## VAMPIRE'S SLICE OF LIFE

## **Chapter 217 Dream World**

Lith was flying over the flowing water for the past half an hour. The surrounding environment didn't change around him and had not made markings at set intervals, he would've thought that he was flying in circles.

After flying for a few more minutes, Lith finally saw something different in his surroundings. A bright dot was shining in front of him. Lith flew faster towards it and ten minutes later, he reached close to it.

It was too blinding when he was this close and Lith had his eyes shut. He sent his spiritual sense around and feeling no danger to be there, Lith charged forward.

Everything around him turned bright when he charged forwards and a few seconds later, the brightness dimmed and Lith opened his eyes to see where he was.

Below him was a river and in the middle of it was an island where a small wooden pavilion was present. There was water falling from a dark tunnel a few meters away from Lith and he guessed that this was the place he came from.

The area was lit up by a sun in the sky and around the river was a forest. It seemed to be a warm and cozy atmosphere.

Lith descended down to see what was there in the pavilion and found a tombstone to be present once again. This whole inheritance trial area had lots and lots of tombstones. Lith had probably seen a thousand tombstones by now. They were present at set intervals along the route Lith flew in. Out of thousands, only a select few tombstones were given extra care and stood out. The rest just lay on the ground and would seem no different than ordinary stones had there not been engravings on them.

The tombstone in this pavilion was a large stone tablet on which there were engravings. They read:

Ohorox Quero

Died on 23rd Hyesk 662.

Bishop in the lord's church.

Devoted his entire life to worship the lord.

Guided many devotees to the right path.

Rest in peace.

There were only a few lines but the font was big and the entire stone tablet was covered in engravings.

Lith sent his spiritual sense out to the surrounding to see if there was anything that may be worth his time. He didn't find anything but, he felt his spiritual sense get slightly repulsed from a certain spot that lay a few meters away from the tombstone.

Lith walked towards it to check what it was but everything seemed to be ordinary and nothing felt out of place. Lith then sent his spiritual sense out once again and felt the same faint repulsion from that certain spot.

Lith then sent his spiritual power into that area and a change occurred. He heard the noise of gears turning and soon, a crack was formed in the spot he sent his spiritual power and a staircase was revealed. It was dark around the staircase and its end wasn't visible. Lith wondered whether he should walk inside or not. Would it waste his time or would he find another participant inside? This was a question he thought about carefully.

There was a small possibility of another participant being inside and if Lith missed it, it would be very troublesome. Lith pondered about it for a few seconds and came to a conclusion that he should go and explore inside.

Lith confidently walked down the stairs and since the surrounding was dark, Lith created small flames around him by willing the Fire elements and lit up the area. He kept walking for a few minutes and reached the end of the stairs.

Just as he reached down, the scene in front of him made him raise his eyebrows in surprise.

Lith saw a big hall in front of him and in the middle of it was a magic circle drawn of some sort. The hall was lit up by the light coming from the flames on the torches placed at each corner of the hall and at each corner of the magic circle.

There were yellow colored low-grade magic stones imbued at specific spots on the magic circle and they were providing energy to it. The energy from the magic stones was getting channeled to the person sitting cross legged in the middle of the magic circle.

Every five seconds, his body was transforming. He looked like a human at one instance and in the next, he looked like a werewolf. This kept happening and there was no end to it.

Lith firstly sighed in relief as he found the second student. Thankfully he didn't avoid this place. Then, he walked closer to the magic circle and started analyzing it. He was cautious and didn't get too close to it.

After analyzing it for a bit, Lith realized that it was a dream magic circle. He had learned about it during his training in Nightingale. Lucy would have him

study for three to five hours a day and he read about it while studying advanced magic circles.

What this magic circle does is, it would suck the consciousness of a person and have it enter a dream world. The person would then have to go through some situations and when those are cleared, the dream would be over and the person would be out.

However, if the person fails to clear the situations, the soul would take damage and it would then spread to the body and there was a chance that the body and soul may both perish.

One thus had to be careful while entering the dream world. This world and situation was generally made by the person who inscribes the magic circle.

Lith had no idea who may have made this and what such a thing was doing here. Despite the questions in his mind, the priority right now was to first save the student in front of him.

Lith couldn't break the circle as it would mean that the connection of the teen and the circle would be broken and even if the teen cleared the dream, he won't be out of it. There was only one way to have him be out of it—clear the dream.

Lith had to personally go inside it and clear it and this would result in both of them being out of it. He could then send the teen back to the academy by overriding his identity badge with his spiritual power.

Having made a plan on how to save the teen, Lith got to work and started preparing himself to enter the dream world.

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