

# Vampire's Slice Of Life

## Chapter 161: Protective spell on Magic Core

D class dungeon, Border Town.

Lith was standing above the crater where Liam's body had recently disintegrated. He was trying his hardest to figure out if he had gotten any special abilities from Liam, but even after a few minutes, he couldn't feel anything.

Hecate looked at Lith, trying to figure something out. She roughly had a guess as to what he was doing. But she kept quiet and didn't interrupt him and let him do his things.

A few more minutes passed and seeing how Lith still was trying his best to look for unique abilities, Hecate cleared her throat to grab Lith's attention and explained,

"Ahem. He wasn't killed. There was an Emperor rank protective spell surrounding the magic core and when his highness attacked him at that area, it got activated and caused him to resurrect in the next instant at wherever the phylactery was placed."

"Huh?" Lith said, not being able to believe what Hecate had just said.

His eyes started taking a darker shade of red once again and he thought to himself,

'How!? How could I have not thought about such a thing beforehand!? What was wrong with me?? What was wrong!? What was wrong!? What was—'

As he was about to fall into a spiral of self doubt and curse himself for his stupidity, space fluctuated around him and two beautiful silver-haired, purple-eyed ladies, one that seemed to be in her early 30s and the other that seemed to be in her early 20s, appeared out of thin air.

It was Lilith and Lucy who had just arrived. Lilith was wearing a brown top and a long black skirt and shoes. Her hair was tied in a bun and Lucy, on the other hand, wore a white hoodie, black skirt and shoes. They were in their casual outfits when they just arrived.

Teleporting close to Lith, Lilith quickly went over to him and said hugging him from behind gently in his ears, "it's okay. Relax, my baby."

Previously, Lilith and Lucy could sense Lith's worries when he was trying to figure out why he didn't get any unique abilities. Lilith decided to wait it out to see if Lith could overcome the mental hurdle of failing, and when she realized he couldn't, she grabbed Lucy, teleported here, and hugged him.

Hearing his mother's gentle words, Lith's thoughts were interrupted. His eyes, which were starting to take a darker shade of red, stopped. Lilith couldn't notice Lith's eye color, but feeling his emotions, she could roughly make out his mental state.

Lith turned around to see his mother's face after hearing her voice and looking at her, he felt ashamed and said in a sad tone, "I failed, mom. I was rash this time."

He felt ashamed because he failed to adhere to his mother's teaching. She had taught him so many things, one of them being to not be rash and hurry things, but he failed to adhere to them. He thus felt very ashamed of himself and felt sad.

Lilith cradled Lith's face in both hands and bowed down to kiss him on the forehead, as she was taller than him. She forced him to look her in the eyes by turning his face up. She smiled and gently said to him,

"Did mama ask you how you performed, my baby?"

Lith averted his gaze in order to not look his mother in the eyes and didn't respond. He was disappointed in his own self for failing to follow her teachings and thus the guilt made him avoid eye contact.

Looking at such a response, Lilith once again turned Lith's head to have him look into her eyes. With the same smile and gentle tone, she said,

"If you avert your gaze, mama will be sad."

Lith was about to do just that, but stopped after hearing his mother's words. This time, he didn't avoid eye contact and said to her, looking in the eyes, "mama, I am so—"

Lilith put a finger on Lith's lips and interrupted his apology. She then said with a smile, "Shhhh. Mama didn't ask you for an apology or how you performed. No need to bother with such trivial things. Come, let's go home first. We can talk about everything else later."

Lith nodded his head in understanding and didn't say anything extra but simply heeded his mother's words.

Lucy and Hecate also, in the meanwhile, said nothing to interrupt Lilith. Lucy, for one, wanted to know what her little brother was up to. However, what she felt was him having self doubt as well as being sad and disappointed in his own self. She felt sad knowing this and thus quietly watched, hoping that her mother would handle everything well.

Hecate, on the other hand, decided to mind her own business and kept quiet. Lilith had arrived, and she knew the reason for it was her son. Interrupting her or trying to initiate a conversation with her at such a time would only mean her own demise. She wasn't a fool to do such things.

Though she didn't interrupt them, looking at such a wholesome scene, Hecate felt happy. Her respect for Lilith increased by looking at how much she cared for her children and how good of a mother she was.

Lucy, on the other hand, sighed in relief looking at her mother being successful in comforting him and him feeling a little better.

Lilith held Lith's hand and walked closer to where Lucy was. She held her hand too after reaching her and before leaving, turned to Hecate and said nodding her head, "you did a good job. You deserve a bonus. Visit the castle later and get it."

Lilith rarely gave praise, but today she did because Hecate had done an excellent job. She never interfered or went above and beyond what was required. She never tried to be greedy, only doing what Lith asked of her and nothing more.

Lilith liked this attitude of hers. Had she intervened today and told Lith beforehand about the protection on the magic core placed by an Emperor rank, Lilith would've been disappointed with her.

Failure was a necessary step toward success, and one cannot grow without it. Her children needed to experience them in order to become better versions of themselves, and Lilith had Hecate's impression raised because she didn't meddle too much in Lith's affairs.

Hecate felt happy hearing the praise from Lilith. It had been so many years that she has been providing her service to her, but it was only now that she got praised like this. Today marked the day when her relationship with Lilith improved just a little bit more than that of a business relationship, and Hecate felt gleeful.

Hecate nodded her head and, bowing a little, said happily, "thankyou, your majesty. I will visit the castle later."

Lilith nodded her head and vanished from the dungeon along with Lith and Lucy. After they left, Hecate too took her leave and the lively dungeon floor from before seemed deserted again.

## **Chapter 162: Unique Abilities**

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith, Lilith and Lucy teleported inside Lilith's bedroom. Lilith took Lith towards the dining table present in her bedroom, sat on a chair present near it and made Lith sit on her lap.

Lilith made Lith face her, showed him her neck and said gently with a smile, "we'll talk about everything later. First, drink and rest."

Lith nodded gently and obeyed her words. He bit onto her neck and drank her blood. The warm, rich and slightly sweet taste of his mother's blood brought him comfort.

As he drank her blood, Lilith felt hot and a bit aroused, but she had good control over her body and wasn't agitated by it.

She caressed Lith's hair as he drank her blood and moments later, his eyes began to return to their amethyst purple colour.

A few moments later, Lith felt drowsy and half closed his eyes. A while later, he was out of his crazed state after his eyes completely changed colours.

He felt full and drowsy, so he fell asleep on his mother's shoulder. He drank a little too much, and his crazed state made him even more exhausted, so he fell asleep almost quickly.

Lilith noticed him sleeping and patted his back to ensure he slept soundly. A few moments later, she took him in her arms and walked towards her bed and lay alongside Lith on the bed.

Lilith then turned to Lucy who was sitting on the dining table chair and gestured for her to come sleep along with them. Lucy did what her mother asked her to do and lay beside Lith, making him be in the center.

As Lith slept, Lilith stroked his hair and gazed lovingly at him. Lith snuggled closer to her in his slumber, sensing her touch. Lilith smiled as she saw his reaction and kissed him on the head.

Lucy too snuggled closer to Lith and slept. Lilith didn't sleep and was awake, watching her children sleep peacefully. She lay on her side beside Lith and her hand at the bottom was present above Lucy's head. She caressed her hair with that hand and her other hand caressed Lith's hair.

It may seem an uncomfortable position, but for Lilith, it wasn't much of an issue. The two thus slept soundly under Lilith's gentle caresses.

....

A few hours later.

When Lith awoke, the first thing he saw was his mother's beautiful face and gentle smile. When he saw this, he smiled and replied,

"Good morning, mom."

" Good morning, baby." Lilith greeted back and kissed Lith's forehead.

"Goodmorning, big sis." Lith turned around and said to Lucy.

"Goodmorning, dear." Lucy greeted him back with a smile and, just like Lilith, kissed his forehead.

Lith got out of bed and went to the bathroom to refresh after their greetings. He walked out feeling refreshed and sat down at the dining table in a nearby chair.

Lilith and Lucy had already arrived and were enjoying tea. Lucy poured a cup for Lith and handed it to him when he arrived.

Taking the cup from Lucy, he took a sip and sat silently, not uttering a single word, waiting for his mother to speak or ask about something. He knew she wanted to chat to him about something. It was his instinct.

And indeed, he was right as, a few seconds later, Lilith put down her cup and asked Lith gently, "how do you feel, baby?"

"Better now, mom." Lith said calmly.

Lilith nodded in understanding and didn't ask anything else. Her baby's health was her most important concern and nothing else mattered to her. Thus, after getting her answer, she didn't ask much to him.

Lucy, on the other hand, had a lot to ask of Lith. She turned to him and asked calmly, "why are you out of the academy and here in the Vampire Continent, dear? What events took place for you to feel like that? Can you explain to us?"

Lith nodded and told everything to Lucy and Lilith, while keeping a few things hidden from them. The assassination attempt and Liam cursing Lilith were among the secrets he kept hidden. He didn't want to cause unnecessary drama or worry the two, so he kept quiet about it.

Lilith obviously knew about everything in great detail and naturally knew that Lith was hiding a few things. However, she didn't call him out for that as she could guess for what reason Lith was hiding it.

Her daughter, Lucy, was a battle maniac and knowing that someone had cursed her and that too, in front of her brother, would make her go into an even wilder crazed state than Lith and she didn't want this to happen.

Small matters shouldn't escalate to such a degree and she was internally proud of Lith for being smart enough to understand and know what to say and what not to.

Lucy knitted her brows after Lith finished explaining his part and asked, "so you missed an opportunity to get unique abilities, dear?"

Lith let out a defeated sigh and said, "Yes."

"Hmm, that's indeed a big loss. I understand why you seemed so sad at that time and couldn't see mom in the eyes." Lucy added after hearing Lith's response.

Hearing this, Lilith, who was sitting in the chair between Lith and Lucy, reached out and patted Lith on the head with one of her hands. After that, she smiled and added,

"It's okay to have missed this. It doesn't matter much. In the end, unique abilities are a tool to get stronger. You can be fine even without it. They are nothing but secondary methods to strengthen yourselves, just like how you have artifacts and pills.

Everything depends on a person's own strength. One could be rank 1 but could have the ability to defeat someone of rank 3 with unique abilities. How? By having superior elemental control, advanced spell casting knowledge and various other things.

Another thing is, it's a double-edged sword. Let's say you have a unique ability that will give you a lot of power boost but has a side effect that will consume your spiritual power every second. You will need the help of various artifacts to protect yourself for this sole reason.

One cannot figure out what unique ability the other person has unless the other person tells them. The only way one can find out about unique abilities is by permanently killing the other person.

Permanently meaning that the person would never enter the reincarnation cycle again."

## **Chapter 163: I've got two so I'll take two**

"...Permanently removed from the reincarnation cycle."

Lith and Lucy nodded their heads periodically while listening to their mother give them an explanation. Some bits were new to them and some they already knew. The part wherein one needed to permanently kill a person was something both already had the knowledge of.

Thinking for a few seconds about what his mother just explained, Lith thought to himself, 'so unique abilities are just tools, it seems. I was so worried about nothing.

However, this doesn't change the fact that due to my negligence, I messed it up this time.'

Lilith was watching the two to see their reactions after she finished explaining. Looking at Lith putting on a frowning expression and having his brows knit, Lilith extended her hand forward and gently flicked his forehead, and woke him up from his stupor.

Lith looked at his mother, not understanding why she did this. Lilith looked at him and said, smiling while rubbing his forehead where she gave a flick gently, "I told you, didn't I? It's okay. Failures are inevitable. Don't bother too much about it. Mama will be sad too, you know, if you have such an expression on your face, baby."

Lith nodded his head and said with a smile, "I won't, mom."

Lilith smiled and nodded in satisfaction after hearing Lith's response. Lucy, from the other side, looked at Lith and asked,

"Shouldn't you be in the academy right now? It's morning already and you must have your classes. Or did you take a leave of absence beforehand?"

Lith picked up his cup and took a sip of tea and said to Lucy with a smile, "I do have classes and I didn't take any leave of absence."

Hearing this, Lucy took out her phone and checked the time. She knitted her brows and said to Lith, "dear, just 10 minutes are left for your classes to start. Why do you seem so carefree?"

"Big sis, I only have one lecture today and it's from 12pm to 2pm. There's still 5 hours 10 minutes left if it's 6:50am right now." Lith said with a smile.

Lucy felt relieved that Lith didn't miss out on his classes after he gave his explanation. She nodded her head in understanding and said to Lith,

"Hmm, so there's still 5 hours left. Do you want to stay here in the castle or go back to the academy?" Lucy asked.

Lith looked at her with a smile and said, "is that even a question?"

Lucy looked at him in confusion and asked, "yes?"

Lith chuckled hearing her response and Lilith too had the same reaction, looking at Lucy's cute reaction.

Lucy simply assumed Lith had some important things to do at the academy and asked if he wanted to go back there right away or if he wanted to stay here if he had no work.

She didn't understand Lith when he asked her a question because her thoughts were this simple and both seemed to be important choices.

Lith looked at her with a smile and said nodding calmly, "I will be staying here until the next class starts, big sis."

Lith answered her directly and didn't play around with her. He felt she must've had her reasons for asking him such a question and so he didn't give her a hard time and answered right away.

Lucy nodded her head and once again asked Lith, "so, do you have any plans on what to do right now?"

Lith looked at her and smiled. He got up from his chair, went behind her and, hugging her from the back, he blew a whiff of hot air in her ear first and then whispered gently,

"Yes. I wanna do you, big sis."

Saying so, he bit onto her earlobe and started nibbling on it. Lucy felt electricity run down her body and shivered when Lith made such a move out of nowhere. Her ears and cheeks turned slightly red due to embarrassment upon hearing these words.

'How is he becoming so shameless day by day? It's definitely mom's influence! I'll definitely have a talk with her about this later! Such shamelessness! Oof!'

As Lith nibbled on her ear, Lucy had a small internal monologue. Despite her thoughts, she was too shy and embarrassed to ask Lith to stop doing what he was doing, so she just sat there with her eyes closed, trying not to be overly aroused.

Lilith, on the other hand, giggled after hearing Lith's response. This came totally out of nowhere, but she didn't hate it. She, in fact, liked the fact that Lith was becoming more proactive now.

Looking at Lith nibbling onto Lucy's ear, she said, smiling to Lith,

"Are these your plans only for dear? What about mama? Will you leave this pitiful old lady alone?"

Lith stopped his nibbling and looked at his mother and said with a smile, "of course not. Lady, you see these?" Lith showed his two hands to Lilith. "These are my hands. I've got two so I'll take two and do you two without bias... two-gether of course."

When Lilith heard Lith's response, she giggled again, and Lucy smiled as well when she heard Lith's lame pun. Lith didn't seem embarrassed at all while making such a lame pun. He was in his comfort zone, surrounded by his mother and sister. As a result, he had no qualms about using this lame pun.



Lilith stopped giggling, looked at Lith and said with a smirk, "young man, your words sure seem bold, but do you have the capability to back it up?"

Lith looked at his mother and said with a smug expression, "Lady, they say action speaks louder than words. Instead of getting confirmation from me via words, why don't I show you my capabilities?"

After listening to Lith, Lilith crossed her legs and put her elbows on her knee, clubbed her hands together and rested her chin on them. Being in this pose, she said with a smirk,

"Young man, you sure talk big. Come, show me what you got and I'll judge for myself."

## **Chapter 164: Few hours before classes\*\***

"...I'll judge for myself."

"Hold on, lady. Not yet. It's this young lady's turn first." Lith said and pointed at Lucy.

Lilith chuckled hearing this and said, "Fufufu... is that so? Fine then. This lady shall wait for her turn."

After hearing her mother say this, Lucy turned her head and looked at Lith, wondering what he was gonna do with her. Lith looked back at her and said smiling,

"You ready, young lady?"

Lucy looked away when Lith asked this and didn't say anything. She was embarrassed and no matter how many times they have done it by now, it still felt embarrassing to her. Plus, there was her mother watching her too, which only increased it further.

Lith chuckled, looking at his sister's reaction. He turned on the spells on the dining table and made all the tea utensils disappear. He held Lucy from her waist and made her sit on the table. Lucy's side view was visible to Lilith and the entire front to Lith.

Lucy blushed and shifted her gaze away from Lith and Lilith to the side. Lucy didn't resist when he took off her hoodie. Lith came to a halt after doing so, pausing for a few moments to admire her beautiful bra-covered breasts.

Being satisfied, he held her, turned her to face him, and kissed her. It's been a few weeks since he had felt these soft lips on his own, and being so close to her, he could smell her natural rosy body scent.

When Lith kissed her, Lucy kept her eyes closed because she wasn't brave enough to open them and look at him. She felt his tongue poke her a few seconds later. It entered after she slightly opened her mouth, and his tongue quickly intertwined with hers and began to dominate it.

Lilith just lay back in her chair and watched her two children kiss with a smile. She didn't interrupt them and let them have their time together.

Lith lowered Lucy's bra and held one of her boobs while kissing her. Milk spurted out on his hands as a result of applying pressure, making them a little wet. He didn't seem to mind and began kneading them. He pinched and pulled her nipple periodically, causing even more milk to come out. His hands were wet and messy in a matter of minutes, but that was the least of his worries.

Lith stopped kissing Lucy and after breaking the kiss, both started panting heavily. Lilith had suppressed her's and her daughter's cultivation to rank 2, the same as Lith's, while having the naughty conversation together. She could make out that he was in the mood to have fun with them and thus she did it.

After catching his breath, Lith held Lucy's legs and made her sit on the table in an M shape. Her skirt, due to her legs being raised, was pulled backwards and her black laced panties were visible to Lith. He removed her panties and Lucy once again didn't put up any resistance as he did so.

After doing so, he squatted down and took her by the waist, bringing her pussy close to his face. Lucy supported herself by raising her legs on his shoulders and placing her hands behind the table.

Lith could finally see his sister's lovely pussy and fleshy folds. He put his hand forward and separated her labias with his two fingers, giving him a good look at her pink insides. He could see her vaginal opening contracting and relaxing, and it was so small that he thought she was still a virgin.

Lith not only had admiration for it, he also recalled that his mother's and sister's pussy would recover to their original state after a certain period. This was all thanks to them being from the vampire race and having superior regeneration abilities.

After finishing admiring it, Lith got closer to her pussy and gently blew on it. Lucy shivered in arousal, resulting in her contraction and relaxation of her vaginal hole to increase, indicating her level of arousal. Not just that, Lith could see that she was already a little wet even before he didn't do much to her.

He kissed her pussy, then put his tongue out and did one big lick, starting from her vaginal hole to her clit. Lucy trembled once again after feeling Lith's tongue on her. She was getting more and more aroused as Lith did his things.

It has been many days since they last had sex. She had missed him and his touch during these periods. This was the reason she was getting so aroused just from a little touch from Lith.

After doing one long lick, Lith started licking her pussy and while doing it, he rubbed her clit with his thumb.

"Mhmmm~"

Lucy moaned in delight as she tilted her head backwards. She closed her eyes and felt Lith's tongue on her. He was expertly stimulating her pleasure points with his tongue and fingers, and it would be a wonder if she didn't moan. This was only the beginning, and Lucy was in for a lot more from him.

Lith put his tongue in her vaginal hole and started moving it around. Lucy's inner walls contracted a little after she felt his slimy tongue enter inside her, and Lith could somehow roughly estimate just how narrow her entrance had gotten.

While eating her out, he devised plans on how he could put his big thing inside such a narrow entrance while reducing her pain and giving her as much pleasure as he could.

After a few minutes of using his tongue, he pulled it out and put one of his fingers inside. He started it slow so as to not hurt her. He moved his finger inside her and tried to loosen her hole. After a few seconds, when he felt that it's loosened enough, he took his finger out and then thrust his index and middle finger inside her in one go.

"Ooooh~"

Lucy moaned as she felt two fingers inside her. Lith began thrusting into her slowly at first, while licking her clit and playing with her breasts with his other hand. He soon stopped licking her clit and picked up the pace of his fingers.

Feeling the increase in pace, Lucy's inner walls contracted again and a bit of her love juice dripped out. Lith's fingers got wet due to it after a few seconds. Looking at this, he thought in his mind to stop eating her out and increase the pace to make her cum.

He stood up, but continued to thrust his finger into her. While continuing to finger her, he made his way to sit behind her. He supported her by having her lie back on his chest and continued to finger fuck her. He played with her breasts again while doing so, and Lucy moaned a bit more in pleasure.

She rested her back against Lith's shoulder and closed her eyes, feeling his fingers inside her and him stimulating her pleasure spots on her breasts.

A few minutes passed and Lith could feel Lucy's pussy tightening up even further. He could tell that she was now close. He removed his two fingers from her and immediately thrust three inside.

"OOOH~"

Lucy jolted awake and shivered after feeling three of Lith's fingers. Her insides spasmed even more than before and more and more love juices started to drip down.

Lith didn't wait for her to recover and madly thrust his fingers in and out, causing Lucy to moan even more than before. A few moments later,

"Ahh... dear... I am... c-cumming..."

\*Sprruutt\*

"Ahhhhh~"

Lucy squirted and climaxed. Her body was shaking as she lay on Lith's chest and Lith could tell that her orgasm wasn't over and she was still feeling it. He bit her neck and sucked a little blood to prolong her orgasm even more.

"Ahhh~"

Lucy moaned once more as she felt Lith sucking her blood, and a lot of her cum dripped out of her pussy as a result, all the while her body kept shaking.

Lith stopped drinking her blood a few seconds later and let Lucy recover. Meanwhile, he nibbled on her earlobes. Lucy recovered from her orgasm fully after a good minute.

Lith then turned to his mother and saw that she was looking at them with a smile. He wondered how she was feeling by just watching them all this while and not doing anything. This was just a passing thought of his and he got down from the table after Lucy's recovery.

He took her hand in his and walked towards his mother, holding hers as well, and leading them to the bed. He pushed the two down on it and moved over to his mother. With a smirk, he said,

"You ready, lady?"

Lilith chuckled hearing Lith's question and said, "I always was."

Lith chuckled and approached her. He took off her top, panties, and then his own clothes and lay beside her on the bed, his legs pressed against her face. He had her by the waist and brought her upon him, forming the 69 position.

Lith held her butt and said while groping it, "you wanted to know my skills right? I can guarantee you I will make you climax before me. Hehe, brace yourself, my lady."

## **Chapter 165: Few hours before classes(2)\*\***

Lilith turned her back and said to Lith with a smile, "and what if you aren't able to do it?"

Lith thought for a bit about what he should say while his hands didn't stop groping his own mother's big, soft butt. A second later, he smiled and told her, "I'll do any one thing you ask me to."

Lilith smiled widely hearing this response and said, "it's a promise, right, baby?"

"Of course, mama." Lith agreed.

Lilith was ecstatic to hear this response and shook her butt side to side in excitement, kissing Lith's erect cock in front of her.

Lith felt his mother's soft lips on his shaft and felt electricity running across him. He however restrained himself as he didn't want to lose to her and wrapped his arms around her thighs, bringing her pussy close to his face.

He took a few seconds to have a good look and admire his mother's beautiful pink slits. He gave her a lick just like how he did to Lucy. From one lick, he could tell that she was already wet as he felt a mild and sweet rosy flavor, which was definitely the flavor of her cum.

Lilith took Lith's entire shaft in her mouth and deepthroated him. There was no hesitation on her part as she had good control over her own body and could do it easily.

Lith's shaft became fully erect as he felt his mother's mouth all over. He was briefly distracted by this, but soon returned his attention to the fleshy folds in front of him.

Lith separated her folds with his two fingers, just like he did with Lucy, to look at her pink insides. He could see that his mother's vaginal hole had also returned to its original shape and was very narrow.

He licked her pussy for a while before inserting his tongue and swirling it around, savoring every last drop of her flavor. Lilith was also doing something similar with her tongue. Not only was she bobbing her head up and down Lith's cock, but she was also swirling her lips around, particularly at the tip.

Lith's cock throbbed as she did so, but he didn't give in. He was at rank 2 now and had excellent control over his body. Lith continued to move his tongue around Lilith's pussy and with his free hand, he rubbed her clit.

A while later, Lith removed his tongue out and directly put his middle and ring finger inside in one go.

"Mhmm~"

Lilith moaned while having Lith's dick in her mouth. She didn't expect two fingers at once and thought that he would do one at a time.

Lith's reasoning for not doing one at a time was simple. He had already ensured that she was wet enough and a little loose to accommodate more than one finger. He thus thrust it without hesitation.

Ten minutes passed while the two were in a 69 position. Lith was on his edge and Lilith, too, was the same. Lith had found her g spot and was constantly teasing it, all the while Lilith had Lith's cock in her mouth.

She really liked the taste of it, plus stimulation on both her g spot and clit put Lilith on edge. Her cultivation was suppressed, and she thus had such a reaction.

She didn't want to lose to Lith, as he had a bet with her. She really wanted to win it so that Lith would do one thing she asked him to. Thus, Lilith thought of using this one technique she didn't use yet. She narrowed her mouth and applied a bit of suction force onto his dick.

Lith, who was on the verge of climaxing, could feel it being almost there when he felt the suction force on his dick. He didn't want to lose to his mother and thus he still tried to suppress his climax to the best of his ability. Doing that, he removed both his fingers and then thrust it back, three of them this time, in one go.

"Ommfff~"

Lilith released a muffled moan when she felt three fingers in. She nevertheless still controlled her climax and focused back on making Lith do it.

The two suppressed their own climax to the best of their ability for a few minutes and finally they reached a point where they couldn't take it anymore. Lith, just when he was about to climax, increased his finger fucking intensity to a very high degree and Lilith strokes his dick at a fast speed too.

Soon...

"Mhmmmm!~"

\*Spurttt\*

"Oomfff..."

\*Spurttt\*

Lith and Lilith both climaxed at the same time and due to having each other's mouth occupied, the two had their moans suppressed.

Lith had his hips raised and his dick reached Lilith's throat and went a bit deeper. She didn't gag, nor did she have any problems with it as she had good control over her own body and could do it easily.

Lilith had curled her toes upwards and was about to raise her hips as well, but Lith had his arms wrapped around her thighs and refused to let them rise, and his mouth covered her pussy.

Lith shot out a huge load while in such a position. He hadn't masturbated in a while and so he came a lot into Lilith's mouth and she, despite being in her orgasm state, expertly gulped it all down and didn't let even a single drop get to waste.

Lith also did the same and expertly drank all of his mother's love juices. He didn't let any drop go to waste and a few moments later, both let go of each other and rested on the bed, side to side, and tried to recover.

All this while, Lucy just lay beside them and watched them while masturbating lightly. She had nothing else to do and watching the two have a go at each other wasn't bad either for her.

A while later, Lilith, after noticing Lith recovered, turned to the side and said, "it was a draw it seems."

Lith too turned to the side and said to her with a smile, "it means my skills were good enough. Good to know, haha. But since it's a draw, mama can still make her request and I'll agree to it. \*Wink\*"

Lilith chuckled hearing Lith's response and extended her hands forward and brought him closer to herself. She looked at Lucy and did the same thing with her. Her two children now lay at her sides.

Lith didn't stand on ceremony when Lilith did this. He lowered her bra down and latched onto her nipples. After drinking a bit of milk, he looked up at her and asked, "So what is mama's request?"

Lilith chuckled and kissed his forehead. She did the same thing to Lucy and then said looking at Lith, "mama wants to spend the night with you two. Since both of you are

busy, sleeping together at night would do too. It doesn't have to be a lot of time. Just one week would suffice."

Lith smiled and nodded his head in understanding. He gave his mother a peck on her lips and said smiling, "actually, one week isn't needed. I'll text you or big sis every day in the evening and state to you whether I'll be free that night or not.

If I am free, mama can come pick me up and drop me back in the morning before classes start. If I am not free, mama doesn't have to come. How does this sound to you?"

## **Chapter 166: Few hours before classes (3)\*\***

Lilith felt happy hearing such a response from Lith. She said smiling to him, "yes, that's much better. Text us every day."

Lith nodded his head in understanding. He latched back onto his mother's nipples once again and started sucking milk. While doing so, he took out his phone from his ring and checked the time. It was currently 7:30am and there were still four and a half hours left for classes.

Realizing this, he kept the phone back in his ring and got up from his mother's side and went over to his sister's. He hugged her from behind and looking at his mother, he said with a smirk,

"There's still four and a half hours left. We can still have a bit of fun, don't you think so, mama?"

Lilith chuckled hearing it and said, "yes, of course."

Lucy remained silent about this and wrapped her arms around her mother's waist, burying her head in her mother's bosom.

Lilith had turned to her side, facing Lucy, when Lith went to her side. Currently, she is facing Lucy and Lith both.

Lith kissed Lucy's neck and moved his hand down towards her sweet honeypot. He inserted his middle and ring finger into her pussy and felt the warm softness of her insides. He moved it around a bit, checking for how wet she was, and after finding it was pretty wet, he removed his fingers and licked them clean.

He raised Lucy's leg up, causing her labias to be a bit separated and giving him easy access. He inserted his shaft in her, slowly, so as to not cause any pain to her.



Lucy felt Lith's dick slowly penetrate her pussy. She could tell he was putting it slowly so as not to hurt her, and she was comforted by the fact that he was so meticulous. However, she felt that going this slowly was a waste of time, so she lowered her hips and took Lith's shaft into her all at once.

"Mhmm~"

Lucy moaned as she felt a mix of pain and pleasure due to having it fully inside her.

Lith groaned a little as he felt his sister's tightness and felt pleasure. He was amused a split second later, knowing what his sister had just done. He was taking it slowly because he didn't want to hurt her, but she went ahead and took it all in, despite the fact that it caused pain.

Lith was starting to think that his sister was really a 'M' now. Last time when they did it together, he thought she must've asked him to move despite the pain because she loved him and this much pain didn't bother her. However, now he was having some other thoughts.

He thrust his hips slowly back and forth while enjoying her inner walls wrapping around his shaft. He then bent his head forward and whispered in her ear,

"Big sis, are you perhaps... a 'M'?"

Lucy blushed hearing it and tried to bury her face deeper into her mother's bosom. While in such a position, she said in a suppressed voice,

"N-no."

Lilith and Lith both chuckled as they watched Lucy's reaction. They both had a pretty good idea that she was who they thought she was. However, they didn't call her out on it.

To confirm his guess further, Lith, who was fucking Lucy's pussy from behind, spanked her ass with moderate strength.

"Oomff~"

Lucy released a muffled moan while her body jerked in surprise and her insides tightened up due to it, making Lith amazed by the pleasure he felt due to it tightening.

It was pretty much confirmed by Lith now that Lucy indeed liked the pain and was definitely a masochist. He smiled after realizing this and once again whispered in her ear,

"So big sis is indeed a 'M'."

When Lucy heard this, her cheeks and ears turned red. Lith received no response from her as she lacked the courage to do so, and would never admit that she enjoyed it. She refused to accept it because she thought it was too embarrassing. There was no other reasoning.

Lith and Lilith both chuckled seeing her lack of response. Lilith was having fun looking at these little gimmicks of her children, so she didn't interrupt them and let them continue so that she could see more of it.

After this small talk, Lith continued to thrust his shaft inside her and spread her pussy. He reached deep enough to touch her womb and every time it would hit, Lucy would release a moan.

Lilith in the meanwhile, had her chin rested on top of Lucy's head and was caressing her back as Lith pounded her. Lucy was simply enjoying it as she was the only person among the three who wasn't doing anything.

A while later, Lith could feel that he was halfway there to cumming and due to this, he decided to change positions as he wanted to have his sister cum at the same time too.

While his dick was still inside Lucy's pussy, Lith stood up and positioned himself in a missionary manner and continued thrusting in her. As he got into this position, Lucy's legs were spread wide apart, and her pink lips, which were spread open due to Lith's shaft and her big breasts, aroused Lith even more.

Lith bent down while continuing to thrust and brought his own face closer to hers, he said, "let me see your beautiful face, big sis."

Lucy felt embarrassed and wanted to deny him, but she didn't. The reason for this was because they were already doing something very embarrassing, and the fact that she enjoyed having her pussy pounded by her own brother's cock made it even more shameful and embarrassing.

This thought came to her almost instantly, and it was only then that she realized she was already doing things that were embarrassing and shameful, and that her brother asking to look at her face was nothing compared to these. As he continued to pound her, she turned and looked at him.

Lith looked at his sister's beautiful face, that now had a tinge of red around her cheeks and ears. This, along with her half closed eyes made her look so alluring that he got even more turned on than before.

Looking at her, he gave a peck on her lips and said with a smile, "Big sis, you were about to commit a sin, you know? Trying to hide such a beautiful and pretty face is sinful. Thankfully, I asked you quickly and didn't let you sin, hehe."

## Chapter 167: Few hours before classes(4)\*\*

Lucy blushed at hearing Lith's reply, but didn't say anything in response to it and simply stared at him.

Lith chuckled and didn't mind her lack of response. He once again bent forward and kissed her.

A second later, Lucy could feel Lith's tongue poke her, so she opened her mouth to let it enter. Lith searched for Lucy's tongue and after finding it, intertwined his own with hers and initiated a tongue battle with her, all the while thrusting his dick in and out of her warm and soft insides.

Lilith, who lay beside Lucy, was left alone by the two. She, however, didn't mind at all and to get involved with the two, she extended her hand down towards Lucy's pussy, which was being stretched by Lith's cock and rubbed her clit, stimulating it and providing her even more pleasure.

Lucy released a muffled moan in Lith's mouth as she felt her clit getting stimulated. She wrapped her arms and legs around Lith for support and continued with her kiss.

This continued on for a while and love juices constantly kept flowing out of Lucy's vagina, lubricating her own insides as well as Lith's cock. There was so much of her love juices that some even got onto Lilith's hand.

It was only natural for so much to flow as she was actually feeling very good after a long time due to her mother and brother skillfully pleasuring her.

The feeling of having his cock wrapped around something soft and warm, which was Lucy's inside walls, was something which Lith couldn't describe to even his own self. It was something which could be best understood when felt and not by mere words.

Feeling such heavenly pleasures, Lith continued thrusting at a moderately fast pace. Lilith also matched her pace with Lith's and rubbed Lucy's clit moderately fast.

Lith broke the kiss with Lucy after he felt he was almost there now. He lay on top of Lucy and continued to thrust his hips at an increased pace.

Though Lith lay on top of her, it didn't feel uncomfortable to Lucy even a bit. He wasn't heavy and even though her cultivation was suppressed, such little things wouldn't bother her. She hugged him tighter as he increased his pace.

"Ahh... ahhh... ahhh... dear, I am close..."

Lucy said while moaning after a while. Lith didn't respond to her and simply increased his thrusting speed even more and ensured that he thrust his cock balls deep into her with every thrust.

\*Pah\* \*pah\* \*pah\*

"Ahhh... ahhh... ahh..."

Sounds of flesh smacking against each other echoed throughout Lilith's bedroom as Lith thrust his cock harder and deeper into Lucy. This intense pounding session continued on for a few minutes and,

"Ahhh... I am cumming...cum— mhmmm!~"

Lucy's moans were interrupted in the middle when Lilith bit into her neck and sucked her blood, prolonging her orgasm even more.

Her eyes rolled back, her toes curled, and she raised her hips up, only to have Lith's dick penetrate deeper inside her. Her body trembled as she had a shaking orgasm.

"Me too..."

While her insides were spasming and tightening around his cock wildly, Lith groaned and hugged Lucy even tighter, shooting all of his load deep inside her. Because of the tightness around his shaft, he felt too good, resulting in his orgasm being prolonged as well.

Lith lay on top of Lucy, while she had her arms wrapped around him and was hugging him. The two lay in such a position during their orgasm and continued to do the same till the two recovered it.

When Lith removed his now limp shaft from Lucy's pussy, a large amount of semen poured out, mixed with Lucy's own love juices. Lith then got up and returned to his mother's side, where he lay beside her.

He made her turn to face him, and while she was doing so, he grabbed one of her boobs with one hand and sucked milk from it.

He moved down towards her lower lips with his other hand and rubbed his index and ring fingers across her labias instead of directly putting them in.

Lith's shaft got back to its erect state as he sucked on his mother's nipples and played with her pussy. His fingers got wet while doing so, making him realize she was already wet.

As a result, Lith wasted no time in raising her legs to shove his cock inside. However, before he could do it, Lilith kissed his forehead and said to him,

"You must be tired from your previous round. Relax and let mama do the work for you, okay baby?"

Lith nodded his head in understanding and let his mother do as she pleased. Lilith got on top of Lith and squatted down onto his dick and had it enter deep inside her in one go.

"Mhmm~"

Lilith hummed as she felt a mix of pain and pleasure due to having her narrow tunnel penetrated by Lith's hard and long cock in one go. The pain didn't affect her much. It was nothing to her, as all she felt was pleasure along with a slight tickle.

Lucy just lay by their side, watching the two have a go at each other. She didn't mind in the least, as watching the two didn't make her jealous or bored.

Her turn had come to an end, and now it was her mother's turn, and she wanted her to enjoy herself as much as she had. Her pussy was also starting to ache a little from Lith's big hard cock having suddenly penetrated and stretched it so much.

Lilith started bouncing up and down onto Lith's cock, and Lith supported her for doing this by holding her by the waist. His mother's insides were just as amazing as his sister's, but there was a slight difference.

The difference was that, no matter how deep his cock reached her and how much he stretched her vaginal hole, it didn't seem to be much bigger for even a bit and was just a little bigger than the previous recovered one.

This wasn't bad and Lith had no complaints about it. In fact, the more tight it is, the more amazing it felt every time his cock thrust in and out.

Lilith kept bouncing up and down, and this went on for a while. The feeling of being halfway there returned to Lith, so he moved his hands up and positioned them behind her back. He brought her closer to his body and had her lay on chest while he hugged her.

"My turn now, mama." Lith said to her with a smile and initiated a kiss while he thrust his hips faster and pounded her.

\*Pah\* \*Pah\* \*Pah\*

Sounds of flesh smacking against each other were heard throughout the room. Every thrust was faster and harder than before, as Lith was going all out this time.

"Mhfmm... mhfmm..."

Lilith released muffled moans in Lith's mouth while kissing him due to feeling the intense pleasure of his cock hitting her deep. Just like Lucy, she too hadn't had sex with him for a while and even without more stimulations, she felt a lot of pleasure.

\*Squelch\* \*Squelch\* \*Squelch\*

Love juices kept flowing out of her pussy as Lith pounded her and squelching sounds were heard due to it. This continued on for a while and a while later, Lucy positioned herself behind her mother and was sucking her blood as well as pinching her nipples while Lith pounded her.

The stimulations made Lilith go closer towards climaxing and her pussy walls were tightening crazily, giving a hard time to Lith, who tried his best to hold it in and climax with his mother. A few minutes passed just like that and finally Lilith said,

"Cumming...mama is cumming...ahhh..."

\*Spurttt\*

"Mhmmm!~"

Lilith climaxed saying so and her back arched, toes curled and her hips raised as she did so. Lith, however, didn't let her run away from him like this, so he held her tightly in place and thrust his cock deep into her and shot out his load.

Lilith then lay on top of Lith as both rested and recovered. A while later, Lilith turned to the side and lay beside Lith, having him be in the center of her and Lucy.

Lith wrapped his arms around his mother and sister and brought them closer to him and rested. Lith looked at the two beautiful ladies currently in his arms and asked,

"Want to go for another round?"

Lilith chuckled hearing this and kissed his cheeks. She said to him while placing her head back onto his chest,

"No. Your classes will be starting and we won't be able to finish until then."

Lucy nodded her head in agreement to her mother's words. Lith too nodded and didn't argue back to them about it and rested along with them.

The three were almost naked right now and were sleeping together. Lith was fully naked while his mother and sister had their bra and skirt on them.

His cum was dripping down from their pussies as they lay, but the two didn't even bother to do a cleanup. Being in Lith's company mattered more to the two than a trivial clean up thing.

After resting for a while, Lith checked the time and found that an hour and a half was left. Since that was the case, he rested for an hour more with them and in the last half an hour; he got up, got cleaned and freshened up as well as dressed.

His mother and sister helped him in doing so, and Lilith then dropped him off at the academy by teleporting with him to his dorm room. Lith only had fifteen minutes, so he rushed out of his dorm and dashed to his classes, where he somehow made it on time.

Nothing of interest happened, and Lith peacefully attended his classes.

## **Chapter 168: Are you never tired of speaking nonsense?**

"Haaaah..." Dennis slumped on the desk and let out a tired sigh.

Lith lay on the backrest of the chair he was sitting on and he too sighed after closing his eyes.

The class he was attending was an advanced class in magic casting. It was simply too boring for him and Dennis, as there was nothing advanced in it.

Yes, it was advanced, but it was equivalent to the spell casting powers of a rank 4 and not much. Lith's spell casting was at rank 6 and it was boring to know what he already knew and the same was the case for Dennis as his level was at rank 5.

They had to attend two hours' worth of such a boring theoretical class just for the sake of attendance. Since they were the toppers, they only had to get 45% attendance in total and as for the rest, it was 85%.

If they failed to meet this criterion, it would cause a lot of problems such as fewer credit points, a decrease in merit points, fewer resources and extra classes as well as detention tests.

Thus, Lith had to attend classes along with Dennis. Every week, there were around 20-25 classes that happened in total and out of it, Lith, Ralph and Dennis had to attend around 8-12 in total.

They couldn't do anything about it, and their parents and teachers encouraged them to attend these classes in order to refresh their knowledge and possibly learn something new.

Yes, that was indeed true. They did learn a few new things, but it was nothing that was too beneficial to them. However, they still couldn't do anything about it, so for the sake of attendance and their parents' and teachers' words, they kept attending classes.

"Your highness, sometimes I think I should violate a rule too and be grounded like Ralph." Dennis said to Lith in a tired tone.

His voice was low and there were too few people in the advanced class, so it wasn't too much of a problem to speak about Ralph's punishment openly like this.

Lith chuckled lightly while still having his eyes closed, and said while resting, "you can try."

"As if." Dennis replied.

The two got up and left the classroom after resting a bit. They went straight to their dorm and didn't roam around as they didn't want to hangout without Ralph, who was grounded, so thus they went straight back.

A few minutes later.

"HAAH!"

Clang!

Lith and Dennis, as soon as they entered their dorm building, they heard Ralph's shout and a metal hitting metal sound. The sound was coming from the training arena present in the building's backyard.

The two guessed Ralph was training and, since they were free, they walked towards the training arena to have a look at what he was doing.

Reaching there, they saw Ralph continuously attacking their teacher, Arya and trying his best to cause some damage to her. The two were holding metal swords, and it constantly made clanging sounds as Ralph attacked and their teacher blocked.

A few moments later, Ralph slashed at Arya's neck, but the latter blocked it with her skills, which far surpassed his, even with her rank being suppressed to his level. Arya then hit Ralph's stomach with the hilt of her sword, causing the latter to fall down on the ground.

The hit wasn't too strong to cause any damage to Ralph, but was strong enough to have him fall butt down on the ground.

Arya walked towards him and lent him a hand to get him up. She looked at him with her black sunglasses covered eyes and said seriously,



"Ralph, you are constantly aiming for the vitals. This won't do. If you can't land a hit in any of the vital areas within two to three hits, leave them alone. Go for the whole body instead. Remember, one hit may cause a lot of damage to the vitals, but if you hit the other areas a few times, it would give an equivalent result.

Going for the vitals is good. You should always try that. However, many are aware of such a thing and they have protective spells or artifacts to defend it. Thus, always be aware of this. Also, your movement while hitting me on the leg was too sloppy. There's also this mistake..."

Arya lectured Ralph for a good five minutes and explained to him the things he did wrong as well as could have been done better.

Ralph listened attentively and made a mental note of whatever his teacher was explaining. He was so focused on the explanation Arya was giving that he didn't notice Lith and Dennis had arrived.

Arya finished explaining to Ralph and said in the end, "your training for today is over. We'll continue this tomorrow."

Ralph nodded his head and thanked his teacher for her instructions. Arya walked past Ralph after it and met Lith and Dennis on her way to her floor. She greeted them normally, which they reciprocated and left after that.

Lith and Arya's relationship hadn't developed to a very high degree and was still at early stages. Plus, things would become awkward if Ralph and Dennis realize Lith was with her. She was the teacher of these three and her dating one of the students would make her relationship with the other two pretty awkward.

Lith understood this very well, and so did Arya. They didn't need to communicate with each other, as they had a tacit understanding about it. Thus, they behaved as a teacher and a student when in front of the other two.

After Arya left, the two walked towards Ralph. Looking at Ralph drenched in sweat, Dennis said,

"Damn, Ralph. You are drowning in sweat. Just how crazy was the training?"

"Pretty crazy." Ralph said in a neutral tone to Dennis while wiping his face with a wet towel.

Ralph was getting influenced by Dennis, and his vocabulary was also starting to change. Had it been a few weeks before, Ralph would've said something like, "absurd", "tiring" or "brutal" and never would've used informal words like "pretty crazy". This slight change was all due to him hanging out with Lith and Dennis, and his formal way of speaking was starting to change a bit.

Dennis nodded his head in understanding. He knew how crazy their teacher's training was and could understand why Ralph seemed so drenched in sweat. He then said to Ralph,

"Go shower, Ralph. Me and his highness would order food in the meantime and wait for you at the dining table. Before going, tell me this. What do you want to eat? I'll order yours too along with ours."

Ralph thought for a bit about what he wanted and said, "get me one mocha frappe, a cream roll, cookies and a medium-sized strawberry cheesecake."

"So much sweet, tsk. Are you never tired of eating this?" Dennis looked at Ralph and asked.

Ralph picked up his duffle bag from the training arena and, walking close to Dennis, he patted his shoulder and replied,

"Are you never tired of speaking nonsense?"

He then left without hearing what Dennis had for a reply. Lith let out a small chuckle hearing such a response and Dennis just sighed, thinking of how much good food Ralph was missing out on.

After this small talk, the two went to the dining table and sat there, waiting for Ralph and their order to arrive.

## **Chapter 169: Liam's Recovery**

Lith's dorm, sky island.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis were sitting and having food together at the dining table. Ralph took a sip of his mocha frappe and asked the two,

"What did they teach in the class today?"

"Same old boring stuff." Dennis replied and popped a piece of chicken popcorn into his mouth.

"Spell casting techniques equivalent to rank 4. Nothing new in it." Lith said briefly, knowing what Ralph was asking.

Ralph nodded his head and picked up a cookie from the plate in front of him and ate it. He didn't ask anything again and didn't talk either, since he didn't have any topic to speak on and stayed silent to listen to Lith and Dennis's conversation.

"Yeah, that. What his highness said is what we learned. Anyway, did you know, I reached level 4999 on the Toffee Break. Just 1 more and I'll be on level 5000, hahahaha." Dennis stated proudly about his achievement.

"Toffee Break?" Ralph asked while chewing on a cookie.

"The game which is played by jobless and those people who have a lot of free time in their hands, aka NEETs all over the world. There's no end level present in it and you can keep going as long as you want." Lith replied to Ralph's question while sipping on his tea.

"Hey, hey, your highness, it's not like that. The game... uhh... it improves concentration and logical reasoning. Yes, definitely." Dennis said, defending himself from being accused of being a neet.

"Yeah, yeah, sure." Lith said sarcastically.

"It improves concentration and logical reasoning?" Ralph asked once again, a bit interested since he liked logical reasoning things.

Lith shook his head and explained, "No. It's just a waste of time. There's no end to this game and you'll just keep on playing and playing. Dennis's level is way above average as he has reached almost one-fourth the level of the number 1 player.

The number 1 player of this game globally is someone called 'Lazy Cookie' and is on level 18,921 and this person rises by one level every two to three days. Can you imagine how jobless this person is?"

...

In a majestic dark palace that looked sacred and holy, unlike its dark appearance in Abyssal-Hell.

A beautiful black-haired, black-eyed lady with red horns, wearing nothing but an oversized gray hoodie and black panties was playing a game on her tablet while laying on the sofa.

Suddenly...

"Achoo!"

The lady sneezed, and her tablet fell down due to her jerking. She picked the tablet back up, and thought to herself,

'Is someone cursing me?'

It was just a passing thought as she soon let go of it and continued to play the game 'Toffee Break' on her tablet, which was interrupted due to her sneezing.

...

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

"So it's a waste of time. Got it." Ralph nodded his head in understanding and replied.

"Hey, hey, it's not a waste. It's pretty fun. You should try it." Dennis defended Toffee Break and said.

"No thanks." Ralph replied.

The two went about discussing Toffee Break and, in the meantime, Lith was thinking about something completely different.

'I couldn't see Liam on the academy premises. Did he not come back to the academy? Is he in hiding now? I wonder where he is.' Lith thought to himself.

...

Auckland city, Villmer.

"AHHH! LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE! I WANNA DIE! I WANNA DIE!"

Liam, the black-haired, blue-eyed teen, screamed and violently shook all his limbs while lying on a bed, trying to break off the chains attached to them.

"So, what can be done to cure him?" A man in deep blue, exquisite silky robes, with looks similar to Liam, asked an old man wearing red robes.

"It's simple. I'll concoct a pill to soothe his mind and make him at ease. And another pill to erase his trauma. There won't be any problems." The old man answered.

"Okay. There's no rush for it, but can you roughly tell me how long it will take?"

"Five minutes." The old man said in a neutral tone.

"Hmm?" Graham Novius, Liam's father, who looked similar to him, raised an eyebrow and asked, "this fast?"

"Yeah, you heard me right. I have all the ingredients with me for those pills. It won't be a hassle. I'll charge extra though, for finishing it up this quickly." The old man said.

"Money isn't a problem. Just make sure that he is cured."

"Okay."

After their brief conversation together, the old man took out a black cauldron, big enough to fit three adult humans inside it, and placed it on the ground. He sat in front of it and snapped his finger, making greenish-blue flames arise and heat the cauldron from the bottom.

Graham Novius didn't disturb him and just watched. Liam, on the other hand, continued to scream his lungs out while attempting to break free from the chains.

The old man cast a noise cancellation barrier around him so as to not get disturbed by Liam's screaming. He then took out a big transparent bottle from his ring that had some kind of purple liquid in it and poured it all inside the cauldron.

He proceeded to take out a few items that looked like dried roots and bark, placed them in between his palms, and rubbed them. The items turned into powder and fell down from his palm, but instead of falling on the ground; they traveled to the cauldron and got soaked into the purple liquid that was present in one-fourth of the cauldron.

After that, the old man took out the pestle and mortar from his ring and placed them in front of him. He then took three pills from his ring, which were blue, black, and gray in color, and smashed them with the pestle in the mortar.

Sparks arose as he smashed them and as he continued to pound, the sparks turned into greenish gas. The man willed the elements around him and this gas went into the cauldron.

The man then stood up and took a thick lid from his ring, which he placed on the cauldron before backing away.

A few minutes later.

Whistle!

Pop!

A whistling sound was heard followed by a popping sound and two pills, both green in color, popped out of the cauldron. The old man willed the elements around him and caught the pills into a bottle.

He broke the barrier around him and gave the bottle to Graham and stated,

"The pills."

"Thank you."

Graham thanked the old man and walked towards Liam, who was still screaming. He first knocked him out with a flick to his forehead, then willed the elements around him and made the pills enter his mouth.

He poured some water into his mouth and, along with the help of the elements around, had the unconscious Liam gulp down the two pills. He once again flicked Liam's forehead, but this time brought him back to consciousness.

"AHH— oh."

As soon as Liam awoke, he was about to scream again but stopped midway when he felt a cooling sensation all over his body. Not only that, a second later he felt tranquil and at peace. There were no thoughts running through his head and felt at ease.

After a few minutes, the sensations faded, and Liam returned to his normal self. He looked around and noticed that he was chained to his bed. When he saw his father, he knitted his brows and said,

"Father, what's the meaning of this?"

## **Chapter 170: Time to roll... or maybe not?**

"Father, what's the meaning of this?"

Graham Novius rubbed his temples. He wondered what happened that changed his hardworking son who respected and revered him to a brat who just gave out respect due to fear. He let out a sigh and said to him,

"Some things happened, you were out of control and we had to take measures to cure you. If you feel you're forgetting something, that's due to the effect of the pill taken to cure you."

Graham snapped his fingers and the chains broke, freeing Liam. He got up from the bed and rubbed his wrist and to ease the pain. His body was that of a mortal currently due to being rank 2 and violently moving around his limbs while locked by chains caused bruises on him and were now aching.

Though there were good amount of bruises, Liam felt it wasn't much for some reason. He didn't understand why he didn't feel too pained but whatever the case, it didn't hurt him much so he didn't bother. He looked at his father and said with an indifferent face,

"I don't know what happened but I would just tell you one thing. Ensure you don't lock me up like this next time."

Graham raised an eyebrow in surprise as Liam talked back to him with utter disrespect. He however didn't say anything back to him and left the room, leaving Liam alone.

Liam sat on the bed and thought to himself, 'what did that bastard father of mine do? Why was I chained up like that? What the fuck happened? And why the fuck am I here in Auckland right now? Shouldn't be on a mission in Haslingberg?'

My memory... that bastard definitely did something and it got erased. One day, I'll definitely take revenge for this one day. I never thought bad of you due to you being the father of this body but now this crossing line. Grahaman Novius... one day, I'll take my revenge one day for this.'

Liam then got up and searched for a token that the vice principal gave him. It was a teleportation token which could have him go back and forth from the academy. However, just as he tried to put his spiritual power into his ring, he realised he had no ring on him.

He searched his body for every other artifact or items that he had on it and realised he had nothing on him at all. He stomped his foot in anger and thought to himself,

'Graham, just what the fuck did you do? Where are all the items I collected with my hard earned money?'

He left the room to go search for his Graham Novius to have a talk with him.

...

In a dorm room, neither too far away, nor too close from the main building of the academy.

A silver portal opened up and out of it came out a black-haired, black-eyed teen. As soon as he got out, the portal closed, leaving the teen alone in his room.

It was Lucas who just got out. He raised his fist in the air and said cheerfully, "finally! That damn dungeon was cleared!"

Though he seemed cheerful and happy, his clothes and he himself was in a very poor and sorry state. He had blood of various colour and claw marks on his whole body, his clothes were tattered and his skin seemed so pale that he seemed sick.

A second later, Lucas sighed and muttered to himself, "sigh, the dungeon could've been cleared in a much better faster and efficient way. I messed up just a bit and it snowballed somehow. This mere D class dungeon took me 2 days to clear; I really need to polish my skills."

Lucas walked towards his study table after saying so and sat on the chair present behind the table. He then closed his eyes and muttered softly,

"Open pending missions."

A string of words in white appeared in his mind on a blue screen and a cold mechanical voice rang out that read these words and stated,

[Opening pending missions...]

<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: 02:09:17:52

\*Reward:

- 5 body stats points.

- Xenrouz Longsword grade 2.

\*Failure:

- Body stats points decreased by 10.

After looking at the time remaining, Lucas sighed and muttered to himself, "2 days left huh... sigh, it seems I need to make a move quickly. First things first, I would need to go out of the academy. This will be a bit troublesome, but I can manage it. All I need to do is blackmail that damn Eric. Okay, less talks, time to roll..."

Lucas was about to go out of the dorm room, towards Eric's office, however, passing through the hallway of his dorm towards the exit door, he saw himself in a body mirror present at the wall beside the door and saw the sorry state he was in. He clicked his tongue in annoyance and muttered,



"...or maybe not? Tsk. I need to cleanup first."

...

Lith's dorm, sky island.

Lith was sitting with Rena on his lap and was petting her while she snuggled closer to him. He had left Rena in day care and there they ensured that she trained well and was fed well. He didn't have to do anything much for her in this aspect.

The academy took care of one's magical beast until the students were in the academy and this was a good thing as students would graduate back home with a strong magical beast companion.

Lith was pretty busy in the past few days and felt like he was neglecting Rena. Though he felt like that, there was nothing he could do about it. He was just too busy with everything.

Lith looked at Rena on his lap and thought to himself with a smile, 'once we are out of the academy, I'll definitely take you along while exploring the world. Your real growth would then begin along with mine.

Just a few more months. If in the upcoming few months I feel like academy is just a waste of time, I would drop out of it. Mom and big sis are the best and the only people who can train me.

Academy just feels like a break from their training. It's not been a lot of time since I joined the academy but I can tell that there's nothing new here that I can learn. I might as well drop out. Anywho, that definitely won't be now at least.

I definitely won't drop out before dating teacher and Miss Emilia, ahem, I mean, I definitely won't drop out before I reach rank 3. I can feel that I am halfway there now. Hmm, probably a month or two and I'll definitely breakthrough.

Ralph and Dennis are good people, I'll miss them once I drop out but let's see how it goes. I might as well suggest them about dropping out along with me, hehe. Ah crap, I am overthinking again!"

## **Chapter 171: It doesn't matter who I am**

Lith was bored as he sat in his study table chair, with nothing to do. He tried meditating for a while in order to better understand the laws of the world and improve his cultivation, but he eventually realized that meditating any longer was pointless. So there he was, bored, sitting in a chair.

"So boring..." Lith muttered and lay back in his chair and looked up at the ceiling. Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind, and he smiled. He got up from his chair and left his room, leaving Rena sleeping on the bed.

He walked upstairs and came in front of his teacher's door. He rang the bell once, and a few seconds later, Arya opened the door.

She was in her casual outfit, wearing black leggings, shoes, jacket and sunglasses and a white sports bra. Looking at him, she asked,

"What brings you here?"

"I have some doubts." Lith said in a neutral tone.

"Doubts in...?"

"In my sexuality of course. Help me clear it up, teacher."

"..."

Arya was speechless when she heard such a shameless response from Lith.

Lith, on the other hand, was just looking at her with a poker face, as if what he just said was something very normal.

Arya looked at him and asked with a smile, "how long are you going to use this excuse?"

"What excuse? There is no excuse. Anyway, will you let me in or do I have to just stand here, teacher?" Lith said with a smile.

"Come in." Arya said and gestured for him to come inside.

Lith happily walked in and sat on the sofa present in the living room. He was wearing gray sweatpants and a black half sleeve t-shirt — his everyday comfy clothes. Turning on the tv, he put up an anime movie and turned to his teacher and said,

"Let's watch a movie together, teacher."

Arya looked at him and asked, "do you think I have time for it?"

"Of course." Lith replied with a smile without even a bit of hesitation.

"..."

Arya was speechless once again. This guy... just what did he think of her? Does she look like someone who had nothing to do and only lazed around every day? Does he think she is free all day?

Despite her thoughts, she didn't argue with Lith because she knew he'd just twist her words and coax her into doing things she didn't want to do anyway. She was gradually gaining a better understanding of his personality, and one thing was clear: he was on par with her in terms of being shameless.

Sitting beside him, the two watched the anime movie together. It was a romantic movie having tragedy, action and drama in it. Lith had seen it before and he put this movie up because he had his reasons.

He looked over at his teacher, who was sitting cross-legged and intently watching the movie. He sighed, knowing that she didn't have much of an impression of him and that he wasn't even close to dating her.

Had she been interested, she would've at least interacted with him a little while watching the movie, but she clearly didn't, so he knew it. Though this was the case, he didn't mind it. It's not like he had done anything noteworthy to have her fall for him anyway, and they were this close right now, just because he was her student.

Lith knew he needed to take action to score his hot teacher. Without being proactive, things wouldn't progress. A good thing for him was, they were already a little close and things were a bit easier for him. Thus, knowing and taking all of these factors into consideration, he looked at Arya and said with a smile,

"Teacher, move a bit. I wanna sleep and watch it. Ah, no, no. Even if you do move, I can't really sleep on it. Hmm, this is a problem. Ah right! I think you should come sleep with me and watch the movie together. It will be a great experience for you. It's very comforting to watch such movies together in such positions. Trust me."

Arya looked at him and heard him out of interest. She could tell he was attempting to be touchy with her by this point. He took advantage of every opportunity he could and tried to maintain some level of intimacy with her, which she was beginning to realize.

Why was he doing so and for what reason? She had no idea about it. The concept of dating and relationships was foreign to her as all her life, she focused on cultivation. Nevertheless, she complied with his request, since it wasn't something too bothersome for her.

Sure, she may not like men gawking or touching her, but Lith was an exception. It was all thanks to his good impression that he made previously and also for being her student, Lith could have this privilege of touching Arya.

Lith lay on the couch with Arya in her arms and watched the movie together with her. It was a bit uncomfortable, but better than nothing since he could cuddle along with his teacher. He didn't cross any lines as he knew it would just mess things up and silently watched the movie with her.

....

Vice principal's office, main building.

"You are...?" Eric looked at a black-haired, black-eyed teen sitting in front of him and asked, assessing him.

He had no idea who he was or what batch he was in, since there were too many students in the academy and remembering everyone's details was a waste of time for him. Plus, he also seemed pretty average overall and it didn't ring any bells for Eric as to who he was.

Lucas, the black-haired, black-eyed teen, lay back in his chair and crossed his legs. He looked at Eric with indifference, as if he was a mere peasant, and said,

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is why I am here."

## **Chapter 172: Mr. Flower Plucker**

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is why I am here."

Eric frowned hearing such a response from the teen in front of him, and said in annoyance, "boy, I'll forgive you for this insolence. For the first and the last time."

Lucas bent forward, one arm resting on the desk in front of him, the other on his thigh, and said to him with the same indifference on his face, "or what? What are you gonna do, Mr. FlowerPlucker?"

Eric furrowed his brows and frowned hard. Such disrespect was intolerable, but he was incapable of handling it right now. His office was under constant surveillance, and CNC personnel were always on the lookout for him. It was because of the problems he caused the last time, which troubled not one, but two Supreme ranks.

This CNC was a direct victim of it, so they blacklisted Eric and put him under surveillance. Another thing was, it was the neutral continent, where conflicts with violence could only be solved in certain designated areas. Eric couldn't even harm a single strand of Lucas's hair.

Eric tried to calm himself down to be sane. A second later, he was back to normal, but then he frowned again as he recalled the last sentence Lucas said. He looked at him and said,

"Get out."

Lucas heard it and, walking towards the door, said to Eric with indifference, "I can, but an important piece of news will be out too. The news of you plucking the Senzal and Kenzal Clans' flowers."

Eric's eyes widened with shock as he heard this one line from Lucas. It didn't even take him a second to think about it as he got up from his chair and rushed towards Lucas. He stopped him by grabbing his shoulder and said with a forced smile, "wait, wait, wait. Where are you going? You had some business with me, right? Come, sit. We'll talk about it first."

Lucas had a slight smile on his face after hearing such a response from Eric. He turned around, walked towards the chair and sat in it. Looking at Eric, who seated himself in his chair too, he said indifferently,

"This will be kept a secret. However, there's nothing free in this world. All I ask of you is one simple thing. Give me a teleportation token that can let me go in and out of the academy as I please, and this news will never be known to anyone."

Eric rubbed his temples in frustration. He had no idea how this news got out. It was kept a well protected secret and nobody apart from his own self, the patriarch of Senzal Clan and the patriarch of the Kenzal Clan knew about this.

These were just three people, and they had this secret sealed via a contract from an Emperor rank witch. There was no chance of it getting out, however, it still did. Eric looked at Lucas and said,

"It can be done. However, how do you know about this? Who informed you?"

Lucas looked at him and said indifferently again, "none of your business. Anyway, bring me a soul binder. Let's get down with it quickly. I need to leave."

Eric had many questions but refrained from asking. He didn't doubt Lucas at all about the news because he knew Lucas would definitely have evidence for it. How did he know?

It was simple; he simply assumed that Lucas's confidence in front of him stemmed from the fact that he had something to back him up, which he assumed to be the evidence for this matter. As a result, he readily agreed with Lucas's statements and did not question him further.

Taking out a scroll and a token, he gave the token to Lucas first and picked up a brush to draw a few things on the scroll. But just as he was about to do it, Lucas interrupted him, stating,

"Stop. Give it to me. I'll write the binding spells myself. All you need to do is channel your spiritual energy."

Eric didn't seem to mind and gave Lucas the token as well as the scroll. Why should he bother with the spell if he can write it? Plus, because Lucas was a student at this academy and only a rank 2, he figured the spell Lucas could write and the one that would come into effect would be much weaker and easier to break, so he let him do it.

Soul binders bound one single, infinitesimal strand of the soul of a person with the other. These strands would have the contract written on the scroll etched into them and whoever breaks this contract would make the other party notified about it, as well as cause damage to their own soul for breaking it. The damage done would depend on the strength of the spiritual power one gave to activate the binder.

Lucas drew his brush and quickly scribbled a spell on the soul binder scroll, as well as a description of the contract under which they would be bound. The contract stated that neither party would speak about it again, and that the other could not even consider harming the other.

This was the gist of the contract, and Eric nodded his head looking at it. He could tell that Lucas wrote this to protect himself from him. Lucas won't be staying in the academy for long and after he went out of Neutral Continent to some other place, Eric could take advantage of it to kill him.

However, Lucas was smart enough to write a clause that would protect him, and Eric commended him. Despite this, he had a smile on his face as he saw Lucas sign the binding and thought to himself,

'Idiot, do you really think your puny little spell would be powerful? I 100% know that I can break it instantly in the next moment that you leave this room and I will do just that. Haha, it's good, it's good that you're going out of the academy. Makes things much easier for me. Just you wait, I'll burn this secret along with you.'

## **Chapter 173: Pinnacle of Sc\*ms**

—Lucas's POV—

Looking at the idiot in front of me, who was grinning like a fool, I knew exactly what was going through his mind. To be honest, it's not his fault; he was born an idiot and raised

to such a high rank by the Human Ancestor. Sigh, how I wish I had his dogshit luck—no stagnation in cultivation and the ability to keep breaking through rank by rank.

After signing the soul binder contract, I walked out of the room, not wanting to be even a second more with him. As I walked out, his wide grin behind my back didn't go unnoticed by me at all. Does this idiot think I really can't see it, or is he doing it on purpose?

Clearing these thoughts, I walked out of the academy and got back to my dorm. Checking the plans that I made in my notebook, I felt a slight headache coming along. There were simply too many things to do. I turned to see some future plans and looked at the part where it was written about Senzal and Kenzal Clans; I smiled.

These two King rank Clans' patriarchs, to get their daughters admitted into the academy, bribed Eric heavily; going as far as to even send their wives and their underaged daughters, who were to be admitted to the academy, to warm Eric's bed. Truly the pinnacle of scums out there.

Anyway, that's the least of my concerns. I am thankful for that one maid who made this thing turn into a big issue in the future. Without this issue, I would have a much harder time making money as well as blackmailing Eric.

For now, I'll just lie low and leech off of the academy resources. There's nothing to learn here, but it's a good place since I don't have to worry about food, shelter and clothing until I am rank 6. Whatever money I make, everything can be used on other stuff.

After capturing Liam, there would only be around a month's time left before the maid from the Senzal Clan goes to the Shadow River sect and informs them of this matter. I need to be much quicker than her.

Anyway, that matter is after I am done with Liam. As for Liam's capture, I searched everywhere in the academy and the sky island while on my way to Eric's office but couldn't find him anywhere. He must be out doing assassinations probably. It's good that he is out of the sky island, it's much convenient this way.

However, I first need to go find that spatial ring dropped somewhere near Kinzo Island in Uklov. That's much more important currently if I want to have any plans to capture Liam.

I have this token now. I can go anywhere as long as I know how the place looks and what the coordinates are, all thanks to Eric. Speaking of him, he must really be thinking breaking the contract would be as easy as drinking tea for him.

Heh, I wonder what his reaction would be once he fails to break it and realizes that there lay traps in that contract. Too bad though, I can't see it.

Alright, off to Kinzo Island now.

....

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Lith sat on the couch with his teacher, Arya, in his arms, watching the movie together. While they watched the movie together, he had his arms around her waist and her head on his chest.

Arya wasn't able to properly focus on the movie, as she felt some foreign feelings build up in her. She couldn't understand why she was feeling as such, but in any case, this wasn't half bad. Before, sitting alone and watching the movie felt a bit boring to her, but now it was different.

As Lith had said, it would feel more comfortable and she would get a better experience if she lay with him like this. She was starting to understand that it was surely the truth. She had a small smile on her face the entire time she was with Lith in his arms like that and was actually enjoying the movie.

Judging from how she didn't resist his advances, her lying comfortably on the sofa and that small smile, Lith figured that his teacher liked what he was doing. She didn't tell him, but that was a completely different matter, and he wasn't expecting it anyway.

Things hadn't progressed much, but Lith realized after today's brief cuddle session with her that she didn't dislike him and didn't mind his advances at all. Knowing this, he smiled a little and looked forward to seeing how his relationship with Arya would develop in the future.

It wasn't just him who was thinking like that. Arya, too, shared similar thoughts. She was looking forward to what other shameless things Lith had in store for her, and felt excited.

The two then continued to watch the movie once again while snuggling closer to each other.

....

Auckland city, Villmer.

"So, where are my artifacts and the treasures on me?" Liam looked at his father, Graham, and said with his brows furrowed.

Graham studied Liam for a few moments, trying to figure out what had gone wrong to turn his hardworking and polite son into an arrogant brat, but he couldn't come up with any answers. He sighed, thinking about how fate was playing tricks on him, and then he gave up thinking about him.



Looking at Liam standing in front of him, he gave him a paper and a quill and asked him to note down whatever he had lost on it. It will be sent to him soon. Graham had no energy to argue back with Liam, as he was already very tired of him. So, he resorted to such an option.

Liam nodded his head and wrote down the things he lost. It was not only that, he even wrote a few extra things which were rare and expensive to get. He thought of them as compensation for chaining him to bed and doing things to him without his permission. He saw nothing wrong in it, thinking it was the right judgment and the most righteous thing to do.

## **Chapter 174: Game of Chess**

Kinzo islands, Uklov.

The country of Uklov was in the extreme southeast of the Neutral Continent. It had the waters of two oceans on its east and south ends. At east there was the Miran Ocean and at south there was Ganzam Ocean.

Though the oceans were present, they weren't exactly close to the coast of Uklov. They were a hundred thousand kilometers away from the coast of Uklov.

Uklov was joined to the oceanic waters via two seas. Kinzo Sea connected the east coastline to Mira Ocean and Lørsht Sea connected the south to the Ganzam Ocean.

Kinzo Sea was named after the large chain of islands present on it. They were naturally the Kinzo islands. The islands were in a circular shape and spanned across an area of 50,000 km<sup>2</sup>.

Looking from a bird's eye view, one could see a vast city with many buildings at one end, greenish blue water containing a massive island which was in a circular shape with a lake in the middle and finally at the other end there was deep blue waters. It was the coastline of Uklov, Kinzo Sea containing the Kinzo Islands and then finally the Miran Ocean.

Space fluctuated near the lake in the middle of the Kinzo islands, and Lucas, dressed in the Abalax World Academy uniform, teleported out of thin air. He took a look around and realized he was in the right place, so he immediately began running in the direction of the south, stopping only when he reached in front of a cave.

Looking at it, he said with a smile, "people who would walk at this place would definitely go into the cave out of curiosity and in the coming few years, many would do this. However, who would've known that..."

Lucas approached a tree opposite of the cave and lit it on fire. The tree turned to ashes within a few seconds due to Lucas, then he bent down and scattered the ashes around to pick up a certain black object from it. Looking at it, he continued his words, stating,

"...who would've known that there was a treasure hiding just in the opposite direction, inside a tree? This is so well hidden, it's as if it is a part of the tree in itself. I must thank that one kid who, for fun, lit this tree on fire and got this box and his parents, being smart enough to realize that this might even be a treasure, took the appropriate action."

Lucas inserted his spiritual sense into the black box, which emitted a silver beam of light that went to his forehead directly. He had his brain filled with a lot of information about this box and understanding all of it, he smiled and muttered,

"There's indeed a lot of things in it. However, it's sad that I can't have it. Nevermind, it's not something that I covet too much anyway. I shall go give this box to that man and get to Liam as quickly as possible."

....

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

The movie had just ended a few minutes ago, and Lith and Arya were seated at a table across from each other, playing chess.

It was Arya's idea to have Lith play chess with her. They had spent roughly two hours watching the movie, and she thought Lith should now focus on studying a bit. Chess seemed to be a good idea in her mind as it was a game the two could play together and she could also test as well as teach him many things through it.

Lith had the white pieces whereas Arya had the black ones. She purposefully chose it like this, so Lith would make the first move.

Lith went with a standard opening to move the center pawn first, and Arya followed suit. The battle for the center four squares began, with Lith dispatching his knight to protect the center pawns and Arya dispatching her bishop to do the same.

The pawns of Lith and Arya were placed in the center, facing each other, and both were given defense. Lith made a bold move by moving one of his pawns diagonally next to the center pawn, and Arya, not willing to leave a chance to capture Lith's pawn, moved her own pawn diagonally.

Lith had his captured pawn covered with another one right beside it, which he moved and captured Arya's pawn, which she used to capture his own.

The board now had both kings facing each other defenselessly, separated by a long column of black and white squares. Lith had the chance to give Arya's king a check with the help of his queen, but he refrained from doing so.

Instead, he moved his center pawn and gave Arya's bishop a threat of getting captured. Lith knew that early in the game, as well as war, going for the king was an idiotic idea. Heavy security is present at the start and going after the king is straight suicide. One must have the patience to look at the bigger picture and not rush like that.

So, Lith, instead of giving a threat to the king, went after one of Arya's bishops, which was earlier defending the pawn. The bishop of Arya was defended with another pawn and Lith's pawn would be captured if he tried to make a move on it. However, both players understood one fact well that losing a bishop was a big loss as compared to losing a pawn.

The risk wasn't worth it. Arya therefore moved the bishop forwards to another square and Lith's pawn was now free to move towards enemy territory once again. The sacrifice of this pawn was inevitable.

It was moved with the intention to give a threat to the bishop and capture it, but if failed to do so, move it further into enemy territory to lure out another pawn or troop and have it captured by the knight defending the pawn.

It was a cruel tactic, as the pawn would be sacrificed by any means. Its only job was to capture or get captured or lure the enemy troop out to have the other troops from the same side capture it. In common terms, such pawns were called cannon fodders and there was a large number of such pawns used in real life wars. It was sad, but nothing could be done about it.

After Arya called her bishop back, Lith quickly moved his knight and captured a pawn present at the 3rd place from the left hand side in the 2nd row of Arya's side.

Doing so, Lith not only captured the pawn, but he also gave a threat to the rook present at the top left corner of the chessboard as well as put the king in check.

This knight was also given a small defense by the previously moved pawn and even though the queen was present in the diagonal square to the knight, trying to capture the knight would only lead to the demise of the queen as it would be captured by a puny pawn.

The queen was in a helpless state, like the rook and the king who got a check. Just a pair of knight and pawn had brought them to such a miserable condition, leading to an extremely tense atmosphere now.

## Chapter 175: Game of Chess(2)

Lith looked at Arya with a smile on his face. He knew she definitely was in a tense state right now and there's no way that she can make her next move without losing either the rook or the queen.

Arya turned her gaze to meet Lith's and doing so, she saw his smile. She smiled back at him and said, "instead of feeling happy for making one good move, analyze the game and see what would happen next. Run mental simulations."

Lith's smile faded, and he nodded his head in agreement. Before he could run a mental simulation, Arya made her move by moving her king out of the check he had given her. Lith then considered his next move, as well as the one after that, to checkmate Arya.

Running a few simulations in his mind, he found the best course of action was to capture her rook with his knight first, and he did just that.

Noticing this, Arya looked at Lith and extended her hand forward to flick his forehead.

"Oww."

Lith said while rubbing his forehead. He then looked at Arya and said, "teacher, why?"

Arya removed her sunglasses and blinked a few times, which resulted in her silver eyelashes getting flaunted naturally. Her beautiful blue eyes then focused on him and she said seriously,

"Where is your focus? Did you not run a mental simulation like I said?"

Lith didn't understand why she said that out of nowhere but still said, "I am focusing on the game, teacher. And I did run a few simulations. Like see here, I move this, you do this, then..."

Lith showed her a few possibilities of what the game may have turned out to be. Arya watched every one of them carefully and after Lith stopped showing them to her, she looked at him and said seriously,

"Lith, all of these possibilities are after you've taken out my rook. You were too excited about it that you overlooked this one thing. Hold on, instead of me telling you, just watch this."

After Arya finished speaking, she moved her queen a few squares diagonally across the board and looked at Lith again in the eyes and said,

"See here. What is this?"

Lith looked at it and then at her and said, "it is a check. I was expecting it, teacher."

Arya shook her head after hearing his response and said,

"Look clearly, it isn't a check. It's a checkmate."

"Huh?" Lith asked, confused.

Rather than responding verbally, Arya moved her finger across the board, causing Lith to notice the bishop she had moved earlier. The bishop was well hidden on one side of the board, and it went unnoticed by Lith, who was preoccupied with devising a strategy for what he would do once he had Arya's rook.

He couldn't see any possibilities of a potential checkmate within the upcoming few moves, but he sure knew that he could get a check. He was expecting a check from Arya's queen, but now that he looked again, he frowned and felt that he didn't focus well enough and missed the bishop, which was hiding. He clicked his tongue in annoyance and said,

"Tsk. You're right, teacher. I didn't focus well it seems."

Arya nodded her head, agreeing with Lith. She then smiled and said ruffling his hair, "it's okay. You've still got a long way to go. Your journey has only just started. Had there been someone else in your place, they wouldn't have lasted so long. You did well, keep it up. And yes, increase your focus."

Lith made a mental note of it and nodded his head in understanding.

Lith and Arya then began another round of chess and continued to play together. Arya taught him many things while playing, and Lith naturally was learning a lot from her this way.

...

Auckland city, Villmer.

"Stupid! This is fucking stupid! What the fuck does he mean the item isn't available? Isn't he an Emperor rank? Isn't he an Emperor of a big country? How come such a thing isn't available to him? Was I the only one he could find to make a fool like this?"

Argh, Graham, you're giving me a headache now. It's starting to get annoying. If that damn vice principal can have a teleportation token, why can you not? Without it, now I would need to be in this place for the next two days. Ugh my attendance..."

Liam paced around in his room and ranted while kicking and punching things around.

He just received word from his father, Graham Novius, that everything on the list was available, except for the token to teleport in and out of the academy. It would take some time to obtain it, but no longer than two days. Liam had been ordered to stay in his room and was not permitted to leave, so he was reacting in this manner.

"Fuck it. I'll just fucking sleep. There's no point in ranting. The more I think about it, the more annoyed I will be. It's better that I go to sleep and relax."

Liam said to himself as he lay on his bed. He did as he said and within a few minutes; he was fast asleep on his bed, in his room in the Novius family palace in Auckland city, Villmer country.

...

In a small town in Lupin country, Human Continent.

An old man having a black cloth wrapped around his body which revealed a bit of his stomach, indicating his lean and muscular physique, was sitting beside a fountain present in the center of the town plaza. The old man also had a cloth bag beside him and a black flag with one word written on it in white — Destiny.

He had his eyes closed and was "watching" a few things. A few minutes later, he opened his eyes and muttered to himself in a neutral tone,

"Walking a thousand paths, you ever change fate. Will you find a certain route that leads to your destiny, or perish, joining the many deaths?"

## **Chapter 176: Ducky's Treats**

Henzelheim country, Werewolf Continent.

On the streets of Sevenclaw city's Merchant district, Lucas was wearing a disguise as he walked towards a restaurant.

The restaurant was a small one and hardly had any customers. It was located on the outskirts of the merchant district and generally people were sparsely present in this area.

The restaurant was called 'Ducky's treats' and on its signboard was a middle aged man wearing an apron, a chef's hat, a plate of food on one hand and a white duck with yellow beak wearing a chef's hat on the other.

The restaurant had one entry gate beside which were glass panels and behind those were a variety of dishes put on display for the others to see. Walking in, one would enter a spacious dining area. There were many chairs and tables present in the dining area and instead of a brick wall on one side, the restaurant had a transparent glass wall.

Looking through it, one could see a small pond with many ducks swimming in it, as well as a small garden with many more ducks roaming around. Not only that, there were a few ducks roaming around freely in the dining hall. Some sat at the table, others on chairs, some on the floor beneath the table, and others on the laps of customers.

The ducks were smart; if picked up by a waiter and put down from the table or chair, the ducks wouldn't go up on it. They were trained well and thus they generally didn't bother the customers much. It was a lively place, themed around ducks, but only lacked a bit of customers.

Lucas walked inside the restaurant and sat on a chair at one of the tables present. There was a duck sitting on the table and Lucas petted the duck instead of putting it down. A waiter soon arrived and saw Lucas petting the duck. He looked at Lucas and asked politely,

"What would you like to order, sir?"

"A glass of orange juice and a kids meal with no peas in it."

Lucas replied to the waiter without looking at him while continuing to pet the duck.

The waiter felt weirded out hearing Lucas's order. Which adult would order a kids meal like that and that too with no peas? So picky. He, however, still had a good impression of Lucas as he was playing with the duck on his table. The staff in the restaurant liked all the people who liked ducks, and the waiter was no exception. So even though he felt weirded out, the good impression of Lucas was retained.

Noting down the order, the waiter said, "anything else, you would like to order, sir?"

"No." Lucas said in a neutral tone.

The waiter nodded his head and walked to the kitchen to give the order. There was just one cook in the whole restaurant who was also the owner himself. There were also three helpers supporting him. Because the restaurant was small, it was only natural that it lacked the financial means to hire more employees, and thus only employed a small number of people.

The waiter walked to the counter and rang a bell. The cook, who was also the owner, walked to the counter and looking at him arrive, the waiter repeated Lucas's order, stating,

"One glass of orange juice and a kids meal with no peas in it."

The middle aged owner's eyes widened as he heard this order and had his eyebrows raised in shock and surprise alike. He rushed out of the kitchen counter and held the waiter's shoulder and asked, "who is this? Who is this person? Take me to him now!"

The waiter was shocked after getting such an exaggerated reaction from the owner of the restaurant. It had been many years since he was working here, but it was his first time looking at the calm and collected owner react like that. He quickly pointed towards where Lucas was and said hurriedly, "table number 4, sir."

The owner rushed towards where Lucas was and arriving in front of him, he quickly held his shoulder and asked, "young man, can you please tell me what made you order this?"

Lucas looked at him with a neutral expression and said, "sit down. I know what you want to ask, and I am here for just that."

The owner nodded his head and seated himself in the chair opposite to Lucas and stared at him in anticipation.

Lucas looked at him and said, "I know this meal was your daughter's favorite food. She hated peas and thus brought home a duck one day as a pet and whenever she had peas in food, she fed that to the duck and avoided eating it."

The middle aged owner's eyes became moist as he heard about his daughter from Lucas. He controlled his urge to cry and continued to stare at Lucas, waiting for him to finish what he was speaking.

Lucas continued, "I was roaming around Kinzo islands and found a black box. Inside it was a letter and a spatial ring. The letter stated your daughter's life a bit, and that's the reason I know."

A drop of tear fell down the owner's eye as he heard this from Lucas. He covered his mouth and closed his eyes to control himself from breaking down. A few more drops of tears fell down his face as he tried to control himself from crying out loud and embarrassing himself in front of Lucas.

Lucas didn't interrupt the man as he knew what he was going through. He was out on a vacation with his wife and daughter in Kinzo islands. They were then suddenly attacked by some local bandits, but because the owner was weak at that time, all three of them had to flee from them.

The owner did everything he could to keep the bandits at bay long enough for his wife and daughter to flee. Though the man was able to stall the bandits, he was unable to do so for all of them, as two bandits broke free and chased the two women.



The wife, noticing this, took her daughter and ran near a cave. She took out a paper and a box, and wrote a letter in it for her husband, hoping that he could read her last will. She placed her ring inside the box along with the letter and threw it in the opposite direction of the cave. After that, she ran away with her daughter.

The black box got buried into the ground along the passage of time and beside it grew a small plant. The black box was always present beside the plant as it grew, and after many years, it got instilled into the plant, which now became a tree and became a part of it.

The tree had been untouched for many years until Lucas arrived near it a few hours ago and set fire to it for the black box. His plan was to acquire the assistance of the restaurant's owner in exchange for this item that his wife had dropped before she and their daughter went missing.

## **Chapter 177: Do you wish to see your fate?**

The owner of the restaurant, with a heavy throat, said to Lucas, "can I please have a look at the letter?"

Lucas nodded his head, but instead of giving him the letter right away, he said to him, "I will give you the black box and all its contents. I haven't taken a single thing out of it. However, I need you to do something for it in exchange. If you agree to it, we can bind ourselves in a contract."

Lucas was well aware that saying this at this time was not a good idea, but he didn't have a choice. Because time was running out, he had to be cruel and do it.

The owner wiped off his tears and nodded his head. There was indeed no free lunch in this world, and he didn't blame Lucas for asking him such a thing. It was a fair trade, so to complete the transaction as soon as possible, the owner took out a contract made by a Half Emperor rank witch and signed it along with Lucas, binding them together.

The contract stipulated that Lucas and the restaurant's owner would not discuss the matter, that the owner would do whatever Lucas asked even if it meant risking his life, and that Lucas would give the owner his wife's will in advance.

After they had finished signing it, Lucas handed the owner his wife's will, which he opened and carefully read through. Tears streamed down his face as he read the last letter his wife had written. It had been a long time since they had seen each other, and reading this letter made him feel as if she was right beside him, explaining things to him.

The letter did look like it was written in a rush, however the contents of the letter didn't match it. His wife thought that once they were caught in the bandits' hands, they would have to suffer some brutal things.

To avoid that, she would ensure that her daughter was in some place safe and if she herself got caught by the bandits, she would just commit suicide. She was convinced that her life was going to end today, so she wrote a melancholic and nostalgic letter to her husband.

The letter described how she was grateful to have met him, their sweet time together, them having a daughter and playing with her, taking care of her and watching her grow up. She then stated her current situation in it and what she would do to tackle it.

She promised she would try her best to protect their daughter even at the cost of her life and in the end stated that, if she doesn't survive today, she would definitely meet him in her next reincarnation, become his beloved wife once again and take care of their daughter.

She also joked stating, she would try her best in the next reincarnation to make her daughter like peas and not secretly feed them to their pet duck.

She ended the letter by telling him how much she loved him, their daughter, and she would continue to do so even in the afterlife and her many reincarnations to come. She asked him to take care of himself and their daughter, given that her daughter made it out safely and reached him back.

The owner couldn't control his tears anymore as he reached the end of the letter and burst out. Tears flowed heavily down his face and soaked the letter wet. The man kept sobbing while thinking of his wife and daughter, and various scenarios kept playing out in his mind about them.

He kept thinking about the many possibilities that may have happened later. His thoughts were starting to take a darker turn, but just then, Lucas snapped his finger and brought the man out of his thoughts. He cleared his throat and said to him,

"I assume you must've read the whole letter by now. Let's get going. Time is of essence for me, we can't delay. You check the contents of the ring later. I don't want to see your mental health get ruined and affect my mission. Anyway, here's the thing that you are supposed to help me out with..."

The owner wiped his tears and restored the letter in his hands to its previous state with the help of magic. He listened seriously to what Lucas was saying and then, as he finished explaining; the man frowned and asked,

"How do you know about my abilities?"

Lucas shrugged and said, "I have my Intel."

The man stared at him for a good few seconds, but then sighed. He had already signed the contract now and nothing could be done about it. He looked at Lucas and said,

"We can leave right about now. It won't be easy, but it isn't that hard either."

Lucas nodded, and the two went to the backyard of the restaurant and the man held Lucas's shoulder and the two teleported away.

....

Auckland city, Villmer.

Space fluctuated in an abandoned alley, and two figures teleported out of thin air. It was Lucas and the owner of the restaurant.

The two then exited the valley and made their way to the Emperor's palace. They were conversing, and the owner asked Lucas a few more questions about the mission and the things he needed to do and remember.

Lucas just said to him that he didn't have to do much, and that was the truth. The owner was an Emperor rank, and Lucas knew about it. His name was Mikhail and since he was such a big shot, things were much easier to do.

Lucas knew about him and his backstory, as well as what events would occur in the future relating to him. This man was living a calm and peaceful life with the pet duck his daughter bought one day. The man during the bandit attack was just a mere rank 7 and now he was almost at the top of the world.

However, ever since the disappearance of his wife and daughter, the man cultivated diligently and lived life like a mortal, serving food in a restaurant alongside the pet duck that his daughter once brought home. The man ensured that the duck wouldn't die, so he made her duck cultivate alongside him and made it an immortal too.

These things, however, were bound to change in the future. As Lucas was about to recall things that would happen in the future, an old man looking like a beggar, walked in front of him.

He was wearing a black turban that was made of a cheap cotton cloth and there were two other pieces of the same cloth on his body, one of which was wrapped around his upper body and another was made into black pants he was wearing. The old man wore simple slippers on his feet, a cloth bag on his shoulder and lastly, he was holding a flag which read 'Destiny' on it.

He walked in front of Lucas and interrupted his thoughts by saying,

"Young man, do you wish to see your fate?"

## Chapter 178: Capturing Liam

"Young man, do you wish to see your fate?"

Lucas stopped in his tracks and looked at the old man. He looked for a good few seconds and analysed him, but couldn't make out anything about him. He really seemed like an ordinary beggar to him and nothing else. However, what this beggar said made him seem like an astrologer of some sort.

Lucas knew that fate couldn't be calculated in this world and destiny couldn't be measured. The reason was, of course, because of the presence of that one being. The astrologers in this world were jobless, and this once-revered profession was now regarded as nothing but a scam.

Lucas, however, could feel that this old man in front of him wasn't someone ordinary. How? He had no idea. It was an intuition of his which he got from years and years of experience. And also, it wouldn't hurt to listen to what he was saying, as even if he was a scammer, there would hardly be any loss on Lucas's part.

"Yes."

The old astrologer nodded his head and took out two dice from his cloth bag. He shuffled the dice in his hand and threw them on the ground. One die showed the number six, and another showed four on it. The astrologer bent down, picked the dice back up, and put them in his bag. He then took out a scroll from his bag and gave it to Lucas and said,

"Young man, your fate seems to have deviated towards another path. Whatever thing you were about to do right now would've failed, and the possibility of this happening is over ninety percent. However, fret not. Keep this scroll with you and tear it when the sun touches the horizon and dusk ends."

Lucas nodded his head and took the scroll in his hand. He looked at the astrologer and said, "thank you. Can you please tell, what I owe you for the help you've provided me."

The astrologer looked at Lucas, and instead of answering him directly, he said,

"The walker of time suffers betrayal, trying to save everyone and everything. Traveller, when there seems no path to walk, traverse the deepest darkness, choose the wrong, for the right isn't judgement."

Lucas frowned because he couldn't understand even a single thing about what the astrologer was saying. He was about to ask more about it to the astrologer, however, right at this, Mikhail held Lucas's shoulder and said,

"Don't bother. He's just a scammer anyway. We need to go quickly or things would get problematic."

Listening to this, Lucas ignored him and turned around once again to talk to the astrologer. However, just as he turned to see him, the astrologer was gone. Lucas frowned, noticing this, and started searching around for the astrologer.

However, even after searching around for a few minutes, he couldn't see him. It seemed as if the astrologer never even existed in the first place, and this bugged Lucas a lot.

'Fuck, my intuition was right! That was indeed some bigshot! But where did he go!? And what the hell did he just blabber before going? I know he must be an astrologer, but could he not just speak in a normal tone? Argh... fuck my luck,' Lucas thought to himself when he failed to find the astrologer.

He shifted his gaze to Mikhail and looked at him deeply. Just why did this guy have to interrupt him at that very moment? Lucas thought, but then he shoved aside those thoughts since he knew it wasn't really his fault either. The astrologer did seem like a scammer.

Lucas searched once again for him but failed to find him. It really seemed like he didn't exist at all and had Lucas not been holding the scroll he gave him, he would've just thought that he was hallucinating or something.

Lucas sighed and gave up searching for him, as he knew it was pointless. He walked towards Mikhail and the two once again left for the Emperor's palace where Liam was.

A few minutes later.

The two arrived a few kilometres outside of the Emperor's palace. Lucas looked at Mikhail and said, "alright, a simple and easy plan. You teleport with me inside, distract the people and I go towards the target. Once I reach, I'll rip this talisman and signal you that your job is done. From then on, we two are on our own, okay?"

"Okay." Mikhail agreed.

The two were discussing the layout of the palace, the number of people and various other minor details just for the sake of this one simple plan for the past few minutes in the restaurant and on their way here.

Now everything was ready, and it was time to take action.

Mikhail put on a disguise on himself and on Lucas too, held his shoulder and teleported right inside the Emperor's palace.

DING! DING! DING! DING!

Bells started resounding everywhere in the Emperor's palace because of Mikhail and Lucas, the intruders suddenly forcing their way inside.

Mikhail ignored that and spread out his senses to search for the person Lucas had mentioned. In the next second, he found him and once again teleported along with Lucas towards him.

...

Liam was sitting and meditating, trying to comprehend the laws of the world and improve his magic rank. However, his meditation was disrupted due to the loud ringing of bells, so he got up and cursed,

"What the fuck is happening? Just what is wrong with this place? There are constant problems, one or the other here. Isn't this supposed to be calm and peaceful? These motherf—"

Liam was about to curse again when space fluctuated around him and Lucas and Mikhail teleported out.

Lucas wasted no time and dashed towards Liam, giving him a chop on the neck with the side of his palm, knocking him unconscious.

Liam, who was about to curse the staff of the palace again, suddenly felt everything around him turn dark and fell unconscious.

## **Chapter 179: Capturing Liam(2)**

Auckland city, Villmer.

The Emperor's palace, residence of the Novius family, an Emperor rank family of the Human race, was in chaos right now.

People were frantically looking for the intruder throughout the palace. It wasn't just them; the head of the family, Graham Novius, was also on the lookout for the intruder. He had his senses spread out, but still couldn't find anyone.

Graham came to a halt near a circular pillar after failing to locate the intruder. He slammed his fist into the pillar beside him and said while gritting his teeth,

"Just who is it that dares to intrude upon the Novius family's residence? And how was the person able to bypass all security? It's difficult for even an Emperor rank to bypass it and arrive inside. Just who is this person?"

Graham had such thoughts, but soon he cleared them and moved to search for the intruder. The questions were important, but the priority currently was to find the intruder.

....

"Graham is closing in on us and this ability of mine will have its effect wear off in a few more seconds. You're on your own now. Good luck. If you do survive, come to Ducky's Treats someday and I'll treat you to a meal."

Mikhail said to Lucas, who was currently holding the unconscious Liam. Lucas looked at him and said nodding his head,

"Our deal is complete now. You just had to drop me till here. Your ability to bypass security restrictions and even evade the senses of an Emperor rank is very good. It helped a lot. It's time to part ways then, Mikhail. I'll see you again someday in the future. Until then, goodbye."

Mikhail nodded his head and teleported away from Lucas and towards Graham Novius. He teleported right in front of Graham and instantly took out a club from his ring and hacked it at him.

Graham couldn't see him at all, nor could he make out about him teleporting. He didn't pick up anything, as there were no magical fluctuations at all. However, by the time he realized this, the club hit him hard on his chest and sent him flying.

Thankfully, Graham had a very high magic rank and his body naturally was strong too. If it wasn't the case, he would've definitely had the club pass right through his chest. Graham only suffered minor injuries due to having a strong body constitution, and another thing was, Mikhail didn't hit him too hard to cause any damage because he wasn't here to duke it out with Graham, but just to stall for time.

Despite the blow, Graham bounced back quickly. He could now see the intruder in front of him, and upon closer inspection, he realized he had used something to conceal his presence for a few moments. Despite looking at his figure and face, he had no idea who he was and assumed he was a disguise of someone.

Almost all the people in the world, be they criminals or high officials of a particular race, all stayed together in peace and harmony after reaching emperor rank. There was hardly anyone who would go ahead and attack another Emperor rank.

Fighting at such a level was pointless and it would always last for hours. They were not only time consuming, but also boring. Plus, nobody had any major conflict with any other Emperor rank, so they never resorted to fighting each other.

Graham was thus a bit surprised to have an Emperor rank fight with him. He attacked the person and fought with him and during this; he tried to converse with the person about why he was attacking him and intruding on his property, what did Graham do, what enmity did they have, etc.

Mikhail didn't respond to Graham and simply clashed with him. His ability's cooldown period was almost over and he could get out of this mess easily with the help of that. So basically, he was just wasting time by engaging Graham in a fight with him.

....

Kinzo Islands, Uklov.

Lucas quickly teleported out of the Emperor's palace and onto these islands. He did that because he knew the staff of the palace would find him sooner or later, thus he had to rush things. He chose Kinzo islands while teleporting and not the academy because he didn't want any pursuers to know that he was studying in Abalax World Academy.

If word got out about this, he would lose a lot and would constantly need to be on the run. Thus, he chose to take another route and brought Liam here. However, just as he was rejoicing and was about to capture Liam fully, space fluctuated around him and many people teleported out of thin air and encircled him.

They looked at him and said, "scum, how dare you kidnap young master Liam like that?"

Lucas rubbed his temples in frustration and annoyance. Just how did these people track him? Was a thought that crossed Lucas's head. However, in the very next instant, Lucas realized it was his own mistake that brought him to such a position.

He kidnapped Liam, and that was easily done. However, he had no protective gear on him that could hide his tracks from other people. He had Liam with him and the people from Emperor's palace surely weren't dumb. They may have put something or given something to him that helped them in tracking him, and this thing allowed them to track Lucas easily.

Lucas sighed and cursed himself for not being smart enough to realize what was going on. It was embarrassing for him that he had forgotten, and it was only now that he realized what the astrologer had said was correct.

This mission indeed had a very high chance of failure. He also realized that this would've been done easily had he taken the academy route. The pursuers would surely



know that it was someone from the academy, but pinpointing it would become a lot more difficult.

However, this would only make Lucas safe temporarily and some or the other day, the people would find out that it was him. This was truly terrible to have happened just now.

Lucas then remembered that the astrologer had given him a scroll, but when he opened it, there was nothing written on it. He recalled, however, that the astrologer had instructed him to tear it when the sun touched the horizon and it was the end of dusk.

Lucas looked around and saw that it was indeed such a time. He was amazed by the astrologer's prediction however it lasted for just a few seconds since now was not the time to think of such things.

Lucas took a deep breath and tore open the scroll. He had no better option on him right now, and this seemed to be his only hope.

Soon, space fluctuated, and a gray vortex was formed behind Lucas. Within a few seconds, Lucas and Liam both got sucked in it and disappeared from their spots.

The people standing in the circle were dumbfounded looking at such a scene. They couldn't believe that someone just ran away, right in front of their nose. They panicked and instantly tried to search for Liam via the special means they used previously. However, it didn't work and Liam's location was unknown. This meant bad news for them, but good news for Lucas.

## **Chapter 180: Liam Captured**

Inside a dark cave, space fluctuated, and a vortex was formed, out of which two figures popped out and fell on the ground. The vortex vanished after a few moments and the fluctuations faded out.

Lucas and Liam were the ones who were thrown out of the vortex. Lucas stood up, dusted off his clothes, and turned to face the unconscious Liam on the floor. He couldn't see him clearly because it was dark all around him.

Lucas cast a fire spell to light the surroundings. He then looked at Liam and said to himself internally,

'Display available system subspace.'

A cold mechanical voice rang out in his head and a blue screen with a white string of words started to display in front of him, which the mechanical voice read,

[Collecting data... 1%... 17%...]

[Data collected. Displaying available system subspace...]

[Total system subspace: 1000 m<sup>3</sup>

Used system subspace: 250 m<sup>3</sup>

Available system subspace: 750 m<sup>3</sup>

Subspace level: 1

Upgrade cost: 100 gold coins]

'Okay, this is enough space to have Liam in. I can finally use him to research the Ability Pilferer potion,' Lucas thought to himself.

He then bent down to look at the unconscious Liam and asked to the system,

'Will he regain consciousness if he's in the subspace?'

[Analyzing host's question... retrieving data...]

[Answer: Yes. But the host can choose to make the subject become unconscious at will.]

'Good. Take him to the subspace and put him there.'

[Analyzing the subject... collecting the subject...]

A few commands rang out in Lucas's head, and after a few seconds, a white beam of light enveloped Liam's entire body for an instant before he disappeared.

[Ding!]

[D class mission [Capture/Kill Liam] complete!]

[Obtained x1 Xenrouz longsword grade 2, x5 body stats points.]

'Finally.' Lucas thought to himself and rejoiced.

Finally, Liam was captured and Lucas' big headache was over. He wouldn't need to bother himself with finding another person with unique abilities and could research well on Liam to get what he wanted.

He exhaled a sigh of relief when he realized this, and after a while, he asked the system for the reward. Soon, a white beam of light converged in front of him, forming the shape of a longsword. The light faded quickly, and Lucas was left with a black longsword that reflected the red gleam of the flames Lucas had cast around his surroundings to light it up.

He went ahead and picked it up and asked the system for its description, to which the reply was:

[Xenrouz longsword:

- Made from an ore found in the deepest part of an active volcano over a period of smithing for a hundred days.
- Doubles the attack power of any fire spell cast by the wielder.
- Can channel Fire and Lightning elemental energy upto rank 4 for attacking.
- Can be strengthened via fire spells.
- Cannot be upgradable.
- Cannot be adjusted in size.
- Wielder shall experience a state of aggression for a period of time if overused.]

"Not bad for a grade 2 sword." Lucas muttered as he held the black coloured Xenrouz longsword in his hand.

He swung it a few times, thrust, slashed and did various other things to test it and found the sword to be okay. It wasn't a bad sword according to him.

After testing, he stored the longsword into the inventory of the system. It was only now did Lucas start looking around to see where he was and what his surroundings were.

He roamed around and found that he was in a cave which had many shelves present around for some reason that contained various things such as manuals, artifacts, ingredients for potions and pills, and many specimens of various organisms.

Lucas looked around the shelf that had ingredients and just as he walked near it and looked at it, he froze. The very first ingredient that he saw was a virgin seraphim's tear. Another thing that he saw was a hundred thousand year old earth dragon's shedded scale.

Lucas was shocked finding these out. These ingredients were nothing but the ones needed to make an Affinity Enhancer potion. He only had two and needed eight more.

He was on the lookout for the others and was collecting money to buy them, however; he realized it wasn't necessary any longer.

He took a walk around the shelf and soon realized that all the eight ingredients were already present here. Lucas, instead of rejoicing, felt a cold sweat trickle down his back. He was half scared and half worried as he looked at these ingredients and thought to himself,

'Did my identity get exposed? No, no. How can that be? Nobody knows about this except me and those guys. How can a man that looked like a beggar even have a hint of it? It must surely be a coincidence and nothing else.

Maybe, just maybe, some other guy found the formula for this potion too and was trying to concoct them and therefore, had these ingredients present. The universe is vast and there are so many people that one couldn't even count properly. There's bound to be someone who found the formula. I was an average person, if I could find it, others could too.'

He kept telling himself that it was just a coincidence, but he couldn't get the image of the old astrologer out of his head. He had a sneaking suspicion that the astrologer knew his true identity, but he kept trying to deny it, making excuses to lie and reassure himself.

Lucas was a bit scared. However, having years of experience, he calmed down. The old astrologer didn't hurt him, but in fact, helped him. It meant that he was on his side or had something that he needed from him. Thinking of the latter part, the old astrologer's words came to Lucas's mind, and he muttered softly,

"The walker of time suffers betrayal, trying to save everyone and everything. Traveler, when there seems no path to walk, traverse the deepest darkness, choose the wrong, for right isn't the judgment."

Lucas broke out in a cold sweat as he finally understood what the first line meant. He started sweating profusely and felt goosebumps all over his body. His body trembled and realization finally dawned upon him.

His identity has been found out!