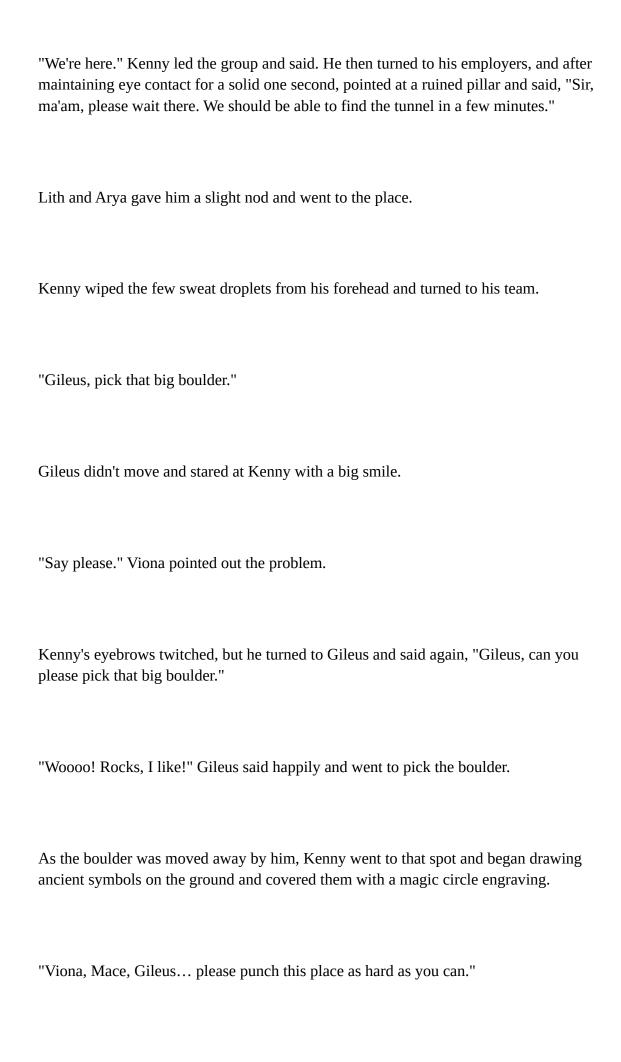
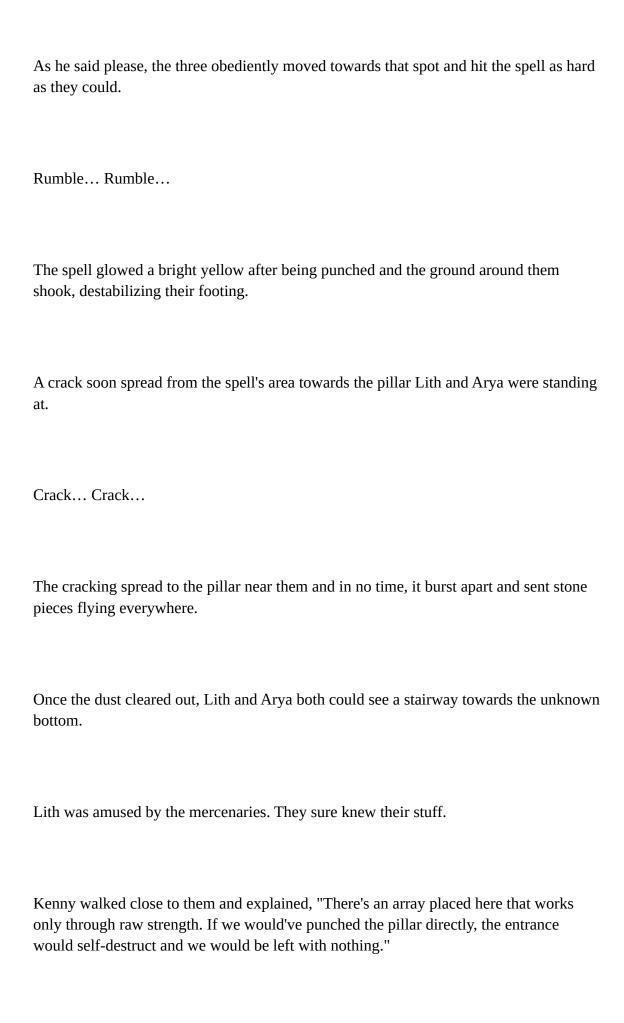
## **Vampire 1182**









Nobody asked him to be the leader, but since he was doing a good job so far, the mercenaries stayed quiet and let him do the work.
Lith didn't talk much and kept nodding his head in agreement. His focus was on the 12th Pillar's territory and the things he would be doing there.
Arya was enjoying their fun little adventure so far. She wasn't someone who could stay silent for long, but she understood the mood of her husband and quietly accompanied him, enjoying holding his hand.
Down the stairways they all went and entered a dim passage. The prepared mercenaries brought out magic lamps and began moving towards the unknown new area.
"Huwaaa"
A prison guard yawned. Watching him, another one followed.
It was yet another boring day with nothing noteworthy to look forward to.
The two prison guards walked in the narrow passage at the sides of which were cells holding various different captives.



Slowly, their figures changed into the appearances of the guards. They began chatting like the guards did and moved past the cells. None of the captives thought of anything weird as they moved on.

The two guards moved towards the guard room, and on the way, met some more guards and asked them about a