

Vampire 1179

Chapter 1179: The Battle of Octavia

It was a new day.

A new dawn.

Lith was feeling good.

He made a round on the battlefield in the Asura territory.

People were still dying. Life was as cheap as livestock and the Asuras for one did not care about themselves or their people.

In the Evure God Clan's territory, these people prioritized their subjects and people, ensuring they retreated and did not die unnecessarily.

"Everything is stagnant and boring. Good." Lith concluded and went back to the Qing Mei Sect.

Another meeting was called.

This time the participants were few.

There was Fei, Sylvia, Lizbeth, Zhao Shi, Wang Wei, the three Supreme Ancestors, Lucas, Roy, and a representative of the mercenary group, Viona.

Everyone sat around a rectangular table with Lith chairing the meeting.

Sunlight seeped into the meeting room and Lith said, "As you know, the war has been at somewhat of a stalemate."

Everyone nodded and agreed.

"I'll get to the point then."

Lith leaned forward.

"The Asuras will fall."

There was absolute silence in the room.

"Roy, I want you on the frontlines. Can you do it?" Lith asked.

Roy nodded. "The Sixth Pillar is a close friend of mine. I can take him to attack the frontlines."

"Can you take him out too?" Lith asked.

Roy sighed. "I am afraid that's not possible."

"I planned to kill every pillar then go after the remaining members." Lith said, as a matter of fact.

Roy nodded but then shook his head. "The Sixth Pillar has not indulged in any wrong activity. His beliefs are like the angels, and hence is also nicknamed the Angel of the Evure God Clan."

"Are you sure he's not killed anyone before?"

"Any innocent one, yes. I've watched him since he was a child, he's not done anything wrong." Roy defended the man.

"Alright." Lith didn't brood over this topic for long. He could do a background check on this man later and eliminate him if he found him in the wrong.

"Shi, Lucas, you two will infiltrate the Asuras and fight for them. If your life's in danger, retreat immediately."

"Understood, Master."

"At once, Your Highness."

The two stood up and bowed slightly.

Lucas was quite docile now.

Since he did not have the shit system threatening his existence, life had been quite peaceful.

Working for Lith had been rewarding so far, and he did not have any lingering attachments with the Evure God Clan anymore.

As for Zhao Shi, he was used to being sent on missions. This wasn't anything new.

Lith then turned to the three Supreme Ancestors and Wang Wei.

"Wang Wei, you'll watch over the battlefield and notify me and Roy's team about incoming threats. And as for you ladies, you'll be on standby and pull us out of danger at call. Sounds good?"

Wang Wei and the three ladies nodded their heads. They were ready to involve themselves in the battle but this was good too.

This ensured they stayed out of the conflict between the two and continued to be neutral, protecting their sect's and Central Alliance's interests.

"As for Fei, Sylvia, you will join my legion and attack the Asuras from the inside."

The two ladies nodded their heads in understanding. They were relieved to know they weren't being sent away again. If they were with Lith, they could protect him, and they believed in their skills to do so.

Alone they might be Supreme Ranks, but together, their prowess surpassed even the best of Legendary Ranks.

In the past century when Lith was away, the two had been on many missions together. Their coordination had improved greatly and despite their differences, they worked hard to be one of the strongest duos of Shen Ze.

"Viona, your group will focus on the Evure God Clan. Watch and strike wherever and whenever you can while we're busy. Take Jacqueline along. If she's not cooperating, contact Lan."

Lith turned to Xuan Lan, the beautiful lady with blue hair and icy demeanor.

"Lan, if you're contacted, then you know what to do." Lith did a throat cutting sign, hinting what he meant.

Roy's face turned haggard. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, remembering that he was with the enemy, not family.

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.

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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?

Octavia — the final battleground.

Eight critical points lay here, the gates that are heavily guarded by the Asuras.

Entry to these gates was forbidden to all but the high-ranking Asuras as this was the final fortress protecting the Asura God Clan's territories.

And at this very instance, these sacred lands were being tarnished by the steps of the Vampires of the Evure God Clan as they charged in all cardinal directions with allies from the Central Alliance.

Out of the eight, three gates were known to the members of the Evure God Clan after years of spying and stalking.

The Northern Gate — The Smoldering Maw.

Located in an active volcano in the far north, it was heavily guarded by the Asuras proficient in Fire and Dark elements. They were the mighty experts of Necromancy, Dark, and Fire paths in all of Shen Ze and going past them was said to be a pipe dream, given how unforgiving the terrain and the weather itself was.

The Southern Gate — The Sunken Reliquary —

Buried deep inside an ancient, ruined temple at the bottom of a storm-wracked sea, this gate served as the entry point to all of trade routes within the Asura God Clan's territory. They were accessible by the wealthiest merchants under the supervision of a high-

ranking Asura. Though, that was a thing of the past. The gate was now sealed off and hidden, acting as an impenetrable barrier protecting the AGC's territories.

Lastly,

The Eastern Gate — The Verdant Labyrinth.

Hidden in the heart of an ever-shifting, sentient jungle that rearranges itself to confuse and trap intruders, this gate's purpose was to let only the heaven-defying novice cultivators enter into the AGC's territories.

The gate could not be found if the person did not have the potential to become a Legendary Rank in the future.

With such harsh conditions, it made it impossible for the EGC warriors to break through.

It was to be seen what the EGC members would do to destroy these strongholds and how much they would have to sacrifice their own to achieve it.

The once peaceful world of Octavia was about to be flooded with rivers of blood and tears of vengeance as two long-standing ancient clans prepared for their final showdown.

The outcome of the war was uncertain, but the royal family of the Asuras was confident. Seated in the royal court in the capital Varkhala, the royals watched over the battlefield of Octavia.

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.