

# VAMPIRE'S SLICE OF LIFE

## Chapter 218 Entering Dream World

Lith was standing close to the magic circle. The spot he was close to, had the most low-grade magic stones inlaid. He hadn't entered the circle yet as that would mean he would get sucked into the Dream World.

Lith took out one yellow medium-grade magic stone from his ring and replaced a few low-grade ones with those. After doing so, Lith sat down cross legged. He then sent out his spiritual sense and had it inspect the whole circle and the teen.

Lith found a few spots where his spiritual sense was getting repulsed and he locked his spiritual sense onto a spot where the repulsion was the maximum. Lith then sent his spiritual power into that place.

The world around Lith started rotating and in the next instant, he saw himself among stars, a lot of stars. He then saw a bright star at a certain place far away and in the next instant, his entire body was pulled towards it. The shining stars everywhere around him appeared to be shooting stars when he was getting pulled. This happened because the speed at which he was getting pulled was very very fast.

Lith only saw a quick flash of white light around him and then the next thing he knew, he was standing in the middle of a bazaar. This bazaar, to Lith, seemed totally like the one present in Middle Eastern countries from Earth. There were vendors selling spices, garments, ornaments, footwear, food, drinks and various other things around him.

He was standing in the middle of a bustling street. A lot of people were walking around him and the street was jam-packed. The day was warm and

bright, and looking up at the sun right above his head, Lith assumed it to be noon.

“Three Shawarma for 2 bronze coins only! Get it now! Get it now!”

“Buy 2 Falafels and get 1 free! Get it now! Get it now!”

“Break your fast with some fruits! Get a basket for just 1 bronze coin!”

Lith passed by a few food stalls. They all were trying their best to sell their goods by shouting their offers and hoping to attract customers. The prices were reasonable and nothing was too expensive.

In this world, one bronze coin was equivalent to a dollar. The price of three Shawarmas for just 2 bronze coins was definitely not bad. Lith was tempted to buy the food but then he realized he wasn't in the real world but the Dream World.

Lith let go of the thought and searched for the teen stuck in this Dream World.

Walking along the busy streets of the bazaar, Lith reached its center.

“You dare steal, kid! I am gonna beat the crap out of you!” A man shouted while hitting a kid.

There was a crowd gathered around these two people and they were watching the man hit the kid. Lith made his way to the front to have a good look at what was going on. He thought that this must be the first situation in the dream.

The man kept beating the kid and the kid had no reaction to the man's beating. He just lay lifelessly on the ground as the man hit him.

It sure was abnormal. A normal person would definitely have some or the other form of reaction but the kid in front didn't have any. This definitely seemed to be the first situation in the Dream World.

A person who entered the Dream World would need to clear certain situations that occur over there. Doing so would result in various kinds of benefits.

Some of them being: clearing demons, be it mental or heart; gaining mastery in Arts, be it Martial Arts or Weapon Arts; Comprehend the laws of the worlds/elements, thereby getting a step closer to ascending to a higher rank and improve Magic Cultivation.

There were tons of benefits in the Dream World, one just needed to be smart enough to grab them and make the most out of it. Though that was the case, it was hard to find Dream Worlds. They were rare.

While there were Dream Worlds, there were naturally Dream Realms present too. They were even rarer. Going a notch higher, there were Dream Dimensions and those were the rarest.

Nobody that exists in this world currently has ever seen or been in a Dream Dimension. The majority doesn't even know that Dream Realms exist, let alone Dimensions, and only those with great power know about Dream Dimensions.

There are mentions of the Dream Dimension and records of people visiting that place in a few ancient scriptures which are hidden from the public by the powerful clans and families of the world. Thus, only a select few had the knowledge about it.

Coming back to the present situation, Lith wondered whether he should help the kid in front of him or not. He was thinking about it.

**BAM!**

Lith heard a loud noise and broke out of his thoughts. Looking at the front, he saw a teen, the same age as him, punch the man who was hitting the kid. The man fell down and that created a loud noise that Lith heard.

“Know your place.” The teen said.

Lith’s eyebrows raised in surprise. Not because a weak and frail looking teen punched a man, but because he was the same guy to whom Lith came to rescue.

Lith, who had plans of helping the kid getting hit, dropped the idea, and now stood as a bystander to see what the teen was upto. His guess was confirmed by the teen. This definitely was the first situation and looking at how the teen was still here, Lith knew that the teen wasn’t able to clear this first situation.

Why was he not able to, that was something Lith wanted to know and was looking forward to.

.

.

.

...