

Vampire 1182

Chapter 1182: [Don't unlock]

The World of Everlasting Sunset.

Ever wondered how a world would be if it was stuck forever at the golden hour of the sunset?

Lith had not wondered, but he was currently looking at the answer to that question as he stood atop a cliff with his wife and the mercenaries.

They had teleported out of the gate and were taking a moment to bask in the world's glory before continuing on with their mission.

It was golden everywhere, as if someone had draped a blanket of gold. The subtle dimness of the evening was pleasant and made one want to have some evening tea with snacks.

"Quite the view this world has." Arya held Lith's hand and said.

"Want to shift here?" Lith asked with a smile.

"It'll lose its charm if we see it everyday."

"True that."

"Can we leave now?" The assassin Kenny asked from the back.

The supermodels in black clothing turned their heads to the side and gave Kenny a neutral glance, making him shiver. Their gazes weren't cold, but Kenny felt like getting stabbed by a thousand ice shards.

The couple walked down the cliff and with the mercenaries, went in search of a particular area with crumbling boulders.

Lith and Arya introduced themselves to the group and learnt their names in return along with their roles.

The giant was Gileus and he was somewhat special. Lith didn't need to be told. He could guess.

Among the group, the ones called Viona and Mace specialized in stealth and strength while the ones called Camilla and Kenny were proper assassins specializing in stealth.

With the use of artifacts, the mercenary group quickly found the crumbling boulder area.

It was under a steep cliff and the boulders below were in a crumbled state due to the water dripping from the cliff along with constant landslides.

"We're here." Kenny led the group and said. He then turned to his employers, and after maintaining eye contact for a solid one second, pointed at a ruined pillar and said, "Sir, ma'am, please wait there. We should be able to find the tunnel in a few minutes."

Lith and Arya gave him a slight nod and went to the place.

Kenny wiped the few sweat droplets from his forehead and turned to his team.

"Gileus, pick that big boulder."

Gileus didn't move and stared at Kenny with a big smile.

"Say please." Viona pointed out the problem.

Kenny's eyebrows twitched, but he turned to Gileus and said again, "Gileus, can you please pick that big boulder."

"Woooo! Rocks, I like!" Gileus said happily and went to pick the boulder.

As the boulder was moved away by him, Kenny went to that spot and began drawing ancient symbols on the ground and covered them with a magic circle engraving.

"Viona, Mace, Gileus... please punch this place as hard as you can."

As he said please, the three obediently moved towards that spot and hit the spell as hard as they could.

Rumble... Rumble...

The spell glowed a bright yellow after being punched and the ground around them shook, destabilizing their footing.

A crack soon spread from the spell's area towards the pillar Lith and Arya were standing at.

Crack... Crack...

The cracking spread to the pillar near them and in no time, it burst apart and sent stone pieces flying everywhere.

Once the dust cleared out, Lith and Arya both could see a stairway towards the unknown bottom.

Lith was amused by the mercenaries. They sure knew their stuff.

Kenny walked close to them and explained, "There's an array placed here that works only through raw strength. If we would've punched the pillar directly, the entrance would self-destruct and we would be left with nothing."

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.

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"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.

"This is honestly so boring..."

The guard complained to his partner as they walked past the captives, towards the watch room at the end of the passageway.

"I know. You're still fairly new with just five years under the belt. I've been here for the last two decades. Imagine my state." The second guard complained.

The first guard shook his head. "Don't make me think of something so horrible. And while you're at it, don't forget— mmhhhfffff!"

A pair of hands appeared out of the dark. One hand covered the guards' mouth and the other wrapped around his neck and put him in a choke, strangling him.

"What— mmmhhfffff!"

Before the other guard could understand what was happening, another pair of hands took him out.

In just a second, both the guards were killed.

From the darkness, two figures in dark assassin robes walked out and stared at the dead guards.

They quickly changed into the guards' uniforms and disposed off the bodies using spells.

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