

Vampire 1131

Chapter 1131 Round Table Meeting

Evure God Realm. "What was that? What just happened?"

A round table meeting took place in one of the safest places of Shen Ze, the center of Evure God Clan's territory.

Thousands of stars launched themselves at the Evure God Clan out of nowhere, causing tons of damage to life and property. There were no signs of it arriving before, and the stars were so strange that they weren't stopped by the defenses of the clan. Only after painstaking efforts did the officials of the clan make things work and stop. However, the damage was immense, and repairing that would take years. Roy had seen the calamity that descended on them. He had a nagging feeling that this was some higher entity toying with him and his clan. He kept his feelings to himself and listened to what his clan members had to say. "There's no information. Not a single one." A person with black hair and red eyes, signature of the clan's men, stated.

"How is this possible?" A lady with silver hair asked. "Could be a natural calamity or..."

The officials began expressing their concerns and views one by one. They were smart enough and made comments regarding a higher entity that Roy was thinking of. He felt relieved hearing those.

After a whole day, when they could not make heads or tails of the situation, they decided to move onto other topics.

The very first thing they talked about was: "What happened to the world at the corner?"

A few years ago, a world had suddenly appeared in Shen Ze. It went unnoticed by many since it was in a desolate area, away from the main territories. This place could be considered a random

countryside that no vehicle passes through. Nobody expects anything from here, but it made the clan officials curious as to why they did not have any information on that world yet. Hence, this was on their agenda today.

Roy did not give his input and listened to the entire conversation. His silence got noticed soon by a lady, who turned to him and asked, "What do you think we should do, Roy?"

Roy calmly leaned forwards and answered, "We must focus on ourselves and not worry about the rest."

The clan was weakened due to the calamity and everyone was aware of it. Venturing in strange waters wasn't a great idea and what Roy said wasn't wrong. Most had this opinion in their minds. "Then, we'll move according to Roy." The lady looked at everyone and said. "Since this is settled, let's move onto the next topic."

The next topic was about the potential threats to the clan and overcoming them. They talked about all the enemies they may have, and mid conversation, something piqued Roy's interest.

"There's been abnormalities in the center and among the Asuras."

The spies of the clan stated that in the center, there has been some unrest. They could feel a new alliance forming, which was being backed by the Qing Mei Sect, and a potentially new threat appearing out of nowhere. As for the Asuras, the spies could not figure out how they failed to capture the Calamitous Dune World. It was said that it could be the work of a secret organization, but then again, there was no evidence to back it up.

The Evure God Clan officials spent a good few hours discussing which new secret organization could it be. There shouldn't be any they don't know about, since half of those belong to them and the rest to the Asuras. Discussing further, the lady who broke Roy's silence before, looked at him again and asked, "What's your opinion on this, Roy?"

Roy sighed internally and thought, 'Leave me alone, sis.'

The silver-haired, red-eyes lady in luxurious black clothes was Roy's sister, one of the most important officials of the clan. She and Roy both were legends, but their statuses were different. Roy was no doubt a top official, but his sister was a step further up, being of the three greats of the clan. She could command the entirety of the clan except two with a single lift of her finger. That's how powerful she was. Despite being tired of his sister constantly putting him into the conversation, Roy maintained a professional attitude and answered, "That's a threat we cannot avoid. Some of our manpower needs to be invested into this to ensure we do not get attacked while we're vulnerable."

"Roy is right." Roy's sister said to everyone present, getting an understandable nod from all. "We need to check on this."

"Let's make Roy investigate this." One of the men around the table said. "He has nothing to do for the coming few years. It should be a leisurely trip to investigate. If there's anything that requires more hard work, Roy can make a call, and we can send a whole team."

Roy tried his best to not rub his temples out of tiredness. He had been moving around just about everyday for clan related work, now he had to go investigate this as well. What a hassle. "Any objections, Roy?" His sister asked. "None." Roy answered. He got up and buttoned his suit, then said, "I'll be leaving for Evergreen Rosette then."

"Why?" "The most powerful among the central alliance is there. They have the highest chance of creating a secret organization for the Asuras or causing trouble. From them, we can find out the people in the central alliance wanting to go against us."

Roy felt a headache. He did his best to not sigh and nodded his head in a professional manner. "I'll take up on that."

"Then it's settled." Roy's sister answered. "Roy will get back to us after investigating the matter. Let's move onto..."

With that, Roy was allowed to leave the boring round table discussion. Once he was gone, the discussion continued for a few more hours. "I believe we shouldn't let the unexplored world be

unchecked? What if it's the place where the secret organization's hiding?" "I agree. That's the only territory left to be explored."

"Who will go there? We cannot afford to send more than a single individual." The clan was short on manpower due to the recent calamity. They could not afford to send others even if they wanted as the damage was of a high degree. After some discussion, they decided to go through the list of unemployed youngsters of the clan. They were doing nothing and it was only just exploring a territory. They could do nothing while roaming around, it didn't matter. "Let's send the most rebellious one outside." "Disagree." Two people talked among themselves. "If we send the most rebellious one, they would be further unhappy and it'll be hard to manage them."

"Agreed."

"Disagree. We should send them to discipline them." The conversation got heated as the rebellious kids belonged to the people around the round table. It ended when Roy's sister interjected, saying, "If I can send my loved one to places of great risk, you should be able to too. Stop trying to cover up, saying you cannot manage them."

The officials went quiet. They were seen through instantly. As expected of one of the three greats. "We'll send the one who's free and a Legendary Rank who can protect themselves. There's not going to be any more discussion on this topic."

"Then... I suggest Jacqueline's name."

The officials went quiet once again when someone said that. Jacqueline was the most rebellious in the clan. If she was made to do things she did not want to, she would cause a mayhem that would be difficult to gauge. Nobody wanted to deal with such troubles. Everyone already had too much on their plates. "Okay. Jacqueline it is." Roy's sister gave the verdict. The table went silent once again. "Your excellency, are you sure?" Someone couldn't help but say out loud. Roy's sister didn't lash out and calmly answered, "Yes. Let us utilize the power of our youths."

"Your excellency..."

People wanted to gasp, but held themselves back. Utilize? Power? Of the youths? When did one of the three greats learn how to joke? Were they secretly watching standup comedy?

Jacqueline was the last person whose power could be utilized. How was she not understanding things?

Nobody voiced their complaints. They simply nodded in grave disappointment.

"The meeting's dismissed then. Call Jacqueline, I'd like to meet her before she leaves."

Everyone got up and left after bowing. Only Roy's sister was at the table. Soon, a girl with blonde hair and heavy dark circles, with a haggard expression, walked limply towards Roy's sister. "Evening, your excellency Isa."

"Sit, Jackie." Isa said.

Jacqueline obeyed her command and sat down. She fidgeted around and twirled her finger in her hair. Isa didn't talk. Instead, she poured Jacqueline and herself a cup of tea. Serving her the cup, she took a sip and said, "Jackie, you will be going on a mission."

"I don't want to." Jackie took the cup and was fidgeting, but answered swiftly nonetheless.

"It's not a request, but an order." Isa calmly said. Jacqueline took a sip of tea and answered while putting the cup down with a loud clink, "There will be consequences."

"Doesn't matter. You have to go."

"Be prepared." Jacqueline said and left. Isa sipped tea once again and thought, 'I hope this experience brings some change in you, little lass.'

Chapter 1132 Lysander

Qing Mei Sect. The last few days had been really hectic. Despite having his wife by his side, Lith could not hangout with her. She was busy, he was busy, and everyone in the sect was busy working for a secret operation involving the Asuras. Lith sat in an office and was going through papers. Old parchments lay scattered on the floor and the table. Despite the mess, Lith knew exactly what was where. These parchments contained information on the various powerhouses of Shen Ze along with the defenses of the Asura that Arya had painstakingly deciphered. The spies of the Qing Mei Sect had infiltrated the various sects around Shen Ze. They were sending loads of news every single hour, and the most important information was being sent to Lith for review.

Lith was cross-checking what the spies had stated with the information he already possessed. There weren't many mismatches, and in the places where there were, he corrected them.

Going through the papers, Lith found something glaring.

"Lysander - Asura God Clan - 2nd young master"

"The 2nd young master of the Asuras is planning to capture a small territory of the Evure God Clan, the Midnight Bay. The young master is trying to take advantage while the Evure God Clan are busy repairing their defenses."

The paper contained a lot of information and to go through them, Lith had to call in Qingshan and get briefed. Qingshan told Lith that the Evure God Clan suffered an unknown calamity a few days ago. The damage done wasn't a lot, but with how they were going about doing things, it was evident to everyone that the damage was a lot. The Asuras were definitely going to take advantage of it. They were planning an attack on the Evure God Clan, which the clan had an idea of already. It was because the Asuras weren't trying to hide it. They had openly placed the information for everyone to see, and through this, everyone was left wondering what the Asuras were actually going to do. Was this a false attack? Were they trying to divert the Evure God Clan's attention? Or were they genuinely going to attack the Evure God Clan? Which one was it? People were left confused. Sometimes in warfare, the best strategy was to simply announce and see what was going to happen. The Qing Mei Sect's spies found there to be ten different places the Asuras were going to attack. Out of them, Lith's complete attention was on the 2nd young master's attack. Midnight Bay, which

the place Lysander was going to attack may seem insignificant, but as per Arya, this was one of the weak zones, attacking which could result in an immediate hole in the Asuras' defenses. There was also a calamity the Evure God Clan faced. Although the clan may seem to be in a weakened state, there weren't any gaps that could be taken advantage of. Add to that, those guys were on high alert and making a hole in their defense would prove rather difficult. This will all change if the Asuras actually stick to their plans and attack the Evure God Clan. They shouldn't be stupid enough to attack them so openly.

Thinking about it from a sane person's perspective, why would the Asura God Clan members act like idiots and attack after giving such an open threat? They had multiple enemies lying in wait, ready to attack anytime they seemed weak. Why would they take such a risk then?

Whatever the case was, Lith had something important in mind that he wanted to do. The area being attacked by the second young master was of great political importance. It could not be ignored. Lith quickly rummaged through the papers and asked, "Qingshan, when can we leave for Midnight Bay?"

Qingshan tapped in the air a few times and checked through Lith's busy schedule.

"In about a day's time, young master."

Lith gave her a nod and went through the papers once again, finishing up his work. A day later, Lith left the place with Qingshan and Wang Wei.

Evernight City, Nightingale. It was yet another normal day for the people of Nightingale. The sky was dark, the crimson-silver moon blessed the people with its everlasting moonlight, and the weather was cold, just the way everyone liked it. Upon the cobblestone pavement roamed workers on bicycles, clinking-clanking their way home, trying not to hit the pedestrians.

The magic lamps flickered, letting out a golden sheen amidst the darkness. On this bustling pavement, a lone girl stood in the middle, hands in the pockets, eyes absentmindedly gazing at nothing. Workers walked past her without hitting her, avoiding her as if she was a statue in the middle of the road. Minutes passed with her standing still. She moved her hands in the air and took out a lollipop from thin air. Unwrapping it, a dark blood-colored lollipop with a pungent odor filled

the area, making the workers cover their noses and fasten their pace, as if they were passing by a dumpster. The blonde-haired girl's face was devoid of emotions and as she sucked on the pungent blood lollipop, it continued to remain expressionless. Minutes continued to pass once again. It had been a full day since the girl stood on her ground, unmoving. At this point, right behind the girl, the crowd of workers slowly departed, and a flock of bright golden locks started appearing. A pristine face revealed itself, and as if the storm had just been cleared in the sea, a pair of bright blue eyes surfed in the scene.

The lady was tall and had a pair of white wings attached to her bag. She wore divine white robes, appearing extremely holy and pure.

Her gaze was fixed on the blonde girl with a lollipop, and in the calmness of her sky blue eyes, there was a hint of flicker as she felt the girl's aura. "You've been standing here for quite some time, don't you think, young lady?"

A soft, soothing, and gentle voice entered the girl's ears. It had the best melody she had ever heard in her life. Jacqueline, stopping to suck on her lollipop, turned around and gazed at the pristine-looking blonde-haired angel. She took out the lollipop from her mouth and asked in a lax tone, "Not disgusted?"

The lady on the other end had no change in her expression as she answered, "Each individual is unique, child. Your way of living life is not judged by me."

"Big talk." Jacqueline said in a leisurely tone. The lady's expression did not change once again at the obvious taunt from the young girl. "Your aura says you don't belong here." The one line made the young girl's red eyes flicker. What was going on in her mind was unknown as she continued to stare at the blonde lady without saying a single thing. Away from the two's area of conflict, Lilith sat in the Royal Castle's courtyard, sipping tea and watching their interaction. 'She sure has improved.'

After a long time, Lilith saw her seraphim daughter-in-law, Emilia. She has ascended and wasn't a seraphim anymore but a King of Angels. Maybe due to the Heavenly Emperor's ascension, she wouldn't be called a King of Angels, and would stick to being referred to as a Seraphim. It was slightly complicated. Continuing to watch, Lilith found the two girls having a stare down. If they fought, Emilia may or may not lose. This little lass had grown quite a lot in the days she was absent from the family gatherings. Back at the stare down, Jacqueline had a nagging feeling that she was

being watched. Her instincts were never wrong, but logically, things did not make any sense. She was a Legendary Rank, in the highest realm of martial cultivation in the universe. There shouldn't be anyone in Shen Ze at whom she couldn't look back. Emilia took a step ahead, unafraid and unwavering, towards the dirty blonde-haired girl. Emilia wasn't the tallest in the family, but standing in front of this girl with a haggard expression, she had to look down at her, quite literally, to meet her eye level. "Are you here for malicious reasons, child?"

Emilia's tone was as gentle as ever, making Jacqueline's eyes flicker in confusion. She was ready to throw hands if things went south, but from start to finish, the pretty angel had never said anything bad. Jacqueline looked right into Emilia's eyes and said, "I'll open a portal for you. Run while you still can."

In a single glance, Jacqueline could tell that Emilia was a pure and kindhearted person. Such people were rare in the universe, and did not exist at all in her own clan. She had a good impression of such a type of person and hence made an offer. Emilia shook her head and politely refused. "If you are here to harm my world, I'm afraid I might have to use force with you."

Jacqueline closed her eyes and took a deep breath and thought, 'Such a poor and kind soul is going to suffer unnecessarily... bless her soul...'

Chapter 1133 Circumstances Are Different

Evernight City, Nightingale. Work time was over and the common folks were outside their homes, hanging out and having a good time together. Their laughter and cheerful smiles resonated in the entire city and brightened up the dark atmosphere. This was yet another normal day in the city? But as they say, all things come to an end. This good time was made to stop by an incoming meteor shower.

Panicked screams of people replaced the cheerful symphonies as they ran around like headless chickens. A loud siren echoed throughout the city and alerted everyone to move towards the safe shelters. What was happening was unknown. What will happen was unknown. And what they were supposed to do was unknown too. In the span of a minute, things had flipped and changed so drastically that nobody could process what they were supposed to do. They simply ran in whatever direction their body made them. In the middle of the city, a meteor fell down, letting out a thunderous explosion, shockwaves of which blew the people away and killed many weak mortals. A dusty lock of golden hair moved out from the debris, and up stood a young girl with a lethargic look

on her face. Jacqueline dusted off the fine rock particles from her shoulders and hair, and looked in the direction of an angel with a white pair of wings coming towards her. Jacqueline closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She did not have plans to kill anyone on her investigation quest, but had to do it now. She had warned the angel to not mess with her, yet she did. Emilia, as she flew closer to Jacqueline, had her guard completely raised up. Not in the slightest did she think that Jacqueline was weak or an easy target. Emilia was concerned about the state of this city and her world. Jacqueline had openly said to her that she would destroy this world. Emilia couldn't sit still and do nothing. She had to raise her weapons as talks were futile.

Jacqueline was somewhat taken aback by the sudden burst of strength from Emilia. Wasn't this a demigod? How was she so strong in this realm?

"Sigh..." Jacqueline shook off the dust particles from her head and shoulders, and exhaled in a tired tone. "You shouldn't have done this..."

Emilia held a golden lance in her hand and gazed down at Jacqueline, her demeanor mellow. Flashes of lightning crackled around Jacqueline's hands and a threatening aura suffocated the panicked people nearby. Emilia raised her lance and slashed it, dissipating the pressure. With a loud zap, Jacqueline appeared right behind Emilia and hacked her sharp fingers at the angel's spine. Vanishing with a swish sound, the angel sent a counterattack, sending a ruthless lance at the young vampire's glabella.

Jacqueline extended her dark wings out and flapped them, closing the distance between herself and Emilia, and dodging the lance. 13:36

The free moving lance hit a nearby building and blew it to a billion pieces. Thunderous explosions from the battlefield made the vampires in the city wary and avoid it like a plague. The heated battle, with the victor undecided, was just starting to intensify when a slender pale hand held Jacqueline and Emilia's wrists, stopping the two at once. Dumbfounded out of her wits, Jacqueline's hair stood on their ends. She tried to distance herself from whoever this being was, but found herself unable to do so.

"Calm down, child." A soothing voice relaxed her nerves. This was even more concerning for Jacqueline as there shouldn't be any voice that should calm her like this! No matter how panicked she was, Jacqueline couldn't bring herself to be anxious and in a hurry. It was as if her flight or fight mechanism was forcefully suppressed by somebody and she was sedated. "Mother-in-law."

Jacqueline heard this from a familiar relaxing tone, and turning to the angel in front, found her looking at someone right next to them.

Jacqueline's nerves were taut. She could feel the pressure of a mighty being just beside her. She wanted to see who it was, but couldn't, as the pressure was too much.

"I said relax, child."

Jacqueline heard these words again before the world slowly went dark. She passed out shortly after. Looking at her unconscious state, Lilith shook her head and turned to look at Emilia.

She gave her a gentle smile and said, "My dear, it wouldn't have ended well had you two fought."

Emilia placed her palm on her chest and bowed slightly. "I apologize for my shortcomings, mother-in-law."

Lilith shook her head. "It's not your shortcomings. Your circumstances are much different."

One grew up in a place that had no restrictions on cultivation while the other was in a sealed world all her life. It was no one's fault.

Emilia had difficulty comprehending her mother-in-law's statement. Before she could ask her more on it, she was dragged away from the battlefield along with Jacqueline. This was the first proper instance where Lilith came into contact with a member of the Evure God Clan. She wasn't going to let things be.

The name Evure carried a lot of weight. It was her and her two children's identity. She planned to personally intervene into this matter and see how things were. For now, she was at home, waiting and watching what her baby was going to do. Lilith was still really young. Going against two major

clans that had been there for millions of years was asking for death. How he would accomplish the feat of taking revenge was unknown.

Lilith could only sit back and watch like a good mother. Intervening may stunt his growth. While not actively participating, Lilith could always involve herself in the matter passively, like she was doing now. Jacqueline was someone important to the Evure God Clan. She was also a link that could be helpful in future events related to that clan.

While this was this, there was also Emilia who couldn't be ignored. This lass had gone out of her way and ascended to Supreme Rank. She had achieved a massive feat that was worthy of praise. Her ascension was so good that she was at the peak of Supreme Rank, and could ascend to Legendary within a few years. Ascension in a sealed world vs an open world was quite different and it could clearly be seen in the growth of Arya and Emilia.

A congratulatory banquet had to be made for Emilia as she was now home. Too bad that Lith wasn't here. He would've surely enjoyed everything. With that, the ladies in the castle began preparing for a banquet while Jacqueline lay unconscious in a quiet room for the days to come.

While this was happening, far away from them, in a secluded pier, three figures covered in dark robes got off a boat. They looked like assassins, but were acting as spies. Around the pier was darkness with the moonlight shining on the calm waters and the barren mountain around them. Slowly, the three made their way towards a broken hut with a collapsed roof. The tallest among the three made his way inside the hut and began clearing the debris, searching for something. The two lady spies joined him and did the same. Soon, the man felt engravings on the ground. Quickly clearing the debris, a hexagram with strange symbols was seen on the floor. It seemed to have been engraved hurriedly. "Found it." Lith's gentle voice alerted Wang Wei and Qingshan, making them squat near him and look at the engraving.

"Young master, are you sure about this?" Wang Wei asked. She did not have much clue about the mission and was following Lith and the sect master solely as a bodyguard. If anything went south, she could throw herself into action and give them time to escape. This was her plan. Contrary to her thoughts, Lith was fully confident in his discovery. He was well researched and planned quite a lot before leaving for the Midnight Bay.

Currently, he was in one of the secret bases of the Asuras. The Asuras had many such bases in Shen Ze that connected them directly to their territories. Nobody but them knew of it, and discovering a base was hard as finding a needle in a haystack.

Lith knew of one such due to the unknown Asura lady. This base was located in a central alliance's member world. The base was connected straight to the Midnight Bay and moving from here shouldn't cause any problems as many in the Asuras also weren't aware of this base and where it opened at. Lith had to hurry and leave this place as staying here for too long may cause the authorities of this world to be alerted. He would be in for a hard time and things would get problematic on the Qing Mei Sect's side as they would need to explain what their sect master was doing in such a place at such a time.

Giving a nod to Wang Wei and assuring her that everything would be fine, Lith placed his hand on the engraving and asked the two to do the same. With his other free hand, he stuck out three fingers and slowly closed them to do a countdown. On the count of three, the three injected their spiritual power into the engraving and made it light up. Soon, the three vanished from their spots and the debris went back to covering the engraving.

Chapter 1134 Midnight Bay

Thunk! Thunk!

Thunk!

"Faster! Faster! Faster!"

Whip—!

"Ssssss...."

Slaves scraped the ground away with their shovels as the burning sensation from lashes increased their thirst for revenge. Working hard under the scorching crimson moonlight, the slaves knew not to complain and work until their bodies gave out. Rows and rows of thin and sickly slaves bound by heavy chains shoveled the ground by a large lake, administered by men in white uniforms. A tranquil lake nestled between tall limestone mountains was being disturbed by the constant digging and shoveling at the shore by thousands of slaves.

There were no cries, only gasps of agony and tears of grief. Amidst the thunking, clunking sound, a tall raven-haired man on a horseback slowly moved past the slaves, patrolling and ensuring no one slacked. His amethyst purple eyes glimmered with cruelty as he searched for a slacking slave that could be sentenced to a serious death. Watching the man from a distance were three figures, them being Lith and the two ladies of the Qing Mei Sect.

In a secluded cave within a limestone mountain, Lith was perched atop a protruding rock and watching the chaotic tranquil scenery.

This was the Midnight Bay. A secluded area in the Midnight Bay that only the Asuras knew of.

They had a lot of slaves here to dig out rare ores and minerals. At times there were also magic stones and precious metals that came out from the shore. The Midnight Bay was under the Evure God Clan's territory and as those folks did not lack anything, these resources were trivial for them. They had not realized the geographical significance of this world, and the second young master of the Asuras was trying to exploit it. Lysander was being cautious and not making any noise to alert the Evures. He had faith that there weren't any guards protecting this world, but he was still playing safe because one could never underestimate the Evures. Lysander's pristine white horse trotted its way around the slaves and stopped only when the man pulled its reins. Lysander found a peculiar sickly slave shoveling at the shore. The boy was thin to the point where he couldn't hold the shovel properly. He seemed to have no strength to remove even an inch of soil. Lysander walked around the half naked, scrawny boy, and wrapped his arms around his shoulders like a snake slithering around a branch. He bent down to meet his level and smiled. "Someone seems to be slacking..."

The boy heard the devil's whisper and felt a chill down his spine. In his fear, he dropped the shovel and made Lysander further ecstatic. The boy knew it was over. He was doomed. He shouldn't have dropped the shovel. With clambering teeth, he looked around, hoping to find something or someone who could help him get out of this predicament. Alas, the boy could not find anyone and had his eyes slowly turn lifeless. "Kukuku... I haven't even done anything and you're showing me that reaction." Lysander cackled. "Not that I hate it..."

The slaves nearby cowered in fear and furiously shoveled, trying not to get the attention onto them and to avoid Lysander's ire. 'A classic villain trope...'

Lith thought as he watched Lysander harass a harmless slave. "Do you know what your mistake was?" Lysander whispered like a devil in the slave's ears. The slave shivered and didn't answer. Lysander chuckled and ran his finger down the sunken cheeks of the slave's face. "It's that you were born on this planet and met me."

POP—!

Like a balloon, the harmless slave's body popped and exploded, splattering its bones, blood, flesh, and organs onto the people nearby. There was no pain. No despair. It was a swift and quick death for him. Lysander licked the splattered blood on his lips and wiped his soiled face with a clean cloth. He then threw the dirty cloth on a nearby slave's face and went back on his horse, surveying the surroundings. "The weak must be weeded out. If you find any near you, inform us, and we will reward you." Lysander shouted. 'Oh wow, how original.' Lith scratched his chin and thought.

Lysander went on to cause more trouble for the slaves and after being bored, went to his camp that was placed at the base of a lush green limestone mountain. Lith stopped looking outside and turned to the ladies near him. "Did you two see it?"

Wang Wei and Qingshan nodded their heads. "He's a real prick, young master." Wang Wei felt her blood boil when she saw how the innocent were slaughtered. "That's just how the youngsters of the big clans are. It's a cruel world." The sect master of Qing Mei Sect, Qingshan, said with a hint of sadness. "The strong devours the weak. That's just how it is." Lith said with pity and shook his head. Even if he wanted to, he couldn't help that slave. He was in hot waters right now and causing any ripple would be hazardous to the future plans. All steps from here onwards had to be taken cautiously. This place was of great strategic importance and losing it was not an option. Helping the slave would have resulted in good karma, but Lith would end up messing up all plans if he was helped. Currently, the halo on his head had almost vanished. It was thinned out quite a lot after he fixed the issues in his home world. There shouldn't be any oddities that should arise like the ink death. As long as he was cautious and played safe, the plan would safely be executed. "Qingshan, are you ready?" Lith asked the lady. Qingshan nodded her head, clasped her hands, and said, "Yes, young master."

Lith turned to look at Wang Wei. She didn't need to be asked. She bowed and gave the same statement as Qingshan. "Good. Let me brief you about the plan once again." Lith said to the two. The three sat down in a circle and went through the plan once again. From the start, Lith had an idea of how the Midnight Bay was. He had sent the spies of the Qing Mei Sect to look around, and they had done a good job in providing a proper map. Add to that, the Asura lady had given him a lot of information on the secret base. One important thing about the secret bases around Shen Ze that the Asura held was that they looked like a copy of the place they had a gate to. Like the Midnight Bay's base looked exactly like one of the Midnight Bay's important areas.

There was a pier surrounded by barren mountains in one of Midnight Bay's important places. It was controlled completely by the Evure God Clan. Midnight Bay as a world did not have a lot of proper terrain to reside upon. It was mostly tall mountains or canyons with them being either barren, sandy, or completely made of limestone. Only at certain intervals did they have proper rainforest type mountains which were somewhat habitable. Every piece of land was surrounded by sea and there were so many islands that neither the Evure God Clan nor the Asura God Clan kept a count of. The areas within the mountain ranges like the lakes or the areas around the shore and the sea bed were filled with rich resources. Any low tier clan could get on the level of the top clans of Shen Ze if they had access to a place like this. The Evure God Clan were seriously taking this place for granted as they had everything with them, but the Asura's second young master was not as stupid or blind. Even if the Asuras had everything, his sharp eyes noticed this world, and many years of planning was done to capture this place. It was not a fluke or a coincidence.

Lith was aware of it and so were the ladies of the sect. Nobody from the Asura God Clan could be underestimated. Overestimating them was always better than underestimating as the matter was about life and death here. At present, Lith and the two ladies were in a corner of the world, away from the Evure God Clan's area of governance. The Evure God Clan kept to the center of this world where there were lots of resources and did not bother checking up on the areas in the corners. Due to such negligence, the native life of this world hadn't been wiped off yet. When the Asura's second young master found himself a place, he immediately enslaved all the natives nearby and forced them to work. They had nobody to complain to and the Evures weren't even aware of their existence. Lith had plans to infiltrate these natives. Not among the ones enslaved by the Lysander, but among a nearby tribe that was away from the territory of Lysander and the Evures. It was almost dawn when Lith finished speaking with Wang Wei and Qingshan. Once he was done, he pulled off his assassin hood and left the cave with the two ladies, looking for the natives nearby and executing his plans of infiltrating them.

Chapter 1135 No Need Of Humility If You're The Strongest

Evure God Clan.

Under the bright silver moonlight, three silverheads with red eyes sat around a bronze round table. All three had overbearing auras and the pressure emanating from them was enough to crush a thousand cities filled with Emperor Ranks and below. All three of them were veiled or had their faces covered. Their lush silver hair spilled behind the chair and on the floor. They did not care about it. "The three greats, they say." One of them, having a cross earring in one of her pointy ears, said. "Fufufu... it sure sounds grand." The second lady around the table said with a gentle chuckle. Her unique feature was her gentle demeanor and a bright red hairpin stuck in her roughly made bun. "How do you feel to be a part of it, Isa?" The lady with a cross earring asked. Isa, Roy's sister, and one of the three greats, shook her head and calmly answered, "Titles don't mean anything if there's no strength to back it up."

Isa was the weakest among the three greats. She was stronger than everyone, but not strong enough to compete with these two ladies around the table. "There you go, bringing yourself down once again." The lady with the cross earring said. She nudged Isa's shoulder and continued, "You have the qualifications and there's a reason why you're one of us. Don't put yourself down like this every time."

Isa didn't answer and took a sip of tea. "Isa has a lot of humility. Unbefitting a Evure." The lady with the gentle demeanor answered with a smile. "Humility is shown by those who do not possess the necessary strength to back themselves. They stay humble so as to not attract trouble because there's some people they cannot afford to offend."

The lady with the cross earring nodded her head and added, "But us? We are different. There's no one in Shen Ze that we cannot defeat. We are the rulers of this place. Everyone and everything bends as per our wishes."

Isa was starting to get concerned once she heard those words. For reasons unknown, they felt really ominous. "Seniors, a bit of humility has never hurt anyone." Isa added. "We may never know from where a certain carp leaps into the dragon gate and becomes a powerhouse that we may not be able to defeat."

At her words, the two ladies chuckled. The one with the gentle bearings turned to Isa and softly patted her back. "Oh darling, you're worrying for nothing."

To them, it seemed that Isa was not well informed. The lady with the cross earring smiled and responded, "Me and her are at the pinnacle. If someone of our caliber fought us, we are not going to be defeated. Winning may not be easy, but we won't be defeated. Other than this, if there's someone stronger than us, then they definitely are not in Shen Ze."

"What she means is that..." the lady with the gentle demeanor continued. Legendary Rank was the peak of Shen Ze. Any higher than that, the Heaven's will would pull the person away from the star system to maintain the balance. The Heaven's will had only one job, and that was to maintain the balance between order and chaos. If a person above Legendary Rank was in the star system, then it would be destabilized and collapse, leading to the death of an uncountable number of sentient beings. The chaos that would rise could never be controlled, and eventually, the star system would die. The Heaven's will thus protects everyone in a way.

The two ladies were therefore really confident in their words. Nobody could go against the Heaven's will and it was impossible to stay in Shen Ze if one ascended. There was no point in being humble in their opinion as they deserved to act and speak haughtily because they were at the pinnacle. This was what the two ladies were trying to preach Isa, the new joiner. Isa, after listening to them, felt more worried than ever. She flashed a small smile to the two and nodded in understanding, but deep down, she had a nagging feeling going on that couldn't be wiped off no matter what she did. As the discussion went on, the ominous dread did not go away. Feeling restless, she turned to the two ladies and asked, "Seniors, I have been meaning to ask... is there somebody we have offended?"

By we, she meant the entire clan as a whole. The two ladies were momentarily confused and wondered why Isa would ask such a question out of nowhere. In any case, they found it funny and began chuckling. "Yes, we have." The lady with the earring said. "It's everybody. We have offended almost everybody, ahahaha." The lady with a gentle demeanor answered with a giggle. Isa felt a headache from the two. She shook her head and asked, "Seniors, please, this is important. Can you please tell if we have had any conflicts with anyone other than the Asura God Clan? Like conflict on a major scale? If not us, perhaps our ancestors did? Anyone you can think of?"

"Hmm?" The two ladies stopped laughing and got serious. Why was Isa asking such questions out of nowhere? The two thought. For her to seem so concerned, something must be up.

"What happened? Why are you asking this out of nowhere?" The lady with the cross earring asked. Isa shook her head. "I do not know why I'm asking this. But please do answer if you know anything."

The two ladies began pondering over what Isa had just asked. Their thoughts accelerated as they thought of millions of things at once. Finally, after a few minutes, the lady with the cross earring said, "I don't think we had any problems with other clans as such. We haven't offended anyone."

The lady with a gentle demeanor nodded her head. "Despite being the strongest, we usually keep to ourselves and don't bother others much."

"Hm, wait. I think... if you're talking about conflict outside clans, then there's going to be many." The lady with the cross earring had a thought and answered. "We haven't offended any clan per se, but we may have offended many individuals and smaller families. They're all either mortals or low level beings so I don't think it should matter much."

"Please elaborate more." Isa finally found some clue and asked more on it. "Oh, you see..."

Isa was one of them. There was no secret that she didn't know of. In case there was any, it was best to divulge it now and make her know it. She was one of the three greats, she should definitely possess these secrets. One major secret of the Evure God Clan that even Isa was aware of was that they possessed something called Unique Abilities. These were the things that allowed them to have an all elemental affinity and be undefeated in the entirety of Shen Ze. One fact that the outsiders didn't know about Unique Abilities was that there were certain individuals who would pop out of nowhere with it. They were extremely hard to find, and if found, were killed to have their Unique Ability be taken away. The Evure God Clan had some measures to find these individuals. They were so efficient in this that they would find out eight out of ten individuals possessing the Unique Abilities.

The founders of the clan were lucky to have found these individuals and gotten their powers, but the individuals of now relied purely on their own prowess to get things done. They would consistently work to find those people possessing the Unique Abilities and harvest it from them. If they deemed some ability useless, they would let the person be alive, but he would be turned into a slave for the clan. All their conflicts were mainly a result of harvesting Unique Abilities, and as such, there shouldn't be any more. This was what the two ladies told Isa. Isa was aware of this, and not to be arrogant, but she did not think much about the individuals with Unique Abilities. She didn't think that her nagging feeling came from them. Because if it did, it should've been there from a long ago, not now. Isa rubbed her temples and after thinking for some more, asked the two ladies, "Think a bit, seniors. Apart from these individuals with Unique Abilities... is there any other conflict the clan had ever involved itself in? Any small detail you two remember about?"

The two ladies got to thinking. After a few minutes, the lady with the gentle demeanor said, "Now that I think about it..."

Chapter 1136 Katherine And Violet

"Now that I think about it..."

The lady with the gentle demeanor looked at the one with the cross earring and asked, "Do you remember the big incident that happened in the clan around half a million years ago?"

"Hm?" "You know the one..." the lady raised her eyebrow, trying to hint at something. Suddenly, the lady with the cross earring frowned and said with a soured expression, "Katherine, are you talking about those traitors?"

"That's right, Violet. I'm talking about them."

BAM!

The lady with the cross earring, Violet, slammed the table and said, "Don't talk about them. It still ruins my mood."

"Seniors, please calm down."

Isa had to intervene to mediate the situation. It seemed that she touched a nerve she shouldn't have. Violet and Katherine did not glance at Isa and had a stare down together. "This was the biggest internal conflict in the history of the clan. You could say the biggest conflict even." Katherine replied calmly. Violet gritted her teeth and responded, "Those traitors. Those damned traitors. It boils my blood to even think about them."

Katherine then turned to look at Isa. "There you go. We found a conflict that you wanted to know about. It was so problematic that it was buried deep inside our memories."

Violet didn't speak on this and closed her eyes, trying to cool her head off. Isa turned to look at Violet, then turned to Katherine, and said, "Senior Violet's reaction seems a bit too strong. What exactly happened half a million years ago, senior Kathy?"

Katherine rubbed her temples and said, "Well, it's a long story..."

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

BAM—!

"W-w-who... w-who are y-y-you!?!"

Jacqueline was shocked out of her wits and asked a tall silver-haired lady with amethyst eyes as she slammed her back on a wall. Lilith along with Emilia sat around a round table, having tea. Her expression was calm and unfazed. "Sit down, child. Such worrying is not good for your health." Lilith said in her gentle tone, as if she was politely scolding an actual child. Jacqueline had never felt such a sense of dread before. Who was this being? Who was this damn being!?! How can someone so strong exist? As far as she knew, the pressure this lady was giving off was far greater than even Isa's. And Isa was one of the three greats! One of the third strongest in the entirety of Shen Ze! Jacqueline had never been so panicked before. She was a calm child who did not indulge in worldly affairs and kept to herself. Nothing ever fazed her and she rebelled against her clan only because those guys sent her on missions she didn't want to go. Their reasoning was that it would give her a good experience, but she did not want those things. Jacqueline was at odds with the clan and caused them tenfold the trouble that they caused her. While doing so, she was still calm and collected. However, right now, she was showing expressions she had never shown to anyone before. The shock was to such a high degree. "N-n-no... who—"

While sipping on tea, Lilith's gaze slowly shifted from looking at the tea in the cup to the frightened Jacqueline. As her sharp purple eyes saw her, Jacqueline felt as if she was stripped naked and being seen through. She had never felt so vulnerable in her life!

One single gaze from Lilith was enough to make Jacqueline stop her futile struggle. She looked down, twirled her fingers, and slowly but surely made her way to the round table. As she sat down, Emilia poured her a cup of tea. "Have some," she said. "Now that we are calm, tell me, why are you so frightened?" Lilith put the teacup down and asked in a gentle tone. "Aren't you a Evure? Aren't Evures fearless?"

"Hm?" Emilia suddenly caught onto something. "Evure?"

How could Emilia not know this name? This was her husband's last name and the name that belonged to the world's most powerful family!

There were other members in the Evure Family? Emilia didn't know about this before!

Lilith turned to look at Emilia and shook her head. "The name may be the same, but we aren't related. Don't worry."

Emilia gave an understanding nod and didn't ask further. Her mother-in-law drew a line and indirectly stated that she shouldn't ask her more. Jacqueline heard this statement but everything went over her head. She didn't understand what it meant. Lilith turned to her and said, "You didn't answer my questions."

Jacqueline was startled, but she tried to keep herself composed and held the teacup for support. The warmth from it made her significantly calm down. "I... I have never seen someone as powerful as senior." Jacqueline came out clean. She would literally die if the senior made a move. With how things were, she had a feeling that she couldn't even contact her clansmen. Even if she was able to, there was nobody who would be able to arrive on time. In case that happened as well, she didn't think there was anybody who could win against this lady here. She was just too powerful! Emilia flashed a small smile as she heard that. "Mother-in-law is indeed really powerful."

Emilia had sparred with Lilith once or twice to see how weak she was compared to her. The result of their sparring was... utterly disappointing. Sparring with her MIL felt like fighting a boundless ocean. No matter how much she tried to cause a ripple, it would become still water in no time. Lilith smiled and shook her head. "It's nothing to boast about."

Lilith then turned to Jacqueline and asked, "Are you a direct descendant in your clan?"

Jacqueline didn't know how to answer this. She didn't want to hand out sensitive information because what would happen if this lady here knew about such personal information regarding her? What would she do with it? Wouldn't answering her put her in grave danger?

Many thoughts ran in Jacqueline's little head. They were forcefully halted when Lilith tapped on the table with her index finger, gesturing her to snap out of it. Jacqueline gulped a mouthful of nervous saliva and said, "Y-y-yes."

She was itching to say no, but what if, the lady here thought that she may be some insignificant being of the Evure God Clan who could be disposed off anytime? If she said she was from the main family, she may be in trouble, but the lady would at least not harm her as she was worth a lot. She could ask for a ransom and get a hefty amount paid to her by the clan.

Both of Jacqueline's thoughts were foolishly wrong. There was nothing that Lilith lacked and there was nothing that interested her other than her two children. She was only asking Jacqueline these questions because she was somewhat curious. Lilith's mother was an important person from the main family. She wanted to know if this girl here had any connection to her mother or not. Since Jacqueline said she was from the main family, Lilith didn't beat around the bush and asked, "Do you know of Lauren Evure?"

Lilith expected something dramatic to happen, but Jacqueline tilted her head somewhat and asked back, "Lauren?"

Who was this? She had never heard the name of such a person before. Was this lady someone from the branch family? If yes, then knowing about her was going to be difficult. It wasn't much of a

problem though. If this senior here let Jacqueline go back home, she could gather the information and give it to her, in case the person did exist in her family. Looking at her clueless expression, Lilith smiled and shook her head. It seemed that the newer generations of the Evure God Clan were not briefed about their history, and that her mother's name was wiped off from all places. "Are there any members in your clan that have made it past half a million years of age?" Lilith asked her next question. This timeframe was an important one. Jacqueline thought about it and answered, "Yes. There are lots of them."

Lilith calmly took a sip of tea at this response and didn't ask anything else. Emilia, on the sidelines, wondered, 'Mother-in-law seems quite serious today. What's happening? What has gotten her so interested?'

Emilia did not understand the context of things and wondered about it while Jacqueline didn't understand most things either and answered whatever was being asked. Limit on the other hand contemplated a lot of things. After a while, she turned to look at the girl again and said, "A last question for you, child."

Lilith put her teacup down and raised her bangs, showing off her bright purple eyes to Jacqueline. "What do you think of these eyes?"

Chapter 1137 Preaching Tribals Life And Death Laws

Asura God Clan.

"Where is the Princess? Where is the Princess!?!!" A burly figure rushed in a hall full of well-dressed officials and stomped his feet. "I asked where the hell is the Princess!?!?!!"

"Calm down, Your Majesty. Please calm down."

A lady, more correctly, a vixen, with seductive curves and a veiled face held the burly man's hand and said softly. The man significantly calmed down as she said that while the officials in the room breathed a relieved sigh. The vixen was quite literally half the man's size. She was not short or thin,

but the man was almost a giant with how big he was. "Vivienne, where's my daughter?" The man asked softly to the lady. The lady massaged the man's shoulder and made him sit down on a chair.

The officials in the hall gave the man a courtesy bow and left, leaving him along with the vixen. "Your Majesty, you worry too much about her." Vivienne said.

The man sighed and slumped on the chair. "What can I do? She's my only daughter and is quite the troublemaker."

'She is my daughter too...' The vixen Vivienne thought, but did not say it out loud. "Your Majesty is stressing a lot over her lately. In case His Majesty has forgotten, there's the conflict with the Evires that requires a greater attention." "What did the Evures do now?" The man's attention was successfully diverted by Vivienne.

Continuing to massage his shoulders, she said, "They are on high alert for now, but it's confined to their main territories."

"So there should not be any problems?" "No." "Mhmm..."

Vivienne hit the spot and diverted the man's attention once again. As he was more relaxed, she replied,

"It's a trap by them. They have only suffered property destruction in the calamity, and it has been noticed that no personnel were harmed."

"I see..." the man's focus was more on the massage than the message. "The Evures are pretending to be weak and waiting for people to attack them. Starting wars was never their forte, but they are the best when it comes to retaliation. Your Majesty needs to keep this in mind."

The man didn't speak and continued to listen to what the vixen had to say.

"So far, our spies have found three major areas where the Evures are lying in wait. We can avoid those and attack them where they are least expecting us."

"...and where would that be?"

"The main bases."

"...oh? Tell me more."

.....

In a fantastical land full of mystic rivers and towering mountains, a lady with raven hair sat on a swing at the edge of a cliff. The swing seemed to be swinging till the horizon and above a bed of fluffy clouds. Kicking her legs while swinging, the lady had a somber expression on her face. Lately, her mood had not been as jolly, and she seemed to be going through something. She couldn't figure out what it was, but something was definitely bothering her. "This feeling... I've been having it since the time I met that man. Tch..."

The lady clicked her tongue and shook her head. "This shouldn't be the case. Who even is he to cause a change in my mood?"

After many considerations, she came to the conclusion that the man she met a while ago was just a minor fry. There was perhaps more to it than the eyes could see. The lady looked down at the cloud bed and continuing to kick her feet, said softly, "Maybe something big is brewing in the background. I guess I should go check it. This something could be related to my own clan."

Saying so, the lady jumped from the swing and dived right into the abyss of clouds.

Midnight Bay. "Huu! Huu! Huu!" A group of tribal folks covered in white ash and wearing animal skin clothes shouted and made an offering. To whom was the offering being made? It was to the three figures clad in all dark clothes, sitting on bamboo chairs atop a pedestal. "Yalalayayala-!"

"Your holiness, please accept this humble offering from the people of !Xan!kan!chi!mo*." Fruits and meat were offered to Lith, Qingshan, and Wang Wei. There wasn't a lot they had to do to become deities for this tribal group. When Lith arrived at this island, he could see that the tribal folks were worried due to the large amount of predators in the area. Their children were being harmed and their food was being stolen every single day. They weren't powerful enough to defeat those beasts and could only hide in their shelters and pray to the heavens. Lith and his ladies eliminated the predators bothering them, thereby becoming their deities, and now here they were. Their actions were somewhat flashy, but it was alright since this island was in a secluded place, away from Lysander's as well as the Evure God Clan's line of actions. Lith raised his hand as the tribesmen made an offering. Everyone bowed down instinctively and went silent. "Your worship has moved me, children."

The line surely was cringe, but not wrong. Lith was actually older than these guys and could call them children. The language in which Lith was speaking was foreign to the natives, but with the help of some magic spells and artifacts, they were able to understand each and every single word. "You know... life is a never ending bowl of problems. There will never come a time when you aren't in trouble, and times are always going to be tough, no matter what you do. If, one day, there comes a time when you're comfortable with where you are and content with what you have, then... it means you are at the end."

Lith began preaching to the young tribal folk about the Life and Death laws. Life and Death elemental laws were connected. Where Life ends, Death begins. Where Death ends, Life begins. Such was the way of the laws. If one wanted Life, they would have to suffer through endless problems. In Death there was solace, but in Death there was no growth, no pain, no happiness, no spice, and no drama. Death is sitting in a corner, facing a wall, and having no thoughts whatsoever. It was never feeling hungry or satiated or having the urge to go to the toilet or drink water. Death was boring, but some preferred this boring than the active troubles and suffering of Life. Lith preached this group of people about these things for the coming hour and told them that they'll never be trouble free. The young folks listened carefully and were in tears to know that their suffering would never end, but when they heard about death, they began liking the suffering they were going through. They couldn't imagine themselves sitting in a corner, facing a stone for eternity. This would be a torture worse than death for them. Lith then told them that suffering was endless. If they survived their current predicament, there was another bigger one waiting for them. However, with greater adversities came greater benefits. They would be at a place they would never even be able to imagine. It took some time to explain everything, but the folks were all riled up when they comprehended the things Lith told them. Wang Wei and Qingshan were amused by the preachings of their young master. They did not cultivate Life or Death laws and this was all new to them. As

the day ended, a feast was held, in which Lith and the two ladies partook. It was a joyous fest and the three god-like figures retired in their straw and mud huts by the lake. Being immortals, they did not need sleep. The three spent their time discussing the steps they would need to take next. There was so much planning going on that Lith was getting conscious of it. However, with how big the situation was, the planning was justified. Every minute spent on this was productive as the enemy was far too big.

As the next day arrived, the three got out of their huts and met with the natives. It was time to teach them what they had to do and cause trouble for Lysander and the Evure God Clan officials on the planet.

*!Xan!kan!chi!mo - each (!) in the name represents a clicking sound. The name is made up, but there's actual African names in the world that have the usage of this and written this way.

Chapter 1138: What Has The Clan Done...

Evure God Clan.

"What..."

Isa was so shocked that she could only say one single word in disbelief.

"Yes. That's how it was." Katherine sighed and answered.

"We all suffered because of that damn bitch." Violet gnashed her teeth and exclaimed. "If only she hadn't tried to... forget it."

Isa facepalmed at this. "Seniors... seniors what has the clan done?"

"What?" Violet shot Isa an annoyed look.

Isa propped her elbows on the table and held her forehead, combing her bangs backwards.

"Seniors... seniors, seniors, seniors... what have you done..."

This time, even Katherine felt annoyed, her gentle demeanor dwindling. "What are you trying to say?"

Isa looked up and took a deep breath. "Senior... you said that two of the strongest from two major clans fell in love, then were hunted by both parties, and killed, right?"

"Yes? What of it?" Violet asked, her annoyance peaking.

"They were killed along with another Legendary Rank and a Legendary Rank Star Master, right?"

"..." Violet didn't understand where Isa was getting at.

"...yes?" Katherine answered in her stead.

Isa held her forehead after hearing that and looked visibly tired.

"Seniors... what has the clan done..."

"Isa." Violet was losing her patience. "Speak, and stop running in circles."

Isa massaged her temples and took out a large scroll from thin air. On the scroll, she saw a family chart of the Evure God Clan. Their strengths and weaknesses were written on it.

"Seniors, the people the clan has killed... have they ever thought about the consequences of it? Did they realize the bad providence they'll have to bear? Do we... do we have the capabilities to handle the immense amount of bad karma associated with it?"

Katherine and Violet knitted their brows. They frowned and began thinking over this.

The three greats were a late addition to the clan. These were people with the greatest merit and capabilities that shot their way up in the administrative ladder and took control of the entire clan to bring stability and prosperity.

The incident that they had been talking about was done by their predecessors. These people were currently either in seclusion or a high elder of the clan, living their life lavishly or like a retired soldier.

They possessed a lot of power and influence in the clan, almost comparable to the three greats, and if there was no concept of the three greats, they would be ruling the clan right now.

The three greats were the highest ranked individuals in the clan. Everyone listened to them and usually, as they were so influential and powerful, they kept to themselves and didn't give out orders. They just looked after the clansmen like deities and stayed silent on most matters.

If Isa hadn't said anything, Katherine and Violet wouldn't have thought about the past. They weren't involved in it and they naturally thought that their predecessors were competent and had tied all loose ends.

Now that they sat down and chatted over it, they realized... did their predecessors really think things through?

The providence and karma involved was nothing to scoff at. It could ruin them permanently if it wasn't handled properly.

"Have faith in the predecessors. They surely must've thought things through." Violet said after a while.

Isa placed her palm on her chest and said, "This feeling... this strange nagging feeling I've been getting... I do not know where it's coming from, and I sure do hope it's not related to this incident."

"..."

The two ladies went silent hearing that.

After a few seconds, Katherine asked in a low tone, "You've been having a nagging feeling?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you tell us before?"

"I was trying to assess where the feeling came from." Isa said and held her forehead.

Katherine and Violet looked at each other after hearing that. For some reason, even they began having a nagging feeling.

"Violet, what exactly happened after the star vanished?" Katherine asked.

Amongst the three, only Violet knew about this incident in great detail as her father was involved in it. He was killed by his own clan member and this was something Violet would never forget.

Violet clenched her fist as Katherine asked that and said, "A great battle between the traitor Lauren and our clansmen ensued. My father was martyred there, but at the end, we were successful in achieving what we wanted. We were able to capture the traitor and give her a fate worse than death."

"What was worse than death?" Katherine asked. Isa looked at Violet with complete attention.

Violet folded her arms. "What else? Getting the soul tortured for eternity. Not a single second's rest and be placed in constant agony and pain."

"...oh... no..." Isa did not have a good feeling about this.

She felt a great chill down her spine and looked at the two ladies near her, finding them to be looking at her with worry.

Violet realized what she had just said and facepalmed. "The consequences... are going to be immense..."

"Indeed..." Isa added and closed her eyes, contemplating the future.

Katherine took a deep breath and had a sip of tea to clear her mind. She put the teacup down and looked at the clear blue tea within it.

"We never got rid of them once and for all, did we?"

"We did not." Violet answered.

"The providence, the karma... we do not have it cleared, do we?"

"We do not." Violet answered once again, this time her tone was low.

Katherine closed her eyes and took a deep breath again. "In the story passed down to me, I've never heard of the traitors possessing a successor. Neither aunt Lauren nor her Asura husband left a legacy. They were found out too soon and chased to the ends of Shen Ze, eventually being captured and killed."

"That was what was said to me as well." Violet replied. "Since such is the case, why would we feel a threat from them?"

Isa drummed her fingers on the table and asked, "Is there no other conflict as grand as this that we were involved in? Anything that could potentially lead to us suffering?"

"I can't think of anything."

"Neither can I."

The three greats went into deep contemplation once again.

After having thought of a million things, Isa tapped on the table to get the other two's attention and said, "It really could be this and this itself. There must be some loose ends."

"I agree." Katherine added. "I always thought that everyone involved in that incident was dead. Now that I came to the understanding that such isn't the case... it changes everything."

Violet clicked her tongue in annoyance. "You're right. Let's leave everything we have on hand and pay a visit to the person responsible for everything."

Isa, Katherine, and Violet all stood up.

The three instantly vanished from their spots and appeared from thin air in front of an eerie, tall, dark metallic gate. The gates had lots and lots of ancient inscriptions with two giant dragons having their faces at the center, spewing fire. Their eyes were moving and stared at the people who had barged into this place.

Violet took a step forward and began casting magic spells in an empty space on the door. Bright blues, yellows, greens, reds, and purple light came into the picture and vanished, leaving behind a loud creaking sound.

The eyes of the dragons rolled back and the dragons themselves slithered away from the door.

The large metallic door opened up and as the three had a look at the inside, there was nothing but darkness.

Setting foot together, the three immediately reached a giant chamber whose floor was flooded with water.

In the middle of these waters and the dark chamber was a lamp. Within the lamp flickered a small golden light.

Violet knitted her brows and said softly, "There she is..."

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith was busy in a conversation with Jacqueline with Emilia by her side. She was calm and composed, occasionally sipping on tea and asking questions.

"...and so the war happened where..."

Jacqueline's words turned distant immediately as Lilith felt a tremor deep within her soul.

She immediately shot her gaze in a certain direction and looked at it with serious eyes. Her purple eyes had a tinge of red flood within them and she thought to herself:

'I see. So it was like that...'

.....

Midnight Bay.

Lith was in the midst of preaching the natives when he suddenly felt a violent tremor deep within his soul. This made him clutch his chest and a certain calling made him look in a certain direction.

Wang Wei and Qingshan got worried while the natives around them looked at his strange reaction in confusion.

Lith's purple eyes stared at a particular star in the night sky and soon everything turned red in his vision as his pupils were flooded with red.

In his vision, he could see a distant place. His vision zoomed in instantly and he found himself staring at a chamber filled with water and a random lamp.

Inside the lamp, a small golden light flickered.

Lith soon felt something warm trickle down his face.

"Young master!"

"Young master!"

"Young master, what happened to you!?!"

These were the last set of words Lith heard before everything turned dark and he passed out.

Chapter 1139: Countryside Swines

Splash—!

A cold feeling jolted Lith awake. He looked around and found himself in a dimly lit room. A pair of beauties seemed to be staring at him with worry-filled eyes.

"Young master!"

"Young master, you're finally awake!"

Lith felt his head to be heavy. He clutched it and asked, "What happened? Why am I wet?"

'Oh, that sounded wrong.'

It was no time to joke, but accidents did happen.

The two ladies didn't get the joke and among them, Qingshan said, "You suddenly stared at the sky, then collapsed out of nowhere. What caused such a thing?"

"Oh..."

Memories flooded Lith's brain as he recalled the scenes he had seen before.

There was a mighty gothic castle in the space. Within the castle was a chamber that Lith felt should never be spied upon. Then... there was a lamp?

The lamp seemed to be important because it was only after looking at the small golden light flickering within it did Lith pass out.

Now the question was, what the hell did he just see that made him pass out like that? What was within that lamp? How can such a thing make him pass out?

"Young master... you... you were also..."

"Hm?" Lith's thoughts shifted to Wang Wei.

Wang Wei sighed and shook her head. She knew she had to say the whole truth to him.

"You were crying before you passed out. You were staring at the lamp with rage and tenderness. I don't know how one could have such a contrasting emotion at once, but you definitely had it."

"Huh?"

What was this girl saying? He was crying? Angry and feeling soft? What?

Lith turned to look at Qingshan, who simply shook her head and said, "I'm afraid she's right. I saw it too."

With both of them saying the same thing, this definitely must've happened. Lith had at least this much trust in them.

What he failed to understand was why would he have such emotions? As far as he remembered, he had barely ever cried. Even while watching Keith's tragic past did he not shed a tear. He felt hurt and really sad, but he didn't cry.

How was it possible that he cried now?

Despite racking his brain, Lith could not come to any conclusions. He gave up thinking about it and asked, "Brief me on what we were supposed to do please."

Lith forgot what he was supposed to do next, but thankfully he had discussed things with the two beforehand and wouldn't need to bother about it.

Qingshan gave him a rundown on the things they had to do.

First, they had to instill this sense of voyage in the natives and make them journey to the newer places. Second, during their voyages, they had to make contact with the Evure God Clan and Lysander at the same time. From there, a domino effect should do the rest.

"Okay. I'll have the natives move out now." Lith said and got up. He stretched a bit and checked the contents of his space ring to find the required tools for the upcoming task.

"Qingshan, can we get something to monitor these natives from a bird's eye view? Of course, while also staying away from the Evure God Clan and Asura God Clan's radar."

Qingshan thought about it and as they walked outside the camp, said, "I can have something similar set up. The members of the two clans in this place are not as strong as the rest, so it should do the job."

Lith nodded. "Get it up and running. I'll be sending the natives in a few hours."

"Understood." Qingshan nodded and left, leaving Wang Wei alone with Lith.

Lith busied himself in preparing the natives and Wang Wei assisted him in that.

Away from their camp, at the very center Midnight Bay, a tall and slender man smoked a cigar while reading a newspaper and being seated on his makeshift chair.

The chair was made from bamboo and was placed at the edge of a cliff that overlooked a busy harbor. People were seen moving around like fireflies, but the man's sharp red eyes could see each and everyone clearly.

The man took long puffs of his large cigar and threw the ash in the waters below, continuing to read the newspaper and watching over the harbor.

"Those cowards declared a war on us?" The man spoke in his hoarse, deep voice. "Someone doesn't want to live a long life."

The news he was reading was of the Asuras declaring a war on the Evure God Clan and such was his opinion on it.

Next, he read about a few miscellaneous things and continued to pass time doing nothing on his harbor duty, until eventually, he heard a faint drumming sound.

Alerted by it, he took a final puff of his cigar before tossing it away like trash into the sea and turned to look at the source.

On a few wooden ships, men clad in animal skin and white ash all over their bodies were pounding giant war drums and yelling like pigs, in the man's opinion.

He squinted his eyes to have a better look at them, then shook his head and went back to crossing his legs and reading the newspaper.

"Bunch of countryside swines."

This was not new for the man. This world was big and the Evure God Clan had not captured it entirely. They had only taken the areas of economic importance and left the rest for the natives.

Time to time, these natives would leave their islands and go on voyages. They would stumble upon the Evure God Clan's territory and get into a conflict with the workers there, trying to capture these new lands.

Since the Evure God Clan was standing tall till this day and continuing their operations, it should be clearly evident as to what had happened to the folks in the past that tried to capture these lands.

The men covered white ash reached the docks, and the man reading the newspaper saw it. He only had a small glimpse at them before shaking his head and going back to reading the newspaper. There was no point watching these idiots that were on a suicide mission.

Loud noises followed by explosions were heard by the man, but he ignored them all and lit himself another cigar.

Loud cries were then heard, followed by more explosions, the vibrations of which shook the ground beneath the man as well.

Finally, after a few hours, all the noise had stopped. The man's cigar was finished too, so while taking out another one from his pocket, he decided to have a glimpse at the killed natives and entertain himself.

As his vision turned to the harbor, the cigar he was about to lit suddenly fell from his mouth. The man's eyes widened in shock and getting up, he yelled:

"What!?!?"

The harbor was in shambles.

All the boats were turned upside down, the people were killed, and many places were burning. There were no signs of any life and the many firefly-like figures had diminished completely.

As for the natives that had invaded the place, their boats were nowhere to be seen, and their dead bodies couldn't be found anywhere either, making the man watching this tremble.

"What the fuck happened here!?!?" The man stomped his feet and yelled.

"What led to this? Just how fucking incompetent was everyone!?!?"

The man kicked his feet and extended his bat wings out, flying all over the harbor, looking at the mass destruction.

None. Not a single person had survived. Everyone was dead.

Even the goods were destroyed and the gates leading to other worlds were tampered with and broken as well. This seemed like an amateur's doing as the gates could be fixed easily. However, what was of concern was that there wasn't a single thing that wasn't destroyed. Add to this, there was not a single man in animal skin and white ash present here.

The man was furious. There had never been a tighter slap than this he had felt before. He had taken the situation quite lightly, the result of which was disastrous.

Now the question was, who was it that wanted to have a conflict with his clan?

The man was a hundred percent sure that it couldn't be the natives. Those were countryside swines that did not know anything. They had to be taught and trained to do this. Who was it that trained them!?

Trying to seek answers to this, the angry man gnashed his teeth and flew away from the destroyed harbor, trying to find the ships of the natives. They mustn't have gone too far away.

"The moment I catch you little shits, I am skinning you alive. Just wait..."

Chapter 1140: Lady Luck On Lith's Side

"Sniiiifffff... haaaah—!"

Lysander's nostrils flared up as he snorted a line of fine powder on the table. His hair got some powdered dust on them along with his nose.

Lysander rubbed his nose and leaned back on his chair, propping his legs on the table and taking a deep, blissful breath.

A tingle ran down Lysander's body as his mind wandered off to a higher plane. Everything began revolving in his vision and colors he had never seen before popped up one after another.

While he was indulging in such forbidden pleasure, outside his camp, the hard working slaves suddenly felt a tremor in their chests.

The tremors got more intense and the same occurred with the guards as well. Everyone turned to look at the source of the sound and found a silhouette of something closing in on them.

The crimson moon was up. The night was dark. Mist covered the waters and the visibility was only upto a few hundred meters.

As everyone stared at the nearing silhouette, faint sounds of war drums were soon heard by them. The pebbles on the shore began bouncing as the ground trembled and eventually, everyone could see it.

Large hull of a wooden ship slowly pierced the mist and revealed itself to the slaves. The war drums were more intense than ever and made everyone clutch their chests.

"Tut-tut-tut-tuttututututut-tut-tut—!"

Wild, primal sounds of tribesmen were heard by the slaves and guards alike. The Asura guards may not be aware of it, but the slaves knew well that this sound meant only one thing — bloodshed. Absolute bloodshed!

The slaves went into a panicked frenzy and began screaming as they felt invaded.

The guards lashed them but it did not seem to be working this time around.

One of the guards immediately hurried towards Lysander's camp and screamed,

"Young master! Young master wake up! There's trouble everywhere!"

Lysander was lost in the la la lands and did not hear the guard.

The guard barged inside the camp after a while when he did not get any response from Lysander and found the man to be lying on his chair, his mouth open and saliva leaking from the corner of his lips.

There was fine white dust on his nose, fingers, hair, and table, painting a picture in the guard's mind about what may have transpired here a while back.

"Young master, wake up! Wake up! Wake up!"

The guard went close to Lysander and tried waking him up by shaking his body.

The man did not wake up.

"Fuck!" Cursed the guard. "This is the absolute worst!"

The guard ran around the camp, trying to find something suitable to wake the second young master up. Sadly for him, he was a second too late, as a loud lightning strike pierced the skies and a booming voice screamed into his ears:

"Who dares intrude upon the almighty Evure God Clan's territory!?!"

'Oh... shit...' The guard thought to himself, before falling on the ground with a loud thud.

A tall and slender man hovered above the waters in the area, looking down at everyone with an angry gaze.

With each slash of his palm, lightning strikes the area beneath, killing a bunch of innocent slaves and Asura guards.

"Show yourself!" The man yelled out loud and gazed at the camp below.

Away from this line of action, seated around a rectangular rock table, on a bamboo chair, Lith took a sip of herbal milk tea that Qingshan warmly served him.

In front of him were three screens. One gave the view of the destroyed Evure God Clan territory, the other gave the view of Lysander's area, and the last one was the view of themselves.

So far, things have gone well. Lith didn't expect the EGC's guard to be so unfazed. He was ready to have a direct battle with him, but things had turned out much better than he had hoped.

The natives that were sent to the place had self-destruction spells equipped on them. They were also trained to have the EGC's guards get close to them. This could be achieved by provocation.

However, surprisingly or unsurprisingly, there was only one guard present there and he was relaxing on a lone mountainside.

The natives were given a command to charge into the territory and transfer the self destruction spells onto other weaker mortals while defending themselves. They had a great fight, and due to possessing various defensive artifacts, did not take much damage and were successful in transferring the spells.

Once the spells were transferred, Lith called them back. When they were gone from the area, the self destruction spells were activated and the loud explosion destroyed most of the things present there.

The territory wasn't big enough, all thanks to the abnormal topography, and the little damage done was the biggest damage the EGC suffered.

Lith's goal was not to destroy the EGC's territory but to catch the guards' attention and divert them to Lysander's place. It was not in the plan, but the improv worked wonders, and Lith didn't hate it.

No natives were harmed in the process, and they were tasked with bringing a few slaves from the EGC's territory.

Once they went away from the EGC's territory, they were called back on the island via spatial transfer artifacts. The natives were made to get down the boat, and the EGC's slaves were made to look like the natives and sent to Lysander's territory via spatial transfer artifacts once again.

The war drums and everything else was created using artifacts, and the EGC's guard took the bait and made his way to Lysander's place.

Life of the natives would've been wiped out had the guard been more alert, but due to his carelessness, things were going much better than planned.

"Young master is a genius." Wang Wei praised while looking at the screens.

Lith gave her a curt smile and didn't indulge in the flattery. He knew that everything went so smoothly due to sheer fortune. Things would've had the same outcome with the EGC guard invading Lysander's territory, but the number of lives lost would've been unknown. Lady luck was on Lith's side today and thankfully nobody died from his side.

Lith took a sip of the milk tea and felt a strong taste of ginger, clove, and pepper in it. The creamy texture due to milk and the subtle tastes of tea leaves was a total flavor bomb.

In the screens, Lith saw the EGC's guard shouting and calling for Lysander. From the looks of it, it would take some time before Lysander was destroyed.

Putting his teacup down, Lith looked at Wang Wei and said, "Tell the team on standby to begin with the operations."

Wang Wei nodded her head, gave a courteous bow, and left to hand out the instructions.

Soon, on one of the screens, Lith saw a group of masked people sneaking inside the destroyed EGC's territory.

They began installing traps and other explosives, and with the time that was left, looted whatever they could.

In the other screen, the EGC guard finally lost patience and snapped at the person inside the camp.

When he had a look at the drugged person lying limp on the chair, he stood in his place and grimaced.

"What the..."

It took every single ounce of power within him to not kill the man in front.

This was the second young master of the Asura God Clan. The waters were turbulent and touching this man could result in major problems from the EGC's side.

The EGC never made the first move. The AGC was yet to make their move, and the guard would land in trouble if he were to harm the second young master of the AGC.

The man fell into a big dilemma.

Technically, it could be said that the second young master was the first to have made the move, but this territory was like the countryside. Whatever happens here wasn't a big deal.

Falling into deep contemplation, the guard clenched his fist and kicked Lysander's chest, making his face kiss the ground.

He then took out a communication talisman from his space ring and contacted the higher authorities, wanting to ask what he should be doing next.

At this point, Lith who was watching the whole scene, patted Qingshan's tender butt. She was standing right beside him, and this came off as a natural gesture to him.

"It's your cue."

Qingshan nodded, gave Lith a bow, and vanished from her place.

Lith took a sip of his herbal tea again and thought, 'It should get more interesting from here onwards.'