

Vampire 1151

Chapter 1151: Chaos In The Everlasting Sunset World

Trapped in this separate dimension, Lith and Arya were being attacked by the wraith-like entities.

The place was cursed and the bites from these flying monsters were causing a stinging pain that couldn't be healed.

In this new dimension, Arya was able to see these things. Along with Lith, she used every single type of attack she knew to fight them, but none seemed to work.

The wraiths were mildly inconvenienced and weren't pushed back.

It was a helpless situation and escape didn't seem possible as none of the elemental energies were available to be used.

Lith had his unique ability 'Return' with him. He could activate it and escape, but that would mean Arya would be left alone in this place. That was unacceptable for him.

He may be realms below her, but he was her husband. He had vowed to protect her and stick with her through thick and thin.

Even now, he was standing in front of her like an erect spear, acting as her shield and taking in all the attacks.

Arya had tried to push him back and act as a shield herself, but he had rejected this gesture of hers and became the one to take all the attacks.

Arya was in more pain by watching her husband take damage and she did her best to think of something that could pull them both away from this predicament.

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The Lord's Castle, Everlasting Sunset World.

"Hahahaha—!"

A maniacal laughter echoed in the castle. A man with a red cape stood at the top floor's balcony and watched the multiple events unfold at the bottom.

A group of people had intruded and in no time their group was split up. They thought they were sneaky, but were they really?

"Lord. There's a message from the Master." A butler walked behind the caped man and said with a respectful bow.

"Speak." The man swirled the blood wine glass in his hand and continued to watch two people make their way towards his room.

"Master acknowledges the movements and is sending Old One and Old Two."

"Nothing can be hidden from Master, haha." The man said and sipped his wine.

"Do you want me to take care of the intruders, Lord?" The butler then asked.

"No. Let them think they have the upper hand. It's better for us this way."

"As the Lord wishes."

"Yes. Now let us await the feast that's upon us." The man said and raised his glass.

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All eyes in Shen Ze were on the war between the Evure God Clan and the Asura God Clan.

What none knew was the major chaos stirring in a supposedly small territory of the Evure God Clan.

Let alone the rest, even members of the EGC didn't know about it as their attention was fully onto the Asuras.

It was in such a time period that in the golden skies of the Everlasting Sunset world, the sky was split and a mighty vortex opened up.

To the residents of this world, it felt as if doomsday was upon them, and they weren't totally wrong in this regard either.

Fei shot through the skies like a comet and following her were Keith, Fanny, Sylvia, and Jacqueline.

Jacqueline was surprised to find herself back in her clan's territory. She was like a fish in water right now.

She wondered what was happening that made her 'friends' visit this place.

"If they wanted to come here, they could've just asked me. What's the rush?" Jacqueline muttered.

"Where is this?" Lizbeth asked while getting carried by Jacqueline.

"This is the Everlasting Sunset World in Shen Ze. It's my clan's territory." Jacqueline answered while shooting towards the Lord's castle.

"What is Master doing here?" Meryl asked.

"That's what I've been wondering. Guess we'll only be able to find out once she stops."

With that, Jacqueline went silent and followed the ladies.

Through their blood and master-servant connection, Fei was easily able to locate Lith's position.

She didn't care about the repercussions she would suffer and charged straight at the area of conflict.

Just as Fei reached the Lord's castle, a voice boomed in the air.

"Stop. Where do you think you're going?"

From the skies, two burly figures shot straight down at Fei, about to stop her.

However, before they could even touch her hair, another voice boomed in the air.

"The audacity to touch my guest."

The voice was so loud that it burst their eardrums and made them bleed.

"W-w-who!?" They were dumbfounded and looked around.

Jacqueline appeared right in front of them, holding Lizbeth and Meryl.

She looked at the two burly figures and said with a squinted gaze, "Whoever's dogs you are, go back to them."

"Y-y-y-young miss, you!?" The burly figures recognized her.

They immediately bowed and said, "We apologize for our audacious acts, young miss. But we are here on the orders from our Master 12th."

"I don't care. I'm in this world, I'll be managing everything. Fuck off now." Jacqueline kicked the two and shot towards the Lord's castle.

Ahead of her, Fei was in a great hurry, but was still rational and well aware of her surroundings.

Her instincts as a Timebound Seer flared up and she felt a strange sensation in her chest.

Her golden eyes had red ancient sigils appear on them and they rotated. She did a small divination and came to a certain conclusion that made her turn to Keith, holding Zhao Shi the Jinx.

"Keith, immediately rush in the North East direction with that boy. There will be an eagle-like mountain peak. You'll understand the rest."

Keith didn't question Fei and disappeared instantly, leaving behind a trail of red smoke.

"Sylvia, give me that boy!" Fei then asked for Hyunsuk.

Sylvia sped up and appeared beside Fei, then tossed Hyunsuk to him.

Zen, who was on his stomach jumped back on Sylvia and sized-down to be a puppy, then moved inside her wide brim hat and hid himself.

Fei carried Hyunsuk like a sack of potatoes on her shoulder. The boy had no change in his emotions and maintained a neutral gaze, despite being tossed like a rag by the ladies.

Fei saw a castle in the distance and her speed increased tenfolds.

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Inside the Lord's Castle.

The Lord was still standing at the balcony.

A young lad and a lass in assassin robes appeared behind him. They had pensive looks on their faces.

"The Lord of the castle." Kenny said.

"My, my, I have some feisty little ones in my residence." The man was relaxed as he turned around.

He gave them a friendly smile and raised his glass. "Wine?"

Kenny and Carmilla didn't answer him. Instead, the two moved to the side and Kenny shouted, "Gileus!"

BOOM!

"Rrraaaahhhhh!"

Gileus growled and thumped his chest.

"Attack that man! I'll give you all the snacks there are!"

Gileus growled louder as he heard that and charged at the Lord.

"SNAAACCCKKKKKS!"

Chapter 1152: Chaos In The Everlasting Sunset World (2)

Half of Lith's upper body was bitten off, but he stayed standing and channeled his spiritual power to fight against the wraiths.

Arya was in a bad condition too with poison spreading in all parts of her body. She was holding on due to her immense spiritual power and shielding her husband with it as well.

Things were getting really heated and Arya ripped apart her blindfold.

She cultivated the Space and Time path. There shouldn't be any coordinates in the cosmos where these two elements did not exist.

If Time was not in the surroundings, how was everything moving and not still?

If Space was not there, how could they move in three dimensions?

How was she not able to use the elements when she could clearly move around?

Where was she lacking?

What was missing?

Arya's mind worked in full throttle as she tried to find the missing pieces while blowing off her spiritual power onto the wraiths.

Soon...

Her bright blue eyes flickered and lit up.

She had an epiphany.

"Space can cease to exist."

"Time can cease to exist."

"Even the universe is not forever."

"However..."

Lith heard some murmurs behind him. Arya was probably saying something but he was too busy and couldn't properly listen and understand her.

The wraith bit off his leg and ripped it apart. Blood gushed out of his body like a fountain and turned him paler with each second.

If Lith did not have a high tolerance to pain, he would've been crying like a beaten up dog right now.

Lith's will was strong. And the will to protect his wife... stronger.

'Even if I don't make it out of this place... I will make sure my wife survives. It doesn't matter what happens to me... I will protect Arya.'

Sending a condensed ball of spiritual power to the wraith and pushing him back, Lith thought to himself,

'The Return spell is activated through my eyes. All I have to do is gauge my eyes out after activating the spell and throw it at Arya. She should be able to return home with that.'

Adrenaline was pumping in the veins of the husband-wife pair. Despite that, among them, one was thinking in the right direction.

"...I now understand."

'So this is what the Heavenly Secret meant.'

"The void is eternal."

'The universe will fade. The heaven's will collapse. But the void... the void is forever.'

Arya's eyes shined with a brighter glint and her hair went against gravity, fluttering wildly as she comprehended something none in the universe except her knew of.

Lith made up his mind at this point.

He chanted the incantation for the spell 'Return' and his amethyst eyes began having ancient letters appear on them.

They glowed brightly and he paused right before reciting the last syllable.

Lith's heart thumped wildly and he steeled his resolve.

His sharp nails extended out of his fingers and he was about to gauge his eyes and throw them at Arya.

However, at this very instant, the wraiths let out a soul-piercing scream.

It was not the chilling one from before, but one of absolute fear.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Light seeped from a crack in the dimension.

This was the final push Arya needed.

She squeezed Lith's hand, wanting to drag him away with her, but her body turned translucent, then vanished all of a sudden.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

"Master!"

A soft, familiar voice broke Lith's attention and the spell was deactivated.

Lith turned to look at the crack and knitted his brows.

"Fei?"

"Master!" Fei yelled out.

She looked at the situation Lith was in and found the wraiths to be unsettling. She was furious once she saw what they had done to Lith.

"How dare you filthy beings touch my Master!"

Fei screamed, but her voice did not reach Lith or Hyunsuk's ears.

They went into another dimension altogether and hit the wraiths, making their bodies burst apart like balloons.

Fei's body instantly flashed around like lightning and whenever she would be visible, a wraith would be torn to pieces.

Hyunsuk was dragged along with her. He was still as emotionless as one could be, appearing more like Sylvia's disciple than Lith's, and stayed like a rag on Fei's shoulders.

If he wasn't breathing and looking around, anyone would've mistaken him as a dead body.

Two minutes after Fei's arrival, all the wraiths except the boss had been killed.

Fei appeared in front of the boss at last and extended her hands out, then clapped them hard, ensuring the boss' head was in between her palms.

The boss burst apart and died.

The dimension twisted and everything was back to normal.

Fei dropped Hyunsuk down and moved towards Lith.

"Master!" She held the fallen Lith and looked at him with concern.

"What state have you been reduced to!" Fei shouted and almost had tears in her eyes.

"You aren't a phantom, why would you try to fight that!" Fei complained and began casting an odd type of healing spell on him.

"Arya... Fei... where's Arya..." Lith's voice was hoarse and he looked like a dying old man as he asked that.

"She's safe. You should be more concerned about yourself!" Fei exclaimed and slapped Lith's back.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Lith coughed violently due to that and spat out a black ball of sizzling mass.

The ball of mass burned the ground, sizzled, and vanished.

Lith's complexion started getting better after that.

"Master..." A new voice called him out. It was a boy's.

Hyunsuk walked towards Lith and kneeled down. His emotionless face finally had changes, and he seemed visibly concerned and sad.

"I'm sorry, Master. I couldn't protect you..."

Lith smiled and shook his head, touched by his disciple's words.

Today, he realized he hadn't selected them wrongly and it was indeed fate that brought them together.

Lith gently patted Hyunsuk's face and said, "Silly, it's not your job to protect Master."

Hyunsuk knitted his brows and wrapped his arm around Lith's shoulders, hugging him.

"Disciple is incompetent. Disciple is really sorry."

Lith felt something warm and liquidy on his shoulder.

He sighed and patted the boy's back.

"It's not your fault, silly disciple. Stop crying."

Fei looked at Hyunsuk and Lith with knitted brows.

'I did all the work and he barges in to hug Master? I didn't even get to hug him...'

While Fei expressed her grievances and healed Lith, away from them, in the far North East direction...

A portal opened near a cliff and out of it appeared a tall and handsome vampire, him being none other than Roy.

Roy had a really bad look on his face as if he had eaten something bitter.

"How dare those guys do—"

Roy stopped himself from speaking as he saw something charging towards him from the distance.

"Huh?" He squinted his eyes to see properly.

A pointed spear equipped with the most terrifying destruction spell was coming at him.

"SHIT." Roy cursed and immediately tried to deploy his defensive artifact, but realized he had given it to the white suit man as a tip.

"What fucking bad luck is this—!?"

—BOOOOOOOM!

Chapter 1153: Zen's New Abilities

"Ucckkk—!"

Half of Roy's body was ripped off as he took the Destruction spear head-on.

His body did not regenerate as fast as it should and was still in the midst of restoring the destroyed bones.

A red-haired woman in black robes, holding a young boy at her sides appeared before him and gazed at him with pure neutrality, as if she was looking at a worm.

Roy stood on his ground and stared at her without fighting back, blood oozing out from the corner of his mouth.

Zhao Shi looked at the man with amusement and wondered whether the lady carrying him was strong or the man before him was weak. He also wondered why he was being carried like this, as if he wasn't the very embodiment of bad luck.

"That's quite bold of you to attack me in my own territory, Miss." Roy stated.

Keith gave him a slight nod and didn't say anything else. She extended her hand to the side and summoned another Destruction spear.

"Tch. Wait." Roy tried to reason. "Why even are you attacking me?"

"You're an enemy." Keith said and dashed towards Roy, thrusting the spear straight into his head.

Roy wasn't taken by surprise this time and used an earthen wall to block the spear.

The wall crumbled instantly, but gave him enough time to move ten steps back.

"Seriously, why? I don't think you're from the Asuras. We aren't even enemies!" Roy deployed another shield and tried to attack Keith, but strangely slipped on the moss on the ground, having the attack miss.

Keith threw her spear at him, but it missed because Roy slipped.

Both were amused by the sight. Roy did not know how this could happen but Keith did. She looked at Shi, who seemed to be watching the battle curiously, and shook her head.

So this was why Fei said to take him.

In the battle between experts, even a slight advantage could tip the tides of the battle.

Shi's bad luck affected everyone as whole and wasn't targeted towards one single person.

Thus, both would be suffering if he was around. However, since Shi was so close to Keith, she was somewhat protected unlike Roy, who was out in the open to be killed.

"Listen, Miss, I do not want to indulge in a battle with you. I have important work to do, let me leave and I'll pretend none of this happened." Roy tried to reason again.

Keith shook her head and appeared in front of Roy, kicking him in the head with a roundhouse kick.

The kick was swift and sent Roy flying, but Shi was somehow able to see it in slow motion and had stars in his eyes from watching how magnificent and exquisite the smooth, slender leg touched the man's face and sent him flying.

Rumble... Rumble...

As Roy crashed onto a cave-like structure, it caused the mountain to shake. A landslide was underway and the changing terrain was a bad sign for both parties.

Keith wasn't worried. She flew towards Roy and began hitting him again.

She didn't know whether she was supposed to kill him or stall him, so she went with the safest route — killing him.

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12th Pillar's Territory.

"Yes, Master. The young miss Jacqueline was there." Old One bowed and said.

"She kicked us away and said she'll be taking over." Old Two added.

The 12th Pillar, a burly sophisticated man, had his hands clasped behind his back and gazing in the direction of the Everlasting Sunset world.

"Hmm... if it's the young one, then you indeed don't have the authority to question her."

"Thank you for understanding and grace, Master." The two men said swiftly.

"It seems I would need to personally pay the young miss a visit and ask why she's intervening."

The man said and shook his head with a smile.

"Let's leave at once then."

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The Lord's Castle, Everlasting Sunset World.

Lith was healed by Fei and was currently seated in the Lord's courtyard, having tea with the other ladies.

Being the only other man in the room, Hyunsuk got special privileges and sat right beside Lith. It wasn't sure whether it was his luck that was the reason for it or something else.

A bit away from them, on another table, there was Kenny, Carmilla and Gileus. A transparent square box was on the table and in it was a highly compressed mass of flesh and blood.

The eyes on the chunk of mass were moving and glancing around in horror while the ones around the table were acting as if it was a normal day for them.

As promised, Kenny did give Gileus a lot of snacks and the glutton was chowing them down as if there was no tomorrow.

Around Lith's table, Jacqueline sat as well. She felt somewhat uncomfortable with Lith in here because he gave off the same aura as the scary lady from Nightingale, aka Lilith.

For some reason, Lith's bloodline seemed similar, but when she felt it for some more time, she realized that no, it wasn't the case. His bloodline was way superior than whatever she herself had.

Despite being a Legendary Rank, she felt pressure from him and stayed silent, wondering what even was up with everyone coming together in this place.

Seated beside Fei, Lith was briefed on what had transpired that made the ladies rush to this place.

Fei's Timebound Seer bloodline along with her blood connection with Lith gave her visions of the possible future where Lith was harmed. She thus rushed without thinking twice and upon reaching this place, saw that he was taken to a completely separate dimension which even Space Path experts couldn't access.

Being a Yellow Phantom, she could phase in and out of the material world at her will. Lith thought that it was the astral realm, but no, it was a completely different reality altogether.

Lith was able to feel the wraiths and see them because he had drank a bit of Fei's blood before. Without being a Yellow Phantom, he enjoyed the traits of a Yellow Phantom.

Other than that, Arya seemed to have comprehended something and was undergoing ascension. Where her ascension was happening was unknown, but Fei said that she should be back in a few years.

This one incident had taught Lith a lot of things and made him understand his own shortcomings. There was a lot he had to learn and prepare for before actually fighting with the Evure God Clan.

The clan wasn't Shen Ze's number one for show. They had means that others didn't.

Also, while talking, Lith learnt that the ladies had arrived here via a portal opened by Zen. This made him turn to look at his beautiful witch maid and ask, "He can summon portals to any coordinates? Wasn't it something like..."

If there was a summoning happening somewhere, Zen could divert it to the place he was at. It was not related to portals but summons. Both were quite different.

Sylvia rubbed the black puppy's head on her lap and said calmly, "He can still do that. But he has also learnt to open portals to any coordinates he desires. I was shocked too when I learnt he could do this."

"How did it happen? How did you teach him to do that?"

"It happened during this one time when..."

Chapter 1154: Need Is The Mother Of All Invention

It was evening and Sylvia was in a different dimension altogether.

To get in and get out of this dimension, she could only do so via a fixed gate.

When she was at a considerable distance from the gate, training Zen, a conversation between the two happened.

"Awooo. Woo. Woowoo!" Zen ran around Sylvia's feet in circles and howled.

Sylvia, with an expressionless face, said, "Yes. Ren must be training too."

Zen then stopped in front of Sylvia, put his paws on her legs and looked up, right into her eyes.

"Woof! Woof! Wooooo!" He began scratching her leg and pleading.

"No. You cannot meet him." Sylvia said flatly in her monotonous voice.

"Wooo..." Zen's eyes became watery and he continued to scratch his owner's legs. "Woo. Woof. Woof..."

Sylvia shook her head. "Saying you will be a good boy doesn't mean anything. Get back to training."

"Woo..." Zen was dejected and whimpered.

His tail dropped and so did his ears as he walked.

Sylvia wasn't buying the sadness and was as heartlessly emotionless as before.

Suddenly, as if having an idea, Zen's tail began shaking. He turned around, woofed, and jumped on Sylvia, then moved onto her shoulder and rubbed his face against her smooth neck.

"Woowoowoo!" Zen said and began licking her neck.

Sylvia blinked in amusement and held the pup by his scruff and pulled him away. She brought him in front of her face and looked him dead in the eyes.

"Woof! Woof!" Zen said and began wagging his tail while panting with his tongue out.

"You're saying you want to meet Ren in between your breaks?" Sylvia asked.

"Woof!"

Sylvia shook her head. "That's not possible. By the time we reach the gate, the break will be over. It's pointless. If I could teleport straight to him, I would've taken you. But I cannot."

Zen was dejected and felt defeated.

Sylvia put him down and said, "Go train."

Zen's tail drooped and he walked away in sadness. He began training for a few seconds, but right then, as if something clicked him, he looked at the sky and howled.

"Awoooooooooo—!"

Sylvia thought he might just be venting, but moments later, dark clouds gathered in the sky and soon a vortex opened up.

When Zen saw it, his eyes lit up and he came running to Sylvia.

"Woof! Woof! Haahhaahhaahaah..." He joyfully panted and jumped on her, getting held in front of her face.

Sylvia looked at him with amusement and then at the vortex.

"Since we can't go to the gate, you opened it here yourself and want to go to Ren now?" Sylvia asked.

"Woof!" Zen exclaimed and panted while letting his tongue out.

"Okay." Sylvia was amused. The phrase that said need was the mother of all invention was definitely true, she thought.

"I'll take you to him then."

"Woof!"

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"...and that's what happened." Sylvia told everyone around the table while patting the black lab on her lap.

Everyone around the table was amused by it and they had a good laugh.

They chatted some more on this topic, then went back to serious work mode.

Lith looked around him and asked, "What happened to the two mercenaries?"

He couldn't see Mace and Viona on the same table as Kenny and the rest, thus he inquired.

Kenny stood up from his chair and bowed respectfully. "They were rescued by Miss Cai Fei and are being studied by Miss Lizbeth in the alchemy room of the Lord's Castle."

"Hm?" Lith raised his eyebrow and looked around, only to find Lizbeth missing. "So that's where she went."

This girl was too much of an alchemy fanatic and couldn't stop herself from fiddling around with the new herbs and pots she found in different places.

Even back home in the castle, she had secluded herself to the alchemy room and wouldn't get out for days unless dragged away. Being Lith's disciple, she had many maids serving her and would usually get anything she asked for instantly.

Shaking his head, Lith turned to Jacqueline. He had a lot of things to talk about with her.

Jacqueline noticed Lith's gaze and looked at him. A pressure unknowingly descended down on her and made her knit her brows. This feeling... it was the same as the time she felt when she was with that woman with purple eyes—the Queen of that strange world.

Lith was clearly not on par with her strength, but the suppression he gave out was similar. Jacqueline didn't know why such would be the case, but she was on guard against him and didn't dare to slack.

Lith reclined back on the chair and looked at Jacqueline with a leisurely gaze. "You're from the Evure God Clan, aren't you?"

"Yes." Jacqueline answered, her voice somewhat stiff.

Lith nodded and then said, "I thank you for fending off those two guys from before and bringing Liz and Meryl here."

Jacqueline was taken aback. She was expecting anything but gratitude.

She straightened her back and said with a curt nod, "No problem."

"Do you know why we have all gathered here?" Lith asked.

Jacqueline shook her head.

Lith sat upright and began mixing a cube of sugar in his tea that Fei just poured.

"We're here for the downfall of the Evure God Clan." Lith said calmly.

A deathly silence took over the room with the only sound permeating in everyone's ears being the clinking of the spoon in Lith's teacup as he stirred the sugar.

"There's still time. You can leave if you want to." Lith focused on the tea and said.

"Why are you doing this?" Jacqueline asked. There should surely be some reason behind the downfall, after all nobody wakes up and thinks one day that they would cause the downfall of a major powerhouse.

Lith sipped his tea and glanced at her. "Your clan was the reason for my grandparents' death. The debt of blood can only be repaid by blood."

"What?"

Lith shook his head and refused to elaborate. "If you leave now, we will see each other on the battlefield. However, if you decide to stay, you would have to watch your own people die helplessly in our hands, all the while knowing that you aren't able to do anything."

"..." Jacqueline frowned and knit her brows.

The ladies on the table focused on having snacks and chose to keep themselves out of the conversation. On the other table, the mercenaries had sensed the mood and even Gileus was eating silently so as to not disturb anyone.

Jacqueline rubbed her temples. She was rebellious and hated the people of her clan, but not everyone was bad. Some surely deserved to die due to their actions, but not everyone.

"What if I just kill you—"

Ba-dump—!

Jacqueline's heart skipped a beat the moment those words left her mouth and a great chill went down her spine.

Every single person around the table, excluding Lith, was looking at her with a cold gaze, including the ladies who were sweetly talking to her before.

Jacqueline had sweat form on the back of her neck.

She raised her hands in defeat and said, "Okay, my apologies. I did not mean that. However, what if you took a different approach than this? Surely something can be done to not be at odds with our clan, right?"

"Yes." Lith answered calmly. "Everything will be resolved if all your clan members killed themselves and ceased to exist."

"..."

Chapter 1155: One Of Our Own

Jacqueline had a tough time conversing with Lith. Everything was going against her and nothing seemed to be going right so far.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down and reason with these people. No matter what, at the end of the day, the Evure God Clan was her family and her home. She couldn't outright plan their destruction.

Jacqueline thought about things and asked, "Can you tell with whom exactly you have an enmity with? Surely it can't be everyone, right? Since there's a lot of members who were born in the recent few centuries. They are innocent and haven't had any conflict with anyone. They don't deserve to die, do they?"

"Yes." Lith sipped tea and said calmly. "They surely don't."

"However, if their parents have done something bad, they would have to bear the karma and pay for it."

Jacqueline frowned again. "But there's many good people in the clan. Why would you want to kill them?"

"You tell me, Miss Jacqueline..." Lith leaned forwards and put his teacup down.

"If my clan had harmed any of your clan's members, would you have left me alone?"

"Well..." Jacqueline didn't want to answer that, because she knew where this conversation was heading.

She held her head and sighed. Many calculations went through her head.

Even though Jacqueline's pride as a Evure was sky high, she had to take a step back in this conversation and think of things clearly.

Lith was not to be trifled with, and the lady who seemed similar like him before, she was definitely really dangerous. She gave off a scarier aura than one of the Three Greats, Isa herself!

While she was contemplating, Lith knew this conversation would head to nowhere if they kept talking. Thus, to cut her some slack, he decided to drop a bombshell onto her.

"Do you know what my name is, Miss Jacqueline?"

Jacqueline looked up at him and shook her head. "No."

"Yours is Jacqueline Evure, isn't it?"

"Yes."

Lith nodded. The ladies around the table raised their eyebrows in surprise as the conversation got even more serious than before.

Sylvia stopped petting Zen, Fanny stopped eating cake, and even Fei stopped sipping on tea.

Lith crossed his legs as he reclined back on the chair and answered in a neutral tone, "I am Lith. Lith Evure."

"..." Jacqueline frowned.

Jacqueline frowned hard this time.

"What did you say?"

"Exactly what you heard." Lith answered and took a sip of tea.

The ladies around the table were feeling their heartbeat quicken with this interaction. They didn't know why, but the atmosphere was quite tense.

"Huh?" Jacqueline couldn't believe it. "Lith Evure? A Evure? What? How come I've never heard of anyone with such a name in the family?"

"Why would you?" Lith questioned back. "Do you think the Evure God Clan will tell you everything? Do you think every single mistake of theirs can be known by you? Do you... even have the authority to know anything?"

Bombarded with so many questions, Jacqueline felt her head spin. She put her hand forward and said, "Wait. Wait. I'm unable to process everything all at once."

Lith stopped speaking and looked at her calmly.

"So you're saying... you are a Evure, and that there's some mistake the clan has done in regards to you?" Jacqueline pieced the information and asked.

"I am. And the mistake your clan has made... it will pay for it." Lith repeated.

"How is it 'your' clan? Is it not your clan too, given how you have the name—"

"No." Lith cut her off. "I have no relations with them. And I don't give a damn what they are or what they mean."

Jacqueline frowned again. She was feeling a headache coming from this conversation. She drummed her fingers on the table and asked, "Okay. Let's start this from the beginning. So... you are a Evure, and you do not belong to the Evure God Clan, and you have grievances with them. Is that right?"

"Yes."

"Okay. So when you say you don't belong to that clan... do you also mean that you don't have their blood running in your veins?"

"No." Lith wasn't going to lie about his bloodline. "My grandmother was from this clan, so I do have the Evure bloodline."

"Okay, so you are one of..." Jacqueline cut herself off and didn't say what she was about to say.

Since Lith's grandmother belonged to the clan and he had her blood, then he definitely belonged to the clan. But given how angry he seemed when clubbed with the clan, Jacqueline didn't want to rattle him again.

Somehow, Jacqueline had calmed down considerably when she understood Lith was one of her own. She also could understand the feelings of destroying the clan. She hated these guys too and wanted some of them dead.

"If you don't mind me asking... what exactly happened to your grandmother?"

"She was killed."

"Oh..." Jacqueline knitted her brows. "I'm sorry about that..."

'Okay. Everything makes sense now.'

Thought Jacqueline.

If his grandmother was killed by the members of the clan, then it was understandable why he was so aggrieved and wanted all of them dead.

If someone did something to Jacqueline's parents, she too would have such an adverse reaction and think of killing everyone off.

Jacqueline massaged her temples and said, "I more or less understand what you're going through. And to be honest... you should've said so from the beginning that you're a Evure. It would've solved so much trouble."

Lith didn't respond.

Jacqueline went on. "And this also means that the lady I met before... the one who looks so similar to you... she's also a Evure?"

Lith didn't know whom she was referring to.

"She's referring to Her Majesty..." Fei whispered from the side.

"Yes." Lith answered her.

"Okay. Good. Good." Jacqueline nodded her head. "Since you're a Evure, it means you're not an outsider. Okay, I am at peace then. I don't really mind whatever you do to the clan."

Lith and the rest of the ladies looked at Jacqueline with a weirded out expression.

Jacqueline shrugged. "No, really. If it was some outsider, I wouldn't have taken it lightly. But it's not an outsider. His conflict could be taken as an internal conflict of the clan. Whether the clan is destroyed by the internal conflict or continues to stand tall... it's none of my business."

"Hm?" Lith raised an eyebrow. "Even if someone related to you is killed, you won't be unhappy?"

"No." Jacqueline shook her head. "If they've harmed your family, then you have all the right to try harming them. They're not little kids who need my protection. If they can't protect themselves from you, then they did deserve to die. I'll definitely be sad, but will forget about it eventually because they died in an internal conflict."

The ladies and Lith couldn't believe what they were hearing.

It all felt so unbelievable. And this girl... she truly did have a screw loose in her head.

"So, whose side are you on now?"

"Nobody's." Jacqueline reclined back on the chair and said with a sigh. "You guys figure out what you want to do. I'll be a spectator and not interfere in this."

"Oh well... then so be it." Lith shrugged.

"Don't cry if you find everyone dead."

"I won't, don't worry."

"Alright then..."

Chapter 1156: Tension

A few hours after the conversation with Jacqueline.

Space twisted around Lith's table and alerted everyone present.

Lith put his guard up, but it proved to be unnecessary when he had a glimpse of a red-haired beauty in black dress.

Keith arrived holding Zhao Shi at her sides and got quite the looks from everyone.

"Mom!"

On her daughter's call, Keith turned to look at her.

Fanny smiled warmly when she noticed her mother and called her towards her side to sit.

Keith unknowingly carried Shi with her, and before this could be called out by Lith, something felt off by him and everyone present.

The warped space should've gone back to normal after Keith had arrived, but it did not.

Their curiosity didn't have to wait for long as a tall, handsome man with a slender build soon walked out of it, surprising everyone present.

"Huh? Roy!?" Jacqueline widened her eyes in surprise when she saw him.

Upon being called, Roy turned to look at her.

"Jack— *

puchiii*"

Roy puked a mouthful of blood and curbed down all of Jacqueline's enthusiasm as a look of concern flashed on her face.

Lith could feel a dangerous aura from the man, but since Keith brought him here, he didn't put his guard up and decided to sit back and watch.

After puking, Roy wiped his mouth and shot a cold glance at Keith, who had now realized she was carrying Shi with her and tossed him to Kenny's table. She didn't notice Roy's hateful glare.

Shi had a look of pain on his face, his expression stating he had been heavily wronged.

Once he was at Kenny's table, he was picked up by the giant tank Gileus, who inspected him to see if he had any snacks on him or not, making Shi more remorseful.

"Roy? What are you doing here?" Jacqueline asked the man from Lith's table.

Roy coughed and cleared his throat. "I'm here for dialogue and diplomacy, to resolve matters peacefully."

Nobody could relate to Roy's pain, and no one could understand the lengths he had to go to make that Devil of a woman understand that conflicts could be resolved via words as well. She kept attacking him without giving him a break and caused a lot of problems.

Things would've been fine had they been purely fighting, but for some reason, a lot of minor things kept tilting the tide of battle.

For example, this one time Roy slipped from the cliff he was standing at. Before he could stabilize himself, he hit a pointed rock and got his head pierced.

It wasn't just him suffering.

The woman had a boulder send her flying when she was in the midst of casting a damaging spell that would result in a critical hit.

Roy was yet to understand how they both could be so unlucky, but he had enough of it and didn't want to fight anymore.

Taking Shi together was both a blessing and a curse for Keith.

"Who's that woman's Master here?" Roy looked around and asked.

All eyes were pointing towards a man with silver hair to answer Roy's question.

When he turned to look at the person, Roy's heart instinctively skipped a beat when he saw the fierce amethyst eyes of Lith.

However, when he felt the aura and bone density, he was confused.

"A young boy?"

Lith wasn't an adult by vampire standards yet, hence the words slipped out of his mouth.

Roy felt cold glares on him when he asked that and had a drop of sweat form on his forehead.

"My apologies." Roy cleared his throat and said, covering up his mistake. "I meant, so young?"

As if to answer Roy's question, space twisted in the surroundings and out appeared a majestic woman with blood smeared on her face, holding three heads in her hands, appearing like the very incarnation of death.

Behind her was a man in a dark suit, his expression an impassive mask, devoid of any emotions.

"Master." Qingshan greeted Lith the moment she arrived.

Roy felt something off, and his gaze then fell on the three heads in the woman's hands.

A chill immediately went down his spine as his eyes widened like saucers.

"The 12th— Majinnnnn!" Roy exclaimed.

When Qingshan heard the name, she immediately shot a look towards Roy. It only took her a split second to know who he was.

She disappeared from her spot and appeared behind Roy in the next instant, her hand about to chop off his head in half.

"ROY!" Jacqueline screamed.

"Stop."

She was a bit too late as the Devil itself put herself between Qingshan and Roy, stopping the incoming strike of the Qing Mei Sect's sect master with a simple flick.

Her one word was enough to alarm Qingshan and make her realize the prowess of the one stopping her, and reminding Roy of who the people in the room were.

Silence descended down in the room once again as two Vampires and one Human had a stare down with a Devil, the apex of all predators.

Keith seemed to have become the center of attention again due to meddling between two major powerhouses — the Evure God Clan and the Qing Mei Sect — and causing a strife.

Qingshan had no clue who this woman was. She was a bit slow to relate her to Lith as Devils were a rare species and not someone people associated themselves with. They were the scummiest of scums, freaking parasites that leeches off the very cultivation of a person and grew stronger.

Qingshan was a Human and did not hold a good opinion of the Devils. She found them to be worse than the blood sucking Vampires.

Of course, not all Vampires were bad in her opinion, like how her Master was the sweetest person out there, but the majority of Vampires weren't good with the Human race and disliked.

"Qing'er, come have some tea. You must be tired after all the fighting." A gentle and soothing voice broke the tension.

If there was one person Qingshan would never dare disrespect or disobey, it was Lith.

She gave one look to Roy and Keith, then went to Lith and flashed a warm smile.

"Master, I brought some presents for you." Qingshan said happily and flicked her wrist, making three heads appear on the table.

Lith smiled and patted her head. "You did good. But let's not dirty the table we're having tea on."

Qingshan fully agreed with this statement and flicked her wrist again, throwing the three heads away as if they were trash.

Roy's body trembled when he saw the state the 12th Pillar of the clan and his subordinates were in. However, with the Devil woman standing in front of him, along with this new party that had just arrived, Roy knew he had to tread carefully here. He was on extremely thin ice and any mistake would cost him dearly.

Roy took a deep breath and turned to Jacqueline.

"Jackie, what's happening here?"

Chapter 1157: Roy On Extremely Thin Ice

"Roy, of all places you could be at, why are you here!?! " Jacqueline inquired.

"I'd like to ask that to you too." Roy frowned and asked.

While the two bickered, the man in black suit, Lucas, took his strides towards Lith and kneeled down. He bowed and said, "Your Highness, I come with a message from Her Majesty."

"Hm?" Lith turned to look at him, putting his teacup down.

Getting his attention, Lucas said, "Her Majesty has asked to inform His Highness that..."

Lith would not be able to contact Lilith for one year, she was going out for some work. If he wanted something, he could ask Qingyue or Bella, they would be able to resolve most of his queries.

"...and Her Majesty had asked this one to be His Highness' guide for his coming endeavors."

Lucas stated the final point.

For the most part, he was deemed useless by Lilith. The only way he could be of some use was if he helped Lith fight against the Evure God Clan. Though, Lilith was confident that he could do it even without Lucas's help, she still gave Lucas a chance to redeem himself and prove that he was worthy.

Lith listened to everything he had to say and in the end, asked, "Do you know your way around the EGC's territory?"

"Yes, Your Highness." Lucas answered swiftly.

"Okay. I'll summon you if there's a need. Join those guys until then." Lith pointed at Kenny's table.

Lucas gave him a respectful bow again and left.

By now, Roy had settled down and understood what the entire situation was. He talked with Jacqueline through soul transmission which was faster and efficient.

When he was done, he looked at Lith with a baffled look and wondered who even was he.

There was no youngster in the clan with a Legendary Rank Devil as a subordinate!

Not to mention, he even had ties with the Qing Mei Sect's sect master!

No, saying ties would be an understatement.

The way he was calling her so affectionately and the way the sect master was so submissively acting around him... there was something more going on than what the eyes could see.

Even if one held Roy's collar and slapped him multiple times to shove this reality down his throat, he wouldn't believe them. But looking at things through his own eyes... Roy didn't know anymore.

If the Qing Mei Sect decided to back this boy up, the clan would surely be threatened.

If these guys clubbed themselves with the Asuras who were already attacking them... their demise was inevitable, no matter what they did.

Sure, they were a clan full of all elemental affinity Legendary Ranks, but that was it. They weren't above this rank, but capped here. There was a limit to defending themselves.

Roy had visions of future at the white suit man's office. He was shown the imminent threat the clan possessed and rushed to the source as soon as possible to pluck off the problem from the roots.

However, now that he was looking at the problem...

Let alone pluck it from the root, he couldn't even touch or think about solving the problem.

It really was too late.

There was no way Roy was making out alive from this place. He was sure that if he tried to inform the clan, the people here would kill him before he could even connect with the clan.

Just breathing wrongly could make all swords point at his throat, he really had to be decisive and careful.

Roy heaved a deep sigh of despair. He clutched his head and glanced at the red-haired Devil and the seductive because of the Qing Mei Sect.

Since he was out of ideas, his mind wandered off to gazing at the beauties around the table.

Now that Roy looked carefully, everyone around the table was an absolute beauty, definitely on par with the prettiest and sexiest ladies of the clan.

'Ugh... what am I even thinking of...'

Roy cursed himself.

Shaking these useless thoughts aside, he glanced at the other people in the room.

There were three heads lying lifeless on the ground. They belonged to the 12th Pillar and his two Legendary subordinates Old One and Old Two.

Other than them, on another table, there was a living person, grotesquely mashed into a transparent box. He was probably in great agony as he looked around at everyone peacefully going about their businesses as if everything was normal.

After connecting the dots, Roy made out that he was probably the Lord of this world.

Sigh... such a beautiful world was now captured by fiends from an unknown clan.

Gazing at Roy, who was looking around at everything, Lith asked, "So... what are you here for, Mr. Roy?"

Lith was relaxed and leaning back on his chair as he asked that, unlike Roy who was completely tense.

Roy looked at Lith and for a second was at a loss for words.

The body language of Lith's was quite casual and the way he spoke contained such authority and dominance that it could definitely be mistaken as arrogance if one wasn't as experienced as Roy.

The people from his clan would definitely take offense if Lith spoke like this to them.

Sighing, Roy said, "I had to come here because that lady won't stop attacking me. I couldn't run away or defeat her, so the only choice was diplomacy."

Roy was surprisingly honest. Even he found it a bit unbelievable, but everything was against him as of this moment. If he did even a single thing wrong, he was a dead man.

Keith and Qingshan calmly took a sip of tea and glanced at Roy from the edge of their cups, like predators waiting to capture their prey.

Lith gave Roy a curt nod. "So tell us, Mr. Roy, why should we not kill you? I'm sure Jacqueline must've briefed you on everything."

Roy felt a cold sweat trickle down his back as heard that.

Why did this young boy's words sound so cold? What was this fucker even made of to have such an authoritative voice!?!

The tension was high once again and everyone was staring at Roy.

The handsome man felt his neck to be under a guillotine. At any moment his head could be separated from his body.

Roy collected his words and was about to answer when suddenly...

Rumble... Rumble...

The ground beneath everybody shook, making everyone raise their guards up.

A second later.

BOOOOOM—!

A few meters away from Lith, dangerously close to Kenny's table where Shi was about to stuff himself with a piece of bread, his chair shot up in the air along with him as something exploded from beneath.

"Yaaaaaaa..." Shi's distant shout reached everyone's ears.

"Iyaaaaaa..." a familiar feminine voice was then heard.

Squinting his eyes, Lith saw a white lab coat flying off and then a green-haired girl who was desperately clutching her skirt as she flew up in the air.

"Master heeeellll...ppp...p..."

Lith knitted his eyebrows and said, "What even is this girl upto..."

Chapter 1158: Why Shouldn't I Kill You?

"—ghhhhh!"

"Achoo!"

Lizbeth shivered and sneezed as she sat on Kenny's table.

Lith sat opposite to her and was reading a paper written by her.

On it was an impressive research and analysis of the poisoning Mace and Viona were affected with.

The wraith-like entities targeted a specific link in a person's body. This link was possessed by every single person in the universe, and was in their entire body. Making it collapse would lead to slow death for them.

Elemental affinities and spiritual power were connected together via a link. This bridge did not have a name, and was usually neglected by most because it didn't really matter much in the grand scheme of things.

However, these wraith-like entities exploited that very link. As they were beings from a non-materialistic dimension, the link looked like a normal part of a person's body which they can bite off or spread their poison in.

The poisoning won't result in immediate death as a person would be able to use their spiritual power despite not being able to feel a connection with the elemental energies.

Once the poison penetrated deep, it would hinder their spiritual power and corrupt it, thereby turning them into a mortal, and eventually the person would die from natural aging.

It was terrifying, and the cure for such a thing was usually to leave the body and have a new one.

Lizbeth, however, seemed to have found a way to make the poison penetrate deep and corrupt the person. Her alchemical skills were definitely top tier, and brought new insights to Lith.

Going through these papers gave Lith a lot of brilliant ideas and improved his own alchemical skills.

Lizbeth was in for a scolding for blowing herself and the roof of the castle, but with the level of effort that went into the paper, she was let off.

Roy was surprisingly out of the tense situation for a moment. He hoped that his luck continued to help him out like this and prayed for it internally, totally unaware that he was sitting beside the very embodiment of luck, Hyunsuk.

By the time Lith finished going through the papers and chatting with Lizbeth, Roy had articulated his words and was ready to have a conversation with Lith.

Lith let off Lizbeth with a warning and asked her to be more careful. He then stated that he would help her in her research later and went back to his seat to continue his conversation with Roy.

Roy took a deep breath and said, "To answer your question on why you shouldn't kill me..."

Everyone on the table looked at him with interest.

"...it's because I may not be the one you are looking for, but the one you were searching for."

"Hm?" The statement interested Lith.

Roy continued, "Jackie told me that you're after the clan because they hurt your family. Me... I handle the external financial affairs of the clan. They have nothing to do with hurting people, so I shouldn't be the one you were looking for. As for the latter half of my statement..."

Roy's eyebrows were knitted as he couldn't believe his own self on what he was about to say.

"...I am at a high position in the clan, in a place where I have details of every single person. I can help you find the ones responsible for causing problems to your family. With that, you can target the ones you have grievances with and not hurt the innocent ones of the clan."

Roy totally understood the gravity of the situation and knew there was no way to stop Lith.

He calculated many outcomes and preventing the impending doom seemed inevitable. Thus, he focused on lowering the damages instead.

Lith listened to the man's words and found them to be reasonable.

However...

Lith propped his elbows on the table and on the interlocked fingers, placed his chin as he looked at Roy as if he was looking at a fool.

"Do you think I am a saint, Mr. Roy?"

Lith smiled.

"What makes you think I wouldn't want to hurt the innocent? Why would I even bother to look for the ones I have a conflict with? Simply erasing every single one of you is much simpler and efficient."

Roy's heart skipped a beat in nervousness. He didn't expect Lith to be so cold and brutal.

Jacqueline looked at Lith with an expression of surprise. She didn't expect him to be so cold as well.

Answering this question of Lith's was not easy. Roy had a tough time thinking of a perfect response for it.

After some thinking, something clicked him. He looked at Lith and said, "You are a Evure too, right?"

"Yes." Lith answered calmly. "Not the same as you though."

"That's fine." Roy brushed it off. What mattered to him was the initial answer.

"See... since you're a Evure, if you spare the innocent ones, you could actually become the clan leader and—"

"Nope. I don't give a shit about your clan or becoming its leader." Lith cut Roy off.

"Please hear me out." Roy pleaded. "What I meant is that... our clan's really big and has a lot of resources. Some can only be accessed by certain people who are alive. If you spare them, you could have everything to yourself."

"In Shen Ze, neither you nor your coming ten generations of descendants would need to worry about resources for reaching the Legendary Rank mark. You'll also be able to learn the secrets of having all elemental affinities and so much more."

Watching Roy speak all of that felt painful. Jacqueline wanted to stop him from saying so much, but realized she was in no position to do so.

If Roy was so serious about this and was even willing to divulge the biggest secrets of the clan, then this meant the matter was definitely bigger than what Jacqueline had initially thought it to be.

Glancing at Roy, before answering him, Lith smiled.

He reclined back on his chair and said, "What secret is even there? Don't you have all elemental affinity due to a Unique Ability? I just need to kill the one possessing it and I'm good to go."

Roy's eyes widened like saucers and so did Jacqueline's.

"H-h-how do you know about Unique Abilities!?! " Roy couldn't help but ask. "They're a well kept secret of the Evure God Clan!"

Lith smirked. "Mr. Roy, do you even know how Unique Abilities appear? And who exactly possesses it?"

"You can even figure out who possesses it!?! " Roy was at the edge of his seat.

The clan was only able to track a few of those people. They did not exactly know who could possess it.

They've been thinking that it was a random thing!

Lith liked the reaction Roy was showing. It confirmed a few things about the Evure God Clan to him.

"You sure have an interesting expression there, Mr. Roy." Lith commented. "Too bad, I am not answering any of your questions. Though, since I'm in a good mood right now, I'll give you another chance."

Lith then yawned and said, "Tell me, Mr. Roy..."

"...why shouldn't I kill you?"

Chapter 1159: Keith's Opinion On Lith

Roy had no answer.

He had never felt so defeated before and was at such loss that he let fate decide what it wanted to do with his life.

A defeated man was no fun and Lith dismissed Roy. He held a good impression of the man for multiple reasons. The primary ones being that he thought about his clan through and through while also knowing when he had to take a few steps back and when to charge.

He did his best to stop Lith's march of destruction and it was a commendable thing in itself. Such men were rare to find and thus, due to his own potential, he wasn't killed yet.

Jacqueline left the table with Roy, and now that there were only people close to Lith along with the mercenaries, it was time to talk about the important matters.

Qingshan was beside Lith. He turned to her and said, "I think we should give this place to the Asuras and let them infiltrate the EGC. We can also pin the blame on them for killing the 12th Pillar."

Qingshan nodded her head in agreement. "That would be great. It would draw attention away from us."

"Yes. So maintain anonymity and tip the Asuras that there's a traitor in the Everlasting Sunshine World who could give them access to the deeper parts of the EGC's territory. We'll wait for them to come here." Lith instructed.

Qingshan nodded her head and immediately left to get the work done.

Lith then turned to Hyunsuk, his disciple, and asked, "How's your cultivation faring off? I've been quite busy lately and couldn't tend to you."

Hyunsuk bowed respectfully and said, "Master doesn't need to worry. Cultivation is going well."

"Is Noman teaching you well?"

"Yes. His Holiness taught me many things, from combat to elemental laws. I will be ascending to the Half King Rank soon." Hyunsuk answered.

"That's good." Lith was satisfied by the answer. But then he caught onto something. "Though, why are you referring to him as His Holiness?"

"Everybody around him calls him that, so I felt I should too. He's quite older and it feels like I'm talking to an ancient being, so calling him brother Noman doesn't feel right." Hyunsuk answered frankly.

Around the table, Fanny nodded her head unconsciously. She quite agreed with Hyunsuk. That angel man was too holy and did not seem to be in the same generation as the rest.

Lith understood his disciple too. Noman did give off such vibes. He had seen the interactions he had with Neo, his avatar, so he could relate.

Speaking of Neo, it had been a long time since he last communicated with him. Now was the right time to summon him as he could do a lot of work for Lith.

If he died, it wouldn't matter since everything about him would be preserved as long as Lith lived. The sword which was his main body would be gone, but he could always have another one, it wouldn't be a problem.

Lith thought of Neo and soon, space twisted around him and out appeared a dark and magenta colored sword giving off an aura of pure Destruction, fascinating everyone in the courtyard.

Neo transformed into his humanoid self and kneeled on the ground, paying respect to his master.

Lith had a short chat with his avatar, catching up on him, and once the instructions were given, he stood behind Lith like a proper butler.

The ladies were amused to find Neo giving off an aura similar to Lith's. It was their first time coming across him because usually, they stuck to the inner ring of the castle while Neo spent time with Noman in the outer ring.

Their amusement eventually died down as Lith began talking on other topics and diverted their attention.

"Keith, what do you think about Roy?" Lith dragged the silent Devil into the conversation.

Keith looked at her master with her pair of bright crimson eyes and said, "He's intuitive. Adapts fast too."

Conversation wasn't her forte and she was a woman of few words. Even with her daughter, she didn't speak much and was usually on the listening end.

Lith agreed with Keith on that and turning to Sylvia, asked, "Did he seem as cunning as Florencia?"

Sylvia nodded her head softly. "Yes. But not as scheming or crafty. It could be a potential downside."

"How can it be a downside?" Fei was the one to speak this time. "It's actually good to know that he isn't scheming. If he had multiple faces, we wouldn't be able to guess his true intentions and the only fate awaiting him would be death as he could never be trusted."

"If you're thinking of him as a subordinate, then yes, this trait is a bonus, but... as a subordinate, he'll just be intelligent. If he's not scheming, he cannot help the master conquer other powerhouses." Sylvia argued.

Fei nodded and replied, "That's true, but you could just pair him with someone scheming and balance off the problem."

"It doesn't work like that." Sylvia shook her head. "If he doesn't have both qualities, he's useless."

"So you're suggesting he should just be killed?" Fei asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Just kill him." Keith interjected and tried to put an end to the argument by giving her two cents on the matter.

"Mom..." Fanny looked at her mother and shook her head, gesturing her to not put herself in between these two's arguments, and also to not be so fast to jump to conclusions.

"They'll keep arguing..." Keith stated. She meant that these two wouldn't stop if a conclusion wasn't given.

Sylvia was a quiet person like Keith, but occasionally with Fei, she would argue and speak a bit.

Fei and Sylvia continued to argue and they made some valid points that Lith couldn't overlook.

A few minutes later, a talisman fluttered out of Lith's pocket. It was for communication and on the other end was Qingshan, who stated that the Asuras were here, and that he should hurry and do what he must.

Lith got up from his seat and said to the ladies around the table, "Keith, you're coming with me. Fei, Fanny, you're in charge of managing this place. Sylvia, keep an eye out on Shi and Liz. Make sure they don't cause any trouble. Also, contact Luna and ask her to come here. Neo, bring Hyunsuk and Lucas to me when I ask you to."

"Understood, master." Neo bowed.

Keith stopped besides Lith, who then gently held her arm above the elbow, and walked inside a portal.

If it was anyone else, they would've had their hands chopped into pieces and shoved down their throat, but Lith was a total exception to everything.

From getting her butt spanked unnecessarily to feeling genuinely amused when he held her arm, Keith had come a long way.

In recent times, Lith had been quite respectful and did not treat her in the way she had hoped he would when he forced her to sign a ten thousand year maid contract.

Being a maid may seem like a bad job, but this was the best job or position Keith had ever been at.

She barely had work and could roam around wherever she liked. There was no restriction to movement.

She could sleep as much as she wanted, eat as much as she wanted, and even had lots of resources available to cultivate.

She had so much free time that even after spending time with her daughter to her heart's content, she had lots left.

Having nothing to do was boring, so she took up work from the castle and did it. After its completion, she was back to being free.

Keith was truly at a loss on what she should be doing. She had no reason to run away because there were no enemies or threat to life.

Lilith was scarier than the Almighty Devil, and Keith knew for a fact that this clan was the safest place to ever exist. Even if she had any enemies, they wouldn't dare to breach this castle's gate, so the threat to life was actually gone.

Keith had truly succumbed to a peaceful life and was free to do whatever she wanted.

She only realized now that she didn't really have anything to do.

All her life she had been running to save herself. When she finally reached a safe place, she realized she had nothing. No friends, no hobbies, no nothing.

She had her daughter, but her daughter had a life to live too. Fanny had a lot of stuff to do and she would be bored if she kept talking to Keith, thus she was left by Keith to her own accords to do things she liked.

Keith was surprisingly a good mother and also very understanding.

Though, with Fanny gone, she totally had no clue on what she should or could do.

With so much free time on hand, Keith naturally compared her past to her present and thought of the future. She came to a conclusion that there were many bad men, but it was only in a coal mine that one found diamonds.

Lith was one of those rare diamonds, a man among men who didn't resort to pathetic cheap tactics to get women.

If he wanted to, he could force Keith to submit to him.

Keith was an absolute beauty and she knew of it. She knew how desirable and seductive her current body was. Add to that, she was a rare species, a devil, and also a virgin.

Virgins were absolutely cherished and wanted by the vampires, so it wouldn't be a surprise if Lith forced himself on her.

However, none of that happened.

Lith had only ever done one wrong thing, and it was forcing her to sign a contract. However, when Keith looked back at those times, she knew that she would've killed him the moment he pulled her out of that ritual.

He had made her sign that contract to keep himself safe and also to have her follow him. Had he not done that, she would still be on the run, trying to protect herself and her daughter from her enemies.

This vampire man, he unconditionally gave her everything without wanting anything in return. He was a fascinating person for sure, and someone Keith had a positive opinion of.

He was hateful initially, when he unreasonably spanked her, but with how mature he had gotten over the years...

Keith looked at him in a good light.

Many things went on in Keith's mind as she walked together with Lith.

They were in the middle of a city in the Everlasting Sunset world and Lith seemed to be waiting for someone to arrive.

Like a good maid, Keith stood behind him and waited for the said people to come, and acted as his bodyguard, ready to protect him from any harm that may potentially come up.

Chapter 1160: Too Green

In a bustling street of the Everlasting Sunset World, Lith sat on a bench with Keith.

The two were sitting close to resemble a couple and Lith had his hand wrapped around her shoulders, keeping her close in his embrace.

Keith was reading a book while her shoulder touched Lith's. She wasn't annoyed by it or hated it. This type of touch was fine to her.

Lith was playing Toffee Break on his phone. There was a series of candies he had to crush to move onto the next level, and honestly, no matter how much he tried, he couldn't even reach the top 10,000, let alone the top 100.

There was a popular saying in the community that no matter how good you got, you would never be able to claim the top spot.

The player called Cookie had been in that place since the inception of this game and never once was anyone able to overtake them.

It was also rumored that Cookie did not play the game for ages, and still nobody was able to take over.

Lith thought that it was probably some unemployed couch potato that played the game day and night to get such a high score.

Because with how astronomical the score was, it was clear that the person had spent thousands of years just playing this game. Who even had such time?

If one tried to read the score, they wouldn't be able to finish counting in at least a few hours. That's how the high score was.

"Mr and Mrs. Woods?" A person came up to the bench Lith was at and asked, breaking Lith's Toffee Break streak he worked so hard for.

Lith was annoyed by the person, and turned to look at him to say, "You are?"

It was a meek and slender boy in a daoist robe. His hair was black and his eyes were amethyst purple like Lith's.

"Hello, I am Yam. I am here for the gate you talked to us about." The boy said with a nervous smile.

Lith raised an eyebrow and said, "Did I not make it clear that I only take clients during business hours?"

"Eh?" The boy was confused. "I wasn't told anything about this..."

Lith looked at him with an amused gaze, wondering whether this boy belonged to the Asura or not. He seemed too green for Asura.

Lith sighed and scooted to the side with Keith. He kept his hand on her and said, "Sit. I'll let it slide this time. My wife is with me, so don't say or do anything that will make her uncomfortable."

"O-okay." The boy, Yam, said and obediently sat down on the corner of the bench.

Lith continued to play Toffee Break and asked, "So, what type of gate are you seeking, boy?"

"This... everything is in this..." The boy handed Lith a scroll.

Lith took the scroll and gave it to Keith. "Please go through it, baby. I'm busy with some

work

here."

The world was crushing candies in Toffee Break.

Lith didn't want to read something he already had an idea of, he thus gave it to Keith.

Keith put her book aside and read the scroll.

The boy's legs were tapping on the ground and he seemed quite nervous.

While playing the game, Lith asked, "Your first time doing a business deal, boy?"

"Yes, sir." The boy replied. "It is my first time doing a mission for the clan."

"Your body language says you're too nervous. You don't seem confident at all. Do you think I would kill you if you did something wrong?"

"Well..."

Sweat formed on the boy's forehead. He stopped fidgeting and wiped the sweat away.

Gulping a mouthful of saliva, he said, "I-I-if you attack me... the clan would give you some trouble..."

'Some?'

Lith thought. This was quite the keyword.

"Did your clan leave you to die or something?"

"How do you know!?" The boy looked at Lith with an alarmed face.

His shocked reaction caused both Lith and Keith to look at him with a baffled gaze.

How could someone be so naive?

Did this boy not know who he was dealing with or what he was saying?

"Boy, sit down."

In Lith's eyes, the boy seemed like a literal child, a toddler who just learnt to walk.

For reasons unknown, he suddenly developed guardianship instincts and felt sad for the boy.

The boy sat down as commanded and said, "Sir, please..."

"Stop fidgeting, first and foremost. I'm not going to eat you."

"O-o-okay."

Keith shook her head at this boy's cowardice and went back to reading the scroll.

"How old are you?" Lith asked the important question.

"18..."

"What?" Lith looked at him with absolute surprise.

Keith turned her head to look at him again.

With the two staring at him so intensely, the boy shrunk in his seat and tried to cover himself with his coat.

"I'm sorry... is that not upto your standards..."

"They really sent you to die, huh..." Lith was completely sure of it now.

The Asura God Clan sent a cannon fodder to get the business done. They did not want any evidence of them wandering here otherwise the Evure God Clan would immediately notice and cause major destruction in their territories.

The two clans were scummy through and through.

Lith shook his head and said, "You haven't even hatched out of your egg yet."

At this boy's age, Lith was so mature that...

Well, that topic was not safe for discussion, so Lith pushed it to the back of his mind.

In any case, the boy was indeed immature and Lith was quite mature for his age at that time.

This boy seemed so innocent that Lith couldn't help but ask, "You've never fallen in love or had a girl, did you?"

"What..." The boy couldn't believe what he was hearing. He shrank further when he processed that information and said, "No, sir..."

Lith shook his head. "I can't do business with someone who has no wife. Go get married first and come to me."

"..." The boy knitted his brows. How was he supposed to do that?

"I'm sorry, sir. But I don't think I can do that." The boy said and shook his head.

"Why not?" Lith asked.

"It is not in my capabilities..." Yam lowered his head.

He looked like a deflated balloon to Lith, who couldn't help but say, "Why do you think it's not in your capabilities? You're a handsome lad. You should be able to find yourself a girl."

"If only it was that easy..." Yam shook his head, his self-esteem hitting an all time low.

Lith rolled his eyes and said, "Look around you. There's so many beauties on the street. Go pick one up and get together with her. If you fail to do so, I won't be doing business with you."

Yam's jaw dropped and he said with a sad face, "Sir... no woman would be attracted to me. Can you please change the conditions of this? I really need to do this business..."

"No." Lith shook his head. "I'll only deal with you when you bring a girl over. And don't you worry, I'll teach you how to get together with a lady."

"You will?" The boy had stars in his eyes.

Lith nodded. He hugged Keith tighter from the side and said, "I'll tell you how me and my wife met. Learn from it and you might be able to get someone at least half as beautiful as her. I don't think anyone could be as beautiful as her though or even come close, so that's one downside for you. Right, Keith?"

The tip of Keith's ears had turned so red that they blended with her hair color, disappearing in the silky texture.

She closed her eyes and gave a dry cough, not replying to that.

Seriously, what was this man even trying to do? How could he say such things so easily with such a straight face?

This was a new experience for Keith and it got her blushing like a young girl in love. Even she was amused by her own self's response to those cringe compliments that didn't feel cringey at all.

Yam was fascinated by Lith's reply.

With determination on his face, he said, "Sir... I am willing to learn. I'll do anything to get this business done."

Lith nodded. "Good. That's how it should be. Then, let me teach you those things now and finish with our business."

"Yes! Please teach me everything!"