

Vampire 241

Chapter 241 Kunlor Forest

Norkenheim Village, outskirts of Espat.

Space fluctuated in a forest area and three figures teleported out. They were Lith, Ralph, and Dennis respectively.

Lith looked at the two and said, “let me tell you the plans which we are gonna follow.”

The two nodded their heads in understanding.

Lith sat near a tree and those two did the same. The three were now sitting in a circle, cross legged.

Lith willed the Earth elements around his fingertip and started inscribing things on the ground to show to Ralph and Dennis.

“Look, as far as I know about the outskirts of Espat, there’s a forest here. There’s three levels to the forest. The first level is around 1,000 km² in area, the second level is around 10,000 km² in area and the third level is unknown.” Lith said calmly as he inscribed a few things on the ground.

What he inscribed was two lines diverging from a common point and then two lines in between those two to connect the diverging lines. It sort of looked like an inverted ‘A’ but with another line added in the middle.

“This small portion is the first level. This big portion is the second level, and can you guess which is the third level?” Lith asked the two.

“Don’t you need to draw another line in the middle to have a third portion?” Dennis was the first to speak, and asked without thinking much.

Lith looked at him and so did Ralph.

Ralph took a notebook out of his ring, folded it, and bonked Dennis’s head.

“Why are you hitting me!?” Dennis asked in alarm.

“Think before you speak. Have you not studied the local geography? Do you not know the regions in Espat?”

“Eh? What does that have anything to do with this?” Dennis asked again.

Lith and Ralph facepalmed hearing it. Was this guy pretending to be an idiot or was he really ignorant about it? They had no idea.

“Dennis...” Lith called him out.

“Yes, Your Highness?” Dennis answered.

“Do you know where we are?” Lith asked calmly.

“No.” Dennis shook his head.

Lith and Ralph both stared at him once again.

“What? Why are you looking at me like that?” Dennis asked in confusion.

“He didn’t pay attention when Muron was talking, I am very much willing to bet on it.” Lith turned to Ralph and said with a smile.

Ralph nodded his head. “There can’t be a bet since I too think the same.”

“Hey what bet? What are you two talking about?” Dennis said in the middle, trying to be a part of the conversation.

“Let’s bet on what he knows from whatever Muron said. How does that sound?” Lith said to Ralph with a smile, ignoring Dennis.

“Done.” Ralph nodded and shook hands with Lith. He too ignored Dennis.

“Hey! Hey! Don’t ignore me!” Dennis said.

“I bet you one meal that he only knows the Rank 9 guy part.” Lith smiled and said, ignoring Dennis once again.

“What’s going on?” Dennis asked, only to be ignored again.

“I bet two meals that he only knows the Rank 9 as well as the guy’s brother being sick.” Ralph said with a small smile on his face.

“Oh crap! I forgot that part!” Lith said.

Dennis was circling the ground and minded his own business after he saw the two repeatedly ignore him.

“You can’t change your bet now. Let’s confirm it.” Ralph said.

Lith nodded in approval. Ralph hit Dennis’s head again with the book and said,

“Oi idiot, do you remember the guy Lith was talking to in church?”

Noticing that he was finally given attention to, Dennis became happy and to answer Ralph, he quickly nodded his head and said, “yes, yes. I do. My memory is good.”

“What do you remember about him?” Ralph asked straight to the point.

“Oh! So you two were talking about that guy! And wait... What the hell! You two are betting on my memory!?” Dennis quickly connected the dots and asked.

Dennis nodded his head. Whatever Lith said made sense to him. “What I do remember is that the guy has a sick brother, is from Jingmei Guild and there’s a powerful Rank 9 werewolf in that guild

whom we should be cautious of and avoid. And we are here in this place because we want to help him.”

“And what place is this?” Lith asked. If this question was answered correctly by Dennis, the bet would be void, since that would mean Dennis basically knows everything.

“I don’t know. You didn’t tell me and just sent the coordinates.” Dennis said.

Lith nodded and said, “we are in the outskirts of Espat. This place is close to Norkenheim Village and also is at the edge of the Kunlor Forest.”

“I see. So we are on the outskirts. But why did you ask us to be here?” Dennis asked in confusion again.

“I’ll explain it to you. But do you not recall what the Kunlor Forest is?” Lith asked.

Dennis shook his head. He didn’t recall. He had not even heard of, truth to be told.

“It’s a forest which extends from Espat and acts as a border between the two other countries of the Neutral Continent. That border is then connected to a jungle and this jungle leads further to the unexplored areas of the Neutral Continent.” Lith explained calmly.

“Okay. I understand now.”

“Anyway, look at this inscription. This area represents the first level of Kunlor Forest. We are currently a few kilometres away from Norkenheim Village which acts as a start point of this forest. And from there we are gonna...’

Lith began explaining about the plans and stopped joking around with Ralph.

Ralph too shoved aside the thoughts of the bet and first focused on the plan Lith was saying.

Dennis paid attention too.

Chapter 242 Buying Maps

“So the plan is to kill monsters, take their cores, sell it, and use the money for the treatment of Muron’s little brother?” Ralph asked.

“That’s right.” Lith nodded and said.

“But Your Highness, can we not just give little money to Muron and resolve this situation faster? It’s not like we don’t have money at all, right?” Dennis put his thoughts out.

“The money our parents give us, it’s for our own use. If we want to help someone, the money spent should be our own. We can’t give out our parents’ hard earned money like this. Do you get it?” Lith explained.

Lith knew the importance of money. He knew how each and every single coin mattered. In his previous life, at some point he didn’t even have money to buy instant noodles which were available for cheap and had to resort to drinking sugar mixed in water and going to sleep.

He’s been through a lot of such nights and knew very well how hard it was to earn money and save it. Everything he had today was due to his mother’s hard work and it was one thing to use it for himself and another thing to give it away to someone else. He can’t just go around spending his mother’s hard earned money on others, can he?

“He’s right. We can’t use our parents’ money for others.” Ralph agreed with Lith and said.

“Fine.” Dennis changed his mind and said.

“Coming back to the topic. First we’ll hunt a few monsters. I’ll help you two for an hour or two and then leave. I’ll go see what’s the matter with the Jingmei Guild and then get back to where you are. If things go out of control, you can always send an emergency message to me and I’ll reach out to you.” Lith continued to say his plans.

“For now, let’s go to the village and get ourselves maps of the Kunlor Forest.”

The three flew for a few kilometres and reached a small village—the Norkenheim Village.

The Norkenheim Village was well known to adventurers since it was from this place onwards that the Kunlor Forest began. The village had become prosperous in recent years due to the adventurers and had expanded to become a nice, cozy, and relaxing place for the adventurers.

It had everything an adventurer needed, ranging from inns to weapons, and the trio currently needed maps of the forest. They walked the streets of the village in search of it.

In a few minutes, they found a young man sitting at the side of the street with a mat in front of him on which many scrolls lay.

“Are these maps?” Lith stopped by and asked the young man.

“Yes, sir. These are maps. Which ones do you need? I have maps showing areas where there are weak monsters all the way to areas where you can find weak but rare monsters, whose core on selling would make you loads of money. Which ones do you need, may I know?” The young man said with enthusiasm.

“The entire first level map that can tell me the various locations and monsters present.” Lith said indifferently.

“One second, sir. I have just the right thing for you.” The young man rummaged through the pile in front of him and picked a dusty brown scroll and gave it to Lith.

“Here, sir. Your map.”

Lith opened it and checked its content. It seemed legit. “How much for it?”

“Just two silver coins, sir.” The young man said with a smile.

Lith’s brows furrowed. Two silver coins? Holy hell, such a big amount? Two silver coins were almost equivalent to forty to fifty meals. Or if he were to say the equivalent price from Earth, it was two hundred dollars.

The guy sure was scamming him. They appeared to be teens and were actually teens too, anyone would think of them as gullible and would try to take advantage. To check whether it was the truth or not, Lith decided to test it out.

Lith gave the young man a look and said indifferently, “20 bronze coins.”

“Eh? Sir... I am afraid that’s too low...” the young man said with an awkward smile.

Lith shrugged and gave the scroll back to him. He turned to the two beside him and said, “let’s go find another place.”

“Wait, wait, sir. The price can be negotiated. Please hear me out.” The young man said hurriedly.

Lith stopped and looked at him with the same indifference as before which made the young man think twice before saying his next words.

“Sir, we villagers have to put in a lot of effort to get maps such as these. It’s really not easy. We also need to—”

“Say the price, save the talk.” Lith said in a neutral tone.

“Sigh... Sir, I can’t go below one silver coin.” The young man said in a depressed tone.

“Do you have a map that says about the density of the adventurers in the first level?” Lith didn’t bother with the price like before and asked something different altogether.

“Yes, sir. I have one such map. It’ll cost—”

“Add that in and I’ll give you one silver coin.” Lith cut off the guy’s words and said.

“One silver and twenty bronze coins. Please sir, I can’t go below this.” The young man pleaded .

“Okay.” Lith took out the coins from his ring and handed it to him.

He left with Ralph and Dennis towards the first level.

Looking at their departing figure, the young man sighed and said, “what a troublesome bunch. I tried to make a little extra cash but it backfired. I would’ve ended up making nothing. At least I got this much. It wasn’t a good deal, thankfully I didn’t make a loss. Next time onwards, I’ll make sure that I don’t increase the price too much.”

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The trio reached the exit of the village. The exit was a narrow entrance and everywhere around was a big stone wall. This was made to protect the village from the monsters that may come out of the forest.

The three were about to exit the gate when they were stopped by two guards in metal armour.

“Halt. You can’t enter the forest.”

Chapter 243 Hunting

“Halt. You can’t enter the forest.”

The trio stopped in their tracks as they heard this. Why were they stopped? They had the same thoughts.

The guards walked upto the three and said looking down at them, “do you have your passes? I am sorry, I can’t allow you entry to the forest if you don’t.”

“Oh.” Lith was surprised that it was something this trivial. He took out his adventurer pass he had made in Langerhan city and showed it to the guard.

“Okay, you can go. What about you two?”

“Alright, you can pass. The fee is a single bronze coin to enter the first level and five bronze coins for the second level.” The guards said.

“Will we have access to the first level if we pay for the second level?” Dennis asked.

“Yes. There are no additional fees needed.”

Dennis nodded and gave him five bronze coins. Lith and Ralph followed and the trio finally entered the Kunlor Forest after flying for a bit.

They checked the maps and found the nearest area where a lot of monsters were present but the number of adventurers was low.

They found a nest of hydras in a small lake closest to them and went towards it.

Coming close to the lake, they found the hydras to be just a few meters in height, swimming peacefully in the waters. They seemed to be of Tier 1 and were definitely babies. They would make the three no money if they killed them and only some weirdos who liked hydra meat would buy their bodies.

These Tier 1s were also unbothered by the things going on around them. Just a few hundred meters from them, Tier 3 and 4 hydras were fighting adventurers. The water was rippling and wasn't calm but the baby hydras were still swimming peacefully in it.

"Let's not bother with the hydras. Their cores don't sell for much and Tier 3 and 4 hydras are available very commonly everywhere." Lith said.

They decided to go somewhere else and finally found monsters they could hunt. It was a herd of killer sheeps. These sheeps were carnivorous and could kill any monster or beast upto Tier 6. The wool of these sheeps, along with their teeth, horns, and meat, was something that was in demand all time.

The meat was juicy and succulent. It also had a slight sweet taste and it was very nutritious to children who haven't awakened their cores yet.

The three decided to hunt them. Lith took out his gauntlets, Dennis took out his axe, and Ralph had a sword.

They charged into the killer sheeps herd and fought with it. The sheeps "baaa-ed" constantly in an angry tone. They didn't like intruders, especially not the ones who were trying to attack them.

The sheeps had the ability to spew out fire from their mouth and had sharp horns, teeth, and their hooves were tough. Dennis's axe and Ralph's sword had a difficult time when it hit the horns of the sheeps.

Their hands would go numb when they hit a Tier 3 or above sheep's horns or hooves. Thankfully, their weapons were very durable and sturdy and didn't break. As for Lith, he had an easy time since he had the gauntlets.

He clawed directly at the sheep's stomach or neck and killed them in an instant. Plus, he had his prowess equivalent to a Rank 6, this herd of sheep that had no sheep of prowess more than Tier 4 was no problem for him.

It took them ten minutes to kill around a hundred sheep. The high prowess ones were mostly killed by Lith and when they were done, he caused damage to the lower Tier sheep and helped Dennis and Ralph have an easy time with them.

The sheep didn't drop cores, as they weren't monsters but beasts. There was hardly any difference between the two. The only way to know if a creature was a monster or beast was to search for their cores. If they dropped it, they were monsters. If they didn't, they were beasts.

But then again, high level magical beasts have Magic Cores and this makes things even more confusing. The distinction at that time is made via rationality. Beasts were more intelligent than monsters at higher levels and by years of research and fighting them, people had a big catalogue made, speaking about the strengths and weaknesses of these creatures.

Of course, the books that contained these weren't available to everyone and they were very expensive. Not everyone could afford it.

The trio had to spend an hour collecting the important bits from the sheep. Thankfully their rings had a preserving property in them and this ensured that the meat wouldn't rot.

"What are the standard prices of these?" Lith asked the two.

The two shrugged.

"No idea. Never bought them myself, Your Highness." Dennis said.

"Same." Ralph added.

“Check the prices online. You can find it there, I think.” Lith said to the two.

They checked it and found the price to be ten bronze coins for a kilogram of killer sheep meat.

“What? For real? Isn’t that too cheap?” Lith said. It was a killer sheep, mind you. Not a normal sheep. It was also a little rare. How come it’s this cheap?

“The prices you checked are the local ones, Dennis. Turn on VPN and check it in other countries and continents.” Ralph said.

“Ah, you’re right. Locally it would be cheap, that’s obvious. The Kunlor Forest isn’t too far away and people can come hunt killer sheeps as much as they want.” Dennis understood and followed what Ralph said.

“Oh! Oh! It sells for 25 bronze coins in Howl Garden city. That place is in the Leone country of the Werewolf Continent.” Dennis said happily.

Ralph hit Dennis’s shoulder with the side of his palm and said, “idiot, look at the price in countries from the same continent. We can’t afford to travel to other continents to sell our things. It’s expensive.”

“Oh, you’re right.” Dennis nodded and checked again. “Ah, found the place. There’s a demand for this meat in Uklov, near the coastal areas. The price is twenty bronze coins.”

“Good.” Ralph nodded and said.

“Alright, we’ll go sell it tomorrow morning when the market opens up. We should hunt as much as we can today.” Lith said.

The two nodded and they went back to killing monsters and hunting beasts.

Chapter 244 Going to the Jingmei Guild

Kunlor Forest, Outskirts of Espat.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis have been hunting monsters for three hours now. It was noon now.

“I have to leave now. Good luck and have fun.” Lith said to the two.

“Bye.” Ralph said in a neutral tone.

“Bye-bye, Your Highness.” Dennis waved his hand and said.

Lith imbued some spiritual power in his teleportation token and vanished. After he was gone, Dennis looked at Ralph and asked,

“Do you have Time affinity too?”

“No.” Ralph replied simply.

“Then how were you able to stop that sharp thorn from making contact with your body?”

“Space spells.”

“Ooooh. Ah, yeah, right, right. I forgot you had a Space affinity. But damn, what bad luck we have. Unlike His Highness, we either have Space or Time affinity. I wish I had both.” Dennis recalled Ralph’s affinity and said in understanding.

“Why do you want both? Don’t you already have six affinities? Be happy and content.” Ralph said in a neutral tone.

“I am happy and content. It’s just that, it’s a shame that I can’t use Teacher Arya’s special spells which are made from Space and Time elements.”

“Which special spell?”

“You know, the one where... Uhh... You know like when you try to touch her but you can’t. You are very close to her but at the same time infinitely distant. Like, have you tried throwing something at teacher? You know the object won’t be able to touch her.” Dennis tried his best to explain.

“Mhm, yeah. I recall her having one such thing.”

“Yup, yup. That’s the one. Teacher taught it to His Highness and it definitely looked cool.” Dennis repeatedly nodded his head like a pecking chicken and said.

Ralph stared at him for a few seconds, a bit dumbfounded. This guy wanted to learn the spell because it was cool? What was wrong with his head?

“It’s a pity. Anyway... wait... you’ve got Time affinity, I have Space, we can still give it a shot if we work together. Do you know what the spell is and its mechanism?” Ralph suddenly got an idea and said.

“Oh! Definitely! We can still try it. Yes, I do know about it. I was there when teacher was teaching His Highness that. Come, let’s practice. There’s a lot of monsters here and we can test it out here itself.” Dennis said enthusiastically.

“Yes.” Ralph nodded.

The two got to practicing Arya’s signature spell in the first level of the Kunlor Forest.

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Lenz Suburbs, Lenz city, Espat.

Lenz city was divided into three sections. The outer, middle, and inner areas.

The outer section was the outskirts of the city and had the working class living there which included labourers, clerks, maids, etc. These people were poor with their annual salary being less than 5 gold coins.

The middle section was the suburbs of the city and had the middle class people living here. These included the artists, freelancers, small business owners, employees with better salaries than the working class, etc. These people had an annual salary ranging from anywhere between 6 to 20 gold coins.

The inner section was the main area and also the most important one. This was where the Lenz Tower was located. Only the wealthy ones could afford to live here which included A class adventurers and above, big business owners, alchemy masters, potion masters, basically, experts of various fields, and this was also the home to the various officials of the CNC.

Lith was currently in the suburbs of the city. Jingemi Guild was located here. It was present close to the border of the main city and suburbs.

Lith walked for a while and reached the vicinity of the guild. Here he saw a lot of adventurers roaming around. These people had one thing in common, that being, their insignia. The insignia was of Jingmei Guild which was a black leopard's face.

The guild's building looked more like a big gray castle than a building. Lith walked inside through the common entrance and found himself to be in the lobby. He walked towards the reception and found a lean man working behind a computer.

"Hello, I am a D class adventurer. I am here to sell some stuff." Lith said in a neutral tone to the guy.

After clearing a few levels in the D class dungeon before, his rank was raised from F to D by the guild present in Langerhan city.

"Are you registered in the guild?" The man asked.

"No."

"Okay. What do you have to sell?"

"Killer sheep meat. Ten kilograms."

The man typed a few things on the computer after hearing Lith and then looked at him after a few seconds and said, "okay, give it to me. I'll give you the money."

Lith raised an eyebrow as he heard this. The guy didn't tell him how much the price would be for the ten kgs of meat and straightaway asked for it. It was definitely very suspicious. Not only that, the guy did not even say about the prices they offered to registered and non registered members.

Lith could tell that there was corruption happening here in this guild. It was no wonder that Muron was scammed. He decided to see for himself if it was the entire guild that was corrupted or just a few bunch. If it was the former case, he would leave it be and maybe come back later in future to change things. If it was the latter case, he would change this within a few days.

Lith didn't bother to talk with the guy and walked away, leaving the man dumbfounded. Lith didn't even give him a chance to offer prices for his goods and just walked away. But pretty soon, he shrugged his thoughts off and got back to working as that had got nothing to do with him.

Lith walked in an alley and put on a disguise. He was about to go ask people a few things and he couldn't let them see his true face for it.

He walked back towards the guild vicinity and was about to begin his plans.

Chapter 245 Guards Called

Lith had two bracelets on him. One was given to him by his mother and another by Hecate. The one his mother gave didn't change his face or anything but simply made me unable to recall who he is. The one by Hecate, however, turned him into a completely different person altogether.

That was a much better artifact and Lith was using it currently. He had turned himself into an ordinary looking young man and was walking in the vicinity of the guild.

He approached a random person, wearing the guild's insignia, at the outer vicinity of the guild and asked, "hey, can I ask you a few questions regarding the guild?"

It was a lean guy with a height of about 180 cm. He stopped when Lith asked him a question and looking at him, he said, "sure. Ask anything you want."

He was free and was just going back home. He had a few minutes left to spare.

"What do you know about the Jingmei Guild?"

"What do you want to know about it? I know many things." The guy said with a smile.

Lith nodded and asked, “can you brief me on the general things that everyone should know about it?”

“Sure. Firstly...” The guy said to Lith the exact same things Muron had said.

“Alright. I understand. Can you tell me about the guild building next?” Lith asked.

“Thank you.” Lith thanked him for his kindness.

The two sat on the bench and the guy started explaining, “the guild building is a fortified building. How strong is it? I don’t know. Fighting or any type of violence is banned inside. If you break this rule, the guild will punish you. The punishment is bad, you should avoid doing such a thing.”

“The guild is also watched by someone at all times. Who it is, I have no idea. It’s just a rumor I have heard. But even though no one’s watching, make sure to not do anything stupid. There are also only a few Rank 7s and 8s in the guild at any given time and most are below Rank 6 or are Rank 6.”

“One thing to take note of. If you see a three meters tall werewolf guy, avoid him at all cost. There’s also...”

The guy kept explaining things and didn’t stop until it was ten minutes. Lith had learnt a lot about the guild from him. So much so that he didn’t need to ask other people to explain things to him. Lith parted ways with the man after thanking him and left the place.

He got back into the alley and took his disguise off. He then started formulating a plan in a notebook. It was a habit from his previous life and a thing he had learnt as a student. Always carry a small notepad or notebook with you and a pen.

Whenever you want to plan something, start noting it down on it and as you keep writing, you’ll start getting a lot of ideas about things. If you don’t write and just think it in your mind, chances are, you may not be able to think too deeply about things and would eventually end up missing out on some things.

This thing had helped him a lot before and it was helping him now too. He had formulated one plan but he got so many ideas that he made a lot of backup plans to support this main plan. Lith was now ready to carry out his task.

He left the alley and walked back to the guild and to the same man as before.

“You’re back again, huh. You walked off pretty arrogantly last time. Let me remind you, if the meat is rotten even slightly, we won’t be purchasing it.” The man said with a smug look.

“How much for ten kilograms of killer sheep meat?” Lith didn’t bother with his provocation and simply asked.

“As I’ve said before, just give it to me and I’ll give you the right amount.”

Lith looked at him and the guy, not afraid of Lith even in the slightest, looked back at him. Lith looked around him, trying to find the surveillance system of the guild and to check whether someone was watching him or not.

He soon found a small bird swimming in the small fountain present in the center of the lobby. The bird was looking around and observing people but in a not so obvious way. Lith’s observational skills were top tier and thus he didn’t miss it.

The bird’s attention wasn’t on him currently and the first thing he needed to do was to get just that.

Lith looked at the man in front of him and took out a bag of killer sheep meat and gave it to him. It was exactly ten kilograms.

The man did a quality check and finding nothing wrong with it, he handed out Lith coins in a bag and said, “here’s your money. You can leave now.”

Lith checked the bag and found there to be twenty bronze coins in it. This... wasn’t this too obvious? This guy was not even trying to make it seem like it wasn’t a scam. Lith wondered if this guy had a brain in his skull or not.

“This is just 20 bronze coins. I gave you ten kilograms of killer sheep meat. Its minimum worth is 1 silver and 50 bronze coins.” Lith said to the guy without having a change in his expression. He couldn’t let the disdain he was feeling be shown to the guy or any other emotions as that would cause problems.

“Boy, I know what I am doing. Get lost before I call the guards on you.” The man sneered.

“I am not going. I need my money.” Lith said in a flat tone.

The man knitted his brows as he heard this. He typed in a few things on the keyboard present in front of him and within a few seconds, three burly men arrived to where Lith was.

The man smiled when he saw them arrive. He pointed at Lith and said, “guards, kick this guy out. He’s causing trouble here.”

Chapter 246 Lady Hei

Being instructed to kick Lith out, the guards walked towards Lith to do the same.

“Wait a minute. How did you assume that I am causing trouble? And on what basis is this guy making this claim?” Lith said to the guards while pointing towards the man.

The guards stopped when they heard this. They looked at the man and were waiting for him to give an explanation for this.

“What? You’re gonna believe an outsider more than me? Do I look like I am saying this without any basis?” The man said in a slightly loud tone.

“We can’t throw him out if he has done nothing. Tell us what he did and show us the proof, we’ll throw him out then.” One of the guards said.

The guards were sensible and didn’t act on impulse. The other reason why they didn’t immediately throw Lith out was that the one who had given out a command to them was just a mere receptionist. He had no authority whatsoever and the guards only acted because he was a staff member.

“What? Are you doubting me? Just throw him out!” The man said to the guards. He couldn’t believe that these guards didn’t listen to him and were believing an outsider.

The bird which was on the fountain had turned its gaze long ago towards Lith.

Lith knew about it and was thus calm. He knew nothing would happen to him as long as he didn’t do anything too stupid.

“Give me my money and I’ll leave.” Lith said sternly to the guy.

“What money are you talking about? I gave you a fair amount already. Now get lost!” The man yelled.

“You only gave me money for one kilogram of killer sheep meat. I handed you ten kilograms of it. I need the money for the remaining nine kilograms or I am not leaving.” Lith said in the same stern tone as before.

“Is what he is saying true? If it is, we can’t just throw him away.” The guards said to the receptionist.

“Believe me, he’s just spouting nonsense. Throw him out quickly, I’ve got a lot of things to do and I am sure you have it too.” The man said.

“Sir, we need proof. Please stop giving us orders and show us the proof so that we can get over this.” A guard said.

Hearing this, the man felt nervous. He had cold sweat on his back and he had no idea what to do next.

However, right at this time, a young red-haired woman wearing high heels and in a combat suit walked downstairs and towards the reception.

“What’s with the commotion?”

She asked while walking towards the reception. While doing so, she attracted the gazes of many men. Her body was curvy and the combat suit accentuated them even more.

A few people sitting in the benches available in the lobby sneakily used their phones to take pictures of the lady and a few texted their friends, saying to them that the lady had come down.

The lady noticed the people taking pictures of her but didn’t say anything to them. It was an everyday thing to her.

The receptionist hurriedly walked out as he noticed the lady and after reaching close to her, he said in a subservient manner:

“Lady Hei, that guy is causing a ruckus here in the guild, and those guards, even when I asked them to throw him out, didn’t do it. That’s what the entire thing is happening here.”

Lady Hei nodded her head and said in an indifferent tone, “I understand. Guards, throw him out. Don’t make a scene here.”

“Yes, Lady Hei.” The guards stood in attention and said loudly.

Their tone changed immediately when they saw a high ranking staff of the guild. Lady Hei was the one managing the weaponry department of the guild and had a high position here.

The guards rushed towards Lith and were about to throw him out.

Lith looked at them with a look that was even more indifferent than Lady Hei and said, “take one more step, and you won’t live to see another day.”

The guards stopped as they heard it. What’s with such a domineering tone? They wondered. Even Lady Hei’s commands seemed polite in front of Lith’s threat.

This was bound to happen. Lith wasn’t someone ordinary but the Vampire Prince who was the direct descendant of a Legendary Rank. The suppression he gave out despite his low rank wasn’t something anyone should underestimate. Him being royalty was also another factor.

Not just the guards, but the receptionist as well as Lady Hei were surprised too. Lith’s threat was more like a decree that mustn’t ever be broken.

Lady Hei felt her pride was getting trampled on. How dare someone of such a low rank give out a threat like this? And that too, right in front of her. She was a Rank 7 Mage and it was no joke. Add onto that, she was also the head of the weapons department. She had lots of respect in the guild.

“You! How dare you give a threat to the staff of the guild!” Lady Hei walked close to Lith and said.

She arrived in front of him and looked down to meet his eye level. Lith was still growing and was 165cm in height whereas Lady Hei was 176cm in height. She was a head taller than him.

“Give me my money and I’ll leave.” Lith said with the same indifference as before.

Lady Hei knitted her brows as she heard this. Instead of asking her for forgiveness, he had the audacity to ask her for money? Just where did his courage come from?

To Lady Hei, Lith looked no more than a poor adventurer with a loud mouth. That was the impression of his to her. Another thing was, his looks were pretty and this was something that made Lady Hei have not too bad of an opinion of him.

Lady Hei was slightly angry when she heard Lith’s demanding tone. But looking at Lith’s pretty looks from close, she had a change in her thoughts.

“How much do you need to be paid?” Lady Hei asked in a neutral tone, covering her true inner thoughts.

“2 silver coins.” Lith replied flatly.

“Okay. I will give them to you. Come with me.” Lady Hei said to Lith and walked towards the stairs.

Lith, however, didn’t move from his place. He knew what was going on in this lady’s mind. He didn’t miss the shimmer her eyes showed when she looked at his face. He could tell what her character was.

Lady Hei noticed Lith wasn’t following her. She turned around and said to him with a frown, “what is it? Why are you not coming? Do you need your money or not?”

“I need my money, here, and now. What if you cheat me when I come with you? There’s no telling.” Lith said as a matter of fact.

“You! How dar—” Lady Hei was interrupted.

“Who do you think you are to talk to Lady Hei like that?” A man with a muscular build said in his deep voice as he strode towards Lith.

Lady Hei, although was interrupted mid way, didn’t say anything in return. She couldn’t do so as the person who had just interrupted was another Rank 7 and was the head of the finance department of the guild.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. Give me money and I’ll leave.” Lith said in a commanding tone, obviously not afraid of this man.

The man halted as he heard this. “What did you just say?”

The man couldn’t believe his eyes and ears. A mere low rank adventurer was ordering him? Did he hear that right? He asked to confirm again.

“I don’t waste my breath on fools who pretend they didn’t hear it the first time and ask again in hopes of getting a different response. Asking me twice won’t change the response and I am not going to satisfy your ego which you are hoping for.” Lith said calmly.

“Pfft...”

As he said that, the people present nearby let out suppressed giggles. Except Lady Hei who let out a muffled giggle but audible enough for the man to be heard.

The man felt his ego hurt. Rage built up in him and he was very angry at Lith. He immediately extended his hand out to grab Lith’s collar and drag him out but Lith had a fast response and willing the Space elements, he teleported slightly to the side.

The man was dumbfounded as he noticed such a reaction from Lith.

“Touching me would mean you’re breaking the rule of the guild. The one which says no violence in the guild building and it’s vicinity.” Lith said calmly to the man.

“You’re thinking too highly of yourself. I won’t beat a kid like you here in front of everyone. I was just throwing you out of the guild for your disrespect to its staff.” The man said in a righteous tone.

Nobody bought such a pathetic excuse from him, not even the receptionist who was his own man. Everyone was feeling slight disdain for this man. Lith being no exception.

Lith, with disdain visible on his face, said to the man:

“I would’ve called you a dog who eats shit if I wanted to disrespect you. I just want my money, give it to me and I’ll leave. Don’t even bother bickering with me.”

Chapter 247 Threat

“I would’ve called you a dog who eats shit if I wanted to disrespect you. I just want my money, give it to me and I’ll leave. Don’t even bother bickering with me.”

Silence...

The entire lobby turned silent as Lith mocked the Finance head of the guild with visible disdain on his face.

The Finance Head felt a tight imaginary slap on his face as he heard Lith mocking him. He was already raging because of Lith’s previous remarks, but now, his disdain and mocking intensified it even further.

He wanted to beat Lith up right then and there but he couldn’t do so. He was helpless. Rules were rules and breaking them won’t end well even for him.

“Guards, throw this guy out of the vicinity of the guild. I’ll personally escort him out of this area after it.” The Finance Head said in an angry tone to the guards.

“Yes, sir!” The guards immediately got to work.

“Take even a step further and it won’t end well.” Lith said fiercely to the three guards.

The guards stopped once again. They were bound to as that was just how domineering Lith’s tone was.

“Why are you stopping!? Go throw him out!” The Finance Head yelled.

The guards got out of their trance and once again rushed towards Lith.

The guards closed in on Lith and he simply cast a freezing spell on the three and had them stop in their tracks.

He looked at the bird once again and said in a serious tone, “if you don’t come out right now, this small commotion would become big. When that happens, don’t blame me if your guild gets wiped out.”

Everyone heard this and gasped in shock. Did this little guy just give a threat to wipe the entire guild off? Where did his courage come from? Did he think of himself as some sort of bigshot?

Lith was fighting for two silver coins and everyone knew about it. They couldn’t believe that Lith had the power to wipe the guild. If he really did, he wouldn’t really come to this place and make a commotion just to get two silver coins.

His threat didn’t actually seem serious to everyone and they felt his words to be nothing but an ignorant fool’s death wish.

.....

At the top of the Jingmei Guild.

Inside an office.

“This brat definitely has a death wish, it seems. He straight away gave a threat to the guild without thinking twice. And things got to such a situation just for two silver coins.” A tall and skinny man in black mage robes said while sitting on a sofa to the other person in the room.

The other person was a man in his early 30s with a fit body, having a stubble on his chin and his hair unkempt and a bit messy. He was drinking coffee and was looking at the screen in front of him.

On the screen was Lith and he was looking straight in the eyes of the man drinking coffee and saying the threat.

The man put down his coffee and said to the skinny guy in a slightly tired tone with his brows knitted slightly, "Levesky, our guild is getting corrupted and eaten from the inside out."

"Hmm? What? That came out of nowhere." Levesky, the tall and skinny man, said to the man in his early 30s.

"You know, sometimes to cause a forest fire, only a little spark is needed. The thing that had happened just now was bound to happen sooner or later. We should actually be glad that it happened now." The man said and sighed.

"What are you saying, Levi? How are the two things connected in any form or way?" Levesky said.

Levi, the man sitting on a chair behind a desk in his early 30s, said to Levesky,

"Do you remember the days when we were adventuring and were affiliated with a small guild?"

"I do. That's how we became friends, how can I forget?" Levesky said in a neutral tone.

"Do you remember the ambitions we started having after we got scammed by those guild people?" Levi said with a small smile this time.

Levesky nodded. "We planned on starting our own guild, one where you and I would have the highest authority and would be able to move hundreds of thousands of people with just one command.

A place where there's no corruption, a place where any adventurer could come and go freely, a place which homeless adventurers could call their home, and a place where lots and lots of good memories are made."

Levi nodded hearing this. He then asked again, but this time with a smile, "now tell me, were we successful in creating such a place, Levesky?"

Levesky nodded and said, “of course... not.”

Levesky changed his answer halfway when he realized a few things. He turned silent as he thought deeply about those few things.

Levi didn't disturb him and just watched in silence with a sad smile on his face. He was a bit sad as it had not been a few days, weeks or months, but years since the guild had started falling apart.

It was happening because a few people they trusted, stabbed them in their backs and were misusing their powers in the guild. This led to corruption and the guild was being eaten by these moles inside out.

Levi wanted to take action before but he didn't do so as Levesky hadn't realized about the situation yet and those corrupt people hadn't caused damage to the guild that may seem visible to the two.

He could only wait until the day when they had solid proof about these people and clean the filth of the guild in one clean swipe. The actions of Lith made Levi know that today was the day he should and needs to take action.

Thus, he dropped some hints to Levesky and made him realize that there were problems in the guild which he hadn't noticed.

A few minutes later, Levesky got up from his chair and said to Levi, “I am sorry, I was too late to realize this. Come, let's go, there's a lot of things that we need to do.”

Levi smiled, this time it was a happy smile, and got up and left the office along with Levesky.

.....

In the lobby.

“Rule number 7, bringing trouble to the guild or threatening it would result in severe punishment and any staff member can take action if needed.” The Finance Head smiled like a maniac and said.

“Boy, do you know what it means? It means I can kill you right here, right now.” The Finance Head said while licking his lips and looking at him like a maniac.

That was what he wanted to do for so long. He wanted to kill Lith for his insolence.

Lith, with the same indifferent tone as before, looked at the Finance Head and said,

“Bark less, bite more, dog.”

Chapter 248 Finance Head Sealed

“Bark less, bite more, dog.”

The Finance Head’s rage peaked and taking fast, heavy and powerful strides towards Lith, he yelled,

“HOW DARE YOU!”

Lith didn’t flinch when he did these moves. He was ready to flee anytime when needed and wasn’t really afraid of this Rank 7 douchebag.

Just as the guy neared Lith, he was ready to cast teleportation spells but right at this moment, he felt magical fluctuations and stopped his own casting.

“Stop.” A figure wearing black mage robes gave an authoritative command.

As he said that, heavy and rusty metal chains flew from the figure and towards the Finance Head and immediately bound him, sealing his movements.

“WHY!? WHO STOPPED ME!?” The Finance Head yelled.

He wasn’t able to turn around as his entire body was immobile and since he could speak, he yelled to know who had the audacity to do such a thing to him.

The people in the room gasped as they saw such a scene unfold in front of them. They turned their gazes to look at who let out these chains and when they did so, they slightly trembled in fear.

Everyone saw a tall and skinny man in black mage robes. They immediately recognized who he was when they saw his clothes, body, and his signature serious look on his face.

It was the Vice Guildmaster, Levesky!

“Greetings, Vice Guildmaster.” A man got up from his seat, bowed and greeted Levesky.

“The Nuan party greets the Vice Guildmaster.” A group of four people got up and greeted Levesky in unison.

Hearing everyone greet Levesky, the Vice Guildmaster, the Finance Head turned silent.

If it was Levesky who had sealed him, he had made a mistake to yell before. He wanted to apologize but realized doing so would cause more trouble. Levesky’s terrifying and cruel personality was known to everyone, him being no exception. He thus kept his mouth shut and left everything to fate.

Levesky didn’t greet the people back and walked towards Lith.

Lith had both his hands in his pockets and was casually looking at Levesky come near him. He wasn’t afraid of him either. Not because he was arrogant or due to ignorance, but because he was confident that he could flee anytime he wanted.

He had his teacher’s teleportation token in one of his hands in his pockets and all he needed to do was imbue a little bit of his spiritual energy and he could flee.

He couldn’t fight and win against Rank 6 and above people; he was just a Rank 2. Defeating them was not possible and fleeing was the only correct option. He felt no shame in doing so either. He was young and there was a long way for him to go and reach the pinnacle of the world. He understood this fact very well.

Levesky arrived in front of Lith and looked down on him. He asked in a neutral tone to Lith,

“Are you alright?”

Silence...

Everyone in the lobby turned silent as they heard this.

Did they hear it correctly? Were their ears not playing a trick on them? The terrifying Vice Guildmaster of the Jingmei Guild was actually showing concern to someone? Not just anyone but towards a guy who had given a threat to the guild a few seconds ago. Was everything really real?

A few among the crowd pinched themselves to check whether what they were witnessing was real or not.

Lith looked up at him and said in the same neutral tone as him, "I am."

Levesky nodded and walked towards the chained and sealed Finance Head. He stood in front of him and looked at him fiercely, an expression completely different from what he showed to Lith.

"Utrov, you shouldn't have done those things. You broke mine and the Guildmaster's trust." Levesky said in an indifferent tone.

"W-what is the Vice Guildmaster t-talking about?" Utrov, the Finance Head asked, sweating.

Levesky didn't bother to answer Utrov and immediately put his hand inside his abdomen, a few inches above from his belly button and took out a bright and shining ball or orb-like thing from it.

"AHHHHH!"

Utrov screamed in pain and it was loud enough to have echoed outside the guild, making others hear it and rush inside.

Levesky had a neutral look on his face despite being in front of Utrov who was screaming like a pig.

"V-VICE G-GUILDMASTER, PL-PLEASE PUT IT B-BACK!" Utrove screamed in pain and pleaded.

The ones behind Utrov who weren't able to see what Levesky had taken out, silently moved to look at what it was. When they finally had a look at the orb-like thing in Levesky's hands, their eyes widened in shock and their bodies trembled in a crazed manner.

The Magic Core!

Levesky was holding Utrov's Magic Core!

It was no small matter!

Before many in the lobby had only heard the terrifying and cruel ways of Levesky but now they were witnessing it live. They felt pained even though it wasn't their own Magic Core. They all once again realized that rumours about Levesky weren't false and he really was too cruel.

Levesky didn't bother to answer Utrov and cast a spell on the Magic Core. The bright and shining white Magic Core started turning dark and within a few seconds, it became fully dark and now appeared like a black ball.

"NOOOOOOO!" Utrov screamed.

Levesky extended his hands out and was about to slash Utrov's neck but his hand was held by someone and he was stopped. It was a man in his early 30s. The man let go of Levesky's hand and said,

"Don't do it, Levesky."

Chapter 249 Cleaning the Guild

"Don't do it, Levesky."

Levesky, in a neutral tone, said to the man holding his hand, "Levi, I have ignored these things for far too long, don't stop me now. I should've done it earlier."

Levi sighed as he heard this. He let go of Levesky's hand and backed off. "Do as you please, but don't regret it later."

“Not a chance.” Levesky replied.

The people looking trembled even further looking at the man who had just tried to stop Levesky and it intensified by a notch when they heard this conversation.

The man, Levi Stormwind, Guildmaster of the Jingmei Guild, was not able to stop the Vice Guildmaster, Levesky.

The people did not know why the Guildmaster did not show his authority to stop Levesky and they had no idea why he listened to Levesky. But what they could figure out was that Levesky was even more terrifying than they initially thought.

After Levi backed out, Levesky immediately slashed Utrov’s neck and killed him. He threw his Magic Core down on the ground and got to the center of the lobby.

A Magic Core of a Rank 7 was lying on the ground as if it was trash and this shocked the people even further.

Lady Hei was no exception to this either. She was about to leave at the start with Lith but who knew things would turn out like this. She went through a myriad of emotions just like everyone else and when she saw the Magic Core of Utrov lying like trash, she shuddered lightly.

She roughly had an idea as to why his demise occurred and she was internally thankful to herself that she didn’t take part in Utrov’s bad deeds.

Levesky had a good look at the people in the lobby. He then looked at Levi, who in return simply nodded his head and gave his approval.

Levesky cleared his throat and said in a neutral tone,

“Everyone, the guild will undergo cleansing. It may take anywhere upto a few weeks to months for the same. This may slightly affect your schedules and I apologize on behalf of the guild for the same. I’ll ensure that everything returns to normalcy soon. Till then, your patience would be appreciated.”

The people nodded their heads as they heard Levesky say this.

A person stepped forward and said, "Vice Guildmaster, please do not worry, we'll follow your words. Take your time, no need to rush."

"Yes, Sir Vice Guildmaster. No need to worry." Another person added.

"We'll follow the Vice Guildmaster's commands!" Many shouted in unison.

The guild lobby became lively with the people asking Levesky not to worry.

After a few minutes, it died down without Levesky having to ask them to stop. He turned to look at Lady Hei and said in a neutral tone,

"Hei, call for a meeting. Ask every staff member to come to the office within three hours."

Lady Hei nodded her head and said, "as you command, Vice Guildmaster."

Levesky then walked back towards Lith and said looking down at him, "I applaud your courage, but make sure to not make such threats next time."

Lith shrugged and said, "then make sure to be on time and not just watch as a bystander."

Levesky had a slight smile on his face when he heard Lith say that. It was a rare one and Levi from the side noticed it.

Levesky patted Lith's shoulder and said, "I'll do that. You want two silver coins right? Here, have them. Take this too."

Levesky handed Lith two silver coins and a yellow colored token. The token had the insignia of the guild—a black leopard's face.

"This is a special token, make sure to not lose it. Next time whenever you visit the guild, make sure to show this token." Levesky left after explaining a little about the token.

Lith smiled lightly and put the token in his ring. He left the guild after that as his work was done.

Levesky met Levi and as soon as he reached close to him, Levi smiled and asked,

“You seem completely different when talking to that kid. What got to you?”

Levesky was back to his indifferent self. “He didn’t flinch, falter or went back on his attitude even after I slightly intimidated him. His attitude remained the same throughout, despite knowing I was the Vice Guildmaster. He has the courage we never had, Levi.

I can see a future leader in that kid. I don’t know if you can see it or not. Anyway, less talks about him. We should worry about our own matters first. Come, let’s go clear—no, purge the filth from our guild.”

Levi nodded and they both went about to the office on the top floor.

Everyone in the lobby once again settled down and got back to doing what they were doing.

Except for one person, the receptionist.

The receptionist was looking at the black Magic Core lying on the ground like trash. It was slowly disintegrating into ash and looking at it made the receptionist intensely tremble in fear. He knew why Utrov died and also knew that it could be him in that place any moment.

The receptionist knew that Utrov’s Magic Core’s connection to the world was severed before he got killed, making him unable to ever resurrect or reincarnate.

He experienced the cruelty of the Vice Guildmaster for the first time and almost soiled his pants when he did. The receptionist swore to himself that he won’t ever do bad deeds in the guild anymore.

He walked back to his desk while trembling and tried to work.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith was sitting on a sofa in the living room of the castle and was watching Lith on her tablet. There were two maids standing behind her sofa, ready to be at her service anytime she asked.

Lilith put down the tablet and smiled. She thought to herself,

‘My baby is growing up so fast. I wonder how he learnt to talk like that? Hmm, it must be the internet. He’s probably spending too much time on the internet.’

After a few minutes of thinking, Lilith said in a neutral tone,

“Freya, come here.”

Freya Woods, a blonde-haired, green-eyed maid, walked in front of Lilith and said bowing,

“Yes, Madam?”

“Go to the Jingmei Guild in Espat and help them. Also ensure that their rank is raised. Make sure that they have their headquarters near the Lenz Tower within a year.” Lilith gave a black card to Freya and commanded.

The black card had a silver-crimson moon with a few black bats flying around it printed on it. It was a debit card of the Royal Clan issued to them by the witches. These cards can be given to the servants to use and the transactions were monitored by the witches.

Of course, everything was confidential. The witches weren’t stupid to leak any details of the Royal Clan. Hecate had warned and trained everyone in charge of this well.

Freya took the card, bowed and left. Being with Lilith for so many years, she could read between the lines and didn’t need to be instructed in detail.

Her mission was to make the Jingmei Guild strong within a year, that was the command Lilith gave.

After Freya left, Lilith said, “Lana, what’s my dear doing?”

Lana, a black-haired, brown-eyed maid standing behind Lilith, didn’t move from her place and said, “Her Majesty is still trying to make changes to the hierarchy of the Vampires, Madam.”

“She’s still doing it? Oh my, just how much is she overthinking things? Lana, update me a week later on this same thing. If even a week later she’s not able to do it, I’ll intervene.” Lilith said with concern.

“Understood, Madam.” Lana nodded.

.....

Kunlor Forest, Espat.

Ralph and Dennis were fighting beasts currently and it had been four hours since Lith had left. The two only took a break once, and it was for fifteen minutes. They had been fighting and killing them ever since.

Space fluctuated near them this time but they were busy fighting with a group of ox like beasts and didn’t bother to check who it was near them.

Lith teleported out of thin air in a few seconds and saw the two fighting. He took his bow out from his ring and pulled the string while willing the Fire elements in the surrounding. A fire arrow was formed as he did this action and once fully formed, he let go of the string and the arrow shot out towards the oxes.

Midway, the arrow split into many more arrows and each and every fire arrow pierced the head of the oxes, thereby killing them.

A large chunk of these oxes was killed and Ralph and Dennis got the pressure off of them. They killed the remaining ones easily and their job was done.

The three grouped up and Dennis asked Lith, “how did it go, Your Highness. What all things did you do in these four hours?”

Lith began explaining all the things that happened while he was in Espat over afternoon tea in the middle of the first level of the Kunlor Forest. Ralph and Dennis rested and listened intently to what he was saying and didn't interrupt him.

Chapter 250 Muron's Trouble Solved

"Really? A Rank 7 killed just like that?" Dennis asked Lith with interest.

Lith nodded and said, "that's right, and if I am not wrong, he won't reincarnate or resurrect."

"Oh damn!" Dennis exclaimed.

Even Ralph was a bit surprised as he heard this.

"And then what?" Dennis asked excitedly.

"Well... Muron won't suffer now since the guild higher ups would now ensure that there's no scams happening."

Ralph and Dennis nodded as they heard this.

"But he's still weak and a Rank 4 in that guild where the average is Rank 5. You know that helping him this one time still won't solve the problem about him getting bullied, right?" Ralph said the important bit.

Lith nodded. "Yes, it won't. But, don't forget he's not too weak either, and he's still young. His rank would be raised in future as he cultivates and probably won't get bullied. The future is uncertain and we can't help him anymore than we already have. We've got our own lives to live too."

"Yes, I agree. Us helping his sick brother should take some load off of his chest and should be able to have some savings for him later." Dennis said.

Ralph nodded and agreed with the two.

The three then chatted for a bit and since they had enough monsters and beasts to sell, the three went back to Jingmei Guild and sold it there.

Lith was in disguise this time as he wanted to check if there's any more scam occurring or not and found there to be none. They exchanged their goods for healing pills and potions and left for Muron's place.

Muron lived in a small wooden hut in the outskirts of Espat. His brother lay with a sickly pale complexion on a small wooden bed made by Muron and appeared as if he could die at any moment.

Muron's little brother was a Rank 1 and was in a small academy in the outskirts of Espat. He was injured in a battle and the academy was not responsible for his treatment and any other thing. The only thing they could do for him was not fail him if he was on sick leave.

Not every academy in the world was like Abalax. It was only Abalax that had top-class facilities and cared for their students the most. They covered everything from food to healthcare for the students when they are there. As for the other academies, they can't afford such a thing and it was simply not feasible.

The trio cleaned up Muron's little brother, fed him food and medicine, lent him some money, and left the place. It didn't take too long for him to recover as the pills and potions were good quality. The recovery was almost instantaneous.

Muron's little brother had no idea who these people were but it didn't stop him from worshipping them from the bottom of his heart. He swore to himself that he'll never forget this kindness even till the day he died.

A few hours later.

Muron got back to his home and saw his little brother cooking some porridge.

"You, why are you up from your bed?" Muron rushed towards him and took the ladle from his hand and said.

"Big brother, I am completely fine now. Three people came here a few hours ago and cured me. Were you the one who paid them to help me?" Muron's little brother said excitedly.

Muron shook his head and said, “no, I don’t have that much money. I was at the church and saw them there, they said that they were given a message by God to help us. Call it our good fortune, Eugene, that we came across such good people. Never forget their kindness. They saved you when you were on the verge of your death.”

Eugene nodded his head and said, “yes, yes, big brother. I’ll never forget this kindness. Now come, have this porridge with me.”

Muron nodded and the two sat down to eat their porridge.

Muron’s eyes were a bit numb and slightly filled with tears. He would’ve cried already had it not been his little brother sitting in front of him. He couldn’t show his weak side to him or else things would get troublesome.

Muron was very thankful to the three people. They helped him when he was at the lowest point in his life. This life saving grace from them was very helpful to him. He can now work and save money for their daily lives and wouldn’t need to worry about his brother’s health. These savings can help him focus on cultivating and he can raise his Magic Rank.

Muron swore that one day, he’ll become a rich and powerful person. But even if he did, he’ll never forget these three people’s deeds and would always be thankful for them.

He wiped his tears sneakily and ate the porridge made by his little brother.

“It’s delicious.” Muron said to him with a smile. He didn’t forget to compliment him for it.

“Hehe. I am glad. I made it with a lot of hard work.” Eugene said with a smile.

Muron ruffled his hair and the two chatted happily while having their food.

.....

Lenz Tower, Espat.

Inside Emilia’s suite.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis were sitting in the lounge room and were having snacks together. Dinner was at 9 pm and it was currently 7 pm. They were having some light snacks before dinner.

“Today was wild.” Dennis said.

“Yes.” Ralph agreed.

“I asked teacher to take the time limit off just in case but it turns out we completed our task five hours before the time she set for us. That’s nice.” Lith said while eating potato chips.

“Yes, it’s very nice. By the way, Your Highness, have you figured out what you’re gonna do in the coming two months? We basically have a vacation to ourselves for these two months.” Dennis asked while chewing on beef jerky.

“No idea. I’ll just go with the flow.” Lith said his true thoughts. He had no idea what he was gonna do in the coming two months.

He had to cultivate and breakthrough to Rank 3, there was that, but apart from it, there was nothing for him to do. After they go back to the academy, he’s definitely going to seclude himself and try to break through to Rank 3.

“What about you, Ralph?”

Ralph was eating cookies and as Dennis asked him the question, he put it down and said, “I’ll cultivate, study, go back home and look into the affairs of my family and country.”

Ralph was the heir of the Asmodeus Family and he had a lot of things to do even in his free time. Watching his mother govern, make political decisions, finding out who was planning a coup d’état* for their family, etc, were just some of the few things in his mind that he was planning to do when he went back home. These were all interesting matters to Ralph who always preferred brains over brawn.

The two kind of expected such a thing from him and it wasn’t anything surprising.

“As for me, I am going home and going to relax, no one can stop me from doing it! These weeks in the academy were a torture and I can finally get to relax, haha!” Dennis said happily.

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Meryl City, Crimson Rain Country, Vampire Continent.

Inside the Crimson Clan’s Castle.

Duke Axis Crimson and Duchess Sara Crimson were having dinner together in the dining room of their castle with their daughter.

They were close with each other as a family and always ensured that they had dinner together. Other meals could be skipped but dinner could not be. They had no need for eating but the chat over food was a lovely way to spend time with each other and so they had dinner everyday.

Cecilia was cutting into steak as her parents talked with each other. The three were sitting near a round table and their distance wasn’t too far from each other.

She cut her steak and was about to put it in her mouth when she felt some sort of premonition. She put down her fork and looked at her mother.

“Ma, is something good or bad or anything that is noteworthy going to happen in the upcoming few weeks?” She asked her mother, Duchess Sara Crimson.

They were at home, she didn’t have to use any formalities to talk to them.

Duchess Sara looked at Cecilia and said, “no, dear. Why do you ask?”

Cecilia shook her head and said, “I felt something was going to happen.”

Duke Axis sipped on some red wine and said to Cecilia, “nothing of importance is going to happen that may be related to you. Oh yes, but if I have heard it right, your boyfriend from the Dracula Clan should be back home in a few weeks or days I think. I am amazed how you can get a premonition about it.”

Cecilia's face turned a bit red as she heard it but she kept a serious face and said to her father,

“Pa, don't say stupid things like this. He's not my boyfriend, I don't even like him. And there was no premonition, it was just a coincidence.”

Duke Axis and Duchess Sara looked at each other and chuckled.

Duchess Sara turned to Cecilia and said, “your face says otherwise, dear. Don't worry, ma and pa will always support you and we'll help you get married to that Dracula boy.”

“Ma! What nonsense is this!?” Cecilia said with a tomato red face. Why would she like someone as carefree and stupid like Dennis?

Duke Axis held Cecilia's hand on top of the table and said,

“Dear, your pa will go kick that old geezer Dracula's butt if needed to have you two get together. You don't have to worry. As your ma said, you've got our full support.”

“Pa, what nonsense! You know what? I think I'll have my dinner in my room tonight. Good bye and good night!” Cecilia took her food and ran away into her room.

Duke Axis and Duchess Sara chuckled again and talked about their daughter and Dennis's relationship for the rest of the night.

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Lenz Tower, Espat.

“Good luck on that, Dennis.” Lith said to Dennis with a smile.

“Yeah, good luck.” Ralph added.

“Mhm! Mhm! I'll definitely have a good time, haha.” Dennis said happily.

A few minutes passed.

BAM!

The door of their suite slammed open and a pink-haired, pink-eyed lady barged in. She was none other than Avelyn Asmodeus, Ralph's mother. Behind her was Emilia walking quietly.

She rushed towards Ralph as she saw him and said with enthusiasm,

“Ralph chaaannnnn!~”