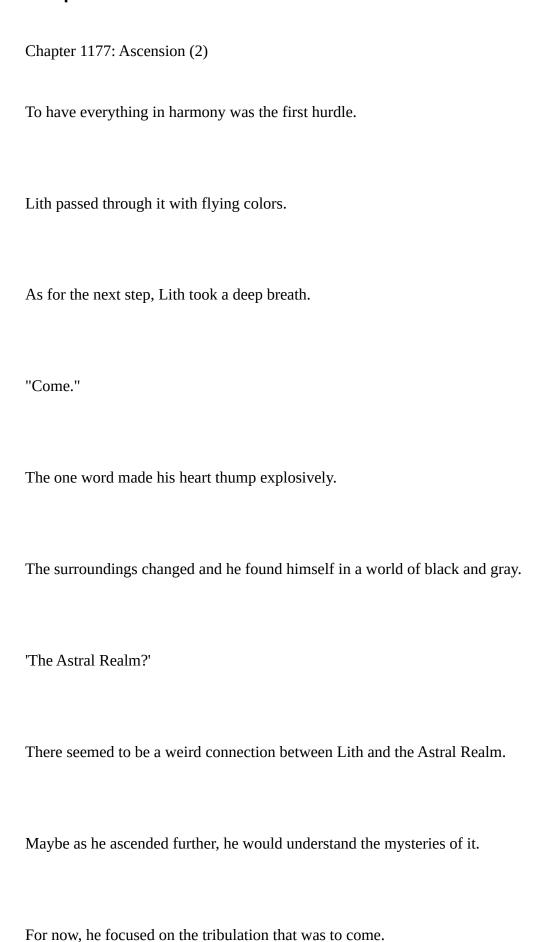
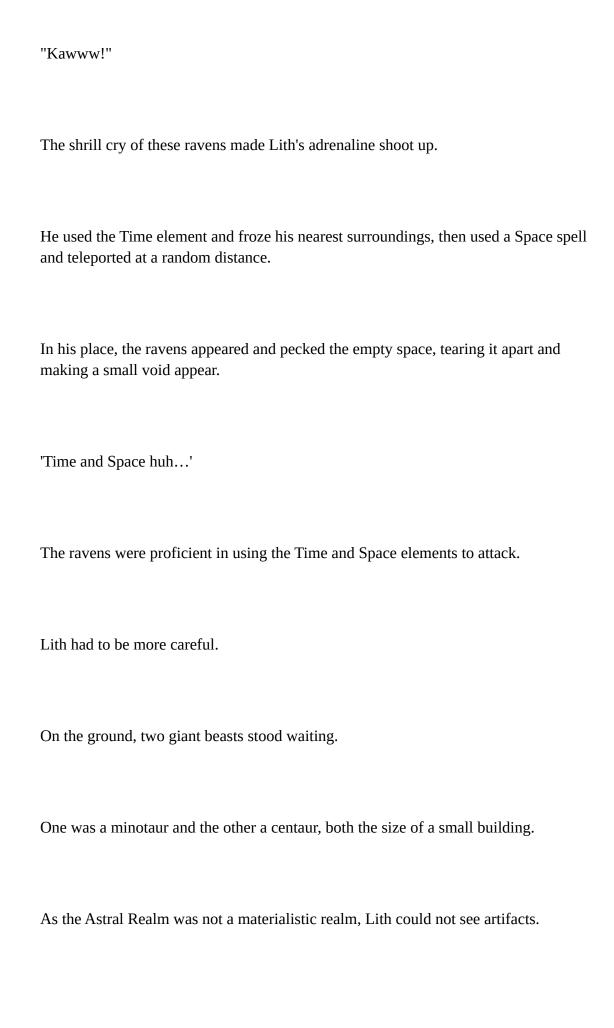
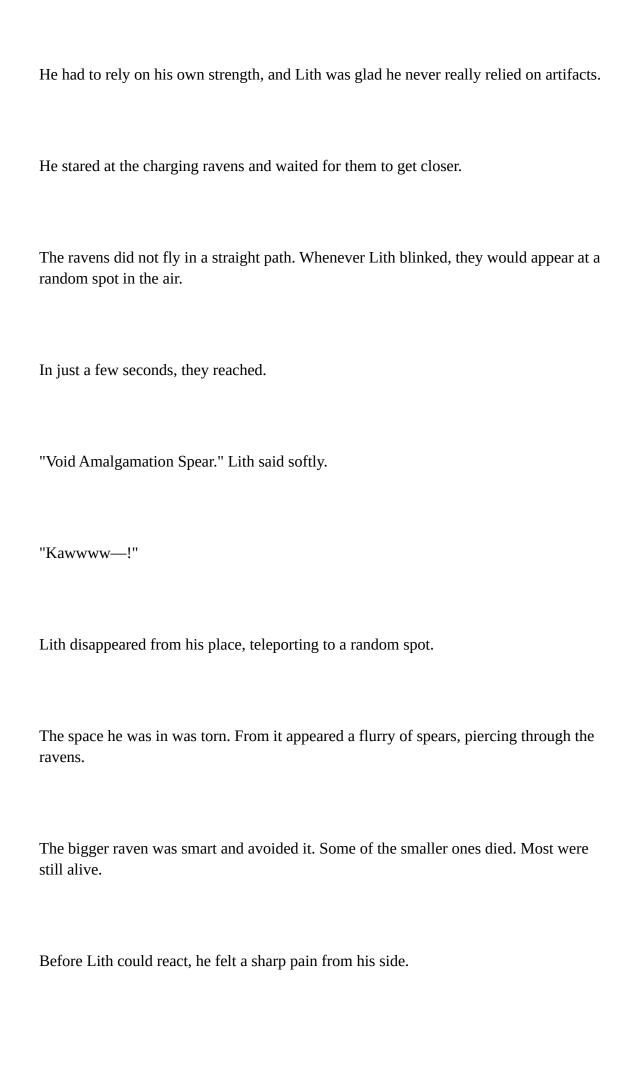
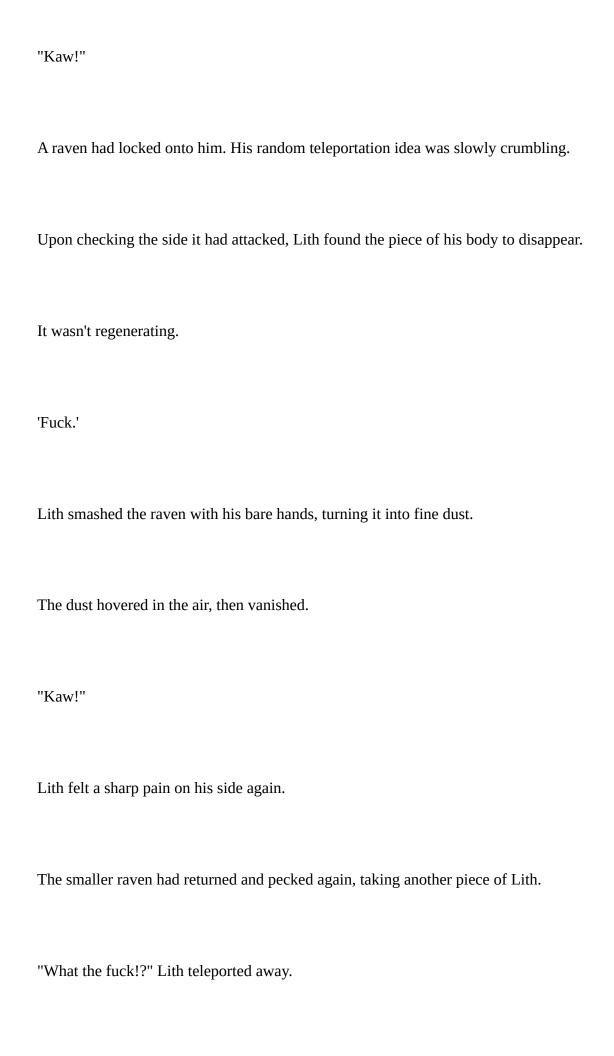
## **Vampire 1177**

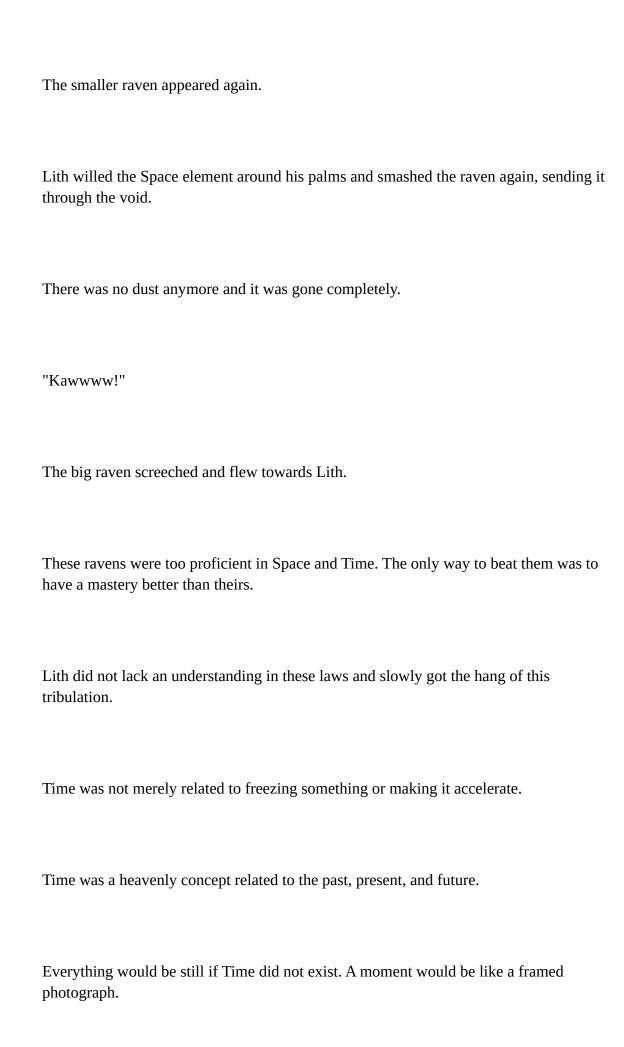


The wind howled and from afar, Lith could see some figures charging towards him.
The ground trembled as they neared and in no time, the tremors were strong enough to topple anyone down.
Lith extended his wings out and flew in the air.
"Kawwww—!"
Black ravens, rather, astral monsters, breezed past Lith as he flew a meter above the ground.
It was sudden and close. If they were to hit, the damage would not be less.
A raven, the size of a giant, kawwed at Lith from afar and did a barrel roll while charging towards him.
Multiple smaller ravens manifested and circled around it, rushing at Lith.
Lith flapped his wings and shot in the air, but in the blink of an eye, the ravens disappeared.



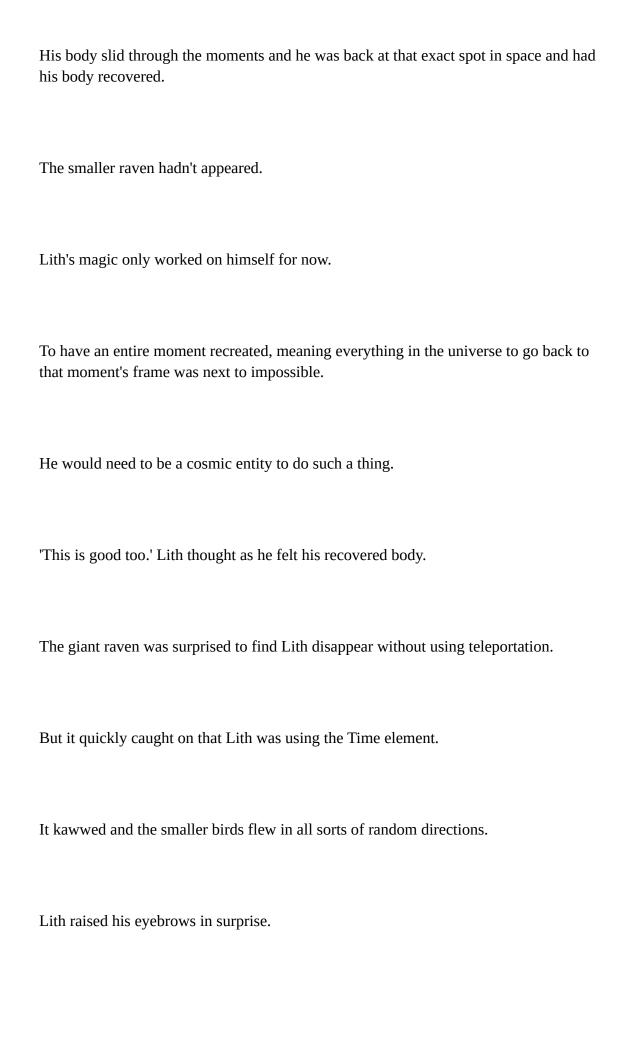




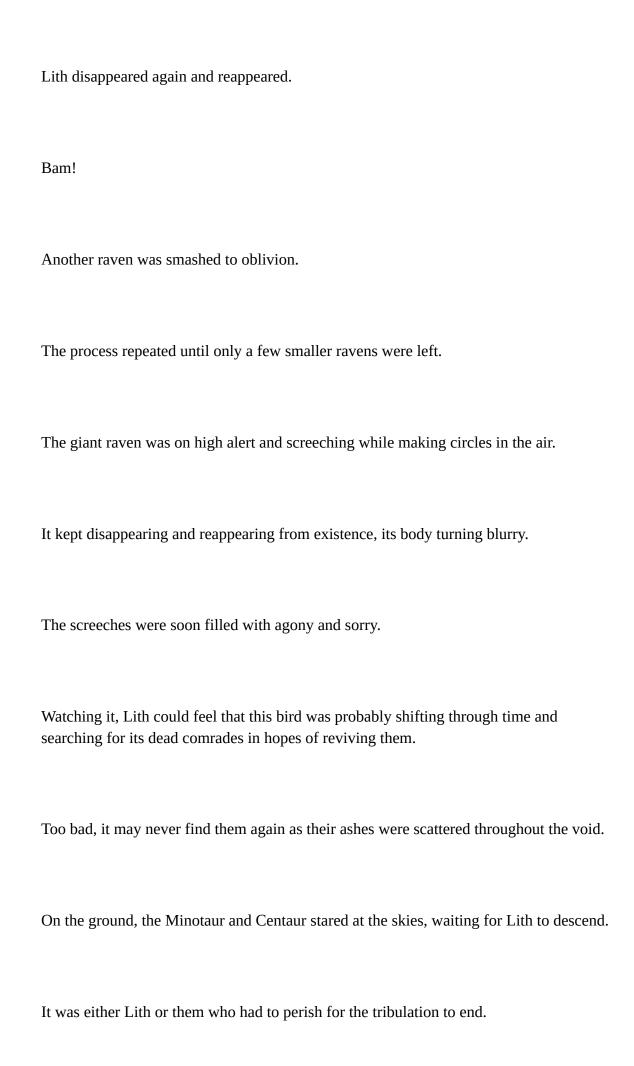


Some describe Time as an arrow shooting straight, never going left, right, up, down, or back.
While some described it as a medium that allowed multiple moments or multiple framed photographs to be clubbed together.
The frame theory helped one understand that a photograph was taken as Time moved.
It would never disappear from the universe, and a Time path expert could access it, meaning they could go to the past.
The shooting arrow theory made one understand that going in the past wasn't possible, but one could definitely go to the future.
There were multiple such theories, and Lith had a good grasp on the good points from them all.
He never had the chance to use Time element as he was already too overpowered in his realm and could one-shot his opponents with ease.
In other cases, he was pitched against foes that were far too stronger than him so using Time element was useless as he would still end up dying.
The pecking raven sharpened Lith's understanding.

He smiled as he stared at the incoming ravens and thought, 'Good. A tribulation wouldn't be a tribulation if it was easy.'
Lith moved his hands in a swirling motion and the world around him dimmed.
He could see the ravens rushing towards him, but to his left and right, there were a thousand images of him.
To the left he could see up until the raven pecking him. To the right he could see himself clashing against the giant raven.
There were multiple lines on the right with him involved in multiple situations.
The future was uncertain so the images kept changing with his thought.
Lith was officially in the dimension of Time.
It was said that one had to be a god to achieve such a level of proficiency, and to do it at such a young age and such a rank was beyond anyone's belief or knowledge.
Lith thought of moving to the moment the smaller bird had just pecked him.



'What are they doing?'
He flapped his wings and flew to a spot where there wasn't any smaller bird or the big bird.
To his dismay, a smaller bird immediately appeared and pecked him.
Lith willed the Time element again and went back to just a moment prior when he wasn't pecked.
He quickly teleported to another spot at random and then to another, doing it in multiple successions so that those pesky little shits couldn't reach him.
The strategy was good so far.
Swish!
Lith disappeared and reappeared.
"A pesky shit!" Lith exclaimed and clapped his hands, keeping the bird in between them.
It disappeared from existence as the Space element was used.



It was sort of unfair to these monsters that Lith could fly and they couldn't.
The tribulation accounted for all scenarios and sent aerial support too, but it was still helpless against the fact that it was up against a monster.
There were heavenly laws the tribulation abided by. It would never go overboard.
It gave the highest possible difficulty to ascend to Half Emperor Rank, but having through multiple life threatening experiences and having a godly level of comprehension skills, Lith did not find this much of a challenge.
The ravens were troublesome, but he never felt a threat to his life.
As time passed, and the giant raven was left all alone, it began despairing.
It did not attack Lith and this gave him time to have his spiritual power regenerate and accumulate.
Willing the elements came at the cost of his spiritual power and he did not have an unlimited supply of it.
If the birds were smarter and stalled, they may have been able to win.

The chance was still relatively slim though.
Soon, the bird stopped mourning.
It gazed at Lith as its eyes blazed with fury.
Its body cracked and it morphed into a smaller but stronger, more berserk version of itself.
It then let out a soul piercing screech.
Lith stayed unfazed and gazed at it with calm eyes.
"Come."