

Vampire 1071

Chapter 1071 A Change Of Pace For Keith

Keith took out her hairpin and let her lush red hair flow freely, covering the back of her wooden chair.

Although she was in a luxurious office, the chair and table were simplistic. She preferred such settings over shines and blings as they gave her a sense of peace and calm.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in." Keith said in her melodic voice.

A red-haired woman in a combat suit, wearing high heels, having her hair tied in a ponytail, walked into the room.

Her eyes were slightly slanted and her eyebrows were sharp like swords, matching her serious demeanor.

The woman held a file in her hands as she walked in. She bowed in front of Keith and said, "Association Master, this is the list of spies we found so far. Your estimations have resulted in a 200% capture rate."

"200%?" Keith looked up and asked, confused.

The woman nodded her head. "The captured spies confessed that more were going to invade the association, so the association captured them in advance, resulting in a 200% capture rate."

"..."

Keith did not know what to say to that. It was her first time having people work under her, willingly obey all her commands, and even exceed her expectations.

A strange emotion slowly swelled in her heart. She couldn't describe it, but it sure felt warm.

"And?" Keith was a woman of few words and asked after acknowledging the lady's previous response with a nod.

"...and it is found that the WAA headquarters in Lenz City have called for reinforcements from around the continent. Many adventurers are also given quests with good rewards and in due time, once the strange phenomenon in the sky is gone, we are expecting attacks from all sides in all our territories."

Keith knitted her brows and massaged her temples. Things were becoming messier with every move she made. There were no signs of the World Adventurer's Association backing away or getting intimidated, thereby calling for a truce or temporary halt on this conflict.

Keith was not allowed to kill off the enemy. She was not allowed to use her physical strength to solve the problematic matters, and it was taking a toll on her.

Problems kept piling up one after another and she barely got any rest these days.

A lot of brain power was needed to come up with proper strategies to counterattack and take down the opponent. If the people on her side were strong, strategies and everything wouldn't have mattered as they could simply force their way in.

However, all the ones in the Free Adventurer's Association were comparatively weaker in comparison to the ones in the WAA. They were also outnumbered and had lesser resources.

The WAA had branches in all parts of the world. It was so big that it wouldn't run out of supplies or resources even if the FAA were to have a hundred times the stuff of what they already possessed.

Everything was purely based on attrition and Keith did not specialize in it, thereby having some problems.

After some thinking, Keith replied to the lady in front, "instead of waiting for them to attack, you should initiate one yourself. Sometimes, the best defense is an attack. Don't worry about the phenomena in the sky. It would not affect you or your movements."

Keith then propped her hands on the table and rested her chin on it.

"Focus on sealing the headquarters. Maybe make a barrier or something around the city that would block interference from all outside forces. This way the chances of winning against the main headquarters would rise sharply. You could then gain immense data of adventurer's and hidden files."

The lady nodded her head and bowed. "I'll inform the Guildmaster and Vice-Guildmaster about it. Please excuse me."

She left after a polite bow and gave Keith some time to relax. Sadly, the break didn't last for long as she heard another knock on the door.

"Come in," Keith said and sighed somewhat. Is this how a peaceful and normal life actually is? Buried under a pile of paperwork and attending meetings one after another...

It was definitely better than fighting wars and cultivating hard to protect herself and survive, but it was somewhat draining, mentally.

The door of the office opened and two men wearing rugged clothing with a common crest on their chests walked inside.

The two kneeled and bowed in front of Keith.

"Greetings to the Association Master from the Guildmaster of the Jingmei Guild, Levi."

"Greetings to the Association Master from the Vice- Guildmaster of the Jingmei Guild, Levesky."

Keith looked at them and asked in a neutral tone, "Why are you two here?"

The Jingmei Guild's officials were important people. From these two guys to the woman that had reported a while ago... everyone was important for the future of this conflict.

Jingmei Guild was the face of the FAA. If anything happened to them, it would spell disaster to everyone associated with them.

Keith thus had to talk to these guys despite not wanting to.

"Reporting to the Association Master — the Chief Secretary Lady Hei had briefed us a while ago on the suggestions made by the Association Master. There are a few problems that have come up and subordinate here is incapable of fixing it."

"This subordinate humbly apologizes to the Association Master for his incompetence as well."
Levesky, the Vice-

Guildmaster, answered.

"What's the problem?" Keith went straight to the point. She wanted to wind this up as soon as possible so that she could relax properly.

"Many Light and Life users are afraid of going out. They feel an ill omen looking at the thundering sky. There's also rumors circulating of the world's end nearing. Hence, a lot of adventurer's have left the guild to spend time with their loved ones," said Levesky.

Keith felt a vein pop on her forehead. She gripped the armrest of her chair tightly, almost breaking her, and thought,

'What level of stupidity is this? What rumors? What world's end? Is there no sane person in this world that could make a deduction stating an ascension is going on?'

Keith thought about this matter for a while and then, turning to Levi, asked, "Are you sure? What if it's just an excuse to temporarily escape?"

Levi and Levesky both failed to understand why the adventurers would make excuses like a child. What need did they even have to do so?

Keith, having a guess on what they could be thinking, said, "Lately, due to the shortage of manpower, the existing personnels are being worked to the bone. Don't you think it's only natural that they would use any excuse they can find to take a break?"

Levi and Levesky fell silent. Now that they thought about this... the Association Master's words did make sense and felt right.

They were making prideful cultivators overwork themselves for few benefits and quest rewards. There was bound to come a time when they would somewhat rebel for a better quality of life,

Levesky lowered his head and replied, "The Association Master is right. Such could indeed be the case."

Keith gave him a slight nod. "If you want them back, give them better quest rewards. Make sure to loot the WAA for extra resources. They have an exhaustible supply of things. A little bit of stealing won't hurt them."

"The Association Master's will is our command!" The two exclaimed in a subservient voice.

After talking to Keith a little bit more on the potential problems they were facing and finding solutions, the two left the room.

Keith reclined back on her chair and let out an exhausted sigh.

'So much talking is done. So many schemes have been made, and so many tricks have been used to get an upper hand in this war between two guilds.'

'I don't hate what I am doing right now, but it is exhausting. However, whenever my subordinates achieve something major, it makes me feel warm. Is this what a normal life is? Is this how it feels to be in a position of power?'

Keith had many thoughts in her mind while a small smile crept her face, indicating the good time she was having here.

To an outsider, her thoughts were not known, but the way her body language was, anyone could tell that she was enjoying it.

Lith took a sip of tea and thought while watching her, 'She doesn't seem annoyed by so many interruptions. She's also doing a good job and taking this seriously. Good. She's slowly experiencing new things and opening up.'

Lith's goal was to simply give Keith a good opportunity to do something new. He wanted her to have a good time and relax for once. Being a maid in the castle, she was getting bored as there was nothing to do.

The Royal Clan only had three members and due to magic, the maids did not need to do menial jobs like cleaning and all. Keith was thus free and bored in the castle, which was why she was sent to the Neutral Continent.

'By the end of this, I hope to see a new Keith. With her case sorted, I should now check the affairs of the other continents...'

Chapter 1072 Immortals And Sickness

The Werewolf Continent was peaceful. It did not fall into a disarray after the Werewolf King's defeat. On the contrary, the Werewolf Royal Family realized their weaknesses and worked hard on improving it while stabilizing their society.

What Lith wanted to achieve had been achieved here, marking the Werewolf Continent to be the first place where the conflict had ended.

Lith's clan had spies in this society's administration, and through them, it was found out that their strength had soared after the initial defeat.

The Werewolf King was in seclusion and seriously comprehending the elemental laws, focusing on achieving a breakthrough. There was a huge risk involved in it as he was old now. Breaking through may potentially result in his death, but there was nothing to gain if there was nothing to risk.

Due to news of his breakthrough, the administration was on high alert. If the king died, they may be stripped off their main race tag and could be attacked by everyone. Getting their resources plundered would be the best case scenario with the worst being genocide and getting turned into slaves.

Their overall prowess had been raised with the cultivation of an average person going from Rank 2 to Rank 4. It was a massive feat. Mortals were well aware of cultivation and were given better education and access to become one.

Some places in the world did not give cultivation access to mortals freely like how it was in the Vampire Continent. The Werewolf Continent was one of them, but now they've changed their methods.

In the Vampire, Demon, Dragon, Elven, and Angel Continents, everybody had free access to cultivation guides upto Rank 3 and sometimes even 5.

They could walk into their nearest find and find the said guides. If there was no library, they could search it online, and get unrestricted access to the materials.

The Werewolf Continent had realized this importance and lifted off the restrictions. They were preaching everyone to walk onto the path of cultivation.

In a few decades, the strength would rise exponentially in this continent.

Lith focused on the affairs of the Angel Continent next. People were saying that the Angels were feeling sick due to the rise in Dark, Death, and Destruction elemental energies. The ones in trouble were only mortals so far without cultivation, and the damage was immediately contained once the authorities realized it.

Lucifer was probably undergoing ascension in the Angel Continent.

The Angel Continent also saw no attacks from the Demons. Those guys were busy celebrating the 'warm' atmosphere and the rising elemental energies.

Six out of the Nine Floors of Hell held banquets. They were open to everyone in the world. If someone had the strength to endure the harsh environments of those floors and the suppression it caused, they were free to feast here.

Other than the Angels, the Elves were busy doing something strange.

There were rumors circulating about a change in Space element occurring in this continent. The Space Path experts were saying they would sometimes feel more energy and sometimes it would be almost negligible.

Space elemental energy was being really uncertain so their cultivation was being hindered. They had to move away from this continent to cultivate.

Lith thought some gate was going to open up soon and was causing this. He didn't give it much thought and moved onto the affairs of the Human Continent.

Now, the Human Continent was where Lith's main focus was on. The most drama was happening here.

The Supreme Rank Darren Whitter had finally appeared!

The society was in chaos and every Emperor Rank was called to Raizen.

Even hidden experts were summoned and currently, Raizen was the safest land on the continent with such powerhouses in it.

Lith took a sip of tea and tuned into the meeting happening in the Human Court. There was no place in the world that this trusty tablet of his couldn't show!

"Achoo!"

Lizbeth sneezed and distracted Lith from watching the Human Court meeting.

Fei and an orange cat resting on her lap turned to look at her too.

Lizbeth rubbed her nose and sniffed. Once she was done, she saw the others around the table staring at her.

"???" She tilted her head in confusion and wondered why everyone was staring at her.

Lith looked at her nose turning red with her cheeks being flushed. There was heating coming off her body and she smelled somewhat sour.

"You have a fever?" Lith asked.

"Eh?" Liz pointed at herself. "Me? Fever?"

She placed her palm on her forehead. "No... there's no fever."

"You have a fever." Fei said this time. "How can you get something so simple? Aren't you an immortal?"

Liz knitted her brows. "That's what I am saying. How can I have a fever when I'm an immortal?"

"But you have a fever." Lith interjected. "How many times have you fallen sick in the past few years?"

Liz blinked and began thinking about it. She counted the times on her fingers and after a few seconds, said, "Hmm... it was the normal amount. Not a lot."

Meryl felt the conversation's IQ drop to the surrounding cold temperature. She yawned and rolled on her Master's lap, turning to the side and hugging her flat belly.

Reflexively, Fei rubbed the orange cat's back while paying attention to Liz. In response, the orange cat stretched, meowed, and then went to sleep, thinking about how her Master was the best and how good her scratches felt!

Her Master also had a really nice smell and comforting presence. She was warm too. The only pity was that she wasn't wearing a jacket or something in which Meryl could go and bury herself. Her shirt clung to her body and she wouldn't fit in if she went in.

The Supreme Rank humanoid Druid disguised as a cat was getting high on the Yellow Phantom's catnip-like presence.

Meanwhile, Lith looked at Lizbeth and asked, "What do you think is the normal amount for an immortal to fall sick?"

Fei stopped scratching the cat as all her attention lay on this question. A sly smile formed on her face as she looked forward to what Lizbeth was going to answer.

The almost about to fall asleep cat woke up due to the lack of scratches. She let out a gentle meow and got a hand in front of her face, scratching the bottom of her chin.

The cat purred happily and rolled on Fei's lap, close to her stomach, and let the hand scratch all over her, going back to sleep.

Lizbeth finished thinking about the question and answered, "Um... about once in two months? One month or three months?"

She wasn't sure about this so she gave Lith a broad answer.

Lith nodded. "That's correct..."

Lizbeth heaved a relieved sigh.

"...only if it was a mortal. An immortal never falls sick due to common cold or diseases. The answer is zero times. It's not normal to fall sick even once after turning into an immortal."

"..."

Lizbeth frowned and sat upright, staring at her Master with a dumbfounded gaze.

Fei smiled in response and her good mood was reflected on the cat as she began petting her aggressively, making the orange ball voice out satisfied meows.

"How is that possible?" Liz asked. "I've fallen sick around twice or thrice a year and that's the lowest amount of sickness I've ever suffered in years after reaching Saint Rank. Are you saying I wasn't supposed to fall sick even once?"

"Yes." Lith said flatly and took a sip of tea. "What I'm surprised about the most is how you even managed to reach Saint Rank without resources or guidance."

Lizbeth took the plate of pastries present in front of Lith and forked a bite-sized pastry. She articulated her words correctly while eating it.

Gulping it down, Liz said, "I've spent all my money on cultivation resources and books. My comprehension was good and after understanding the laws in alchemy, I found myself ascending. It gave me a level of high that became addictive, so I kept understanding more and more laws, eventually reaching where I am."

"Hm?" Fei stopped caressing the cat. "You did not learn any martial arts while ascending?"

Liz shook her head.

"What about mastering any weapon?" Lith asked.

Liz shook her head again. "As I said, I only had money to buy alchemy related things and I was broke for the rest of the time. How can I afford those expensive martial arts manuals? Even if I could, I didn't have the time to learn them."

Lith and Fei were visibly surprised. To come this far purely based on comprehension was unheard of. From her appearance, the two could easily guess that she had not fought a single battle in her life and stuck to being in seclusion, studying and bettering her knowledge.

Fei's surprise made her forget about the cat momentarily, which annoyed her as this was the second time she was about to fall asleep but stopped getting pats at the last minute.

"Meow..." The cat gently bit Fei's thigh, trying to draw her attention, and rolled around.

Fei's hand reflexively went to scratch the cat's back again while her focus remained on Lizbeth. The cat, finally getting her Master's attention again, melted in her warm embrace and tried to sleep.

Lith took a sip of tea and said while shaking his head, "It's no wonder you're sick, feel hungry, and need to shower everyday. The alchemy books don't have the basics of basics related to cultivation

so you never learnt any of those. Anyway... good job. You did well to reach this far purely on your comprehension skills."

Lizabeth tilted her head and asked, "What do you mean by basics of basics, Master?"

Lith went back to look at his tablet. "Nothing. Go take some rest and recover from your fever. Wear some thicker clothes next time you're coming out of your room. The temperature in Nightingale is always three times less than your average temperature in the Human Continent at night."

Lizabeth nodded her head in understanding. "I'll go rest then."

She gathered all her books and teleported away.

Lith focused on the Human Court's session after she was gone and found something really interesting that made his eyes flicker.

"Fei, have a look at this!"

Lith turned his tablet to show the scene to her.

As Fei saw it, her eyes flickered as well and she said out loud, "Oh... that's interesting..."

Her hands stopped petting, snapping a certain cat awake once again.

"Meowww—!"

Chapter 1073 Drama In Human Court

Human Court, Raizen.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

A group of Emperor Ranks kneeled in front of a throne and shouted.

Sitting atop the throne was a man in loose blue daoist robes, possessing an authoritative expression on his face as his long white beard flowed along with the light breeze.

"Ancestor, we've been troubled by every single race. From the Devils to the Witches... there's pressure from all sides," a kneeling official stated.

"Everyone thought that we lost our Supreme Rank and were preparing to attack us."

"Ancestor, so many of ours have died. Our mortal population is the lowest it had been in a million years. Many immortals have died too."

"Ancestor, we dare not ask, but you must enlighten us about your whereabouts. The Demon Queen had rampaged in the continent unhindered without you here."

There were many complaints and cries from the official Emperor Ranks. The Supreme Rank Human Ancestor Darren Whitter listened to them all and did not interrupt.

After ten minutes when everyone had turned silent did he raise his hand and say, "It has been difficult on you without my presence, and I understand your plight. I was in secluded cultivation, cut off from the worldly affairs. Slowly brief me on everything that's happening, we'll talk on one issue at a time."

The words lit up the eyes of the officials present along with the unofficial Emperor Ranks standing at one side of the room. The Ancestor was personally going to talk about the issues and help resolve them, it was quite a big deal!

"Then Ancestor... we would first like to talk about the issue of your seclusion." An Emperor Rank audaciously said. "Why would you go into it during such crucial moments in the kingdom? The Demon Queen had attacked and you were there a few days prior to it. Why go into seclusion when she had just visited?"

Silence descended into the hall as something that shouldn't be asked was asked.

Darren squinted his eyes at the person who had asked this and let his explosive aura suppress everyone in the room.

"Child, are you hinting something here?"

Some Emperor Ranks cowered in fear while some were sweating profusely. Who would've thought that the first thing someone would ask would be this!

The Emperor Rank, a person wearing black robes and having a long ponytail, kept his head bowed and replied, "This junior dares not, Ancestor. These are the questions the general populace is asking. I'm merely a messenger."

Darren stroked his beard and stared at the Emperor for a few seconds.

"Very well then. I'll satiate your curiosity. But don't forget..."

A powerful pressure shot forth from Darren and had everyone in the room plop down on the ground.

"...where you're standing. I'll let this audacity slide. There won't be a next time."

The Emperor Ranks trembled while the one with a ponytail had a sly smile on his face. He kept his head bowed and continued to listen.

Darren leaned back on the throne. "While roaming in the immortal lands, I came across an ancient tome. It gave off an unsettling feeling and to understand its threat, this ancestor studied it. In just a day's time, there was an enlightenment which could not be ignored. Hence, I went into secluded cultivation without informing anyone."

"We understand, Ancestor!"

With this small acknowledgment, the court then moved onto another problem.

A variety of things were discussed in the span of the next few hours, ranging from all the trivial to the most important matters.

"For the last matter of the day, Ancestor, there's something a few communities are raising concerns about." This time, it was a red-haired female Emperor Rank wearing white daoist robes.

She was not from the official ranks and was standing at the sidelines, listening and watching the court session.

"What is it?" Darren asked and stroked his beard. The troublesome court session was finally going to end with this matter, he couldn't wait to finish it and take some rest.

The lady bowed her head slightly and said, "A certain community wants to know the Ancestor's bloodline. From where the revered ancestor hails from and what cultivation base he has."

Darren felt a bit off when the lady asked the initial sentence. However, the latter ones made him think that the community that was asking this question was perhaps trying to draw inspiration from his cultivation base and bloodline. Or they just looked up to him and were curious to know.

Darren felt it was a trivial matter. "The cultivation base is based on the Nether Spirit Flaming Fist. It's a Dark and Fire oriented—"

"Oh! So the Ancestor is of the Flaming Emperor's bloodline?" The lady interrupted and asked.

Darren frowned, but then thought that the girl might just be passionate and couldn't stop herself from saying it out loud.

"Yes, that's right. The revered Flaming Emperor, one of the scariest rulers to have ever existed." Darren said with a subtle boastful tone.

Crack. Crack.

"Haah..."

The lady with red-haired cracked her knuckles and neck while taking a step forward.

"His Highness was indeed correct."

"??" Darren frowned. Something wasn't right.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

"So this man does belong to that bloodline." The man with a long ponytail stepped forwards and smiled while staring at Darren.

Darren sat at the edge of his seat, his expression serious.

The Emperor Ranks in the room were on high alert and immediately took an attacking stance around the two suspicious individuals.

"Heh. To think that I once served this man..." The man with a ponytail covered his face and laughed.

The lady with red hair slashed her hand at the side and had a bright red color spear appear in her palms.

"With this man, vengeance will be served. The torment mom went through... it would never be equal even if I wiped out your whole bloodline."

The lady's appearance slowly changed and her true self was then revealed. Pristine smooth skin, a pair of dirty red eyes, and a tall stature... it was exactly similar to the Devil maid serving Lith, Keith."

Fanny, holding her signature spear, fearlessly walked towards Darren despite being surrounded and threatened by the Emperor Ranks.

"It would've been much better if mom personally killed you. However, His Highness is right. It's better if she rests and leads a normal, peaceful life, away from anything that could trigger her past memories."

"You shouldn't talk so much, miss. Go ahead and capture him otherwise he'll run away. He's very adept at escaping." The man with a ponytail had his appearance slowly change as he said this.

His ponytail dropped down and his hair turned brown from black. His frame became slightly leaner, narrower, and taller.

Pushing his hair back, the man smiled and looked at Darren. "Do you remember me, Darren? You made me work to the bone and treated me like a servant, despite me possessing equal prowess as you."

"Arbour?" Darren knitted his brows and asked. "Arbour Linn?"

"Haha, that's right!" Arbour walked towards Darren and said.

No Emperor Rank was able to restrict him as Arbour was a Supreme Rank existence. The Emperor Ranks were just annoying flies in his eyes.

"Remember that day when you fled like a dog with his tail in between his legs after encountering Her Majesty, the Vampire Queen?"

Snap!

Arbour's snap made all the Emperor Ranks in the room fall down with a thud.

Only him, Fanny, and Darren were conscious and staring at each other.

"So that's how it was..." Darren got up from his throne and said while grinding his teeth. His brows were knitted and he seemed angry.

"You infiltrated the Emperors in my absence and are now here to... challenge me? Kill me?"

Darren slammed his fists together, making a sonic boom traverse around the room, destroying the interiors and somewhat scratching the brown-haired man's body.

"Not bad. You seemed to have indeed undergone secluded cultivation to give me these minor scratches." Arbour said and laughed.

"Dog of the Vampire Queen..." Darren gritted his teeth and said hatefully. "Just because you've joined the Vampire Royal Family, don't think I'll ever spare you. The betrayal you've performed that day is deserving of you getting thousand deadly lashes every half a day with your cultivation sealed."

Darren's aura exploded and covered Arbour and Fanny. He used his spiritual power and somewhat suffocated the two.

Fanny wasn't worried about such cheap tactics. She swirled her spear beside her and made the aura disappear.

Slowly walking towards Darren, she continued, "You will never get an easy death. Not now, and not in the future."

Fanny then showed him five fingers. "I'll give you five seconds. If you kill yourself within that time limit, you'll have made the best decision of your life. Think wisely."

"One..."

"Heh. Miss, you underestimate this bastard's intelligence. He'll never resort to using his brain. There's no point in counting, just capture him." Arbour said while slowly casting a net around the room to not let Darren escape.

All of the nonsense from him and Fanny made Darren lose his composure. He was a decisive and calm person, but everything had its limit. He couldn't endure such slander anymore and erupted.

Taking out a sword from his space ring, he looked at Arbour and said,

"You bastaaaard—!"

Chapter 1074 Why Are You Guys Causing A Ruckus?

Raizen, Human Continent.

"The birthplace of the Human Ancestor. It's the immortal land where peak Supreme Ranks once used to roam as early as the Immemorial Era."

Tourists were following a fat guide around the busy outskirts of Ancestor's City in Raizen which had tons of monuments and places preserving the styles of the Ancient and Medieval Tranquility Era.

The guide stopped in front of a statue of a shirtless man with sharply toned muscles pointing a sword at the distance. Wrapped around him were red colored flames that started from his toes and ended at the tip of his sword.

The fat guide pointed at it and said with an amicable smile, "This revered one here, he's one of the greatest rulers to have ever existed. He's the very Flame Emperor, the first ancestor of the Flaming Emperor bloodline that lives to this day!"

"Ooooh! The Flaming Emperor bloodline's ancestor!?" The tourists were impressed and asked with increased curiosity.

"Isn't it said that the Human Ancestor is also of that very bloodline?!" A man holding a corn dog asked with visible enthusiasm.

"Yes, that's right!" The fat guide replied with similar enthusiasm. "He's currently the strongest human in the world, haha!"

The tourists began clapping as they heard that.

"The Ancestor sure is amazing!" A few of them couldn't help but praise.

BOOOOOM—!

"Huh? What was that sound?" The tourists looked around in panic as they felt something near them burst really loudly.

"Could be some new construction happening around, haha—"

"Hey look! What's that thing in the air coming towards us?" A young boy pointed at the sky and yelled, making everyone's attention from his children's group shift at it.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! What's that? What's that? It's coming at super high speeds!" Another boy exclaimed, this time making everyone's attention shift towards it.

Wondering what it was, the fat guide turned around, only to see something charge dangerously close to him. His pupils shrank as he suddenly felt immense threat to his life.

"Sigh... can't they keep it low?" A soft yet authoritative voice rang in the fatty's ears.

BOOOOOM—!

Another loud explosion followed and in reflex, the fatty closed his eyes.

After a few seconds when he realized nothing had happened to him, he opened them and saw something that made his jaw drop and eyes turn big like saucers.

The Flame Emperor's statue was destroyed and a crater formed in its place. Lying in the middle of it was an old man in white and blue robes.

Standing above the man was a lady wearing a black and red dress. It made her appear like an immortal cultivator who had descended down in the land of mortals.

The dress was a blend of a hanfu and the usual daoist robes. Her slender arms and left leg were exposed. The cloth clung tightly to her slim waist and had it continued at the bottom, everyone watching would've had nosebleeds. Alas, the robes at the bottom were loose and flowy. A man could only just use his imagination to ponder what could be underneath.

While everyone near the crater was busy admiring the woman, two people descended down from the sky and stopped in front of the woman.

Arbour and Fanny looked at the brown-haired lady standing in front and bowed slightly.

"Greetings, Miss Luo Qingyue."

"Greetings, Qingyue."

Arbour and Fanny greeted her. Even though their rank was higher than hers, Qingyue was way up in the hierarchy. They had to show her respect.

Fanny had leeway to be informal because she had a good relation with Qingyue and the rest of the maids in the inner circle.

Qingyue sighed and asked, "Why are you guys causing a ruckus? Could you not keep it to the courtroom?"

Arbour's face was relaxed and he turned to look at Fanny, gesturing her to explain herself.

Fanny scratched her cheek with her index finger and said with an awkward smile, "This guy's mouth is too foul. I kicked him with all my power in hopes of shattering his bones, but who would've thought that he would go flying away?"

Listening to the conversation of the experts, the tourists were elated and had stars in their eyes. The corndog tourist pushed the entire corndog in his mouth and swallowed it immediately, then said,

"So this is how the experts converse. Interesting, very interesting!"

As the man finished, he somehow had another corndog appear in his hand and took a bite out of it.

"I feel pity for the guy who got his ass kicked. I wonder how he looks now?" A guy with binoculars said while staring at the scene.

Most would think he was trying to look at the dead man on the ground with the question he asked, but he was really just trying to uncover what was behind the robes that were curved below the slim waist.

The size of the wide hips and the curvature of the clothing clearly indicated that this lady was hiding some massive heavenly secrets.

"Brother Muan, I think it's an old man beneath the lady..." Another man with binoculars appeared at the edge of the crater and said, his gaze definitely not lingering on the old man.

At the bottom of the crater, Qingyue sighed and said, "I had an off day today and was about to visit my parents when I got a call from the castle. They asked me to rush to this area and manage it."

"Ah... so sorry about that..." Fanny bowed and apologized.

Arbour bowed too and said, "Please accept my deepest apologies too, Miss Luo. We'll ensure this doesn't happen again."

"Yes. You can enjoy your off day and leave the rest to us." Fanny got up and said with a small smile.

Qingyue took a step back and got down from the old thing beneath her.

There were slight fluctuations in the loose robes that attracted more attention from the tourists.

"Sister Jiya... I... I feel like having peaches today..." A lady with binoculars, lining up with the men, said to her acquaintance beside her.

Another lady tourist in white robes, looking at Qingyue with binoculars, said, "Peaches? I feel there's cravings for cake. Really... big... cake..."

Drool accidentally leaked out from the corner of the lady's mouth.

Qingyue, although she heard those words from Fanny, couldn't just leave.

"I need some assurance."

Fanny thought about what she could give Qingyue for assurance, and after a few seconds when she couldn't come up with anything, Arbour raised his hand.

"Miss Luo, I pledge that we would not cause any ruckus publically like this. If we do, let lightning strike me ten times."

Rumble... Rumble...

Tribulation clouds gathered above Arbour's head almost immediately as he said that.

Fanny and Qingyue were dumbfounded hearing that and looked at Arbour as if he was a fool.

Sighing and shaking her head again, Qingyue said, "I understand. I'll leave this matter in your hands then."

Qingyue gave the two an understanding nod and flew in the air, shooting herself away like a meteor.

The ones watching with binoculars felt sad, but then an intense stinging sensation was felt in their heads. An instant later, blood sprayed out from their eyes like a fountain and then fell down on the ground.

They weren't in pain. They were smiling like idiots, for they had all witnessed something jiggle as Qingyue shot herself up in the air. Some even managed to get a small glimpse of her ankle and a small part of her inner thigh.

Unaware of the public reaction, Arbour picked up the passed out Darren like a sack of potatoes and said, "Miss Fanny, you can torture him to your heart's content once we go back to the castle. There's more pressing matters at hand, let's wrap those up first."

Fanny nodded. "Let's go back."

The two shot off in the distance like Qingyue, leaving many people puzzled about a conflict occurring so suddenly near them.

Were immortals back on the immortal lands? Was there a conflict due to it?

The poor mortals kept guessing and busied themselves over it, forgetting to look at the picturesque landscapes near them.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Tsk. So anticlimactic."

"Meow."

Fei commented and an orange cat held in a hug by her nodded in agreement.

"Can't blame Fanny for this." Lith said and took the tablet back, breaking the shoulder touch he had with Fei while looking at the scene together.

"That man perhaps placed his everything into attacking power and did not focus much on defense." Fei put out her thoughts.

Lith nodded in agreement. "When he attacked Arbour, those fists seemed like they could destroy cities. And I believe Fanny doesn't have enough attacking power in her to send someone flying like that."

The two's chat caused the orange ball to yawn as it bored her. She struggled slightly in Fei's hands and caused the latter to loosen her hold despite not paying any attention to her.

Meryl jumped away from Fei's embrace and went to sit on Lizbeth's lap.

Lizbeth was studying diligently and was completely focused. She wasn't affected by the chattering noises near her and also did not notice an orange ball sleeping in her lap.

"...though, I didn't expect to see Qingyue there." Fei said.

Lith smiled and tapped a few times on the tablet screen, getting pictures of Qingyue displayed on it.

Zooming in, he showed it to Fei and said, "Who would've thought Qingyue had parents too and could look that sexy in a traditional dress."

Fei blinked in admiration and thought, 'She looked like a normal maid here in the castle, but out in public, dressed like that, she looks like a literal goddess. Who would've thought a small change could result in such massive outcomes. Should I perhaps start dressing up too?'

While Fei thought of such things, Lith focused on the topic of Qingyue's parents. From that he realized he didn't really know much about everyone's background around him, especially his wives.

He made an agenda to know more about them and placed it at a high priority.

Meanwhile, the orange cat finally found herself in a comfy place and slept peacefully while the owner of the said place, Lizbeth, continued to study alchemy diligently.

Chapter 1075 Change In Human Administration

Human Court, Raizen.

"Settle down. There's a lot of things we need to talk about."

Arbour instructed the Emperor Ranks present in the courtroom as he walked towards the throne and sat on it.

The Emperor Ranks had clear hostility displayed through their expressions and wondered where their Ancestor had gone.

Arbour had a calm gaze as he looked at the hostile folks. "I'll say it one last time — settle down. There won't be further warnings."

A humongous pressure descended upon the Emperors and forced them to kneel on their spots with painful grunts.

"Now that I have everyone's attention, let's make a few things clear. First," Arbour took a pause as his eyes scanned everyone in the room. "...your Ancestor has offended someone he shouldn't have. His bloodline belongs to someone who has done such deeds that extinguishing everyone with this bloodline would be the most lenient judgment."

Many frowned hearing that. They wanted to defend the Ancestor, but didn't do so and kept their mouths shut. Being at such a high rank, they knew when to speak and when not to. The person in front was clearly much stronger than them. He could wipe them out with a single flick of his finger. It was best not to provoke him.

The future of Humans seemed dire with these developments. The only reason every Emperor Rank hadn't begun fighting with their life on the line was due to Arbour being a human.

Had it been someone of some other race, the human Emperor Ranks wouldn't hesitate in throwing themselves in the pit of fire.

Arbour found the silence pleasing. The Humans weren't shouting, yelling, cursing, and trying to defend their Supreme Rank. It made things easier for him.

"The second thing that I want to make clear is that no harm will be done to people who don't belong to the Flaming Emperor bloodline."

A lot of huuus and haahs were heard as everyone felt relieved. A big pressure was off their chest knowing they wouldn't be killed and everything would be limited to the Flaming Emperor bloodline.

"Third, you will have a new Supreme Rank."

"..."

The Emperor Ranks' eyes widened like saucers. It was as if the ground beneath their feet slipped, sending them sinking into the abyss. Their loud silence conveyed their shock. It was deafening.

Watching this scene from the Royal Castle, Lith nodded in satisfaction. Arbour had done a good job in managing these guys.

There wasn't a cliché moment where someone would dare underestimate him and then court death, only to have their whole family killed, and the events to proceed as they were meant to be.

Arbour was the man who would be the new Supreme Rank of the Humans. He won't stay in Ancestor's City like Darren and would instead be at the Royal Castle, doing what he is instructed to by his superiors.

Darren would respond to any emergencies that may require his assistance in the Human Continent, would make sure that there's no in-fighting that would result in everyone's doom, and also the well-being of the Humans as a whole.

Humans were the most ambitious in the world. Right now they were treading a path of greed, lust, jealousy, and vanity, wanting to become the world's best race and dominate everything under the heavens. This was not a good thing.

They had immense potential but were wasting it due to being on the wrong path created by the higher administration.

If their ambitions were put to a better cause, they would be a force to reckon with.

What the Humans needed the most was a good leader. Someone who could teach them to co-exist happily and peacefully with others. The generations to come had to be taught that they weren't better than other races, but also weren't worse.

They should neither look down on others nor let others look down on themselves. Humility, integrity, favorability, and possibility were the things they had to learn.

Humility would make the Humans recognize their limitations, respect others, and understand that they are not superior to others. It contrasts sharply with greed and vanity, promoting modesty and self-awareness instead.

Integrity would instill honesty, strong moral principles, and ethical behavior. This counters the corruption and deceit often associated with lust and greed, promoting trustworthiness and consistency in actions.

Favorability would make them foster positive relationships, goodwill, and a favorable environment. This would involve teaching Humans to be more likable, cooperative, and supportive of one another, creating a more harmonious and prosperous society.

Possibility, as for this, it was about teaching and encouraging people to envision and strive for a better future, inspiring hope and ambition in positive directions. It involved expanding their mindset to see potential and opportunities rather than being trapped in negative behaviors and attitudes.

Arbour had the potential to teach them these values. With Noman and Ruben's influence, he knew virtues and sins so much that he could do a PhD in it.

Arbour's past wasn't good. He was an idiot who thought he could conquer the world after some secluded cultivation. However, he's had massive development ever since and has turned into someone reliable.

It would take some time for the Emperor Ranks to accept their new reality. Boring discussions would take place from here onwards in the courtroom, so Lith shifted his focus to Fanny, who was out on a hunt.

What the descendants of the Flame Emperor had done to Keith was unforgivable. However, the current generation was innocent.

Rationally thinking, they shouldn't be punished, but on a personal level, Keith deserves justice. Descendants of this bloodline should not exist. What their ancestors have done had to be paid by them. An eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth, and blood for blood.

Fanny was in absolute rage as she moved from one place to another. The hunt had only just started and only a few people had been killed. With how her state of mind was, she definitely would kill everybody.

Lith showed the scenes of her to Fei and asked her opinion on this.

Fei thought about it and said, "I remember there was a technique in my family in which a mark would be placed on a sinful person. If they do something sinful, the mark would self-

destruct and kill them. Fanny could use such a thing instead of staining her hands with blood."

Lith nodded in agreement. "Her hair and eyes are red enough, no need for her soul to turn into one too."

"Yes." Fei replied. "She could also make use of a technique which helps read a person's past. If the person is really sinful, she could execute them and do a good deed. Putting a mark and reading someone's past, these two things could avoid her to accumulate extremely bad karma like Master."

Lith rubbed his nose and said, "You didn't have to bring me into this. My negative karma is going to vanish soon."

"Oh?" Fei tilted her head in curiosity as she looked at the halo on his head. "Such high levels can be erased?"

Lith shrugged. "If I can accumulate this much, I can naturally eradicate them too."

"Anyway, back to Fanny's topic. You should go teach her those techniques before she ends up killing innocent children too."

Lith hadn't forgotten his goal of saving the children. He only thought of the innocent people getting killed in Fanny's rage because he remembered his goal of saving the children.

"I don't know any past reading techniques like that, Master." Fei answered honestly.

Lith shook his head. "Don't worry about it. For now, the priority is to stop her. Once you do that, you can bring her back to the castle, impart her the self destruction technique, and go to the Royal Archives or Library to find the technique you're looking for. If you can't find those there either, then let me know."

Lith did not have a technique to read the past, but he had the one where he could read minds. It did not work on the people stronger than him, but if Fei and Fanny were to learn it, then they could read just about anyone's mind in this world.

The catch here was that it would consume a lot of time. Going around reading everyone's mind then making a decision to execute them or not... It was a hassle.

"Hm, before you go. I want you to give Fanny a suggestion."

Fei got up from her seat and asked, "What is it?"

Lith tapped his index finger on the table and said while staring at it, "Instead of executing everybody, Fanny could use the self destruction approach. She could place it on everybody—men, women, children, elderly—and this way, if they do something evil, they would die due to their own actions. Fanny won't have to stain her hands this way."

Fei thought about it and found a few things wrong with Lith's decision. "You care about the children, but Master, what if..."

Fei sat back down on the chair.

"...what if there's a child who's struggling to survive or make ends meet. What if they pickpocket to purchase bread? Won't they be killed for their crime?"

"Fei..." Lith straightened his back and frowned. "This situation is oddly specific. But you're right, this could be the case and we may end up killing someone innocent."

When targeting something as large as a bloodline from ancient times, such problems were bound to arise. Not only these, there could be many more oddly specific situations where killing them for their crimes wasn't justified.

'I am not a hero. I shouldn't care about such things. But I am also no villain to massacre everybody unnecessarily. I've done something like that in the past, and I don't plan on doing it again. Sigh... what a troublesome situation...'

Chapter 1076 Heated Discussion

Fanny's matter was eventually taken care of after Lith brainstormed ideas for a few minutes.

Innocent children would be put under proper care until the age of thirteen. After awakening, they'll be sent to an academy. By the time they get out of it, their age should be anywhere between 17-19. Being from the Flaming Emperor bloodline, their aptitude shouldn't be too bad. They could get into a good clan later on and live well. If they decide to do crime by then or if they decide to do some bad deed, they would be punished with death.

There were many exceptions to doing bad deeds as well. A person was allowed to kill in self defense, and would suffer no retaliation if they asked someone else to do bad deeds for them.

All of this hassle would be taken care of by Fei and Fanny. Both were capable enough to fulfill these conditions given by him.

Fei left the castle's rooftop, leaving Lith, Meryl, and Lizbeth alone.

The Human Continent's issues were almost sorted and the war would come to an end.

Devil attacks were conducted to instill fear in people. A Human was a weak creature and really pitiful. They needed someone to vent their fear, anger, and frustration. With there being only Humans around them, a massive internal strife took place.

Back on Earth, in the medieval times, women were accused of witchcraft and burned alive despite being alive. A similar situation was occurring amongst the people.

Nobody knew who was colluding with the Devil, and with the slightest suspicion, they would report even their loved ones to the authorities. This was how scared they were.

If they weren't scared, they would be jealous and envious. They did not want others to be better than them and would snitch on them to the authorities, getting them killed.

Humankind's worst enemy was Humankind.

The Devils were called back to the Abyss long ago and whatever wars and troublesome situations were occurring in the Human Continent were purely due to the Humans themselves.

With Arbour taking charge as their new leader, this strife was bound to be eradicated. A new order would be established and the Humans would find peace while growing much stronger physically and mentally.

Spending a few hours working on the rooftop, Lith stopped when he found snowflakes on his hand.

Looking around, crimson-colored snow was falling from the sky.

Lizbeth's focus broke as she looked up and Meryl woke up too due to the cold snowflakes falling on her body.

Shivering, she jumped out of Lizbeth's lap and turned into her human form, sitting on a chair beside Lizbeth.

Gray clouds gathered in the sky. Snow fell out of it and purple thunder rumbled intensely as the temperature sharply rose everywhere in the world, confusing everyone.

The snow was cold. The temperature was hot. Thunder turned into lightning with an intense darkness looming everywhere around the world.

A sharp rise in Dark, Death, Destruction, Fire and Wind elements could be felt around the world.

The ones that possessed these felt their bottlenecks disappear and were in a state of achieving breakthroughs. The others that possessed opposite elements were getting sick with weaker ones getting sent to hospitals.

The event lasted for half a day and everything then went back to normal.

Lith knew his aunt had ascended to Legendary Rank successfully. He had to meet her soon to congratulate her.

Since everyone was ascending lately, a big party was a must. Lith would host it himself and congratulate everybody.

"In what realm does such a flashy event happen?" Lizbeth asked while looking at the sky.

Meryl took a sip of sweet green tea and replied, "The one after mine and Master's."

"What realm are you in?" Liz asked.

"Demigod."

"What's that?" Liz had never heard of it before.

Lith looked at her and replied, "It's Supreme Rank."

"Oh." Liz said flatly. "How long will it take for me to reach that stage?"

"If you're a genius among geniuses, around a hundred thousand years."

"..."

Liz looked at her Master with a bewildered expression, blinking her eyes repeatedly and staring at him.

Lith shrugged and continued, "Cultivation is an endless journey. If you can't persevere, you won't live for long."

Liz rubbed her eyes behind her glasses and said, "I am already quite tired by living... for what? A hundred years? Two hundred years? I don't even know..."

Lith smiled and said while interlocking his fingers and placing his chin on it, "You are an immortal now. Someone with an endless lifespan. Compared to the infinite nature of it, two centuries are nothing."

Liz sighed and leaned back on her chair. "Who even wants to live that long?"

"What?" Meryl looked at Liz as if she had just discovered a new creature. "You don't wish to live forever?"

"No?" Liz questioned back. "Why would I want to? After a certain point, things would just keep repeating themselves. I don't think there will be anything that I'll be looking forward to after a certain age."

The conversation had shifted to a more philosophical level. Lith wasn't concerned by Liz's views. She was still a kid and learning. She would eventually know the joys of immortality once she comes out of her mortal shell.

"Why do you think it'll get repeated?"

Liz tilted her head to the side. "Why wouldn't it? You would've experienced everything there was to experience and just gotten done with life. What could motivate you to live after that? Taking alchemy as an example... hypothetically speaking, there would come a day when I would know every single thing about it. Nothing would be left anymore as I would become the peak master. What then? I'll feel so empty..."

"Fufu... this little girl sure is interesting..."

A sweet voice rang in everyone's ears as a silver-haired lady in black regal gothic outfit made an appearance.

Meryl and Lizbeth went in a stupor as they gazed upon Lilith's beauty. She was so pleasing to their eyes that they didn't feel like looking away or blinking for as much as a split second.

Lilith took a seat beside Lith and smiled at the two. "Little girl, do you really think there will come a day when you'll know everything?"

"Yes." Lizbeth nodded with absolute certainty.

Lith rubbed his chin and said, "I am not educated on such philosophical matters, so I can't answer your queries, Liz. However, as per knowledge, you would get new experiences. Things won't repeat as often as you think they would."

Liz shook her head. "Master, I am quite sure that they would. Because just think of it yourself... most people experience similar emotions... have similar reactions to distress and glee, and also don't differ too much personality wise. We can come to a conclusion from this that intelligence and emotional quotient are limited. When one thing's limited in the infinite span of timeline, it is bound to be repeated."

Whatever Lizbeth just said went over Meryl's head. She could not understand what was going on.

Lith nodded his head in response. "If you think it that way, you're right."

"See—"

"But..." Lith cut her off. "...such is the case if you consider everyone having similar traits. What if you're under-evaluating everything? What if there's an infinite number of responses and personalities? Sure... emotions may be limited, but what if there's an infinite number of situations? Anything multiplied by infinity should be infinity, right?"

Lizbeth wanted to retort to this by saying how such a thing was possible, but stopped herself from speaking and took a pause. She frowned visibly and thought hard on this matter.

Lilith was having a great time listening to this conversation. She tapped on the table and got herself a cup of tea that looked clear blue. Taking a sip of it, she felt refreshed and listened to the conversation with renewed vigor.

Meryl still did not understand anything. It felt too complicated. She just wanted to go to sleep, but with such a heated discussion going on, it was not possible.

Her Master wasn't here and she didn't know where to go either. Thus, instead of leaving, she decided to pretend that she was understanding the conversation and continued to listen while sipping on green tea to avoid appearing like a fool. Fake it till you make it, they said. It was to be seen how true this phrase was.

Lizbeth thought really hard about the matters Lith had said. At one point, she was tempted to say that if infinity was multiplied by a whole number, there wouldn't be much change in the sequence. She dropped this idea because her Master had cleverly stated that infinity was going to be multiplied with multiple different things. This meant widespread chaos with incalculable outcomes.

Lizbeth then thought of asking what makes her Master be sure of there being infinite personalities and situations? She wanted the basis on which he believed, but then she realized, if he asked her about giving proof of there being limited things, she couldn't either. She also did not have any means to prove her claims. It was just her assumption.

Lizbeth was having a rough time trying to find a reply.

The rooftop had turned silent, and Lilith felt someone had poured cold water over the heated discussion. To revive it, she looked at Lizbeth and said, "Little girl... situations have limited outcomes. If these are limited, no matter how many times they are multiplied by something infinite, they'll never be infinite as they'll form a predictable pattern, which would mean repetition."

Lizbeth's eyes twinkled and she clasped her hands. "Correct!"

She then turned to look at Lith with much enthusiasm and said, "Master look... suppose there's a situation about..."

Chapter 1077 Why Would I Want To Eat you?

"...in a situation where a woman's given birth. The only possibilities are whether she'll give birth or not. If this were to repeat infinite times, won't the outcomes just be these two things? Won't it get repetitive then?"

Lizbeth was engrossed. A push from Lilith was all she needed to continue the argument.

Lith expected such a question. Taking a sip of tea and being as calm as ever, answered, "Sure, the outcome of childbirth would be just giving birth or not. A coin toss would also only show heads or tails. However, what about the story behind it?"

"Hmm?" Liz tilted her head to the side in curiosity.

Lith leaned forwards and continued, "In a lifetime, you would see multiple women giving birth. But each time, it can be different. One time you would see a woman who's in great distress, another time someone who's happy and easily pops twins, triplets, quintuplets, and so on. Their partner could also be a factor. One time you'll find a lady giving birth while her husband is present. Another time the woman's a widow or a single mother. Likewise..."

Lith explained the many possibilities that would come to a conclusion, baffling Lizbeth.

While it was true that a specific situation had specific outcomes, what if there were an infinite number of specific situations? Even if each specific scenario had one outcome, being infinite, the outcomes would result in infinity as well.

A coin toss would surely result in heads or tails, but there would be times when the coin could land on its edge or get lost in a drain or vanish in the void. This was a fantasy world where the possibilities were endless.

"...to see so many outcomes, you would need to live an infinite life. Though, yes, if you don't wish to see anything, are fed up with everything, then it is understandable why you wouldn't want to live. But you're still young. You haven't even scratched the surface yet you think the bottom of the ocean could already be predicted."

Lizbeth bit her lower lip and tapped her index finger on the table, contemplating and digesting what her Master had said to her.

It made sense. It made clear sense and there was nothing she could refute.

Her thinking that things would get repeated was not a good answer. It was logical yet it was wrong. An intelligent answer like that was beaten by a simple answer: "Oh, I just don't want to."

An argument won't start if there's a statement like that as it was a personal preference and not based upon any specific interpretation or information to further debate upon. Liz placed her palm on her chest and bowed to Lith. "It seems I have a lot to learn from Master."

Lith may not be the best at alchemy, but it went without a doubt that his skills were certainly above hers as of this moment. He had only just started but he was ahead of her! It was unfair, but she could now understand why.

Lith's comprehension skills, his logical thinking, aptitude, potential, ability to work hard, keep an open mind... all of such factors made her far superior than she ever was.

If Lizbeth was stuck to an opinion, it was hard to see things from other perspectives. She definitely had a lot to learn from her Master.

Lith smiled at Liz's gesture and went back to sip his tea. Lizbeth raised her head and then said, "Also, Master, since I am immortal and can't die naturally... If I am ever done with things in the future, you can definitely eat me."

"Pfft—"

Lith spat his tea out and dropped most of it on his clothes.

Lilith was in the line of action, and could easily avoid it, but she didn't. She let the tea coming out from her son's mouth, mixed with his saliva, drench her. Sadly, it did not get on her face or neck and only soiled her clothes. Tch. Better luck next time.

"What did you say?" Lith wiped his mouth and asked.

Meryl was in shock too after hearing that and shot a look at Lizbeth, wondering whether this person was right in the head or not? This lady just lost three points, making Meryl think of her Master in a much better light than ever before. Truly, nobody could match her Master!

"What?" Lizbeth asked back. "Aren't you a Vampire, Master? And aren't you raising me to eat me later?"

"Why would I do that... damn..." Lith was genuinely wondering if his discipline lost a few brain cells in the prior conversation or something. "Most Vampires don't eat humans. Everyone only sticks to blood, and that too is done occasionally. What makes you think I was raising you to eat you? Are you a pig or what?"

Lizbeth felt her face flush red. She looked down and twirled her fingers together. "Was Master doing so much for me... for you know... without any expectations from me or without expecting anything in return?"

It was unbelievable at first glance that someone would do so much purely out of goodwill. Lizbeth initially didn't know that Lith was a Vampire, but after coming to the castle and exploring, she realized he was the Vampire Prince himself!

She did not lose any respect for him, she just thought that she contracted herself with a God that gave people everything they wanted in return for their bodies. The offering of their bodies was probably a long time later payment, so Lizbeth wasn't very worried.

Lith facepalmed and sighed while Lilith beside him used a tissue to wipe the spilled tea on his body while the drops on herself slowly got dried off. Meryl's entire focus was on Lizbeth. Previously, Lizbeth looked really cool when talking about all those philosophical things. Now her image had sunk to rock bottom and she was wondering if this was the same girl from before or not.

Lith looked at Lizbeth and replied, "The only thing I expect from you is to live a good life. Didn't you make a prayer to save you from trouble before? I answered your calls, so don't be stupid and start living carefreely."

Lith was all cleaned up by Lilith now. Lizbeth contemplated what her Master had just said. It warmed her heart to know how amazing her Master was. She was truly an idiot for thinking of such stupid things from a being who had helped her so selflessly. Lith, looking at Lizbeth smiling and getting lost in thought, leaned back on his chair and said with a leisurely smile, "Besides..."

Lizbeth's attention was drawn back on him.

Lith tapped on the table in front and a plate of bite-sized cookies appeared on it. Taking a piece and chewing on it, he continued, "...if you get tasty, I would definitely think about eating you."

Lith winked at her after saying so.

Meryl knitted her brows as she heard that while Lizbeth was confused and wondered why her Master would say such contradictory statements. Didn't he say he won't eat her? Why is he talking about eating her in future then?

Lilith, from the side, put her teacup down and said with a knowing smile, "Until she gets ready, why don't you eat me instead?"

"Oh, good idea. Let's do that." Lith said and got up from his chair, giving his mother a hand to get up.

Lilith chuckled softly and said, "Our clothes have gotten messy too. Let's get them changed while you have a small snack."

Lith smiled and before leaving with Lilith, turned to Lizbeth and said, "Study well. If you need anything, give me a call."

Lith and Lilith then left, leaving Lizbeth confused while Meryl looked at them with an agape mouth and a red face. 'These guys... truly bad...'

Meryl wasn't as dumb as Lizbeth. She knew all the underlying meanings behind Lith's words.

Turning to look at Lizbeth, Meryl found her appearing confused.

Lizbeth noticed her gaze and turned to her. Looking at her expression, she thought Meryl perhaps knew what was going on. "What's going on, Mer?"

Meryl seemed to be from the same generation as Lizbeth. Lith too was, but his intellect far exceeded hers, so Liz couldn't comprehend certain things. Calling each other nicknames was a form of companionship for her and Meryl both.

"Liz..." Meryl sighed and shook her head. "Bring your ear closer..."

Lizbeth wondered what was up and obediently leaned to the side, bringing her ear close to Meryl.

Meryl covered her ears with her hands and whispered a few things. Lizbeth's face visibly heated up after a few seconds and her lips began quivering.

She immediately got back to her seat and thought while hiding her face with her hands, 'M-m-master wanted to eat me... that way... w-w-what... how... why... isn't that place... dirty?'

Watching her uneven breaths, Lizbeth shook her head and thought, 'This poor child. How is she going to survive in this world with that level of intelligence? She can literally be kidnapped with a few bowls of porridge or alchemy resources. How dumb... tsk, tsk... it seems I need to step up for her. Fine then...'

Meryl turned into her cat form and jumped on Lizbeth's lap, startling her.

"Meow~!" Meryl said while raising her body and placing her paws on Lizbeth's chest.

She meant: "Don't worry child, I will protect you from here onwards."

Lizbeth mistook her, and thought that the cat wanted a hug, thereby hugging the kitty back. She then covered her face with Meryl's soft fur, burying her red face and continuing to be embarrassed.

Meryl thought that the child had understood her emotions. She rubbed her face on her and thought, 'Yes, yes, don't worry. Big sister here will protect you. Leave it to her!'

And thus, this day marked the long friendship between an orange cat and a green-haired human. One swore to protect the other while the other let her fantasies run wild and later rushed to the washroom to change her underwear.

Chapter 1078 Earthquake In The Elven Continent

Alfheim, Elven Continent.

At the top of the World Tree.

"My dear..."

Golden locks cascaded down a seductive mature elf's tempting curves as the rays of golden hour settled in on them. Standing before her was a beautiful young lady with pointy ears, resembling totally like her.

The two's emerald eyes focused on each other as their white and golden royal attire slowly swayed along the breeze.

Agalea gently held her daughter's face and smiled softly. "...mama will be gone for a while."

"Mama..." Alea called out with tears in her eyes.

Agalea slowly wiped the tears from the corner of Alea's eyes and continued, "I know this is hard on you and mama doesn't want to part ways either. However, this is something mama must do."

Alea's lips curled into a sad smile as she heard that.

Agalea leaned forwards and kissed her forehead. Caressing her face, she said, "Stay with your cousin for a while. I've informed him and aunt of your arrival. Jasmine will be with you at all times, so if there's anything you wish to say to me, let her know. If it's something that requires advice, she will give it to you on my stead. If there's something she can't answer, she'll note it down and will let me know later."

Agalea then giggled as something funny crossed her mind. She leaned closer to Alea and said, "Plus, I don't think you'll be bored there. Knowing how perverted your little cousin is, he might keep you and Jasmine really busy. Who knows, maybe you'll also be able to get much closer to your aunt."

Agalea winked at her daughter after saying so, making her chuckle with embarrassment. She then rubbed her nose onto hers and said, "Don't cry and miss mama much, okay?"

Alea nodded her head like an obedient child. "I'll try my best."

Agalea smiled and wrapped Alea in her embrace. "My sweet daughter... mama will try her best to be back as soon as possible."

"Mm..." The mother-daughter pair stuck together for the next five minutes and were interrupted when a tall, blue-haired elven lady wearing glasses appeared beside them and bowed.

"Princess, it's time to go." Jasmine said.

Agalea kissed the top of Alea's head one last time and broke the hug. Alea appeared sad and didn't want to part ways with her mother, but she knew it was important and thus obediently went to Jasmine's side.

"Mama, be safe, okay?" Agalea nodded her head and waved at Alea. "Yes, my dear."

She then turned to look at Jasmine. "Take good care of her and don't leave her alone, okay?"

"Yes, Your Majesty." Jasmine bowed and answered. "It's time for you two to leave now." Agalea continued to wave at them and said. Jasmine held Alea's hand and took the sad young elf away from the mother elf. Once the two were gone, Agalea took a deep breath and got into a stoic calmness. "It's time."

Agalea vanished from her spot and appeared at the top of the World Tree. She joined her hands and said softly, "I apologize in advance to the ones who may not live to see the next day. I pray that you have a good next life and may your souls rest in peace."

With that, a golden circle formed beneath her. It slowly turned larger and larger until it could cover the entire World Tree's diameter. Agalea chanted some spells in the Ancient Elvish language and made the circle glow brother. After a few minutes, she struck the magic circle beneath her.

With a thunderous boom, the magic circle enveloped the entire World Tree from the top to the bottom and rebounded back to Agalea's feet.

It was so swift that none of the Elves noticed anything. It was as if everything was normal.

Agalea clasped her hands and continued to chant. Her hair flew in the hair, going against the laws of gravity, and her clothes fluttered aggressively in the wind.

After a few seconds, Agalea's eyes snapped open, appearing completely golden instead of their usual emerald color.

"Fein. Vos. Nume. Lnue." She said those words out loud and did a raising gesture with both her hands. "Search!"

RUMBLE... RUMBLE...

Tremors ran throughout the World Tree and spread in the entire Elven Continent.

Everyone felt a massive earthquake had struck the continent and went into panic along with the many wild beasts in the wilderness. "Stabilize the surroundings!"

"We have been hit with a nine magnitude earthquake!"

Mothers took their children and hid under whatever shelter they could find while the men did their best to cast defensive magic to shield everyone around them.

Roofs collapsed and injured many. A massive tsunami rushed from the sea side of Alfheim towards the World Tree. It was as if an apocalypse had descended upon the poor Elves.

Away from them, after half a day, the shores of the Vampire, Neutral, and Human continents were hit with the aftershocks.

News immediately spread about the earthquake in the Elven Continent, and standing on the shores of the Vampire Continent, a silver-haired lady stared at the distance.

The dark skies of the Vampire Continent met with the calm blues of the normal world. At one side was darkness and at the other was light, a stark contrast that not many got the opportunity to look at as the shores were a dangerous place to be at. Land was immense in the world with population being scarce despite being a whopping 100 billion. Only ten percent of the world's mainland was utilized by the total population. The rest was complete wilderness and uncharted territories. Shores were dangerous due to the many sea monsters. If a race wasn't filled with Water Path experts or had people who preferred water-type habitats, then there was no reason to be around the shores.

So far, only the Mermaids roamed stayed at the shores and swam somewhat freely in the waters. Following them was Water Elves, the Water Dragon Tribe, and Human settlements where people's occupation was mostly based on water related things.

The rest of the races did have territories at the shore but not to the extent like the Elves or Dragons or Humans.

Lilith, standing at an unknown shore of the Vampire Continent, felt the salt from the ambience touch her lips. In the distance, a gigantic tsunami was coming her way along with a pitch-black vortex.

As the tsunami and storm came closer, their size was so large that Lilith seemed as small as an ant in front of it.

Clear blue water of the giant tsunami turned dark as it crossed into the Vampire Continent's barrier with the vortex appearing much darker than the surroundings. Hundred kilometers... fifty kilometers...

Thousand meters... hundred meters...

Lilith was unfazed as she stood at the shores. She had a hand on her hat, not wanting to let it fly away, and her clothes aggressively fluttered in the wind.

Three meters... two meters... and...

Lilith slowly extended her hand out and touched the tsunami's water with her index finger.

POP!

Like a bubble, the tsunami popped, its water spraying and causing rain in a small radius.

The pitch black vortex had no signs of stopping despite the tsunami having gone. It went closer to Lilith and eventually engulfed her within it.

Lilith continued to place her hand on her hat and thought while looking at her fluttering clothes, 'Hmm... If baby was here, I would've gone commando and given him a good view. He surely would love that. What a pity...'

Shaking her head, Lilith looked up at the vortex as she reached its eye.

There, in the middle of it, there was a woman with black hair, floating in mid air in a lotus position. Her raven-black hair was as dark as the vortex with her pale face being expressionless. Lilith smiled

as she looked at her. Extending her wings out and flapping them once, she appeared in front of the lady.

There seemed no signs of abnormalities on the lady and just to be sure, Lilith placed her palm on her abdomen, a few inches below her navel.

'No abnormality. She's just in a trance.'

Lilith pulled her hand away and using her index finger, touched the lady's glabella, gently pushing her back.

The vortex instantly vanished and the lady's crimson eyes snapped open, staring angrily at Lilith. Her fangs extended out from her mouth and she appeared completely feral.

It only lasted for a split second before clarity returned to her eyes.

Lilith smiled as she looked at her and clapped her hands. "Congratulations on your ascension."

Blinking her eyes repeatedly, the mature lady wondered about where she was and what was happening.

The words from Lilith hit her only after a few seconds and made her make heads of reality. Getting up, her curvy body with breasts bigger than Lilith's came into Lilith's view, making her raise an eyebrow in surprise.

The seductive lady bowed with her palm on her chest, giving Lilith a view of her deep cleavage, and said, "Thank you for your appreciation, madam. My apologies for the unsightly behavior."

Lilith's brain automatically ignored those words. She leaned forwards and was face-to-face with two big mountain peaks.

"Luna, did these get bigger?"

"..."

Luna was dumbfounded and blinked in confusion. "...what?"

Chapter 1079 Rebellious Maid**

Hot wind carried fine sand particles, shifting the dunes from their place. Some got carried to the world's end while some hit a city and vanished forever. In such a world, in the middle of a city made with rough wooden architecture, a lady with long legs, wearing a wide brimmed hat with a thin cloth wrapped around her body, stood in the middle of it.

Her appearance went unnoticed by the ones roaming around her despite a white blindfold wrapped around her eyes. A small smile was on the lady's face. "This place looks good. Once I get things running, I can take a break and go back to my husband."

The lady was Arya and she missed her husband dearly. Currently, she was roaming the Sunder Sand World, present in the same universe as her own.

Taking a step ahead and covering her face with her hat, she continued, "Just a little longer..."

...

Atop a pile of corpses, surrounded by lavenders dyed with crimson, a river of blood ran across the person standing on this pile of corpses. The lady wore light armor and had an indifferent look on her face as blood dripped from her sword tip. Golden lightning swirled around her and an air of dominance spread out in all directions.

Looking at the sky, she took a deep breath and said, "It's time to go home."

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Inside Lith's bedroom.

"So, have they gotten bigger?"

Lilith stood beside Lith and asked while staring at Luna in front. Lith had a pondering look on his face. He walked towards Luna, checked her from the front, the sides, and then went behind her, looking at her big curves hidden under her outfit.

"It's not just the front that has grown..."

Lith pulled Luna's skirt up and checked her smooth, round butt out. He took a step closer to her and wrapped one of his arms around her neck, then another at her waist, and held her tightly. "My maid... you had the audacity to disappear without informing me, and after coming back, you did not even apologize for it. Did you think by growing your tits and ass a little bit, I'll be swayed?"

"Ah..." Luna was taken aback and trembled slightly. "My apologies, Your Highness..."

Her voice sounded weak and she seemed pitiful, but her eyes and drooling face was conveying a whole different story. Lith moved his hand under her skirt and then into her panties, touching her soft labias. He inserted his index and ring finger immediately inside her pussy and gripped it, making Luna moan.

"Y-your Highness..." Luna couldn't ask Lith to stop. Her moans weren't letting her. "Did you think this thing here would've swayed me? Do you think that I would push you down..."

Lith pushed Luna down on the bed. "...rip your clothes..."

Lith ripped apart her skirt and panties, getting a view of her bare ass.

"...take off my pants..."

Lith took off his pants and had his erect cock spring up in action.

He took a step closer to Luna and spread her legs apart while pulling her by her waist, positioning her on all fours.

He held on her love handles and shoved his cock inside her cunt in one powerful thrust, making her let out her tongue and moan out loud.

"...and my cock inside your pussy? Did you think I would do all of that and then change my mind and forgive you? Seriously?"

PAH! PAH! PAH!

"Ahhhhh~!"

Lith slapped her ass cheeks hard enough to have them jiggle for a few seconds, leaving behind his red handprints. "Is this how audacious you've become? Instead of properly apologizing, you're now trying to bribe your Master?"

Squelch... Squelch...

Love juices gushed out and spread around as Lith intensely fucked Luna's pink insides. Her pussy was tightening around his shaft hungrily as if it was a beast that hadn't eaten in a few months and pulling him deep enough to get the womb's entrance knocked!

"Ohhh! Ohhh! Ohhhhhh!"

Luna moaned greater than ever as her cervix was threatening to get spread out and penetrated. It was a small hole that shouldn't be stretched! PAH!

"Look at you, still not apologizing! Are you trying to rebel against your Master? Is that what it is?"

PAH!

"Ahhh! I am... shaw-ahh-ry... shawryy... mas... ahh... ter..."

Lith shook his head and slapped Luna's soft ass once again, making her moan. While churning her insides, he turned to look at his mother with knitted brows.

"Look at her. Was she really your personal servant? Did you not teach her proper etiquettes? Tch. Tch. I expected better from you, mom."

Lilith smiled and walked close to Lith. She wrapped her arms around him and kissed his cheek.

"Mama apologizes for her blunder. She'll make sure to train your maid properly later."

Lith shook his head and shot a glare at Lilith. "No, that won't do. You already messed up once. Chances of it happening again aren't low since you don't realize the consequences they have. You know what? It's partially your fault that she turned out like this. You should be punished along with her!"

Lith held Lilith's elbows and tossed her beside Luna, making her yelp in the process. "Take off your panties and get under this bitch, wifey. I'll give you a firsthand experience of the consequences of your actions and show you how to accurately train a maid."

PAH!

"Ahhhh~!"

"Oh my..." Lilith covered her face as she seemed concerned. "That looks painful. Are you not going to give your poor mama— no, wifey, a chance to redeem herself? Do you really have to go that far?"

Lilith looked no different than a pitiful woman who had been wronged and wasn't getting a chance to explain herself.

Splat... Splat... Splat...

Lith's lower body slapped against Luna's swaying ass, making lewd slapping sounds. "Absolutely... not." Lith said sternly. "You'll never learn if I let you off the hook. Now be a good wife and take off your panties. Trust me, you don't wanna see your husband's beastly side."

"Oh my... I'm scared..." Lilith said and obediently took off her panties. With her expressions, she looked like an innocent wife that was being forced to do things. Lilith got under Luna as Lith had instructed and had her swaying breasts press against her motherly ones. Her tongue was out and she was moaning constantly. Drool leaked out from her mouth and fell on Lilith's face. Lith placed one of his legs on the bed and leaned forwards to be closer to the two ladies' faces. He pushed Luna's face down and made her lips touch Lilith's while his dick was being wrapped inside Luna's

spasming warm walls. It felt heavenly inside. "Look at this. She's not even resisting or ashamed of being so intimate with her Master's wife or ex-Master. This is how rebellious she has become. Tsk, it's really a concerning matter."

PAH!

"Mhhff..."

Luna let out a muffled moan as her lips pressed against Lilith's. If one didn't know any better, they would really think Luna was in the wrong and Lith was being a harsh Master, discipline her. Lilith would be seen as a pitiful young lady, and the entire fiasco would've concerned them.

However, reality was far from this. The three were simply role-playing. Luna had ascended to Supreme Rank and she deserved a reward. There was nothing that made her happier than to get punished and humiliated by her Master. The more vulgar and vile he was, the better, and stronger the pleasure!

Lith wasn't too fond of talking vulgarly, but today he stepped out of that comfort zone to reward his maid with what she liked. He called her a bitch, and this was the first time he had ever called someone that. He was slowly adapting to it and would somehow come to terms with calling her a slut too, even though she wasn't. He was also yet to tie her up and whip her or even ball-gag her mouth and blindfold her. A lot of things were left, and the only reason he hadn't done them yet was because of Lucy. Lucy was as big of a masochist as his maid. She got pissed this one time knowing he had fucked his aunt in the ass more than herself and locked him up in a room, doing anal so much that Lith wouldn't be able to cross this mark even if were to do it with all of his women for a month straight. It went without saying that he was sucked dry and barely hanging for dear life by the end. Needless to say, one shouldn't play with fire unnecessarily. Luna had to settle with this for now. She should actually rejoice knowing she was the first woman in his harem to have been called a bitch in such a tone. As for the other reason for not using toys was the situation they were in. It was totally improv with neither him or Lilith having planned this before. It was a surprise when his mother called him in his bedroom and he saw Luna there. She came back from her ascension fast. With all things said and done, Lith was enjoying himself with this new roleplay. He spanked Luna's ass once again and said, "Wifey, look carefully. I'll be disciplining this rebellious maid now!"

Lith's bedroom which usually stayed empty finally had finally become of some use.

The sweet, damp scent of sex lingered in the air with moans reverberating against its walls. The giant bed in the middle of the room was sturdy enough to have a thousand elephants jump on it and be unmovable. Yet, right now, it was slightly shaking with the activities of three people on it.

In the middle of this soft bed, Luna was on all fours, partially clothed. Her tits were out in the open and pressed against Lilith's motherly ones while the two's lips were locked together.

Spreading her pussy from the back, Lith spanked her again and said, "Look at the audacity! Kissing my wife right in front of me without even asking for permission! Do you see it now? Do you see how rebellious she has become?"

PAH!

"Mmhfff!"

"For a bitch in heat like this, the only way of salvation is..."

Lith held Luna's hair and pulled her back, increasing the intensity of his thrusts and making her moan louder and louder. In just a few seconds, her pussy tightened so hard that it threatened to rip off Lith's shaft.

Being at the peak of pleasure, she would soon cum. However...

"...is to derive her off the thing she wants the most."

Lith pushed Luna to the side and bent over Lilith, looking her in the eyes. "Haah... haah... no..." Luna said in between her ragged breaths. She felt weak and wasn't able to say much other than that. "Are you learning?" Lith asked while staring into his mother's amethyst eyes.

"Yes... honey..." Lilith said with lovestruck eyes. It had been a while since they had sex. A day felt like a year, a week felt like a decade, and a month felt like a century to Lilith whenever she was away from her son. Being a good mother, she wouldn't interfere in his growth process, but that did not mean she didn't have cravings. She could go see him anytime she wanted and do the deed, but it wasn't meaningful or fun like the time right now.

Lith's hand was at the bottom, touching the soft forbidden fruit. He rubbed his fingers over her wet pussy and said, "Good. I will teach you everything there is, but before that..."

Lith slapped Lilith's pussy and bit her lower lip. "You need to be punished too for kissing my maid and not your husband first."

"Mmm~"

Lilith wrapped her arms around Lith's wide back and moaned in agreement. She definitely deserved some punishment for such a scandal! Watching her agree, Lith stopped what he was doing and brought his face down towards her breasts. Two pink pearls were swaying atop supple heavenly mountains. He blew cold air on one of the nipples, making a tingle run down her body. She moaned and tried to cover her tits, but Lith held her hands and pinned them above her head.

He went ahead and blew air on the other nipple as well.

"Oohhh... no..."

Lilith didn't expect such a punishment!

Her nipples were fully erect and firm, asking to be devoured and given attention. Lith did not give them the love they wanted and let his tongue run freely beside them, torturing his gentle, innocent, and lovely wife. "Oh my... this is bad..."

Lilith's chest heaved up and down as she gasped. When she asked for punishment, she meant getting herself pounded hard! Getting treated roughly! Used as a cocksleeve, turned into a cum dumpster! Even Luna had similar expectations, but was now baffled after watching her madam's treatment. She stayed silent and wondered what would happen if that was done to her... Her pussy tingled at the thought of it and her fingers betrayed her thoughts, going inside her and caressing her weak spots.

As it was Lith moving his tongue around her breasts, milk spewed out in response and spread over his palate. Lith had a taste of this sweet goodness and wanted to have it right from the source, but held himself back to give this little lady of his a taste of torture. He dragged his tongue across his mother's body and went further down, stopping just an inch from her clit, making Lilith frustrated.

"...oh... no... don't do this to me..." Lilith pleaded. "Go a bit more down. A little bit more!"

Lith wasn't a rude man. He fulfilled his wife's wish and went further down, skipping her clit and licking the sides of her pussy, frustrating her further.

"Ahh... so bad..."

Lilith was genuinely wondering about what she did to deserve this! Wasn't Luna the one that was supposed to be punished? Why did she get dragged into it? Tch... her son definitely inherited her traits for being so shameless and hateful! Feeling it was enough teasing, Lith got up and looked at Lilith. "Do you want me to end this?"

"Yes! Stop torturing mama so much!" Lilith said immediately.

"Mama who?" Lith raised an eyebrow, his gaze questioning. "Ugh... pound for your wife's pussy!" Lilith said and extended her legs out, wrapping them around Lith and pulling him down on her.

She pressed his face in between her big breast and continued, "Bite these nipples! Do it as hard as you can, as if you're trying to rip them out!"

The frustration along with the tingling sensation on both her nipples was causing Lilith to spout words without thinking.

Lith chuckled and felt it was enough teasing. He bit her nipple and sucked on it, gulping a mouthful of milk straight from the source.

"Ohhhh! Yes, just like that!" Lilith moaned and trembled under him.

After a few minutes of playing with her, Lith flipped her around and put her on top of him.

Squeezing her plump ass tightly, he spread them and thrust his shaft into her dripping wet vagina, right away hitting her sweet spots.

"Ohhhh~!" Lilith moaned and fell on Lith's chest. She felt new levels of pleasure along with a sense of satisfaction. The satisfaction of knowing her boy knew all her weak spots and could hit them with one single try!

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Lith's body slammed against Lilith's big ass cheeks. His hard shaft stretched her deepest spots and spread her folds, creating a serene view that couldn't be seen even in dreams.

Turning to the side and looking at the lonely Luna, Lith said, "I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself, my maid. Get behind her first."

Luna's body moved first and she thought about what her Prince had just said to her. In front of her was the very serene view of her Madam's pussy getting stuffed by her Prince's thick and long cock. No one else but she was able to see such a thing in the world. It made her quite happy to be so close to her two masters!

Lith spread Lilith's ass again and gave Luna a view of her pink puckered flower. He inserted his middle finger into it and caused Lilith to let out an exaggerated moan.

"See this? Having not been visited for a while, this place has gotten quite narrow. Look at my size and look at the entrance..."

Lith took his shaft out and placed it in between Lilith's massive peaches, giving Luna a reference for comparison. She was looking at a really long, girthy, and veiny mushroom. It definitely wouldn't fit inside and her Prince was right about it. Not only in her Madam, but it wouldn't fit in herself as well!

She wondered how her Prince was able to put this entire thing inside her a while ago and not break her. This man was getting more mysterious and powerful by the day. She had been gone for a short while and he had already mastered the art of causing troubles!

Even her Madam wasn't spared. Something told Luna that this was just the beginning...

The beginning of the making of a villain whose only purpose was to conquer his women and make them pass out from pleasure.

Rubbing his shaft against his mother's backdoor, Lith said, "Loosen it enough to have this fit in. I'll give you five minutes. If I find the slightest resistance, I'll have you edge for ten days straight with no breaks or pause."

Luna shivered hearing that. "Y-y-your Highness... d, don't worry... it will be done."

Luna gulped nervously after saying so. Although the task was really easy, it felt quite difficult to finish today.

PAH!

"Ohhh~"

Lith spanked Lilith's ass and shoved his shaft back into her dripping honeypot. He looked his mother in the eyes and said, "If you let her loosen you, you're going to be punished. The punishment would be worse than Luna's. Consider it a special family offer made just for you."

"What?"

'What the fuck!?' Lilith thought. How did this boy end up becoming so bad? She had been watching him and couldn't figure out when and what caused him to have such a sudden change.

He was becoming more and more of a man, an adult, and was leaving her speechless. Man aside, where did he learn to stir shit up and cause between two totally peaceful parties?

Lilith and Luna were close. Too close, if one were to say. If Luna wasn't her maid, then she would've definitely been one of her sisters, it was to that level.

Luna would happily let go of something if Lilith wanted and the same was the case with Lilith as well. There weren't many things the two desired. However, right now, both were in a situation where peace wasn't an option, neither was backing out.

Both were Lith's women and both were instructed to do something by him. They couldn't defy his orders. And the two loved Lith a little too much to not do it.

Lith was having the time of his life watching the two ladies have a struggle-filled expression. The saying of an immovable object meeting an unstoppable force was getting true here.

To stir shit up further, he squeezed Lilith's ass and said, "Luna, I am giving you a pass to freely do whatever you want. You can slap this beautiful ass if it's not cooperating."

Luna would not spank Lilith no matter what happened. Lith said that to test whether she would get out of her comfort zone and do it or whether she'll stick to achieving her goals without it.

"Hey, isn't that too unfair on me?" Lilith questioned. Lith nodded. "Yes, it does seem that I went too light. Okay, I'll add another condition. You are not to attack Luna, you can only defend."

"What!?"

"What? Was the condition not good? Okay, I'll add anothe—"

"STOP!!"