

## Vampire 1141

### Chapter 1141: Igniting The Flames Of War

Lysander felt groggy and heavy in the head. It was as if his head was placed under a giant boulder.

A rough feeling permeated on his lips and face along with the crushing feeling.

As he slowly woke up, he found his vision to be slanted.

Slowly, when he was fully awake, he found his face planted on the ground.

'Huh!?'

Lysander was startled. He channeled his spiritual power to put power in his arms and body to stand up, but failed to budge even an inch.

"Oh? Someone seems to have woken up."

A sharp voice entered his ears and a crushing pressure caused a crack in his jaw, making Lysander let out a piercing howl.

The guard aggressively rubbed his ears and clicked his tongue. "Shut the fuck up."

He stomped on Lysander's mouth and sealed it shut.

At the same time, holding a talisman in his hand, he tried to contact the higher ups of the clan, asking them about the steps he should take next.

As the man injected a bit of his spiritual power in it, what he expected would happen did not happen.

The talisman did not light up. There was not a single response from it.

Confused, he injected some more spiritual power, yet felt nothing.

"Huh?"

More. He injected some more yet the result was the same once again.

Before he could do it again, a soothing voice rang in his ears, saying:

"Don't bother."

"Huh?"

The confused man turned around and saw a beautiful woman in an all black outfit. Before his eyes got a chance to feast, the world around him spun.

He then felt as if he had jumped, found his vision to be gazing from a height, getting a bird's eye view of everything, then with a loud thud, saw Lysander's face mashed on the ground.

'Hu...h...?'

His vision slowly went dark, until he eventually had all his thoughts stopped and permanently went to sleep.

Clapping the dust off her hands, Qingshan walked towards the headless body of the EGC guard. She touched the chest area of it and it erupted into flames, burning completely until even ashes weren't left.

The guard was killed. True death. His soul would never reincarnate again or get assimilated with heaven's will.

Qingshan was a cold sect master. It was not without merit that she ran such a big sect in the star system. Her soft side came out due to being with Lith, but otherwise, she could even wipe out a world and not feel anything.

People were merciless and such was the ways of the world. If one did not have it in them to kill somebody, then they would be devoured whole by society with not getting even their bones spared.

With the Evure God Clan's guard gone, only the limp second young master of the Asura God Clan was left.

Qingshan kicked the living corpse and made him roll towards the wall. Her kick contained a healing spell and despite getting his ribs broken, Lysander was slowly getting healed.

In ten minutes, when Lysander's body had a healthy pink shade to it, Qingshan held his hair and raised him up.

She made him stare into her eyes, and as Lysander had a look at her beautiful face, he had anything but good thoughts.

This... was a mistake which Lysander would always regret in his life.

A sharp pain coursed through his body as his eyes sizzled and melted slowly like wax.

Lysander screamed. Lysander howled. Lysander wailed.

The shout was ear piercing and sent chills down the spine of the slaves outside, making them shudder.

Qingshan felt nothing from it and inserted her index finger into his glabella.

A while later, she let go of him as he fell unconscious and kicked the head of the EGC guard into his embrace.

The head was not burnt off and remained in place. It did not have life.

Qingshan looked around, then found a random guard cowering in fear while lying like a corpse on the ground. He was fully conscious and trying to act like he was dead.

Qingshan had a somber look on her face. She snapped her fingers and sent the guard to the void, a place of no return.

The job here was done. Qingshan took a step outside the camp and returned to her seat beside Lith.

She bowed with respect and said, "It's all done, young master."

Lith had a relieved smile on his face. He unknowingly extended his hand and patted Qingshan's head.

"You did well."

Qingshan's eyelids fluttered and she somewhat trembled at the gesture. What was this? Why was she being treated like a child? And most importantly...

Why did it feel good?

Qingshan slowly lifted her head to look at Lith, but found him to have gone back to working.

She wrinkled her nose and took a seat beside him. Maybe now wasn't the right time to think about these feelings.

Though, it did feel good and Qingshan wanted to have it happen again to her. She thought of the ways she could help the young master and maybe get rewarded again.

"...and now we wait."

Lith looked at the screens and said.

Everything would begin with Lysander waking up. He was the key to capturing the Midnight Bay.

Lith could only hope that Qingshan had not knocked him too badly. Hopefully he wakes up in a day or two and does what he had been tasked to.

Sipping on the herbal milk tea, Lith chatted with Qingshan and Wang Wei, and waited for the man to wake up.

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Two days later.

The Evure God Clan got a package sent to them. It had the head of the guard from Midnight Bay and a video message from Lysander.

Lysander mocked the Evure God Clan officials in his message and openly stated that he was taking over the Midnight Bay. This infuriated everyone present, and they sent a strong response to the Asuras by capturing one of their important territories and raised a bounty against the second young master.

The Asuras were furious to find the Evures pulling off such stunts. However, before they could retaliate, they got a package delivered to them.

It contained Lysander's head in it along with a note that mocked them. The note also threatened their integrity and stated that they should be prepared for what was about to come.

Thus, a small spark ignited the flames of war in Shen Ze with two of the major powers going against each other.

Midnight Bay was temporarily forgotten, and due to this miscalculation, a small clan from the central alliance took over the world and made their base there.

Neither the Evure God Clan nor the Asura God Clan could do anything about it as the clan was from the central alliance.

The two powerhouses did not need allies, but they also did not want enemies at this stage when going against each other. They took a loss of the Midnight Bay and continued on with their warfare.

Lith successfully acquired the Midnight Bay and began making changes to this world.

This world was like Earth's Suez Canal. It was of great economic importance and had connections from a lot of places. The Evures and the Asuras had failed to see its majesty due to how big they were.

Lith pushed the new clan that arrived here to work hard and open gates to every single place in Shen Ze so that trade could be done easily.

This world had the potential to become a free trade zone and also a neutral place in the times of war, just like how the Neutral Continent in his own world was.

The coming few months were quite busy and hectic due to the many changes being done in the Midnight Bay. While this was happening, Lith did not slack and kept a close watch on the situation between the Evure God Clan and the Asura God Clan.

The feeling he had a while ago that caused him to faint... he did not want to remember it, but it left a deep mark on him.

There was a sense of urgency and Lith quickly wanted to go to the place where the lamp was.

Without thinking of anything else, Lith worked hard. As hard as he could and made plans to infiltrate the Evure God Clan to see the lamp with the faint golden light.

Chapter 1142: Astonished Jacqueline

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Keith, Fanny, Sylvia, and Fei sat in a courtyard on the castle's terrace within the inner ring. They could see the sprawling gardens of the outer ring, the Dark Rose Forest, the mist-covered Bewitching Lake, and the inner ring's central courtyard.

Keith was dressed in a custom maid attire. It was different from the usual Victorian maid outfit as it was customized to fit her fiery personality.

The robes had red and black gothic undertones to them. It was a proper fit for her upper body with her deep cleavage getting revealed while her shoulders and collarbone were covered. At the bottom, at the wavy long skirt, there was an opening that sometimes showed her skin above her knees, teasing the onlookers.

Keith's red hair, coupled with her red and black maid dress, made her look like a proper Devil. She had no complaints for the dress as it truly strikes who she was. Plus, it felt much better than wearing that maid outfit.

Fanny, Keith's daughter, seated right beside her, wore a black dress with similar gothic undertones. She was mostly covered, but a slight bit of cleavage along with her shoulders, collarbones, and arms were exposed.

If her mother looked like a Devil, then she looked like a proper Devil's Advocate.

Beside them, Sylvia's healthy pale complexion complimented her platinum gray hair and eyes. She wore silver purple robes along with a wide brimmed pointy hat. She looked like a proper witch, but with added elegance and sexiness.

Fei on the other hand looked the most feminine and cute among the four. Her small bearings, complimented by her serious demeanor and a white blouse along with black trousers made her appear refined and sophisticated.

Anyone who came across Fei would feel like wanting to protect her and hug her tight. She seemed the perfect person for cuddles and snuggles, and lately, like the rest of the ladies, her charms were getting even better.

The four ladies were gathered here for no particular reason. They were free from their work and decided to have a get-together over tea.



"...I think the war was a necessary evil." Fanny put out her views while eating some cake.

Keith remained silent while Sylvia gave a curt nod. Fei tapped on the table and thought out loud, "It could've been done in a much better fashion. Master rushed things quite a lot."

Keith remained silent again. She only spoke if it was absolutely necessary.

Sylvia didn't stay silent this time. She took a sip of her charred black coffee, flushing her palate with an extreme bitter taste, and said in a soft tone, "His Highness had his circumstances. Whatever he did, he did it properly as per the given situations."

Fanny raised an eyebrow in surprise and thought, 'Look at you, young lady. How much you've changed over the years....'

Fanny's stare did not go unnoticed by Sylvia, and she turned to look at her. "Is something the matter?"

"Yeah. Look at you..."

Fanny was about to repeat what she was thinking, but paused as she felt a spatial fluctuation around her. The other three ladies felt the same and stared at the place of fluctuation.

Space twisted and out appeared a young vampire girl with dirty blonde hair. Her expression was haggard as if she was made to work twenty-five hours a day.

Holding her back collar was a slender hand. The young girl was being presented to the four ladies like a food delivery parcel.

"Get her to talk." A gentle voice said.

All four ladies got alerted when they heard that and stood up in unison. They bowed slightly and stated that it would be done.

Jacqueline was gently dropped on the table by the slender hand. It then went back to the space it came from and the twisted areas had gone back to normal.

The four ladies were amused by the situation. This was the Queen, their master's mother. This was the first time they got any order from her, and up until now, they had been doing whatever they wanted to do in the castle.

This came off as a surprise to them, and what amused them further was the fact that they had to do such a menial job for her. Making someone talk? It was nothing.

The ladies sat back down on the chair and made room for

Jacqueline. She was gently shifted from the table to the chair by Fei, and was then being stared at by everyone present.

Jacqueline's tired red eyes looked at the four ladies around the table. Clarity returned to them as she noticed how beautiful these people were and their prowess.

"Have some tea." Fanny passed Jacqueline a cup, breaking her out of her zoned out state.

Jacqueline blinked in astonishment and looked at Fanny. "Tea?"

Fanny poured herself a cup and took a sip of it in front of her. This was to show that there was nothing wrong with the tea.

"Yes. Is it not to your liking?"

"Coffee?" Sylvia asked and passed Jacqueline a cup.

Jacqueline was truly taken aback and asked, "What is this? Are you not going to torture me to make me speak?"

Fei passed her a small plate containing four types of cupcakes and said, "No. Why would we do that?"

"Huh?" Jacqueline's brain couldn't process what she had just heard.

Looking at her in disbelief, it was Keith who leaned forwards and said in a calm tone, "Have some tea and cake, child. No need to get so worked up."

"..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

All four ladies were speechless due to their respective reasons.

Fanny, Fei, and Sylvia were speechless because of how unnatural it felt to hear such words and tone from Keith while Jacqueline had never been treated in such a coy and child-like manner before. She was truly befuddled.

Keith felt it was natural for her to say this since she was older than everyone's combined age here.

Jacqueline was not ready for this type of conversation. If it was torture, at least she would've struggled and fought back. But here... how was she supposed to react and resist this situation?

Jacqueline obediently took the cup of clear blue tea and had a sip. A sweet and refreshing feeling poured into her throat, then stomach, and traveled to every single pore of her body.

She felt lighter, as if she was weightless, and a content moan escaped her mouth unknowingly. It was soft and low, but the other ladies noticed it.

They took a sip of their respective beverages as well and waited for Jacqueline to come down to earth.

Once the tea's effect was gone... Jacqueline realized the thing she had done. She kept a poker facade on her face, but the tip of her pointy vampire ears were red and betrayed her.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at the ladies around the table and asked, "So... how exactly are you going to make me talk?"

Fei took a small bite of her passion fruit cupcake and said, "Aren't you talking already?"

"Huh— oh."

It was only now did Jacqueline realize that she was indeed talking. Not saying the confidential things, but she was talking at the very least.

Sylvia put her coffee cup down and asked calmly, "What did you do?"

The other three ladies looked at her and waited for her to speak.

Jacqueline felt slightly nervous on the inside, but expressed herself as composed from the outside. What was this situation? What was this interrogation?

In her whole life, from being a Rank 1 to being a Legendary, she had never gone through such a process. She had walked the path of thorns and blades, causing great bloodshed to reach where she was now.

She seemed tired because she kept herself locked in a room and cultivated like a madman while fighting her heart demons. She had developed quite a few due to her childhood traumas and in her cultivation journey. Hence, she seemed tired at all times.

The clan was also not supportive of her. If those guys did not support her, why should she listen to them?

She was cultivating peacefully in her room before being summoned by Isa. She then got a task to explore this unknown land and was pissed at them for disturbing her. She had not been doing any clan missions for years, and since it was one of the three greats that instructed her, she had to do it.

She had kept revenge in her mind, to make the clan pay for putting her in such a situation, but of course, at the end of the day, she was a Evure, she had their blood, and wouldn't openly betray them to outsiders.

She did think she wouldn't speak, but it turns out, these guys weren't even interested in knowing about the confidential things and were just asking her a generalized question.

'What did you do?' This could be answered in so many ways.

Jacqueline decided to test the waters through this question and answered, "I don't know. I just got to this world and was kidnapped by the lady that threw me here. I was sitting and chatting with her a while ago, but then her focus shifted elsewhere and she sent me here."

Siiip!

Sylvia felt refreshed by her cup of coffee and having gotten an answer from the girl, nodded her head and asked again, "Did you lose your way home and arrived here?"

"What?" The normality of the question surprised Jacqueline, but she quickly composed herself and said, "Yes. I lost my way home."

"Okay."

The ladies turned silent.

"..."

Jacqueline was taken aback once again from the silence. She couldn't help but ask, "That's it? No more questions?"

"Yes."

"What!?"

Chapter 1143: Jacqueline Opens Up

The crimson-silver moon lost its crimson brilliance as the day ended and night started.

Atop the Royal Castle's rooftop, four ladies were sitting and enjoying the views of Nightingale while listening to a young blonde girl's complaints. They sipped their beverages, ate some snacks, and just listened to whatever she was saying.

"...and I told them that I'm scared of bats and spiders but they never listened! They sent me in a cave full of those and it haunts me till this day!"

Jacqueline's face was full of sorrow and pain. Her eyes were teary and her brows were knitted while her lips were curled down.

Fei patted her back from the sidelines and didn't interrupt her.

If Isa or any of the EGC members were looking at this situation, they would definitely have a heart attack. How was their ever silent, revenge-seeking, rebellious teenager of their clan speaking so much!? This was a question they would pay any amount of money to get an answer for.

To answer their queries, it wasn't too difficult for the four ladies to make the young girl talk.

They were all old foxes, beings who had lived for quite some time, and the moment this girl was in their presence, they had begun analyzing her. The way she presented herself, the way she talked, the way she behaved, the way her hair fluttered in the light breeze, and the way she tried to hide her nervous and embarrassed feelings... the ladies could see it all.

The one who knew the most about this girl without even her saying anything was Keith. She knew how a broken girl looked, and what level of suffering one must have been through by their appearance alone.

There was a reason why the ladies acted so casually in the start with Jacqueline. They didn't have to discuss it together, they just went with the flow when they saw one person do it, which was Fei.

Fei made sure the girl was comfortable. Sylvia made sure the girl's mood and demeanor matched theirs, and through her questions, elevated her to their level.

Fanny asked all the relevant questions that would be needed to get the girl to open up while Keith periodically dropped in to ensure the girl did not resist or hesitate while sharing a few of her memories. She also ensured to guide the conversation to get to know about Jacqueline's personal life, instead of the clan she was affiliated with or the crimes she had done.

Through their collective team work, the girl found herself a comfortable place to vent and let out her frustration. There was no one in the Evure God Clan who could understand her properly, and even if there was, she was not comfortable enough to have a person knowing all her secrets be around her. What if they used these things against her in the future?

The ladies at this table were all strangers. Even if they knew information about her, they wouldn't be able to use it as they did not have the necessary connections or resources to do so. At least that's what Jacqueline thought.

"...and this one time, they trapped me in a one meter cube room for six years in the name of training. It was so cramped, it was so claustrophobic..."

A drop of tear leaked out of Jacqueline's eyes as she talked about this.

Fei patted her back and from the front, Sylvia passed her a hot cup of coffee.

"Have some." She said in a soothing tone.

Jacqueline nodded her head lightly and took the cup.

She held the cup with both her hands. It felt warm and comforting on her palms.



She was gazing at the empty space in front, reminiscing about her traumatic past, and in the heat of the moment, without looking at the drink, she had a sip.

"Uwaaaghhh—!"

Jacqueline spit the coffee back in the month violently and had everything splatter around.

She turned to the side and aggressively began puking.

"Bleerghhhhh—!"

"..."

The ladies were speechless by the sudden change of events.

'What the fuck?' They all thought, Sylvia included.

"What did you give—"

"Uwaaaghhh—!"

Fanny's words were cut off by the puking Jacqueline.

"Seriously, what did you give her?" Fanny hurriedly asked.

"I just... gave her coffee." Sylvia gave Fanny a cup of coffee and said.

When Fanny had a look at it, she knitted her brows and asked, "What in the witchcraft is this..."

"Uwaaaghhh—!"

Ignoring the puking Jacqueline, Fanny showed the coffee to her mother.

Keith had a look and saw the charred black coffee to be bubbling and letting out fumes. She raised her eyebrows in surprise and muttered softly:

"It's quite the potent poison."

"..."

Sylvia's neutral face became further expressionless as she heard that.

"It's coffee," she argued.

Snap!

Fei snapped her fingers and got the whole surroundings clean, free from Jacqueline's mess.

She held Jacqueline by her shoulders and said, "Let's have her rest for a while. We'll continue later."

The three ladies nodded their heads and Fei left the place, leaving the three to make a report for the Queen.

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In the Qing Mei Sect, Lith sat in a courtyard with a small pond with Arya and Luna.

Grass covered ground was at a comfortable angle by the pond, and Lith was sitting there, working.

Behind him was Arya. She had her legs wrapped around his waist, chin placed on his shoulder, and was working too on her tablet that was placed on Lith's lap.

Luna sat beside Lith with her shoulder touching his, and in utter silence, the three did their respective things.

As Lith worked on his tablet, he had multiple windows pop up suddenly. With swift and fast movements of his hands, he closed all of them, and checked what was the reason for it.

There was breaking news about the Evure God Clan and the Asura God Clan.

Almost overnight, the Evure God Clan had captured one of the Asura territories while the latter had done something similar. Unknowingly, they both had taken the same step, and this was causing a heated discussion among the general public. They found better strategies, discussed the stupidity of the two clans, and debated on who was right and who was wrong.

The two's current situation could be pictured through a chess game. Both had made their opening moves by moving their pawns, and surprisingly or unsurprisingly, had moved their knights closer to the enemy lines without setting up proper defense or attack.

Now both the two's knights, aka the captured territories, were at a risk as it was quite close to the line of control of their respective clans.

Thinking of things this way, Lith extended his hand out and willed the elemental energies around him to manifest a chessboard and pieces.

Death energy colored the chessboard with gray and gave gray pieces while Dark energy was responsible for the black side.

Lith held the pieces in hand and moved them as per the two clans' situation.

It was white's turn, which was the Evure God Clan, and Lith began thinking from their perspective.

Two knights were at b6 and g3 respectively. The situation was so stupid and risky. The chances of both the players suffering a mutual loss was high. If they did not want to, they would both have to withdraw quietly, which was an impossible task.

The worst case scenario in this was that they may end up losing their rooks, however it would then put one of them at an advantage, which Lith thought they wouldn't want to happen. Thus, Lith went with the second worst scenario where they played a little safe and got both the knights captured.

Now, it was the Evure God Clan's turn again and Lith was thinking what their next move would be and how he could intervene.

As he thought of things, a beautiful hand moved towards the chessboard and moved the white queen. It slightly threatened the opponent's bishop at the far end of the board.

"Give threats and make it a flashy provocation, babe."

Chapter 1144: Evure God Clan Hierarchy

Arya explained how in the initial stages it was just going to be cheap provocations from both sides. Things would be really flashy and times like these were the best ones to strike at the smaller places where not much attention was given.

What she just said made sense. Lith countered her attack with a flashy move, playing as the Asura, and Arya began defending and attacking in response. The two played multiple rounds, discussing various strategies, and stopped when a new piece of news came out.

The Evure God Clan had sent out their best fighter to openly capture one of the Asura's territories while also destroying the Asuras in their own territory, regaining what previously belonged to them.

It was as Arya had stated. Things were flashy.

"Good. We'll go for the smaller territories then."

Arya moved her hands to caress Lith's chest and said, "Be careful though. It's a big clan and we don't know the depth of their forces."

Moving her hand down, Arya tapped on the toned, shapely abdominal muscles.

"If I was in their place, I would be aware of such an event happening, but..."

She held his sides similar to holding a burger and began jiggling it.

"...but I also wouldn't be aware."

"Hm?" Lith turned to the side, looking at his wife's perfect face and sea blue eyes.

"My only rival would be the other clan, so keeping that in mind, I wouldn't focus much on my smaller territories. I am the strongest there is and feared by most. The central alliance won't resort to the cheap tactics of targeting me, so why should I worry about my own smaller territories when I could focus on the bang?"

Warfare was more about information and less about actual fighting. The more you know your enemy, the better would be your chances of winning.

Taking his wife's advice, Lith turned to Luna and asked, "Ask Qingshan to get me a small group of mercenaries specialized in stealth and strength."

Luna nodded her head and took out a communication talisman to contact the sect master.

"You're personally going there?" Arya asked while massaging Lith's thighs.

"Yes."

Lith didn't trust others enough to let them handle such important issues. If the clan realized there was a third party involved in their war, they would be more alert and things would start crumbling down.

"Oh, that's nice. I'll join you then."

Lith smiled in response and said, "Alright. Let me wrap up a few things and then we'll leave."

The next few hours were spent on studying the territory they were about to invade and the overall administration of the Evure God Clan.

The Evure God Clan was at the number one spot for multiple reasons. The main one was that they had a lot of Legendary Ranks at their disposal. Not to mention, all their main members had an all elemental affinity as well.

The advantage this gave them over others was immense and made them feared.

With so many Legendary Ranks in the clan, the Evure God Clan had a proper hierarchy.

At the very top they had someone called the Three Greats. Little information was known about them, but they were said to be the most powerful and influential. They controlled the Twelve Pillars, who in turn controlled The Seventy-two Legendaries.

And below the Seventy-two were Supremes, Emperors, Half Emperors and so on.

The Evure God Clan's territory was divided into twelve parts, each governed by one pillar. Every territory was massive as they did not encompass simple lands, but worlds.

The worlds under one pillar ranged anywhere from six to ten. Six was a fixed number as they had six Legendary subordinates each.

The Asuras had a different classification. At the top it was a King, followed by his twelve ministers, and each minister had at least one Legendary Rank subordinate. They did not have as many Legendaries as the Evure God Clan, but were blessed with enough resources to go against them. One minister managed multiple worlds just the Twelve Pillars.

Midnight Bay was under the 9th Pillar's territory. It was relatively ungovernable as the planet was mostly water with the natives not being much use either, thereby being easy to capture.

The place Lith was about to go now was under the 12th Pillar. It was a world at the outer edges of the Evure God Clan's territory.

Lith had some unfinished work and so did Arya. The two worked together to get it done and waited for Luna to tell them the mercenaries were ready.

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Two days later.

"Ah man... I'm so bored..."

A young boy in black assassin robes kicked a rock and said. His head wasn't covered yet, and a small mole could be just above the edge of his upper lip.

"I'm bored too. Those guys are taking so long to appear..."

A red-haired young girl in similar assassin robes replied. She was sitting under a tree and reading a book to pass time.

"I bet we're places with some rich entitled fucking brats again." The boy said.

"Kenny, you must refrain from making those comments during work hours. Stay silent for once like Gileus." The girl said and pointed at a towering figure in heavy armor seated on a boulder, polishing his axe.

The man's lips were slightly clenched and pointing downwards while his eyes had a downward arch as well. He looked overwhelmed, jolly, and anxious, all at the same time.



"Viona... are you seriously comparing me with Gileus?" Kenny said and walked towards the towering figure.

He hopped onto the man's back, then gently knocked on top of his blonde head, all the while the man kept polishing his axe.

"Look at this. It has no thoughts behind this. He probably doesn't even know that we are on a mission. All he knows is fighting and sna—"

"NO! DON'T SAY THE S WORD!" Viona screamed.

"What?" Kenny was confused. "What's wrong with snacks?"

Rumble...

"Did somebody say snacks?" Gileus's eyes lit up and he said in a high pitched, almost feminine voice while getting up and causing a small rumbling around them.

Kenny was thrown off as he got up and lay on the ground.

"Ugh." Viona slapped her face. "I told you not to say that."

"Snacks? Where's snacks?" Gileus looked around and ran around to find things. He uprooted a giant tree in search of it, but couldn't find it.

"There's no snacks!" Viona screamed.

"Snacks!?! " Gileus got excited again after hearing the word, not processing what was said before.

"No snacks!!"

"Snacks!!?!!"

"NO. NO. NO FUCKING SNACKS!"

SMACK!

Viona was visibly pissed and shot in the air to smack the back of Gileus's head.

"Aw man..." Gileus's jolly face went back to being disappointed and anxious looking. He sat back down on the boulder and continued to polish his axe.

"Phew..." Viona was tired from this interaction.

Getting up from the ground, Kenny looked absolutely confused. "This grown man... this grown ass man... he gets so excited over—"

"Don't say it! Don't you dare say it!" Viona shot towards Kenny and held his collar.

"Okay! Okay! Relax! Damn!" Kenny distanced himself from Viona.

"So how exactly do we go about saying it?" Kenny asked the important questions.

"We spell it." Viona calmed down and said nonchalantly. She walked close to the tree she was sitting at earlier and took out her book to read.

"Oh. So we say s-n-a-c-k-s." Kenny said.

"What are you guys talking about?" Gileus's attention shifted and asked with a slight smirk.

Viona looked at the giant with an absolute flat expression and said, "Sex."

"Aw ew. That's so lewd, you guys..." Gileus got disappointed again and went back to polishing his axe.

"..." Kenny was baffled. "So he can understand the word but not the spelling?"

"Yes. His attention span is short." Viona read her book and said. "Words are said without any interval so he catches them quickly. Whenever we have to say something consumption related, we spell it."

"Consumption..." Kenny couldn't understand properly. "Do you mean food related—"

"FOOD!?!?!" Gileus's eyes lit up and he got down from the boulder, shaking the earth once again.

"NO FOOD!"

"FOOD!?!?"

"NO FUCKING FOOD, YOU LIL—"

Smack!

"Aw man again..." Gileus's lips turned into a sad smile and his shoulders drooped as he was rejected once again.

"Ah. Fuck. So tiring!" Viona clutched her head and said.

Watching the fiasco, Kenny said, "How were you guys even managing him before?"

"We weren't." A different shrill voice whispered in Kenny's voice, making him tremble.

"Who!?!!" Kenny put up his guard.

A curvy lady in similar assassin robes appeared before him. Her face was covered and only her sharp black eyes could be seen.

"We simply avoided talking about the things that got him excited." The lady said.

"You are?"

"Camilla."

"I'm Mace."

"Huh?" Kenny was surprised when he heard another voice.

A man walked past him and juggled a ring in his hand. "So you are the new addition."

The ring seemed familiar to Kenny. Frowning, he checked his fingers, only to realize there was no ring on it.

"That's my ring."

"It is. Keep it more secure next time." Mace tossed the ring at Kenny.

Kenny caught it and frowned. 'Just with what sort of weirdos am I stuck? If this is the team I am with... it's no wonder the employers in the past sucked so much. Sigh... I'm gonna have to deal with some snobby and disgusting entitled employers again...'

#### Chapter 1145: Lucas's System

The group of assassins and tanks waited for their employer in the secluded forest. And it was half a day later when they finally felt a spatial fluctuation around them. Their employers were here.

'Rich entitled brats, making us wait for so long...'

Kenny thought again.

'They sure made us wait...'

Viona, Camilla, and Mace thought while Gileus was still absentmindedly polishing his axe.

The spatial fluctuations slowly faded. Kenny and the rest didn't really want to see who these employers were, but they kept a professional stance and watched them.

A pair of legs in black trousers and glossy shoes appeared out, followed by a pair of black heels and slender, pristine legs.

The mercenaries watching raised their eyebrows in surprise, and eventually had their eyes widened in shock when their employers were properly in front of them.

A tall, silver-haired man in an all black suit, wearing white gloves and possessing a black cross-earring, followed by a tall bluish-silver haired lady in a black dress and heels, wearing a blindfold...

Who the fuck were these Gods!?!

Everyone except Gileus thought.

Did somebody call supermodels instead of their employers? Where were snobby wealthy brats that they had hoped for? How come they encountered a power couple like that?

Arm-in-arm with his wife, Lith walked towards the small group of five, who seemed to be in a shocked state, as if they were watching something horrific.

"You're the mercenaries from the Clementine Guild?" Lith asked calmly.

To the mercenaries, except Gileus, his voice felt authoritative and domineering. They automatically felt as if they were peasants in front of royalty. It was hard to understand how they felt so inferior, and for now, they tried to suppress these feelings and acted professionally.

"That's right, sir." Kenny bowed slightly and said. He had no idea why he so respectfully bowed.

The other members, including Gileus, also gave the two a light, respectful bow.

Lith gave them a curt nod and said, "Let's get going then. Introduction can be done on the way."

No time was wasted and they all left for the 12th Pillar's territory using a gate, vanishing from their spots.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

A change had occurred in the Royal Court of the Vampires.

Seated on the throne of the Queen was not a young girl anymore, but a mature lady with imperious bearings.

Lucy was busy and could not act as the Regent Queen. Thus, Lilith was back in position and was once again about to rule as the Vampire Queen.

All the servants belonging to the Royal Clan, except Luna, were present in the court.

Lilith sat on her throne while the rest were standing by the walls at the sides, and a few in the spacious center, facing the Queen.

Qingyue was behind Lilith as usual, awaiting instructions, and with a gesture from Lilith, she rang a bell to mark the beginning of the court session.

Standing in the center with a scroll in her hand, a redhead took a step forward and bowed slightly. She was dressed in black robes, not in the usual maid attire like the rest.

"Your Majesty, the interrogation has ended. We've found that..."

This was Fanny, and she was representing the ladies who interrogated Jacqueline, giving the Queen a report on the same.

Lilith calmly listened to her speak and didn't say a word. This was important for her.

"There's a Patriarch called Aurelius who is the 1st Pillar. Then there's..."

Fanny stated the hierarchy of the Evure God Clan and many more important details such as the secret routes, bases, and so on.

One important detail that made Lilith interested was knowing about the treasure vault of the EGC. It was said that it could only be accessed by the Three Greats fully and the first five pillars partially. She had no idea where it was though.

Lilith nodded lightly and gestured for the next person to speak.

Fanny took a step back and Freya took a step forward, giving the Queen a bow and letting her know of the current affairs.

The entire discussion in the room was related to the Evure God Clan and less focus was placed on the current world itself.

Listening to the maids made Lilith recall some suppressed memories. She just remembered there being a boy with a system other than her own son.

Lilith turned to Qingyue and asked her to fetch the boy called Lucas. He should be in the castle somewhere.



In just a minute of instructing her, Lucas was here in the courtroom, sweating buckets and deeply bowing in front of Lilith. His worst nightmare had come true and the system was dead silent today, not saying anything.

Lilith glanced at him and said, "Your life has been meaningless, Lucas."

Lucas's blood ran cold as he heard that. All thoughts were starting to turn blank as he realized that this woman definitely knew a lot about him.

"You were supposed to grow and pose a threat to my child, giving him a sense of dread, but you couldn't."

Sweat formed on his forehead as these secrets slowly unraveled before him. What did she mean by supposed to grow? Did she know all along about his existence? What? How was that possible? He had done his best to not get under her radar!

Lilith leaned to the side, supported her face on her fist, and continued, "You were useless, and with how things are going on, I'm sure you're useless to the clan too."

[Danger!]

[Danger!]

[Danger!]

[Host's identity has been found out!]

[Self-destructing in 3...]

"Oh?" Lilith raised herself and cocked an eyebrow. "You're finally showing your true colors?"

Lucas was about to break down from the mental pain he was getting. Being sandwiched between the conflict of two powerhouses was never a great feeling...

[...2...]

The countdown felt like a grim reaper's blade slowly coming at his throat. Lucas could feel his end being near.

While watching the fiasco unfold, in an absolutely unhurried motion, Lilith extended her hand out and did a grabbing motion.

"Not so fast."

A head-splitting pain ran through Lucas's very essence as he got to his knees and screamed:

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh—!"

A blue colored orb slowly oozed out of his body while he writhed in pain and agony, shaking like a worm that was sprinkled with salt.

The orb manifested above Lilith's palm after a few seconds and gently bobbed up and down while Lucas passed out from the sheer pain.

Looking at the bob, Lilith slowly closed her palm and said, "There won't be a need for this."

BURST—!

The orb exploded and with it, the last remnants of Lucas's system vanished. An anti-climatic end to the years of planning and adventures that the system was preparing with Lucas to stop the apocalypse.

With the system gone, Lilith looked at the passed out Lucas and said, "Wake him up. He's not totally useless yet..."

Chapter 1146: Inside The Prison

The World of Everlasting Sunset.

Ever wondered how a world would be if it was stuck forever at the golden hour of the sunset?

Lith had not wondered, but he was currently looking at the answer to that question as he stood atop a cliff with his wife and the mercenaries.

They had teleported out of the gate and were taking a moment to bask in the world's glory before continuing on with their mission.

It was golden everywhere, as if someone had draped a blanket of gold. The subtle dimness of the evening was pleasant and made one want to have some evening tea with snacks.

"Quite the view this world has." Arya held Lith's hand and said.

"Want to shift here?" Lith asked with a smile.

"It'll lose its charm if we see it everyday."

"True that."

"Can we leave now?" The assassin Kenny asked from the back.

The supermodels in black clothing turned their heads to the side and gave Kenny a neutral glance, making him shiver. Their gazes weren't cold, but Kenny felt like getting stabbed by a thousand ice shards.

The couple walked down the cliff and with the mercenaries, went in search of a particular area with crumbling boulders.

Lith and Arya introduced themselves to the group and learnt their names in return along with their roles.

The giant was Gileus and he was somewhat

special.

Lith didn't need to be told. He could guess.

Among the group, the ones called Viona and Mace specialized in stealth and strength while the ones called Camilla and Kenny were proper assassins specializing in stealth.

With the use of artifacts, the mercenary group quickly found the crumbling boulder area.

It was under a steep cliff and the boulders below were in a crumbled state due to the water dripping from the cliff along with constant landslides.

"We're here." Kenny led the group and said. He then turned to his employers, and after maintaining eye contact for a solid one second, pointed at a ruined pillar and said, "Sir, ma'am, please wait there. We should be able to find the tunnel in a few minutes."

Lith and Arya gave him a slight nod and went to the place.

Kenny wiped the few sweat droplets from his forehead and turned to his team.

"Gileus, pick that big boulder."

Gileus didn't move and stared at Kenny with a big smile.

"Say please." Viona pointed out the problem.

Kenny's eyebrows twitched, but he turned to Gileus and said again, "Gileus, can you please pick that big boulder."

"Woooo! Rocks, I like!" Gileus said happily and went to pick the boulder.

As the boulder was moved away by him, Kenny went to that spot and began drawing ancient symbols on the ground and covered them with a magic circle engraving.

"Viona, Mace, Gileus... please punch this place as hard as you can."

As he said please, the three obediently moved towards that spot and hit the spell as hard as they could.

Rumble... Rumble...

The spell glowed a bright yellow after being punched and the ground around them shook, destabilizing their footing.

A crack soon spread from the spell's area towards the pillar Lith and Arya were standing at.

Crack... Crack...

The cracking spread to the pillar near them and in no time, it burst apart and sent stone pieces flying everywhere.

Once the dust cleared out, Lith and Arya both could see a stairway towards the unknown bottom.

Lith was amused by the mercenaries. They sure knew their stuff.

Kenny walked close to them and explained, "There's an array placed here that works only through raw strength. If we would've punched the pillar directly, the entrance would self-destruct and we would be left with nothing."

Nobody asked him to be the leader, but since he was doing a good job so far, the mercenaries stayed quiet and let him do the work.

Lith didn't talk much and kept nodding his head in agreement. His focus was on the 12th Pillar's territory and the things he would be doing there.

Arya was enjoying their fun little adventure so far. She wasn't someone who could stay silent for long, but she understood the mood of her husband and quietly accompanied him, enjoying holding his hand.

Down the stairways they all went and entered a dim passage. The prepared mercenaries brought out magic lamps and began moving towards the unknown new area.

.....

"Huwaaa..."

A prison guard yawned. Watching him, another one followed.

It was yet another boring day with nothing noteworthy to look forward to.

The two prison guards walked in the narrow passage at the sides of which were cells holding various different captives.

"This is honestly so boring..."

The guard complained to his partner as they walked past the captives, towards the watch room at the end of the passageway.

"I know. You're still fairly new with just five years under the belt. I've been here for the last two decades. Imagine my state." The second guard complained.

The first guard shook his head. "Don't make me think of something so horrible. And while you're at it, don't forget— mmhhhhfffff!"

A pair of hands appeared out of the dark. One hand covered the guards' mouth and the other wrapped around his neck and put him in a choke, strangling him.

"What— mmmhhffff!"

Before the other guard could understand what was happening, another pair of hands took him out.

In just a second, both the guards were killed.

From the darkness, two figures in dark assassin robes walked out and stared at the dead guards.

They quickly changed into the guards' uniforms and disposed off the bodies using spells.

Slowly, their figures changed into the appearances of the guards. They began chatting like the guards did and moved past the cells. None of the captives thought of anything weird as they moved on.

The two guards moved towards the guard room, and on the way, met some more guards and asked them about a few everyday things.

Soon, they stood outside the security room of the prison block B.

The guards gave a salute to the shut door and called out, "Sir, we are here to present a report on cells 91-110. There is something that requires your immediate attention."

The two guards' identity was checked by the ones inside and upon finding no problems, they were called inside.

Just a few moments of them entering inside, loud thuds reverberated. A minute later, inside the room, all the security staff lay lifeless on the floor as blood slowly oozed out of their freshly cut bodies.



Seven people stood tall in the room with two currently working on the computers present.

Swiftly moving her hands, Camilla said, "This is an underground prison and above it a big city."

"...yes. And a good thing is that it's connected directly to the Lord's castle." Viona added.

The Lord was the Supreme Rank that ruled over this world and was under one of the Legendaries that was under the 12th Pillar.

"How long until we reach the Lord's place?" Lith asked.

"Roughly ten minutes." Camilla answered.

"Okay. We'll be back in a bit then." Lith said and left the place with Arya.

The husband-wife pair went to the deepest area of the prison and it was Arya in the lead. An array's core was in this place and the two were moving to hijack it.

Chapter 1147: Inside The Prison (2)

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

A whistling sound was followed with loud thuds repeatedly as Lith and Arya moved down the prison.

Guards fell one after another and so far, none were able to pose them a threat. As Arya stated before, they reached the array in a minute.

It was an open area in the middle of which was a flowing bright orb, enclosed in walls of radiant sigils.

The husband-wife pair walked close to it and had a look.

"It looks complicated on the surface." Lith stated. "But it's actually decipherable if we dive deeper into it."

"Hm?" Arya turned to Lith. "You know about arrays?"

"I learnt a few things a while ago." Lith answered honestly. He had to learn about arrays so he could keep a proper watch on Vanessa's work.

"Oh? Show me what you know then." Arya took a step back and let Lith do all the work. She was aware of arrays, but she wanted to see her husband in action.

Lith gave her a slight nod and got to work.

Arya watched as his focused eyes lingered on the floating sigils. She could see a reflection of those letters in his bright purple eyes, and slowly, he extended his arm out and touched one of those ancient symbols.

A bright arc spread through his arms and burnt apart a bit of his clothing. Arya could now see his toned muscles twitching as he moved.

She was about to whistle in amusement while watching him work, but refrained from doing so and let him focus.

Lith began chanting some unknown things and pulled onto the sigils.

His muscles bulged and she could see the outline of them on his clothes.

"Babe... hold this..."

Arya immediately rushed to action and held the string Lith was pulling.

"Tug it as hard as you can." Lith let the string go and went on to hold another one.

Arya gave the string a hard jerk and snapped it out of the enclosure. The sigils sizzled and disappeared in the air.

"This one now." Lith said with gritted teeth as he forcibly pulled another string of sigils.

Arya repeated her actions and in two minutes, they were done making all the sigils disappear.

"So you do know your stuff, babe." Arya walked beside Lith and said, then slapped his firm, muscular butt.

"This one's the main challenge." Lith looked at the floating orb and said, not minding the harassment he just suffered.

"You're the man. There's your stage." Arya took a step back and said.

Lith shook his head and replied, "No, I can't touch it. You can, so follow my instructions and do as I say."

"Alright." Arya readily agreed.

"First, channel your spiritual power in your fingertips and touch the darkest spots on the orb. There should be exactly ten of those."

Arya showed her palms to Lith then had her spiritual power concentrate on the tip of fingers.

She looked at the orbs and had no difficulty finding the spots her husband asked her to.

"Next, send your spiritual power inside the orb sharply. The flow should be like..."

Lith thought about it, then grabbed his wife's butt and answered, "It's similar to how I shoot it inside you."

"Getting naughty in the middle of work?" Arya raised her eyebrow and asked.

"Trust me, babe. It is absolutely necessary." Lith said and groped the plump peaches, then let them go.

Arya didn't need to be told twice. She sent her spiritual power shooting inside the orb similar to how Lith described it to her.

The orb expanded in size and doubled itself.

"Keep filling it until there's cracks."

Arya did as instructed and soon, the orb did crack.

"Block those cracks and don't let the contents inside seep out."

Arya followed and ten minutes later, the orb glowed brighter and began shrinking.

"Cover it with a barrier. It will probably explode." Lith said.

The orb was placed within a blue space barrier and after shrinking to the size of a pea, it exploded with a loud bang.

The explosion was contained and nobody was harmed.

Once everything settled down inside the barrier, they found a golden-colored key.

"Done. We've successfully taken control of one small part of the mighty barrier protecting the Evure God Clan's territories."

"That went easier than I expected." Arya said.

"It did because we had a lot of information from the Qing Mei Sect, and the person captured in the Midnight Bay."

Arya smiled and was happy that everything was going smoothly.

Lith asked her to recreate the exploded orb around the key and once done, left it alone in the same place.

As they ventured out, Arya cast a revival spell on everyone she killed and they all slowly woke up.

Nobody thought anything had happened and it was yet another normal day for them. Their memories had been tampered successfully.

The two were back in the security room within ten minutes.

"We can leave for the Lord's place anytime now." Viona stated.

"Okay, let's move now then."

A gate opened in the middle of the room and all of them walked in it.

Once the gate vanished, the dead security personnel were resurrected and slowly got up. They moved their respective places and got in a working position like they had prior to dying.

The scene was as if nothing had happened in this place.

.....

In a bustling city square, Roy was walking with his hands in his pockets, wearing a wide brim hat to not let sunlight fall on his face.

He walked towards an alley and soon entered a particular door which had a bell attached to it. The bell jingled and notified the one in-charge of Roy's arrival.

A man in a white suit walked in front of Roy. The moment he saw him, he raised an eyebrow and said, "Oh? Distinguished gentleman from the number one power. What brings you to my humble abode?"

Roy wasn't fazed with the man knowing what clan he belonged to. It was not like he was trying to hide it anyway.

"I want information."

"That's a very vague answer, gentleman. I wouldn't be able to help without precise details." The man in white suit walked close to Roy and said with a smile.

"Okay. Tell me who's colluding with the Asuras." Roy asked straightforwardly.

"That would be one star in the west zone." The man rubbed his hand and answered, making Roy raise an eyebrow.

"A very high price for very little info."

"Oh gentleman, trust me, you want this information." The man said with a hearty chortle.

Roy had a serious face. "If it's not worth the cost, I'll be sure to behead you."

"Definitely, haha." The man said and rubbed his hands.

Roy took out his phone and made a call. A second later, in front of him appeared an envelope. He handed it to the man in white suit.

The man took it and said, "Haha, pleasure doing business. Please come with me."

He took Roy to a secret door and left the area, leaving the place empty and lifeless.

Chapter 1148: Master's Going To Be In Trouble!

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Keith, Fanny, Fei, Sylvia, and Jacqueline were sitting together in a courtyard. Joining them were some more guests, one of them being a green-haired girl with clear round glasses and a lab coat—Lizbeth.

She sat beside Fei, and on top of the Yellow Phantom's lap was a ginger cat, hugging her narrow, flat abdomen and snuggling.

Lizbeth was in Fei's care during Lith's absence. And his other two disciples, Hyunsuk and Zhao Shi were under Ruben and Noman's care respectively. He did not forget them.

Jacqueline had never been around such a lively atmosphere before. There was a devil, a human, a witch, and a lady of some unknown species, on whose lap was a Druid cat. It was so chaotic yet so peaceful.

After Jacqueline opened up, she didn't have trouble talking to the ladies around the table. She indulged herself in some idle chatter and busied herself.

Fei was sipping on some tea and combing the cat's body on her lap while going through some scrolls. Since she had no work, she took on some work from the maids of the castle, who were happy to share the workload.

As she was going through the scrolls, Fei suddenly felt something heavily ominous.



She turned her head in a particular direction and frowned. Her action didn't go unnoticed by the other ladies.

"Is something wrong, Fei?" Fanny asked. She was the one who talked the most in the group, until Jacqueline joined.

Fei didn't answer and kept looking in that particular direction.

Her bright golden eyes shone with a bright glint and on her smooth, slender neck, golden ancient letters were slowly appearing.

"Fei!" Fanny and Lizbeth panicked when they saw this, and even Meryl was the same.

She jumped out of her lap and transformed into her human self, then held Fei's shoulders and asked, "Master, are you alright!?"

Fei didn't answer and kept looking in that particular direction. The ancient letters reached the left side of her face and covered her cheek.

"Stay away from her, you guys." Keith stood up and extended her hand out, pushing all the ladies away from Fei.

"What?" Meryl was offended.

Keith appeared between her and Fei, and said with a calm expression, "She's divining. Do not disturb her."

Meryl frowned and looked at her Master, but this time didn't jump at her and quietly watched from afar.

In a minute, the golden letters disappeared and Fei's eyes slowly dimmed.

Once the letters vanished, she got up and said hurriedly, "Master's going to be in trouble!"

"What!?" All the ladies, except Jacqueline, stood up and exclaimed.

"Sylvia, hurry, get Zen to open a portal. We need to reach Master before it's too late!" Fei looked at the platinum-haired witch and said.

Sylvia didn't waste time and whistled.

Her wide brimmed hat was slightly raised and from it, a puppy with red tattoos on his head jumped out.

"Zen." Sylvia looked at her puppy.

"Woof." The boy sat obediently and woofed like a mature, trained dog, ready for whatever command his master had for him.

Sylvia took out a vial of blood from her pocket and said, "Fetch."

"Woof." Zen obediently woofed again and opened his mouth, into which Sylvia poured the blood.

Soon, red electric arcs spread through Zen's veins and he began growing in size, until he turned into a meter tall labrador retriever.

"Awwoooooooooo!" Zen howled at the sky and dark clouds began gathering in place.

Rumble—!

Thunder rumbled and a dark vortex slowly manifested itself.

Jacqueline couldn't believe what she was watching. A dog was able to open that!?! She thought.

"Let's go." Sylvia said and wrapped her arm around Zen's big body, ready to take him along with her.

All the ladies, including Jacqueline and Meryl, shot towards the sky. Halfway towards the gate, they heard a deep voice.

"Wait."

Fei didn't stop. In her mind there was only one thing going on—save Master!

The rest that did wait, saw a blue-haired angel with white wings, holding two kids at his sides like buckets of water.

This was Noman and he brought the Jinx-Charm disciple duo with him.

"Take them along. Her Majesty's orders." Noman said in an unhurried, calm tone, as if everything was alright and there was no need to panic.

He threw Hyunsuk and Zhao Shi towards the ladies, gave them a respectful bow, and left the place.

With his immense good luck, Hyunsuk was caught by Sylvia whereas Zhao Shi...

"Waaaaaaaaa!"

Fanny couldn't catch him and he was free falling down, straight towards the Bewitching Lake.

Keith shook her head in disappointment at her daughter's performance and snapped her fingers.

"Waaaaaa—"

Poof!

"—huh?"

Shi was surprised to have landed onto something in the air.

When he opened his eyes, a pair of bright crimson eyes were gazing at him.

"Mommy!"

His spine tingled, body curled up, and he began shivering intensely. He seemed to have stared right at death and was totally scared.

It was a normal reaction from a human when they saw a devil. Keith had suppressed herself otherwise Shi would've lost his mind and turned into an idiot due to staring into her eyes directly.

Shi felt that he was in a predicament right now and began praying to a higher entity, not knowing that it was a higher entity herself that had sent him here.

Keith held the curled up boy on her arms and flapped her dark devil wings to move towards the gate.

Sylvia was holding Hyunsuk similarly and the two's faces were absolutely expressionless. If Sylvia wasn't flying upwards and Hyunsuk wasn't blinking, anyone could've mistaken them as statues.

Zen had shifted himself to sit on top of Hyunsuk's stomach as he got carried to the top by his master.

Bright arcs of lightning flashed in the sky and lit up the faces of all the serious ladies charging towards the vortex.

It was a picturesque sight and one that nobody could forget even if they wanted to.

"Why am I here..."

A green-haired girl nudged her glasses and said while getting carried. Her lab coat was fluttering intensely along with her hair.

"Meow—I mean, me too..."

Meryl realized she wasn't a cat anymore and said. She, along with Lizbeth, were held onto a blonde girl's sides.

"I don't know. I just felt I should take you guys with them." Jacqueline said to the two.

"You could've excluded us and there would've been no problem." Lizbeth said and shook her head.

"Well, can't do anything now. Half of them have entered the gate and it'll close soon. I can't drop you guys back so you have to come."

"Sigh..."

"Meo—sigh..."

.....

#### Chapter 1149: The Lord's Castle

Lith, Arya and the mercenaries were inside the Lord's castle.

It was dark but none of them seemed to have a problem navigating their way to the man's chambers.

On the way, the mercenaries did their job taking out the maid servants who may have posed a threat. So far, they did not encounter any traps.

Everything seemed to be going smoothly.

A little too smoothly...

Arya stopped in her tracks and stood still. Watching her, Lith stopped as well. The mercenaries were in the front and didn't notice the two stopping.

"Something's not right..."

Arya suddenly had a bad premonition.

She looked around, as if she could see with a blindfold on her face, and held Lith's hand.

"Stay close."

\*Fssshhhhhhh\*

Something went past the two and crept right behind two assassin mercenaries.

Thud. Thud.

Lith eyebrows as he held his breath after watching Mace and Viona fall down without even putting up a fight.

The remaining three kept walking and watching for potential threats, unaware of the threat already near them.

Arya held Lith's hand tightly and sent him a soul transmission.

-There is something that is not in this plane yet can harm the ones in this plane.

-What?

-Those mercenaries have probably not encountered such entities before. I have little experience on this as well. Stay close and try not to move around much.

Lith frowned and heeded his wife's call.

The two kept walking and soon, when Lith was a step away from the two fallen mercenaries, he saw something strange flickering on them.

-I see something on them. Do you see it too?

-No?

Lith slowly squatted down and checked what the thing was.

On Mace's lower back, there was a bite mark from which a gas-like substance was slowly spreading all throughout his body.

Viona's leg was bitten as a similar gaseous substance was traveling inside her.

The two were foaming from their mouths and unconscious, not dead.

-They have been bitten and possibly poisoned.

-You can tell?

-Yes. Can't you see these bite marks here?



-No.

-...

Lith knitted his brows and pointed at the place where Mace was bitten.

-There are bite marks here. Can you not see them?

-Babe, I don't see any bite marks or signs of poisoning.

-Shit. Is this what you meant by there being a creature from a different plane? Are these bite marks from that thing which you are unable to see?

-Could be, yes. I only felt the creature's presence because it gave a slight aura of death. If I am unable to see it or feel it, then it's definitely not in the material plane.

-Astral plane?

-Yes!

The two finally understood what they had encountered and what they were up against!

-I cannot manually enter the Astral Plane. Can you do it?

Lith asked via soul transmission.

-I was supposed to learn about it from mother-in-law, but I never got the time.

-Shit. Then we can only run on instincts.

-Yes. It's no wonder this castle seems so empty.

The two finally understood why there were so few staff and no traps.

Lith walked ahead of Arya while holding her hand and immediately stopped once he was twenty steps away from the three mercenaries. He tightened his hold on Arya's hand and gestured to her that something was there.

A second of waiting later, Lith finally saw it.

A gaunt, shadowy figure with hollow, glowing eyes and a gaping, twisted mouth moved right in front of him. It was draped in tattered, floating robes that dissolved into darkness. Its presence chilled the air, and its every movement was a haunting glide through reality, half-formed and filled with malevolent, spectral rage.

This was a wraith-like entity from the Astral Planes that could scare an adult human in broad daylight.

Astral Plane creatures were out of everybody's domain as it was not normal to move in and out of the place or even communicate with people there. Lith was always pulled in there and never entered manually. He did not know how to either.

If it was a normal wraith, it would've been really easy as his wife specialized in the Death element. She wasn't called a Death Dragon for nothing.

-It's a wraith-like existence from the Astral Plane. It's moving right in front of us.

-It did not notice us?

-No. It's going after the three mercenaries.

-Take a step ahead.

Lith did not question Arya and took a step ahead.

-Did it notice?

-No.

Arya took a step ahead.

-Did it notice?

-No.

Both took a step ahead and the wraith-like entity still did not notice them.

Lith and Arya moved cautiously down the narrow, shadow-laden corridor, their breaths shallow, eyes fixed on the wraith-like entity gliding ahead of them. It moved with an eerie fluidity, as if floating just above the ground, its tattered robes trailing like tendrils of smoke.

Despite their proximity, the entity seemed unaware of their presence, or perhaps it simply did not care.

The air grew colder with each step they took, the darkness around them thickening, pressing in on their minds like a vice.

They were only a step away now, close enough to reach out and touch the creature's ghostly form. It was now that the entity stopped moving.

Lith stopped as well. And so did Arya. He didn't leave Arya's hand and his grip on her was tightening as he took a small step back and appeared in front of her, instinctively guarding her.

The sudden stillness was suffocating, the silence more dreadful than any noise.

Slowly, agonizingly slowly, the wraith began to turn. Its movements were jerky, as if it were fighting against the very reality that strained to reject its presence.

Lith's heart pounded in his chest as the creature's hollow, glowing eyes locked onto his. Those eyes were empty, yet they burned with an ancient, malevolent hunger that chilled him to the bone.

Then, the wraith's mouth twisted open, wider and wider, revealing the dark abyss within.

\*KRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH\*

From the depths of its being, a scream erupted—a sound so shrill and horrific that it pierced through Lith's very soul. He fell back on Arya and his eyes and ears began bleeding.

Arya knitted her brows and failed to understand what had just transpired. She looked at Lith worriedly and began casting healing spells, unafraid of any consequences that may occur due to her moving.

The scream of the wraith continued to echo through the corridor, and the very fabric of the world around them began to warp and twist.

Lith's body kept twitching and bleeding as it screamed and Arya was panicking, as not a single healing spell worked.

"Babe! Babe! Babe! Wake up! Stay with me!"

Arya patted Lith's face and tried to wake him up.

Around her, the walls groaned, bended and distorted as if reality itself were unraveling.

Arya felt it. Arya felt it now.

From the shadows, a thousand creatures crawled and slithered into view, each one a twisted mirror of the wraith before them.

They poured out from every crack and crevice, their forms flickering between existence and oblivion, a nightmare brought to life.

The dimension around them rippled and tore, jolting Lith awaken.

"Haaaaah—!"

"Babe!"

Lith gasped for air and suddenly felt a sudden drop in his stomach as the ground beneath his feet twisted into a vortex of darkness.

Even in a beaten up state, he grabbed Arya's hand trying to protect her.

The world shifted and they were pulled into a different dimension, getting trapped in a cursed place with no escape.

The creatures circled them, their empty eyes gleaming, mouths gaping as if in silent screams.

Lith could feel the weight of their malevolence pressing in from all sides, suffocating him with a dread he had never known.

The wraith, still standing before him, tilted its head as if savoring the fear radiating from his very being.

In that moment, Lith knew—they were no longer in the realm of the living.

This was not the Astral Plane either.

It was...

The wraith's domain.

Chapter 1150: He Is My Master

"Wait. Something's not right."

Carmilla stopped and pointed out.

"What?" Kenny asked from within the shadows.

Currently, only him and Carmilla were walking down the hallway as shadows. Gileus was sized down via magic and was in Kenny's pocket, resting.

"Where's Viona and Mace?"

Kenny frowned and looked around. "Huh? Where are supermodels too?"

"What?"

"The employers. Where are they?"

Carmilla frowned hard.

"Shit. Did we lose them?" Kenny cursed.

"Calm down." Carmilla stated. "Our job was never to protect them, but to assist."

"But Mace and Viona..."

"There are chances that they could be with the employers. We were told to take down the Lord, let's focus on that. Everything else should fall into place."

"Dude... we are low in numbers... our ace mace is not there and we don't have Viona's strength either. Both you and I don't specialize in strength." Kenny complained.

Carmilla slithered forwards in the shadows and said, "Don't worry. We have Gileus. It should be enough."

"That guy—"

"Keep moving, Kenny. We do not have time to waste."

Kenny bit his lip and said under his breath, "We are so fucked..."

.....

Roy was on the edge of his seat, quite literally as he saw the information on the tablet screen.

The gentleman in white suit seated beside him smiled. calmly took a sip of his expensive champagne.

"I told you, sire."

"Fuck." Roy cursed out loud. He looked up at the man and said, "Can you arrange me a portal to — — —?"

"Why, of course!" The man put down his champagne and clapped his hands.



Immediately, in the bar, a portal appeared right beside Roy.

Roy stood up and buttoned his coat, leaving the tablet on the bar counter.

He then took out a ball of some sort and tossed it to the white suit man and walked towards the portal.

"Keep the tip. I'll be back in future."

The man in the white suit caught it and said, "Aha ha, we'll be waiting."

Once Roy was gone, he took a sip of his champagne again and crossed his legs.

"Oh, it's going to be so fun. So so fun, aha ha."

.....

Qing Mei Sect.

Lucas was on the outskirts of the female-only sect's territory and tried to gather the attention of the guards.

It was a mighty territory and males were strictly forbidden from entering.

Lucas didn't dare to set a single foot inside as he knew the result would be disastrous.

He simply threw some stones in the territory and waited. In a few minutes, a few guards came up and asked him to go away.

Lucas argued that he had work with the elders of the sect and the guards, being stubborn, beat him up for not leaving.

Lucas took the beating, then peacefully put the guards to sleep and barged inside the territory as he found no other way to get attention.

This alerted a lot of ladies in the sect, and hoping that this works, Lucas waved a flag that had Lith's picture on it.

On the flag, it was written in big letters: "HE IS MY MASTER."

Soon, an elder in blue robes appeared before him and said, "Halt."

Lucas recognized her as an elder with the demeanor she showcased and with how beautiful she was. There were charms only an elder like her could give out.

"State your purpose." The elder asked.

Lucas hurriedly said, "I want to meet my Master, I heard he's here. There are a few things I have to tell him. It's really important. Please notify him about me."

The elder shook her head and said, "No matter what, you cannot enter the sect."

"But it's important!"

The elder placed her fingers on her ears after he said that.

She began nodding her head and said, "Yes. Yes. Yes, understood."

She then looked at Lucas and said, "Your Master is not in the sect. Even if you want to, you cannot meet him."

"Shit!" Lucas cursed. "Shit! Shit! Shit!" Lucas threw his fists around.

He looked at the woman and said with a panic-struck expression, "Master is in trouble! Really! Tell your sect master, now!"

The elder frowned, and a second later, a heaven-defying beauty from whom grace and elegance oozed out like running water appeared beside her from thin air.

Lucas almost lost his mind after glancing at her and turned his gaze away, trying not to look at the woman.

"What's the matter?"

"Sect master!" The elder clasped her hands and bowed in front of Qingshan.

"Sect master, my Master is in trouble! It's this guy, he's my Master, you should know him!" Lucas pointed at the flag and poked on Lith's nose in the picture.

Qingshan knitted her brows and said, "It's hard to believe and we have no way of confirming your relation with him being absent."

"Sect master, I know where he is and why he is absent. It is really an urgent matter! He may lose his life, so really, please hurry up."

No matter how much Lucas urged her to hurry, Qingshan kept her head cool.

"Tell me then. Where is he?"

"He's in the Everlasting Sunset world's Lord's castle!"

A flicker flashed in Qingshan's eyes. The information was definitely accurate.

However, there was a chance that the Evure God Clan had found out about Lith and the rest and sent this man here to bring the important people of the Qing Mei Sect so they could kill two birds with one stone.

There was nothing that stated Lucas wasn't a spy, but there was also nothing that proved Lucas being a spy.

In such a dilemma, Qingshan quickly made a decision and said, "Wang Wei, get here. We're going with this man."

A city-toppling beauty appeared beside Qingshan and clasped her hands and paid her respects. "As you say, sect master."

"Okay, let's go! Let's go! Open a portal to — — —! Quick!"

After saying so, Lucas wrapped his eyes with a cloth, trying not to look at the beauties of Qing Mei Sect. They were very dangerous and he was a weak cultivator who wouldn't handle their charms no matter how much he tried.

.....

A huge obelisk pierced the skies and on it was written 12 in the ancient vampire language.

This was the 12th Pillar's symbol and it was the middle of his territory.

At the base, there was a towering castle, within which sat a three meter tall vampire in red suit. He had a clean and sophisticated face despite the burly build and was currently seated by his dining table, elegantly cutting a piece of tender meat.

A butler walked inside the dining room and stood still beside the man, waiting.

The burly vampire cut a thin slice and chewed on it. The meat melted in his mouth and the juices from the fat spread all over his palate.

He put his cutlery down and wiped his mouth, then held his wine glass and swirled it.

"Is something amiss, George?"

The butler bowed and said, "Yes, lord. There have been subtle movements which I feel you must pay attention to."

"Show me."

The butler nodded and presented a tablet screen.

"Here..."