## VAMPIRE'S SLICE OF LIFE

## **Chapter 214 Inheritance**

"...the start of what ended it all."

Listening to such a line, Lith got more interested in knowing what had happened. He had a rough guess about it after listening to the old man speak.

A demonic beast was worshipped by the people. It profited from the people's faith and in return, it sent things to them to keep their faith intact. Then, two travellers stumbled here from his own world and tempted the beast into probably causing the demise of everyone in this world.

This was Lith's rough guess. The place indeed seemed like a temple and since everything was in ruins and there were no people in this world apart from some Tier 5 and below beasts, this was the basis of what Lith made his guess.

Despite having a rough guess, he didn't interrupt the old man and simply nodded his head, indicating that he was listening. The old man backed off and then started sipping on tea.

The other old man, the one in white robes, put his teacup down and turned to look at Lith. "The end here refers to the demise of all the people living in this world. There are no signs of humans anymore because they have all died."

Lith nodded his head hearing this. His guess was right.

The old man didn't speak further and simply looked at Lith. The other old man's reaction was the same.

What was up with Lith? Why isn't he showing any emotion? They were totally expecting him to show shock and surprise but were now left disappointed due

to Lith showing no reaction. He had a neutral expression and was just listening to them.

The old man in green robes cleared his throat to grab Lith's attention.

Lith turned to him.

"So do you wanna know how everything ended?" The old man in green robes asked.

Lith put on a pondering expression and thought for a bit on what the right course of action would be in this situation. This place seemed like a RPG and he definitely only had a select few statements or choices that he could say or make. Anything apart from that, or any wrong choice and he would mess things up.

This was definitely like an interaction with a NPC in a RPG. But sadly, there was no save game option and if he messed up things, there was definitely no second chance.

Lith thought carefully on what he should say to these old men. After a few seconds of thinking, he decided that he would just be honest. That was definitely the safest bet he could place.

He had not been taught about such things by his mom or sister or teachers. They had taught him various things, but never about interactions like these. It seemed that he would have to forge his own path and self-learn in areas such as these.

"To tell you the truth, I have no interest in knowing what happened to the people here. The way you said everything dramatically sure piqued my interest but not to an extent that I would be interested in investing my time in it. See, what's gone is gone, why bother about it?"

Lith answered honestly and waited to see the response of the two.

The two old men looked at each other and they could definitely see surprise on each other's faces. They stared at each other for a few seconds and then started laughing.

Lith wondered why they were laughing but didn't bother to ask. He let them be and just went with the flow.

"Hahaha, young man! You surely are the fated one we are looking for!"

The two said to Lith in between their laughter.

Lith had no idea what was going but he just nodded his head in understanding.

The two stopped laughing and the old man in green robes cleared his throat and said:

"Young one, you definitely seem like the person we both were waiting for. An honest and serious one."

The old man in white robe nodded. He then added, "young one, the area where you are currently, it's just the starting area. Starting area of what you may ask? Well, this place where you have arrived, it's an inheritance tomb."

"Whose inheritance tomb you may ask? Well, it's the inheritance of the people who used to live here. There are many tombs here and many treasures, but there's only one main inheritance. What it is, you can find it out yourself." The old man in green robes continued.

"See, we two are spirits who have been living here for thousands of years and waiting for the right person to arrive. There have been hardly a hundred visitors. All of them were young like you, I don't understand why that is the case.

However, none of them were able to please us. We thus had them start off from a difficult position to get to the main inheritance. There are different

starting points that we made and we place people in the one we want them to be after doing a small trial in the start.

You are the only one who has managed to please us and thus we have decided to let you be an exception and start off from an easier place to get to the main inheritance. Are you ready to get it?" The old man in white robes said.

Lith listened to the old men explain and after they stopped, he thought to himself, 'so it's an inheritance ground and this was a trial and not a trap. Phew, I was worried for nothing. But, if I start from the middle, there will be problems...'

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