### Vampire's Slice Of Life

### - Chapter 181: There's a tournament again?

## Chapter 181: There's a tournament again?

After the initial shock, Lucas attempted to calm himself down. He reasoned that if his true identity had been discovered, he would have been dead by now. He was currently extremely weak, with little difference between him and a mortal, and he could be crushed as easily as an ant.

But, he didn't die yet. This meant that either the people didn't care about his identity, or the people had ulterior motives or some use for him, therefore, didn't expose or kill him yet. Whatever was the case, Lucas was safe for now and there was no need to panic.

Even if someone wanted to use him, he had no choice but to comply with their demands. He was simply too weak! As they say, beggars can't be choosers and he would lose his life if he tried to deny anything.

Lucas took a deep breath after thinking so much and finally calmed down. There really was no point worrying over such things which weren't in his control. He sighed and said to himself,

"Sigh. I can only try my best and while doing so, If I die, I die. No regrets. There's nothing else I can do."

Lucas, after consoling himself a bit, became determined to carry out the tasks he had. He walked towards the shelves and, one by one, took everything he could and shoved them inside his system's subspace. He would sort it out later if he didn't want something and throw it out. For now, he took almost everything there was.

Lucas took out the teleportation token he got from Eric and, holding it in his hand, he looked at it with a determined gaze and said,

"There's a month left until the maid from Senzal Clan visits the Shadow River sect and there's also the survival tournaments coming up in the academy. If I am not wrong, the Vampire Prince would take part in it along with two of his friends and, like always, the three will win it.

Good, it's good that he will attend it. Last time I was somewhere in the middle ranks in the tournament and was so average, I didn't even get noticed. I was killed during the middle of the game by him due to a vast disparity in strength. However, now it is different.

I may still not be on his level because he's the son of that person, but I pretty much know everything he would do in the tournament and I've got the system too this time. All I need to do now is to make the Affinity Enhancer potion before the tournament and I would surely be on par with his strength.

I know I can't kill him right now. It's not possible at all. However, I can still test his strength and see the difference from the previous time and this time to know where I need to work on improving myself.

Sigh... I need to do so much just for the sake of that one event. Whatever, no point complaining. I'll go prepare for the tournament now."

Lucas, after this small talk with his own self, activated the token in his hand and vanished from the spot, leaving the cave empty and lifeless once again.

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Lith's dorm, sky island.

"Hmm? There's a tournament again?" Lith asked Arya and put a spoonful of rice in his mouth.

"That's right. There's a survival tournament coming up. It will be held a week from tomorrow and the announcement for the same will be made tomorrow itself. Participation is mandatory for every student and you have no choice either. So do your best, okay?"

Arya explained to Lith with a smile and sipped tea.

Lith nodded his head in understanding and gulping down the rice in his mouth, he said to his teacher once again,

"Teacher, don't you think there are just too many tests and tournaments going on in the academy? We don't even get time to catch a breather. Won't students burn out if they do so many activities every day?"

Arya took a sip of tea and, putting down the cup, she said to Lith, "yes, there are too many tests and tournaments. But, tell me this, what makes you raise your magic rank?"

"Meditation and comprehension of laws of the world. The more we understand the world and meditate, the more our magic rank would be raised. Even a slight comprehension of the laws of the world would make someone's magic core to start changing colors towards the next rank's colour. Thus, these two are the things that help raise one's magic rank."

Lith calmly responded to Arya's question. This was common knowledge, and everyone was aware of it. He was perplexed at first as to why she was asking such a simple question, but he reasoned she must have something to say and thus had asked him, so he answered her seriously, without questioning her back.

"That's correct. And to understand the world better, one should start from understanding their own self first. The repeated tests and tournaments keep the students occupied as well as tests their will power and don't allow them to slack off.

The students would always feel like quitting it. They would also burn out every day and feel a variety of emotions due to these things. The peer pressure would also get to them and force them to perform better. During such times, the students would thus question their own selves, worry about the future and many other things.

This would lead to them having a better understanding of themselves and their peers, and their magic rank would be raised as a result.

Before rank 6, each and everyone is a mortal and before Saint rank, they can't be called as immortals at all. Rank 7 to 9 are just mortals, but a tad bit stronger and nothing else. The academy wants every child attending to raise their magic ranks as quickly as possible and survive and fare off better in this cruel world wherein it's either kill or be killed.

The academy wants each and every child of theirs to survive in this world and make it big. They want a better future for the kids and the coming generations. The academy was built by the eight main races in the Neutral Continent, just for this one reason.

Thus, giving them too much free time and having them slack off to waste their time would simply be a waste for both the academy as well as the students. That's the reason why we have so many tests and tournaments going on."

Arya calmly answered to Lith and he, in return, listened to her attentively and focused more on her explanation than the food in front of him. He took a sip of water and then said to her,

"I understand now. Thank you for the explanation, teacher."

"No worries." Arya said with a smile, and extended her hand forward and ruffled his hair.

Looking at this gesture from her, Lith said, "teacher, you really don't leave any opportunity to touch me, huh? Tch, tch, teacher, your shotacon fetish is showing, you should control yourself."

# Chapter 182: Teacher, have you slept with someone before?

"...you should control yourself."

Arya let out a small chuckle hearing Lith's joke. She ruffled his hair once again and said,

"It's not really my fault. A cute shota is sitting in front of me and I accidentally lost control. I am not to blame in this. \*Wink\*"

Lith raised an eyebrow as he heard his teacher's word. He thought to himself,

'Lady, a thirty-two year old man is no shota. Well, can't blame her. This body is young and doesn't match my mental and soul age. Anyway, it feels very weird getting called a shota like that. Maybe I should stop teasing her about this or I would get weirded out constantly.'

Lith winked back at her playfully and continued to eat his food and had a light chat with her. He's been with her since he got back to the dorms after finishing his classes and now it was almost midnight.

He spent his time with Arya watching a movie, cuddling, playing games, learning lessons and now having dinner. It was time for him to sleep and get ready for another round of boring classes for tomorrow.

Lith finished his dinner and said to Arya with a smile, "thank you for the meal, teacher."

Arya smiled and replied back, "I hope you enjoyed it."

Lith nodded his head and said, "yes, I did. Anyway, I need to go to sleep now, teacher. I'll go back to my floor and... hmm... if you'd like, you can come join me too, I've got no problems at all. \*Wink"

Lith tried to flirt even while leaving. He didn't believe that saying this would work at all but hey, it never hurts to try and a man shouldn't leave any chances to coax a lady.

Arya kept the same smile on her face and said, "do you feel no shame or embarassment when asking something like that to someone much more older than you?"

Lith smirked and said, "not at all. If I can go to sleep, while having a lady as beautiful and perfect as you in my arms, there wouldn't be any man much more happier than me."

Arya covered her mouth and giggled lightly hearing Lith's words. She then asked him with a smile once again, "it might make you happy, sure. But what's in it for me? Why would I want to sleep with someone and shared the bed, when I can have the whole bed for myself? That and also with someone as young as you."

Lith put on an exaggerated pondering expression and showed to Arya that he was actually thinking a lot about what she said when in reality he wasn't even thinking anything.

Arya looked at him and smiled. She could tell that he was exaggerating his reaction but didn't bother him.

Lith, a second later, turned to her and said, "teacher, have you slept with someone before?"

His question may seem like it had double meaning in it, but Lith had no such intentions. He only wanted to make the conversation flow and not make it awkward or mess it up.

Arya looked at his expression and could tell that his words indeed had no double meaning behind it and he was just curious and asking such a question. She smiled and replied to him, "nope. Never had the time or partner to sleep with."

She was serious when she said this. Lith however didn't know much about her and always considered her as an experienced woman. She was pretty old and must've had a lot of dating experience where the thoughts he had about her. Thus when she said this, he thought she's joking and was being playful and so he replied back to her in the same playful tone,

"Heh, if that's the case, teacher, why don't you come and experience it? Trust me, it feels nice to sleep in someone's arms. It feels warm and super comfortable. It would be an even better experience than the time you were with me on sofa watching the movie."

Arya raised an eyebrow as Lith said that. Did he say an even better experience? Lith now had Arya's full attention. He might not know it but Arya was really looking forward to all his shenanigans that he might pull, ever since that one day they cuddled together.

She was a carefree and playful lady and would never lie to her own self about things that she liked and disliked. She liked the cuddling moments with Lith and was also looking forward to it when the next time he arrived.

However, now he said that there was an even better experience than that and Arya's curiosity was getting a better hold of her. But, being an experienced lady, she could control her emotions well and didn't make a fool out of herself in front of Lith.

She chuckled lightly and said to Lith, "alright then, let me see for myself whether it's a better experience or not."

Lith felt happy hearing it and he held Arya's hand and said smiling, "what are we waiting for then? Let's go!"

This was a very risky move that Lith did. He knew about it too but still tried it because he already got a green signal from his teacher about him sleeping with her. He wanted to see whether she was okay with him physically touching her without permission like that or not.

This move would either take him ten steps forward in their relationship or completely ruin it. There was no in between. However, Lith still gambled and took the risk.

Arya noticed Lith holding her hand and pulling her down towards his floor. Even though she did notice, she didn't feel uncomfortable in the slightest and felt as if it was only normal and natural for him to hold her hand like that.

Lith had seen almost everything there is to see of her and compared to that, this slight touch was nothing. She thus didn't mind it and walked with him towards his bedroom on his floor.

Had it been anyone else who made such a move, Arya would for sure ensure that death would be the sweetest thing they would crave for. This playful and easy going lady wasn't like this for everyone. Only a select few people could ever be so close to her.

As for others, if they even tried to look at her with lust or with any impure thoughts, they would for sure have their eyes gouged out or have their bloodline end with themselves because of Arya turning them into eunuchs. These weren't exaggerations because Arya done such things in the past.

This playful lady's serious and dark side wasn't known to anyone except one person. That person was Mayzin, her childhood bestfriend with whom Arya grew up with. Even Emilia, being with Arya for so many years didn't know about that.

Had Lith known how serious it was, he would have wavered a bit but knowing his nature, he still would've asked her the same questions and done the same things.

Lith's gamble paid off and he rejoiced internally as he was moving down the stairs. He knew that his relationship with his teacher had now increased to a considerable margin and he was well past the point where they were just teacher and student. However, he still wasn't at the point where they were actually dating. It would still take some time.

Lith reached his bedroom and slept on the bed and had Arya sleep beside him. They were both in their comfortable clothing as they slept together. Lith wrapped his arms around her and acted as the bigger spoon for her. He had her in his embrace and ensuring that both were comfortable, he said softly to Arya,

"Goodnight, teacher."

Arya nodded her head and said without looking back, "Goodnight."

## **Chapter 183: Liam's Disappearance**

Emperor's palace, Auckland city.

Inside the throne room, Graham Novius was sitting on a throne present on an elevated platform and was gazing domineeringly at the people sitting in front of him in two columns.

"Your Majesty, everything was working fine. All the barriers and alarms, everything. However, we still do not know how the intruder could enter the palace." A man stood up from his chair and said to Graham.

Graham didn't respond and just listened to him.

Another man stood up from his chair and said to Graham, "Your Majesty, this could be due to the use of a unique artifact. However, we also have alarms for the same. If someone is using artifacts, we will come to know about it. So artifacts are out of question and this leaves us with two options; the person used a pill, or the person has a unique ability."

The people present in the room nodded at such a conclusion. They, too, had the same reasoning after investigating and arrived at a similar conclusion.

Many stood up from their places one by one and gave their thoughts and reports on the recent event that occurred in the Emperor's palace. Graham listened to all of them calmly and with a focused gaze.

"...thankfully, Your Majesty, nothing was stolen from the treasure room and there were no losses that occurred to us financially." A man said at the end of his report about the finances of the palace.

Silence ensued in the room as he said that and many shifted their gaze to him.

How can this guy be thankful at such a time for something as trivial as finance? The Emperor's son was kidnapped, and this guy says this thing so joyfully! Does he have a death wish? Does he not fear what His Majesty would do to him?

Everyone shifted their gaze back to Graham and looked at him, thinking of what his reaction would be to this.

Graham gazed at the crowd and knew why they were staring at him. He calmly turned to the man who delivered the financial report and said, "the losses were too severe;

there's nothing to be thankful about. My son, the heir of the Novious family, was kidnapped. This is no trivial loss."

The man broke out in a cold sweat as he heard Graham say this to him. It's only now that he realized his blunder. He immediately kneeled down and kowtowed on his spot.

"Your Majesty, please forgive my insolence. I didn't mean to offend or make any impudent remarks to His Majesty, the family or the throne." The man said while kowtowing.

"Get up. Now is not the time to kowtow and apologize. Go to the Elven Continent and search for Liam. Take help from the connections present there." Graham said calmly.

He then turned to the others and asked them to do the same, but sent them to different continents. Everyone left after they were given their roles to do, leaving Graham alone in the throne room. He rubbed his temples in frustration and said,

"Sigh, why does this boy keep getting into trouble? This matter is so troublesome. It seems there's no other choice than to talk to the Ancestor about it."

Graham got up from his throne and left for Ancestor's city. Getting help from the Ancestor seemed to be the only option for him currently.

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Lucas's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Lucas was sitting and making notes at his study table. He put down the pen after finishing it up and relaxed back in his chair.

"The school assignments are done. I can finally relax now. In a few hours, I'll leave and find a secluded place to make the Affinity Enhancer potion. I also need to find someone who has at least six elemental affinities. Better if there's someone with seven.

After checking Liam here, he has nine, but what's the point? If he dies, my research for unique abilities would go to waste. I shouldn't touch him for this. If I recall correctly, there should be a person joining the academy thirteen years later who had seven elemental affinities and was said to be the strongest of that generation.

Which means that person will be born somewhere around this year. Good, I'll have to go and be on a lookout. I'll also have the Shadow River sect to take help from by then."

. . . .

Next day.

Lith woke up to find his teacher, Arya, sleeping in his embrace. She was sleeping while facing Lith's chest and he had his arms wrapped around her waist. He smiled, looking at her sleeping so peacefully in his embrace.

He knew it was rare for someone of her rank to sleep, let alone so defenselessly. He had woken up and made a few movements, so she should've known about it and woken up herself, but she didn't, which made Lith realize she must've had her cultivation suppressed to his rank and was now nothing but a normal mortal lady sleeping in his arms.

Lith felt happy knowing she followed his advice. He softly caressed her hair as she slept and didn't move much to bother her.

Arya, feeling Lith's caresses, hummed while sleeping and had a small smile on her face. Looking at that, Lith wondered what dreams she must be having, if by any chance she was dreaming.

An hour passed.

Lith stayed in the same position and looked at his teacher. He didn't feel bored at all during this time and also understood what his mother and sister would feel when they got up first and looked at him sleeping. It was very entertaining to look at the sleeping face of someone.

Arya woke up a minute later and found Lith looking at her.

"Good morning, teacher. I hope you slept well." Lith said, staring at her beautiful face.

Arya got up from his embrace and said in her sleepy voice, "mhm... good morning. It was a pleasant sleep."

## Chapter 184: You don't even know the culprit?

"...It was a pleasant sleep."

Lith looked at his teacher and noticed her messy hair and still sleepy face. Even without her words, he could tell that she had a pleasant sleep.

"I'll go have a shower and see you at the dining table for breakfast." Lith said as he got down from the bed.

"Mhm." Arya hummed in agreement as she tied her hair into a ponytail.

Lith went ahead to freshen up and Arya simply cast a cleaning spell on herself because she was too lazy to go shower. She ordered food for Lith and herself and after it arrived, placed them on his dining table and awaited his arrival.

As she was sitting at the dining table, she started recalling last night and her time sleeping with Lith. At first, when Lith wrapped his arms around her, she felt nothing from it at all. Sure, she could feel Lith's body, but there was nothing else apart from it that she felt.

Their relationship has progressed, and she was at a point where Lith could touch her freely and she wouldn't mind. Of course, he still couldn't touch places where he was not supposed to or she might feel uncomfortable, leading to a crack in their relationship.

Arya knew this, so did Lith, and she could tell that Lith understood her and stayed in his boundaries. She appreciated him for it. Even last night, Lith didn't take advantage of her and Arya was now pretty much sure that he only wanted to have her experience new things and didn't want to take advantage of her.

Any doubt that Arya may have had previously was now gone, and she dropped her defenses against him as she trusted him. But a few seconds later, when she couldn't feel anything while cuddling with him, she recalled that her body had too high of a magic rank and she needed to suppress it.

Arya did just that, and as Lith spooned her from behind, she could feel his warmth. She wasn't sure how or what she was feeling, but one thing was certain: she liked it. She would not deny it and would not lie to others or herself, as she really liked it.

But, as she was enjoying herself while cuddling with Lith, she dozed off at some point, and the next thing she felt was warm and cozy once more. In her half-awakened state, she also felt her hair being caressed, and when she awoke, she saw Lith smiling at her.

She felt embarrassed because she knew this was literally her getting pampered by him but being very open minded, her embarrassment was gone within seconds. Had it been some other teenage girl who just fell in love, she would have blushed hard waking up to such a smile from Lith.

Arya got lost in her thoughts about everything about last night and her time together with Lith. A few minutes passed just like that and Lith finally arrived wearing the academy uniform and sat on the opposite chair at the dining table. The two then started chatting over food about various things.

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Ancestor's city, Raizen.

"So your son got kidnapped and you don't even know the culprit?" A man wearing red and golden robes, which the people in the world referred to as 'daoist robes', asked while sitting on a throne.

"Yes, Ancestor." Graham, who was questioned, answered.

"And you want my help to look for him?" The Ancestor, aka Darren Whitter, the Supreme rank of the Human race, asked in a neutral tone to Graham.

"That's right, Ancestor." Graham replied, still kneeling down.

Darren didn't answer him and just stared at him. He was thinking about what he could do to help Graham. Though he was a Supreme rank, he wasn't omniscient and had to look at the best course of action he could take.

Having the heir of an Emperor rank family getting kidnapped from their own place was a shameful thing, and Darren had to ensure that such news didn't get out while also helping Graham in finding his son out.

He took out a scroll from his ring and wrote a few things on it with a quill. He folded it and sent it to Graham below and said, "show this scroll to any Emperor rank in Werewolf, Witch and Angel Continent and you can get their help. It can also be shown to Emperor ranks under Dagassi."

Graham put the scroll in his ring and left after thanking Darren.

Darren thought to himself while sitting on the throne, 'just who would have the power to do such a thing? I don't think any Supreme rank would bother with such trivial things. As for Emperor ranks, they have no means through which they can intrude without alerting Graham into his palace. It must be someone who has come out of seclusion most probably, but I wonder who it is...'

Few hours passed.

Lith's Dorm, Abalax Sky island.

The classes were over and Lith was currently in the training arena of his dorms. He was training Rena and was working on improving his coordination with her.

He wanted to put what the academy had taught her to the test and spend some time with her. He felt he had been neglecting her, so after his classes ended, left with nothing to do, he picked her up from the daycare and began training.

Ralph and Dennis were there in the training arena too, training alongside Lith and Rena. They were curious about Lith's magical beast and being told that it was a Purple Night wolf, they both got interested in knowing more.

It was less of a training and more of a spar. Lith and Rena were against Ralph and Dennis. Lith wanted to test out Rena's capabilities, so he didn't go all out and only supported her.

'Rena, after I move four steps ahead, take a sharp left turn and attack,' Lith said telepathically to Rena via their bond.

'Yes, master,' Rena replied.

She always called him master, despite Lith asking her not to. She got a habit of it due to her mother's teaching and also due to the daycare people training her to call him that and couldn't help herself change this.

Lith gave up on wanting to have her not call him master a few tries later when she didn't change it and went about his business.

Ralph and Dennis were coordinating together to defeat Lith. The rules of their battle were simple. Whoever would cause the protective shield around them to break would win.

They had a token on their chest which created a rank 3 protective shield around them. Breaking the shield would result in breaking of the token or vice versa. They could snatch it and break it or they could just hit the protective barrier hard and it would break.

This was pretty much the gist of their battle, and it had only just started. The two teams, one comprising Lith and Rena and another having Dennis and Ralph, were a thousand meters apart from each other.

Ralph and Dennis made their move first and were closing in on Lith and Rena. Watching them come at him, Lith sent that telepathic message to Rena and waited for them to close in on him.

### **Chapter 185: Lith and Rena Vs Ralph and Dennis**

Lith looked at Dennis and Ralph as they dashed towards him. He took out a sword from his ring and took a step ahead. The two closed even further in on him. Lith took another step and now he and the two were just 100 meters away from each other.

Lith didn't waste time and prepared to attack them. The two were also bracing themselves to defend as well as attack Lith. It was an intense moment and the very next instant, the two were only 20 meters from Lith.

Lith took another step ahead with the attacking position of his sword. Right at this moment, Rena did what she was told. She quickly dashed towards her left in an attacking stance.

Ralph and Dennis, with all their might, braced Lith's attack. Ralph was supposed to block it and Dennis was supposed to counterattack. They were both now just 10 meters from him and were ready to exchange blows.

However, just as Lith took the 4th step, he disappeared, leaving Ralph and Dennis dumbfounded and aimlessly try to attack and defend against thin air. At their moment of confusion, Rena suddenly teleported out of thin air from behind Dennis and slashed her sharp claws at his back, damaging the protective shield by almost 30%.

Ralph immediately got alerted by it and so did Dennis. The two turned to attack and defend against Rena, but space fluctuated once again and Lith teleported out of it and slashed his sword at the two's protective barriers.

Dennis's barrier was now 80% broken and Ralph's was 50%. Visible cracks were seen on Dennis's translucent protective shield that had a green hue on it and Ralph's was in a bit of a better condition than his.

The two were pushed back due to Lith's attack and before they could get into any sort of defensive or offensive position, a black fireball came crashing in on them.

Boom!

#### Crack!

A small explosion occurred and a lot of cracking noise was heard, followed by the shattering noise of someone's protective barrier breaking.

Lith knew that it was Dennis whose barrier broke and Ralph still had his intact. He slashed his sword at Ralph who in return tried to block, however Ralph realised no attack happened on him and was a bit confused.

But his confusion was gone and he slightly panicked feeling the space fluctuating behind him. But before he could take measures...

#### Crack!

A cracking sound was heard, followed by the shattering sound of his protective barrier, resulting in the end of their small battle.

Lith created a small teleportation circle by casting the spell on his sword and slashing it behind Ralph. He instructed Rena to move quickly towards him and attack, not worrying for anything else. Rena followed Lith's words and as she moved forward to attack, she was sucked into the teleportation circle and arrived right behind Ralph's back and attacked him, causing his barrier to shatter.

Lith lent out his hand to the two to have them get up. He then hit the two's head lightly with the side of his palm and said,

"Idiots. What were you two thinking when trying to charge head on? Ralph, aren't you a strategist type of guy? Why did you do something so dumb? And you Dennis, you got brains, use them. Don't be a muscle head."

"Eh, Your Highness, I was cultivating hard for the past few weeks. My magic core is also halfway there to rank 3. I thought I had gotten stronger and could beat you. Had I known you're still stronger, I would've not done that." Dennis said, rubbing his head where Lith hit.

Lith and Ralph both looked at him and facepalmed. This idiot, did he just charge head on while assuming that his opponent was weak or on his level? The first rule of battle is to never underestimate your enemy and he broke it just like that?

"Dennis, I am gonna have teacher confiscate your games and make you study the basics of war." Lith said, looking at him with a neutral tone.

"Eh? Hein!? What!? Why!? What did I do!?" Dennis asked in panic.

"I wanted to test my strength, so I did that, knowing full well that you're stronger than me." Ralph replied calmly, ignoring Dennis.

"Understandable. Anywho, let's fight properly this time. I want to see how Rena's capabilities are. I'll just be supporting her." Lith too ignored Dennis and replied to Ralph.

Ralph nodded his head and Dennis, who was in panic, got excited hearing another round of fight. He liked to fight more than he liked games, naturally he forgot about it instantly.

The four then started fighting once again. An hour later, Arya arrived on the training grounds and watched them fight and took notes of what and where they were supposed to improve. She was their teacher, she wouldn't slack in her job and wanted each and every one of them to be a better version of their previous self.

Another hour passed and their fight ended after they felt exhausted. Lith being an exception to the other three. He was the only one who put the least effort but put out the maximum problems for Ralph and Dennis.

"Good job, boys." Arya said to the three while giving them refreshments. She also gave one to Rena and said good job to her.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis sat down on the ground and Arya too joined them. Rena transformed into a small puppy and sat on Lith's lap. Lith fed her the refreshment through a bottle and with his free hand, drank the one he got for himself slowly.

Arya lectured the three on where they could improve and their mistakes. It was mostly Ralph and Dennis who were lectured and Lith was only told a few things about his own mistakes and was majorly lectured on how to properly coordinate and train with his magic beast.

An hour passed and their discussion was over. Lith took Rena to the daycare and dropped her there. He got back to the dorms and freshened up. It was 7pm right now and he was supposed to text his mother whether he would be coming home or not.

As he was about to do it, Arya entered his room wearing white shorts and a pink half sleeves crop top. She walked in front of him and asked,

"Are you free to watch a movie right now?"

Lith was amused hearing such a question from his teacher. It seemed to him that she liked hanging out with him. Watching movies and cuddling together. He pretty much guessed it this morning but now that she herself came to him, his guess was confirmed and he had no doubt now. Just a few more steps and she should be his, but those few steps would need to be taken care of delicately, or possibilities of messing up aren't low.

"Yes, teacher. Come, let's watch a movie together." Lith replied to her with a smile and patted the side of his sofa to gesture for her to come and sit.

Arya sat down and put on a movie. Lith in the meanwhile texted his mom that he would be spending his night in the dorms with his teacher and got told to have fun from his mother in reply.

A few minutes into the movie, the two changed positions and Lith had Arya in his arms as they watched the movie together. Arya had her cultivation suppressed and enjoyed being in Lith's warm embrace.

This Emperor rank lady wanted to be pampered and it was showing. Lith realised it too and Arya who was in question, was aware of her behaviour too. But she wasn't embarrassed about it even the slightest. She was a carefree and playful lady, such things didn't matter much to her.

If there was someone else in Arya's place, they wouldn't accept that they liked getting pampered like this from a mere thirteen year old teen. The age gap was too huge and it definitely wasn't something one should be proud or feel good about. The person would have such things done but would always deny about it to the others as well as to themselves so as to not have any guilt.

To Arya, such a thing didn't matter. If she liked something, she wouldn't shy away from it and deny it. She would always do what her heart wanted her to and always go to the side where it was fun for her. Feeling shy and being embarrassed just wasn't her thing.

The two continued to watch the movie and cuddled together like the previous day and nothing of interest happened as they did so.

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Red Maple Country, Human Continent.

Across a vast lush and green expanse of mountains, space fluctuated on top of the peak of one of the many mountains and a figure wearing the academy uniform of Abalax World Academy teleported out.

"Ahh... the fresh smell of nature and the nostalgia, it sure feels amazing to be back here." Lucas, the figure in academy uniform, said to himself.

"I should now hurry and concoct the potion as soon as possible. Concocting would take time and so would drinking it and having it absorbed in the body. My whole constitution is going to change after drinking it. I shouldn't waste time now." Lucas muttered to himself once again.

He disappeared from the spot and teleported towards the middle of the middle of the mountain. There was a big cave present here, surrounding it were vines and in front of it was the vast jungle. Lucas walked into the cave and readied himself to concoct the potion.

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# Chapter 186: Teacher, you underestimate me too much.

Walking inside the empty cave, Lucas took out many utensils that were required to make a potion. Beakers, flasks, stand holders, burners were among the few things that he placed and set up a small potion workshop for himself.

After setting up the workshop, Lucas ensured that the cave was well ventilated and later when it was done, he took out the ingredients from his ring and started concocting the potion.

Few hours passed.

Lucas was done concocting the potion. The procedure to do such a thing, if Lith or any Earthling were to look at it, they would definitely say that concocting potion looked like doing a chemical reaction in a chemistry lab back on Earth. The ingredients used were all in grams and the utensils were also small, unlike the ones used for refining pills.

There was nothing flashy that happened during concocting potions majority of the time, unlike refining pills and if one was concocting low level potions, there was almost a zero possibility of something flashy happening.

Lucas concocted a potion without causing any disturbance or anything flashy happening. He was holding a transparent glass tube half filled with a viscous silver liquid that emitted blue luster and happily staring at it.

"This my second time making an Affinity Enhancer potion and the feeling it's giving me is the same as the one I previously had. I feel so happy right now and the nostalgia that's kicking in is making me feel even more proud of myself." Lucas happily said to himself.

He walked towards a room that he made into the cave and sat down in the middle. The room was spacious and well ventilated. He also ensured to inscribe many spells of various kinds onto the walls of the room and imbued them with magic stones.

These spells would help ensure that a lot of elemental energy gathers around this area from the surroundings and Lucas would have no trouble while having his constitution changed due to lack of elemental energy in the surroundings.

He gulped down the potion and channeled the energy in him slowly into various areas of his body and changed his own constitution slowly and steadily.

Few more hours passed.

Lucas opened his eyes and muttered to himself, "everything's done now. I just need to absorb the core of that seven affinity rumoured person and I can have an all elemental affinity. Time to go back to the academy now."

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Royal castle, Nightingale.

Lilith was sitting on a chair present at a round table on the rooftop of the castle and was having tea while gazing at the scenery in front of her.

The roses, the lake and the shining silver-crimson moon in the night sky of Nightingale created a serene atmosphere around the castle on whose rooftop she was sitting and watching the scenery. Though she was gazing at the scenery in front of her, her attention was somewhere else.

Putting the tea cup down, Lilith muttered, "interesting. He made the potion much earlier than expected. I wonder what the old man saw to help him and intervene like that. Whatever the case, it's a good thing."

After saying so, she took a sip again and looking at the tea in the cup, she once again muttered to herself while letting out a small chuckle,

"Things are developing at such a fast rate. Fufufu... my baby, I wonder how you'll deal with them."

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Next morning.

Lith woke up to find his teacher looking at him from the side. He smiled and said to her, "good morning, teacher."

"Good morning." Arya greeted him back.

Lith yawned and said, "such a pity that I couldn't see your beautiful sleeping face."

Arya chuckled hearing it. "Indeed. I saw yours today and I can understand how regretful it is to not get to see it."

Lith got up from the bed and stretched. "I am gonna go shower now. Ah right, I forgot to ask yesterday before going to shower, so I'll ask today. Do you wanna join?" Lith said smirking.

Arya stared at him for a few seconds and he just stared back at her with a smile and didn't bother to say anything. Arya smiled and said after a few more seconds, "sure."

"Eh?" Lith's smile disappeared as he heard those words from her.

"What? Chickening out now?" Arya said with a smile.

"No, no, just a little surprised. Why would I chicken out? You underestimate me too much, teacher." Lith shook his head and replied.

"Alright then, come let's shower." Arya walked towards Lith and said, taking his hand and pulling him into the shower.

The two went into the bathroom which was 10 meter in length, breadth and height. Lith thought about the bathroom being too big when he first saw it, well, not as big as the one present in his home but as compared to the one he had back on Earth. In his previous life, the house he lived in was probably the same size as the bathroom of his dorm, so naturally, it seemed big.

The bathroom had one bathtub, big enough to have three people fit inside, one shower cubicle, one commode at the corner, wash basin beside which was a cupboard attached and above a big rectangular mirror was present on the wall. There was also a laundry basket present beside the cupboard which was imbued with a spell that cleaned and gave one their clothes instantly.

Arya walked with Lith towards the laundry basket and left his hand. She took off her crop top and shorts and threw them into the laundry basket. She was now standing in front of Lith in just her bra and panties, revealing her thick thighs, wide hips, flat stomach and boobs which were the most perfect size Lith had seen. Neither too big nor too small.

Looking at Lith staring intently at her body, Arya smirked and said, "aren't you staring a bit too much?"

"Of course not. I still need a few more moments." Lith looked her in the eyes and said confidently, without feeling shy or embarrassed for getting called out like that.

Arya didn't bother to reply back to him and unplugged her bra from behind and supported the front via her hands so that they don't fall off and her breasts get exposed to Lith.

Looking at this, Lith said, "chickening out now, teacher? It's okay, there's still time to back out. I won't call you out later for it, don't worry, hehe."

Arya shook her head and said, "no, I am not. I am taking things slow so as to not get you too 'excited', if you know what I mean." Arya winked after saying that.

"Heh... Teacher, you underestimate me too much. Even if you stand buck naked in front of me, you won't get a reaction from me that you would hope for, if I don't want you to see it." Lith replied with a smirk.

What he said was true. He had already slept with two divine beauties many times. To him, his mother looked no less beautiful than a goddess. Though he hadn't seen a goddess, he was sure that they definitely wouldn't be any more beautiful than his mother. That was an assumption and a bold claim on his part.

For this reason solely, his body won't show any reaction to anyone below a certain standard, even if they stood naked in front of him. Another thing was that Lith was trained by his mother this one time about how to not get aroused.

He was doing workout for his legs and the blood would go into his thing and make it erect. Once that happened and he paused to take a rest, his body would release chemicals and make him aroused. It was a bad thing to happen during training and Lilith therefore trained him on how to control the chemicals and blood flow better.

This wasn't an easy feat, nor was it something that could be done by anyone. As once rises in magic rank, their body changes accordingly too. So one isn't able to control their body on their own, they would need some special arts to do it and learning it would take years and practice to master control over one's own body.

Mastering chemicals was even more difficult. High precision and a lot of effort was required to do something and even high level arts wouldn't be able to help one in it. Therefore, only a small minority could control their body in the whole world.

It's for the same reason that even higher rank beings feel emotions and don't become emotionless golems. Controlling the chemicals that are released and cause emotions such as sadness, happiness, anger and more isn't easy at such a level and thus they stayed sane like a normal rational being.

Lith didn't know about it and the skill he was taught was something almost no one in the whole world had. It was a handy skill in his opinion that he learnt. It would save him a lot of trouble but it would also be a bit troublesome since he may also be easily misunderstood. Thus it had to be used wisely.

"Hoh, those are some serious claims you have there. What if you fail to do it? What then?" Arya asked with interest.

"I have nothing to bet on. Hmm, how about this, I'll do any one thing teacher asks me to do. Will this be fine?" Lith asked after pondering a bit.

"Anything?" Arya asked again.

"Yes, any one thing." Lith replied.

"Any one?"

"Yes."

Arya smiled widely having her question confirmed and said looking at him, "you better not back out then."

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## Chapter 187: Shower with Arya\*

"Yes, I won't back off." Lith replied with a smile.

Arya chuckled and dropped her bra down, revealing a pair of alluring soft mounds that had a pink, soft and slightly pointy tip. Looking at his teacher's breast so clearly now, Lith was amazed. He kept staring at her boobs intently and didn't shy away.

Lith wouldn't lie, they really were the most perfectly shaped breasts he had seen. They were neither too big nor too small. Looking at them, one thing was for sure, any man would lose self-control and pounce in on her to ravish them.

Lith felt turned on looking at them, but soon got conscious about it and tried to control his own body. He then slowly shifted his gaze back to meet Arya's and pretended as if everything was normal.

"Is this it? This isn't enough to get me 'excited' in any possible way, teacher. I've seen them already." Lith smirked and said.

Arya stared at him for a good few seconds and then at his pants to check whether it had a bulge or not. Noticing that there really wasn't any, she realised that Lith was indeed telling the truth.

She had many questions pop up in her mind as she realised this. Was her beauty not upto the standards of Lith? Was she not beautiful enough? Or was it her attitude that was a turn off her Lith? Maybe it could be due to her being his teacher that he feels nothing about her.

There was only one last thing left for her to do, to confirm her guess. If it was proven right, all her questions would be answered. Arya looked into Lith's eyes once again and the amethyst-like eyes of his, showing not even an ounce of lust, made her understand that he wasn't just a pervert lusting for her body.

This thing has been proven many times already. She was now one hundred percent sure that he wasn't a pervert after her body. Arya then made up her mind and decided to go all out. She didn't want to chicken out at the last minute, she wasn't a coward like that.

The thing that made her make such a bold move was the fact that Lith had already seen almost everything there was to see and having him see the rest wasn't too big of a deal to her. Last thing was, she felt comfortable around him for some reason. She couldn't understand what that reason was but Lith provided comfort to her. There was hence no barriers or hesitation to do such a thing in front of Lith for her.

Arya looked at Lith in the eyes and slowly took off her panties. Lith had to run his eyes to see if he wasn't dreaming or anything. This was really happening! His teacher was about to break all barriers! Their student-teacher relationship won't be the same anymore and he was about to have something even more than that.

Arya fully took off her panties and threw them in the laundry basket along with her bra. Lith's gaze immediately fell towards a place he wasn't supposed to look at. He was now staring intently at his teacher's hairless pink slits. His arousal intensified and he got a boner almost instantly.

He didn't bother to hide it and kept staring at his teacher's honeypot. Arya noticed Lith's expression and immediately turned her gaze down to look at his boner. She smiled noticing that there indeed was a bulge but soon she knitted her brows a bit due to noticing how the bulge was getting bigger and bigger.

Arya was surprised looking at how big it was after it stopped growing any further and was at its maximum size. She didn't know what the average size was or how long or short it was supposed to be, but she had a hunch that whatever the case was, Lith's bulge shouldn't be this big at such an age of his.

Arya cleared her throat and said to Lith, "if you've looked enough, we can go shower."

"No, wait a few more minutes, teacher. Or maybe like a few more hours? Hmm, days don't sound bad either. What do you say? I can keep looking at such a sexy figure for like, forever probably, hehe~" Turning his gaze to meet Arya's, Lith said.

Arya let out a small chuckle hearing such a response from Lith. She really liked his honesty and his attitude of not shying away and speaking his mind. Had Lith shown a sign of trying to cover up his stare and lied to her saying he wasn't meaning to look at her in such a way, his impression in front of her would've really degraded.

Arya liked his honest words and as for their bet from earlier, she still had to confirm it thoroughly and wasn't too sure by just looking at his bulge. She walked towards the shower cubicle and said to Lith without turning back,

"If you're done taking off your clothes, join in."

Hearing these words, Lith quickly took his clothes off, threw them in the laundry basket and ran inside the shower cubicle to join Arya. The cubicle wasn't too big and thus the two were close together in it. The shower wasn't on yet and there was no steam inside that could block their vision and Lith had a very good look at his teacher's nude body.

As he was checking her out after coming inside, Arya too was doing the same. She was staring at his body and focused a lot more on his shaft. To her, it seemed to be a bit unnatural. She felt curious as to why it was like that. To fulfil her curiosity, she walked closer to him, squatted down, took his shaft in her hands and had her face close towards it to inspect it.

Getting into such an unexpected situation so suddenly, Lith had no idea what he was supposed to do. It felt good to get touched by his teacher like that, her hands were soft and her breath that she unintentionally let out due to having her face so close to his shaft, made Lith feel electricity run across all his body.

He wanted to say something to her but Arya got up and looking him in the eyes, she asked,

"Why does it seem so unnatural? Did you do something to it? Don't tell me, to impress me or someone else, you went to such a length and created such an imbalance."

Lith's arousal half died as he heard his teacher's words. He could tell that she was concerned for him as she asked that. Even though they were in such a state together, she didn't forget her role at all. Lith felt warm in his heart hearing such words from her.

But just the next instant, Lith realised that he would have to give her an explanation for it or things would be bad. But, would he need to tell her everything? Is this a good thing? Lith pondered as he looked at Arya.

Arya could tell that Lith was thinking about something and didn't interrupt him. She was waiting to hear what the reason was. She really was concerned about it and if he had done some stupid things to make it so unnatural, she would do her best to have it go back to its previous state and cure him. Of course, having him listen to an earful would be inevitable if he had done anything like that.

A few seconds later, Lith smiled at Arya and said, "it isn't anything unnatural, teacher. You don't have to worry about it. But why is it like this, do you really wanna know? If it's not an important matter for you, we can skip these talks and discuss it someday later."

"Yes, I do. I am concerned about it. It's important and depending on how severe it is, I would have to take actions accordingly to cure you." Arya said to Lith in a firm tone.

"Phew, can't help it I guess. I'll tell you about it, teacher, but, you would have to make a bond with me first, as a security measure.

This is a simple blood bond and the one who breaks it would have their cultivation suppressed temporarily and it would also notify the other person quickly. If you can have it with me, I'll tell you everything about it. Still interested?" Lith replied with a smile.

Arya nodded her head, indicating that she understood and was ready to do such a thing. Lith's health mattered to her and she wouldn't take a risk in it. If he was sick or in any problem, she would try her best to help him out. Naturally, such would even go to the lengths of having her cultivation sealed, if it meant that Lith would say everything to her and get treatment accordingly.

Since his teacher had agreed, Lith took out a paper and pen from his ring in the shower cubicle. He put the paper against the wall and quickly started drawing a certain spell that his mother had taught him on his sister's demand.

After he was done, he held the paper on top of his palm and said to Arya, "teacher, drop a bit of your blood on the paper and place your hand above mine."

He bit his thumb and dropped the blood on it and Arya too did the same thing and placed her hand above the paper. Lith then asked her to imbue her spiritual energy in it and he too did the same thing, causing the paper to glow in a bright red colour and disappear in the next instant from their hands.

Arya felt something getting added into her body, though it was a very minute something which she couldn't properly pin point. She guessed that what Lith used was some technique his mother had taught him and didn't ask him about it. It wasn't of concern right now and what mattered more was Lith's health.

The blood bond that Lith just made was developed by Lilith. What happened in this was, the spell took the spiritual mark of the two parties and wrote on it the things that needed to be kept confidential or done.

Breaking it would result in the spiritual mark getting wiped off and hence would result in a chain reaction that temporarily caused the body to get the magic rank suppressed. The other party would be notified about it instantly and could thus take timely action.

Having made the blood bond, Lith decided to come clean and tell his teacher about his relationship with his family and about why his shaft was like that. He didn't want to create unnecessary drama and being honest with partners was the first necessary step in stabilizing, maintaining and keeping the harem happy.

Arya was a potential harem member. She may or may not join it but if he were to, Lith wanted to come clean about it to her. He didn't want to have unnecessary drama in future and a headache and being honest was the best course of action.

Lith took a deep breath and exhaling it out, he said to Arya,

"Teacher, please keep this thing between us only."

"Yes, I will. Don't worry about it." Arya replied hurriedly so that Lith could quickly tell her what the problem was.

"The thing that I will tell you now, it may probably have our relationship broken down to pieces. It may even have you loathe me and you may even feel disgusted with me. Do you still want to know?" Lith said calmly.

Arya walked a step ahead, put her hands on Lith's shoulders and bent down to look him in the eyes and said,

"Lith, it doesn't matter what it is, say it. I am very concerned about your health and as I've said before, it doesn't matter to me what the thing is. I just want the truth from you. Did you perhaps do or use something forbidden down there? Say it to me."

Lith once again felt warm in his heart knowing how much she cared about him. Despite being naked right now and in a shower, she didn't care about it at all and was worrying about his health. He felt grateful to have her as his teacher.

Lith looked her in the eyes and said calmly, "I'll say everything to you truthfully. Whatever happens, happens. I don't really care anymore."

Arya nodded her head hearing it and got back to have a look at him as he spoke.

Lith continued, "the state of my dick is like that because my mom cast a [Time Acceleration] spell on it. It caused it to become like how it would be for the adult me. She also cast a [Time Stop] spell on it and stopped it's aging process. The spell would instantly be gone as soon as my whole body matches my dick's age."

Arya was amused and surprised as she heard this. She now got to know that it wasn't anything serious and sighed in relief. Her concerns were gone and now all that was left was curiosity. Curiosity to know why the revered Vampire Queen did such a thing to her own son.

## **Chapter 188: Arya's Past Memories**

Lith and Arya were together in the shower. But instead of doing what one might expect two people to do in a shower together, they were just standing opposite to each other and talking.

Lith was explaining to her about the unnatural growth of his shaft so that she stopped worrying about him. Such a talk had now escalated to the point that, Lith was now supposed to tell her about his sex life.

Looking at her who seemed to be curious and waiting for his answer, Lith said:

"I hope you don't hate me for what I am about to say next, teacher."

Arya nodded her head and ruffled Lith's hair. "Don't worry, there's hardly anything you could do that would make me hate you."

Lith smiled hearing it and nodded his head. He looked her in the eyes and said, "I love my mom and my big sis. Things happened and I ended up having to do it with them. Mom wanted me to be fully grown before doing it since it was the first time for me as well as her and I ended up with this. Not that I hate that or this. Anywho, that's pretty much the gist of it."

Arya let out a small chuckle hearing it and once again ruffled his hair and said:

"You were so worried and went through so much hassle just to say this?"

Lith was confused when he heard that. What's with this reaction from her? Why is she in a mood to joke around in such a tense and serious atmosphere?

"Do you not hate me, teacher? Or are disgusted?" Lith asked.

"Why would I?" Arya asked back with a smile.

"Eh? Isn't that a normal reaction though? Like majority of the people don't like incest and loathe it. Plus wouldn't your natural reaction be like 'woahhh, such scandalous news' something? Or something lik—"

"Sshhh. You think too much." Arya interrupted Lith by putting a finger on his lips and saying that.

"You love your mom and big sis too right?" Arya asked, with her finger still on his lips, indicating he shouldn't speak, only nod or shake his head.

Lith nodded in agreement.

"If you love them, what you did wasn't wrong or disgusting. Don't let anyone else tell you this and you yourself shouldn't feel like this." Arya said and took her finger off.

She then held his chin and raised it slightly to meet her eye level, since was a head taller and said seriously:

"Listen, Lith. To survive in this world, the first and foremost rule that you should know, and follow is: fuck people's opinion."

Lith stared at her blankly as she said this. 'What is going on?' He thought to himself. He was confused as to why Arya suddenly became so serious and said that to him.

"Do what you like, say what you like and be what you like. Don't let anyone or anything restrict you for it. If people don't like what you did, shut them up, easy." Arya continued.

Lith simply nodded his head in approval and didn't speak on it.

Arya took off her serious attitude and smiling, she said:

"Actually, my first reaction was shock, then the next one was an amused one. I was so amused to know that you, while being so young, could coax the Queen into having it do with you. Do you by any chance have any idea that what you did wasn't scandalous, but a feat that no one in the whole world could, can or will achieve." Arya giggled after saying so.

Lith nodded his head once again in agreement and waited for her to finish speaking.

"Anyway, all those things aside, I am happy knowing that you are comfortable speaking about it to me. Don't worry, I don't hate you or feel disgusted. I am just shocked and amused. I am actually a bit proud too, knowing that my student scored such a big shot even before he joined the academy, hahahaha." Arya stepped back a bit and laughed.

It was now Lith's turn to be amused. Such an unnatural reaction from her was really unexpected. But, it's a good thing. Everything was sorted already and he didn't have to go through unnecessary drama.

All that was left now was to take care of the aftermath of such talks and this was the moment where he didn't need to take one step ahead to improve his relationship with her, but sprint his way in and coax her into becoming his lover and date her.

Lith braced himself and mentally prepared himself for what he was about to do. Now was a make or break moment for him.

He walked closer to Arya and willing the wind elements around him, he levitated in the air and became a head taller than her. He raised her chin up, just like how she did to him and said:

"Do you wanna know the reason how I scored her, teacher?"

Arya was amused looking at such a change in Lith's reaction. A moment ago he was all confused but now he seemed pretty confident in whatever he was doing as he held her chin. She didn't hate such a change at all. She chuckled lightly and said, "sure."

Lith smirked and said, "I can tell you, actually show you, but I don't know if you have the guts to let me do it."

"Talking big eh?" Arya said smiling. She knew what he was hinting at. She wasn't stupid.

Lith chuckled and said, "what are you thinking of, teacher? I am speaking about dating you and loving you, not anything else."

Arya raised an eyebrow in confusion as he said that. 'This guy... He really knows how to joke around and play. Even I got tricked, hehe. Hmm, wait... Did he say love? Love... love...'

Arya got into thinking about what Lith just said and about love. This word was something she had long forgotten about and couldn't recall or remember about even if she tried to.

Watching romantic movies together with Lith weren't of a help either for her, since she just couldn't get herself to be immersed in those and was busy feeling the warmth and comfort of his embrace.

Arya did pay a little attention to those movies and only now when Lith talked to her about love, did a flood of memories break through in her mind; from watching romantic movies to things about her past.

Looking at her getting into thinking and zoned out suddenly, Lith wanted to have her break out of it, but he soon felt the elements around him tremble slightly and realised that he shouldn't meddle with her thought process and let her be.

He backed off a few steps and looked at her. She was zoned out and was staring at the space in front of her with her blue eyes and wasn't even blinking. The elements around her were starting to tremble more and more and their equilibrium was starting to break.

The twelve elemental energies, at most of the places, were always in an equilibrium with the world. Meaning, the fundamental forces of the world, were always in the same amount as the elemental energies and thus the two were in an equilibrium together.

The elemental energies were coloured but due to being in an equilibrium, they weren't visible to the naked eye. One could only feel it but not see it. The elemental energies could only be seen in a few places where such an equilibrium wasn't present. These were places rich with elemental energies.

Lith didn't know what his teacher was doing right now, but he could clearly feel that elemental energy from around the surrounding was starting to gather towards her and the equilibrium was starting to break.

Due to this, the elemental energies were starting to be visible to the naked eye. A myriad of colourful flickers of energy were happening around Arya's naked body as she stared into empty space.

Lith had no idea what she was doing or what was happening with her, but whatever the case, he felt it was something important and thus didn't stop her.

Arya on the other hand was having all her memories get recalled to her. From the time when she was a little child.

A few minutes passed.

Arya "saw" herself roaming around in a field. She couldn't control what she was watching or her view. She could only look whatever was being played. She saw tiny arms and legs swinging around and found herself to be playing in her family's forest that was present behind their house.

She felt a sense of nostalgia kicking in, however right at this moment, she saw a man in a suit and half top hat, having purple hair, black eyes and a slightly square face walk towards her out of nowhere.

She didn't know who this man was or had any idea about him. The next thing she saw was her little self getting into a defensive position and becoming cautious of the man. Her mother had taught her to do so and she was following it.

Arya could vividly feel the emotions of the little girl and see whatever she was doing. The little girl, or her younger self, felt a bit nervous but was not afraid of the man in front. She cautious of him instead and put her guard up.

Arya could feel that and she was proud of her younger self for doing such a thing. She remembered that she was a brave girl, even though she was of a low magic rank. In this current scenario however, she didn't even have her magic core awakened but she still seemed brave.

Arya then saw the man smile and in the next instant, she found herself to be lifted in the air by her neck. The man had her neck pressed and Arya could vividly feel the suffocating feeling. She wasn't able to shout or yell either as the man held her neck. The man had his grip strong enough on her neck to have her not be able to yell but loose enough for her to not suffocate and die.

Arya could feel it. It felt real and very vivid. Her rational self felt anger and strong hatred towards the man who put her in this situation and this resonated with her younger self. Normally, any normal girl would be scared and panicking if such a thing was happening, but young Arya was just angry and felt hate for the man instead.

The man looked at young Arya and said with an evil smile:

"Kekeke, don't worry, little shit. I won't hurt you. I am just here to instill a certain spell on you. I know I can't harm you or do anything to you, as it would just alert your parents but I can cast a spell on you for sure. I paid a hefty price to get a stealth artifact and arrive here. It's good that I found you.

Your bitch of a mother, she rejected me and married that shit, I won't ever forgive her for that. I loved her with all my heart but she never reciprocated it. I fucking hate that slut. Kek. That aside, this isn't a harmful spell so there's no worries that your parents would arrive here.

This spell would do just one thing to you—make you forget what love actually is. You most probably won't ever recall what love is for sure and I hope you stay like that forver in your life. How I have suffered, I want you to be the same.

Okay, no more talks. I will also have a memory forgetting spell placed on you along with it, get done quickly and leave."

Arya felt rage, one that she had never felt before as she watched the man mess with her young self and leave. Her young self, having her memory wiped was once again back to playing in the forest and new memories started to flood in.

Arya however was feeling rage the whole time she watched the other memories. She couldn't get that thing off of her mind.

For all her life, she felt something she was forgetting about. Her mother loved her, she could feel her warmth and comfort, but she couldn't tell it was love. Her friend, Mayzin, she provided care and comfort to her as a friend but she couldn't tell that it was love that was between two friends.

Lastly, she recalled her time with Lith; how he took care of her when she was in a mess and drunk, how they cuddled together, how she felt the same warmth and comfort her mother provided in his embrace. She couldn't tell that it was love that she was feeling for Lith.

So many things happened and she was robbed off of this due to that one man who wanted revenge.

Arya's rage was intensifying so much that it was now going out of control. However right at this moment...

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## Chapter 189: Miss Arya, I want to date you.

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Inside Lith's bathroom, in the shower cubicle, Arya was standing naked in front of him and he himself was naked. Normally, when two people are together like that in a shower, it usually means that something naughty was happening. However, the situation was anything but naughty...

Arya had been staring at the empty space in front of her for quite some minutes now. Lith knew she was comprehending or doing something so he stayed where he was and didn't move, waiting for her to come out of such a state.

Changes kept happening around Arya. Colourful flickers of elemental energy were happening constantly, Lith could tell that more and more elemental energy was gathering around this spot by the intensity of the flickers.

A few minutes passed and the flickers now turned into colourful fog around Arya. The energy had become dense. Normally, any Rank 1 or 2 would feel suffocated in such an environment but Lith having the prowess of Rank 6, it was bearable for him.

Lith continued to observe his teacher and the elemental energies and a few more minutes later, he noticed that the elemental energies, which were in a fog like state were now starting to wildly wave around.

### Something was wrong!

The waves were intensifying with each passing second. Lith understood something was definitely wrong with his teacher. Before he decided to not disturb her because she might be comprehending something, but now if he did not pull her out of his trance, it would be a disaster.

Lith rushed towards Arya and walking closer, he saw that her eyes were moist for some reason. This wasn't visible previously due to him being a bit away from her and the colourful fog surrounding her.

He didn't know what she was going through to be in such a state, but his intuition was telling him that it most probably was something sad.

He levitated a bit in the air and hugged her. Putting her head on his shoulder, he caressed her hair and gently whispered in her ear:

"Calm down, teacher. Everything is okay. I am here for you."

As Lith was near Arya, he was starting to feel suffocated since the elemental energies were becoming more and more dense around her. However, he held on. His teacher was going through something which was sad and he felt that he should be here for her and bring her out of his trance.

Trying to hit her, attack her or physically do anything to her was meaningless, Lith knew about it. Judging from how elemental energies were gathering around her, Arya should've already broken out of her trance by now but she didn't and Lith assumed that anything physical won't work on her.

Lith assumed that she was kind of in a comatose state wherein she couldn't move or speak but could definitely listen. So to test it out, he did such a thing. If this doesn't work out either, he had to resort to asking for help. There was no other way.

Arya was watching her past memories one by one. Though she was rational and fully conscious while doing so, she was raging. Her focus wasn't on the memories anymore and was on the man who sealed her ability to love. Her rage was starting to intensify the more she thought about him, however, right at this moment, she felt warm out of nowhere.

This feeling... She knew about it. This is the exact same feeling she felt when she was in Lith's embrace. She was about to be confused as to why she was feeling like this so suddenly when she heard Lith's voice. She heard each and every single word of his and her rage died down.

She smiled listening to his comforting words and felt warm in her heart. Having calmed down, Arya now focused on the best course of action she could take.

The best course of action was doing nothing. There was nothing to do and she could only wait until the memories were all over. Thus Arya simply focused on watching the memories in a calm and neutral way.

Lith on the outside who was hugging Arya, felt the colourful fog of energy to stop waving around. He then saw them disperse slowly and looking at this, he sighed in relief.

Lith smiled as he was hugging her because his intuition was right this time and she could indeed feel, if not hear him. He didn't know how long she would be in such a trance but whatever the case, he knew he had to be there for her or things might again go out of control.

### Half an hour passed

Lith was sitting on the ground in the shower cubicle while holding Arya in his embrace. Levitating and hugging her was tiring and midway, he sat down and had her sit down along with him.

Arya had her head lay on his shoulder, her boobs were pressing against his chest, her arms and legs were wrapped around him as she sat on his legs which were crossed and had her hair and back caressed by him.

Lith did his best to provide warmth and comfort to her and waited for her to come out of her trance in such a position.

### An hour passed.

Lith was surfing through the internet as he hugged Arya. There was nothing to do anyway, so he took out his phone and was watching videos on it. He had no idea when she would be back to normal, so to pass time, he started using his phone.

Dennis had called him during this period, to ask whether he would be attending classes or not. Lith answered about him skipping it since he had some work and Dennis too, using the excuse that both Ralph and Lith aren't going, skipped his classes.

As he was surfing the internet, Lith felt Arya move. He kept the phone inside his ring and checked whether she was okay or not. Ensuring everything is fine, he got back to caressing her back and hair.

A few minutes later.

"How long are you going to hug me?" Arya whispered gently in Lith's ear.

Lith felt surprised hearing it and shifted back to have a look at his teacher and found her looking at him with a smile.

Instead of feeling happy for her coming out of his trance, Lith held her face with both of his hands and asked with concern, "teacher, are you okay?"

Arya once again felt warm in her heart by watching Lith show concern for her. She knew he was here with her all this time and she was very grateful and happy about it. She nodded her head and said to him, "yes, I am."

Lith sighed in relief and said, "all good then."

Arya then looked around and a second later, at Lith and said with a smile, "did you enjoy hugging me all this time? Does my body feel that good to you?"

Lith smirked and replied back, "of course. If it wasn't enjoyable, why would I stay in this position all this time?"

He was telling half the truth. It was indeed enjoyable, however he stayed with her all this time so as to ensure nothing went haywire.

Arya was not able to tell whether he was telling the truth or not and such a mysterious answer. She liked such a response from him and it was one of the things that made her have an even better impression of Lith.

Arya stared deeply into Lith's eyes and was thinking of something. Lith noticed it but didn't call her out on it. He let her be and just stared back at her. A few seconds later, Arya held Lith's face with one hand and said seriously,

"Lith, before I zoned out, you said something about dating and loving me, right?"

Lith was surprised with the sudden change. He had no idea what his teacher was thinking to ask such a thing, however, judging from her tone and actions, he could tell that this time she wasn't joking or playing around and was seriously asking him something. He smiled and answered saying:

"I did. I was half joking and half serious when I asked that."

Arya felt a bit disappointed as she heard his response. So he was joking, it seems. She thought.

Looking at Arya's disappointed look, Lith chuckled knowing why she had such a look. He held her face once again and had her look at him. He smiled once again and said:

"Teacher, no, Miss Arya, I want to date you. Are you interested in becoming my lover?"

Arya's expression turned from disappointed to a happy one. Joy was clearly visible on it. Though it happened only for a split second. Lith didn't miss it, however.

Arya, instead of answering Lith directly, smirked and asked, "aren't you too young? And also, you are too weak currently, just a Rank 2. I on the other hand am an Emperor Rank. Don't you feel you have nothing on you that would impress me?"

"Isn't that the best part? I am young and weak. I've got nothing on me. Wouldn't it be amazing to witness my journey to the top? Isn't that much better than having someone already strong as your partner?" Lith smiled and counter questioned.

Arya giggled hearing it. No matter the circumstances, no matter the time, Lith would always reciprocate whatever she threw at him. This was one of the many things that made her love him.

That's right, love him. Arya had her seal that made her forget what love is taken off. She realised that spending so much time with Lith together, she was starting to love him. The time they were together was indeed less, however it was some of the best ones she had in all her life.

When she was small, getting pampered by her parents was one of the best moments of her life. Next were hanging out with Mayzin and Emilia; feeling her prowess grow with every magic rank breakthrough; spending time with her students and lastly, it was being with Lith.

Lith pampering her was him trying to slowly get closer to her, however, he unknowingly gave Arya the best time of her life. This made Arya fall hard for Lith. Previously, she didn't know that it was love that she was experiencing but now that she watched her own life from birth to until now, she saw everything by being complete.

Love was missing previously and all her life, except for that starting few years before she met the man. She lived without knowing what love was. But now that her seal was taken off, she was complete and didn't have anything missing.

She fully understood that she loved Lith as she watched the recent memories when she spent her time with him. She wasn't someone who would lie to herself about it and she naturally accepted it easily.

Her love for him was real and she wouldn't deny it. She thus asked him whether he was serious when he asked her about dating her or not. She loved him and wanted to spend her life with him but when he said that he was only half serious about it, she felt pretty disappointed.

She hoped that he loved her, at least half of what she did to him but him saying that line made her heart break. Sure she was a carefree and playful person, but at the end of the day, she too was just a normal lady who wanted to be loved and have a partner.

She thus felt disappointed. But, Lith then proposed to her and her disappointment vanished in a way as if it never existed in the first place. Her heart was thumping in joy,

she was screaming internally in happiness but feeling such an exaggerated reaction, she controlled them and soon calmed down.

Knowing that Lith wanted to date her and everything was sailing smoothly, she got back into her playful lady mode. Even without telling him the answer, it was pretty much confirmed that she was his now.

Lith obviously didn't know that Arya was going through so many things but the atmosphere around him was lively and it didn't matter if he did or not. All he was waiting for was now to hear his teacher's response on what she was going to answer him. She surely was playing with him, but he knew that waiting it out was the best and he would soon get his answer.

Arya stopped giggling after a few seconds and held Lith's face and kissed him on the lips. Lith's eyes opened wide in surprise due to such a surprise attack from Arya. But his surprise vanished instantly and he was drowning in happiness due to getting his answer.

He held her face too just like how she did and kissed her back to reciprocate his feelings for her and the teacher and student, sitting in the shower cubicle, started conveying their loving feelings for each other through their actions.

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## Chapter 190: Call me Arya

Lith's dorm, Abalax sky island.

Lith and Arya were currently sitting in the shower cubicle and were kissing each other. They both were naked too as they did so. A few minutes passed and Lith broke the kiss, to catch a breather.

Arya just stared at him and as he breathed raggedly. After stabilizing his breathing, Lith looked at Arya and asked,

"So is that a yes, teacher?"

Arya, instead of answering Lith, extended her hand forward and gave him a flick on his forehead.

"Oww. Teach-"

"Oww. Te-"

"Oww. What did I do?"

Lith rubbed his forehead and asked Arya with an expression that looked as if he was wronged. Arya stared at him for a good few seconds and said,

"You even have the audacity to call me teacher after everything happened?"

"Eh? What do you mean?" Lith asked in confusion.

Arya sighed and said with a fake tired expression, "you aren't my student anymore."

Lith was surprised hearing this but soon the bells rang in his mind and he understood the hidden meaning behind it. He nodded his head and said with a smile, "right, right. It isn't teacher anymore, it's Miss Arya, isn't it?"

Arya shook her head and said, "nope. It's just Arya. Call me Arya from now on when we are in private." Arya smiled and winked after saying that.

Lith smiled hearing it and nodded his head. He hugged Arya once again and brought his face close to her ear. Arya got confused as to why he suddenly hugged her but didn't resist and hugged him back. Lith whispered in her ears,

"Arya, is it? I still haven't gotten my answer. Will you date me, or will you not?"

Arya chuckled hearing it and whispered in Lith's ears, "who knows? Hehe~." Arya bit on his earlobes and gently nibbled on them after saying so.

'Still won't answer and play around? Heh. Let's see how long it goes.' Lith thought to himself and smirked. He grabbed one of her tits and fondling them, whispered in her ear, "if you don't let me know what our relationship is, I would have no idea what lines to cross and what to not."

Arya chuckled hearing his answer and feeling his hands fondling her tits. She didn't mind it as she already belonged to him and accepted him wholeheartedly. She backed off a bit and held his face. Looking at him in the eyes, she said with a smile,

"You can cross all lines if you want. However, not now. It's time for me to leave. I have something very important to do and after I am done with that, I am all yours."

Lith didn't know what she wanted to do, so he asked, "can you tell me what is that something important, if you don't mind."

Arya ruffled his hair and said with a smile, "it's my ascension to Supreme Rank and there's a person I need to take care of after that. A lot of things would happen after I ascend, so it would take at least a month or two before I am back to see you."

Arya said honestly without hiding anything. She loved Lith and there was no point hiding it from him. He would also know about it sooner or later anyway, so she said it without thinking twice.

'A month or two? Damn. Our relationship has only just begun and she's going somewhere already.' Lith thought to himself.

"To tell you the truth, teach, I mean Arya, I've been planning on dropping out. By the time you come back, I won't be your student anymore or in this academy. I will have dropped out of the academy by then, I think." Lith put out his worries.

Arya chuckled hearing it and said, "it's good that you're dropping out. There's nothing new or good that is being taught here anyway. Your time was just getting wasted. And don't worry, even if you drop out and hide in any corner of the world, I will find you and come after you. You can't escape my clutches, hahaha.\*

Lith felt warm hearing it. He gave her a warm and loving kiss on her forehead and said with a smile, "I'll miss you. Please come back soon."

Lith knew that this was definitely an important moment of her life. Ascension to Supreme Rank was not a matter someone joked about. Breaking through the realm is definitely an important moment of Arya's life and he knew about it. Thus he didn't ask her to not go or stopped her even in the slightest.

Sure he wanted to do this and that, many naughty things with her, but his priorities were straight. What mattered to him was Arya herself. Her body and everything else was secondary. Things could wait. He wanted her to have all the success there was to achieve and reach greater heights and thus didn't stop her.

Arya's heart warmed as she heard Lith's words. She was grateful that he didn't stop her. Had he asked her to stop, her mind would've wavered. She wanted to spend more time with Lith but after her seal was taken off, she comprehended and understood what love was.

This was her last step. She was now complete and what needed to be done was to break through by meditating. She thus had to leave at the earliest and there was no time to chit chat and idle around. It pained her to get seperated from Lith but nothing could be done about it.

She held his face, kissed him once again for one last time and breaking it off, she said, "I'll miss you too. I'll be back as soon as possible."

Lith nodded his head hearing it. The two got up and walked out of the shower cubicle after Arya cast a cleaning spell on both. Arya had no time to take a shower together and thus had to resort to this. Walking towards the laundry basket, the two quickly wore clothes.

Arya waved at Lith and was about to leave when she heard Lith say, "wait."

"Hmm?" Arya hummed in confusion and thought as to why Lith stopped her so suddenly.

Lith walked closer to her and pulled her in for a hug. Arya was taller than him and thus had to bend down. Lith, while hugging, whispered in her ear,

"Goodluck, Arya. I love you."

Arya once again felt warm in her heart as she heard him say that. She kissed him on the cheeks and said:

"Thank you. I love you too, Lith."

She broke the hug and got back off. She waved at him and Lith too waved back at her with a smile. Arya vanished from her spot, leaving the bathroom with just Lith standing in the middle of it.

Now that she was gone, Lith felt empty. In his heart, it seemed like something was missing. He knew what it was but nothing could be done about it. He sighed and got out of the bathroom to do things and start his day.

### **Chapter 191: A Fun Fact**

Lith's dorm, Abalx sky island.

Lith was in a melancholic mood as he got out of the bathroom. He slumped on the bed and thought to himself:

'Sigh. This same thing has happened in my previous life too. Just when I proposed to a girl and got into a relationship with her, she left the city because of her father's transfer. In the end, the relationship ended because long distance didn't work out for us.

The relationship I have right now with my teacher is not the same like with the girl from previous life; I for sure know that she won't end the relationship with me. Distance or

time is a concept that doesn't matter to an immortal. But, just getting into one and her leaving, man... It sucks.'

Lith took out his headphones from his ring, wore them and started listening to music. He played some anime openings and tried to have his mood lightened up.

Meanwhile...

Principal's Office, Main Building.

Bam!

The door of Emilia's office slammed open and Arya walked inside happily. Emilia frowned, noticing someone intruding rudely but when she saw it was Arya, her frown was gone.

Arya went over to Emilia who was sitting on the chair and spun her around after raising her up. Emilia was surprised after witnessing such a sudden action from Arya, however before she could resist or protest, she heard Arya saying,

"Emmmyyyyyy! I am soooo happpyyyy! Hahahahaha!" Arya said cheerfully.

"Let me down! Let me down!" Emilia struggled and said, instead of asking Arya what she was so happy for.

Arya spun her around a few more times while laughing cheerfully and finally let Emilia down. She then said to her with a smile, "my last step is complete. It's time for a breakthrough!"

Emilia gasped in surprise. She couldn't believe what she was hearing and thus she asked, "did you—"

"Not now, Emmy. I'll explain everything to you later in detail. I have a lot of work to do. Just listen to what instructions I have for you and I'll take my leave quickly."

Arya interrupted Emilia and said. She was short on time and had to leave quickly. Her ascension was closing in on her and if she didn't find a secluded place sooner, she would have her breakthrough happen at this place itself. This would lead to a disaster and Arya wouldn't want that to happen.

Just as she had mentioned, Arya instructed Emilia on many things that were needed to be done and taken care of. It didn't take a lot of time for her to instruct Emilia since she did a soul transmission to her. It took just a minute and Arya left after doing so, without waiting for Emilia's reply.

Emilia stared at the empty space in front of her in amusement and in daze. Everything happened too suddenly. Arya walked in, dumped responsibilities on her and left.

However, Emilia didn't hate her for it. She could understand her and where she was coming from. On top of that, it was really difficult for Emilia to hate someone. Sure she may dislike a few people but hate was a strong word for her. She wasn an angel and she wouldn't hate anyone easily for it. She was very kind hearted.

Emilia sighed after getting so many responsibilities from Arya. She had to do so many things apart from being the principal and it was so tiring. She doesn't get paid enough for this!

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Lucas's dorm, sky island.

Lucas, the black-haired, black-eyed, ordinary looking teen was sitting on his study table and was drawing on his tablet with a stylus and was looking at the monitor in front of him. He was drawing the map of the upcoming survival tournament area and was plotting things.

"Man, I don't even remember things. It's so hard. Anyway, at least the certain events were flashy enough for me to remember and I'll just have to take advantage of it." Lucas said while drawing.

He continued to draw and make plans for the future while munching on a few pieces of fruit that were present on the side.

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Few hours passed.

Lith's dorm, sky island.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis were sitting on the sofa in the living room of the ground floor and were having tea together. It was afternoon, meaning tea time for the trio. Lith influenced his habit onto Ralph and Dennis and they too, like him, everyday came downstairs for tea without fail.

Lith's mood was slightly better now. He felt a bit melancholic previously but now it was all gone. Sure Arya may have gone, but it was only temporary. She would come back in a few months, just like she had said and Lith wasn't worried that she would go back on her words. Thus, Lith's mood got better after a while and here he was, having tea with his friends.

"Ralph, do you wanna know a fun fact?" Dennis sipped tea and asked Ralph, in a serious tone.

Lith and Ralph both turned their attention to Dennis hearing the seriousness in his tone. Such seriousness really seemed out of place from him and the two therefore looked at him.

Previously, there were two sofas and a rectangular glass table in the middle of them. The trio had to sit together or at least two of them needed to be together on one sofa while they hung out. This was a bit problematic.

Dennis wanted to lie down on the sofa and play games in the free time and he couldn't do so, since Ralph would usually sit with him. And sitting with Lith and doing it was out of the question for him. Lith was his prince, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing around him.

Thus, Dennis racked his brain and brought two sofa seats and placed them opposite to each other at the rectangular glass table's side. The glass table now had two sofas and two seats surrounding it.

Dennis was sitting on the sofa, Ralph on one seat and Lith on the other. Hearing Dennis's question, the two sitting on the sofa seat turned their heads to look at him.

Dennis cleared his throat after watching the two look at him curiously. He looked Ralph dead in the eyes and said with all seriousness,

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"Ralph... Do you know..."
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Ralph looked at him with the same seriousness and asked, "I know what?"

Lith could feel the seriousness building up. Dennis sure was onto something, he felt.

Dennis maintained his seriousness and continued,

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"So do you know..."
"..."
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Lith and Ralph both stared at him and waited for him to finish. Their curiosity piqued due to Dennis's build up. Now they were really curious as to what he was going to say.

Dennis noticed that the two were itching to know what he wanted to say. He maintained his seriousness and said,

"Every sixty seconds in Espat... A minute passes."

#### Crack!

Cracks formed on the saucer Ralph was holding and veins popped on his head due to anger.

Noticing this, Dennis quickly dashed out of the living room and ran towards the arena in the backyard.

"YOU IDIOTTT!" Ralph yelled and ran behind him.

All of this seriousness and build up was for such a thing? Ralph felt his valuable time was wasted for no reason at all and chased Dennis to teach him a lesson.

This was Dennis's plan. He wanted to battle but asking Ralph to do it would just mean him getting rejected. Ralph always did the school homework at this time of the day and he knew he wouldn't agree to such a thing. Thus he resorted to pulling a prank on him.

Lith had a completely different reaction than Ralph. He giggled, noticing Dennis's prank. He could tell what Dennis was planning and internally commended him for his genius plan. He finished his tea and putting it down, he went over to the arena to join in on the fun together with them.

## **Chapter 192: New Teacher**

#### Clang!

The sound of swords clashing was heard throughout the arena. Dennis and Ralph were clashing their swords together. Their fight was intense and had been going on for around ten minutes.

Lith was sitting at the side and analyzing their prowess. His analysis found Dennis to have improved his prowess and was almost on par with Ralph. Whereas Ralph, his movements were refined, the errors he made while attacking were few to none. All he needed to improve upon now was his magic rank.

They continued to clash for a few more minutes and due to their fight being of high intensity, their endurance was tested. Dennis, a few more minutes later felt tired, and taking advantage of this, Ralph, with a lot of force, hit Dennis's sword away.

The sword was sent flying and it was moving at a fast speed towards Lith; who wasn't bothered by it at all and let it come at him. The sword quickly closed in on Lith and just as it was about to hit him... it stopped.

'Hmm?' Lith hummed in confusion looking at the blade's tip that was now stopped just a few inches away from his face.

"Be careful, dear." A lady's rich and melodious voice rang out in Lith's ear.

He felt the voice to be familiar and turning back, he saw a blonde-haired, blue-eyed lady wearing round gold rim glasses and in yellow daoist robes walk towards him. He recognized her. It was Emilia, the principal of the academy.

Walking close to Lith, Emilia lectured Lith, saying, "why are you sitting so close when the two are fighting? What if you get hurt? Look, this sword would've harmed you, had I not arrived here in a timely manner. Student Lith, you really need to be very careful of your surroundings."

'Eh? What?' Lith was confused as well as amused hearing her lecture him. Did she forget that he was way stronger than he looked? Or did she forget that he was the top student of the academy? How could a mere sword like that harm him?

Though Lith thought of such things, he nodded his head and said with a smile to Emilia, "I'll keep this in mind. Thank you for your advice, Miss Emilia."

"Mhm." Emilia nodded in return. She then turned to look at Ralph and Dennis—they were so engrossed in fighting that they had no idea what was going on in their surroundings and didn't notice the principal looking at them.

Emilia didn't stop them and waited beside Lith until the two ended the fight on their own. She started making mental notes as to where the two could improve as she watched them fight.

Fifteen minutes later.

The fight ended with Dennis getting too tired and collapsing to the ground. He had overexerted himself in the fight and Ralph wasn't faring off any better. He too was exhausted but not to the extent like Dennis. He sat down on the ground cross-legged and started meditating to rest and recover.

Emilia walked closer to them and snapped her finger. Ralph felt his exhaustion vanish and his spiritual power recover. Dennis woke up from his collapsed state and felt the same things as Ralph. The two, noticing such a change, turned to look at who did this to them and found the principal of the academy standing right in front of them.

The two immediately got up from the ground as they noticed her and greeted her. Emilia waved her hand and asked them to relax. She then took them to the living room and had them take a seat as she herself sat on a sofa present beside the glass table.

Lith sat on the sofa present opposite to where Emilia was while Ralph and Dennis sat on the seats present just beside the glass table.

Emilia looked at the three one by one and said with a smile, "your teacher Arya has some urgent work and would be on leave for a few months. I am in charge of you three now and would act in her stead. So basically, I am your new teacher. If you've got anything you would like to say, feel free to do so and I'll try to answer you."

"What work did teacher get?" Dennis asked, a bit curious.

"It's confidential." Emilia replied with a smile.

Dennis nodded his head in understanding. "So, Principal Madam, what are we supposed to call you? Principal or teacher?"

"Miss Principal or Miss Emilia or Principal Emilia, anything is fine. You can call me whatever you feel the most comfortable in." Emilia said to the three with a smile.

The three nodded their heads. It was next Ralph who spoke. He remembered that she was there during the fight as he caught a glimpse of her midway and thus asked her about it. She confirmed that she was indeed watching and knowing this, Ralph started asking her about what errors he made or what things he could improve upon, to which Emilia gave a detailed explanation to him.

She did the same thing for Dennis too after she finished explaining Ralph. Lith wasn't participating and she didn't have anything to explain to him. After their small lecture was finished, Ralph and Dennis left to shower and rest, leaving behind Emilia and Lith in the living room.

Now that the lecture had ended, Emilia had nothing to talk about to Lith and he himself was at a loss on what to talk to her about. A few seconds passed and the atmosphere was starting to become awkward and silent between the two. To break it, Lith let out a small cough, and looking at Emilia, he smiled and asked,

"Miss Emilia, if you're okay with it, can I ask you a few things about Angels?"

Lith asked a normal question and didn't resort to flirting like he usually did with Arya. He had learned from his past experiences that flirting with an angel would mean digging his own grave. Angels didn't like it when someone talked about something unholy or about impure things in front of them.

Flirting, if it was mild, it was okay to some extent but it would still make them uncomfortable. And if someone were to flirt in an unrestrained way with an angel, they could say goodbye to their chances of ever making acquaintance with an angel.

Last time Lith was rash and he thought he may have accidentally messed things up. However, now that Emilia had become his teacher, there was still a way to improve things with her. So the first thing he did was talk normally with her.

He had learned a thing or two about angels from the forums and was now asking questions regarding the same to Emilia, to initiate a conversation and to raise his good impression in front of her.

Emilia was obviously oblivious to Lith's thoughts and had no idea that he was overthinking so much. Lith's impression had never degraded in her mind and she still thought of him as someone who has high battle prowess but was innocent and gullible.

The last time when she saw him, he did flirt a bit with her but that part got covered by her worries. As Lith left, she thought that she may have been too harsh on him and went into a spiral of overthinking things. Thus, Lith's attempt at flirting got covered and she didn't recall it when she met him today.

Of course, she was an Emperor rank with a sharp memory. She hardly forgets about anything. But, the less important things get covered by the more important ones and she may not recall them unless she was reminded about it or hinted about it. Lith was thus safe now and his impression hadn't degraded.

Emilia, noticing Lith's interest in angels, felt happy knowing that even though he was from the Vampire race—one totally opposite to theirs; he still was interested in knowing more about them.

She was an angel, a race wherein everyone's thoughts were much simpler, pure, and on the innocent side, as compared to the average person globally. Emilia was an Emperor Rank, she didn't have the same thoughts as the rest from her race, however, she thought of Lith as just a small kid and thus had no guards against him.

What can a small child like him even think of? She wouldn't really have a scheming and devious brain like those demons, would he? He doesn't even know much about the world. Such was an impression of Lith for her.

Emilia asked Lith with a smile, "sure. Ask anything you would like."

Lith nodded his head and asked, "can you tell me a bit about the hierarchy of the Angels? It seems a bit complicated to me."

Emilia nodded and answered, "many are confused about it outside of the Angel Continent. But, it's not really that difficult to remember. The Angels that are Rank 1 up until rank 5, are normal Angels. They could just be called Angels and their body does not undergo any change to have themselves be called with some other title.

From Rank 6 up until 8, the Angels go through a change, what change you might ask, I'll answer you sometime later since that would mean going much deeper into the talks, so I'll refrain from speaking about it. Anyway, the Angels go through a change and ascend into Archangels. So any angel that you see if Rank 6 to 9, is an Archangel and you can call them that.

At Half Saint Rank, the angels undergo another change and are much more powerful than anyone from Rank 6 to 9. They ascend from being Archangels to becoming Principalities.

Saint Rank angels ascend from Principalities to Power; Half King Rank from Powers to Virtues; King Rank from Dominions to Thrones; Half Emperor Rank, Thrones to Cherubim and lastly, Emperor Rank angels ascend from being Cherubim to being a Seraphim.

Above all of the hierarchy is the King of Angels, also called Angel King or the Heavenly Emperor by many. He is also worshipped as a God by many angels in the light church.

Anything else you would like to know apart from this?"

'Anything else? Lady this is too much information!' Lith thought to himself. All he hoped for was a simple conversation with the beautiful principal in front of him, but instead, what he got was a long lecture on angels from her.

He cursed himself for asking such a stupid question, but now the boat has sailed and he would need to continue this, or the conversation would end and the atmosphere would become awkward once again.

Lith didn't show any of such emotions on his face, even though he was thinking of so many things. He nodded hearing her explanation and then said to her with a smile,

"I understand. It's much easier to understand and know. I was confused before, but now everything is cleared. Thank you, Miss Emilia."

"No problem." Emilia smiled back and responded.

"Hmm, Miss Emilia, can you tell me a bit about the Angel Continent then?" Lith said, trying to make the conversation flow.

Emilia nodded her head and began explaining to him about the Angel Continent.

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## **Chapter 193: Gunther**

Lith's dorm, Sky Island.

Lith collapsed on his bed and stuffed his head into the pillow. He rolled around a bit and while thinking to himself:

'Argh... Just why did I even bother to ask Miss Emilia what I already knew about. It was no different than attending those boring botany lessons. Sigh...'

The conversation, which was more of a lecture than actual conversation, lasted for an hour. Emilia explained many things to Lith ranging from the culture to the many different places present in the Angel Continent. Lith knew about them already since his sister had him learn about them, so it felt torturous to him when he heard it once again.

Thankfully, he decided to end the conversation as early as possible and came back to his room. A few minutes later, he fell asleep.

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Next day at 5:00 pm.

Park, Abalax Sky Island.

A group of four students were sitting around in a circle on the well-trimmed grass present in the park. All were in their academy uniforms and looking at their blue ties, one could tell that they were first years.

"Sheng and Ji, this is the guy I was talking about." A dragon teen introduced a teen from the giant race to his two friends.

"Hi, I am Sheng Wu from class A-3." A werewolf teen said to the giant teen and extended his hands forward and shook hands with the giant teen.

"I am Gunther from class A-5, nice to meet you." The giant teen said with a smile.

The giant teen looked just like any other ordinary teen, with the only difference being his size. He was four meters tall and was neither too lean nor too fat.

The people from the Giant race usually resembled those from the Human race, except for being twice, thrice, and sometimes even a hundred times their average size of 170

cm. Had it not been for their size, there wouldn't be any difference between them and the humans.

Gunther wasn't any exception to such a thing and was twice the size of the teen sitting along with him. He had blonde hair and brown eyes and seemed to be a good-looking teen.

"I am Ji Jung from the same class as Sheng." The demon teen sitting next to Sheng said to Gunther as he put his hands forward to do a handshake.

"Gunther. Nice to meet you too." Gunther shook the guy's hand and greeted him with the same smile.

"Alright, now that we all know each other, let's get started with our plans for the upcoming Survival Tournament." The dragon teen said after the three were done knowing each other's introduction.

"Hey, shouldn't you introduce yourself too?" Ji said hitting the dragon teen's shoulder.

"Why would I? You three know me already. It's not like something has changed." The dragon teen replied.

"Me and Sheng greeted the guy, only you didn't. C'mon, do it." Ji said with a smile and joked around.

"Ji, I literally brought him to you. I know him. And can you stop with your jokes? They aren't funny. We three are here because we are low on merit points and could be demoted from our classes anytime soon. Maybe even fail this year and get expelled from the school. The Survival Tournament is our last chance." The dragon teen said seriously to Ji.

"Tsk. What a bore." Ji clicked his tongue. "So anyway, Gunther, this boring guy is Ojas Qia, same class as he and from the... Uh... something, something, tribe of the dragons." Ji introduced Ojas to Gunther despite being seriously told to not joke around.

Gunther smiled hearing it and didn't respond to him. Ojas rubbed his temples and hoped that Ji stopped talking and listened seriously.

Noticing the lack of response from both sides, Ji clicked his tongue and sat quietly. Sheng on the other hand had no reaction or response to this little banter going on around him. He seemed indifferent to it.

The atmosphere around Ojas became silent and he sighed in relief. Finally, it seemed that everyone was serious now and he could talk and discuss about the Survival Tournament. Ojas cleared his throat and asked:

"I think we all know who the biggest threats are, right?"

The three nodded their heads. It was obvious to them who the biggest threat was. Ojas nodded noticing their affirmation and slightly pointed towards three students sitting on a bench around two hundred or so meters away.

"Those three have a ninety-nine percent chance of winning as compared to us. But a good thing is, we don't need to aim for winning the tournament. As long as we are in the top 10, our grades will be saved and we will not be expelled or failed." Ojas said, giving a little hope to Sheng and Ji.

"You say as if it's very easy to be in the top 10, Ojas." Sheng replied in a neutral tone.

Ojas could tell where he was coming from and nodding his head in understanding, he said, "I know what you're thinking of. But don't worry about it. We have Gunther over here with us, we'll be fine. He is doing much better than us despite being in A-5 and he doesn't need to be in the top 10 like us. I asked him for help and he's here for that, just as I said to you two."

Sheng and Ji nodded their heads while Gunther listened quietly.

Ojas then started formulating the plans for the Survival Tournament along with the three; the plan being about things he would do to beat his peers down. It was a challenging task to compete with so many other students and almost a pipe dream to be in the top 10.

But, Ojas, Sheng, and Ji had little confidence in their own selves since they were in the 3rd class and in the top 600 among the total of 10,000 students and 50 classes present.

As for Gunther, he was just there to support these three at the request of Ojas. Although he was in class A-5, he had enough merit points to get promoted to class A-3 or A-2 but the month hasn't ended yet and students were only promoted or demoted on the 1st of each month. Thus Gunther had to wait a bit.

The four students were discussing their plans openly in a public park without even putting up a sound barrier. Their talks were naturally heard by the sparse people present in the park. Though others listened to it, they didn't care about it since it wasn't their event.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis had good auditory senses and could listen to the talks of Ojas and his friends. They had already noticed that the four were talking about them but chose to not call them out for it.

Dennis, sitting on one end of the bench, looked at Ralph, sitting in the middle, and Lith, sitting on the other end, and said, "those three are talking about us."

"Wow. I didn't know." Ralph said indifferently while he sipped on a chocolate milkshake and watched the fishes in the pond present in front of him.

Hearing the sarcastic reply from Ralph, Dennis's eyebrow twitched and he said, "you're welcome."

Lith didn't bother to look or reply to Dennis either and was busy throwing fish food, a few at a time, into the pond.

"So anyway, are you two not going to make any plans or discuss anything about the Survival Tournament?" Dennis asked seriously this time.

Ralph slightly turned his head and said, "I would've discussed it but there's nothing much that we know about the event. Except for the other students, we basically have no other information. The event is kept a surprise for some reason. Those people over there are assessing the strength and weaknesses of other students and are trying their best to formulate a plan to eliminate them. We don't need to do it since we have already fought with almost everyone in our batch in the entrance exam."

"There's also no point discussing it among ourselves since we will be going solo in the tournament. Make your own plans and keep them to yourself." Lith added, without turning to Ralph and Dennis while throwing fish food in the pond.

Ralph and Dennis nodded their heads. Though they were good friends with each other, during tournaments or other tests, the three were always solo and weren't in a team. They didn't decide on it themselves, they had no plans to go solo, but the academy made them.

Lith alone was overpowered enough, the academy knew about it. Ralph and Dennis were in the tier below him in terms of prowess and there was no one else that could match them. These three would therefore become an overkill team and the tests or tournaments would end even before they began.

The academy, taking consideration of the other students, thus took measures and gave a handicap to these three in every test and tournament. This made the three to almost be equal to the other students, but the academy also ensured to reward handsomely to the three so that it wasn't unfair to them.

The three knew about it and it didn't take Lith even a second to think and know that the same type of thing would happen in the Survival Tournament too. Thus he reminded the other two about it, in case they were forgetting about it.

"What His Highness said is right. There's really no point discussing it." Dennis said nodding his head.

Ralph glared at Dennis while aggressively sipping on the chocolate milkshake. He gave such a long and nice explanation but this guy totally ignored him and instead listened to Lith who was only adding to what he said. It seems his words had no value at all.

Dennis noticed Ralph's reaction to his comment and feeling successful in provoking him slightly, he gave an innocent smile to him.

Looking at Dennis's stupid smile, Ralph glared daggers at him. If he could kill him by his glare then Dennis would've died thrice already.

Dennis could feel that Ralph's glaring at him had gotten more aggressive than before. He felt happy knowing that Ralph was suffering, even if it was only slightly. Keeping the innocent smile on his face, he now raised his eyebrows and closed his eyes, forming a crescent moon shape.

Noticing Dennis's stupid face, Ralph was angry and almost crushed the plastic cup in which his milkshake was present. He, however, controlled himself at the last second since he didn't want to waste his valuable chocolate milkshake due to this stupid guy's provocation.

Lith ignored the two's banter and hummed a song while happily throwing food at the fish and watching them feed on it.

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# **Chapter 194: Survival Tournament Begins**

Auditorium, Main Building.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis were sitting at the front, a few meters away from the stage. The seating arrangement of the auditorium was done just like the opening ceremony one as today almost every 1st-year student was present.

The announcement regarding the Survival Tournament had been made. The venue for it was some other dimension connected to the academy and before going there, the students had to attend a short seminar and for that, they were assembled here, in the auditorium.

Eric, with both hands intact, walked towards the podium placed at the center of the stage. Adjusting the mic a bit, he looked at the crowd of almost ten thousand students and said:

"Good morning, students. Before your tournament begins, let me quickly brief you about the rules. They are simple; you can do anything you want and there are no restrictions—scheme, plunder, kill... anything. Pills, potions, artifacts, etc. can all be used, so if you have any with you right now, good job, if not, better luck next time."

The students clicked their tongues in annoyance as they heard such a thing. This was so unfair on the academy's part. They should've at least informed them that taking external help was allowed and they would've purchased, rented, or borrowed a few resources from their connections.

"You may think it is unfair, and this is exactly our point to make. The tournament has unofficially begun already. You should learn a lesson from this; always be prepared, no matter what." Eric justified the actions of the academy to the annoyed students.

Eric continued, "you all will be given one badge. It's a simple identity badge that will have your spiritual power infused in it. This is an elimination tournament and all one needs to do is have the identity token of the other person. Infuse your own spiritual power into your opponent's token and once successfully done, the opponent would be eliminated and sent out of the other dimension."

The students nodded their heads in understanding. A simple tournament this time, it seems. They liked how the academy kept things simple.

Lith and Ralph however had other thoughts about this. This tournament seemed too simple in their opinions. There was surely more to it than how it was explained. Regardless of that, they were calm and listened to the instructions seriously.

Emilia, who was sitting beside Lith, was watching the reactions of Lith, Ralph, and Dennis as they listened to Eric's speech. Looking at Dennis who was two seats away from her own, she knitted her brows slightly. An important announcement was going and Dennis wasn't paying attention to it. She willed the wind elements around and said, "Dennis, pay attention to the announcement."

She did it in such a way that only Dennis was able to listen and no one else.

Dennis immediately straightened his back as he heard this. It seems his slacking was caught. He turned to the source of the voice and found Emilia glaring in his direction. He broke eye contact with her and put on a serious listening expression as he watched Eric speak.

Emilia then looked at Ralph who was sitting one seat away from her and noticed that he was listening as well as making notes of a few things on a small notepad in his hand

She nodded in satisfaction. This was how a student was supposed to be.

Emilia then looked at Lith who was right beside her. He was deep in his thoughts as he listened to Eric. She didn't know what he was thinking. She patted lightly on his hand and said with a smile:

"No need to overthink about this. There really isn't anything complex in this tournament." Of course, she said it in such a way that only Lith was able to hear.

Lith broke out of his thoughts and felt Emilia's pats on his hand. He smiled and nodded to her indicating he understood and shifted his gaze back to look at Eric.

"The tournament would officially begin once everyone is teleported to the other dimension. There is no time limit and the tournament would go on until only one student is remaining, meaning, all of you are eliminated except this one student." Eric said in a neutral tone.

The students were amazed to hear this. Though they knew about it beforehand, still getting informed about it once again right before the tournament made their blood boil in excitement. The prizes that would be given were already mentioned before and they were so hefty and lavish that recalling them made the students drool. It was no wonder that listening about how the winner would be declared made them amazed and excited.

A few hundred seats behind Lith's, Sheng, Ji, and Ojas were sitting. Ojas, who was sitting at the side, turned to Sheng and Ji and whispered, "if we go by the plan, we might really make it big."

Ji who was in the middle nodded his head and Sheng ignored Ojas and continued to listen to what Eric was saying. Ji nudged his elbow at Sheng to grab his attention and said, "oi dude, did you not listen?"

Sheng turned and looked indifferent at Ji and Ojas and said, "I heard it. It wasn't anything useful that you said to have me bother replying to it."

Sheng was a guy who was serious most of the time and only talked when he felt something important was going on.

Hearing Sheng's response, Ji and Ojas sighed. This guy needs to understand that being serious all the time isn't a good thing. They had such a thought but kept it to themselves.

The excited mood was ruined by Sheng and the two stopped conversing together and listened seriously to what Eric was saving.

"That's about it. The tournament will start now. Good luck, students. Do your best." Eric said and clapped his hands twice.

A black colored badge with words written in shiny golden color appeared on the lap of every student present. They knew it was the identity badge and were informed about it. Their names were already etched onto the badge and all they needed to do was infuse a bit of their spiritual power.

"All the best." Emilia looked at Lith, Ralph, and Dennis and said, to which the three nodded in response and thanked her.

Lith infused a bit of his spiritual power in it and just as he finished doing so, space fluctuated around him and he vanished from the spot.

One by one, everyone present in the auditorium vanished, leaving behind the staff of the academy.

Eric walked down the stage and sat on a random seat present at the front and minded his own business and didn't bother Emilia sitting a few seats away.

Noticing this, Emilia was surprised but happy that Eric was quiet and didn't bother her and turned back to look at the stage.

There were only the staff members present in the auditorium now and everyone's attention was on the stage, which was empty and only had a podium placed at the center.

Emilia clapped her hand once and the entire stage flipped to 180° and in its place was now an empty black wall. Emilia clapped her hands once again and thousands of small screens appeared on the wall.

Each screen displayed around five to ten students and if any mortal were to look at it, his head would spin and he wouldn't be able to process anything that was happening.

Emilia clapped her hand once again and a 12-inch tablet screen appeared on the lap of every staff member present in the auditorium.

This tablet had the same thing displayed on it that was seen on the wall. The staff members could select any small screen they wanted and have a detailed look at a select few students instead of the thousands of them present.

They could also send a request to a moderator via their tablets to have one particular group of students get more focused on the wall ahead so that everyone else could see them.

Emilia didn't need to send a request, she was the principal and could do anything. She tapped a few times on the tablet screen and the view in front changed and focused on Lith, the top student, ranking 1st in the academy,

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Blue Haze World.

At the bank of a river, surrounding which was a dense jungle, space fluctuated and Lith teleported out of thin air. Before he could look around and see where he was...

#### BOOM!

An explosion occurred just beside Lith.

Lith quickly cast Short Jump when he felt the violent magical fluctuations when teleporting out and arriving at this place and dodged.

Turning towards the source of the explosion after arriving a few meters away, Lith saw a group of monkeys using a staff to cast explosion spells.

The teleportation spots were fixed and the monkeys were trained to cast explosion spells on the certain spot Lith was present. The monkeys noticed that someone had arrived from the place they were casting explosion spells and their gaze fell on Lith, who was only a few meters away.

The monkeys yelled loudly and ran towards Lith as they found him to be an outsider who intruded upon their territory.

Looking at a bunch of monkeys coming toward him, Lith had an indifferent expression and said in a neutral tone:

| "I just arrived and now I | have to deal with a bur | nch of monkeys. Wow." |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------|
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## **Chapter 195: Monkey Attack**

The monkeys were swarming toward Lith while squeaking and jumping. He didn't wait for them to close in on him and charged toward them instead.

Lith had learned about this particular species of monkey. They were territorial, a little too much; they wouldn't stop until the creature that intruded their lands died or escaped out of their sight and they were also way smarter than beasts of the same rank and prowess. Trying to run from them was as stupid as they would keep chasing, and having them lose one's trail was an exhausting and difficult job.

Lith, therefore, didn't run away as he knew it was a pointless thing to do. He decided to fight them head-on because that was much easier. The monkeys in front were low rank, and his prowess of a Rank 6 made him too overpowered against this weak bunch.

The two parties closed in on each other and just as a monkey at the frontline was about to slash his sharp claws onto Lith's face, Lith willed the wind elements and rose above in the air, dumbfounding the monkeys. He gazed at them from above with an indifferent expression and snapped his fingers, instantly causing the ground below the monkeys to tremor and a crack to form. Many monkeys fell into the crack and those that didn't panicked and ran away from the site.

Looking at the monkeys running away, Lith cast Earth Wall, a Rank 2 Earth spell that raised the ground up to 5 meters in the air and formed a sturdy wall. The sturdiness, as well as the height, was dependent on the rank of the spell; the higher the rank, the more the height and sturdiness of the Earth Wall.

The monkeys were not even a meter in height and had a difficult time crossing the Earth wall that surrounded them. They quickly stopped their futile efforts and formed a pyramid by climbing on top of each other—showing their high intelligence. Climbing on top of each other, the monkeys started to escape.

But would Lith let them do so? The answer was no. He cast a Rank 2 Fire spell—Fire Wall, and had it surround the Earth wall.

The monkeys fell into the fiery flames as they jumped over the sturdy wall and squeaked in pain. Their pained cries resounded up to a few kilometers in radius.

Since this was the monkey territory, there naturally were a lot of monkeys here and hearing the cries of their brethren, monkeys from far away came running to their rescue.

From high above in the air, Lith saw a lot of monkeys from all four directions rushing towards the spot he was at. He clicked his tongue in annoyance. Losing the trail of so many monkeys was difficult and would also have a lot of his spiritual power drained. It wasn't the best choice to make and the only thing he could do was exterminate these monkeys.

"If you so very much wanna die, then be my guest." Lith said indifferently as hundreds of monkeys came rushing to rescue the trapped monkeys.

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Main Building, Abalax World Academy.

"Hi everyone~, are you all doing good?" A petite girl wearing colorful clothes said on a live stream which was being displayed on a big screen present at the central plaza of the main building.

The Survival Tournament was streaming live and was available for everyone on the Sky Island to see. The academy couldn't just show the students participating in the tournament as that would be boring to watch. Thus they chose to add hosts which were two fourth-year students. One boy and one girl.

Currently, the girl was the one hosting and on the screen and everyone was watching her happily.

"Wooohooo! It's Vanir-senpai again this year! Let's gooooo!" A student in the crowd shouted as he saw the stream.

"Vanir-senpai I am doing great!" Another student shouted from the crowd.

"Idiot she can't listen to your responses." The student beside the one who shouted previously said.

"Shut up man." Another student beside said hearing this.

"I am Vanir, a fourth-year, and joining me is Kleo, my classmate. We both will be your hosts for today and without further ado, let us all look at the Survival Tournament." The petite girl, Vanir, said cheerfully.

The screen changed and on the display were thousands of small screens, looking at which, everyone felt lost and confused. They had no idea where to look but in the next instant, all the small screens vanished on the big display was Lith who was visible. He was standing high above the ground and was looking down at the monkeys crying in pain.

"Oh my, oh my, look what do we have here! Our first conflict of the day in the tournament is happening with none other than the number 1 first-year, the Vampire Prince, Lith Evure! Let us replay and see how things escalated so much!" Vanir said cheerfully from the studio.

The students and staff alike were surprised looking at such a scene and were curious to know how it happened. Vanir said things as if she could read their minds and they were happy about it.

The clip was replayed and Lith was seen trapping the monkeys and having them suffer.

"SO COOOL! HOT DAMN!" A student watching the stream in central plaza yelled.

"HOLY SHIT THAT'S INDEED VERY COOL!" Another student said from the crowd.

A student looking at these two people cheer so enthusiastically, nudged his elbow to his friend on the side and asked, "are these two gay or something? When Vanir-senpai was on screen, they didn't cheer so enthusiastically. What's with the sudden change?"

The friend who was bothered looked at him and said, "shush! Stop talking and don't disturb me. I am in the midst of learning a few things." He turned his gaze back to watching Lith on the screen, completely ignoring his friend.

"What the fuck?" The student cursed as he saw his own friend act like the ones cheering so enthusiastically. Just what is making them so interested?

The student, not understanding the hype, looked back at the screen and as he did so, he was dumbfounded looking at what Lith was doing.

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Blue Haze World.

"UWAN-AH-HAH-AH!" Monkeys yelled in rage as they charged towards Lith.

He was in mid-air and they couldn't attack him, so they racked their brains and picked up rocks from the ground and started throwing them at him.

The monkeys had the strength of a Rank 2 and if hit by the rock thrown by them, any other Rank 2 had a high chance of getting mildly injured.

Lith extended his wings out and dodged all the rocks thrown at him. The speed and strength at which the rocks were thrown at him was nothing. He flew over the heads of the monkeys and had the monkeys run around in circles to chase him.

Within a few minutes, the monkeys were all collectively gathered just a few meters away from the trapped monkeys, and noticing this, Lith smiled and said, "no matter how rational, monkeys still will be monkeys."

He cast a Time Slow spell on the monkeys within that area and their movements slowed down a lot. He then took out his bow from his ring and started shooting arrows equipped with fire spells.

Lith had not revealed to anyone that he had an all-elemental affinity. In the entrance exam, he had only shown six affinities which were: Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Space, and Time.

Throughout the various tests and assignments that he got in the academy, he never once used any other element. This was done to keep his trump cards hidden and he

could get any job done with just these six anyway. There really was no need for him to reveal everything.

Within a matter of a minute, Lith had killed around two hundred monkeys with the average speed of killing three per second. His one arrow was enough to tear through the skull of three monkeys, coupled with the fire spells, it was insta-kill to whoever the arrow hit.

The cries of the dying monkeys once again resonated and many more swarmed in. All the monkeys had left what they were doing and ran towards where Lith was at after hearing the cry for help from their brethren.

It didn't take long for all the monkeys from this small territory to leave what they were doing and come rescue their brethren. Within a matter of minutes, thousands of monkeys rushed towards the river bank.

Lith didn't let the monkeys near him. As soon as they crossed the jungle and neared the river bank, he shot his arrow at them and killed them. He changed directions mid-air with the help of his wings and killed the influx of monkeys coming at him from all directions one by one.

Ten minutes passed.

Lith was now sitting atop a mountain pile of monkey corpses. He was trying to stabilize his breathing as he sat there and was staring at the space in front of him.

'I thought I was going to get a handicap or something from the academy but here it looks like the academy is bent on providing me the hardest obstacles to have my scores match up with the rest. Heh... do you think this much is enough to stop me?' Lith rested his chin on his hand and smiled.

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Auditorium, Main Building.

Emilia frowned as she looked at the thing that situation Lith was in. This wasn't supposed to happen. There was only supposed to be a small group of monkeys at the start and things weren't bound to escalate to this degree.

After the small group of monkeys were killed, the first obstacle would be cleared. The entire monkey territory wasn't supposed to attack Lith like that. It definitely felt rigged to Emilia and she got up from her seat and walked to the center of the stage.

She looked at the staff sitting in random seats and then gazed at Eric. "Whoever has rigged the tournament, better come out clean right now. I'll forgive you for it and things

won't escalate. However, if you don't, the punishment would be severe if found out later."

Everyone present in the auditorium panicked hearing such a thing from Emilia. They had no idea that someone had rigged the tournament. Though they all knew that they were innocent, they still felt fear because it was a big issue and the blame could come on them if they weren't careful enough.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think that I did it?" Eric shouted from his seat.

"Did I say you did that?" Emilia retorted.

It was very rare for Emilia to be angry. She was a gentle and kind lady who behaved like an underpaid worker who was made to work overtime. Her reason for getting angry was naturally due to her students being in the wrong.

Though she had only spent a week with them, it didn't change the fact that they were her students now. So it was only natural that she wouldn't let any harm befall them.

"Then why are you looking at me like that?" Eric said frowning.

"Eric, shut up." Emilia said calmly.

Everyone got surprised hearing such a rude remark from Emilia who never once said anything even mildly rude. They wondered what caused her to be so angry.

Eric on the other hand was about to lash out at her for talking so rudely to him in front of everyone present but realized that he was lower in position than her and provoking Emilia would only result in him being thrown out of the academy. The CNC was against him and was watching every move of his, if he did anything wrong now, they sure were to kick him out. Thus, he kept his mouth shut and didn't argue back.

Emilia noticed a change from Eric but chose to ignore it. There were more important matters at hand. "I'll give you ten seconds, whoever has rigged the tournament, come out." Emilia called out once again

Everyone looked at each other and tried to find out whether anyone near them was showing any suspicious signs. If they did, they decided to inform Emilia about it.

Ten seconds passed.

Nobody was able to find anyone suspicious and they gave up their search after the time was over and looked at Emilia.

"Alright then, don't blame me for what happens later." Emilia said a simple line and got back to her seat.

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Dark Mist Mountain Range, Blue Haze World.

On top of a hill, space fluctuated and Lucas teleported out. He looked around himself and found that he was surrounded by a mist which made it difficult for him to see things clearly.

'So Dark Mist Mountain again. Good.' Lucas thought to himself.

He started walking around randomly at first and pretended as if he was lost. He bumped into trees, stumbled due to hitting rocks on the ground, grunted in pain, and continued his way down to the base of the hill.

Though it seemed as if he was giving out a normal reaction to what one would have when faced with their vision blocked; if one looked closely at Lucas, one would notice that he was moving on a fixed path despite his clumsy movement.

Lucas had a destination in mind and had to quickly move there. There wasn't time to waste but he also couldn't stand out and thus had to behave like that.

A few minutes passed.

Lucas arrived at a spot that had no mist in its surrounding. He was still in the Dark Mist Mountain Range. The area had few such no mist spots and this was one of them.

Lucas looked around and saw a tree with black leaves, standing out among the other trees that had grey leaves. He walked closer to the tree and reaching it, he simply sat down, taking support of it.

"Phew. Finally, I can see a little. I should rest a bit."

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## **Chapter 196: Rigged Tournament**

Near an oasis, in a hot desert region, space fluctuated and Ralph teleported out at a random spot. He looked around and saw nothing but yellow-colored sand everywhere and a small oasis a few hundred meters away from him. He walked towards the oasis and on his way, he saw not a single sign of any life. It felt weird.

Even in the most extreme and harsh conditions, there were some or the other signs of life but here there were none. This seemed a bit suspicious to Ralph. He had his guard up as he walked towards the oasis and tried his best to observe everything around him.

He reached the oasis and found there to be only a small hut, a small pond, and a few edible crops and fruits growing around. He walked into the hut and saw there to be nothing but a small note lying on the ground. He was extra cautious when found such a suspicious thing and slowly walked inside to see what the note was about.

Ralph got close to the note and finding no one to be around, slowly picked up the note to read what was on it. There was just one word written on it:

BEWARE!

'Hmm?'

BOOM!

"KAKAKAKAKA!"

An explosion occurred from the inside of the pond, making the water evaporate and a big crater form in its place. The tremors caused due to the explosion made the small hut fly away.

Ralph wasn't affected much as he was on guard. When he noticed the magical fluctuations, he cast a defensive barrier around himself and thus was unaffected despite the hut flying away.

Looking towards the source of the explosion and at the sound of someone's crazed laughter, he saw a two-meter tall grey humanoid creature. It had its body covered in grey dust of some kind; had a necklace, bracelet, anklet, and belt made up of skull and bones on him and was letting out crazed laughter while charging towards Ralph.

Ralph had no idea about the strength of the creature running towards him. He ran away from him to play safe and while doing so willed the destruction elements around him and attacked the humanoid creature via the destruction flames.

The flames slightly melted whatever area they touched of the humanoid creature and noticing this, Ralph turned around and charged towards the humanoid creature. The destruction flames from earlier were just to test the prowess of the creature and watching how it caused damage despite being of low level, Ralph estimated the prowess of the creature to be roughly matching Rank 3.

Rank 3 weren't a threat to him. Ralph's prowess matched those of an average Rank 4. He could win against anyone of Rank 4 if he tried his best and using artifacts and other means, it was possible to defeat an average Rank 5 too.

Ralph fearlessly charged at the creature and willed the destruction elements around and attacked it. An intense battle began with the creature, with Ralph of course having the upper hand.

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Central Plaza, Main Building.

Many students were gathered around the central plaza present at the center of the main building. The plaza had a big screen at one end—present on an elevated platform and a large area were present in front of it where many students were standing and watching the live stream of the tournament.

They weren't really watching it live, however. It was just the highlights of important events being shown to them. Watching around ten thousand first-years trying to survive and their every movement at every second was not possible for these students who were just mortals(below Rank 6).

Another reason for them not being able to see it was that the dimension where the tournament was being held had its time accelerated. One day in the real world was equivalent to one month over there. The students participating were protected by their identity badges and wouldn't age according to that dimension's time. The academy had taken good precautions beforehand.

Thus, the students in the real world were all watching highlights. Except, of course, the staff present in the auditorium. The auditorium's time was set to match Blue Haze

World's, and the staff was watching every movement of the students, every given second.

"...And here I got news about the second conflict of the day. Can you all guess who it is? Go to our website and send in your votes to guess, and win a chance to get exciting prizes. Go vote now as the voting will be closed within a minute, starting from... Now!" Vanir's enthusiastic and cheerful voice resounded throughout the plaza and the Sky Island.

Every student who was about to cheer for Vanir and the people excited to see the stream got into a frenzy and quickly took out their phones to vote, as Vanir instructed them to. There was a one-minute timer on the big screen and it was now gone.

Vanir was on screen and visible to everyone again.

With the same enthusiastic and cheerful voice, Vanir said, "the poll has been closed. All votes are in and are already being displayed to you on your phones as well as on the screen behind me. Wow! I have to say, everyone quickly got hold of the pattern happening here! Why do I say such a thing? Because what the majority of you all guessed is correct! The second conflict has indeed happened with none other than the 2nd most powerful first-year—Ralph Asmodeus!"

Everyone cheered happily knowing that their guess was right.

"The winners will be announced an hour later. Make sure to stay tuned everybody. Now let us have a look at what Ralph is doing." Vanir said cheerfully.

Everyone saw Ralph's performance and at first everything seemed to be normal but later when Ralph charged at the creature, their blood boiled as they looked at him fight so fiercely with it. Everyone cheered for Ralph and ten minutes later, Ralph won against the creature, getting loud applause and cheers from everyone once again.

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Looking at the dismantled corpse of the creature, Ralph wondered just what it was. He hadn't studied about such a creature in the academy and it was new to him. He walked closer to it and searched if there was something useful on it.

After a few seconds of searching, Ralph found a red-colored sharp bone embedded deep inside the skull of the corpse. He examined it and found nothing odd about it. Still, he kept the bone in his ring and walked in a random direction.

His thoughts were simple; even if the thing is useless, it's better to keep it until the tournament ends. It was the only odd thing he found after beating that creature; so better be safe than sorry.

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Auditorium, Abalax World Academy.

#### Crack!

Emilia gripped the armrest of her chair tightly after noticing Ralph getting attacked by a creature.

Everyone in the auditorium heard it and looked at Emilia. They could roughly guess what the reason was for her to lose her cool like that and thus kept their mouth shut and didn't disturb her, lest they angered her even further.

Emilia knitted her brows and got back to staring at her tablet screen. Even though she was angry, nothing could be done about it currently as the tournament was going on, and stopping it would be a problem for the children.

The reason she was angry was that Ralph got attacked by a powerful creature at the start of the tournament. It was fine to get attacked when one just arrived in the other dimension, however, what wasn't fine was the fact that Ralph was attacked by a creature whose prowess was on par with a Rank 4.

Such creatures were made to attack students at the later stage of the tournament and not at the start. Emilia was now very sure that someone had rigged the tournament, but she couldn't point out who.

'I'll punish you severely once I find out who you are. Just watch me.' Emilia thought to herself as she continued to watch the students in the tournament.

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In a dense jungle.

Lith was walking in a random direction since he had no idea where to go.

He had recovered already and had looted whatever important things he found in the monkey territory after massacring all of them. If he could, he wouldn't have done such a thing but it was a necessary evil.

The monkeys wouldn't leave his trail no matter what he did and this was problematic as they would become a hindrance for him. Killing them off was the best option for him.

He could just cast a dark spell on himself and hide his body as well as aura and could hide his traces from the monkey. But, doing so would reveal about him having another affinity and the losses weren't worth the gains.

He chose to massacre all the monkeys instead of showing his trump card.

Was this cruel of him? Of course, it was. But did he care? Obviously, no.

Who asked the monkeys to bother him? It was their own fault for dying so stupidly. Had they let go of their nature to be territorial and fled away, such a thing wouldn't have happened. Their own lives weren't as important to them as their instinct to protect their territory which led to their own demise.

Lith didn't find anything useful in the entire territory of theirs. There was hardly anything that could catch his eyes. There were just a select few objects that he picked up and left the monkey territory.

Lith was still in the jungle area of the Blue Haze World. He had no idea which continent or place he was at and having no hints or clues on where to move, he was wandering.

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Dark Mist Mountain Range.

'Alright, the instructor shouldn't be paying attention to me now. I've been resting and doing boring stuff for quite a while now.' Lucas thought to himself as he got up and walked around the tree he was resting.

Lucas stopped in his tracks at a certain distance away from the tree's bark. He looked down and found there to be a few roots of the tree extending above ground. He bent down and cut a big chunk of the root and stored it in his ring. He quickly backed away after doing so and looked at the now cut root from afar.

There was some kind of black sap oozing out of the root and was getting absorbed in the ground. Noticing this, Lucas smiled and thought to himself,

'Good. The trap is laid.'

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## **Chapter 197: Dumb Cow**

In a dense jungle.

Lith was walking carefreely like before. He had no idea where to go and it has been thirty minutes since he was walking like this.

Feeling bored and having nothing to do, Lith decided to climb on top of the tall trees around him and jump from one tree to another and move forward. He climbed on top of the nearest tree and started jumping.

Lith crossed one tree after another and the breeze that hit him as he did so made him refreshed. His silver hair fluttered along with his academy uniform as he passed one tree after another.

"Hahahaha!" Lith laughed in excitement as he jumped trees.

'This feels so amazing! I can't even express it. I never would've been able to do such a thing back on Earth. This is such a nice feeling I am having. Hmm, if I ever were to write an instruction manual about what to do when you reincarnate into a magical world... this would definitely be in that. Everyone should try this! Hahahaha!' Lith thought to himself as he jumped trees while laughing crazily both externally and internally in his mind.

He had actually not done many things in his thirteen years of life. All he did was spend time with his family, train in the training arena of the castle or roam around in the academy. It was only in this tournament that he was actually exploring places.

Lith's determination to drop out became stronger since he felt even more that the academy was just halting his growth. He would grow more if he actually explored the world on his own and it was basically useless to stay in the academy for a few more years.

Lith kept jumping trees and laughed in excitement while shoving aside any useless thoughts and enjoyed the moment.

A few minutes later, he stopped jumping and decided to go to the top of the tree he was at.

Reaching the top, Lith saw an incredible view of the dense jungle. Anywhere his eyes could look, he just saw the green leaves of the trees. And a few kilometers away, he assumed, there was a lake of some kind. He couldn't look past that point and felt something was blocking his view.

This probably looks like the place I should be heading towards. Like, c'mon... One doesn't need to be a genius to figure out that there's something fishy with the lake present ahead. I mean... I literally cannot see anything past a certain point, there really must be something there. I should get going.' Lith thought to himself as he looked at the lake present ahead.

He extended his wings out and with the help of wind elemental energy around, he dashed towards the lake.

Reaching the shore of the lake, Lith saw the view in front of him to be dark. Behind him was a sunny day and lush green jungle, however, in front of him, it was dark. He couldn't see the end of the lake and it actually felt that he wasn't looking at a lake but at the sea. Had there not been trees surrounding the water body in front of him, Lith really would've mistaken it for a lake.

"What now? To go ahead or to avoid it?" Lith muttered.

He thought for a few seconds about what would be the best course of action for him.

'My curiosity to know more is killing me. Looking at the environment in front, if it was anyone who wasn't a creature of the night, they would surely be scared. But, to me, this dark and creepy environment is providing a sense of relaxation. It makes me want to explore and know more.' Lith thought.

Lith knew he couldn't speak out loud, for there were many people watching him. His new teacher, Emilia, had already informed him, Ralph, and Dennis about a few things that they needed to take care of beforehand. One of them was to never say anything extra while in the tournament as many would be watching them.

Lith took a deep breath and made up his mind to explore the place. This whole dimension was used for the tournament and since everyone in his batch were either Rank 1 or 2, Lith assumed that there shouldn't be anything more powerful than Rank 6 in the whole dimension.

It wouldn't make sense to have anything more powerful than that. It was just overkill. The students would die with just a single slap from someone of Rank 6 and above

He assumed that the academy wouldn't make a stupid move of hosting the tournament in some powerful dimension and thus felt that the place in front of him was safe for exploration.

Lith flew over the water of the lake, towards the dark fog that lay in front of him, blocking his view to see what was beyond.

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

On the rooftop of the castle, Lilith lay on a large bean bag with Lucy in her embrace. Lucy was having her back rested against her chest and there was a big screen fixed in mid-air in front of the two. As usual, it was dark all around and it was currently daytime as the moon had a crimson hue on it.

The two were watching a teen on the screen. He was none other than Lith, who was flying over the lake and was rushing towards the fog.

"Mom, do you think that place is safe where little brother is heading towards?" Lucy looked up at her mother's face and asked.

Lilith caressed Lucy's hair and said, "who knows. Maybe it is, maybe it isn't."

Lilith knew that today was Lith's tournament and so did Lucy. Both got a text from him last night and were told that he may not be able to contact them for a few days.

Lilith of course wouldn't miss watching Lith participate in the tournament and there was no way she would watch alone by herself and leave Lucy alone. She brought Lucy along with her to the rooftop and using a bit of her power, she was able to put on the display whatever Lith was doing.

Lilith knew the answer to Lucy's question of whether the place was safe or not. However, she replied mysteriously to her so that she doesn't worry about it.

Lilith could easily see anything present anywhere in the whole world and the dimensions connected to it. It wasn't a difficult task for her and displaying whatever she was looking at also wasn't a difficult task.

Lucy looked at her mother in the eyes and stared for a good few seconds. Why is she saying things in such a mysterious way? Can she not just answer yes or no?

Lilith smiled as she saw Lucy looking at her. "Is something the matter, dear?" Lilith asked despite knowing why Lucy was looking at her like that.

"No." Lucy replied as she was at a loss for what to ask. She knew asking the same question again would lead to the same answers and there was no point in doing so. If her mother said things, she would do it in a straightforward manner and there was no need for her to be mysterious.

However, she didn't do it so there must be reasons for that. Understanding this, she shifted her gaze back to the screen in front of her and looked at the things Lith was doing.

Lilith chuckled looking at the reaction Lucy showed. She, instead of watching the screen in front of her, closed her eyes and watched another teen in the tournament.

The scene in front of her changed from Lith to a black-haired, black-eyed teen.

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Dark Mist Mountain Range.

'Fast! I need to reach the flock fast!' Lucas thought to himself as he ran in the dark mist.

Any normal person would be carefully treading their steps if present in an environment where everything was dark and their vision was blocked. But Lucas was running in such an environment without a care.

A few minutes later, Lucas reached a no mist zone again in the Dark Mist Mountain Range. He halted in his steps and looked around.

This no mist zone was much bigger than the previous one where trees with grey and black colors were present. There were withered trees everywhere Lucas could see, below which wasn't ground by a dark swamp.

Lucas put up his guard and with the help of wind elements, walked slowly above the dark swamp without being in contact with it.

Lucas passed by many withered trees and finally stopped when he saw a small green sapling. He walked closer to it and squatted down when he reached it.

Lucas took out a potion from his ring and poured it whole on the sapling. After doing so, he rushed towards the north direction and didn't look back.

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

On the rooftop.

Lilith opened her eyes and smiled. She caressed Lucy's hair and looking at Lith on the screen in front of her, she thought to herself, 'Interesting. Memories sure help. My baby, how will you deal with this?'

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On a glacier, a black-haired, black-eyed teen teleported out. He looked around and found nothing but ice and cold, gloomy weather.

"What is this area? I thought I would be sent out among some wild beasts and would have to fight them? Why no beasts? Is my luck that bad?" The teen said after noticing there to be no signs of life around.

He had no idea where to go and so started walking in a random direction. Walking for a few minutes, he started hearing noises.

"Moo!"

The teen heard a cow's moo as he neared the source of the noise. Crossing one glacier after another, the teen finally saw who or what was making the noise.

It was literally a cow!

"What? Why is there a cow here? The climate is so cold!" The teen yelled.

The cow's skin matched the snow around it and it seemed to be blending well with the surroundings. Had it not been for its black hooves, eyes, hair at the end of its tail, and horns, the cow would've totally camouflaged in the surroundings.

The cow looked at the teen as he came close to it. The cow also heard what the teen just said and turning its head to look at him, the cow mooed.

"Moo! Moo!"

The teen narrowed his eyes and looked at the cow in suspicion.

Did this cow just understand and respond to him?

"You can understand me?" The teen asked, still suspicious.

"Moo!" The cow nodded its head and mooed.

"Really?"

"Moo!" The cow nodded again.

"Meh. I don't believe you. You just look like a dumb cow." The teen shook his head and said.

"Moo!?" The cow mooed in disbelief. It couldn't believe that despite its high intelligence, the guy in front of him called it dumb.

"What? Didn't hear it properly? I said you look like a dumb cow." The teen said again.

"MOO!" The cow mooed in anger this time and charged towards the teen.

The teen chuckled after having successfully provoked the cow.

"Hehe. Stupid cow. Fell for my trap so easily."

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## **Chapter 198: Secret Gesture**

Lith was flying for a few minutes and finally halted when he saw the fog around him clear up.

In front of him was a forest having trees with dark leaves which blended well with the gloomy dark surroundings, and skulls and bones scattered around them.

He wondered what sort of place is this but his train of thoughts were broken as he felt a vast amount of Death elemental energy around him. He closed his eyes and tried to feel the energy, and as he was doing so, he started having a better understanding of the Death laws.

The Death elemental energy in his surroundings was starting to swirl around him and each instant, one strand after another was absorbed by his Magic Core.

A few seconds passed as this was happening and changes were starting to occur in Lith's body. Feeling this, Lith abruptly opened his eyes and stopped cultivating.

He extended both his hands up and clapped twice, then extended them forward and once again clapped twice.

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Auditorium, Abalax World Academy.

Emilia was watching only three students on the tablet screen—Lith, Ralph, and Dennis.

Ralph was traveling, Dennis was fighting a cow for some reason and Lith was meditating. A few seconds passed and she saw Lith clapping his hands.

This was a secret gesture that Emilia had taught the trio to do so that he could sever the connection with the academy and not have them monitor the three. There was no harm in doing so as apart from her, everyone else was exempted from watching. She would rush to them at the instant she found them in trouble.

The surveillance by the academy was to ensure the safety as well as to see the performance of the students. They were monitored every second for this reason. Even if Emilia cut off the connection of the trio from the rest, nobody would complain about it; the reason being: firstly she was the principal, and secondly she was their teacher.

Looking at Lith's actions, Emilia thought:

'Hmm? He wants me to cut off the connection? For what reason?'

Though she had questions, she knew she couldn't get their answers as Lith was far away from her. She could only do as he had asked. She severed the connection with the others and watched what he was doing.

Fluctuations couldn't be felt through the screen and Lith wasn't doing something flashy or crazy to have the energy around him fluctuate like crazy or become dense enough to break the equilibrium with the forces of the world and become visible. Emilia, therefore, wasn't able to see him absorb Death elemental energy and only saw him meditate while standing.

Emilia had no idea why he was meditating like that and felt that having the connection severed for this to be unnecessary. Despite her thoughts, she didn't make him visible to others and continued to watch him.

Watching Lith meditate, she did feel it to be odd but it wasn't as odd as what her other student was doing.

Dennis was fighting with a cow and that was the strangest thing she was watching. He had been fighting with the cow for a few hours by now. Since the time he teleported out, he had only been fighting with the cow.

Emilia was worried that even Dennis would have trouble at the start but her worries were for naught as he was teleported to a safe place. However, she had underestimated the situation.

She was relieved knowing that Dennis wasn't attacked like Lith and Ralph at the start. However, even though trouble didn't find Dennis, Dennis instead went ahead and found trouble.

She was at a loss when she saw that. The cow was a peace-loving animal in that dimension. It had no role and was in no way related to the tournament.

It was a species of that dimension and the only thing the cow did was eat the shrubs and plants grown in that icy region, breed, sleep, roam, and moo. It had no other purpose. It was a pretty peaceful animal and it wouldn't even harm the plants it ate.

The animal was smart enough to know that if it ate the plant as a whole with the roots, the plant would never grow again. So it only ate the upper portions of the plants and shrubs and left room for them to grow.

It was such a peaceful animal but Dennis had somehow angered it and was fighting it.

Emilia could not understand why Dennis was wasting so much time fighting a benign animal. His fight was still on and it had been a few hours. During this time, Ralph had defeated a few monsters and traversed a good amount of distance while Lith had exterminated a small monkey territory.

Why was he wasting his time fighting the cow was something Emilia still couldn't figure out and having nothing better to do, she continued to look at Dennis's fight to understand the reason for him doing so.

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Blue Haze World.

A giant teen was walking through a grassland and was going eastwards. He had a small circular object in his hand and was checking it periodically as he walked.

A few hours passed and as he traversed the grassland, he came across a jungle. A few kilometers away from him, he saw smoke arise. The giant teen walked in the direction of the smoke and reached the source a few minutes later.

He saw three teenagers sitting around a fire, roasting meat, eating, and talking. The three were the ones who needed help from him and were none other than Sheng, the werewolf teen; Ji, the demon teen, and Ojas, the dragon teen.

They had noticed Gunther arrive and looking at him, gestured for him to come to sit with them and have meat.

Having Gunther settled and giving him a piece of meat, Ojas bit onto a big chunk, said chewing it,

"This was unexpected. This dimension is big and there are only ten thousand of us here. Finding another student is as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack."

The three nodded their heads.

"You're right. I think, our scores would depend on not just defeating the other students, but also doing certain things here. Who knows, maybe... Just maybe, there are treasures hidden all over the dimension? Our only goal is to not get eliminated and try to eliminate others if we see them. There's no time limit to the tournament either." Ji, the demon teen added.

Gunther, Sheng, and Ojas nodded their heads. There definitely was more than their eyes could see or brains could think or comprehend.

"Maybe... I think maybe the academy wants us to explore this small dimension and adventure here." Ji continued.

The three pondered over what Ji just said. It made sense to the three but they were thinking about why the academy was doing this? Wasn't it a survival-based tournament?

Ji looked at the three who were deep in thoughts and elaborated further,

"Well, no point thinking too much. Our goal is to be in the top 10 and that can only be achieved by eliminating others. We weren't told anything regarding how the winners would be decided apart from that, so let's just do what is asked of us."

The three nodded their heads once again and Ojas said to Gunther and Sheng,

"Ji is right. Though there seems to be more to this tournament, we definitely won't lose if we abide by the rules. Overthinking and doing extra things would just result in us wasting our time and energy. So let's just do what is asked of; search others and eliminate them with the plans we had made previously."

"So when are we moving?" This time it was Gunther that spoke.

"After we finish our lunch." Ojas answered.

The three had a lot of food and after filling their bellies, cleaned up the surroundings, put off the fire and head North.

There were no hints available to them and they picked North for no reason.

They had many schemes and strategies planned to defeat the other students. These were made after assessing the strength and weaknesses of all the students above them and a few places below them.

They were in class A-3, meaning, in the top 600, and thus were stronger than 9,400 students which were below them. They thus didn't have to worry about everyone and just had to plan for the ones above them.

The four were thus well prepared. They had their guards up and were on the lookout for other students. They had only one goal now—to eliminate others.

They had enough food and water and it was so much that it could last for two to three years even if all four of them shared it. Thus their priority was to eliminate others.

A few hours passed as they marched in the North direction. They were still in the same jungle they previously were but far away from the place they had their lunch.

The four heard some strange footsteps as they were marching forward and hearing them, they halted, separated from each other, and hid. They didn't hide too far away and were still close to each other and quietly and patiently waited to see who or what it was that was closing in on them and making strange footstep noises.

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## **Chapter 199: Cow Tempted**

On a glacier.

"Huff... Huff..." Dennis breathed raggedly as he lay on the glacier.

The sound of someone breathing irregularly resounded around and even after Dennis's breathing normalized, there were still sounds of irregular breathing resounding around.

Dennis turned his head towards the source of the noise. He smiled looking at the one making the noise.

It was a snow-white cow lying down and trying to catch its breath.

"Oi dumb cow." Dennis called out to the cow.

The cow turned its body and facing Dennis, the cow mooed, "moo?"

"You aren't stupid." Dennis complimented.

"Moo." The cow nodded its head in understanding and closed its eyes to rest and ignored Dennis.

Dennis smiled noticing this.

A second passed.

"Moo!?" Realization dawned upon the cow as it realized Dennis wasn't complimenting its prowess but intelligence.

The cow quickly got up and looking at Dennis, it said in anger, "moo moo moo!?"

That's right! How dare Dennis says it wasn't stupid! It was an intelligent cow, okay? Always has been! It was never stupid!

The cow was tired of fighting Dennis for so long and was resting. It ignored his comment at the start thinking he must be praising it for its prowess. The compliment didn't matter more than resting for the cow but only a second later did it realize that he wasn't complimenting its prowess.

They had been fighting for so long and the cow put so much effort into it, it was only logical that the first thing the other person should say was a compliment regarding the prowess. But no! Dennis didn't even mention about it to the cow and thus the cow was angry.

Dennis laughed noticing the cow's response. He got close to the cow and patting its head, he said, "alright, alright, you aren't weak either."

The cow let out hot air from its nose and harrumphed. The hot air, mixing with the cold air of the surroundings, made it seem like steam was coming out of the cow's nose.

Dennis could understand what was going on in the cow's mind. He however ignored it and said to the cow, "I can't play with you anymore, I've got places to be."

The cow turned its head and looked Dennis in the eyes and said, "moo?"

"Yes, really. It's time to say goodbye to each other." Dennis said with a small smile.

"Moo, moo." The cow nudged its face on Dennis's body hearing it.

The cow was sad that Dennis was leaving already and was asking him to stay and play more with it. The cow, despite Dennis making so much fun of it, enjoyed its time fighting and hanging out with Dennis. It had been living in this lonely area for so many years and Dennis was the first person to ever have visited it.

The cow passed days by eating, sleeping, and singing. There was no other thing for it to do in this desolate area. Fighting Dennis was the first time the cow ever had fun. The cow was thus sad when Dennis talked about leaving.

Could he not stay for a bit longer? Could he not accompany it just a little longer? Why did he have to leave? They hadn't even spent a day together and he was already leaving... Why?

Dennis could tell the cow was sad hearing him say about leaving. He did not understand why the cow was sad about him leaving. He looked at the cow and asked,

"You don't want me to leave?"

"Moo." The cow nodded its head.

"That won't do, bud. I need to leave. There's a tournament going on and I am participating in it. Can't play with you anymore." Dennis said reluctantly. He too didn't want to leave and play with the cow but the tournament was going on and thus was left with no choice but to leave.

"Moo moo." The cow begged Dennis to stay.

Dennis could understand that the cow was asking him to stay. He did not know what was going on in this poor animal's head that it insisted so much for him to stay. Dennis now felt reluctant to leave.

He racked his brains and thought about how he could leave quickly and also how this situation would be sorted quicker. After a few seconds of thinking, Dennis realized what he could do. He smiled and asked looking at the cow,

"I can't stay here and you... You also aren't obliged to, right? Just leave this place and come with me. We both will go adventure together and win this tournament, haha."

"Moo?" The cow tilted its head and asked in confusion

"That's right, bud. Come with me. Leave this place and adventure with me." Dennis repeated with a smile.

The cow, if confused before, now understood fully that Dennis wanted it to leave this place. No, not its place, Dennis wanted it to leave its home and go with him. The cow felt reluctant to do so.

It had been living here for so many years, even though it was boring, the cow still had a sense of attachment to its birthplace and the place it was raised and lived in for so many years. Leaving it so suddenly... It didn't feel like a good idea to the cow.

Another thing was, how can the cow survive without food? Its food was here and leaving this place would mean getting no food. This was also one of the reasons that made the cow hesitant.

The cow looked at Dennis and mooed a few times and tried to explain to Dennis the problems. It walked towards a shrub growing on the glacier and plucked it out and handed it to Dennis and mooed, trying to explain about the food problem too.

Dennis was listening seriously to what the cow was trying to say. Then when the cow brought him a plant and mooed again, Dennis could roughly understand its concerns.

Dennis smiled knowing how trivial the concerns of the cow were. Though the cow was intelligent, it hadn't explored the world enough and was ignorant of many things which were now showing. Dennis patted the head of the cow and said with a smile,

"If you're worried about food, there's plenty available. Like... A lot of them. Aren't you bored eating this same type of shrub every day? Come with me and I'll feed you good stuff.

Another thing, it seems like you feel some attachment to this place. About that... Hmm... You don't have to worry about it too. It's not like this place will go anywhere, right? You can come to visit this place anytime you want. Come with me, let's adventure together. Let's have good food together. Food is the most important thing in life!"

The cow put on a pondering expression. It was tempted by Dennis. What he said was understood well by the cow and Dennis even provided proper reasoning. It was now thinking about whether it should leave or stay here.

After thinking for a bit, the cow decided to leave. Dennis did say it could come back anytime it wanted and that was the thing that made it accept Dennis's proposal the most. The cow didn't want to be lonely again and leaving with Dennis seemed to be a good option.

"Moo." The cow nudged its head on Dennis again and gave its approval of coming with him.

Dennis smiled happily. He patted the cow's head and said, "Good. Let's get going then."

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## Rustle! Rustle!

Gunther and the trio consisting of Sheng, Ji, and Ojas were hiding behind trees and they heard the rustling of bushes. A few moments later they heard footsteps.

"Oi, do you see anyone?" A person from the ground shouted to a person who was standing on the branches of a tree above him.

"No one." The person yelled from above and replied.

"Check the magical device we have. Maybe you'll find some traces of someone." The guy from the ground said.

The guy above ground took out a black screen like this and infused his spiritual power in it. He noticed the readings given in it and said to the person below, "no fluctuations."

"Alright. Let's move ahead and search then." The person below said and moved forward.

Ojas looked at Gunther and whispered in a phone-like device he was holding in his hand, "Gunther... Stay in your position. Me, Sheng, and Ji will take care of this."

"Ok." Gunther replied in the same phone-like device he had in his hand.

Ojas said on his phone-like device, "Sheng, go underground. Ji, stealthily follow the guy on the tree. Make sure to not cause any magical fluctuations you two."

"Got it." Sheng replied.

"Alright. We are on." Ji replied.

"Let's go and get our victory, boys!" Ojas said in the device and cut off the connection.

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## **Chapter 200: Changes**

"Any signs?" A person from the ground asked, shouting at the person above ground.

"No." The person from above yelled back.

These two students were moving along the jungle and were searching for students. But they weren't able to find any as of now.

"Should we look for other things instead of the participants?" The person from above asked the guy below.

"Yes. Let's do that. There's no point in sear-"

"Oi, what happ-"

The two felt someone's hand on their mouth and the next thing they realized, everything around them turned dark.

Sheng and Ji had made their move and attacked the two. They both opted for the same attack method. First covering their mouth to ensure they don't yell and then knocking them conscious. It was a simple and effective attack they did.

Sheng and Ji then brought the two unconscious people to where Ojas was. Ojas cast a sealing spell on the two and locked the two in their position.

"Sheng, Ji, quickly put your spiritual power in their badges." Ojas said to the two.

The two took out the badges and inserted their own spiritual power into the two's badges. The two unconscious people's spiritual power fought with Sheng's and Ji's but in the end, were suppressed and erased from the badge making them successful in putting their own spiritual powers in the badges.

Space fluctuated and the two people that lay on the ground vanished from their spots, leaving behind only their badges that had the name of the two.

Ojas patted the shoulder of Sheng and Ji and said, "well done. These two were from A-49, and were low in the ranking than us but you two didn't lower your guard and eliminated them well. Let's go, there's still 9000+ people remaining."

The trio met with Gunther and the four people left the spot where the two people got eliminated.

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In a dark forest.

Lith was standing and meditating. It has been a few hours since he was doing so. He had been comprehending the Death laws all this while and as his understanding of the laws increased, so did the area of his Magic Core.

It wasn't just the area that increased. His Magic Core, which only had a small patch of grassland, a small mountain range, and a small sea showed changes too.

Previously, when Lith ascended to Rank 2, the area of these three places had increased and that was the only thing that happened. No other changes took place.

The grassland only had a few patches of grass and the mountain, it was barren. The sea had no life in it either and was as lifeless as the mountain.

But now, things were changing as he started comprehending the Death laws. The few patches of grass that were present started withering and fell down on the ground. It was

progress for Lith. The grass wouldn't have withered had Lith not comprehended the Death laws.

The grass grew because Lith had a good foundation in Life laws but never withered due to his comprehension of Life laws being superior to Death laws. Only now did the Death laws match the Life laws and an equilibrium was established between the two.

The grass, although it withered, didn't decompose and turned into fertilizer for the soil and made it fertile. To get decomposed, microscopic organisms were needed and Lith's Life law comprehension wasn't enough to have them exist in his Magic Core.

His Magic Core, just like any other person's at Rank 2, didn't have any form of life yet. It was barren with only remarkable features that made him stand out among the rest being his Magic Core area being double in size as compared to them.

Another interesting thing about Magic Core was the fact that at higher ranks, people would have life forms exist. One didn't need to have an affinity to Life to have life exist in their cores. The creation of life was a complex thing and even if a person only had an affinity to Fire or Earth, they would still have some or the other form of life in their cores as their Magic Rank increased.

Lith's foundation was so strong that his Magic Core wasn't barren when it was awakened. He had a few patches of grass grow and if word got out, the world would be in a little chaos.

Lith's Magic Core area had increased as well due to his comprehension in Death laws. He was now at around 22,000 km².

One should know that according to the world's standards, once one crossed the 10,000 km² mark, they would be considered a Rank 3. Lith had already touched that number when he ascended to Rank 2 and if he were to say that to someone, they would definitely think of him as a Rank 3 and never believe that he had just ascended to Rank 2.

Majority of the people undergo a bodily change once their cores reach a certain size in area and for Rank 3, it was 10,000 km² on an average in the world. This type of change happens when someone ascends to another rank and the bodily changes are an indication of ascension. Though it is not the only thing that says one has broken through to a higher realm.

Though Lith would be considered a Rank 3 by the world, he won't actually be a Rank 3 until and unless his body undergoes a change. This change would happen when the area of his core reaches to a certain size and the color of his core is changed completely from gray to violet.

His core color was half gray and half violet currently and due to comprehending the Death laws, the violent color had increased. Once his core becomes completely violet, he would undergo a change and ascend to Rank 3.

Lith continued to meditate for a few more minutes and when he felt that he couldn't comprehend the laws of Death anymore, he stopped.

'My cultivation has increased. That's nice. This place made me understand the Death laws well. I wonder if there are more such places in this dimension. I should go find out.' Lith thought to himself.

Lith extended his wings out once again and flew away from the gloomy dark forest. His goal was to search for places such as these and if he found any participants during this time, he would eliminate them.

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In a dense jungle.

"Huff... Huff..." Lucas took support of a tree and breathed raggedly.

He had been running for a long time, even using his spiritual power to cast magic spells to rush towards a certain destination.

Calming down his breath, Lucas looked in a certain direction and thought, 'those four should've eliminated two people by now and are moving towards the lake. I have to find them quickly and properly divert them to the place where I want them to be. I did lay traps for a certain someone and his friends but I know for sure that they aren't enough. I'll put more traps after I am done with this. This is more important.'

Lucas rested for a few minutes near the tree and set off once again.

He took out a pill from his ring and ate it. He felt rejuvenated and all his tiredness vanished. His spiritual power was restored too and he willed the wind elements around and rushed as fast as he could. It was important for him to meet Gunther and the trio.

An hour later.

Lucas stopped in his tracks when he found traces of Gunther and the trio in the surroundings.

'They are definitely moving ahead. Good.' Lucas thought to himself.

Instead of following the traces and sneaking behind them, Lucas took another route that would have him bypass the four and lead him to be in front of them.

Lucas's goal was not to have a head-on clash with them. His motives were different and all he wanted was to divert them to a place.

Lucas moved again and a few minutes later, he was ahead of the four.

Lucas was still in the dense jungle and ahead of him was a lake. Looking at the end of the lake, Lucas could see that his vision was getting blocked and there seemed to be some sort of gloomy darkness at that place.

Lucas sighed as he saw the place in front. 'An elemental energy-rich zone. Sigh, if I had Death laws, I would've gone there. I wonder if anyone has been to this place or not? In the last tournament, I didn't find anyone to have been in any of such elemental energy-rich zones. Well whatever, not like it matters. I'll just have to go to the ones I have an affinity with for now and raise my cultivation.'

Lucas then turned to look back at the dense jungle. 'Those four should be coming here anytime. Time to drop the hints and have them act as my puppets.'

Lucas took out a few scrolls from his ring and caused certain changes to the environment around him and then buried the scrolls deep underground.

After finishing up, he left the place. 'Done. Now all I need to do is lay traps again and move to elemental energy-rich zones.'

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In a dense jungle.

"Hey look, there seem to be traces of someone." Ji pointed at footprints on the ground and said to the three present around him.

Gunther, Sheng, and Ojas walked towards him and saw footprints on the ground. Indeed, someone was here.

"Keep your guards up and let's move stealthily. We do not know if the opponent in front of us is strong or weak." Ojas said and the three others followed his commands.

They followed the footsteps and soon found themselves in front of a lake. Looking at the end of the lake, there seemed to be gloomy darkness of some sort which made Gunther and Ojas be on guard but Sheng and Ji to feel relaxed.

Ojas was about to discuss that atmosphere with the other three but his gaze landed on a small signboard. He walked close to it and noticing him move, the other three followed suit.

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