

Vampire 1161

Chapter 1161: Love Lessons

It was quite the peculiar situation Keith was in.

Lith could've finished the business instantly by handing the boy access to the gate. He would've gone back to his clan and informed the necessary authorities, then things would have proceeded as Lith had hoped them to.

Why was he teaching the boy to get a lady piqued her curiosity, and to know Lith's thought process further, she played along his antics.

"Picking up girls was easy. Confessing was easy. What was difficult was getting them interested in you and maintaining that relationship

.

"

Lith opened his lessons with those profound words.

So far, Keith found nothing wrong with it. She continued to listen intently.

"It may get overwhelming, but you must stand tall and confident. If you know your own worth, there's nobody out of your league, just out of preference."

Keith thought her master was just spouting random nonsense right now.

Yam on the other hand was seriously taking notes and learning.

Lith then taught him a few things of how he could present himself, some opening lines, and which girls he should be approaching.

"Little boy, appearance isn't the only thing that matters. Lust dies after a point, but love stays forever. Like look at my wife here..."

Lith hugged Keith tighter and pulled her closer.

He kissed her forehead without permission and looked at her poker face. She did not show any reaction to his kiss, however...

"My wife here isn't very expressive, but look at these cute ears of her. They're red like tomatoes, absolutely magnificent."

Keith glanced up, looking at Lith with her fierce crimson eyes, and slightly bit her lip, controlling herself from saying or doing anything.

Unlike her, Lith's reaction was the complete opposite. He was looking at her with a tender gaze, as if she was the most precious thing in the world.

His loving gaze could be felt by both Yam and Keith. The former was impressed while the latter was taken aback by the sudden turn of events.

"It's not what's outside that matters. It's what's inside. The way she's unable to process her emotions anytime she's spoiled, the way she feels embarrassed but doesn't express it, the way she stays so lovingly in my embrace without moving a muscle so as to not disturb me..."

"...when you're in love, you would notice these little things and get happy. This doesn't bring pleasure, but a higher form of happiness, which is somewhat a mix of satisfaction, peace, and comfort. You're at ease when you are with the one you love. You feel protected, you feel warm, and you start noticing things you had never seen in anyone else before."

When Lith said those words, Keith immediately noticed that from up close, his nose was somewhat high. It looked perfect on him, but it was slightly raised. Other than that, his eyes really were amazing.

They were a bright purple color and not dull like the boy's seated at the corner of the bench.

Yam, seriously taking notes, felt as if he was in a tv drama.

Lith and Keith both seemed like supermodels. One was a gothic beauty resembling the tranquil moon within the dark canvas of space while the other seemed like a handsome prince of darkness, standing under this moonlight.

The bustling city did not matter anymore. Time seemed to have stopped and only these two could be seen in Yam's eyes.

Lith intimately gazed straight into Keith's eyes, doing something no man could ever dare to, and said, "Love is silent. Love is understanding. Love is unconditional. Love is loyal. You don't have to change yourself for the one who'll love you will accept you for the way you are. All you have to do is be patient and give it some time."

Yam was aggressively writing it down. This definitely seemed something taken straight out of a drama! If it didn't, Yam could make a show himself and make a lot of money out of it!

Keith on the other hand was baffled and surprised more and more. She had not the slightest clue on what Lith was trying to do or achieve here.

This time around, his words weren't random nonsense but made a lot of sense.

These words seemed directed more towards her than they did towards Yam. Keith had this feeling, but wasn't very sure.

In any case, when she thought of it being applied on herself, Keith realized that she was putting up a wall between herself and Lith.

Because of her past, trusting anyone was not easy for her. She quickly put up walls even though the people around meant no harm and were quite understanding.

Maybe this was a wake up call for her. Maybe her master was trying to convey that it was fine to trust people and not be so shackled and isolated.

Keith wasn't sure, but she was self aware of what she herself was doing.

It had been many years since she became Lith's maid. Being called a maid was bad, but in reality, she had some of the calmest and relaxed time in this place and position.

Lith didn't need to prove himself further to state that he or the ones around him were harmless. Keith already knew they were. She just had trouble accepting them and taking down the walls isolating her.

Maybe... maybe it was time to look at things through a new perspective and give it a try, thought Keith.

She lowered her gaze and contemplated things, but Lith placed his index finger under her chin and lifted her face up, making her look into his eyes.

"You don't have to be on guard at all times. Let yourself go and live a little. I'll always be standing with you, in front of you, actually, protecting you from all harm."

Keith felt something within her stomach when she heard that. It wasn't an unpleasant sensation, but was also not comfortable and felt weird.

"You don't have to run anymore, Keith." Lith grabbed her attention with his words once again. "There won't be anyone abandoning you or making you live on your own."

In the pit of her stomach, she felt some type of tiny wings brushing against the inside. It was a gentle yet persistent tingling sensation that Keith had never felt before.

The lack of understanding of this emotion was making her annoyed, but she did not hate it.

She looked at Lith, her gaze softening, and continued to listen.

"You have someone you can depend on now. Let yourself relax sometimes."

Lith then cupped her face with both his hands and squished them gently.

"I didn't get this opportunity to say it before, but you're really cute. I would've kissed those cherry red lips right here and now, but I don't want to rush things. I don't want to force myself on you. You need time to process your own feelings and understand what you need, or more accurately, deserve."

Lith then shook her squished face and said while continuing to bully her, "If you dare think you don't deserve any of this, I'll start spanking your lil butt once again and punish you. The contract allows me to do it, in case you forgot."

A mighty devil, an existence feared by every sentient species, was being treated with such love and tenderness that anyone watching would be shocked out of their wits.

The scene looked like a man going up to a fierce, wild, lioness and squishing her face and making it shake.

Anyone would think of the man as an idiot, including the lioness, but with how odd his actions were, the shock made her unable to process what was happening and turned her silent.

Feeling satisfied with his actions, Lith kissed Keith's forehead again and wrapped his arm around her shoulder, pulling her back in his embrace.

"...you see that, boy? You'll be spouting such absolute cringe lines that would make your balls tingle with embarrassment when you are with someone you love. So don't be afraid. Go out there and find the one you connect with and ask her out. I'll give you 24 hours worth of time."

"..." Yam rubbed his eyes, as if doing so would make him hear what Lith had said once again.

Lith yawned with his hand in front of his mouth and said, "I have a feeling that you won't have any idea where to even start and you'll never be able to fulfill this condition. You know what..."

Lith got up and let go of Keith's shoulders, only to hold her hand and have her get up.

"...I'll go with you and assist. If you are unable to score even after me being your wingman... then there must be something inherently wrong with you..."

"...no... nothing's wrong..." Yam shook his head and hands aggressively. His tool was working fine and so were his hormones!

"Let's get going. We've already wasted too much time."

Lith said and pulled Keith and the boy away from the bustling street, teleporting to a place where the boy could hopefully find the love of his life.

Chapter 1162: God-Tier Virgin

It was frustrating to see the boy mess up so much. He barely had any confidence and could not strike a single conversation properly in front of a decent lady.

Lith tried to ship her with people a bit below the standards, but even with them he messed up.

If it wasn't for him holding Keith's hand and roaming the streets of the world stuck in golden hour, he would've smacked him in the head.

Even after watching a master at work, aka Lith, scam his cute maid into holding hands with him, the boy couldn't learn. He definitely had some birth defect that made him unable to score any maidens.

"U-u-um... beauty..."

"H-hello... pretty lady..."

"Hey beautiful. Wanna go out with me?"

These were a few of the opening lines Yam said to some cute vampire maidens and chased them away.

Lith corrected him and even threatened to whoop his ass if he did this bullshit again. Yam was scared and forced himself to act in a proper, dignified way, even though he was dying from nervousness.

There was a cute petite girl in black gothic dress sitting on a courtyard's bench. She had black shoulder length hair in a beautiful wolf cut and from the way her body language was, she seemed dignified and elegant.

Yam was a hundred meters away from her, standing right beside Lith and Keith, fidgeting in nervousness.

While looking at the girl who seemed cute as per vampire standards, Lith leaned to the side until his face was closer to Keith's.

Keith didn't distance herself and stood in place because it was Lith's ear and cheek coming closer to her instead of his lips. She didn't feel any perversion from it and let him be.

"That girl... I feel like I'll do her injustice if she gets together with him." Lith stated his opinion.

Keith wasn't invested in this ordeal as her focus was more on the fact that her palms felt cold instead of warm when holding hands with her master.

However, with Lith's comment, she had a look at the girl he was referring to then at Yam, who was fidgeting in place and looking at the girl as if she was a monster that would devour him any moment if touched.

Keith curtly nodded her head. "She seems sophisticated."

She gave her two cents on this matter.

By now, Lith was able to make up whole gossips just from Keith's one liners. By this one statement, she meant that the girl was too noble, elegant, and refined unlike the boy who could probably be a holy son given his god-tier virgin persona.

"Honestly, he would just fumble again. Should I cancel this deal?" Lith rubbed his chin and said with some thinking.

"Yes." Keith answered. "But we would lose more."

This deal had to be done. The boy was an important piece who had to carry news to the Asuras.

Lith said that he would cancel the deal if the boy couldn't score, and this was a much bigger loss to him than the boy or the Asuras. It was beyond Keith's comprehension skills to understand why Lith would even propose such an offer, but she had to remind him of the potential consequences like a faithful subordinate, which she did.

Lith shook his head and sighed. "If the boy is unable to score by the end of the time limit, can you cast some seduction spells on some lady and get her together with him? He's rich, so she could at least enjoy his money, if not him."

"Yes." This was a good proposition. Keith approved it because she was tired of watching this boy fail consistently too.

"Okay. Then I'll prepare and send him off, although it seems like a hopeless case." Lith shook his head again and moved to meet Yam.

Keith followed along as her hand was held and as she walked a few steps, she noticed that Lith's step matched hers and he was walking at a hurried yet comfortable pace. He wasn't dragging her like she had thought and it was another interesting thing she found today.

"Bozo..." Lith smacked Yam's head with his free hand and snapped him out of his zoned out state. The rascal was definitely day-dreaming and must've had six kids with that lady in them already.

"Y-yes, sir?" Yam looked at Lith with visible wonder as he rubbed the back of his head. The smack sure hurt!

"Listen to me carefully..." Lith let go of Keith's hand in the flow and held the boy's face, making him stare right into his eyes.

Lith's eyes were red like Keith's, but more deep and less bright in color. He was in his Frey Woods disguise, and had that not been the case, Yam would've felt the shock of his life by looking at his amethyst purple eyes.

"Be yourself. Don't struggle to speak, take some deep breaths and think before speaking. She's not a monster that will eat you. And refrain from asking her out on a date from the very start. Let things flow. Have a natural conversation."

Yam nodded his head. His squished face was hurting, and his eyes were teary, but he didn't complain. He probably deserved this.

Lith continued, "Start your conversation with what you find interesting about the surroundings. It could be anything like the well cut grass or the golden sun rays and so on. Slowly introduce yourself and get her name too. Use her name often, but don't overdo it. And lastly, initiate some physical touch like high-five. It has to be subtle. If she is comfortable, then proceed further otherwise take a step back and try to get the conversation going. Understood?"

Yam did not understand.

Yam nodded his head aggressively and said, "I wilff tryfff my besfftf!"

Lith let go of his squished face and patted it. "Let's hope this is the one for you. Go, you have my blessings."

Yam thanked Lith and made his way towards the girl.

Lith held Keith's hand again, making her look at the palms, then at his face, wondering what was the need to do it since Yam wasn't here.

"Let's sit there. It will give us a nice view of that boy fumbling horrendously once again."

Lith sat on a bench with Keith, and unlike before, he didn't wrap his arm around her shoulders, but sat close enough to have their shoulders touch and feel her.

He took out a tub of popcorn from out of nowhere and said while munching on some, "Hopefully he puts up at least a few minutes' worth of show."

Lith then offered the popcorn to Keith, who was skeptical in trying it, but did so anyway because she couldn't refuse something offered by Lith. He was her master, she was his maid, she had to follow certain things.

The popcorn was a mix of salty and sweet with an aftertaste of caramel. It had a nice crunch and texture. She had some more and watched the boy with Lith.

Yam, the boy in question, felt really nervous. His legs were trembling and his knees were weak. He felt like he would collapse at any moment the closer he inched towards the girl.

Unaware of the approaching Yam, the gothic girl was busy reading a book. It was a picturesque scene with her sitting so elegantly in a courtyard by a pond, having the golden rays shine on her beautiful pale face.

"Ahem..." A dry cough caused a ripple in the serene atmosphere.

Yam's opening was once again a disaster and he seemed like a dirty catfish entering a clear pond containing an exotic koi fish.

The girl turned to look at him as he approached her, her dark green eyes analyzing him.

Yam's posture was proper as he walked towards her with his head held high. Though, he seemed a bit stiff, but it was fine nonetheless.

"This place sure is amazing. Very peaceful." Yam tried to smile softly and did his best to not appear like a fool.

He walked past the girl after saying so and sat down on the bench, in the far corner, and looked in front of him. Looking in the girl's direction was a harmful maneuver he did not want to perform just yet.

The girl was amused by these gestures. She crossed her legs and gently closing her book, said in a soft voice, "Yes. It's one of the only few quiet areas left in the city."

"Aha, is that so?" Yam looked around and said with a confident chuckle. His nervous undertone did not go unnoticed by anyone.

The girl merely smiled and looked at the beautiful scenery in front.

"Do you think he fucked up already?" Lith munched on some popcorn and asked.

Staring at the real-life romcom, Keith put one popcorn in her mouth and said while elegantly chewing on it, "He did, but it's okay."

The girl did not seem to mind his fumble so far. He still had a shot at it if he played his cards right. This was what Keith meant with her one-liner this time.

"Don't fuck this up, boy..." Lith seriously hoped he did not and continued to watch.

Yam felt a drop of sweat trickle down his back. A few seconds had passed with him sitting beside this girl and it was now that her flowery and seductive fragrance reached his nose.

His heart thumped wildly, but being trained by Lith so much, he faked his calmness and said, "That tree there looks quite old. I wonder how it did not get cut during the making of this beautiful courtyard."

The place was more like a garden than a noble's courtyard. But it wasn't big enough to be called a garden and also did not have proper paths to roam around it.

"That is an auspicious tree. It is said that..."

The girl engaged in a proper conversation with Yam. And at last, he had someone who did not reject him and ran away.

Watching them from afar, Lith and Keith were seriously invested in this. They did not think the boy would make it this far and were genuinely flabbergasted.

Lith wiped a fake tear leaking out of his eye and said while feeding Keith some popcorn, "Oh, that boy has finally scored..."

"Mhm..." Keith was too focused on them and did not notice that it wasn't her own hand feeding her popcorn.

"I just hope he doesn't mess this one up. That girl is good to be a wife. So sweet, so elegant, so kind..."

Chapter 1163: Every Man's Dream

It felt refreshing to hold a conversation for more than ten minutes with someone of the opposite gender.

Yam did not realize when he had gotten comfortable, but he was now able to talk properly with the girl without forcing himself to be confident.

The girl's name was Elara and she was indeed a resident of this world.

"...by the way, do you like cats?" Elara asked Yam as their conversation flowed.

Yam did not have any opinion of those creatures as he had not come across them.

He shook his head and said honestly, "I have never seen one so I do not know."

"Oh my..." The girl seemed visibly surprised as she covered her mouth and gasped softly. "...you have missed out so much..."

Yam could only smile helplessly at that.

The girl then shook her head and said, "It's so sad that you've never seen a cat. My house is full of them and they roam everywhere, I thought it was quite common."

"It can't be helped, aha..." Yam chuckled nervously.

"No, this won't. You must see the beautiful creations bestowed upon these lands..."

Elara got up and looked at Yam.

"...please come with me. I'll show you one."

Yam raised his eyebrows in surprise. Instead of feeling like he was a country bumpkin and losing interest, the lady was actually interested to show him that!?

In one split second, Yam forgot everything about cats as he thought of how beautiful this lady really was. She was so understanding and kind. It almost brought a tear to his eyes.

"Why have you not moved yet? Please hurry..." Elara turned around and said from a distance.

"Ah, right. Coming." Yam snapped out of his stupor and said while hurrying towards her, almost stumbling along the way.

Watching him follow Yam, Lith and Keith were both dumbfounded.

Lith turned to the devil and asked, "That really did happen, didn't it?"

Even the devil was surprised and said while looking back at Lith, "Yes."

"Oh my..." Lith couldn't believe this was real. He had lost all hopes in this boy but who would've thought that there would be someone who would not mind his awkwardness and accept the differences.

"That girl has a soft spot for cats in her heart, and he accidentally ended up touching that. Talking about luck. Tsk. Tsk."

Keith nodded, then got up and gave her hand out to Lith to hold.

Lith was taken aback by this, but did not show it on his face and maintained a calm demeanor.

"They have traveled a bit. We need Short Jump." Keith said.

"Right. Let's move quickly otherwise we might lose them."

Lith got up and held her hand.

Keith turned to look at the couple and teleported away, getting closer to them and following.

.....

"Now that I have a proper look, she's actually pretty tall." Lith commented as he saw the height difference between the girl and Yam.

Elara was a head taller and due to the dress, her figure couldn't actually be made out, but Lith's keen eyes gave him a rough estimate of her possessing all the right curves.

She had a long and slender body and wasn't actually petite like Lith had thought her to be. Maybe she had long legs and that's why seemed to be of similar height as Yam when she was seated.

Her and Yam were not in a close proximity before, so that was another reason.

The two currently stood in front of Elara's mansion's door and Yam looked like a young boy beaming with curiosity.

"I'm telling you... he's probably getting all riled up thinking that he's going to visit a girl's house for the first time..." Lith gave his two cents on the matter to Keith while rubbing his thumb on the back of her palm.

Keith's eyes were fixated on the two. She could see that Yam was indeed getting nervous as well as excited.

"Let's go in. My cats are up in my room." Elara opened the door and walked in while gesturing to Yam to follow.

"Y-y-your room!?" Yam's confidence was starting to break.

Looking at his shocked self, Elara stopped and asked, "Yes? Is something the matter with that?"

"N-no..." Yam swiftly said before thinking.

"If there's anything, please let me know." Elara said in her soft voice and continued to walk towards her room.

Yam's heart was pounding intensely and he was starting to sweat.

At this time, he remembered Lith's advice and took a deep breath, then put on a fake confident persona.

Lith had clearly stated: fake it till you make it.

Yam thought he would lose this girl as well if he showed his under confident self. He had to pretend that going to a girl's room was no big deal. And thus, Yam focused on the fact that he was going to see a cat for the first time.

Cats.

Cats were the only thing going inside his head as he walked on the upper floors of the mansion and to the end of the hallway.

Elara opened the door of her bedroom and said, "Come in, she's here."

"Cool." Yam said, his fake confidence shining.

He walked inside the room and instead of looking at the interior or feeling that he was in a girl's room, he focused on finding the cat.

He looked around and then turned to ask, "Where's the cat? I'm having some trouble finding it."

To Yam's surprise, the beautiful girl wasn't there when he turned.

Right when he thought something had gone wrong...

"Me... yaow~"

A seductive voice rang in Yam's ears as a chill went down his spine.

Someone wrapped their arms around his body and he felt himself hitting his back onto something soft.

Right beside his ears, he felt someone's face creeping closer.

"Fuuuuu~"

"Hiiiiiii—!"

Yam shivered as a cold breath of air passed through his ears.

"That's a cute reaction, fufu..."

Elara's soft yet seductive voice rang in Yam's ears again.

At a bit of a distance from the two...

"Sniff..."

Keith was wiping the tears streaming down Lith's face like a damn waterfall.

"I can't believe... sniff... I can't believe that he ended up hitting a jackpot like that..."

Keith failed to understand what Lith was saying. How was getting kidnapped, then forced upon by an older woman a jackpot?

Lith saw the clueless gaze of Keith's when he said that and elaborated, "My love, you won't understand, but this is every man's dream..."

"Dream?"

Lith had called Keith a lot many endearing terms ever since they arrived here. Her mind would thus just glance over them as if it was normal and focus on the important bits.

"You wouldn't understand even if I explain." Lith shook his head. He held her hand and turned around, not staring at Yam anymore.

"Let's get going. He will come back to us after a few hours."

Keith followed along, but was genuinely confused as to what happened here.

She turned to look back at Yam and Elara, only to find that the slender woman had started undressing the boy and herself.

'Oh... so it's going in that direction...'

Chapter 1164: What If He Dies?

"What if he dies?" Keith asked an important question as she sat beside Lith on a bench, holding a cone with double scoops of ice cream.

Lith had double scoops of mango and coconut ice cream in his hand, but he leaned over and licked Keith's dark chocolate scoop instead and said, "Wait for ten minutes, you'll find out."

Keith looked at her licked ice cream, then at Lith with a neutral gaze that wasn't so neutral.

All of a sudden, Lith shivered and rubbed his hand on his thighs. "It's pretty chilly around here."

He then turned to Keith and tilted his ice cream cone. "Ice cream, babe?"

Keith's eased brows slightly furrowed and she glared at him, her expression clearly stating: "The audacity of this man..."

Despite that...

She leaned over while maintaining eye contact and slowly took a bite out of the mango ice cream, then got back to her normal position as if nothing had happened.

"..."

Lith's jaw dropped. He looked at his bitten ice cream, then at Keith, then at the ice cream, and then back at Keith.

"Y-y-you monster... how could you..."

Watching him be so uncomfortable, Keith once again stared right into his eyes and slowly took a bite of her own life cream.

"Nooooo!"

Lith covered his eyes and leaned back, trying to avoid Keith.

"Don't do that to me..."

Having a chunk of dark chocolate ice cream melt in her mouth felt much better than mango. Coupled with Lith's uncomfortable state...

The corner of Keith's lips slightly curved up. It was not noticeable, but there nonetheless.

"Let me know when you finish. I am not looking until then..."

Lith said and got back to licking his ice cream.

A while later.

"Baby, you seemed so submissive and breedable... it took everything within me to hold myself back and not gobble you up right there and then in public."

A soft voice rang in Lith and Keith's ears.

Lith and Keith glanced in the direction of its source and found the tall gothic lady Elara holding hands with Yam and walking down the street.

Yam's face was beet red and he was looking down, as if ashamed of everything. He was also walking funny, unable to walk properly.

Lith raised an eyebrow at that while Keith felt something amiss too.

The two stopped on a bridge and looked at the canal at the bottom.

"Honestly, I don't know what I would've done without you." Elara said and leaned down to hold Yam's face.

"Thank you for coming into my life."

Yam got a suffocating smooch and had his lips smudged with Elara's scarlet red lipstick.

The two turned back to look at the pond and Yam mustered up courage to make his trembling hand wrap around Elara's waist.

When she noticed that, she got closer to him and placed his hand right on her perky butt, making him blush harder.

"Fufu... that's a cute reaction~"

Elara's hand moved to wrap around Yan's waist as well.

"It's sad to know that you have to leave for work. But it's okay. I'll wait for you as long as it's needed." Elara said.

This was the most normal statement she had said in their conversation, but Yam wasn't looking at her or responding.

His head was lowered and really red. He placed his free hand on the ledge and took support of it as he stood on his toes and shivered.

Lith and Keith both frowned watching that.

'What the fuck was happening?'

The two licked their ice creams in sync and wondered.

It was then that Lith noticed that Elara's hand never reached Yam's side and wrapped itself. Rather, her hand had gone somewhere else.

"..."

Lith's mouth was agape and he turned to Keith to state his findings, but found her turning towards him as well with a neutral but knitted brows look.

"You saw what I saw?"

"No."

"Me neither."

"Yes."

The two turned back to face the front and focused on licking their ice creams.

They felt like peeping toms when watching the newly formed couple doing some pda.

Five minutes later.

Yam funnily walked towards Lith. He parted ways with Elara and was back to work.

As he stood in front of him, he found the two to be gazing at him with a stoic face, as if they were rock statues.

Rubbing the back of his head, Yam said, "Umm... well... Sir... I have myself a lady now... and uh... I completed your task. Can we please get down— can we please proceed with business."

Yam had a cold sweat on his back when he said the words get down, as if his ptsd was triggered.

"Are you happy with her?" Lith asked calmly. "You can say no if you want, we'll still proceed with the business."

"No, no, no..." Yam shook his head.

Keith's eyebrow subtly went up and she turned to Lith, her expression saying: "I did say it wouldn't work..."

Lith didn't reply to her.

It was Yam that continued, "I'm really in love with her, very happy. If I ever say no to such a question, I hope it's my last time breathing on nature's magical land."

"..." It was Keith's time to be baffled.

"Pfft..." Lith covered his mouth and looked at her, repeatedly raising his eyebrows up and down. His expression: "Didn't I tell you!? Didn't. I. Effin' tell you!!?! Bwahahaha!"

Keith rolled her eyes and turned to look at Yam, her expression turning flat as all amusement was gone by now.

Lith stopped snickering and said to Yam, "Alright, young man. Now let's proceed with the business. I'll give you a few things, I want you to deliver it to your bosses."

Yam nodded his head in understanding.

Lith took out a few scrolls from his ring and gave it to Yam.

"Go. I'll call you when needed." Lith instructed.

Yam nodded, bowed, and said, "You have my deepest gratitude, noble sir. Please do not hesitate to summon me if you need anything."

"I won't. Go now."

With that, Yam left, and Lith leaned back on his bench and put his arm around Keith's shoulder, getting a cold glare from her.

The business was over. Why was he still playing pretend and taking advantage of her?

Lith didn't bother looking at the devilish beauty and pulled her close in his embrace. With his free hand, he took out his phone and typed in a few important things.

Once the Asuras get these scrolls, they would make their move. This was the actual first step into causing the fall of the Evure God Clan and the Asura God Clan.

Lith finished typing on his phone and put it back in his ring. He leaned back on the bench and looked up in the sky, a small smile forming on his face.

"...and now... we wait..."

Chapter 1165: Yam and Elara

A month passed.

Standing on an arched bridge, leaning against the stone railing, Lith and his ladies watched many gondolas glide towards them.

Standing beside Keith, Lith suddenly elbowed her sides when he noticed a particular gondola's passengers.

"Heh. You kept asking why I spent so much time with the boy, right?"

He caught the attention of the ladies and they turned to look at him, wondering what he was saying and to whom.

Keith, knowing she hadn't asked him such a question, rolled her eyes and replied, "Didn't ask."

"..." The ladies raised their eyebrows in amusement at the reply.

Fanny was extra surprised watching her mother's reaction. Lately, she had been showing a lot of emotions and although she still spoke in one-liners, the frequency of that had definitely increased!

Except Fanny and Lith, the ladies couldn't figure out what Keith meant by her two words.

Lith leaned towards Keith's face and pointed at a wrong boat coming towards them.

"Look there, you'll know soon."

Keith tried to see in the direction where Lith was pointing at, but couldn't see anyone remotely similar to the Asuras.

"Who?" Keith asked. Her one word question meaning: "whom are you asking me to look at?"

"Them." Lith continued to point at the wrong boat despite knowing the meaning behind Keith's question.

"Can't see." Keith stated she couldn't see anyone familiar.

"Tch. Tch. Babe, you gotta see clearly. Wait, let me help you..."

Lith leaned further close to her, to the point where his face was an inch away from getting glued to Keith's pristine, smooth cheek.

His index finger was in front of his and Keith's eyes, and it was pointing at the correct boat now.

"You see there... that gondola..."

Keith squinted her eyes and actually someone familiar. It was a young boy, seated beside whom was a tall lady in gothic black dress.

Lith leaned further close, gluing his face completely with Keith's.

"...behind that boy... look at those people..."

Keith was distracted from the facial skin-ship by having her attention focused on a group of men seated right behind Yam and Elara.

The people had a peculiar serious expression on their faces as they sat, clearly not those of tourists having a good time like Yam and Elara.

Keith was devoted and looking.

The others? Not so much.

Especially Fanny, who froze in her spot in shock, her mind absolutely in shambles.

'M-m-mom!?!'

Fanny screamed internally in shock.

Sylvia, who always stayed expressionless, had surprise flash in her eyes and facepalmed as if she had just seen something sinful.

Fei was somewhat amused, but not surprised, whereas Qingshan and Wang Wei did not know the context and felt as if it was just another normal day.

"Those guys are the people we need to look for. And the one who would give us every detail will be none other than Yam."

"Hm." Keith hummed in agreement.

"Those guys have their cultivation sealed to resemble mortals with Yam and Elara being the only ones retaining their strength. Yam is sure to be made the scapegoat in case things go south, but of course..."

Lith had his share of skin-ship and got away, getting serious about his business.

"...that won't happen. We're here to make sure they succeed."

.....

For the past few weeks, Yam unknowingly had everything sail smoothly.

The elders of the clan cross-checked the thing he brought and rewarded him heftily, elevating his status in the clan by a long shot.

Yam got a lot of attention, but somewhere he felt all of that meant nothing.

When he was at his lowest, nobody cared. Now that he was somewhat influential, everybody wanted to be with him.

Yam learnt the truth of the world: It only cared when you succeeded. If you're at your lowest, the world would kick you in the guts and push you further down, such was the way of life.

However, there were two people who were with him when no one else cared.

One of them was a stranger he had never met before and the other was the love of his life.

They saw the potential in him when others didn't. They cared about him when others didn't, and they believed in him, when others didn't.

Yam was currently seated beside one of those two people, and while getting cuddled by his love Elara, he thought,

'I hope I get to see Mr. Woods again.'

He was back in the Everlasting Sunset World and hoped to see the man who changed his life again. He wanted to thank him and express his gratitude.

Thunkk!

The boat was docked at the pier and the boatman gestured to everyone to get off.

"Let's go, babe." Elara got up and gave her hand to Yam, helping him get up as well.

The two got off the boat and walked up the cobblestone stairs, standing at a narrow street filled with colorful, vibrant houses.

"Where next?" A hoarse voice interrogated.

"Hurry up boy, we don't have the whole day with us." A tall, burly Asura said as he neared Yam.

Elara did not like the way these men spoke. If it wasn't for Yam's strict warning to not meddle with them, she would've shoved the faces of these pigs on the ground and slid it across like a crayon, painting the streets with blood and brains.

"This way..."

Yam did not mind their sharp tongues and walked down the streets, taking random turns into alleys and crossing many arched bridges over the canal waters.

He stopped when he saw a coffee shop containing cats and bustling with customers. There was nothing peculiar about it.

Yam went past it, into the alley beside, and entered the shop through the back door. Elara and the men followed.

Five steps to the left, they stopped before the changing room.

Yam showed them the door and said, "This is it."

"Open it." A man commanded.

Yam pulled the door and a blue dimensional gate opened right before their eyes.

The men did not speak for a solid minute and watched the gate.

"If this is real..." One of the men said.

"Don't speak. Let's go inside first and see whether it's a trap or not."

"You're right."

"Boy... you better be prepared if anything funny happens..." A deep voice warned Yam.

Yam simply bowed and didn't respond.

All the men with Yam walked inside.

"Your job's done?" Elara asked.

"Not yet. They will be back in a few minutes."

"Sigh..." Elara clutched her forehead and shook her head. "I still wonder why you're listening to them. You don't even need them anymore."

Yam nodded his head. "I don't, but the man who made me who I am today... I am doing it for him. Our business is not over yet, so I have to go through this."

Yam then looked up, into Elara's beautiful eyes. He held her hands and said in a gentle tone, "He's the reason I got to meet you. This is the least I could do for him."

Elara smiled and squatted down, looking Yam up in the eyes like he did to her a second ago.

She wore heels today, so she was extra tall, but Yam was a little less than a head taller than her when she squatted like that.

Nevertheless, he had to look down to meet her eye level.

Elara held Yam's face and said, "I am glad you met him, and he led you to me. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't be hearing my precious baby's moans every night and see his legs up in the air, shivering from pleasure."

Yam's face turned red like a tomato. "Baby! We talked about this! Not in public!"

"Fufu, right, right. I'm sorry." Elara chuckled and shook her head.

"Though, I still have to say that it's not a coincidence you met me. That man knew what he was doing and who he was putting you up against."

"Hm?" Yam tilted his head in confusion.

Elara smirked. "Oh my poor innocent babe... you might have not known it, but I was not right in the head from the very start. I myself didn't know that I needed a pure, innocent, shy, kind and submissive virgin baby boy until I met you."

"That crafty man did not just figure you out, but me as well. And this all happened without even him having to talk to me or come in close proximity. Do you know what this means?"

Elara squished Yam's face and asked.

Yam shook his head.

Elara grinned. "This means that you've met someone big. Like really, really, big. Something major is going to happen soon."

"Eh?"

Elara got up when she saw Yam's confused face. She chuckled and said, "You don't have to think too much. Leave everything to me. For now..."

Elara lifted her skirt up and pulled Yam inside, stuffing his face on her bare, smooth pussy lips.

"B-b-babe!?"

"Fufu... I didn't wear panties specifically for this! Enjoy your meal~~!"

And with that, a pure man was taken another step down the abyss, inching closer to the point of no-return each day.

Chapter 1166: An Offer For Yam

"This works. Good job, boy."

The Asuras appeared out of the portal and said to Yam.

"The elders have given this to you for your work."

Yam got a token from them and left the place with Elara after giving them a curt bow.

"I'm free now. Should we take a boat?" Yam asked.

"Works." Elara nodded.

The two strolled down the streets, heading toward the canal, where they spotted a gondola waiting.

But as they approached, Yam suddenly stopped. Two passengers were already seated inside—a man with black hair dressed sharply in a suit, and a woman with striking red hair and eyes, adorned in an exquisite black dress.

"Huh?" Yam was surprised. "Mr. And Mrs. Woods?"

"Yammy boy!" Lith said with a smile and waved at him.

Yam hurriedly got down and appeared before Lith.

"Mr. Woods, we meet again!" Yam said happily.

Elara noticed the interaction and didn't need to think much to connect the dots.

She went to Yam's side and waited for him to introduce her.

Yam, having Elara beside him, didn't waste time and said, "Mr. Woods, meet my wife! This is Elara. Elara, this is Mr. Woods!"

Yam's enthusiasm was off the charts. So much so that he didn't hesitate in calling Elara his wife, which made her ecstatic and look at him with hearts in her eyes.

'He said what!?'

She wondered to herself.

"Wife? So soon?" Lith said in amusement. "You know what, get on the gondola first and then tell me everything." Lith said with a chuckle.

"Yes. Yes!"

Yam and Elara got on the boat and the boatman steered the boat into the canal waters. The boatman was an average looking man with black hair and eyes, this being none other than Lucas, Lith's new butler.

Yam sat opposite to Lith with Elara beside him. He watched how Lith had his arm wrapped around Keith's waist and was sticking close to her.

Yam did the same, pulling Elara closer to him, and made the lady raise an eyebrow in amusement. Her lover was being quite proactive today.

Being this comfortable in front of this man, Elara got another estimate of how much Lith's influence was on him.

"Mr. Woods, I didn't think I would be so lucky to find you again." Yam said sincerely.

Lith chuckled and replied, "It's not luck. I was waiting for you, Yammy boy."

"Oh?"

"Yes. We'll leave business aside for now though. My missus here wants to know how you two got married. The atmosphere is serene and romantic, let's not ruin it with our business talks." Lith nudged Keith and said.

Keith was quite used to Lith's flirting by now. And what he said wasn't wrong. She was somewhat curious to know how this boy and girl went from strangers to partners in just a month.

"Haha, I'm glad you asked." Yam said. "We haven't gotten married yet, but we did exchange the rings. See."

Yam showed the ring on his finger.

Elara did so too.

Before Lith could say anything, a soft voice commented:

"Pretty."

Keith had to adapt to the circumstances, and if she did not say anything lady-like, Lith might get in trouble.

Being a Devil, she had no speech related problems or trouble blending in social settings. She usually chose not to do this and remained stoic, but today was different.

Lith was baffled by her comment and thought,

'She's changing. It's slow, but she surely is. That's good.'

"Mr. Woods, the man I am now is all because of you. I couldn't get married without inviting you now, could I? Haha!" Yam said his heartfelt words.

Lith smiled and said, "You have all my blessings, Yammy boy. Have this. Whenever you plan to get married, wrap this around the invitation letter and slightly tear it. The letter will be delivered to me."

Lith gave him a teleportation talisman.

"Thank you!" Yam took it joyfully.

"Mr. Woods, if you don't mind, may I ask a question?" Elara interjected and asked.

"Go ahead."

"How did you lead him to me?" Elara's gaze was serious, but her expression was that of curiosity.

Being a novice, Yam couldn't notice it.

"It was a coincidence." Lith said half the truth. He turned to look at Keith and said, "We were roaming around, and my wife pointed at you. I felt you could be a potential partner for Yammy boy, and thus, I led him to you."

This was the whole truth, but with some information missing.

They indeed found Elara by coincidence and it was only later when Keith neared her did she realize something was off about her.

She pointed that out and it was then that Lith noticed.

Though, Yam was already by Elara's side when this happened. So it could indeed be thought of as a coincidence.

"I see." Elara said softly and looked at Keith.

Keith glanced back at Elara, and for a moment, they silently tried to read each other's thoughts.

When they found nothing, Elara sighed and gently rested her head on Yam's, while holding his hand.

Keith, not wanting to be left out, took Lith's hand and leaned her head on his shoulder. She wasn't tall enough to mimic Elara exactly, but it was the closest she could manage.

Lith's eyebrows shot up in surprise, feeling her head against him. This young lady was getting romantic now? Interesting...

Lith rubbed her sides and turning his attention back to Yam, said, "Alright, I feel that's enough casual talk. Yam, you must've gotten a reward from the elders for doing the job, right?"

Yam nodded. "Yes, I did. Does Mr. Woods fancy it?"

"I do. However, I won't ask for it for free. Tell me, what do you need in exchange?"

Yam smiled and replied warmly, "Anything is fine. Honestly, getting me to meet my wife is already a big favor. I don't need any more compensation."

Lith shook his head with a chuckle. This hopeless romantic...

"How about this then? You can settle down in my kingdom with your wife. Have your own clan, territory, and lots of other privileges. You could become a Duke under me." Lith offered.

"Huh?" Yam was taken aback by the sudden offer. To settle down in his kingdom and be a duke?

Does this mean he was asking Yam to leave the Asura God Clan?

Wait, wasn't this betraying the clan?

Yam would be seen as a traitor and hunted down to the ends of the world. Those folks won't leave him be and he would be done for.

"Mr. Woods, I don't think..."

Elara held Yam's palm and pressed it firmly, making him stop his speech midway and look at her.

Elara shook her head. She then turned to Lith and said in Yam's place, "We'll accept the offer Mr. Woods is so graciously giving us."

"Baby!?" Yam said in shock. "We can't—"

"Babe." Elara's eyes were serious. "We'll talk about this later. You trust me, right?"

"I do. But—"

"Then please do that. If I break your trust, you could punish me however you want" Elara said calmly.

Her conviction made Yam frown and unable to say a single word in response.

Lith and Keith were surprised by the sudden change of pace.

Lith honestly didn't think Yam would accept this. He didn't have the balls in him to go against the mighty Asura God Clan. Plus, he had another life attached to him and he wouldn't want any harm to fall on his girl. It made sense as to why he was rejecting it.

However, Elara was a different case.

This girl could see what Yam couldn't. She had the balls Yam didn't.

Truly, the boy had found the perfect partner for himself.

He was simple minded while the other was sharp witted. He was honest the other was scheming. He was submissive and the other was dominating. They complemented each other quite well.

Yam was worried, but looking at his wife's face, he knew she was serious about this.

Yam decided to trust her judgment and said, "Mr. Woods, I guess I'll accept you on your offer."

Lith smiled. "Well then, pleasure doing business with you, Yammy boy. I want you to go to my world right at this instance and complete the formalities. Also, decide on your family name too while you're at it."

"Now?" Yam was dumbfounded.

Lith winked at him and tossed him a token. "Give me the reward the elders gave you."

Yam handed Lith a token as well.

"Good. My butler will guide you, take him along." Lith pointed at the boatman and said.

Yam and Elara turned to look at him.

Lucas gave them a curt bow and said, "Please open the gate, sir."

Once again, Yam got a shock, while Elara only understood that she had taken the right decision for herself and her man.

Yam turned around to talk to Lith, but found the man to have vanished. Even his wife wasn't here.

"This is so strange..." Yam muttered softly.

"It is. But this is the beginning of a new chapter." Elara replied.

Yam sighed. "I pray that this turns out well in the end..."

Chapter 1167: Spies And Imposters

Spies successfully infiltrated each camp.

Using the token Yam had earned as a reward, mercenaries were dispatched into the heart of the Asura God Clan's territory.

It was Lucas who mentioned that these two clans typically rewarded their members with items reflecting their accomplishments.

Since Yam had managed to open a point within the Evure God Clan's territory, he was granted a token allowing him to teleport freely in and out of the Asura God Clan's main stronghold.

The strange Asura lady that met Lith a while ago, through her information, Lith had information on a few Asuras and targeted them.

Lucas provided more details in this aspect along with going deeply into the Evure God Clan's dealings.

Through the Everlasting Sunset World, the Asuras infiltrated deep into the EGC's core territories.

The impact of these insidious parasites remained uncertain, but the seeds of chaos were already sown.

Just as tensions seemed at their peak, major news shook the balance—one of the central alliance's sects had been annihilated in the ongoing friction between the two powerful clans.

The Qing Mei Sect, a representative of the central alliance, demanded accountability from both clans, but neither stepped forward.

In retaliation, a devastating strike was launched overnight, resulting in the destruction of a world in each clan's territory, each containing a Legendary Rank.

The identity of the perpetrator remained a mystery, but the AGC and EGC knew one thing for sure: it was someone from the center, with the Qing Mei Sect possessing full knowledge of the act.

However, neither clan openly addressed the matter, mutually accepting the loss, as they both recognized their role in the sect's destruction.

Determined to avoid another catastrophic event, the two clans became more cautious in their approach but continued their conflict.

For the next six months, they meticulously chipped away at the outer layers of each other's territories, engaging in flashy battles that, despite their grandeur, caused minimal damage.

At this point, Lith decided it was time to introduce a new variable. He had been carefully observing every move of the two clans, only stepping in when the conflict seemed to be losing momentum. Periodically, he planned to stoke the flames, ensuring the chaos continued to burn brightly.

For this, Lith sent his Jinx disciple Zhao Shi to the Evure God Clan's territory and Hyunsuk to the mercenaries in the Asura God Clan's territory.

In six more months, strange anomalies kept happening in the two places.

The Evure God Clan incurred multiple tribulations out of the blue along with a plague outbreak that reportedly corrupted the spiritual power of cultivators, rendering them unable to cultivate and causing tremendous aging.

Vampires, barely 500 years old, now looked like elderly uncles, while their parents appeared younger, as though they were their grandchildren.

Shi was a Legendary level threat to all of mankind and a complete menace. He fell into multiple life threatening situations during his stay in the EGC territory but managed to survive somehow.

He was called back when he began crying over the phone, complaining to Lith how hard it was for him to roam alone in these strange lands with danger at every corner.

Unlike him, Hyunsuk was having a great time.

The mercenaries loved him and they slowly killed many important but low level Asuras in their own territory, sending the upper echelon in panic.

They conducted an investigation in full force but weren't able to find anything.

Lith felt it was enough damage for now and called back Hyunsuk.

When the Jinx met the Charm, their luck evened out and no trouble erupted in the place they resided.

Three months later, the EGC contained the plague and the tribulations stopped.

The Asura God Clan soon discovered that their lower echelon had been slaughtered by members of the Evure God Clan. Though it remained a mystery how they infiltrated so deeply, traces of their presence were undeniable.

The mercenaries had skillfully crafted the deception, and Lith, pleased with their work, rewarded them handsomely.

Enraged by the Evure God Clan's actions, the Asura God Clan dispatched some of their most formidable individuals through the Everlasting Sunset World's checkpoint.

These operatives assassinated two key pillars of the EGC and seamlessly took their place, their impersonation so flawless that the Evure God Clan remained completely unaware of the infiltration.

For the next three months, the impostors attended countless meetings, gathering critical intel and feeding it back to the Asura God Clan.

This insider knowledge gave the AGC a significant advantage in the battles that followed, leading to devastating blows against the Evure God Clan.

But soon, the EGC began to sense something was amiss. Suspicion crept into the minds of the Three Greats, who suspected spies within their ranks.

To root them out, they devised a cunning test: each remaining pillar was discreetly given a different version of battle plans against the AGC, plans known only to the Three Greats.

As anticipated, the leaked information revealed the culprits—the 4th and 7th Pillars. However, upon interrogation, the shocking truth emerged: these weren't traitors but Asura impostors who had infiltrated the EGC's inner circle with terrifying success.

The Three Greats went in a panic and roamed throughout the territory to personally wipe out any remaining Asuras.

Even the Everlasting Sunset World was checked. However, they couldn't find the cafe's portal because it was hidden with spells casted by the Asura Legendaries.

It took three people a total of three months to scan through the entire territory.

By now, a year had passed since the infiltration.

The momentum was slowing down, but the war wasn't over yet.

Lith did not introduce another variable for now and kept low.

In the last one year, not only was he busy with warfare, but also learning and focusing on his cultivation. It was nonstop work day in and day out.

He was so busy that he did not have a single break to even consume tea.

After so much hard work, Lith was forced to stop because news came out that there were spies in the central alliance from the Asuras and also some small forces trying to cause an internal strife.

Since it was the central alliance's domain, Lith sent two of the three Ancestors of the Qing Mei Sect and went with Qingshan and Keith to check up on the small forces.

Within the many worlds present in the central alliance, it wasn't easy to find these rats.

It took almost a year and various strategies to remove them from the roots.

During the entire year, Lith further broke the boundaries between him and Keith, instilling his place within the seductive Devil's heart.

It was by no means easy, but at least Lith knew that even Keith wasn't immune to gentleness and warmth, which he ensured to provide her in bulk until she collapsed.

And at last, his efforts bore fruit.

Currently, he was in a world which looked like mystical ancient xianxia land with a modern touch.

Him, Keith, and Qingshan were in a grand palace right in the middle of a big city with sprawling courtyards and a crystal clear river flowing on one side.

The city was bustling with activity and life. It was vibrant, vivid, and gave him and his ladies a sense of peace and calm.

Standing by a ledge on top floor, Lith was in a comfortable white daoist robes while the two ladies beside him were in red silk robes, appearing extremely alluring.

They weren't dressed conservatively, rather, their robes only covered them from their upper chests till their upper thighs.

Keith wore black stockings that reached just a bit above her knee and red heels, giving her attire a modern touch. There was a semi transparent red cloak draped on her shoulders, but it did nothing to hide any of her curves or deep cleavage from the front.

Unlike her, Qingshan did not wear any stockings. She had black heels and a similar semi transparent cloak in black color draped on her.

The two ladies were standing beside Lith, getting themselves held by him by their waists.

"The city's quite picturesque."

"Hm." Keith replied.

"It's one of the cleanest worlds out there." Qingshan said briefly. "And without any surprise, it falls under our sect."

Lith chuckled and patted Qingshan's pair of plump peaches, saying, "Look at you boasting."

Qingshan smiled and shrugged, sticking her butt out slightly in response to Lith's touch.

Keith wasn't looking, but the sound of pats made her understand everything.

She faced Lith and said with a flat expression, in a low voice, "Don't be shameless. For one minute. Please."

This was such a great atmosphere and moment. Given Lith's history, he would definitely do something blasphemous and ruin it. Keith thus tried to stop him.

Lith smirked and winked at Keith. "Okay, babe."

"Thank you." Keith said and went back to gazing at the beautiful landscape.

This relationship Lith had with this cold Devil took a lot of time to be built. It did not happen overnight and was a result of thousands of failed flirting attempts.

Lith had stopped calling her Keith altogether when it were just them, and she was thus used to endearing words.

If it was a few years back, Keith wouldn't hesitate to beat Lith up if he tried something funny like this.

Dealing with a Devil was no joke, especially one that was as broken as Keith.

Lith stopped his advances and stared at the landscape in front too.

He was being good as per Keith's instructions.

...for a whole minute.

When it passed, the corner of Lith's lips curled up.

What was going on in his head was something only he knew of.

Chapter 1168: Keith And Qingshan*

A minute was up.

Lith's evil hand slithered over Qingshan's tender butt and he gave it a good squeeze, feeling his hand sink into its softness. The velvety silk made the feeling even better.

Qingshan was happy with the attention and let her Master do whatever he wanted. She quietly observed the bustling city and enjoyed his tough hands on her.

Lith's other hand, he slowly lowered it as well. He hadn't done this to Keith before and was a risky endeavor, but worth the shot nonetheless.

His hand slowly went down. Really slowly. Until finally, he could feel it be on a curve and something soft.

At this moment, Keith turned to Lith and looked at him with slightly knitted brows.

Lith shrugged and said with a smile, "One minute is up."

Keith's eyebrows knit further, her expression stating: "Seriously?"

She was baffled more than offended at the childish gimmicks.

"I'm just following your orders, young lady." Lith said, as a matter of fact.

Keith sighed and shook her head, turning back to look at the folks in traditional attire on the streets, roaming and doing various activities.

Lith raised his eyebrows in amusement.

'She really didn't say anything about my hand?'

This was development! This was serious development!

Previously, Lith had kissed Keith on top of her head, cheeks, and even neck, but he hadn't gone any farther than that. Hopes of doing so seemed less as Keith would reject his advances, but today didn't seem to be the case!

Happily, Lith gently squeezed the Devil fruit in his hand.

There was no response from Keith.

Success!

She really wasn't rejecting him!

Lith didn't make haste and just lightly groped her for a while. He stared at the city in front but his attention was totally on his two ladies.

The hand on Qingshan's butt slithered under her robes, touching her smooth, bare ass.

He felt her panties covering her most delicate place and parted them to the side, slowly moving his fingers at the wet region of soft flesh.

Using his middle two fingers, he skillfully parted the lewd sect master's pussy and caressed her sensitive clit, making her tremble.

"Mhm~" Qingshan let out a soft moan.

Keith was unfazed by this and was busy watching a vendor push a cart of cabbages and selling it to loud women with extremely high bargaining skills.

After a few rubs on her unholy bean, Lith brought his middle finger down and pushed it against Qingshan's narrow entrance. The untouched vagina didn't let it pass, and made Lith use some force.

Just a bit of his finger entered into the hot fleshy canal.

He was in no rush and took his time playing around with Shen Ze's third strongest sect's sect master's pussy.

Meanwhile, Lith's other hand was about to try something risky.

It slowly went under Keith's skirt and stopped when it found itself on something soft and cold.

Lith's heart began beating fast. What Keith would do now was totally unknown.

He was playing with fire and was just moments away from getting third degree burns.

Feeling his hand on her, Keith turned to look at him with knitted brows and stared into his eyes.

Lith smiled awkwardly and said, "The weather's quite pleasant, isn't it? Hehe!"

Keith wasn't fazed and kept staring at him.

This seemed like a warning and she may be saying that he better remove his hand before things took a turn.

Lith looked at her for a bit, and then raised his eyebrow. He took his hand off her and said, "Oh, there's something here..."

He placed his hand on Keith's face, which she didn't mind, and rubbed her cheek with his thumb.

He squinted his eyes and tried to focus on her face, then slowly leaned forward as if he was looking at something.

It was then, his lips swiftly pressed against Keith's supple red ones and stole her first kiss.

Lith moved back and winked at her. "There, it's gone now."

He quickly turned to look at the city, not wanting to face Keith. He felt that she might kill him if he saw her face.

And his estimations weren't wrong!

Keith was dumbfounded and had the tip of her ears turn red. She touched her lips, at the spot Lith had kissed her, and felt them.

This was much different than anything she had ever experienced before.

It was so tender, so gentle, and so... sweet.

If Lith was looking at her right now, she definitely would've beaten him up, not giving a care to the contract they had or the fact that Lith was her Master.

With this, Lith broke through all the shackles within Keith's heart. She had given up any resistance now.

Keith turned to look at the city again, back to the cabbage selling vendor quarreling with the housewives for a few coins.

This time her focus was less on that man and more on Lith's hand. She was anticipating his touch, something she couldn't believe she would ever think of.

The Devil fruit's allure was too much to not feel it again. Lith seriously wanted a bite out of it, and had Qingshan's otherworldly bottom lips not kept him busy, he would've pounced on Keith already.

For now, he kept one hand on Keith's waist and the other over Qingshan's pussy.

This horny sect master was too tight and not allowing him entry into her. She had to be loosened up before the actual thing began.

The focus shifted from penetrating her to caressing her, making her comfortable and wet.

Lith's fingers pinched Qingshan's clit, eliciting a soft moan from her, and kept at it.

Keith didn't have to wonder why Qingshan was letting out such moans for long. She felt her Master's hand move and it went under her robes again.

This time, she did not say anything and continued to stare at the city absentmindedly.

Lith's hand pressed on Keith's soft yet firm ass and groped it. He did not rush and took his sweet time.

A few moments later.

He pulled Keith closer to him with the hand on her devilish tush.

The lass was confused and turned to him, but couldn't see anything but his eyes as her lips were taken by surprise once again.

Keith's eyes widened in stupor but with the firm grip on her behind, she wasn't allowed to move away.

Even though she had the strength, she found herself unable to do so as there was just something in this that made her not want to.

Few seconds later, Lith pushed his tongue in Keith's mouth. She resisted, and he had to resort to pinching her peach, making her hiss and open her mouth.

Keith knitted her brows and glared at Lith, but the latter was too busy French kissing her, coiling his tongue around hers and exchanging saliva.

At this point, Lith felt he couldn't handle this Devil with one hand only. He took out his other hand from Qingshan's panties and had her suck on his fingers, getting them cleaned off.

Giving a spank to her, and gesturing her to wait, he moved his hand onto Keith's back.

Keith knew the whole attention was on her now. She didn't hate this and for reasons unknown, was getting her body heated up and craved more of Lith's touch!

The sloppy kisses turned passionate and fiery as seconds passed with the sounds getting loud enough that even Qingshan heard it.

With the hand on Keith's ass, Lith decided to risk it all.

He moved it in between the two devilish tush and pulled on her laced panties, parting them.

One of his fingers lightly grazed against the velvety skin of her folds, and not being killed so far meant he had a green signal from the seductive lady.

Lith's middle finger spread her folds slightly and touched upon her untouched delicate flower.

He would be lying if he said he wasn't nervous.

He was crossing new levels of boundaries and did not know which was okay and which wasn't. Only time could answer his question and ease his nervousness.

Keith's legs trembled upon getting touched down there. She needed support and wrapped her arms around Lith's body.

Her moist slit was caressed with love and her sensitive clit was flicked at random, surprising her and making her moan softly in Lith's mouth.

The other hand of Lith's moved to Keith's front and rested on her big bosoms. Her nipples were erect and pressed against the silk fabric, begging to be freed.

Lith didn't give in to their pleading and instead tested the waters again by first pinching her firm nipples.

No reaction?

Success!

'She's definitely feeling it. No need for any more confirmation...'

Lith thought to himself and freed the caged puppies by tugging on her silk robes.

Keith felt a cold breeze on her erect nipples and her breasts shivered. She instinctively pressed herself against Lith's chest and gave him an even better access to her behind.

Feeling her movements, Lith thought to himself,

'It's finally time...'

Chapter 1169: Keith And Qingshan (2)**

The sloppy kisses hadn't stopped. This was to keep Keith busy and distract her attention while also getting her more comfortable with the touches.

Lith moved both his hands under her robes, then through her panties' waistband and grabbed her plump peaches.

A second later, he moved his hands down and took off her panties completely, making them fall down on her legs.

Keith clamped her legs. She knew what was happening and what everything would lead to. The reason she didn't say anything in particular was because she wanted this to happen. She wanted to feel more of this pleasant feeling.

Maybe her body wasn't rejecting it because it was a Devil's physique that craved lust. Despite knowing it, she couldn't care less.

Having gone so far, Lith didn't hesitate anymore. He gave her ass a good squeeze and patted her bare pussy, making her let out a muffled moan.

He broke the kiss and looked into her fiery red eyes. They were hazy and unfocused.

Continuing to stare at them from an inch away from her face, Lith rubbed his finger along the length of her moist slit, then inserted the tip in her pussy.

Keith placed both her hands on his chest and moaned softly again.

The slippery walls of Keith's insides were much tighter than Qingshan's, making him struggle to penetrate her.

Lith leaned forwards and kissed Keith again. It was a short kiss as he broke it and moved down to her neck, then turned her to face the city and swiftly pulled her robes up to cover her breasts.

Going behind her and kissing her back, he pushed her against the ledge and squatted down, getting his head under her silk garment.

He had a good look at her bare pussy. It was a hot shade of pink and the insides were hidden by her thick labias.

Getting a whiff of it made him intoxicated. He felt like biting this fleshy taco but calmed down and only licked it, getting a fragrant taste.

Keith bit her lip and gazed at the city. She was trying her hardest to not moan.

Qingshan watched the scene and waited for her turn. It should come soon, she thought, and looked at the city as well to pass time.

Lith inserted his tongue in Keith's tight and slippery vagina. It resisted his entry, but he pushed forward and got it to loosen up slightly.

Any more than this wasn't good as it would break her hymen and have all the blood pour into his mouth.

Lith licked, sucked, and caressed Keith's vertical lips with his muscular tongue for the next five minutes. When he saw her love juices dripping on the ground, he got up and hugged her from behind.

He placed his chin on her shoulder and untied his robes. Rubbing his hard cock on her moist cunt, he lubed it and gave her a warning that it was about to happen. If Keith wanted to resist it should be now or it would be too late.

Keith didn't say anything and kept looking at the city, pretending as if she couldn't feel a large, hot piece of meat rubbing in between her legs.

"What are you looking at, babe?" Lith asked while placing the head of his shaft on Keith's fuckhole.

"The city's... housewives." Keith replied, still pretending everything was normal.

"Oh, I see." Lith said and slowly pushed his hips forward, spreading Keith's folds with his meat rod.

"They sure are working hard for their children and husband."

"Hm..." Keith hummed in agreement and didn't say anything else.

"Look there, those swans seem cool." Lith pointed at a pond.

When Keith turned her gaze, he pushed his shaft deeper into her, forcibly breaking through the barrier protecting her delicate insides.

It was slow and stung Keith, bringing her an aching pain from the bottom.

A drop of tear leaked from the corner of her eye, but she didn't voice out any complaints and held back her moans and groans.

Lith felt as if his dick was going to be crushed. Keith's insides were squeezing too hard and put him in a choke.

He survived the onslaught and somehow reached her deepest parts. He was one with Keith at last and this brought him great joy.

It was years of patience and determination that bore fruit today. From the moment in the trials to now, Lith had always thought of giving Keith the happiness she never got.

He first got her used to a normal life, showed her that it was okay to rest, and that there were no enemies to run from.

He gave her a taste of corporate life too and had her work with multiple people by making her the president of FAA.

Lastly, he helped her understand what a real lover was. It all started with Yam finding the love of his life, and that day was also when Keith saw that love just happens and doesn't come announced.

In any case, the beauty realized there was a lot to look forward to in life with sexy time being one part of it.

Currently, she was in pain and Lith could feel it from her trembling.

He stayed still for a while to let her adjust, then began moving his hips into her enveloping tight folds.

Squelch... Squelch...

Keith couldn't believe the noise her pussy was making when being penetrated. It felt so embarrassing, but also so blissful.

Lith was gentle and his each thrust filled Keith with tender love and affection.

Ten minutes later.

Keith's legs trembled as she had the first orgasm of her life. Her insides tightly clung onto Lith's shaft and squeezed out every drop of baby seed from within.

Lith made her face him and kissed her lips. He took out his shaft from her pussy and cum mixed with blood dripped down and spread over her thighs.

Breaking the kiss, Lith gently spanked her butt and said, "Clean up and get the bed ready, babe. We'll continue it there."

Keith didn't say anything and left after giving Lith a small nod. Cum could be seen flowing down on her legs as she walked, and the way her butt swayed with each step aroused Lith further.

Shaking his head, Lith turned to Qingshan. She was looking at him and waiting for instructions.

Lith opened his arms and said, "Come here, Qing'er."

Qingshan happily walked over to him and got hugged, then kissed immediately.

The sect master had a mellow taste to her saliva, totally opposite to Keith's which was intense and very fragrant.

After a minute's passionate kissing, Lith kneaded her plump, perky meat buns and said, "I've made you wait for long."

Qingshan placed her head on Lith's chest and said, "It's okay. I'm happy knowing Master didn't forget me."

Lith smiled and shook his head. This lass...

Giving her ass a light jiggle, he raised one of her legs up and rubbed his shaft against her laced panties.

With his sharp nail, he slashed at the waistband and tore it apart, getting a view of her bare pussy.

"Beautiful." Lith commented, making her blush in happiness.

He placed the crown of his shaft against the entrance of her secret garden and pushed it in, visibly parting her pink folds to the side.

Lith leaned back to let Qingshan have a view of what was going down there. She curiously looked and at first wondered how such a big thing could even fit inside her and then hoped that it didn't hurt as much as the Supreme Ancestors had said.

Lith moved his hips and slowly penetrated Qingshan's insides. Unlike Keith, she held onto his shoulders and groaned.

"Aahh..."

"If it gets unbearable, let me know." Lith rubbed her back and said.

"Yes...ngghh..."

Lith soon felt a resistance. Using the lust sovereign's inheritance techniques, he eased some of Qingshan's pain and forced his way inside her warm, juicy vagina.

Blood trickled down from her nethers but neither of them minded that.

A blood bond was formed between the two, but the two were too busy feeling each other and ignored it.

"Oof, Qing'er... if you grip it like that, it won't come out." Lith commented.

Qingshan chuckled softly and said, "Then try harder, Master. Spread my pussy, widen the walls so I'm unable to hold you in."

Nothing more had to be said. Lith began moving his hips and pounded the sect master's tight virgin pussy.

The view of the city was amazing, but her velvety lips getting spread apart were even better to look at.

"Ahhh~ Ahhh~ Ahhh~"

Squelch... Squelch... Squelch...

Qingyue already had a light orgasm and moistened the whole area. She was really sensitive down there and Lith kept ramming into her, taking her to greater heights of pleasure.

"Ohhhh~!"

"Stop, Master! Stop... nnnghhhh!"

Qingyue's body trembled intensely as she tightly held onto Lith.

Love juices gushed out of her like an open dam and she squirted lots while orgasming.

Lith stayed still and planted warm kisses on her neck.

Once her orgasm subdued, he picked her up while keeping his shaft lodged into her and walked towards the bed, where a devilish red-haired beauty was waiting for him.

Chapter 1170: Keith and Qingshan (3)**

On a king-sized soft bed, Keith lay on her sides, wearing a semi-transparent nightgown. Her erect pink buds were rubbing against the thin fabric as she trembled.

Pressed between her voluptuous thighs was Lith's face, sucking on her pantiless drooling bottom.

In Lith's embrace was the alluring sect master of Qing Mei Sect, kissing his bare chest and while getting her delicate flower plowed.

This was certainly a new position during threesomes and Lith was enjoying it to the fullest while giving his ladies proper attention.

Qingshan's soft breasts were pressing against him while her tight insides were gripping and massaging his roaring dragon, sending bolts of pleasure through his body.

Keith's thick thighs were suffocating him, making him achieve the dream of every man. The sweet taste of her pink pussy was like cherry on top, and Lith felt he couldn't have enough of it.

Twenty minutes later.

"Ohhhh~!"

"I'm cumming... cum..mingggg~!"

Keith's body shivered intensely while her quivering insides splashed Lith's face with her love juice, drowning him.

Squeezing Keith's plump ass and simultaneously moving his hips to spread Qingshan's pussy, Lith said, "With how much you've leaked babe, you could've quenched the thirst of a whole drought-ridden village."

The tip of Keith's ears turned red and she clamped her legs.

"Oof... I... was... joking...!"

Lith was genuinely suffocating right now.

Keith looked down at his silver head and glared. This was her first time and she thought at least today, this man would act more maturely like a proper Master. But no...

"Babe, I'll literally die by death by snu snu if you... ugh... don't loosen your hold..."

Lith tapped on her ass cheeks in submission and said.

Keith knitted her brows and loosened her hold. "No jokes," she gave him a warning.

Lith chuckled and glanced up while his mouth was an inch away from Keith's sensitive pussy.

His eyes met hers and she seemed to be glaring at him still.

Using his thumb, Lith spread her labias and gave it a sensual kiss while maintaining the eye contact.

Keith's ears turned red and she wanted to look away, but she didn't. Lith was clearly trying to assert dominance and as a prideful devil, she couldn't let him have it.

"I am happy though. Happy to see that it's still leaking."

Lith inserted his two fingers in her sensitive breathing fuckhole and made her shiver again.

Despite the jolt of pleasure, Keith continued to maintain eye contact.

Lith grazed his finger inside her and said, "This is clearly evidence that my lady is enjoying. That's why I'm so happy."

The blush was spreading from Keith's ears to her cheeks. This hateful Master of hers, he could've said the same thing in a more tender manner. Why was he teasing and edging her like that?

Keith's flat expression amused Lith. She may be trying to hide it, but he could clearly see the blush on her face and chuckled.

Having satisfied her, he pushed Keith's butt and made her lie on her stomach and used her full ass as pillows.

Looking down at Qingshan's beautiful face, he smiled and said, "Aren't you gripping me too tight, young lady? How am I supposed to move?"

Qingshan smirked and contracted her vaginal walls, further strengthening her hold on Lith.

"That's the goal, Master. Don't move and stay there forever."

"Hoho! What a bold statement. Did you hear that, Keith?"

Lith groped Keith's buns and asked a rhetorical question.

Keith used her right to remain silent and didn't indulge in the two perverts' discussions.

Lith held Qingshan's hair and pulled her close to him, getting her in a cowgirl position.

Having his face be an inch away from hers, he whispered, "Make me stay forever, Qing'er."

Qingshan flashed a knowing grin and tightened her insides again, making Lith groan.

She then took a step further by raising her hips and sliding back down instantly, repeating the process multiple times with great intensity.

Soon, she felt Lith's shaft get harder.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him, continuing to pound herself in a cowgirl position.

"Nnghh." Lith let out a muffled groan and squashed Qingshan's bottom, exploding within her.

"Mhhff..." Qingshan let out a muffled moan and shivered as a tingling orgasm coursed through her body.

She felt hot in her lower abdomen from being filled with Lith's semen and had another mini orgasm.

Lying on her back while having Lith use her ass as a pillow, Keith was sure baffled.

This was quite the experience for her.

Her body was jerking rhythmically to the two's movements and when they had an orgasm, she could literally feel them tremble on her.

Add to that, both were sweating heavily as their bodies got hot.

Lith breathed heavily and cuddled with Qingshan for a few moments.

He then slapped her butt and gently put her to the side and got behind Keith, biting her pointed ear tip.

"Mhm." Keith felt ticklish.

Lith put his hand within her nightgown and pinched her nipple. He rubbed his half erect shaft over her moist labias and continued to play with her ear without saying anything.

Keith had a strong urge to touch herself. She did not know why, but she just did.

Lith let go of Keith's ear with a pop sound and held her perky tit.

"Your clothes do a great job at hiding these puppies. I never knew they were this big."

Keith's face flushed with embarrassment. Her cheeks were starting to gain a similar crimson color as her eyes.

Lith's shaft was erect by now and he slowly pointed the tip at Keith's pussy and slid it in.

He distracted her by playing with her breasts and said, "Remember the first day we met? You were so fierce and ready to kill me. Now look at you..."

Lith pulled her nipple and kissed her cheek as his entire meat rod got enveloped in a slippery soft tightness.

"You're killing me again. Though in a different way..."

Keith bit her lower lip and knitted her brows, feeling really embarrassed. The position she was in was really shameful and add to that, these shameless words of Lith's...

Keith turned her face to the side and glared at Lith, her expression being a mix of killing intent and embarrassment.

Lith couldn't figure out whether to be turned on or feel threatened.

He sunk his hand on her big marshmallow and pulled his shaft out and slid it back in, ramming his bottom on her ass and making her whole body sway.

Squelch... Squelch...

Lith spread Keith's pussy by ramming his hips on her ass and had her glare at him while swaying.

This was a new level of sexy he hadn't seen before.

Keith was seriously contemplating her next move. Should she stop what Lith was doing or leave him be or actually strangle him.

Her moments of contemplation were a source of Lith's pleasure.

Few seconds later, she felt a tingling sensation course through her body and gave up trying to do anything to Lith.

She turned around and let him fuck her as much as he wanted and in whatever way he desired.

Lith had officially conquered this devilish beauty's body and heart. His patience had bore fruit and he could now enjoy it however he wanted.

While pounding Keith, Lith suddenly remembered that he should leave a temporary mark on her. This would make her keep recalling this time and also be proof that she belonged to Lith.

Lith first thought of a hickey, then had something better in mind.

He slid his hand down behind her and...

"Sss... cold..."

Keith gasped as she felt a cold sensation on her back door.

What was Lith doing? She turned her face to look at him.

Lith slightly raised himself and looked at Keith's confused flushed face.

He didn't say anything and pecked her lips, continuing to do what he was doing.

Keith felt a cold and hard sensation on her asshole again. She was utterly confused and stared at Lith's face.

His cock came out and went back in, stretching her pussy. The two's eyes were locked as this happened and Lith showed no signs of stopping and continued to ram it harder and deeper.

Soon, Keith felt something penetrating her asshole.

She knitted her brows and had an expression that stated: "what are you doing" on her face.

Lith's expression was flat and continued to do what he was doing.

A few seconds later, Keith felt something metallic going inside her ass.

"It's a buttplug. You'll be wearing it to loosen up for our next time. No removing it until then." Lith said with a flat expression as he fucked her.

"An order?" Keith breathed heavily and asked.

"Yes, it's an order. Do you have any problems?"

Lith was literally inside her and had seen and done everything there was to do with her. What problem could Keith possibly even have after this? All boundaries were broken and there were none left.

Watching him be so assertive and commanding, acting like a proper Master for the first time, Keith was actually turned on.

Though she didn't show it on her face and kept a neutral look.

"Okay," Keith agreed.

"Good. Now come here..."

Lith kissed her soft lips and got fully absorbed in their intimate time.

This particular round was the longest and lasted for an hour.

It was Qingshan's turn next and she got a similar time with Lith.

Then, the two were taken together in a proper threesome and their intimate session lasted for three days straight, with them losing count of the number of times they did it.

Finishing up, Keith and Qingshan lay on Lith's sides and cuddled with him.

The three slept together and had some rest before leaving this beautiful world.