

# Vampire's Slice Of Life

## Chapter 141: I have to capture that guy

Lenz city, Espat.

Inside an abandoned house, space fluctuated and a teen teleported out from thin air. He was still in the same prone position with his sniper in front of him as he was teleported out.

He got up and first packed his sniper into a guitar case and put it inside his spatial ring. He then walked out of the abandoned house sneakily and left the area quickly.

The teen switched his tracks continuously to make sure no one was following him, and after an hour of attempting to get away from the abandoned house, he finally relaxed. He looked around to see where he was, and upon closer inspection, it appeared to be an alley just a few minutes' walk from Lenz city's main market.

The teen emerged from hiding and began strolling towards Lenz's market. There were many stone-paved paths in the market, as well as many single and double storey stores.

There were many vendors selling various items via their stalls on the streets of Lenz city's market district. There were also many sellers who just laid a mat on the road and placed their various items on it to try and sell it.

One can find a lot of things in these places. It could range from the simplest low quality magic stone to a high quality weaponry technique. One just needed to find it and have the knowledge to differentiate between a fake and a real one.

The teen walked the streets of Lenz city market district and after fifteen minutes of walking, he reached in front of a shop in a remote area of the market that seemed to be pretty run down and broken. On the shop it read 'Lmka's coffee – now closed'.

The teen walked in front of the door and pushed the door, which opened easily. He walked inside the coffee shop and looked around to find no one. He then walked towards the kitchen of the shop and arriving at the kitchen, he saw stairs leading upstairs and downstairs.

He chose to go downstairs and walking along a long spiralling staircase for a few minutes, the teen reached a metal door. He knocked on the door, two long knocks and one short knock, and the door opened on its own.

Walking inside, he saw another door but in front of it stood two bulky and strong looking men with moustaches and no beard. To which the teen didn't bat an eye and walked past them. Reaching inside, he saw a lively atmosphere.

Many people were present here, drinking, eating and having a fun time together. It didn't look any different than a pub to the teen. The teen ignored everyone else and walked to a certain room and hit it thrice with a short knock and once with a long knock.

This door too, like the previous one, opened on its own and the teen walked in. He saw a chubby man smoking a cigar sitting on a chair behind the table. He was wearing a blue suit and seemed to be very fat.

The teen walked towards him and sat opposite to him. He took out a card from his pocket and swiped it at the machine present on the table. As he did so, a mechanical voice was heard, stating

"Relz Khiv, signed in."

The chubby man took a puff of a cigar and said to the teen, "the mission has been completed, Relz. Your reward will be transferred to your account within an hour. Do you want to take up another mission or go on a break?"

The teen nodded his head and said, "Break it is. Also, what was the background of the old man? I was never told anything about it except for his personal info stating his residence, job, race, age and name."

"He was from the opposition party in a small business. His partner wanted him dead for it and paid us. Anything else you wanna know?" The chubby man said.

"No. I am not interested. That man was from the demon race which is vile and evil. They all should be exterminated. None of them are innocent and I did a favour by killing that man. I am happy to have brought a little justice. I'll now take my leave." The teen said and left.

The chubby took another puff and looking at the departing figure of the teen, he muttered, "only now am I starting to understand why such hypocrites don't live for long. Heh, Relz, till how long are you going to survive?"

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Abalax sky island, Espat.

"Thank you for buying at Gezols, do visit again." A black-haired, black-eyed teen said to a person present in front of him.

After the person left, he sighed and walked towards a room behind him. Going inside, he sat on the sofa present and slumped back on it. He muttered in a tired tone,

"It's so hard to earn money. I wish this damned system wasn't stingy in rewards. Anyway, I should check up on the missions I have. Open mission tab."

As he said that, he closed his eyes and "saw" a blue screen. A cold mechanical also rang out in his head that read the string of words present on the blue screen,

<Missions>

[Daily missions]

[Monthly mission]

[Pending missions]

"Open pending missions." The teen muttered softly.

<Pending missions>

D class mission [Capture/Kill Liam].

\*Information:

- Liam Novius, son of the Emperor rank Graham Novius, one of the rulers of the human race. Bearer of many unique abilities.

\*Requirement:

- Capture or Kill Liam.

Time limit: 7 days.

Time remaining: 05:16:21:23

\*Reward:

- 5 body stats points.

- Xenrouz Longsword grade 2.

\*Failure:

- Body stats points decreased by 10.

"Hmm, I have to capture that guy within 5 days. Sigh, how much do I have to work hard..." the teen said. After taking a short break in the restroom, he went back to working at Gezols.

Gezols was a big fast food chain in the world and had its branches in many places. Abalax sky island was no exception and the teen was currently working as a cashier there.

## **Chapter 142: Liam makes a move**

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Lith had finished his lunch and was now working with Arya on his reflexes and response time. She was throwing tennis balls at him at a fast frequency, and there were several of them.

Lith's goal was to catch as many of these balls as he could and place them in a basket he was holding in one hand while the other was free to catch the balls. He had to switch hands every minute.

He could dodge them if he wanted but the goal was to collect 50 balls in 10 minutes. It was painful to get hit and catch it but Lith had a high pain tolerance and it didn't matter much if he got hit.

Arya threw tennis balls at roughly 100m/s from a distance of 50 metres away from Lith and this was how their training was going on.

Lith got hit by the tennis balls many times but somehow managed to collect 42 tennis balls by the end of 10 minutes.

"Hmm, not bad, but you could've done better." Arya said, counting the number of tennis balls in Lith's basket.

"How so?" Lith asked while putting on a pondering expression.

"You could've done..." Arya started explaining how he could've avoided a few things and taken a different approach to some things and finished lecturing him after 10 minutes.

"Understood, teacher." Lith nodded his head after Arya finished with her lecture.

He said goodbye to her and went to his room to take a shower. After waking up, he had lunch and started training with Arya, which lasted 4 hours. It was 5 pm now and during that time, if he, together with Ralph and Dennis were in the academy, they would hang

out in the park and have snacks together. He intended to do the same because he found sitting in the hostel to be boring.

Lith began getting ready to leave for the park after showering.

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An hour later.

"Lith Evure..." a black-haired, blue-eyed teen muttered, looking at Lith sitting on the grass in the park, who was hanging out with Ralph and Dennis from afar.

The teen had been stalking Lith for many days and he realised one thing, that Lith always hung out with his friends in the park at 5pm. At such a time, the park was supposed to be crowded, but since the exams had been postponed, many students were busy preparing for them and there was hardly anyone around.

The park had very few people, including Lith and his friends. Since there were too few people, there weren't any academy security staff around. It was a waste of manpower to monitor an empty area and the whole sky island was under monitoring anyway, so there really was no need.

"I've been working hard for so many days, the humiliation you made me suffer that day. I thought of returning it to you a hundred fold. However, after assassinating so many, I've come to realise that scums should just be one shot killed instead.

There's no point in me wasting my time to bother humiliating you back. Just... die for me, will you?" The teen muttered softly and gave an evil grin.

The teen walked into an alley near the park and stood in the darkness of the alley. He took out a shotgun from his spatial ring, a talisman slip, a small black box and a round bracelet. The teen wore the bracelet, put the talisman slip between his teeth, dropped the black box on the ground and held his shotgun in a shooting position.

He stepped onto the small black box. As soon as he did so, the black box turned to a silvery radiance and a small portal opened up in front of him. The teen peered into it and spotted Lith sitting with his companions, chatting as usual.

'All set.' The teen thought to himself and began counting down internally, '3... 2... 1...'

**BANG!**

The teen pulled the trigger and instantly bit the talisman slip he was clutching between his teeth. After shooting into the portal after aiming at Lith from it, he vanished from his place quickly.

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Lith was sitting in the park, hanging out with Ralph and Dennis. He was eating chips while Ralph was sipping on chocolate milk and Dennis was eating a burger.

They were chatting together. It was mostly Ralph and Dennis explaining all the things that happened in the classes and Lith was listening to them intently.

Suddenly, Lith felt as if someone was watching him, but before he could react, the bracelet he was wearing emitted a silvery brilliance and...

CLANG!

The sound of metal hitting metal was heard and it was loud enough to grab the attention of Ralph, Dennis and a few people nearby.

Ralph and Dennis had no idea what happened and what this noise was. They saw Lith's expression change and the next second, he was covered in a silver brilliance followed by the sound they heard.

The silvery brilliance faded and they could see Lith facing in the opposite direction before they could respond. They then watched Lith pick up and examine an object from the ground.

"Your highness, what just happened now?" Dennis asked worriedly.

"An assassination." Lith replied with his brows furrowed and in a neutral tone while looking at the object in his hand.

The object he was holding was a bronze bullet that had nine glaring red roses inscribed on it. He thought of it as the brand that produced this bullet but he was shocked to see that the bullet was undamaged even though it hit such a powerful barrier.

Lith's mother had given him the bracelet he was wearing. With it, he'd be protected from any sneak attacks, and he was glad he had it on him right now. He would have died today if it had not been the case.

'Who must've done this sneak attack?' Lith thought to himself while gazing at the bullet in his hand. His thoughts continued...

'Isn't the academy well guarded? Hmm, even though it is, it could be done by someone among the students or staff. I wonder who wants me dead and for what reason. Is it due to some conflict with someone? Do I have any such? Let's see...'

## Chapter 143: I hope my money wasn't wasted

Lith tried to recall all the people he might have met since joining the academy one by one. Ralph and Dennis were shocked to know that someone had attempted to assassinate Lith, but they remained silent as they stared at him, deep in thought.

A few minutes passed and Lith sighed. He couldn't recall anyone with whom he may or may not have had a conflict with. He turned to Ralph and Dennis and said in a neutral tone,

"Let's go back to the dorm."

The two nodded and left the park along with Lith.

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In a dorm room, far away from the main building of the Abalax World Academy, space fluctuated and a teen holding a shotgun arrived out of thin air on the ground.

The teen was Liam Novius, who fell outside of the top 10,000 due to Lith but was later approved due to his connections and six elemental affinities. He was accepted, but he was in the year's last batch.

Liam, the teen, dashed towards the dorm room's little study table. He took a fist-sized bowl from a drawer that he had opened. He set the bowl on the table and, with his index finger, directed some of his spiritual energy into it.

The ordinary looking bowl started shaking and the insides of it soon turned black from its ordinary silver color. Liam stopped channeling his energy after noticing that the bowl wasn't absorbing it anymore. He placed one end of the shotgun he was holding on the black surface of the bowl.

Instead of hitting the bowl, the shotgun was absorbed into it, and the entire shotgun vanished in a flash. Liam then threw his bracelet at it, which, like the shotgun, was absorbed.

The bowl, although ordinary looking, was an expensive and rare artifact. It was a void apparatus. As its name suggested, it was an apparatus that held the void in it. It was a very small one, but such a small apparatus was still very difficult to get.

The items the teen pushed into the bowl were both sent to the void and their existence in the material world ceased to exist, thereby destroying all evidence about the assassination attempt.

"It cost me a lot to buy all these items. All the money as rewards from the assassinations I did, as well as from my own personal savings were spent on buying these artifacts. Lith Evure... I hope my money wasn't wasted." Liam muttered to himself while walking towards his small bed and slept on it after he finished speaking.

The items he bought were indeed expensive. One of them was a Hess Box, an item used to open a one way portal to a certain place without creating any magical fluctuations. One way meant, a person can only go to their destination via it but can't return through the same portal.

This helped in achieving one thing: it was to ensure that nobody would have an idea about a person coming out of nowhere. There were no magical fluctuations at all and no signs of there being a portal connected. It would only be noticed by a very high rank being.

Lith didn't have a high enough rank to detect it. However, being from a Legendary rank bloodline, he could sense danger ahead of time instinctively, but despite this, he was unable to act in time.

The bullet of Liam's shotgun traveled through this portal he created via the Hess Box and hit Lith. Another artifact Liam used was a Hide bracelet. As its name suggests, it was a bracelet that could help one hide.

They were of various grades and Liam had just a little above average grade bracelet. This could help him in hiding from people below rank 8 and thus was pretty helpful in his opinion.

When he was confident that everything was in place and there was no evidence, he pulled the trigger on his shotgun and fired a bullet into the portal, then bit onto the emergency teleportation talisman slip.

This talisman slip was also a rare artifact. It was an emergency teleportation slip which, just like the Hess Box, caused no magical fluctuations and helped in teleportation easily. Liam could only afford a talisman which could help him move from one country to another on a continent and not anymore.

He had previously used a talisman before to teleport from Lenz city in Espat country to Haslingberg city in Uklov country of the Neutral continent and the one he used now was an even more downgraded version, since he only had to move within a few kilometers.

Liam had thus spent a lot of money on this one assassination attempt and now he was out of funds. To get more, he would need to carry out assassinations.

Every day, with the help of the vice principal, Liam always snuck out of the academy to go complete his assassination missions. It wasn't possible for people below Emperor



rank to exit or enter the academy via artifacts or teleportation. The barriers were very powerful around Abalax World Academy.

As a result, Liam had to rely on his father's connections and snuck out with the help of the vice principal. Liam slept soundly in his bed, knowing that Lith had a slim chance of surviving.

The bullet was also an expensive item. It was manufactured by Scelestus itself and there were many varieties of it. The one Liam purchased was a bullet that would be able to kill a vampire. Vampires are very troublesome and wouldn't die if even a part of their body was still intact.

The only way to kill them was through destroying their whole body. The bullet Liam purchased was equipped with high grade magic circles and it ensured that, at any place the bullet hit a vampire, it would die.

Thus, Liam slept soundly without worries as he knew his assassination had a high success rate and he would get the news about it tomorrow when he woke up.

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Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Lith parted ways with Ralph and Dennis after he reached home as he wanted to do a few things and it couldn't be done in their presence.

Sitting cross legged on his sofa, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

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Greenville city, Rafflesia.

On the top floor of a big pointy tower.

A red and blue heterochromatic eyed lady, who seemed to be in her early 30s, wearing a black pointy hat and purple robes was sitting on a couch and sipping tea. It was her break time and she was currently relaxing.

Buzz!

She got interrupted when she heard her phone buzz. She checked who it was and after noticing the caller, she picked it up and said in a neutral tone,

"How may I help his highness, the Vampire Prince?"

"Hi Miss Hecate, I need your help. Can you please come visit me in my dorm in the academy?" Lith's voice rang out from the other side and he said in a neutral tone.

"Your Highness is too polite. Please just call me Hecate. What help does his highness need?" Hecate said in a little cheerful tone compared to before, clearly happy with Lith being so polite with her.

"Please come over, I'll explain everything to you." Lith said politely.

"Your Highness, you don't have to be so polite. Please, I insist. I'll come right away, please wait." Hecate said with a rare smile on her face.

"Thank you. I'll be waiting." Lith said and hung up.

"The prince is so polite." Hecate kept her phone inside her ring and said with a smile.

She had a good impression of Lith. He was always very polite with her whenever they talked. She was treated indifferently by Lilith for many years and Lucy, although as polite as Lith, never really had any interaction with Hecate. Thus, Lith showing such politeness made Hecate happy.

She had the impression that Lith would be just like her mother and be indifferent to her. She didn't hate Lilith for being indifferent to her, as she was the same with everyone. Business was business and there was no need for emotions here. Thus, she didn't mind Lilith's indifference.

However, this didn't mean that she was an emotionless golem. She was just a normal lady. Being shown kindness made everyone happy and she was no exception.

"He's so nice," Hecate said with a smile.

"Hmm? What? Why am I so happy again? Oh no..." Hecate became aware of her own weirdness as she realized that she, an Emperor rank, was becoming happy as a result of such a small gesture from Lith, a mere rank 2.

"Have I really developed Stockholm syndrome? Hmm... no... I haven't. It's just me overthinking again. Tsk, I should get to work. My thoughts are running too wild it seems." Hecate muttered to herself in worry and clicked her tongue in annoyance at the end.

Shoving aside her thoughts, she cast a spell and vanished from her spot.

## **Chapter 144: Lith joins Scelestus**

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Sitting on his couch, Lith was waiting for Hecate's arrival. He didn't need to wait for long as within a few minutes, space fluctuated and out of thin air appeared a lady that seemed in her early 30s and had heterochromatic red and blue eyes.

Hecate was wearing purple robes with a black pointy hat, a signature piece of clothing of the Witch race. She walked towards Lith and said, "How may I be of help to his highness?"

"Miss Hecate, can you please tell which company's insignia is this?" Lith showed her the bullet of the shotgun and asked about the nine red roses inscribed on the bullet.

Hecate noticed it and, with a quick glance, she could piece together what had happened and deduced what Lith was trying to ask her. Without taking the bullet from Lith, she explained to him,

"That's a bullet manufactured and issued by Scelestus. It is the number one organization in the underworld and they naturally have an assassin branch in their organization too.

This bullet is available in their assassin branch for purchase, and any assassin can buy it as long as they have the right membership card." Hecate roughly explained calmly.

Lith nodded his head in understanding and understood the matter a bit.

"So it can be any assassin who may possess this bullet?" Lith asked.

"No. They only issue the bullet in your hand to people with a silver card and above." Hecate replied.

"So the assassin is someone in possession of a silver card and above. Doesn't this filter it down a little for us to track him?" Lith questioned.

"Well, it filters it out a bit, but there's a lot of silver, gold and amethyst card members. So it's still difficult." Hecate replied calmly once again.

"Miss Hecate." Lith looked Hecate in the eyes and called her out in a neutral tone.

"Yes, your highness?" Hecate looked back into his eyes and asked calmly.

"I suffered an assassination." Lith replied in a neutral tone.

Lith's straightforward words surprised Hecate rather than the fact that someone assassinated him. It was only natural that someone would try to do it, as he was the Vampire Prince.

On an average, royal families, be it of a small village or an entire country, suffered two to four assassinations per year, and it was normal.

Lith was a direct descendant of the Vampire Queen and the heir to the royal clan of vampires, The Evure Clan. He was both young and weak, making him an easy target for everyone.

Many people had forgotten about the Vampire Queen's terror and had no idea what the consequences of assassinating him would be, making him an easy target. Hecate was aware of it and was not surprised.

Lith's straightforward words were a surprise though. She thought he wouldn't tell her about it and would just indirectly point towards it and get the answers he needed.

She assumed it because if the news got out, it would cause chaos in the world, and Lith had to be aware of it. Just one word from him to his mother and the world would be flipped upside down. But, despite knowing the consequences, Lith said that to her, which surprised her.

She handpicked her words and asked in a neutral tone, "I am sorry about that. Does his highness need help in tracking the culprit?"

"Yes." Lith answered.

Hecate nodded her head and took out a tablet from her spatial ring. She worked on it in finding the culprit and after a few minutes, she said,

"I am sorry. I can't find any missions related to your assassination. But what I found was, someone named Relz Khiv, a gold card member, bought an anti-regeneration bullet a few days ago. This is the same bullet you are holding in your hand.

There's nothing about his background available, and we only have information regarding the missions he did."

Lith nodded his head in understanding. He closed his eyes and went into his own thoughts. In the meantime, Hecate didn't bother him, and after a minute, Lith opened his eyes and said calmly to Hecate.

"Miss Hecate, I want to be an assassin in this organization. Please get me the same level of membership card as Relz Khiv or above. I'll track him down myself."

"Your Highness, you don't have to bother with it. The next time Relz Khiv comes to the organization, we'll know about him and can capture him." Hecate said calmly.

"Yes, you can. But no. I won't be satisfied until I kill the man with my own hands. This is the very first time someone has threatened me for my life. I won't let this slide easily. Telling mom or big sis may solve the problem, but I don't want to bother them.

It's my problem. I'll solve it myself." Lith replied in a neutral tone.

Hecate was amused, but her expression didn't change despite finding Lith more mature than his age. She applauded him internally for such a resolution of his.

"No problem. I'll hand it to you right away. What pseudonym does his highness want for his fake identity?" Hecate asked.

"Ray." Lith replied with one word.

"Just Ray?" Hecate asked.

"Yes." Lith replied.

"Okay." Hecate said and went back to work.

After a few minutes, she asked, "I've made you an amethyst card member with the name Ray. What assassin name does his highness want?"

Lith thought for a bit and, not being able to come up with any answer, he said, "Just make it Ray for that too."

Hecate nodded, and a few minutes later, she put the tablet back in her ring and moved her hands in front of her a little. Soon, a purple card appeared in her hand, which she gave to Lith and told him,

"This is your amethyst card, your highness."

Lith took it and was amazed by how good it looked. The card read:

Amethyst Card

[ XXXX XXXX XX94 1901 ]

12/XX

Ray

The card seemed exquisite, luxurious and was colored purple. The letters were all in silver. The background of the card had a photo of some sort of building that Lith couldn't recognise and at the bottom right corner were nine red roses inscribed.

He liked how the card looked, and turning to Hecate, he said with a smile,

"I appreciate your efforts, Miss Hecate. The card is nice. Right, about your payment for this. Please don't mention about me suffering an assassination and you can collect payment for this from my big sis. Just tell her truthfully what it is for, except stating that one part."

Hecate nodded her head in understanding. She wasn't dumb enough to get herself killed for stating such a reason, and she would not say it anyway. She said goodbye to Lith and left after her job was done.

Lith held the card in his hand and gazed at it. He was determined to take his revenge on Relz Khiv by hook or by crook, and the more he thought about the day the assassination occurred, the more his blood boiled.

Placing the card in his ring, Lith went to sleep after that.

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A dorm, not too far away, nor too close from the main building of the academy.

A black-haired, black-eyed teen was writing a few things on paper while sitting on a chair behind his study table. Putting down the pen, he said in relief to himself,

"Phew. I finally made the plan. Now all I need to do is execute it well and capture Liam. I developed the affinity enhancer potion after so many years of research. I wonder how long it will take for me to make an ability pilferer potion.

Nevermind, that's for the future. First, I should focus on capturing Liam. Without him, everything is a waste and not capturing him would be an enormous loss."

The teen went to his bed and slept on it. Before going to sleep, out of habit, he muttered,

"Open Missions."

He heard a cold mechanical voice in his head and a blue screen with a string of words in white popping in front of him, stating,

<Missions>

[Daily missions]

[Monthly mission]

[Pending missions]

"Open daily missions." The teen muttered softly.

<Daily missions>

Unranked mission[Workout]

\*Information:

– Workout daily to increase strength, stamina, agility, endurance and flexibility.

\*Requirement:

– Run 10 kilometers within 30 minutes with the help of a limiter provided by the system.

– 100 squats with equipment provided by the system.

– 100 bench presses with equipment provided by the system.

– 100 deadlifts with equipment provided by the system.

Time limit: 24 hours

Time remaining: 00:01

\*Reward:

– 2 body stats points

\*Failure:

– Dropped into a 20 floor D class dungeon with escape only possible on clearing it.

"FUCK! I FORGOT TO DO THE DAILY MISSION! FUCK!" The teen jumped out of his bed and said in fright. He once again yelled in panic after reading the clock,

"HOLY SHIT! ONLY A MINUTE IS REMAINING! WHAT THE FUCK!"

## Chapter 145: Visit to Scelestus

Next day.

Lith woke up and went to freshen up. He sat on the sofa after freshening up and was deep in thought. Lith took his phone from his ring and dialed his teacher after a few minutes of being lost in his thoughts.

It didn't take a long time, as within a few seconds, he heard Arya's voice saying,

"Is my boyfriend missing me now? Why call so early in the morning?" Arya teased Lith from the other side.

"Yes, your boyfriend misses you, teacher. Come over." Lith joined in on the fun and said.

The two were just teasing. Their relationship hadn't gone too far. Though they were much closer than before. Lith was Arya's first student and was thus closer to her than the rest, but after spending time with her on their date and having a good time, their relationship progressed and now he was more than just her student.

Though it had progressed, it still wasn't at the level where they could be considered to be actually dating and could call each other their partners, that is, girlfriend or boyfriend. Right now, they were just teasing each other and it was nothing serious.

"Hoh. Never leaving a chance to see me, are you?" Arya said cheerfully from the other side.

"Of course. So, are you coming over?" Lith asked again.

"Depends. Do you need something?" Arya stopped with her jokes and asked.

"I want a leave of absence today too, teacher. Can you please do it for me?" Lith got to the point and asked seriously after stopping with his jokes.

"Why do you want to not attend classes today? Is something the matter?" Arya asked with concern.

"Yes, something came up. Can you please help me out, teacher?" Lith replied.

"Alright, but try not to miss your classes." Arya agreed without asking him any more questions. She knew that if he wanted to, he would've told her the reason, but since he didn't, she thought he must've had his reasons in doing so and didn't ask further.

"Thank you, teacher. You're the best. No wonder I fell in love with you." Lith said and flirted.

"So cheesy in the morning, wow." Arya chuckled and answered.

"It's reserved for you only." Lith flirted again.

"Oh my, thank you. Anything else you want to talk to me about, my boyfriend, or can I hang up now?" Arya said sarcastically.



"You can hang up now, my girlfriend. See you." Lith replied with the same sarcasm.

"See ya~" Arya's melodious voice rang in Lith's ears for one last time and she hung up the phone.

"Alright. Time to visit Scelestus now. I wonder where it is." Lith muttered to himself after the call ended.

"Seems like I'll have to bother Miss Hecate again." Saying so, Lith dialed her number and called her again.

Hecate picked up the call and her calm voice rang out in Lith's ears, stating, "Is there something that His Highness wants?"

"Yes. Miss Hecate, can you please take me out of the academy and to the nearest branch of Scelestus today?" Lith asked politely.

Hecate understood this and calmly said, "Can be done. But Your Highness, you don't need to visit a branch. You can use your phone and access the missions of yours. Not only that, being an Amethyst Card Holder, you don't have to visit them at all.

Your missions, be it taken or completed by you, will be monitored by them and you don't have to personally go there to submit your mission completion report."

"Miss Hecate, I want to see how other assassins are too and be on the lookout for Relz Khiv." Lith reasoned.

"I understand. I'll be there in a minute. Please wait." Hecate understood and replied.

They hung up and just as she had said, a minute later, Hecate arrived. Looking at Lith, she said with a neutral face and tone,

"We can leave whenever His Highness wants to."

"Let's leave now." Lith said and got up from his couch.

Hecate walked towards Lith, nodding her head. She moved her hands around to cast a teleportation spell as she stood beside him. She had a Space affinity, but to get into the academy, which had multiple layers of security, she had used a different spell to teleport in and out of it.

A few seconds later, the spell was cast, and the two vanished from their spot.

...

Kerzo city, Espat.

In front of a hundred storey tall building, space fluctuated and two figures arrived out of thin air from it. They were naturally Hecate and Lith.

"Right, now that we are here, can you please cast a disguise on me? Please make it the highest grade." Lith said, looking at Hecate.

Hecate nodded her head and clapped her hands twice, and Lith's appearance changed. "All done."

"Thank you for your service, Miss Hecate. I'll be on my own from here. I'll call you again to go back to the academy later." Lith turned to Hecate and said.

"His Highness is too polite. This is my job. His Highness need not be so polite." She said in a calm tone.

Lith didn't listen to her and walked away from her and said waving his hands,

"I'll see you later, Miss Hecate."

"Good bye, His Highness." Hecate smiled and said normally while waving Lith goodbye.

...

—Lith's POV—

Hmm, this building sure looks amazing. So this is the same building as the one present on my card huh. I thought that Nine Roses hotels were a big hotel chain, but turns out it was actually the branches of Scelestus, wow.

Anyway, damn, this building is tall and cool looking. Every building in every location has 100 floors, not to mention their architecture is identical. Hmm, the nine roses insignia is also pretty cool. Well anyway, I should hurry and see other assassins. Time is of essence and I must do everything I can to find Relz Khiv.

Walking into the reception, it seemed just like that of a five star hotel that I once visited when I was on Earth. Actually, this seems even better. Just walking around, I can feel that the temperature of the room is set to such a degree that it's just slightly cold. Not too warm nor too cold, just slightly cold. A perfect temperature in my opinion.

Back on Earth, it wasn't possible to have every part be ventilated and temperature controlled like this. Magic is indeed very wonderful.

Lith walked towards the reception desk while his thoughts ran free. After reaching there, his thoughts were interrupted when the reception lady asked,

"How may I help you, sir?"

## Chapter 146: Visit to Scelestus (2)

—Lith's POV—

Hmm, this receptionist in her early 20s is wearing blue robes that definitely look like they're from a xianxia world. This world's fashion is too chaotic and mixed, it seems. It's not bad, it's nice actually.

Anyway, I didn't bother to answer her about it, as it would just be a waste of time. I simply removed my card and showed it to her.

Lith's card was received with surprise by the receptionist. She had no idea she would come face to face with an Amethyst Card Holder today. The Amethyst Card holders were extremely rare, with only a few hundred of them present.

A common person such as the receptionist herself could only chance upon such a card holder via sheer luck and today seems to be her lucky day. She started trembling, for she knew Lith was a big shot and one mistake from her would lead to her demise, for sure. She handed Lith back his card shakily and said nervously,

"P-please, f-follow m-me."

Hmm? What's up with this reaction from this lady? Is she scared or something or is it because of this card? Well, whatever, let's just go with the flow.

The receptionist walked Lith to the elevator present on the ground floor and going inside, she pressed floor number 50, the highest floor of the assassin branch of Scelestus.

Reaching the floor, she guided Lith to an office room where a chubby man was working while smoking a cigar. The receptionist turned to Lith and said,

"This way, sir."

Nodding in understanding, I walk past her. Getting into the room, I see a chubby man in a blue suit smoking a cigar. His hair was short, and he totally seemed like a gangster I think. Anyway, he put down the cigar and smiled as he looked at me, or more accurately, my disguise.

"Can I have your membership card please, sir?"

I nodded and gave it to him, and he raised his eyebrows in surprise. Hmm, are Amethyst Card Holders so rare that he seems so surprised?

"Please have a seat and let me know how I can help you, sir." The chubby man said to me with a smile.

I wonder how this guy's attitude would be if it was someone of a lower membership card. Anyway, I look at him with a poker face and said in a neutral tone,

"I'll get straight to the point. I want to meet Relz Khiv."

The man raised an eyebrow in what seemed to be interest and asked me, "can I know the reasons for it, sir?"

"No." I replied right away. Hey, is this too rude? Or was my reply wrong? I hope I didn't mess it up.

"Alright. But there's a rule, sir. We can't infringe upon the privacy of other members." The chubby man put down his cigar and said to me,

Right to privacy is here too? Yeah, it makes sense. Otherwise, assassins would just sabotage each other on their missions. But now, it's troublesome for me. Sigh...

"That's just an excuse. Rules can always be bent. You know it, I know it, we all know it, but we don't say it." I say, trying to coax the guy into spilling the beans. Let's hope it works.

"You're right about that, sir. But as employees working here, it's our job to remind our customers about the rules. Since you're an Amethyst Card Holder, everything becomes much easier. Please wait a minute. I'll give you the details." The chubby man said to me and started typing something on the laptop present in front of him.

Was this supposed to be this easy? I thought I'll have to bribe him or something. Just how much power does this card hold? The man didn't even once argue with me or deny anything. He didn't even reject my request. Is everything in the world this easy?

"Done. Here are your documents, sir. Anything else I may do for you?" The chubby asked me once again.

"Yes. If you have any mission that is below rank 5 and can be finished by today itself, do suggest it to me." I asked him this since I've got a lot of free time today.

I don't think Relz Khiv has the ability to leave the academy every day as he pleases. Or does he? I don't think so. Even Miss Hecate needs a little time to teleport in and out of the academy. Only someone at the level of mom can come and go freely. So the possibility of him coming out of the academy today is pretty low.

However, since they aren't zero, I'll just roam around, do my mission, and be on the lookout for him. I hope my stars align today and I get to see him today itself, haha.

"I'll check it and let you know in a moment." The chubby man said.

This guy... he seems like a mafia boss or so, but why does he seem so nice? What's up with him? Hmm... one second, the problem may be with me, I think. Why am I even assuming him as a gangster or something... what if he's just a nice man in general? Tsk, tsk, Lith, stop judging people like this.

"There's a mission available. It's an assassination of a local man in Kezro city itself. The man is causing a lot of problems for a local merchant and this merchant paid us a good sum to have the man be assassinated. Will sir take this mission?" The chubby said to me with a smile.

Not a bad mission. It also doesn't seem like killing someone innocent. I should take this up. I said in a neutral tone, "Yes, I'll take it."

The chubby man nodded, typed a few things on his laptop, and took a token from the table drawer behind him. The token was a circular black disc with nine red roses inscribed around the circumference.

"Just crush this token once you're done with the mission. We'll come to know that you've finished it and verify it later. You don't have to come back to any branches for the payment either. We'll do it all for you and the money will be transferred into your bank account within one business day. Is there anything else I may help you with?" The chubby man explained to me with a smile.

Hmm, not bad. The service is pretty good. I say to the man back with a smile,

"No. Thank you for your time. I shall leave now."

The chubby man said back to me, "It's our pleasure. Do visit again."

## **Chapter 147: First Assassination Mission**

—Narrator's POV—

After Lith left the office, the chubby man in blue suit lit up another cigar and taking a puff, he said with a smile,

"Did I just jinx this Relz Khiv? Just yesterday I thought about how long he may live and now here we are, a man just came and asked me for his details. What coincidence is this? Haha.

An Amethyst Card Holder going after a Gold Card Holder, this hasn't happened in such a long time. The job of handling members with gold cards and above sure is interesting."

.....

Walking out of the Nine Roses hotel, Lith muttered to himself while stretching his hands and neck,

"Now then, Poor Man's district, is it? Neutral continent is supposed to be peaceful, but here I am, going on an assassination. The world sure is crazy."

Lith stepped outside the hotel premises and took out his phone from his pocket. He looked online for a ride to the Poor Man's district and found a list of options. He said, looking at them,

"Heh. Why would I order a cab here when there're carriages available? Plus, I remember roaming the streets of Evernight with mom and sis in a carriage. It was so cool. But aw man, now that I look back, that's the only time I've been on a carriage.

The next time I go back home, I am roaming with big sis and mom again in our carriage, hehe. Anyway, I should order now."

Lith entered his location and destination and was then asked to pay using his phone.

"Oh wow, there's an option for online payment too." Lith said in amazement as he looked at the online payment options.

He took out his card from his ring and filled in the necessary details. It took just a few minutes to do so and finally he booked a carriage for himself.

A few minutes later, the carriage arrived and Lith hopped in. They then set off to Lith's destination.

...

Poor man's district, Kezro city.

Lith got off of his carriage near a restaurant which wasn't too expensive nor too cheap and walked towards it without bothering to pay the carriage driver any money. Going into the restaurant, he sat in a window seat and ordered himself a cup of tea and a small cheesecake.

'According to the details, the target should be here in a few minutes. I wonder how accurate the documents are.' Lith thought to himself while sipping on his tea.

He had read the documents about this mission while he was travelling and also formulated a simple plan for the assassination.

'I can't carry out anything in the open. This is the Neutral Continent and fighting is prohibited here. Though in the Scelestus documents, it was said that the organization will handle the aftermath, I don't know how trustworthy that organization is. It's hard to trust an organization that harbors so many assassins.

I'll just watch for now and act accordingly later. The target should be here any minute now.' Lith thought to himself.

Just as he had thought, within a few minutes, the door of the restaurant opened and a lean man in a goatee and curly hair walked inside wearing high top boots, blue jeans, a black shirt with a brown jacket and a black fedora while holding a sword in his hand.

There were four more people behind him and they too, were carrying a weapon with them. The curly-haired man walked to the billing counter and said to the cashier,

"Lass, call your owner."

The cashier nodded her head and sprinted to the kitchen of the hotel. Lith looked at this scene calmly and thought to himself,

'Their dressing sense and overall style are so dumb. I wonder how people are taking these local goons seriously.'

Soon, a fat bald man wearing a white coat and gray pants with an apron on top of them walked out of the kitchen room and headed to the billing counter. He looked at the goons and said, turning to the curly-haired guy,

"Mokil, I won't pay a single coin to you. Get lost."

The curly-haired guy, Mokil, raised his sword a little and said playing with it to the owner,

"Fatty, people will misunderstand you if you put it like that. I am only here to take what rightfully is mine. I give you protection and you pay me for it. It's a fair trade."

The owner slammed his hands on the counter and said,

"Protection from who? We are in the Neutral Continent. Don't bullshit me. You sent your own goons to my place and you're asking me to pay to save me from those goons. Fuck your scam and fuck you. Go fuck yourself. I am not paying a single coin."

"My, my, look at you screaming like a pig getting butchered. I haven't even said anything to you." Mokil said to the owner and touching the sword's blade with his finger, he turned to a person beside him and asked,

"Korkas, have you ever wondered how sharp this blade is? I don't know about you, but I always wonder about it. This sword never had the chance to get used. Hmm, do you want to see its power?"

"Yes, boss." The person beside him said loudly, without thinking twice.

Mokil looked at the owner with narrowed eyes and said in a neutral tone with a creepy smile, "fatty, you said something about the Neutral Continent right? Do you know who my brother is? Kekeke, if you don't, let me just tell you. He works directly under the supervisor of one of the council members.

Did you really think that the Neutral Continent is truly Neutral? Anyway, enough nonsense now. I'll give you one minute to hand out 100 gold coins or just a measly amethyst coin, and I'll let you free."

"Fuck you." The owner said and showed a middle finger to Mokil.

'Oh wow, there's a tradition of showing your middle finger over here too?' Lith thought to himself as he looked at the scene a few meters away while sipping his tea.

Mokil held his fedora with one hand, sword in another, sighed and said, "good grief..."

BAM!

The owner was sent flying before Mokil even finished his words. The people present in the restaurant were shocked looking at such a scene. They thought it was just a minor conflict and the goon that came was just spouting false things.

However, him openly hitting a person here in Neutral Continent now showed that he may have something to back his words up. As he said before, he may actually have some big shot brother. This was what the people thought.

They all got up from their seats and were about to exit when Mokil snapped his fingers and shut the exit door. He looked at the customers of the restaurant and said with a creepy smile,

"You all had the chance to move out at the time I came. Yet you didn't. It clearly shows that you bunch have no fear for your life. I understand though. Can't blame you. This is the Neutral Continent and everybody lives their daily lives with their guard down.



Anyway, your time is up and so is your chance to go out. None of you can leave without paying 1 gold coin. Oh right, you can save yourself the trouble of paying and just make this fatty cough up an amethyst coin and we all will be gone. Kekeke."

The people in the hotel all were in deep thoughts on what they could do. They were all of a low rank and didn't have the strength to fight Mokil. Judging by how he sent the owner flying, Mokil must definitely be someone of rank 4 or above. This is what everyone thought.

A knight of rank 6 was the highest rank present in the Poor Man's district. His job as the district's overseer was to ensure that the district was always in order and free of conflict.

Everyone realized he must have been bought because Mokil had a gang and was openly looting a business. Nobody thought Mokil could be any higher than rank 6 because there was only one in the entire district.

Lith calmly looked at the scene unfolding in front of him. He wasn't worried at all. Although he was a rank 2, his prowess rivaled a rank 5 and he could easily defeat a rank 4 if he wanted. Thus, he wasn't worried much about it.

"C'mon. What are you all thinking? I really am a man of my words. None of ya'll can leave until I either get 1 gold coin from everyone present or 1 amethyst coin from this fatty. Be quick." Mokil yelled, looking at the crowd.

The crowd went into a discussion and after a few moments, a person stepped in front and said,

"Mr. Owner, you should pay him and let this matter close. Think about us, your loyal customers. We just wanted to have our lunch here, but see how everything turned out. We weren't even at fault but were still dragged into this. Please do something."

"Yes, Mr. Owner, please do something." Another person stepped ahead and said to the owner, who was sitting with his back against the wall, his face bloodied.

"Yes, Mr. Owner, please do something!" Everyone said in unison to the wounded owner, without giving a care for his health.

Lith looked at the scene and sighed. People were just too selfish sometimes. But nothing can be done about it. When there's a powerful person present, what the weak people could do was to band together like sheep and follow the orders of the powerful shepherd present.

## **Chapter 148: First Assassination Mission (2)**

The people of the restaurant kept pleading with the owner to pay up and get it done with. The owner simply cursed his fate as he looked at these people.

These people's selfishness, combined with the threat from Mokil, was driving him insane.

But what could he do? He was helpless. He just laid there without moving and stared at the crowd and Mokil silently.

Mokil, his gang, and the entire crowd were all staring at the owner, waiting for his response. Nobody noticed a person sitting calmly at one of the restaurant's tables, peacefully eating a cheesecake.

A minute passed and seeing that the owner showed no signs of paying up, Mokil turned to the crowd and said with a creepy smile, "looks like you all will be paying me now. Come, give a coin and get lost. Kekeke."

The crowd turned silent and nobody dared to utter a single word. Mokil walked towards a person in front and, patting his shoulder, he said with a smile, "coin."

The person was terrified, but he had to comply with Mokil's words. He didn't argue back with him as it would just mean him getting beaten up or killed. Mokil smiled at the guy's actions and said to him, "wise choice."

He walked past him after the bank transfer was completed. After paying, the person rushed out of the restaurant and ran as if his life depended on it.

Mokil walked over to another person in the crowd and did the same thing as the previous guy.

This restaurant was a place where middle class people could come and eat from time to time without worries and 1 gold coin was their year's worth of savings, thus everyone did a bank transfer as no one had one gold coin with them.

Mokil walked and collected money from almost all the people present in the restaurant. The restaurant was almost empty now. Currently, it only had Lith, the owner, the staff of the restaurant, and Mokil's gang inside.

Mokil's gaze finally fell on Lith. He had a surprised expression on his face as he observed Lith's carefree demeanor, who just sipped tea as if nothing unusual was going on. He walked towards Lith, his brow furrowed.

Stopping in front of him, he bent down and said, looking Lith in the eyes, "are you not scared?"

Lith didn't bother to look at him and said simply while sipping tea, "no."

Mokil stood straight after hearing this reply. He cracked his neck and said to Lith with a creepy smile, "I don't know whether you're an idiot or just ignorant, but you sure seem interesting."

Lith didn't bother to reply and continued with his business. Empty barrels make the most noise, was the proverb Lith thought of as he watched Mokil from the start.

There was nothing to be afraid of. He was only here to watch and learn about him so that he could assassinate him later.

However, with how things have turned, Lith understood that doing it later would simply be a waste of time and money. Thus, he chose to simply watch and improvise whenever needed.

He had a lot of battle experience, thus he wasn't afraid or nervous in such a situation at all.

Mokil saw Lith did not even budge a bit and raised an eyebrow in surprise. He picked up his sword and pointed it towards Lith and said, "boy, don't blame me if you get killed here today. The reason for your death is you, yourself, for being so ignorant."

Lith still didn't act and simply sat there. Mokil was getting frustrated looking at Lith. He wanted to avoid killing anyone as much as possible, but Lith just didn't follow accordingly.

Wasn't he just a kid? He even seemed younger than the people present in the restaurant. Why was he not afraid? Just what gave him the confidence? Such were the thoughts Mokil had in his mind.

Though appearances can be deceiving and stronger people exist all over the world, it never occurred to Mokil that he would meet someone stronger today. He was in Kezro city's Poor Man's district, which was home to both the middle class and poor people.

While it was a place for the poor people, it was also the place which had the people with the lowest magic ranks. It wasn't just Poor Man's district, it was the same all around the world.

It was difficult to point out one's magic rank so one wouldn't even know if a Saint rank or someone of a higher realm walked past them. It was rare to come across anyone above rank 6 and even rarer to see anyone of Saint rank and above.

Though there were a lot of high rank beings roaming the world, it wasn't a lot considering the fact that the world hosted a population of a whopping 100 billion.

There were less than a thousand Emperor ranks and if one looked at the bottom, around rank 6, they were just a few billion, which didn't even amount to 10% of the world's population.

Majority of the world was below rank 6 and thus, it wasn't a surprise that many did not know that there may be someone of a high rank just around them.

Mokil too, like the customers who left, was ignorant of the ways of the world and didn't know that there may be someone stronger than him present around. Thus, he was ignorantly poking his nose into a place where it didn't belong.

Mokil made a few more remarks and tried his best to scare Lith into transferring him a gold coin and leave, but he was just treated as air by Lith. Lith didn't bother with him at all, even as he tried his best and showed his sword.

"Boy, you're done now."

Mokil slashed his sword at Lith's throat after failing to provoke him. Lith remained motionless, allowing the sword to strike him. He raised his hand and held the fast-moving sword between his index and middle fingers as the sword approached his throat.

Black flames covered his fingertips and spread over towards the whole blade. Mokil's eyes widened with shock as he looked at this scene. He couldn't believe what was happening right now but before he could even react to it, in front of his eyes fell darkness and he felt his whole body burning.

"AHHHHHHHH!!!"

Mokil yelled in pain as he was torched alive by destruction elemental flames that Lith willed from around his surroundings and channeled at him. Mokil was never able to prepare himself for it.

Even if he had known that Lith would do such a thing, he still wouldn't be able to block it, as he would need to chant a defensive spell while Lith's attack would just come at him in the meantime, torching him alive.

Mokil's voice dimmed down as his body disintegrated little by little because of the destruction flames. He ran around trying to get help, but alas, nobody was able to react in time to help him. Before he could even reach towards his companion, his whole body disintegrated and turned to ash.

Lith finally got up from his seat and walked towards the ashes of Mokil. With his foot, he separated the ash a bit and bent down to pick up a ring.

It was Mokil's space ring that contained his phone. Holding it in his hand, he walked slowly towards the goons present in the restaurant, who were now looking at Lith fearfully.

They were scared out of their minds as they saw Lith walking towards them. He was in a disguise currently with his hair and eyes being black. His facial structure was also a bit changed. He didn't look like his previous self at all and just seemed an average teen.

What was common with his previous self were the white cross earring he was wearing, as well as the silver bracelet in his hand. He was also in a casual outfit today, wearing a simple white shirt tucked into black pants, along with a black belt and shoes.

His hair was tied roughly behind into a bun and despite such casual looks, he still couldn't clear out the air of royalty around him and his elegance.

The goons were so scared that they didn't dare to move from their place. They knew running away was pointless. Lith was even faster than their boss's blade and they would just cause their own demise if they tried to run. Thus, they stood in one place and awaited their judgment.

## **- Chapter 149: The early bird gets the worm first |**

### **Chapter 149: The early bird gets the worm first**

Lith stopped as he reached in front of the goons. He glanced at them and then turned to the owner, who still lay on the ground with a dumbfounded expression.

Things seemed to have happened a little too fast, as he was too shocked. He couldn't believe it, so he just stayed in his position. Lith snapped his fingers and brought the owner's attention to himself. He said to him in a neutral tone,

"Next time such a thing happens, make sure you tear your emergency slip and call for an official over here. Don't go around believing people or bickering with them."

The owner nodded his head and said hurriedly with tears in his eyes, "y-yes... I will do just that. T-thankyou g-good sir."

Lith removed Mokil's phone from the ring he was wearing. He attempted to open it but discovered that it was locked. He couldn't figure out how to open the lock and thus gave up.

'Alright, since this won't work, I'll just have to do it the other way.' Lith thought to himself and put Mokil's phone back in the ring.

He walked towards the owner and took out a pen and paper from his ring. He tossed it to the owner and said in a neutral tone, "write your bank details and your name on this paper."

The owner was confused and had no idea what Lith was asking him about. Nevertheless, he didn't question him and simply wrote the details and gave him.

Lith didn't seem like these goons to him and seemed the exact opposite to the owner. Lith radiated an aura of royalty, and his elegant demeanor naturally charmed the owner.

As a result, the owner assumed Lith wouldn't scam him like these goons and quietly divulged his bank details. Lith was also his savior, so he didn't seem to mind and provided the information without questions.

Lith took the note from the owner, took a photo of it and dialed a number on his phone. After a few seconds of ringing, the call got connected and a calm and neutral voice rang out from the other side, stating,

"Do you need something, Your Highness?"

"Yes, Miss Hecate. I am sending you the details of two people. One's net worth is to be transferred to the other. But please ensure it's done in such a way that it's not traceable and is anonymous." Lith said to Hecate on the call.

"Will be done, no problem." Hecate said from the other side.

"Thank you, Miss Hecate."

"His Highness is too polite."

Lith cut off the call and did not respond to Hecate's polite words. If he let her be, Hecate would go on and on about how polite he was. He had no idea why she said this, but since he couldn't change her habits, he simply thanked her and hung up.

...

Greenville city, Rafflesia.

At the top floor of a big pointy tower, a lady in purple robes and a black pointy hat sat on her chair, staring at the phone in her hand. It was Hecate, waiting for Lith's message.

"I wonder why the prince is always so polite with me. We are just doing business. There isn't any need for such things. He's bound to rise to the top ranks eventually. I wonder if he will be this polite at that time too." Hecate's thoughts drifted as she awaited for the message from Lith.

Buzz!

Her phone buzzed, and she received the details from Lith. She used this information and worked on her laptop present in front of her. It didn't take her long to finish this job, as such things were a trivial matter for her.

After finishing her job, she laid back on her chair and was in her own thoughts. A few moments passed, and she snapped out of her thoughts and muttered,

"Why did I even go through the hassle of making him an Amethyst Card Holder? Tsk, Hecate, you messed up. Thankfully, too much time hasn't passed. I can still inform her and make the corrections."

Hecate picked up her phone and dialed a number. A few seconds later, the call got connected and a melodious voice rang out from the other side, stating,

"It's rare for you to call me like this. Do you need something, Hecate?"

"No. I am just calling to inform you that the prince joined Scelestus and completed his first mission right now." Hecate said in a neutral tone.

"Hmm? He joined Scelestus?" The person said from the other side.

"That's right. It was done yesterday. I made him an Amethyst Card Holder. Sigh, I forgot I could've just informed you about it and wouldn't have had to go through such a hassle. Anyway, that's pretty much why I called you." Hecate replied.

"Hahahaha... you worry too much. I got it. I'll keep this in mind. Thanks."

"No problem." Hecate said, and cut the call.

"Phew. It's good that I informed her quickly." Hecate said to herself and laid back in her chair once again.

...

Poor Man's district, Kezro city.

"Check your phone." Lith said to the owner as he left the restaurant.

The owner was about to do as Lith had asked when,

**\*BURST\***

The bodies of the goons present in the restaurant bursted, dying the nearby vicinity of where they were present with a shade of blood red. Organs, bones and blood were

splattered everywhere around and even the owner of the restaurant got dyed with a shade of red.

The owner was shocked by the scene, but his phone buzzed in his pants pockets before he could react. The buzzing of his phone reminded him that Lith had asked him to check his phone. He checked it and burst into tears within seconds.

His gaze shifted to the exit of the restaurant. With tears dripping and mixing with the blood on his face, he said sobbing, "t-th-thankyou."

...

Lith was walking along the streets of the Poor Man's district after finishing his first assassination mission. He was planning on first watching the target and then doing an assassination later, like the assassins he saw in the movies.

Lith was not only skilled with the sword, spear, bow, and gauntlets, but also with guns. He wanted to recreate those movie scenes where people lay on a building's rooftop and carry out sniper assassinations. But, alas, things rarely go as planned, and he was forced to improvise in the end.

While walking, he thought to himself, 'now that I've done a mission, I wonder what I should do. I don't even know anything about these places, and wandering alone is dangerous. I also don't think Relz Khiv will be available anytime soon.

Anyway, I will be informed about him by the people hopefully, so I should just go back to the academy for now. I am still just a rank 2 and roaming around like this is dangerous.'

Lith took out his phone and once again called Hecate to pick him up and take him to the academy. She arrived within a few moments and Lith was then teleported back to his dorms.

...

Next day.

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

After getting dressed, Lith freshened up and walked down to the ground floor. He hadn't been to any classes in two days and was planning to do so now. As soon as he arrived, he noticed Ralph sitting on the couch, sipping tea and dressed casually.

Ralph was wearing a loose white sweatshirt, gray sweatpants, and black flip-flops. His pink hair was tied in a messy bun and his eyes, a darker shade of pink than his hair, were focused on the tea he was drinking.



Lith walked towards him and sat on the opposite couch and asked while pouring tea from the teapot laid on the table into his cup,

"You aren't attending classes today?"

"No. Yesterday teacher informed me I can't go out of the dorms for a week. This is the punishment for violating the rules." Ralph said in a neutral tone.

Lith agreed with a nod of his head. He had completely forgotten about Ralph's situation because of his hectic schedule for the previous two days. Everything kept him busy, from having to go on a date to carrying out an assassination mission. He hadn't realized it until now. He sipped his tea and said to Ralph,

"It seems teacher influenced things a bit. Violating a rule results in an expulsion right away but you're just grounded for a week, haha." Lith said and chuckled.

Ralph put a rare smile on his face and nodded. They both were grateful for having such a wonderful teacher for them. The two continued to sip tea, and a few moments later, Dennis arrived. This time, he was walking calmly and was in no hurry.

"You're early today, Dennis. What changed?" Lith asked Dennis, who reached them and sat beside Ralph.

Dennis poured himself some tea and said to Lith calmly, "Your highness, I've learnt the truth of the world. The early bird gets the worm first and getting inspired by this proverb, I have started to sleep early and wake up early."

## **Chapter 150: I thought he died**

"...I have started to sleep early and wake up early."

Lith and Ralph both turned to Dennis and stared at him. Dennis looked at them and muttered nervously, "w-what? Why are you two looking at me like that?"

"You didn't sleep at all, right?" Lith asked, staring Dennis dead in the eyes.

Dennis's face showed surprise when Lith said that, however he shook his head and said looking at the cup in his hand and not directly to Lith in the eyes, "n-no."

"Oi, look at us. You played games all night, didn't you?" Ralph said to Dennis from the side.

Dennis quickly gulped down the tea in his hand and got up from his seat. He said rushing to the door, "Your Highness, let's go or we will be late."

Lith and Ralph shook their heads helplessly as Dennis avoided the topic by running away. Dennis was becoming addicted to video games, and it appeared that he had missed out on sleep today as well.

People in the world, below rank 6, all needed sleep or their bodies would get weaker with time because of exhaustion and one day, due to this, they might even die. Of course, some races were an exception to this—like the slimes and ghosts.

The vampires, werewolves and some demons who were the creatures of night and lived in darker regions had no day or night cycle. Therefore, they could sleep at any time in a 24 hours time period.

It didn't matter whether Dennis slept through the night or not, what mattered was whether he slept for at least 6-8 hours in a 24-hour period. Lith and Ralph assumed he didn't sleep because of his early arrival and were worried for their friend.

They both decided that if Dennis continued this for a few more days, it was time to take action. For now, the two kept quiet and didn't dwell on it.

Lith said his goodbyes to Ralph and left along with Dennis to the academy. Today they weren't late and were therefore walking leisurely to the main building of the academy.

As Lith walked towards the academy's main building, everyone's attention was drawn to him. Dennis, as usual, was overshadowed by Lith's overall charisma, even without Ralph present.

Among the many onlookers that were looking at Lith with admiration, there was however, one dissatisfied teen who was currently gritting his teeth in frustration. The teen had black hair and blue eyes and he was none other than Liam, who tried to assassinate Lith the day before yesterday.

'How did this motherfucker survive? I thought he died when he wasn't there yesterday. Tsk, no wonder. No wonder there wasn't any news of his demise when I woke up. But... how the fuck did he survive? What magic did he do?

The bullet was so damn expensive, and so was the Hess Box. How did it fail? Ugh... my head hurts just thinking of this failed attempt. I should go on another mission today to clear my head from all this bullshit.' Liam thought to himself as he gazed at Lith walking towards the main building of the academy.

Lith was completely oblivious to everything and was strolling leisurely with Dennis to his classes. When he arrived at class, nothing of importance had occurred, and it was the same boring classes as every other day.

At 2pm, the classes were generally over for everyone. For some classes or particular students, this time may vary and could be less or more, depending on the situation.

Sometimes, a lecture would be over quickly and the class would end early. Sometimes, the lecture would be incomplete and the classes may extend for more than an hour or two.

Lith's classes ended at 12 p.m. today, and he was free to do whatever he wanted. Dennis, however, was held back by the instructor after forgetting to complete his logical reasoning homework. As a punishment for slacking, he was forced to perform a two hour long logical reasoning test.

Lith, now being free, wandered around the main building. He walked up the floors, roamed around labs and strolled in a carefree manner around. There weren't any restrictions in roaming around in such a way if one's classes were over and they could basically go anywhere in the main academy building.

There weren't any restricted or danger zones in the main building of the academy. It was a few kilometers away and the places where there were such zones were heavily guarded and were under surveillance. Lith thus strolled around in a carefree manner.

He came across a long corridor while strolling. A one and a half meter long railing ran along one side of the corridor, with doors leading to rooms on the other. On the signboards attached to the door, the names of the rooms were listed. The railings had pillars at regular intervals, with nothing between them.

They were empty and if one looked through these spaces, they could see clearly that they were 10 floors above and there were just stairs present in a spiral way. Lith was currently on the 100th floor of the academy.

While strolling, he reached here unknowingly. As he walked through the corridor of the 100th floor, he saw a signboard that read 'Principal's Office'. It was carved on a silver plate and looking at it, Lith thought,

'Hmm, the principal. I haven't seen her much except for that one time during the start of the exam. I wonder what she's been doing all these times. There wasn't any mention of her all these times. Should I go in and see her?

No wait, who in their right minds would go see a principal like this? Principals are scary, aren't they? But, in this case today, the principal is literally an angel. An angel won't be scary, right? Haha, of course. All the people from the angel race are nice. At least, that's what I've heard on forums.

Nevermind, I'll just go say hi to her, I'll see what happens next. If things are bad, I'll just leave and never visit her again. Hopefully, things won't be like that. Let's go.'

## **Chapter 151: Crap, I messed up.**

Lith knocked on the principal's door and was greeted by a rich and smooth voice on the other side, who said,

"Come in."

Lith walked inside, and he was surprised when he saw the principal. Last time, he didn't clearly look at her, but now that he did, one thing instantly came to mind. He screamed in his mind,

'HEAVEN SHAKING, COUNTRY TOPPLING BEAUTY!

This was a line he read in a novel before in his previous life, and it instantly came to his mind after looking at her.

'Holy shit. It's been 13 years since I reincarnated here, but why do I remember the lines from those novels? And why does she look exactly like how they described ladies in the novels? Phew, anyway, calm down Lith. Calm down,' Lith thought to himself, walking towards the principal.

Emilia was wearing loose yellow robes today. Such types of robes were called 'Daoist robes' by the majority of the people in the world. How did such a term become popular? Nobody had an idea. But was it convenient to use to describe such types of clothes? Yes.

If someone were to ask Lith about this, he wouldn't answer them, but he for sure knew the answer to it. The term must be popularized by people who reincarnated here from earth. There was no other explanation for it, is what Lith's answer would be. And he was right about it. This term was popularized by the reincarnated earthlings.

Emilia sat in her chair, working on the papers in front of her. Her silky blonde hair rested on her yellow robes, her beautiful blue eyes hidden behind the round gold rim glasses were currently focusing on Lith, and she had no expression on her oval face as she looked at him.

Looking at her sacred and holy figure, many would leave aside any impure thoughts that they may have and worship her. The charm of a Seraphim was never to be underestimated. Lith, however, was an exception.

Lilith's beauty was unparalleled. There wasn't anyone as beautiful as her, and Emilia wasn't an exception either. Lith was amazed by her beauty, but Emilia's charm, which made people leave out any impure thoughts, didn't work on Lith.

Of course, such charms of hers only worked on people below Half Emperor rank. People of the same strength as hers weren't affected, nor were people stronger than her.

Lith walked towards her and greeted her with a smile on his face, stating,

"Greetings, Miss Emilia."

"Greetings, Lith." Emilia greeted him back with a smile.

She wondered why he suddenly showed up in her office and thus said, "Have a seat. What brings you here to my office today?"

"Nothing really. I was just strolling around and saw your office. I wondered whether you were here or not and decided to knock. And as luck would have it, you are here. So I came to greet you. Nothing else." Lith said to her with a smile.

"I see. How are your studies going on? You also seemed to have missed two days of classes. Why was that the case?" Emilia nodded her head and asked Lith in a neutral tone.

"Erhm... I was training with teacher. She was giving extra lessons. That's why I didn't attend classes. As for my studies, I don't find any difficulties with them yet." Lith quickly came up with an excuse to cover up his date with Arya and him going on an assassination mission, and said that excuse to Emilia.

Emilia nodded slightly in understanding. She didn't doubt him about it. Such cases were common before too. Top students took many holidays and trained alone with their teachers. Emilia found nothing suspicious about this.

"You seem to be far ahead of your peers in merit points. What are your plans from here on? Are you thinking of taking a break or increasing this gap even further?" Emilia asked Lith.

Lith had only come to greet her and nothing else, so she decided to ask him about his future plans and his daily life at the academy. It was her job to ensure that the academy's students were doing well. Lith was a top student of his batch, so she was naturally more interested in him in this aspect.

"I've not thought about this yet. Do you have any suggestions for me regarding this?" Lith asked.

"Hmm, in my opinion, don't burn yourself out. Take a break from time to time. It's good to stay ahead of others and do your best, but you should keep in mind that you are not overdoing it and burning yourself out." Emilia suggested to Lith.

"Thank you. I'll keep that in mind." Lith replied.

"Anything else you would like to talk about?" Emilia asked.

Lith thought for a bit about what he could ask her, as he didn't want to leave just yet. It wasn't just him. Nobody else would want to leave the company of such a beautiful angel either. He pondered a bit and said to Emilia, smirking,

"Am I allowed to talk about how beautiful you look, Miss Emilia?"

Emilia raised an eyebrow in surprise as Lith said that thing out of nowhere. She, however, maintained her neutral face and said to Lith in her calm, rich and smooth voice,

"No. You shouldn't speak about such things, student Lith."

Lith froze hearing this. 'Crap, I messed up.' He thought to himself. 'Oi, oi, don't panic, think of something. Don't make it any more Messier than what it already is. Think Lith, think.'

"Sigh. I am sorry, I couldn't refrain myself. Miss Emilia is very beautiful and I couldn't help but ask about it." Lith said, trying to cover up for his messed up flirting lines from earlier.

Emilia nodded in understanding and said to Lith, "thank you, but yes, please refrain yourself from doing so."

...

A/N: Slice of Life will be on hold for the upcoming few chapters and please wait a little, smut will come soon too. New to develop plot till then. Your patience is greatly appreciated :)

## **Chapter 152: A potential harem member?**

"Understood." Lith nodded his head upon hearing Emilia's words.

'Thankfully, things haven't escalated too much. I should keep my shamelessness in check. I would've gotten yelled at already but thankfully, she wasn't bothered much by it.

The forums were right. Flirting with angels in the first meeting is a bad idea. I shouldn't have questioned it. Anywho, what's done is done.'

"You can leave if there's nothing else to talk about, student Lith." Emilia said in a neutral tone once again.

Lith nodded his head and got up. "Have a good day, Miss Emilia." Lith said as he left the principal's office.

Emilia slumped back on the chair after Lith left and muttered to herself,

"Was I too harsh when I said those things? Could things be done more politely? But, had I not stopped him from talking about useless things, he would've wasted his own time.

Though time doesn't matter much to me, it does for him. He should be busy cultivating to raise his magic rank and not waste his time here. He's wasted enough time already strolling around. Oh shoot, I forgot to tell him to not roam around and go study.

Oh no Emilia, you were so rude a few minutes ago but you forgot to mention that one important thing. Tch. Now he would think that the principal is rude and probably would not come to me for help. Ahh, why did I do that?"

Emilia was watching Lith from the time he arrived on the top floor, and she could guess that he was just strolling around. She tried her best to act professionally when Lith arrived in the office room.

She put on a tough and busy lady act in front of Lith in order for him to picture her that way and not waste too much time with her. However, she unintentionally depicted a negative image of herself in front of Lith. This was what she thought she did and was currently regretting her actions.

Oblivious to her thoughts, the person in mention, Lith, was strolling out in the corridor once again, thinking,

'I didn't mess up too much. My relationship with the principal isn't that bad currently. I may have disturbed her doing work and so she tried to shoo me away, I guess. Anywho, the principal seems nice, even though a bit strict.

She also looks pretty gorgeous. Hmm, a potential harem member? Wait what? Wait, wait, wait. Why did I have such a thought? I already have two loving ladies and one another whom I am trying to date. I shouldn't bite more than I can chew.

But... the principal seems so gorgeous. Alright, nevermind. We'll see about this later. Managing a harem won't be easy. I'll take it slow. I don't have anything on me currently to keep the ladies happy. I need to work hard if I want a harem.'

While in his thoughts, Lith walked out of the main building of the academy after a few minutes. Dennis was held back and having nothing to do, he walked towards the park present on the sky island.

He sat on a bench in the park and rested there for a while. He was waiting for Dennis to finish his test and meet him here. They would then leave for their dorm after he arrived. Ralph was grounded for a week. He wasn't allowed to go out and thus, Lith and Dennis

decided to not hangout for a few days in the park. They didn't want to leave their friend alone.

Lith took out his phone and started surfing the internet to pass time.

...

A dorm far away from the main building of the Abalax World Academy.

"Just where the fuck is that guy!?" Liam, the black-haired, blue-eyed teen, cursed. Pacing back and forth in his room, frustration was visible on his face.

"I want to go out and do a mission and this damn vice principal hasn't arrived yet. Just where the fuck is he?" Liam said.

He took out his phone and dialed the vice principal's number. A few seconds passed, but the call didn't connect. Liam cut the call and tried again. A few seconds later,

Ding!

Someone rang his dorm's bell. Liam walked to get the door and opened it. He saw a tall and lean, black-haired, brown-eyed man who was none other than the vice principal of the academy, Eric himself in a gray business suit. The man he was waiting for had finally arrived.

However, something was off. He saw that the sleeves of Eric's shirt were dangling down, as if it contained nothing in them. Looking carefully, he saw that Eric was missing both his arms. He looked at the man in his eyes and before he could ask or say anything, the man said,

"Don't ask about things you aren't supposed to. Take this token and activate it. You'll be teleported in and out of the academy. Don't come looking for me again."

As Eric finished speaking, a small gray disc levitated out of his pant's pocket and came in front of Liam's face. Liam held the token in his hand and nodded. He said to Eric,

"Understood, Vice Principal Eric."

Eric nodded back and left the dorm.

Liam got back into his room and sat on his bed. He muttered to himself as he looked at the token in his hand,

"Why was he missing two arms?"



Trying to think of a reason for it and not coming up with one, Liam put the thoughts aside and got up from his bed and muttered,

"Fuck it. No point in thinking about it. It's not like I am gonna get any benefit from thinking about it. It's good that the bastard has two less arms. He must've offended someone he wasn't supposed to or messed something up. Serves you right for being so late."

He then walked towards his closet and changed into his casual outfit and vanished from the room after sending a little of his spiritual energy into the token in his hand.

## **Chapter 153: Going after Relz**

Vice Principal's office, Abalax World Academy.

Eric arrived into his office and sat on the chair present behind his work desk. He gazed into the space in front of him and muttered with his brows furrowed,

"Damn it. I almost made a fool of myself there. Had he not been Graham's son and ancestor had high hopes for him, I wouldn't have visited him like that.

Ahh, ancestor, why, just why would you punish me like this? What wrong did I commit to get myself crippled temporarily? Not only did you take two of my arms, my magic core is also temporarily suppressed to a rank 9. Just why? What wrong did I do?"

...

Park, sky island.

An hour later.

Buzz!

Lith got a call from an unknown number, and his phone buzzed. He hadn't given his number to many, so it was rare to see someone call. Curious as to who called, he picked up the phone.

A cheerful voice rang out from the other side, stating,

"Good day, sir Ray. I am Zephyr, calling from the assassin branch of Scelestus. This is an encrypted call, so you don't have to worry about anyone listening or monitoring our conversation.

We talked a few days ago, and you were interested in Relz Khiv, am I correct?"

"Yes." Lith answered in a neutral tone.

He roughly guessed as to why this call was made and internally he hoped that his guess was right. However, he kept calm and didn't show any extra emotions while on call.

"Sir, Relz Khiv has recently checked in, in Kezro city's assassin branch. He is now out on a mission in Haslingberg city in Uklov country. I've asked people to keep an eye out on him. If sir wants, I'll provide you with his location right about now on your phone." Zephyr said.

"Yes, please do. I'll leave for Haslingberg right away." Lith said in a neutral tone.

Though he said neutrally, internally he was screaming in excitement.

'FINALLY! I AM FINALLY GONNA SEE THAT FUCKER WHO TRIED TO ASSASSINATE ME!'

Lith had been thinking about the assassination attempt on him for the past few days. He couldn't get the thought out of his head. It worried him, and he was frustrated that he wouldn't be able to meet this guy.

However, he buried everything deep inside him and didn't let his worries surface. He couldn't let others know about it. Especially his teacher, mother or sister. These three would overdo things, and the consequences would be too dire. Thus, he buried them and didn't let it surface.

Now he finally found the guy who tried to assassinate him and thus was very happy.

Lith cut the call and quickly dialed Hecate's number. As usual, Hecate picked up the call pretty quickly and said from the other side,

"How may I help you, your highness?"

"Miss Hecate, can you please take me to Haslingberg as soon as possible?" Lith said hurriedly and didn't bother to tell her to not call him your highness.

"Okay. Anything else?"

"No."

"I'll be there in a minute then."

"Alright."

Lith cut the call after he finished speaking to Hecate.

Hecate arrived on time just as she said and teleported to Haslingberg with him as per his request.

She cast a disguise spell on him which could be removed if he wanted to, on his request and dropping Lith off in a dark alley, Hecate left.

Lith took out his phone and checked Relz's location which Zephyr had sent him.

'Currently, two kilometers away from here. Good, not too far,' Lith thought as he looked at the location.

Lith rushed out of the valley and to Relz's location. He had made preparations for today. It's been this way since he first met Zephyr. He was well prepared because he assumed he would receive an update from Scelestus at any time.

Lith had rushed to the area and was only a few meters away from an abandoned house. A few more similar houses surrounded the house, and the streets nearby were deserted.

Lith walked into the house opposite to where Relz was supposed to be in. He cast a dark spell on himself to hide stealthily and walked into the opposite house so as to not spook him.

He wanted to make sure his opponent wasn't a stronger opponent before taking action. It would be extremely troublesome if that were the case. He didn't charge into the house Relz was in because it was always good to be cautious.

As he approached the abandoned house's rooftop, Lith knelt to match his height with the railings. He moved closer to the railing near the abandoned house Relz was in and attempted to peer inside the house to see Relz.

He searched for him and continuously monitored the movements or any magical fluctuations that may occur in the house opposite to him. However, he found nothing in there. It was as if there was nothing present there.

Just as he was starting to get frustrated and was about to call Zephyr, he heard footsteps in his own house.

Someone was walking to the rooftop!

'Holy shit!' Lith slightly panicked as he heard the footsteps.

He quickly rushed towards the door of the rooftop, which was closed, and climbed to the area present above the door. He cast another dark spell on himself and lay prone on the area present above the door and tried his best to hide.

Tap!

Tap!

Tap!

Lith could hear the footsteps becoming louder and louder, indicating that someone was approaching him. This time, Lith didn't panic like he had before.

In fact, the closer the footsteps were getting, the more calm and focused Lith was starting to become. He had pretty decent battle experience from the training he did all these years and at such critical moments, this helped him to stay calm.

Lith's entire focus was now on the person coming towards him. Soon, the door of the rooftop creaked open and a person, about the same height and build as him walked out.

Lith couldn't see the figure's front and could only see the back. He didn't charge straight away and was fully on guard as the person walked away from the door, towards the railing.

'He didn't notice me. It seems he isn't someone of rank 6 and above. Good. Makes this even easier now.' Lith thought to himself as he looked at the person.

## **Chapter 154: Aren't you a man?**

Haslingberg city, Uklov.

In a small abandoned locality where many empty and broken-down houses were present, there lay two people on the rooftop of one such house.

One of the two was currently standing behind the railing, his gaze fixed on a certain point far away from the abandoned house. Another lay prone above the door leading to the rooftop, gazing at the person standing behind the railing.

These two were Relz and Lith, respectively. Relz was wearing a black shirt, pants and boots and held a long range sniper rifle in his hand whereas Lith was in the academy uniform and was bare handed.

Lith stood silently watching Relz, waiting for an opportunity to strike with his most powerful move without alerting him. Lith had no idea what rank Relz was at, but based on the fact that he didn't notice him, he couldn't be a rank 6 or higher. This made things a lot easier for him.

Relz set up his sniper above the railings of the rooftop present and locked his sniper's position at the target. His target was a few kilometers away from where he was, but due to the world having magic and him having a unique ability that could let him see at a great distance without any effort, he didn't have to be close to the target.

Relz's entire focus now lay on the target and on his sniper. Lith noticed Relz not moving from his place and was focusing a lot on the sniper's scope.

'NOW!'

Lith screamed in his mind and quickly cast Short Jump. As soon as he teleported close to Relz, he willed the Time elements around and cast Slow spell on him.

When Lith teleported close to Relz, he noticed the magical fluctuations around him while looking at the scope. But before he could get a chance to react or put up any resistance, he had the Slow spell cast on him, making his thoughts and overall body slower.

After casting a Slow spell on Relz, Lith quickly charged towards him, grabbed him by his collar and threw him on the ground. Lith then took out a talisman from his spatial, ripped Relz's shirt off, and placed the talisman a few inches above Relz's belly button.

This place was none other than where his magic core was present and the talisman Lith used sealed his magic core as well as cut off Relz's spiritual power, making him unable to use any spells now.

Relz became as weak as a mortal with no cultivation. He was nothing but a fish on a chopping board now. While all of this happened, he didn't even get a chance to scream or yell about this as Slow spell restricted him greatly.

Ensuring that everything was safe now, Lith got back up and now had a good look at the so-called Relz Khiv that tried to assassinate him in the academy. He took a step back to have a proper look and, as he did so, he felt surprised when he saw the guy in front of him.

'What the fuck? Isn't this the guy whom I defeated and got into the top 10,000? Isn't he the bearer of unique abilities, Liam Novius? He was the one to assassinate me?' Lith recalled instantly as he saw the guy's face.

He finally realized who the person that tried to assassinate him was.

Lith sighed in relief after seeing this guy's face. He was nothing but a rank 2, just like him, and defeating him was very easy. There were no problems at all.

Lith walked closer to Liam and, first and foremost, he searched for anything that may help him escape. He took Liam's spatial ring, checked all his pockets and after finding nothing in them, he got back and removed the Slow spell from him.

Liam got back to his senses and looked around quickly to see why there were magical fluctuations happening around. He looked left, right, up and down, and his gaze finally fell on Lith. He widened his eyes in shock and quickly got back up and got on guard.

Looking at Lith, he said with his brows furrowed,

"Motherfucker, aren't you a man? Why sneak attack like that so shamefully?"

"Hmm?" Lith raised an eyebrow after listening to what the guy said.

He did listen properly but to confirm whether the guy really cussed at him or not, he wanted to check that and thus asked him again, humming.

"I SAID YOU SON OF A BITCH, AREN'T YOU A MAN?" Liam yelled as he charged in front of Lith.

Lith's mind blanked as he heard the guy cuss at him with his mother's name. 'Son of a bitch? Did he just curse my mom?' Lith thought as he stared at Liam absent-mindedly.

Rage that he never felt before started building up. Lith's entire aura changed as he felt rage. Magical elements fluctuated violently around him and his pupils, which looked like the finest amethyst gem, turned red.

Liam felt the violent magical fluctuations and, due to having his cultivation sealed, he fell backwards and couldn't charge towards Lith. The violent fluctuations pushed him farther back as he tried to move forward.

Liam looked around to find what was causing the violent magical fluctuations and he soon found that Lith was the source of it all. He glared at him and yelled, "OI FUCKER, WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU—"

"Silence."

BOOM!

Lith teleported in front of Liam and slapped his face, slamming him down. The force which Lith used was so strong, the rooftop broke and Liam was sent down to the bottommost floor of the abandoned house.

There was now a hole in the middle of the house and Liam was now lying down at the bottom most floor on a small crater. His face was disfigured, his teeth were all broken, one of his eyes popped out of his face and due to such a powerful impact, all his bones broke.

He directly fell into a coma straight away due to getting a severe injury on his head. Lith jumped down from the rooftop and landed where Liam was. He willed the Life elements around and healed Liam.

"Don't think you'll get an easy death, Liam." Lith muttered calmly while raging on the inside.

No one was as important to him as his mother or sister, and no one had taken better care of him than them. He loved the two dearly and could even die for them. Cursing his mother was the deepest, most grave sin Liam committed.

Lith, although not in the best mental condition now, still was rational enough to not kill Liam directly. The sin Liam committed wasn't small and such an easy death for him wasn't enough to bring judgment for his crimes.

Lith therefore healed him and within a few seconds, he was out of danger with his body starting to recover.

Meanwhile, Lith took out his phone and dialed Hecate's number. The phone rang for a few seconds and, as usual, Hecate quickly picked it up.

"How may—"

"Miss Hecate."

Before Hecate could say anything, Lith interrupted her and calmly and seriously called out her name.

Hecate was surprised by Lith's sudden interruption. However, judging from his serious and calm tone, she knew something was up but held back from asking him about it.

"Yes?" Hecate replied to Lith's calling her out.

"Take me to a torture room, right now." Lith said calmly and seriously.

His mental condition wasn't well and there was no room for any formalities or politeness. He was strictly speaking business to her and nothing else.

Hecate was a bit surprised by Lith's change in attitude. However, she didn't speak about it once again and quickly said,

"Okay."

Lith cut the call and walked closer to Liam. A few more seconds passed and space fluctuated around Lith and Hecate teleported out of thin air.

Lith raised his hand a little and gestured for her to stop where she was. Hecate followed Lith's commands.

Lith walked closer to Liam and a few seconds later, Liam's body recovered and his eyes started fluttering, indicating that he was out of coma now.

His disfigured face was now proper, broken teeth and bones were all healed and he had a healthy rosy glow on his body and face.

Lith didn't wait for him to fully recover and reaching close to him, he bent down and picked him up by his collar once again.

Holding him like that, he walked closer to Hecate, said calmly and seriously,

"We can leave now."

Hecate nodded her head and placed her hand on Lith's shoulder. In the next instant, they vanished from their spot, leaving the abandoned house in ruins and deserted once again.

## **Chapter 155: Torturing Liam (1) [R-18]**

[Warning: Gore content. Readers discretion advised. You can skip this and the next two chapters, no problems.]

...

Inside a sparsely lit, spacious brick walled room with an arched ceiling, space fluctuated and three figures walked out of thin air.

One was a beautiful lady in purple robes and pointy hat, another was a teen in black and white uniform on which the only colourful thing was a blue tie and a cyan armband.

The third figure was held by his collar by the figure in uniform. His clothes were in tatters, but his body was clean and seemed healthy. His eyes were closed as he was unconscious.

The three figures were Hecate, Lith and Liam respectively, who just arrived in the sparsely lit torture room.

Lith looked around and found various equipments and tools he could use to torture. He walked towards a chair and threw Liam onto it.



Hecate walked close to Lith and said to him calmly, "you can torture this person however you wish. This room is equipped with high grade healing and resurrection spells. No matter what things you do, this person won't die.

Also, mental state won't degrade to the point of him breaking completely and he won't get unconscious, no matter what you do. Once you're done, please let me know and I'll come back to pick your highness up."

Lith nodded in acknowledgement of her words but did not respond. His attention was currently focused on Liam, and nothing else was more important to him than torturing him.

Hecate left after finding Lith's lack of response. She felt a little disappointed to find that Lith's behaviour had changed slightly today, but it wasn't her business to pry into his life and thus she didn't ask him about it. As Hecate left the room, Lith walked closer to Liam and,

Smack!

Liam jolted awake from his unconscious state due to Lith's slap on his face. He focused his eyes by blinking repeatedly and then looked around and at Lith.

He felt shocked looking at the hellish place he was in. He saw many pieces of equipment, among which were a guillotine, a bed made of nails, a slide that had holes like a vegetable grater instead of a smooth surface, a cross and also many tools such as pliers, hammer, an axe, sword, saw and various others.

He felt shocked to his core looking at these equipment and tools. He jumped up from his chair and said, turning to Lith,

"Where the fuck did you bring me?"

Lith approached him and knocked him on the shoulder, forcing him to sit back in his chair. He held his hair and turned his face up to meet his own eye level, glared at him with a murderous glint in his red eyes, and said,

"Don't move unless ordered to, fool."

Liam felt a chill down his spine looking at Lith's murderous eyes. However, he didn't back away and yelled at Lith's face,

"FUCKER, DO YOU KNOW WHO—"

"Quiet."

Pop!

Lith pinched Liam's throat and crushed his vocal cords, windpipe and food pipe, creating a pop sound.

Liam felt severe pain and struggled violently. His eyes rolled back due to the pain he felt. However, he didn't fall unconscious, nor did his mind break. He was fully conscious and well aware of what was happening to him.

He would not have felt pain if he had become unconscious, but now that he was awake, the pain he was experiencing was a hundred times worse than anything he had ever experienced before. His injury was instantly healed, and everything returned to normal.

Liam's pain was gone, and he looked at Lith fearfully. He was terrified right now, however he still looked Lith in the eyes and said stuttering,

"I-I a-am the heir of an E-E-Emperor rank f-fa-family. Y-you c-can't d-do this to m-me."

"Hmm? I can't?" Lith looked Liam dead serious in the eyes and said.

"N-no." Liam repeated.

Lith walked closer to Liam and simultaneously willed the surrounding elements. Two talismans flew from a table across the room and landed on his hands. He placed the one talisman on one hand each of Liam and locked him in his place.

Lith willed the elements again and a vegetable peeler flew and landed on his hand. He put his foot onto Liam's legs and bent down towards one of his arms and ripped his sleeves off.

He held Liam's jaw with one of his hand tightly and had him look at his face and said,

"Watch me."

Saying so, he turned his head towards the arm, which had its sleeves ripped off. With his hand which was holding the peeler, Lith brought it close to Liam's forearm and ran the peeler across it.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

Liam screamed in pain as his skin got peeled. The pain was unbearable to him.

Lith smiled widely, hearing Liam's scream. He didn't stop and continued to peel Liam's skin off, little by little.

"AHHHHHHHH! STOP! STOP! STOP!"

"MOTHERFUCKER STOPPPP!"

"AHHHHHHH!"

Within seconds, Liam's entire arm became a bloody mess and there was not an ounce of skin left on it. Not just his arm, his palm and fingers weren't spared either. Lith had crudely removed them with no care for Liam.

However, a few seconds later, his hands, which had no trace of skin and only his muscles were visible, were starting to recover due to the effect from the spells present.

The pain Liam felt was so high, he wanted nothing but to kill himself quickly. However, he couldn't. He wanted to fall unconscious, but he couldn't. He wanted to get numb to this, but he couldn't.

"P-please. Please s-st-stop." Tears dripped down from Liam's eyes as he begged Lith to stop this.

"Stop? It has only just begun." Lith said, smiling widely.

"N-no, pl-please. Please, please, stop. I can \*sniff\* I can give you anything \*sniff\* \*sniff\* y-you w-want." Liam begged again.

"Do you think I am in need of anything?" Lith asked calmly this time to him.

"Li— no I mean, Lord L-Lith, p-please, spare me. Please be m-magnanimous and s-spare me." Liam's ego broke completely this time as he begged for mercy.

"Spare you?" Lith asked and paused. He put on a pondering expression, as if thinking of something, and a second later, he smiled and said to Liam, "I can..."

"...but, there is a condition."

## Chapter 156: Torturing Liam (2) [R-18]

[Warning: Gore content. Readers discretion is advised. You can skip this and the if you want. No problem.]

...

"...but, there is a condition."

"What condition? Tell me. Tell me quickly, please. I will fulfill any conditions you ask." Liam's high and mighty attitude completely broke down as he impatiently asked.

Lith put a wicked smile as Liam asked this and said, "if you don't make any noise and bear the pain for the next 5 minutes, I'll spare you."

Liam nodded hurriedly in agreement and didn't bother to question Lith or find any loopholes in this condition. He only wanted to be free, and now that he had seen some hope, he tried to cling to it.

Lith's wicked smile turned even bigger as he saw Liam agreeing. He walked over to a table and picked up a burner, a large wok, and a big jar of oil. He came back to where Liam was sitting and put the wok on the burner and poured the oil in it.

The burner had very mighty flames, and it didn't even take a few seconds for around 10 liters of oil to boil.

Liam looked fearfully at the hot oil. 'What is he gonna do?' Liam turned to Lith and thought while gulping hard.

Lith didn't say much. He took Liam's hand close to the wok and said looking at him,

"Ready?"

Liam gulped again. He didn't want to imagine how much he would suffer now, but he would go to any lengths to be freed from this hellish place. He hesitantly nodded his head in agreement.

"Good. Your time starts now."

SIZZLE!

"Umfffph..."

Lith dipped Liam's hand into the boiling oil, and it sizzled. Liam clenched his teeth and kept his mouth shut. He did, however, make a painful suppressed noise. Tears streamed down his cheeks, and his mind was on the verge of collapsing, but it didn't.

Liam was out on the edge with this one move from Lith and not even 10 seconds had passed.

Lith smiled once again, looking at the suffering face of Liam. With his free hand, he willed the elements around and a ladle came flying in his hand. Lith's one hand was now holding Liam's hand in the oil, which was being fried, while the other held a ladle.

Due to the frying, oil sizzled and due to the water content present in cells of Liam's hands, the oil was popping and was also getting sprayed onto Lith's hand. Lith, however, had a very high pain tolerance and such small drops of hot oil on his hand didn't matter to him.

Whatever torture was currently happening with Liam, had it happened to him, he wouldn't have made a single noise. He was trained very well by his sister in this aspect.

Lith scooped a ladleful of hot oil and first looked at Liam and noticing that he had his eyes closed and tears were dropping down his face, he smiled again.

Lith moved the ladle close to his body and poured it down onto his chest.

SIZZLE!

"OOOFFFNNGHHHH..." Liam's eyes opened wide, but he didn't open his mouth to scream. Instead, he made a painful suppressed noise once again.

Though it was suppressed, it was still louder than how one talked normally. But he didn't scream. His skin was getting fried as the sizzling hot oil started flowing down from his chest and towards his lower region.

Just as it was about to reach down to his penis, Lith willed the elements around and made the sizzling hot oil flow back to the wok.

Lith then scooped another ladleful of oil and brought it just above Liam's dick. He looked at Liam to check whether he was looking or not and finding that he indeed was looking at the ladle fearfully, Lith's red eyes shone brightly.

He oscillated the ladle above Liam's dick and Liam's eyes were fixed on the ladle and moved accordingly to wherever the ladle oscillated.

Liam felt goosebumps all over his body while looking at the ladle. The painful sensation from his one hand, which was currently in hot oil, suddenly felt nothing to him as he got distracted by the ladle in front of him.

Lith oscillated the ladle a few more times and suddenly poured the hot oil in the middle of one such oscillation directly onto Liam's dick.

"NGGHHHMMMMMMM!"

Liam's mouth was shut as he made another loud, painful suppressed noise. The noise this time was way louder than any of his previous suppressed noises as he hummed on top of his lungs.

His veins and arteries near his head and neck burst as he did so and blood spurted out from his neck and head. Liam almost fell into a coma this time. However, due to the magical spells present, he was only on the verge of it but never got the chance to go unconscious.

Liam's hand, chest, dick and all parts of the skin that came into contact with the hot oil became a mess. Benign lesions, boils, red and ugly looking protrusions occurred all over his skin due to being in contact with the oil.

Anyone suffering from trypophobia would have passed out upon seeing such a scene. Liam was in no better shape. Due to the torture, he had already pissed and soiled his pants, and had become a gory and unhygienic mess.

Lith, after letting go of Liam's hand, covered his hands with magic and held the hot wok with oil and poured everything onto Liam.

"AHHHHH! AHHHHH! AHHHHH!"

As the hot oil poured in, Liam screamed at the top of his lungs and struggled violently. Because of the oil, his skin, hair, and clothes degraded, and thousands of small protrusions appeared on his skin, ranging from his scalp to his toes. A lot of it shed down, and his muscles were visible.

His hair was long gone, and his skull was visible due to the degrading of his skin. When the oil came into contact with his eyes, it popped violently due to meeting the aqueous substances present in the eyes, and it won't be wrong to say Liam shed bloody tears.

Liam struggled violently in his chair and tried his best to shake off the seal on him. He also screamed violently this time. But whatever he did was of no use as Liam felt one and just one thing throughout and that is – Pain.

## **Chapter 157: Torturing Liam (3) [R-18]**

[Warning: Gore content. Readers discretion is advised. You can skip this chapter if you want. No problems.]

...

Liam was screaming at the top of his lungs and thrashing around violently. The hot oil did a lot of damage, and the room's healing spell couldn't keep up with it, so Liam was always in pain.

Lith, at this time, just looked at him emotionlessly with his red eyes. His rage had still not calmed down. He still felt that the torture was too less and Liam hadn't suffered enough.

After a few minutes, all of Liam's injuries were healed, and he recovered. However, he was mentally exhausted and wanted nothing more than to end his life so that he would

never have to endure such gruesome torture again. As a result, his mind was consumed by only one thought: suicide and escape.

Suicide seemed the only viable option to him currently. There was no other way. This was what was going on in Liam's mind.

Lith walked closer to Liam after discovering that he had fully recovered, and while doing so, he willed the elements and a plier came flying towards him, which he caught.

He stared at Liam with his red eyes and said in a neutral tone with a smile, "too bad, you couldn't hold your pain in."

Liam once again peed his pants due to being scared of Lith. He wanted to get up and run away from him. Due to fear and nervousness, his heart was beating so fast that it seemed that it would come out of his chest anytime.

Lith smiled and asked in a neutral tone while looking at his fearful face, "scared?"

Liam didn't respond. He didn't even nod or dared to move an inch from the position he was in. Lith chuckled at his lack of response and went ahead and held his jaw. He pressed his hand a little and his mouth opened.

Lith brought the plier close to Liam's teeth, but the latter tried to struggle this time. He violently struggled, however, it was of no use since he was sealed in his chair.

Placing the plier on one of Liam's teeth, Lith pulled it out slowly, trying to cause the maximum pain to Liam.

"AAANNNGGHHH"

Liam screamed in pain, his mouth wide open. Even though the pain wasn't as bad as when his skin was fried in the sizzling hot oil, it was still enough to make him scream like a pig.

Lith was unfazed by Liam's shout and began pulling his teeth out, one by one. Liam screamed and struggled as much as he could, but it was all in vain. His cultivation had been sealed, and he was now a mere mortal. Furthermore, Lith's grip was so strong that he couldn't even close his mouth to prevent him from pulling his teeth out.

Liam's mouth was filled with his own blood. And his gums were damaged severely. Previously, if he was having any doubts about suicide, now all were gone. He wanted nothing but to die now. The pain had become too much.

Lith looked at the snot, tear and blood smudged face of Liam and smiled. He left Liam's jaw and walked a little backward. He cleaned his hands, which had Liam's blood on it and after doing so, he walked towards Liam again and said patting his head,

"Don't worry. I'll stop now. Everything's over."

Liam's eyes opened wide as he heard Lith's voice. Relief was visible on his face, but he wasn't able to talk or express it. He felt happiness in a way he had never felt before. He looked at Lith with tears dripping down from his eyes and was so happy that he almost broke down.

Looking at such a reaction, Lith was happy too. He let Liam feel his happiness for a few seconds and then walked towards a table and pulled it towards where Liam was. Coming close to him again, he patted his shoulder and said playfully,

"Just kidding."

Liam froze hearing this. He turned his head up and looked at Lith, only to see that Lith had a crazed sadist smile on his face. Liam's heart beat faster again and anxiety, nervousness and great fear emerged once again.

This was what Lith wanted to see, and he felt happy watching him suffer like this. Lith took two cables from the table and attached them to Liam's head. The cables were attached to a high voltage battery.

Liam saw it and screamed, "NUAAANGHH! NUAAANGHH! NUAAANGHH!"

Lith didn't bother with his screaming and went about his business. He walked to the battery present and turned the switch on.

Czhhwibik!

The sound of electricity running was heard and the next thing Lith saw was Liam shaking crazily and his eyes were rolled back. His hair, which had been healed, got raised high and seemed pointy. Foam was coming out of his mouth as his body shook crazily.

"Hmm, not enough." Lith muttered softly and increased the voltage.

The area where the cables were connected got burnt. Liam got violent seizures as electricity passed through his body. His heart beat irregularly; Muscles all over his body were spasming and his body looked no different from how a person from a slime race would be while undergoing transformation.

His vision blackened, hearing stopped, and he felt numb all over while shaking violently. Liam was almost on the verge of losing consciousness but due to the room being special, he was just on the verge but never truly unconscious.

Looking at this scene, Lith clicked his tongue in annoyance and muttered, "tsk, thought I'd get a much better reaction during this."



He turned off the power and waited for Liam to recover. Lith approached him when he recovered a few minutes later. He pulled out the talismans that had kept him in his place and dragged him out of his chair with his collar.

He held Liam like how one would hold their duffle bag while going to the gym and walked out of the torture room. He threw Liam on the ground and muttered calmly,

"Let's end this."

## **Chapter 158: I forgot, dear.**

"Let's end this."

Liam heard this but was mentally very exhausted. He felt nothing, thought nothing and was doing nothing currently, even though Lith's words were something he was looking forward to all long.

Liam wanted to do nothing but die to escape the pain, however, after being tortured to such a high degree and now coming out of torture room, without the room's healing effects, Liam's mental health collapsed and he was now no different from a living corpse.

Looking at Liam's lack of response, Lith once again clicked his tongue in annoyance. He wanted to let this guy suffer as much as he could, but Lith was an inexperienced person in this aspect, as this was his first time ever trying to kill someone by torturing.

He couldn't make this person suffer to a degree he wanted and his rage wasn't calmed enough. His eyes weren't as red as before, but they hadn't reverted to their purple color and were still red, albeit a little lighter shade than before.

Lith approached Liam and gazed down at him from above. He wasn't fully rational and was still crazed, so he couldn't think of all the pros and cons of killing Liam.

But, somewhere in the back of his mind, he did remember that killing Liam would bring him benefits. And thus, Lith knew killing Liam was important. However, these benefits couldn't outweigh his thirst for having Liam suffer the most gruesome death.

Liam had cursed his mother, and this was unacceptable. Nothing mattered to Lith more than his own family, and disrespecting them was the deadliest sin one could commit in front of him. Lith's head was filled with ways he could make Liam suffer and what death he could give him, thus the benefits of him killing Liam were buried but subconsciously he knew he would get something useful for killing him.

Lith had an idea after staring at Liam for a few seconds and racking his brain for ways to make him die in the most gruesome way possible. He took out his phone and called Hecate again and asked her to meet him.

Hecate complied with Lith's requests and came to where Lith was. Looking at her standing in front, Lith said neutrally,

"Miss Hecate, take me to the D class dungeon present at the borders of Langerhan city."

Hecate nodded her head and held Lith's shoulder. Lith grabbed Liam by his collar and within the next instant, they vanished, leaving the torture room and its area.

....

At the border of Darkwing and Nightingale.

Hecate teleported out of thin air along with Lith holding Liam in front of the gates of the D class dungeon. She turned to Lith and said,

"Any specific floor of the dungeon you have in mind? I can take you there instantly, your highness."

Lith nodded his head and said, "the 57th."

Hecate nodded, and the three once again vanished from their spots.

...

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith and Lucy were currently sitting in the garden of their castle and having tea together. Because of Lith, they picked up the habit of having afternoon tea.

The garden of the castle was in the center and was rectangular. There was a brightly lit white pavilion in the center of the garden with an arched ceiling and in the middle of it was a white round table with three chairs of the same color.

Lilith and Lucy sat in two of the seats, leaving the third empty because Lith was not present. They were chatting normally and having a good time together when Lucy put her teacup down in the middle of the conversation and frowned.

Lilith noticed this and asked, "what happened, dear?"

Lucy pondered a bit about how to explain what she was feeling to her mother. A second later she said, "mom, I feel a foreign emotion in me. It's weird. Like for now, here while I was talking with you, I was happy, but suddenly I am starting to feel... umm... rage."

Lilith chuckled hearing Lucy's response and said,

"Fufufu... dear, did you forget a few things about yourself? I mean, about being a vampire?"

Lucy tilted her head in confusion. She didn't understand where her mother was getting at and asked back, "I don't understand, mom."

Lilith patted Lucy's head and said, smiling, "dear, when vampires lose their virginity, they form a blood bond with their partner. They feel the emotions of their partner if they are close to them. Not only that, vampires of noble bloodline of King rank and higher develop blood arts on top of the blood bond.

You may have felt some weird sensations every now and then. That's your blood arts. You need to cultivate it, dear."

Lucy listened seriously to her mother and took note of it. After processing what she had said, Lucy suddenly realized something. She opened her eyes wide in surprise and put both her hands on the table, got up suddenly from her seat and said,

"Mom! Blood arts aside, didn't you just say one could feel the emotions of their partner if they are close? Little brother is near us!?"

Lilith chuckled and said after taking a sip of tea, "calm down. Yes, he is near us."

"What!? Why didn't you say so earlier, mom!?" Lucy said in shock.

Lilith looked at her daughter and said smiling, "I forgot, dear."

Lucy's previous shock was gone, and she stared at her mother for a good few seconds, trying to convey how cliché the answer was and demanding for a better one.

Lilith sipped tea again and put down the cup. She looked at Lucy and said with a smile, "what? Why are you staring at me like that, dear? Is there something on mama's face?"

She said that even though she knew full well what Lucy had on her mind. Lucy rolled her eyes and said, "mom, isn't the excuse you just gave before too cliché?"

"Fufufu... is it?" Lilith chuckled and said.

Lilith could've told Lucy about Lith, but she didn't. For one, she wanted to test Lucy's bond with Lith and at what range she could feel it. And two: she actually forgot.

## Chapter 159: Can see anything and everything

Lilith actually forgot to tell Lucy that Lith just arrived in the Vampire Continent. However, it mattered little, as Lucy felt Lith's emotions within the next few seconds and thus she kept quiet.

Lilith was able to see both Lith and Lucy. In fact, she has the ability to see anything and everything in the world if she so desires. She possessed the power to do so. However, she couldn't care less about anything or anyone else, so she limited her range to just her two children.

Watching them grow and their day to day lives and activities seemed very fun to Lilith. She could feel as if she was taking part in their activities just by watching them. She would also sometimes feel the need to intervene but would always stop herself from doing so as it would result in a halt in her children's growth.

It would pain her to just watch them suffer a little, but there was no other way. She would constantly worry about their good health, but would somehow control herself from intervening. One time, she almost lost control of herself and was about to wipe out an entire continent because Lucy was in trouble.

Thankfully, Lucy was soon out of trouble. Lilith's rage subsided, and little damage was done. Lilith hadn't lost control in a long time. It was now all good because one of her children had grown up and the other was smart enough to not to get into trouble.

Everything was calm and peaceful ever since Lith was born. Not many problems occurred, and Lilith enjoyed watching her two kids. Just like this, she was watching all of Lith's movements today as well and knew what events had occurred to cause Lith such rage.

This was just a normal event for her. Sure, Lith may have gone into a crazed state, but that was pretty normal considering that he was a vampire.

All vampires had such a crazed state, and it was normal. The noble bloodline ones could retain their rationality to a high to a very low degree, depending upon their bloodline, whereas the commoner vampires would just run on instinct when in their crazed state. This was one of the traits of a vampire.

It was normal for Lith to feel rage. Lilith wasn't worried about his mental or physical health for this reason, and didn't mention it to Lucy. It was only now when Lucy asked, did she realise she should've informed her brother was here on their continent.

Lucy ignored her mother's reply and said to her, "now that he is here, let's go see him, mom. You don't wanna miss this opportunity, do you?"

Lilith took a sip of tea and said to her calmly with a smile, "not now, dear. Wait a few more moments. I'll take you to him when the time is right."

Lucy couldn't understand the wait that she needed to do. But her mother said to wait, so she complied with it without arguing with her over it. There must be some reason that she may have said it, and Lucy was an understanding child. She thus didn't question her and simply nodded her head in understanding and sat back in her chair, waiting for the appropriate time to leave.

...

D class dungeon, border town.

Hecate brought Lith and Liam to the 57th floor as per Lith's request. The 57th floor had a big grassy patch in the center where the three were currently at. Surrounding it was a jungle with trees and shrubs.

The floor had an artificial sun and was brightly lit. It was currently daytime over here. Hecate didn't understand Lith's reasons for coming here, but she didn't ask about it and minded her own business.

Lith walked forward while holding Liam via his collar and dragged him forward too. While moving, he said to Hecate without turning back,

"Miss Hecate, you don't have to leave right now. Wait a little, the business will be over soon. Drop me to the academy after this finishes."

"As you wish, your highness." Hecate said in a neutral tone.

Lith walked towards a certain area and after a few moments, he stopped right in front of a crater. The crater had a lot of holes in it everywhere, and someone with trypophobia would definitely be traumatized just by looking at it.

'Last time, I was lucky that my big sis was there with me. This entire land area was covered, and it didn't seem any different from the other grassy patch surrounding it. I was lucky to not have fallen into this. Anyway, thankfully I discovered this place.' Lith thought to himself as he looked at the crater in front of him.

Lith raised Liam up and had him meet his eye level. Liam's eyes were lifeless and half opened. His mind had already broken due to the torture, and he was now nothing but a living corpse. Lith noticed this, and like before, clicked his tongue in annoyance.

He slapped Liam's face a few times, trying to wake him up from this, but Liam showed no reaction. Lith gave up on making Liam show a reaction. He looked at him and said calmly,

"In your next life, try to be a better person and not a scum."

Saying so, Lith took out a dagger from his ring and scratched Liam's hands and face, ensuring that a lot of blood oozed out. He then threw him down into the crater and quickly cast Short Jump and teleported to where Hecate was.

Teleporting in front of her, he said calmly, "Miss Hecate, cast a protective barrier on us and take me to the spot above the crater. I wanna watch that guy's death fully."

Hecate nodded her head and complied. She just snapped her finger and the next thing Lith saw was that he was in the air. Looking down, he saw Liam, the living corpse, lay in between the crater among the many holes present and a lot of blood oozed out of him as he lay there.

SQUEAK!

Hearing a lot of loud squeaking sounds, Lith smiled widely and waited for the show that was about to happen.

## **Chapter 160: Getting eaten**

In a crater with a lot of holes that looked scary enough to traumatize the ones with tryphobia, Liam lay in its center with blood oozing out of his limbs and face.

Hecate and Lith were a few meters above him in the air, gazing down at him. Hecate had an indifferent look, as if nothing mattered to her. And that was indeed the case. Lith had a wide smile on his face as he saw the scene below him.

The reason for his smile wasn't Liam laying down but the constant squeaking that he was hearing. The squeaking was getting louder as moments passed and Lith only felt more excited hearing them.

Squeak! Squeak!

Lith saw rats the size of a basketball emerge from the holes a few seconds later, covered in dense black fur. The rats did not appear to be ordinary rats like those he had seen on Earth. The rats here at present were large and had a star-shaped mouth. That wasn't the only thing. The rats' starry mouths protruded outwards, the protrusions being red in color.

And everywhere along the gums of such a star shaped mouth, there were sharp and pointy teeth present. It was sharp and pointy enough to cause a hole in one's hand if made contact with. These star-mouth shaped rats were called StarryJagged Rats.

Lith had a close encounter with them in his previous dungeon encounter. Remembering it, he took advantage of it by bringing Liam here. His plan was simple: have Liam get eaten by the rats, then strike the killing blow to reap the rewards.

Everything was working. The rats came out of their holes and went to Liam's body. From the top, Lith saw a lot of dark creatures, that is the StarryJagged Rats, move towards Liam's body. The rats gnawed onto his flesh, and it didn't even take a few seconds for one of his arms to fully disintegrate.

Lith quickly cast a healing spell on Liam, keeping him alive so the rats wouldn't kill him. If that happened, he would be devastated. Lith quickly cast a destruction spell after casting a healing spell, sending a black shiny orb condensed with the purest destruction elements towards Liam.

The orb hit Liam's area where the magic core was present and created a hole in it. Liam didn't even have the time to scream or react as such things happened. He was numb throughout while the rats gnawed, and even after Lith casting a healing spell, he didn't feel anything.

Liam laid there like a living corpse even after that with his lifeless eyes half opened. Getting hit by Lith's destruction orb, Liam finally died. However, nothing changed even during his death. He still had the same lifeless look on his face as he died. Only thing that changed on him was that he had a hole in the place where his magic core was.

A few seconds later, the rats all gnawed Liam's body and went back into their holes. There was no trace of him left in the crater. Looking at this, Lith smiled. He then closed his eyes and tried to feel the changes in his body.

A few seconds passed, but nothing changed. Not feeling anything, Lith once again concentrated on his body and looked for any changes. A few more minutes passed, but still nothing.

Lith tried his best to feel the abilities he may have gotten but still not feeling anything, he thought to himself, 'did I mess up? But I killed him in time. What happened? Why do I not feel any trace of having any unique abilities?'

...

Auckland city, Villmer.

Inside a white and exquisite looking palace.

A black-haired, blue-eyed man with a clean face and long hair was working in his study room while sitting on a chair behind a desk. He was busy doing papers when he suddenly felt some fluctuations and, sensing this abnormality, he quickly spread his senses all over the palace to see what was wrong.

His queries were answered as he found a black rectangular shiny crystal box shaking violently in one of the dark and locked rooms in the forbidden zone of the palace. He was surprised looking at it as he knew whose crystal it was. He quickly willed the wind elements around and arrived at the place where the crystal box was present.

He stood patiently in front of the crystal box, allowing it to shake violently. A piece of flesh fell out of the crystal box as it soon broke. The flesh wriggled around and began to grow little by little. After a few minutes, the flesh had grown enough in size that would match someone's body in their pre teens.

The body soon started developing features like eyes, hair, nose and all the little details of the human body like lines on their palms, sparse nose hair, wax in ear, etc. Soon, the body's development stopped and it now looked like a younger version of the man currently standing in front of him.

The eyelids of the body fluttered for a while, and soon they opened. The person looked around in confusion and looked at his hands, legs, and his surroundings.

The person thought to himself after a while of looking around, 'wasn't I supposed to be dead? What happened? Don't tell me...'

'...Resurrection! I got resurrected! OH NO...'

It was Liam who just got resurrected from his phylactery and realized it after a few seconds. However, instead of feeling joy at being alive again, all Liam felt was panic and pain. He ignored the person in front of him and didn't even bother to look at him. He quickly rushed to a corner where he found a katana lying in its sheath.

He quickly took it out of its sheath and attempted to slash his own throat with it. The man with the long hair sighed as he looked at this. He didn't move or raise his finger, instead simply willed the wind elements to return the katana to its sheathed state and place. He also had Liam fly over and stand in front of him.

Looking at him, he saw the expression of deep fear and panic and he could tell that Liam wanted nothing but to die. He shook his head helplessly and flicked his fingers onto Liam's forehead, and knocked him unconscious.

He picked up Liam like a sack of rice on his shoulder and vanished from his spot while willing the wind elements once again, leaving the place with shards of broken black crystal all around.



