

## **Vampire 1177**

### Chapter 1177: Ascension (2)

To have everything in harmony was the first hurdle.

Lith passed through it with flying colors.

As for the next step, Lith took a deep breath.

"Come."

The one word made his heart thump explosively.

The surroundings changed and he found himself in a world of black and gray.

'The Astral Realm?'

There seemed to be a weird connection between Lith and the Astral Realm.

Maybe as he ascended further, he would understand the mysteries of it.

For now, he focused on the tribulation that was to come.

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.

"Kawww!"

The shrill cry of these ravens made Lith's adrenaline shoot up.

He used the Time element and froze his nearest surroundings, then used a Space spell and teleported at a random distance.

In his place, the ravens appeared and pecked the empty space, tearing it apart and making a small void appear.

'Time and Space huh...'

The ravens were proficient in using the Time and Space elements to attack.

Lith had to be more careful.

On the ground, two giant beasts stood waiting.

One was a minotaur and the other a centaur, both the size of a small building.

As the Astral Realm was not a materialistic realm, Lith could not see artifacts.

He had to rely on his own strength, and Lith was glad he never really relied on artifacts.

He stared at the charging ravens and waited for them to get closer.

The ravens did not fly in a straight path. Whenever Lith blinked, they would appear at a random spot in the air.

In just a few seconds, they reached.

"Void Amalgamation Spear." Lith said softly.

"Kawwww—!"

Lith disappeared from his place, teleporting to a random spot.

The space he was in was torn. From it appeared a flurry of spears, piercing through the ravens.

The bigger raven was smart and avoided it. Some of the smaller ones died. Most were still alive.

Before Lith could react, he felt a sharp pain from his side.

"Kaw!"

A raven had locked onto him. His random teleportation idea was slowly crumbling.

Upon checking the side it had attacked, Lith found the piece of his body to disappear.

It wasn't regenerating.

'Fuck.'

Lith smashed the raven with his bare hands, turning it into fine dust.

The dust hovered in the air, then vanished.

"Kaw!"

Lith felt a sharp pain on his side again.

The smaller raven had returned and pecked again, taking another piece of Lith.

"What the fuck!?" Lith teleported away.

The smaller raven appeared again.

Lith willed the Space element around his palms and smashed the raven again, sending it through the void.

There was no dust anymore and it was gone completely.

"Kawwww!"

The big raven screeched and flew towards Lith.

These ravens were too proficient in Space and Time. The only way to beat them was to have a mastery better than theirs.

Lith did not lack an understanding in these laws and slowly got the hang of this tribulation.

Time was not merely related to freezing something or making it accelerate.

Time was a heavenly concept related to the past, present, and future.

Everything would be still if Time did not exist. A moment would be like a framed photograph.

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.



His body slid through the moments and he was back at that exact spot in space and had his body recovered.

The smaller raven hadn't appeared.

Lith's magic only worked on himself for now.

To have an entire moment recreated, meaning everything in the universe to go back to that moment's frame was next to impossible.

He would need to be a cosmic entity to do such a thing.

'This is good too.' Lith thought as he felt his recovered body.

The giant raven was surprised to find Lith disappear without using teleportation.

But it quickly caught on that Lith was using the Time element.

It kawwed and the smaller birds flew in all sorts of random directions.

Lith raised his eyebrows in surprise.

'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.

Lith disappeared again and reappeared.

Bam!

Another raven was smashed to oblivion.

The process repeated until only a few smaller ravens were left.

The giant raven was on high alert and screeching while making circles in the air.

It kept disappearing and reappearing from existence, its body turning blurry.

The screeches were soon filled with agony and sorry.

Watching it, Lith could feel that this bird was probably shifting through time and searching for its dead comrades in hopes of reviving them.

Too bad, it may never find them again as their ashes were scattered throughout the void.

On the ground, the Minotaur and Centaur stared at the skies, waiting for Lith to descend.

It was either Lith or them who had to perish for the tribulation to end.

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."