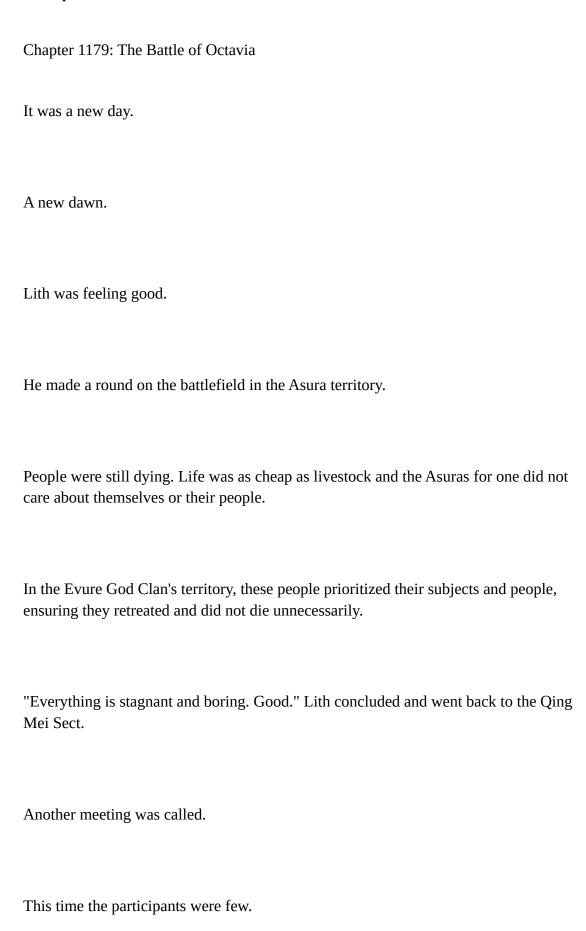
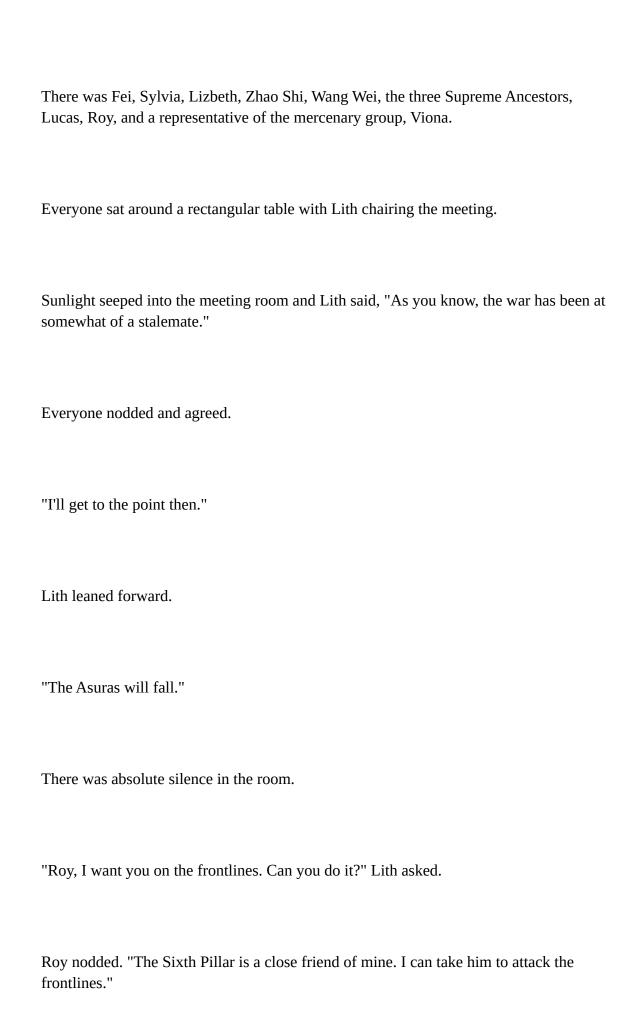
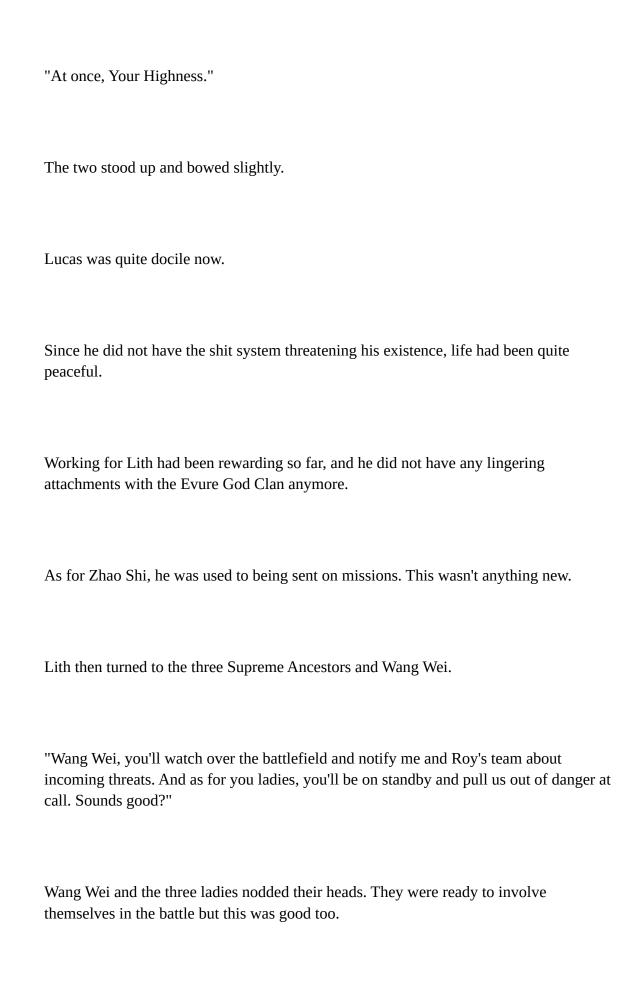
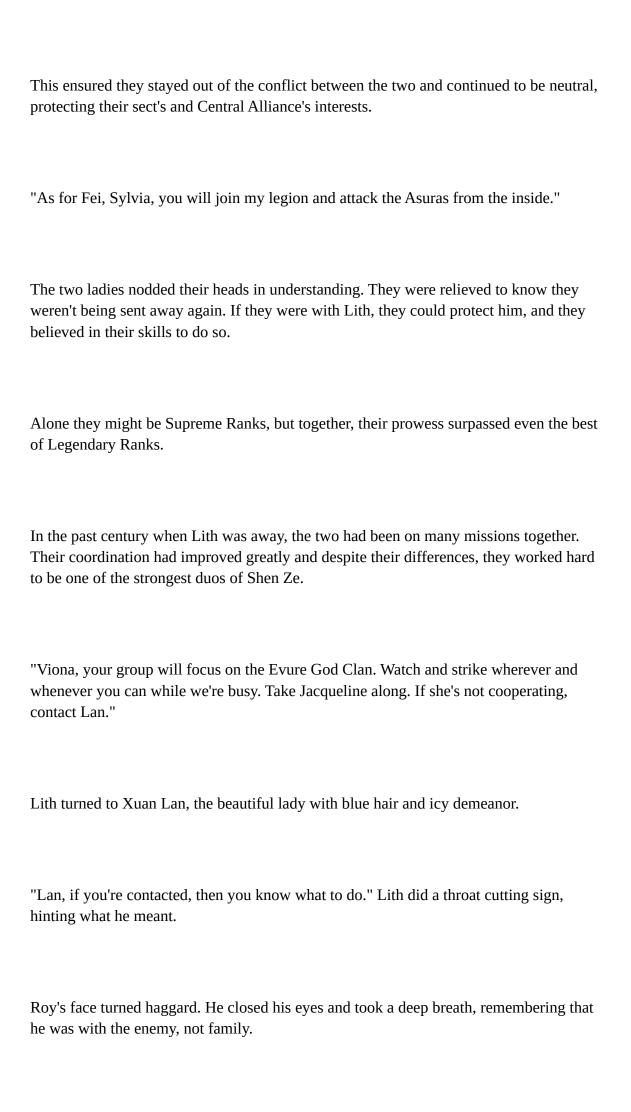
Vampire 1179



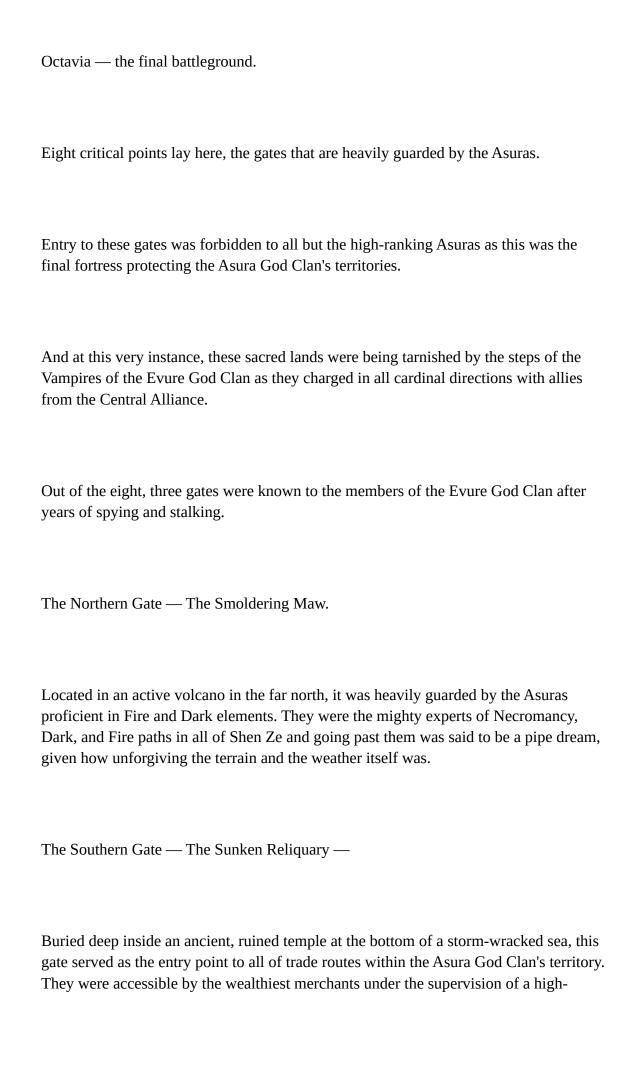


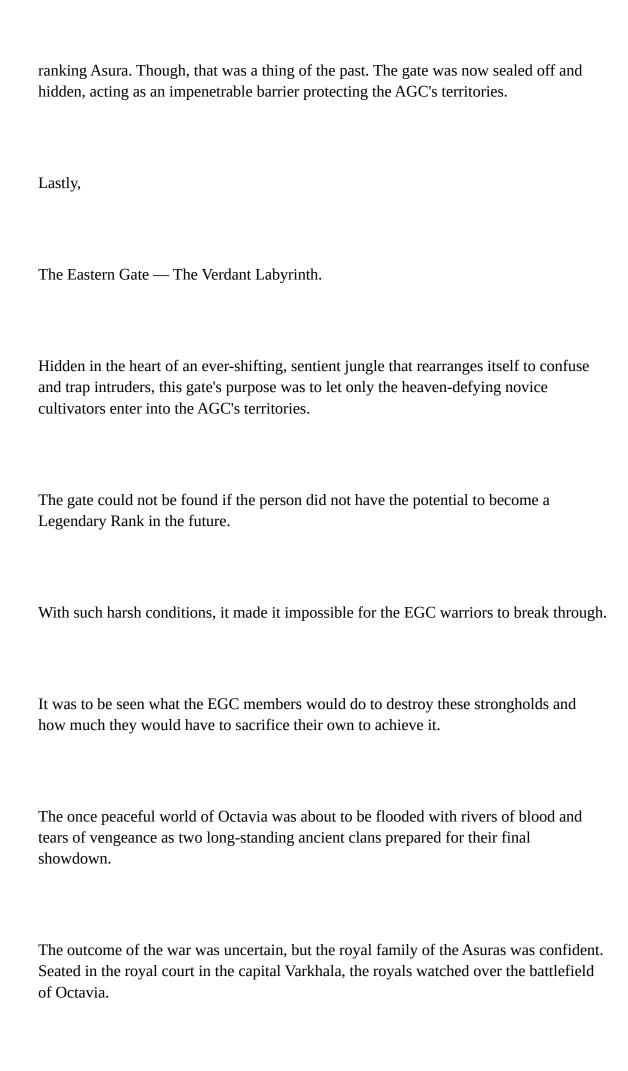






The enemy was bound to be cruel.
Lan nodded her head and gestured Lith to leave it to her.
After the task was divided, some trivial matters were given importance and the meeting concluded within an hour.
They all immediately left to take on their respective roles and the Qing Mei Sect observed silence for a while longer.
·····
A month passed.
The battle of the Asura God Clan and the Evure God Clan was reaching its climax. Years of Lith's hard work was coming to fruition, making him act as a catalyst.
The war was at a single tipping point which would now decide the outcome - the end climax.
The stage for it?





The ambience was scarlet, the mood was deceptively light, masking the overwhelming news of their losses.
The situation was spiraling out of control but the Asura Royals were calm and decisive.
In two rows within the court sat the top ranking Asura ministers, the most trusted aides of the King.
On the platform at the end of the hallway was the King's empty throne and seated on its sides were the Crown Prince and the Queen.
Each and everyone was staring at a screen at the other end of the hallway, spectating the flurry of Vampires flying above charred, barren lands of North in Octavia, making their way towards the Northern Gate.
"Your Majesty, civilizations rose, civilizations fell, but none ever came close to conquering Octavia or even finding out the location of the eight gates within it. You mustn't worry about the Evures finding it out."
One of the ministers hesitated before continuing, carefully choosing words that would not provoke the Queen's ire.
"Yes, Your Majesty. Information about the Eastern Gate was easy to find and our sources had purposefully divulged the information about the Northern Gate to trap the Evures. As for the Southern Gate, it is the work of traitors in the clan."

The ministers spoke one after another, respectfully, addressing the Queen seated cross-legged beside the empty throne, her face covered by a veil.

Only her amethyst-like purple eyes were visible and gleaming with a cruel mystery as she gazed upon the many officials present.