

## Vampire 1181

Chapter 1181: [Don't unlock]

Xuan Lan's question raised everyone's curiosity.

Lith stared at the map and answered calmly, "If we aren't able to harness the phenomena, then we slowly fight the two and drag this out over the course of a few thousand years."

There was not the slightest possibility of the war stopping even if the plan failed. The enmity was deep and wouldn't be over until one or the other perished.

Blood had to be paid by blood.

Lan had a thoughtful look on her face and said, "Is there no other way?"

Lith shook his head. "Arya put me through multiple simulations discussing various strategies and this seemed to be the best. We don't need much resources and there wouldn't be a lot of bloodshed on our part either."

This strategy was crucial as it was the last and final one.

Lith was going all out.

The ladies around the table were the top dogs of the star system. There wasn't anyone above them, and discussing this with them was necessary as their opinion was valuable.

If they felt that it wouldn't work and needed some change, Lith would happily do it.

However, as he had expected, Arya was truly a master strategist, and there wasn't any correction or modification from the ladies' part as it was the best course of action they could take.

Starting from today, groups would be formed and sent to attack both the clans while Lith would personally leave for the strange dimension with the third group.

The new butler Lucas knew the Evure God Clan well so he was going to assist the leader of the group attacking them.

Roy and Jacqueline had lots of information on the Asuras and would assist the leader of the group attacking them.

To keep an eye on Roy and Jacqueline, Fei, Fanny, and Sylvia would be joining them.

The three were Supremes, but were going to ascend to Legendary Rank soon. It might happen before they start attacking the Asuras, so Lith wasn't very worried about their safety.

As for Lith's team, it would consist of Keith, Qingshan, Luna, and his disciple Hyunsuk along with a few legends from the central alliance.

Lith thought of taking Wang Wei together, but the sect would be without a Sect Master which was a problem.

Lizabeth would roam around with Fei while Shi was sent with Lucas to the Evure God Clan. His job was to live a normal life in the Evure God Clan territory, and everything else would eventually fall into place.

There were people to keep a watch on him so he shouldn't die.

Other than that, there were a few more menial tasks Lith had to take care of before leaving for the new dimension.

Six months passed while taking care of them and wrapping everything up.

On the darkest night of the year, during the winter solstice, all three groups left from the Qing Mei Sect and ventured into the final phase to trigger the upcoming apocalypse.

For the next six months, an unexpected peace settled between the Asura God Clan and the Evure God Clan. There were no battles, no disputes—just a rare moment of calm that allowed everyone to catch their breath.

This was how the common folk saw it. However, the higher-ups in both clans remained on edge, as though navigating a dense forest tangled with thorny vines and lurking snakes. At any moment, a vine could turn into a snake, striking without warning.

Ten years later.

The nerve-wracking peace continued.

Legendary Ranks were true gods—beings sensitive to danger as they were deeply connected to the celestial laws of the cosmos along with the elemental laws.

In the past decade, none but these folks felt a sense of danger loom closer. The common populace by now was starting to get used to the peace, but the Legendaries were edging closer to losing their minds from the suspense.

The Asura God Clan and the Evure God Clan had recalled all their members and asked them to prepare for war.

The ones below Legendary Rank did not know what was going on, but they continued to stay in shape and sharpen themselves for whatever was to come.

Another decade passed just like that.

Finally, the two clans saw some changes.

In different worlds within their territories, chaos was frequently erupting out.

The general population was riled up and getting aggressive, as if they were mad dogs, and fought with each other.

Invasive internal war became a common occurrence in every world within the two powerhouses' territories, and this continued for another decade, which finally made the top officials move.

Things were spiraling out of control by now in these worlds.

A topic of talk in every place of commerce within Shen Ze was the destruction of three worlds in the last ten years.

Two of three belonged to the Evure God Clan while the other belonged to the Asura God Clan.

A world being destroyed was a rare occurrence, and to have three happen in such a short time was a truly concerning matter.

Squads with powerful officials from both the clans were sent out to investigate, and the higher ups from both places were carefully keeping an eye out on everything.

Meanwhile, at another corner of Shen Ze, a world not involved in any of this power struggle, was undergoing a massive change.

Lith's home world saw a few major changes after the ascension of his aunts.

At the heart of the Elven Continent, in Alfheim stood the colossal World Tree. Its branches stretched so high that they seemed to touch the heavens while the trunk was

wide enough to contain entire cities within. It pulsed with ancient magic and its bark glowed with hues of green and gold.

For eons, the tree had been deeply rooted with the native elves, and now, a massive change had occurred to it.

Large oval fruits hung from the many branches of this towering tree.

Within these fruits was not flesh one would think of consuming, rather, they contained mystical gates to other worlds. Portals with a deep blue, purple, red, black, white, and a multitude of colors were what lay within these fruits.

From these fruits, many elves in flowing robes walked to and fro, as if it were a natural thing to do.

The Elf Queen Agalea Grace had successfully ascended and achieved a God status.

Doing so required her to refine a fragment of the celestial Yggdrasil—a mythical tree that was only ever seen or found in folklore.

Its fragment was actually present in the World Tree in Alfheim, and refining it caused the tree to be connected to all the worlds containing elves within the same realm.

Elves were a species that were said to have originated from the celestial Yggdrasil.

There were many ways to ascend to Legendary Rank, but Agalea chose this as she was in luck.

A fragment of the mythical tree was unheard of, and the one here was probably the only one throughout this realm.

Many would kill to have their hands on it, and if it wasn't for Lilith's intervention, Agalea would've never known about it.

The elven beauty was more connected to the celestial order than ever after this refinement. So many new things were known to her, and comprehending them all took most of her time.

She was still busy going through them and was meditating in a secluded chamber of her castle, consolidating her cultivation.

Meanwhile, the other continents saw a magnitude of changes as well with the ascensions of Alex Paladin, Lucifer, Mayzin, and Bella.

Ever since the revival of the fairy race, Bella's growth had been exponentially accelerated. She was so busy with her own cultivation that Lucifer was left without a maid.

All her menial tasks were dumped onto her secretary Adriel, and the poor lass with tattoos and piercings was as busy as ever.

For a change, Lucifer was not slacking after her ascension. She had left the world with her three daughters and had gone somewhere out for exploration.

On the other hand, Mayzin's ascension led to her discovering a treasure that was forever going to change her life. She had ventured out to go through this treasure and her vital status was unknown.

All of Lith's ladies were away from their home world except Agalea and everyone was quite busy doing their own things.

For now, everything was calm and peaceful.

Sprawling thunderstorms rolled under the dark skies, lighting up the world with a flashy purple.

Standing beneath a gigantic red vortex was a figure clad in torn leather armor, his pale face covered in dried blood and long silver hair swaying wildly with the winds.

A pitch black sword's edge dripped with fresh blue blood as he stood atop a pile of monster corpses, staring at the very red vortex.

**\*BOOM!\* \*BOOM!\***