

Vampire 291

Chapter 291 Emotional Cooks

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Inside the royal kitchen.

There were two people sitting on a seat near a long rectangular table present in the middle of the kitchen.

Beside these two people were large firewood ovens, shelves containing many jars which in turn had many spices in them. There were lots of utensils, burners, and all in all, it was a very grand kitchen.

The two people were male servants, raised by Lilith herself. One of them was fat with short hair and the other was an ordinary looking, lean build middle-aged man. The two were having tea and talking to each other.

Ringgg! Ringgg!

The telephone present in the middle of the center table rang and the middle-aged man picked it up.

“Hello?” The man said normally.

Hardly anyone important ever called in the royal kitchen. One reason was that the number wasn’t available to many and another was that nobody ate food and so these guys were free most of the time.

“Miguel, His Highness needs breakfast. Get to cooking.” Freya’s voice rang out from the other side..

“What!?” Miguel, the ordinary looking middle-aged man, almost dropped the phone in shock.

It had been so long since they had made food for Lith. He went to the academy and there was thus no need for the royal cooks. They sat doing nothing in the kitchen and today was just another boring day for them. However, this call that Miguel suddenly got shocked as well as surprised him.

“Yeah, you heard me right. Cook it quickly and send it to Noman. He’ll deliver it to His Highness.” Freya said calmly.

Miguel was too shocked to say anything. But the fat guy beside him was still in his senses and he immediately took the phone from Miguel and asked in a soft voice, “Freya, does His Highness say anything about what he wants to eat?”

“No.” Freya said a simple word.

“Got it.” The fat guy hung up after saying so.

He looked at the middle-aged man and said, “Miguel, it’s not the time to be zoning out. Quickly come out of your senses and prepare breakfast for His Highness with me.”

Miguel’s shock calmed down and he nodded looking at the fat guy. “Juan, it’s been a long time since we had cooked for His Highness. Let’s prepare his favourite breakfast.”

The fat guy, Juan, shook his head and said, “His Highness doesn’t have any favourite breakfast dish.”

Miguel slapped the back of his head and said, “I mean, let’s cook the breakfast that he had requested us the most. His favourite chicken and egg fried rice.”

Juan nodded and the two immediately got to cooking.

Juan quickly chopped the chicken while Miguel took out the spices and prepared the wok to cook rice.

Juan handed over everything he cut and one by one, Miguel tossed them in the wok and prepared the chicken and egg fried rice within three minutes.

Miguel packed it in the tiffin box and called a butler called Noman through the telephone present.

The butler arrived into the kitchen through teleportation and left after taking the tiffin box.

The two cooks sat on their chairs near the center table and both got emotional.

“His Highness... H-he still likes to eat food made by us...” Miguel said while wiping his tears.

Juan had tears in his eyes as well. He wiped them and said, “after all these months, he has finally returned back to us. I am so happy.”

Cooking food for Lith brought great happiness to the two. He was the only one who had ever appreciated these two cooks’ food and taken interest in it. He had met with these two many times and also thanked him as well.

It was these two who had fulfilled all nutritional needs of Lith ever since he was three years old. They thought of Lith as someone who must always be taken care of and protected. They were acting sort of like his guardians. Lith was just that special to these two.

Not just them, all other servants in the castle thought of the same thing. They all had formed a close bond with Lith and could even put their lives on the line to protect him. He was very special to everyone present.

Lilith or Lucy, both never stopped Lith from doing what he wanted. If he wanted to talk to the servants and get close to them, they let him do it. He was very nice to everyone in the castle and also very friendly. Lilith and Lucy did not understand why that was the case but since it wasn’t anything harmful to him, they didn’t stop him from doing so.

The servants at first avoided Lith because they thought they shouldn’t get close to their masters like that. But Lith broke these shackles and his free nature brought them close anyhow.

The servants respected and revered Lilith and Lucy, but it was only Lith whom they loved the most. He was their favourite.

Miguel and Juan were feeling so happy right now that they burst into tears. Even though they were both King Ranks, they couldn’t help it.

They both cried their hearts out in happiness and finally after a few minutes, it was Juan who recovered first and said with a heavy throat, “Miguel, I’ll try and improve my cooking skills so that His Highness never thinks of eating at any other place.”

Miguel wiped his tears and said, “me too. Juan, let’s practice and sharpen our skills so much that the food we cook, it would remind His Highness of home and he would come back to meet us lowly people.”

“Indeed. Let’s get to cooking then.” Juan said and they both started cooking to improve their skills.

.....

Lenz Suburbs.

Lith had just finished eating his breakfast and looking at the clean bowl in front of him, he smiled and said softly, “Juan and Miguel must’ve worked hard to make this. It tastes as amazing as always. When I go home next time, I’ll definitely meet them.”

Home for Lith was where his mother and sister were. The rest of the places where he stayed, stays, or will stay will never be home for him.

Home was a place where Lith felt the most peace at and also the most relaxed at. He only felt like that in his family’s company and they happened to live in a castle and thus the Nightingale castle was his home for now.

If Lilith and Lucy ever decided to live in a small hut in a small village, he would happily follow them and live there with them.

Lith packed his things for today and after he was done, he looked at the time and found it to be 9 am.

“I am on time.” Lith said to himself with a smile.

“Now let’s go and get some bounty.”

Chapter 292 Members to Assassinate

Lith was back in the territory of the Senzal Clan. He had formulated a plan to assassinate a given list of people today and get the bounty regarding the same.

The people he was about to assassinate were all below Rank 7 with one exception who was a Rank 9. This was none other than the clan head's nymphomaniac wife.

There were, in total, five people Lith was going to assassinate. The clan was big and there were a lot of members. But these five were one of the most important ones that Lith could assassinate with ease.

The reason being, these five went to places with less security from time to time for various different reasons. It was thus easy to assassinate them.

The others, even though they had good bounty, it wasn't worth the risk. Lith's life would be in danger if he attempted to assassinate anyone apart from these five.

Lith, like before, stayed on a branch near the pond where Vaan came to relax and waited for him.

In just a few minutes, Vaan arrived and sat there on the bench present.

A few more minutes later, a man with a straight and thick moustache, the same as the man who failed in art class around a hundred years back on Earth, walked towards Vaan and sat beside him.

"Vaan, did you visit the island?" The man asked.

Vaan shook his head. "It's risky to do. People recognize me and I can be assassinated. I won't go."

"But that place doesn't have anyone present there and you'll go in a secure manner. Nobody really knows about that place as well." The man said.

Vaan shook his head and said, "still not going."

"Fine. Then I'll go there myself." The man said and got up to leave.

He was annoyed that the guy didn't do what he asked him to and had to do it himself instead.

After he left Vaan sighed and said softly, "my own uncle is pushing me in the face of danger to have me dead."

The place the man, or rather, Vaan's uncle was asking him to go was too dangerous and was pushing him there for his own safety. Vaan thus didn't agree to go.

He was Vaan's third uncle. Vaan in total had seven uncles with the clan head being the second uncle.

The third uncle of Vaan was a selfish man and didn't hesitate even in the slightest to push others off a cliff for his own profit.

Vaan loathed this man.

Lith knew about it as well since yesterday Vaan and his aunt had talked about this. This uncle was also the one on Lith's assassination list.

Vaan rested near the pond for a few more minutes and a teenager walked towards him. He appeared to be in his late teens.

The teen greeted Vaan first and had a small chat with him. He seemed very ordinary except for his spiky blonde hair. He was apparently a bastard son of the clan head and was a result of him fooling around with the third wife of the Kenzal Clan's head.

The Kenzal Clan's head obviously got wind of it later and killed his wife with his own hands and was about to kill her son as well but he was saved by the Senzal Clan in time and now lived together with them.

The Kenzal Clan's head, as a revenge, destroyed many businesses of Senzal Clan and had been forever since trying to give a green hat to the Senzal Clan's head but still wasn't successful in doing so.

This bastard son of the Senzal Clan's head was loved by everyone since he, just like Vaan, was also a genius and had the potential to be a King Rank. He could alleviate the status of the clan after he became a King Rank and that would be the best outcome ever for the clan.

Thus, killing this guy provided a good bounty as well.

The rest of the three people on Lith's assassination list were Vaan, Eian, and the wife of the clan head's wife.

He could kill these three in one go later when they tried to have a threesome again. It was an easy task, less risk, and more rewards.

Lith had infiltrated the Senzal Clan this time for the sake of assassinating this spiky blonde guy here. He hardly ever left the clan territory and only roamed at various places in the clan.

Lith thus had to follow him and assassinate him in a quiet place.

The spiky blonde-haired guy left after talking with Vaan for a few seconds.

Lith left his place as well and followed him quietly.

The guy soon walked inside a small pavilion and walking in the middle, he tapped on a specific tile present there thrice.

A door opened in the middle of the pavilion and the teen walked in.

Lith wondered what was inside and whether it was worth the risk to follow him in or not.

After thinking for a bit, he decided to take the risk. He had a teleportation token with him and also a protective artifact. Even if things went wrong, he wouldn't be hurt much.

Lith had a dark invisibility spell cast on him and wasn't seen by others. He sneaked inside the door quietly and as he entered, he saw a well lit staircase going downwards.

Lith walked carefully and finally reached a big ball where there was a small platform present with the picture of some lady and incense sticks being lit in front of them.

The spiky haired teen was sitting in front of the picture and meditating.

A vast amount of energy was getting channeled in his body from various artifacts laid inside the walls of the small hall.

‘This place... If I cultivate here, my cultivation is sure to rise by 20%.’ Lith was amazed by this place and thought to cultivate here.

But before doing anything, he first checked whether space spells worked here or not. After finding out they did, he became even more confident of things.

He looked at the teen in front of him and thought to himself, ‘my guy, you’re gonna die just because I want some money. You probably may have been through a lot but such is life. It’s very unfair. I hope you get a good life later in the afterlife.’

Lith felt no remorse for the guy that was about to die in his hands. His life didn’t matter to Lith. Only the bounty behind him did.

This was very immoral to do but did Lith care?

He didn’t.

Lith had everything, beauties, fame, money, resources; you name it, he had it.

But why was he still doing immoral things for just the sake of some spare change?

It was because he wanted to be independent and rely less on his mother.

In his previous life he was almost like an abandoned child and his parents hardly cared about him. He had to thus do many things to survive.

What if, just what if, everything collapsed all at once? What would Lith do then?

He was just like a young master right now. He had everything given to him and he had little to no skills and life experience. If one day everything were to collapse or simply if his mother and sister were gone, he wouldn't be able to survive on his own in this world.

It was a very cruel world and he would simply be eaten by the bigger fish.

There was also a threat that Lith felt.

The threat was...

Chapter 293 Lith feels a threat

Ever since Lith came back from the Astral Plane, he had been feeling a threat for some reason.

This made him wonder about one thing.

What if...

What if there was someone stronger than his mother present in the world? What if that person ever tried to force himself onto his mother? What would Lith do then?

He was too weak right now and if such a thing happened...

Just thinking of this caused a shiver down Lith's spine. This was his worst nightmare and he couldn't sleep well on some days when he thought of this thing.

His everything would be taken from him if he wasn't strong enough. He would be left so broken when that happened that he would crave death every living second of his life. He wouldn't be able to forgive himself if something ever happened to his mother and sister.

Thus, Lith seriously wanted to be stronger.

When he came back from the Astral Plane, Lith recalled one thing from his past life.

In the many Xianxia novels that he had read, the main character never really knew, until very late, that there existed an entirely different realm than the one he was in.

There existed worlds that consisted of people far stronger than his own world and if they ever were to invade his small and tiny world, he was doomed.

Thus Lith had a thought regarding this. What if this world he was in was just hidden? Or maybe the people in this world just haven't discovered the other worlds yet.

The latter half wasn't really believable to Lith since he knew there were many reincarnated Earthlings in this world. They had decent knowledge of outer space and someone must've definitely tried to discover the other worlds.

But as of now, there was no news of other worlds in this world. Despite being technologically advanced, the people here haven't discovered any other world yet.

This was definitely very fishy.

But yes, this made Lith's concerns even stronger and he felt a sense of urgency.

He knew he needed to rush things and cultivate as hard as he could to be stronger.

Not only that, Lith also decided to be on the lookout for things that may provide hints for the other worlds.

He wanted to know what the truth was.

For these many reasons, Lith felt no remorse or pity for killing innocents such as the spiky blonde-haired guy in front of him.

Lith was selfish and this nature of his had been passed on him from his past life self.

Every experience mattered and Lith was working hard just for that.

Lith looked at the spiky blonde-haired guy for a while and monitored him and the surrounding. Finding no threat to be present around, Lith dashed close to him and stabbed his spear in the guy's back and pinned him to the ground.

He ensured that the guy wouldn't be killed and also get pinned.

Lith quickly teleported in front of him and slashed his throat lightly, just making sure that his voice box was ruptured and he wouldn't be able to make any sound.

The guy was terrified and he looked at Lith with fear in his eyes.

Lith looked at him but didn't feel anything. He knew the guy would reincarnate if he killed him and if he did so with his memories intact, it would cause trouble to Lith.

He thus needed to eradicate him fully.

But Lith stopped himself from doing so as he saw that the guy's fear had gone and he was looking not at Lith, but at the picture behind him.

Lith turned to look at it and figured that it may be the picture of his mother that was killed by the Kenzal Clan members.

Lith sighed, noticing this.

Mother's were his weak spot as he too had one. He knew what the guy must be feeling and he could relate things with him.

But Lith had no choice but to kill the guy now.

Lith walked close to him but stopped the dagger in his hand just a few inches before his face. ?

Was it really the case? Did he really need to kill this innocent fellow?

Lith questioned himself.

Was there no other way?

Lith questioned again.

A few seconds of pondering made Lith realize that this wasn't the case.

There was another way.

He took out his phone and texted his mother, asking her a few things. She replied back instantly and in a few minutes, Lith was done talking to her and put his phone back in.

Lith had a mask on his face. He removed it and showed his true face to the guy in front of him.

The guy still didn't look at Lith and was just staring at his mother's picture with an emotional gaze. Tears were dripping down his face as he saw her.

Lith looked at him and said calmly, "do you wish to take revenge?"

The guy's attention was brought back to Lith when he said that.

Without thinking, the guy nodded his head repeatedly because he couldn't speak.

Lith then asked, "I'll help you get revenge. But..."

Lith bent down and raised the guy's chin and made him look into his deep purple eyes.

"...will you do as I say? Will you become my subordinate?"

The guy felt goosebumps as he saw Lith's dead serious eyes. It felt scary, yet so divine that it made him want to worship him.

He nodded his head right after repeatedly without hesitation.

Lith then healed the guy's throat and asked, "are you sure? Will you do everything I ask you to do without questions?"

The guy nodded and said with determination, "I will."

He still had a spear pass through his body and he was pinned down on the ground. But it didn't matter to him more than revenge.

Lith nodded and said, "then... are you willing to reincarnate?"

The guy fell silent as he heard that.

Reincarnate... It was absurd even thinking about this topic. But...

The guy pondered for a bit and said to Lith with determination, "if I can get revenge, I'll do anything you say."

Lith smiled and said, "Good. Then you're going to reincarnate right now. Your memories will be intact, I assure you."

"Thirty years later, I'll come meet you and take you in as my subordinate. You'll cultivate well till then and after meeting me, take your revenge immediately."

The guy nodded his head and didn't ask anymore questions.

It was a good deal for him. He only needed to wait for thirty years and not more.

He knew that he really had no choice right now than to accept this condition. He was sure to die today in the hands of Lith whether he accepted or rejected this proposal.

So he decided to accept it.

But Lith's aura and the overall charisma of his provided some assurance to the guy. He felt that Lith wasn't someone who would scam him and felt that he was trustworthy. Thus it cleared any last hesitation that he may have had.

Lith smiled and closed the guy's eyes with his hands. He then said to him, "I'll see you in thirty years."

Chapter 294 Assassinating Senzal Clan Members

Lith was currently inside one of the pavilions of the Senzal Clan, meditating.

Lith had killed the spiky blonde-haired guy and was now currently absorbing the energies present in this hall. The energy that was coming from the artifacts inlaid that is.

But before he started meditating and before he killed the guy, Lith had ensured that he put his soul mark on the guy's soul. He also ensured that he provided the guy with enough spiritual power so that his soul doesn't dissipate too much and he reincarnates properly with his memories intact.

He had texted his mother asking about how the soul mark could be casted and she simply sent a picture of a spell that Lith was supposed to inscribe on the person's soul with his own spiritual power.

Doing it was very easy and Lith could immediately feel a connection with the guy. He knew the soul mark was successful and Lith then made the guy reincarnate.

The guy got killed but Lith could still feel the connection to him since his soul hadn't dissipated yet.

Only for a few seconds did Lith feel disconnected with the soul but it was probably due to the soul entering the reincarnation cycle.

Few seconds after the disconnection, Lith felt connected to the soul again.

He tried to sense it and for some reason, the soul now seemed much more powerful than before.

Lith knew where the soul was and he teleported close to that place.

He was teleported to a jungle and there he saw a teen, roughly twenty something years in age sit near a tree and meditate.

Lith walked close to him and met him. He talked to him and realized that the guy was happy to have left the Senzal Clan since he was caged over there and was a target of assassination for many.

Though in the end he did get assassinated, it was all for the better cause.

Lith talked to him for a while and promised to meet him once again after thirty years. He gave the guy all the money he had earned to have a good start and teleported back to the Senzal Clan after wishing him luck and asking him to cultivate diligently.

Lith was now back in the Senzal Clan and was cultivating.

He tried to see how much energy he could absorb from the artifacts and it had been a while since he was cultivating here.

Lith opened his eyes after a few minutes and said softly, "It'll take time to fully absorb the energies here and raise my cultivation. I'll come back later."

He got up from his meditative state and inscribed the coordinates of a certain location in his teleportation token.

Space fluctuated around Lith and he vanished from his spot shortly after imbuing some of his spiritual power into the teleportation token.

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On a certain island a few hundred kilometres from Kinzo Islands, a man with a moustache was walking towards a large cave.

This man was none other than the third uncle of Vaan.

He walked inside the cave and kept walking for a while until he reached a certain fork in the cave.

He chose the left tunnel and continued to walk for a while longer.

More fork kept occurring as the man kept walking but the man had no problems choosing directions and was walking in a certain specific pattern.

He finally arrived in a large space.

This was a farming field where a lot of rows of a similar type of plant were present.

The man walked towards the plant closest to him and inspected it. After thoroughly checking it, he checked another one, then another and so on until he had inspected a few rows.

He sighed in relief when he saw that there weren't any problems with any of the plants.

He walked towards the exit and before leaving, he gazed at the plants once again and said with an annoyed tone, "that coward Vaan. This is such a secure place yet he didn't want to come here. All he had to was to inspect--"

BOOM!

Out of nowhere suddenly a spear imbued with lightning descended down and stabbed the man's body.

"Blergh!" The man vomited blood as the spear pierced his organs.

The spear had passed through the man's body and stopped only when it penetrated a few inches of the ground.

This also caused the man to be pinned to the ground.

But before the man could react and see what had happened...

CRACKLE!

BOOM!

A lightning bolt sped through the tunnel and exploded when it hit the man's head.

But not much damage was caused since the man had a protective artifact on him.

Fuuuusssshhhhh

Right at this moment, Lith glided through the air and arrived right in front of the man. He had his wings extended and a sword in his hand as he flew towards him.

The man was shocked when he saw this.

He was getting assassinated!

He immediately tried to use his spiritual power to get out but realized that he wasn't able to do so.

He looked around him to see what was causing it and saw that the spear had many talismans attached to it.

"Fuck!" The man cursed as he saw the reason why his spiritual power was blocked.

He recognized these talismans and they were the ones which temporarily sealed the spiritual power of a person. How long it would be sealed depended upon the strength of the person.

He was a Rank 8 and if he wasn't wrong, he would have his spiritual power sealed for at least twenty seconds. This may seem a short time, but it really wasn't.

The man held the spear in his hand and tried to pull it out of his body.

But the spear was fixed deep inside a few inches of the ground and his own strength was falling short to take it out.

Lith arrived right at this moment in front of him and thrust his sword right at the man's sternum and pierced his body after breaking it.

"AAHHHHHHH!" The man cried out in agony as his sternum got crushed.

But his yells stopped as Lith pierced his lungs and passed the sword through his body.

Lith let go of the sword after piercing his body and pinning him to the ground again and immediately went for the man's core.

He quickly inscribed a few magic circles on the man's cores with the help of his spiritual power.

He used both his hands to inscribe two different circles simultaneously at the same time.

In just a few seconds he was done inscribing and Lith quickly imbued as much of his spiritual power as he could into those magic circles and activated them.

Bright rays of light were emitted from a point present a few inches above the man's belly button. This was the place where his Magic Core was present and the rays of light were coming from this place itself.

The man felt great pain coming from his abdomen region and he wanted to shout, yell, and scream it out but he couldn't do so because his lungs were ruptured.

He would've died already had there not been his spiritual power running through his body and keeping him alive. Though it was running, he couldn't use it since it was sealed, making the connection between him and it severed.

The bright light dimmed and Lith saw a small glowing orange color or emerge from the man's abdomen.

The Magic Core!

Rank 8 Magic Core!

Lith quickly took out a small black box from his spatial ring and with the help of his spiritual power, he made the black box trap the Magic Core.

The man's eyes shot wide open as he saw this scene in front of him.

His connection to his own Magic Core was severed!

Just who the fuck was this guy who could pull off such a stunt!?

The man was terrified of Lith but before he could say or do anything, everything around him turned dark and he started losing consciousness.

Lith put the black box inside his ring and held the hilt of his sword. He pulled it out and thrust it back again inside the man's skull, making brain matter leak out and splitting his head into two.

Lith then held his spear and took it out as well.

He walked a little distance away from the man and snapped his finger, causing the corpse of the man to engulf into reddish-black flames.

Hellfire!

Lith used the Rank 3 Fire & Destruction spell, Hellfire, to burn the man's body.

Hellfire ensured that everything was burnt and not even the ashes were left.

Matter which could neither be created nor destroyed would get destroyed with this spell.

Lith used a cleaning spell made up from combining Fire, Water, Earth, and Wind elemental energies and used it on his sword and spear to clean them. He used it on himself as well and after getting cleaned, he inscribed the coordinates of his next destination.

"This was fun." Lith said.

He then imbued some of his spiritual power into the teleportation token and teleported away.

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Duram Tea Peak, Redstone City.

Lith was back at the base of the tea plantation mountain. He looked at the top but couldn't see the building present there.

"It seems to be well hidden." He said softly.

He extended his wings out and rushed to the top.

While flying, he used an artifact to make himself invisible and increased his speed to fly up without any worries.

As he reached the top, he saw the building again.

He got on the branch of the tree there and peeked inside again.

But the scene that he saw inside...

Chapter 295 Someone caused a change in events

"Ahhh~ Ahhh~ Ahhh~"

Vaan's aunt, the clan head's wife, was moaning as Vaan and Eian rammed their shafts into her.

But what shocked Lith wasn't that since he had already seen it yesterday.

What shocked him was the fact that a man was sitting on a chair just beside them and sipping on something while watching them.

'What the fuck!?' Lith cursed in his mind as he saw this scene.

That man...

He was the clan head!

The clan head was watching his wife getting rammed by her own son and nephew!

'Holy shit! I knew that this world had cucks who liked to watch their partners get pounded by someone else but to come across one such person so early... What luck is this?'

Lith wanted to stop watching them and go back but he then realized that he was here on a mission.

Also, Lith realized something else as well.

'The Shadow River Sect, from what I know about them, they try their level best to collect dirt on these two clans and humiliate them in public. So if I record what these people are doing then...'

'Oh my... the reward I'd get would definitely not be low.'

Lith immediately took his phone out as he thought that and started recording the people.

He couldn't attack them right now since the clan head was present there. He was a Saint Rank and Lith wasn't powerful enough to deal with him.

Lith could only be passive for now and record the things they were doing to collect dirt on them and provide it to the Shadow River Sect. He knew that the sect would definitely love it.

Lith sat on the branch and put his phone on recording mode. Meanwhile, he took out another phone from his ring and called his mother and sister to talk to them like yesterday.

From yesterday he learnt that keeping two phones would be very handy and convenient. He therefore ordered a phone while he was having breakfast and this world being the magic one, it arrived within five minutes.

Lilith and Lucy picked up the call and Lith got busy talking to them while his other phone kept recording the scandalous deeds of the four people.

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Abalax World Academy.

Inside classroom A-25, Lucas was sitting in the middle rows and was doing some things of his own in his book.

He was formulating plans for something and while he was at it, he suddenly heard...

[Ding!]

[A new mission has been triggered. Please check the mission tab for more information.]

'What? How?' Lucas was confused as to how a mission was suddenly triggered. He didn't even do anything.

He opened the mission tab and saw.

You have triggered the E class mission [Ally]

*Information:

— The Shadow River Sect has dirt on the Senzal and Kenzal Clans. They will soon humiliate the two in public and cause great damage to the two, thereby becoming rulers of the Redstone City and fortifying it to make it their own territory.

*Requirement:

— Become an ally of the Shadow River Sect.

*Time Limit: 3 days.

*Reward:

— Ten body stats points.

— Benefits from the Shadow River Sect.

*Failure:

— A mysterious curse will acquire you for a week straight causing great pain and suffering.

'What!? What the fuck is this!?' Lucas cursed in his mind.

He did nothing, made no changes to the timeline yet and there were events getting changed already!

How was this possible!?

Lucas had no idea.

The mission that has been triggered right now shouldn't have been done so until either he went to the Shadow River Sect or the maid did.

The Shadow River Sect wouldn't have dirt on the two clans that they can show to the public until the maid gave them the evidence.

If Lucas wasn't wrong, there was still two to three weeks left before the maid would go to the Shadow River Sect.

While there was so much time left, how the hell did the sect find dirt on the two clans this early!?
What's happening!?

Lucas's thoughts had become a mess. He wasn't able to pinpoint and think of what may have caused this.

The unknown always haunted people and it was more so for someone like Lucas who knew of the future events.

'If I am not wrong, there's no way that an event would change until a certain strong stimulus occurs and changes things. I was the one who was going to provide this but now... it happened without me doing that.'

'Someone must've done something. Who is it? Who could've caused such a change? Is that that woman? No, that shouldn't be the case. That woman has no way of knowing my existence. I am 100% sure since my soul didn't reincarnate back from this world.'

'When she caused the apocalypse, the Legendary Ranks of the Evure God Clan ensured that I was safely sent back while also managing to block her. There's no way that she would've had time to inform her own past self about me. I don't think that she's that strong.'

'But...'

Lucas felt a chill down his spine as he thought of something.

'But... How did it require hundreds of Legendary Ranks to block one woman? Just how strong is she!? I only caught a glimpse of her before I was sent back.'

'Wait... were those Legendary Ranks even able to stop her? Did I even correctly see if—'

[Detected: Emotions of the host are unstable.]

[Applying a calming potion...]

[Applying a sleep potion...]

'What!? What the fuck!? I can't even think of...'

"Zzz." Lucas slumped on the desk and dozed off immediately.

.....

A few hours later.

Duram Tea Peak, Redstone City.

The people had just finished their deeds and were sleeping on the wet futons together. The clan head had joined them as well.

"Alright, mom, big sis, I need to go now. It was nice talking to you two. Byebye. I love you both."
Lith said to the two on the phone with a smile.

"Bye baby~" Lilith said and waved her hand.

"Bye and take care, dear." Lucy said while waving her hand.

Lith waved at them as well and hung up.

He dispelled the sound barrier around him and stopped the recording happening on the other phone.

Lith had cast a sound barrier around him so that while talking to his mother and sister, his voice and theirs wouldn't get recorded in the recording he was doing on the other phone.

Lith put both the phones inside his ring and inscribed the coordinates of his hotel.

He looked at the four sleeping and said, "Tch. Tch. I wonder what the Shadow River Sect would do to you four."

He wasn't going to send the recording to the Shadow River Sect yet since he had to assassinate the three people.

If he sent them the recording, these three won't come out of the Senzal Clan territory again and this was a troublesome matter.

Thus Lith had to come back again tomorrow, assassinate the three and then send the recording to the Shadow River Sect.

"I can only wonder for now as to what they would do. But well, no worries. I'll know about it anyway in a few days." Lith said with a smile and imbuing some of his spiritual power into his teleportation token, he vanished from that place.

Chapter 296 Waiting and being on the edge

Next day.

After a day's rest, Lith was back in Duram Tea Peak, spying on the members of the Senzal Clan and preparing himself to attack at any given moment's notice.

It had been a few hours since he had arrived back in Redstone City. He followed the usual route of first going into the Senzal Clan territory, spying on Vaan near the pond until he met with his aunt and cousin.

He followed this usual routine since he didn't want to risk anything even in the slightest. The matter was serious since a Rank 9 was into the play now. He couldn't afford to make mistakes.

He was a mere Rank 3 who was hoping to assassinate a Rank 9, had it been anyone else other than him, it would be nothing but wishful thinking.

Lith also had the confidence to assassinate a Rank 9 for two main reasons. One being that he had the means to escape in case he messed up and another was that the Rank 9 in front of him was simply too vulnerable. Lith had confirmed with Lilith about this the day before yesterday when he first video called her.

Confidence was one thing but being cautious was another. For that, he didn't attack them yet despite watching them finish their first round of doing things. He knew he had to wait until they were too absorbed into their wondrous lands of fluffy warmth.

The three people he was spying on weren't weak mortals but strong mages. The wait for that one vulnerable moment to arrive was long and Lith could only just forcefully watch them.

A few minutes passed as he watched them and Lith suddenly had a thought.

'This feeling...'

'Damn it! Is it not the same as continuing the video forcefully after busting one!?'

As a single, busy, and broke college student in his previous life, adult videos were the major pillars of support for Lith. There was an instance where he continued to watch the video despite finishing his deed because the video seemed that much interesting.

This led to him discovering suffering which he had never felt before and making determination to not repeat them again. But who would've thought that this same feeling would return again today?

Lith clicked his tongue in annoyance and thought, 'thankfully, it isn't as intense as it was before. I only feel mental suffering and no physical pain.'

Lith took a deep breath. 'You can endure it, Lith. Think of the bigger picture, think of the bigger picture. There has never been a case of someone weak killing someone six ranks above themselves. C'mon, c'mon! You can do it! Create history today!'

Lith cheered himself up and tried to ease his mental suffering of watching the three people in front do it.

While Lith was busy with his work here, somewhere a few thousand kilometres from him, a black-haired, black-eyed teen was speedily rushing towards a certain place.

This teen was none other than Lucas who was moving towards one of the major powerhouses of Redstone City, the Shadow River Sect.

‘Hurry! Hurry! Give them the tip quickly!’ Lucas said to himself while running through the red colored stone paved roads of the Redstone City.

‘System, what free boosts do I have?’ Lucas called out for the system.

[Analyzing question...]

‘This damn slow system!’ Lucas cursed. He was in a rush and this damn system wouldn’t even answer his queries quickly. Even the cheapest smartphones available in the market were faster than this system.

[Question analyzed. Answering host...]

[The boosts host has are:

— ×3 10 sec charisma boosts.

— ×2 1 min mind control boosts.

— ×1 intelligence boost.

— ×7 body enhancement boosts(can only be used at night, however.)

— ×1 Invisibility boost.]

‘FUCK!’

‘All of these are damn useless!’

Lucas cursed and continued to run towards the Shadow River Sect.

The stress of not making it in time was there on him as he ran, but now the system being slow and not being helpful was adding more onto him.

He wondered whether the system was for or against him. It did give him hefty rewards and also helped in cultivation, but the punishments for the same were too severe at times.

Lucas kept running towards the Shadow River Sect while thinking of these things. He couldn't fly as flying was prohibited here and he also didn't have any space artifacts or affinity on him to teleport directly at the gates of the sect.

After a while of running, Lucas finally arrived at the front gate of the sect.

It wasn't any extraordinary looking or magnificent gate, just a simple stone one. It depicted the simple lifestyle of the cultivators of the sect and simplicity was also the very first impression that Lucas got when he saw the stone wall fenced lawns of the sect.

Lucas walked close to the gate and was stopped by the guards. The sect did not take visitors unless they had a fixed appointment or work in the sect that they had been notified of beforehand. Otherwise anyone who wanted to visit was impolitely asked to leave.

Lucas, being the guy he was, gave out a few secret codes of the sect to the guards and asked them to relay this to the officials of the sect. The message sent by Lucas made the officials take quick action and two elders of the sect arrived at the gate.

The guards were surprised by this but not by a considerable degree. Such a thing happened on a daily basis, it wasn't anything new. ?

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Lucas was escorted by the two elders to the sect's administration hall where the two Sect Masters were present. They left after Lucas was inside the hall, leaving him alone with the two.

Lucas looked at Sect Master Wan and said, "greetings, Sect Master Wan."

"Greetings, visitor." Wan said in a calm tone.

“Greetings, Sect Master Ling.” Lucas greeted Wan’s wife as well.

“Greetings, visitor.” Ling replied in the same way as Wan.

“So as you know from the message, I have some good news for you.” Lucas said to the two with a smile.

“Let’s hear it. If the news benefits us, we definitely won’t shy away from rewarding you.” Ling said while Wan kept quiet and only gazed at Lucas.

Lucas nodded and started explaining to the two the scandalous deeds happening in their clan and also the one where the two clan heads sent their wives and daughters to Eric.

He explained to them in great detail and also gave them clues to places and people where they can confirm everything what Lucas said was true or not.

The two sect masters weren’t small children, they wouldn’t have bought his story had he not provided them clues. But, they still haven’t believed fully and they won’t be able to until they went to the clues and saw it for themselves.

Lucas’s job was done after explaining to them the scandalous deeds of the two clans. He couldn’t do much other than this at the present moment since time was too tight and he needed to act quickly.

He did what he could do and left the sect shortly after. Everything was now up to fate. Fate will decide whether he’ll become a good ally of the clan or not and whether he will get the benefits or not as well.

After Lucas left, Sect Master Ling looked at her husband and asked, “dear, do you think he’s telling the truth?”

Wan shook his head and said softly, “I don’t know. We can’t tell until we go to these places and meet these people to confirm things.”

Ling nodded and asked, “what if it’s false information?”

Wan shrugged and said, “then it’s our loss.”

Ling nodded and said, “alright. We should at least try then.”

Wan nodded and the couple got back to working, keeping aside the things Lucas had told them for now.

Lucas got out of the sect and made his way towards a dark valley. While on the way, a notification bell rang out in his head.

[Ding!]

[Mission [Ally] completed.]

[Reward: ×10 body stat points.]

‘Nice. An easy task. But I didn’t get the Shadow River Sect benefits yet. That’s the most important one.’ Lucas had a thought.

[Answering Host: external rewards are not system dependent. Host has to wait.]

“Tsk.” Lucas clicked his tongue in annoyance and kept walking towards a dark valley to teleport back to the academy from there.

.....

Duram Tea Peak, Redstone City.

It had been more than two hours since the three members from the Senzal Clan started doing their deeds.

Lith had been suffering all this while but despite that, he had to be constantly on guard and be prepared to attack at any given moment’s notice.

He kept waiting and waiting and didn't slack even for a moment. It was a given that he would work this hard. The mission was a risky one. Assassinating someone six ranks above wasn't a joke and being prepared and cautious was only natural.

The three had just changed positions now and were doing deeds like animals in heat.

Judging from their blissful expressions, Lith knew that it was definitely going to be in this round.

He readied himself and was now on the edge.

At any moment...

At any moment would he need to attack now.

A few minutes passed and the intensity of the pounding had increased by several folds.

'Any minute now...'

A few more minutes passed and...

The clan head's wife moaned:

"Ahhh~ Ahhh~ I am cu..."

'Now!'

Chapter 297 Learned from past mistake

Looking at the blissful look on the faces of the people in front of him, Lith knew they were at their peak of pleasure and in their most vulnerable states.

He had a bow and an arrow in his hand. They weren't extraordinary but perfectly fit for Lith who was a Rank 3. He couldn't use artifacts that were way above his own rank as that would result in harming his own self instead.

The only thing that stood out among the bow and arrow were the talismans attached to both the bow and arrow. These talismans were Destruction spell equipped talismans and they only helped provide one thing—absolute offense.

These talismans were constantly absorbing Lith's spiritual power in them despite being ready to be used at any given moments notice.

Lith had gotten them for free from Scelestus since he was an Amethyst Card Holder and the mission had people of Rank 9 and above present in it. These talismans would boost Lith's strike by at least five times the original value that he would put in.

Everything said and done, Lith was now on the edge and was ready to fire his arrow.

A few seconds passed and he finally saw the three to have reach their peak pleased states.

As soon as Lith heard that the clan head's wife was going to climax, he yelled in his mind:

'Now!'

CREEK!

The arrow pierced through air and space creating a loud creaking noise and shot towards the three people.

The three people felt alarmed as they heard this but before they could even react—

BOOOOOOOM!

They saw a bright light in their visions followed by an ear piercing loud noise. In the next instant, everything blacked out for everyone.

The building in front of Lith got absolutely destroyed and so did a large chunk of the Duram Tea Peak's top.

The tree Lith was on previously was destroyed as well but thankfully, Lith had already teleported a few kilometres above in air.

Lith looked down at the destroyed chunk of the mountain and searched for the three people.

He soon found the three to be present a few hundred meters from the destroyed chunk of the mountain. They were lying at the base in a half alive state.

Their bodies were almost destroyed and they were barely hanging onto their lives.

The one in the worse condition was the clan head's wife who was almost at the brink of her death. She had tried her best to move the three away from the place of impact but since the arrow was shot at her, she had to take the full force of it and bear the brunt.

Lith obviously had learned from his previous mistake. He would never repeat the same thing that had happened with Liam.

Last time, in anger, he forgot to cut off Liam's Magic Core connection with the world and killed him, causing him to resurrect again.

He learned from that past event and so, he only imbued enough power in the talismans and the arrow to make the Rank 9 clan head's wife be almost dead but not enough power to have her killed.

Lith willed the Space elements around him and teleported close to the clan head's wife.

The clan head's wife couldn't see Lith but could perceive him. She extended her almost burnt hand towards his legs and said in an extremely hoarse voice,

"w-w-wh...y...?"

She couldn't understand who would've tried to kill them. They were in the Senzal Clan territory and her along with Vaan and Eian were people who had little to no dealings with the Kenzal Clan or the Shadow River Sect.

The two powers wouldn't go so far to kill them in their own grounds like this but someone just tried that and she thus asked why someone did such a thing.

Lith ignored her and squatting down, he put a few talismans on her Magic Core. He then imbued his spiritual power and soon a red colored orb slowly came out of her abdomen.

The lady screamed in pain but that caused her injuries to worsen and her voice box to shatter completely, making her unable to scream anymore.

Vaan and Eian beside her were in a similar but slightly better states. But they were unconscious and couldn't see the terrified expression on their aunt/mother's face.

The core was finally out of the lady and Lith put it inside a small box.

He then snapped his finger and caused the reddish-black flames of Hellfire to erupt and engulf the lady's body.

Lith then walked towards Eian and repeated the same thing and killing him completely as well.

He finally walked towards Vaan and before killing him, he pondered whether Vaan would be a useful servant to him later or not. He did seem like a serious guy but then he realized that Vaan was someone who could easily be swayed. His aunt had coaxed him so many times into doing the deeds with her, this wasn't a good thing.

Lith killed Vaan off as well for this reason.

He now had three Magic Cores, one red colored Rank 9 core and two yellow colored Rank 7 cores.

He imbued some spiritual power into his teleportation token after finishing up and teleported straight to the Nine Roses Hotel in Espat to let them know of the mission completion and collect his reward.

He had no need of doing so since he was an Amethyst Card Holder but he was free and so he went over there.

After Lith left the Duram Tea Peak, the officials of the Senzal Clan arrived there as they noticed the phylacteries of the three people to have been broken and so was their life tablet. ?

They knew that three members of their killed and had also estimated the place where they were killed.

They had rushed to the Duram Tea Peak as fast as they could but now that they did arrive here, they noticed that there was no one present here. Not even a trace of the three clan members was present.

They investigated and noticed the fluctuations of Destruction element being present.

The Senzal Clan head stood at the destruction elemental fluctuations and in a melancholic mood, he said in a heavy tone,

“Rest in peace, my beloved wife, beloved son, and my beloved nephew.”

The clan head was an ordinary black-haired man with a clean face.

But right now, his ordinary face had a dangerous murderous expression and visible sadness.

He wanted to do nothing but rip apart the person who had taken his closed ones away from him.

He stayed silent for a while to mourn the passage of his wife, his son, and his nephew and after he was done, he turned his head to the side and said to the person beside him,

“Check who was responsible for this thing. Take help of the wiitches if needed and pay any amount they want. I want the answers as soon as possible.”

“Understood, sir.” The man beside the clan head said and left to work on it.

The clan head stared the space in front of him and said softly,

“Enough is enough.”

“It’s time for war.”

.....

Nine Roses Hotel, Espat.

Lith walked into the luxurious hotel and as soon as he reached the reception and was about to ask the receptionist a few things, he saw the receptionist to make a panicked face and immediately call someone.

Lith wondered why she had such an expression but soon, right in front of Lith, another gorgeous receptionist appeared out of thin air.

Lith recognized her. She was the one who had escorted him to the dining hall where Arya and him were supposed to have dinner.

He wondered why she was here and what she was doing here.

The receptionist walked towards Lith and bowing to him, she said:

“Greetings, sir. Please excuse our incompetence to not have welcomed you properly.”

“Eh?” Lith was surprised hearing that. What did they mean by incompetence? How else was he supposed to get welcomed?

Also, why would he even be welcomed? As far as he knew, nobody except for a select few vampires and the people in academy knew of Lith’s face. So chances of this lady who lived in the Neutral Continent knowing about him true identity were little to none.

If she didn't even know he was the Vampire Prince, why would she welcome him? Lith wasn't able to understand that.

The receptionist continued, "can this servant know of sir's visit? This servant would try her best to help sir."

Such formality and subservience...

Even the servants in his home didn't do that.

But Lith didn't call the lady in front of him out for that or it would really create an awkward atmosphere. He would correct her later when they are in private, he thought.

"I am here to submit a few things on the 49th floor."

The receptionist immediately realized why Lith was here. It was probably because he was an assassin of their organization and might've just completed his mission.

Understanding that, she said, "understood, sir. This way."

She stood straight and escorted Lith towards an elevator.

After Lith got in, she got in as well and pressed the buttons for him.

Reaching the 50th floor, she escorted him to a certain private room.

She entered inside without knocking.

A chubby man was sitting inside the room and smoking cigar but as he realized someone had broken into his room, he got annoyed and was about to ratt the person that did that out.

But as soon as he saw who had walked in, he immediately got up from his chair and being flustered, his cigar fell down from his mouth.

He ignored that and hurriedly said to the receptionist with a bow:

“G-good evening, madam.”

Chapter 298 Meeting the two Sect Masters

“G-good evening, madam.”

The receptionist gave him a stern look and said, “Andres, it’s Lady Rain, not madam. There’s only one madam in the organization, be mindful of your words.”

The chubby man had a cold sweat on his back as he heard the receptionist say her words. He nodded and said, “understood, Lady Rain.”

Rain nodded and looking at Lith, she bowed and said, “my apologies for creating a scene here, sir.”

Looking at Rain apologize, the chubby man, Andres, bowed and apologized to Lith as well.

He knew Lith was an Amethyst Card Holder but didn’t know he was this influential that even Lady Rain would act in such a subservient manner. Thankfully, he hadn’t talked with any disrespect previously and had he done so, he knew he would’nt have his head intact.

Lith had no idea why they were being so subservient. But since he was a prince, he knew how to handle such situations well and wasn’t too irked by it.

He simply nodded his head and said, “it’s okay. Now, let’s get to work.”

Rain nodded and after instructing a few things to Andres, she left the room, leaving the two alone.

Andres bowed and asked Lith to sit on the couch in the room while he sat on a chair opposite to him.

He then said, “you’re here to submit the mission related things right, sir?”

Lith nodded. He took out for small black boxes and put them in front of Andres.

“These are the Magic Cores of the people I assassinated. You can check the authenticity of it if you want.”

Andreas shook his head and said, “there is no need to do such a thing, sir. We completely trust you.”

Andres then took a tablet from his ring and typed in a few things there.

In the meantime, he gave Lith a brochure to browse through. It consisted of the things Lith could purchase right away like weapons, pills, potions, artifacts, etc. There was also the hotel’s food menu present on it in case Lith wanted anything to eat or drink. Of course, since he was an important person, the food and drinks were on the house.

Lith didn’t shy away and ordered a few snacks and tea for himself. They weren’t anything too extravagant and were just a few simple things available on the menu.

He ordered the things from his phone and in just a few minutes, Rain walked inside holding a cart and served Lith his food.

As Lith ate his food, Andres continued to work on his tablet.

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Redstone City, Uklov.

Shadow River Sect.

Inside the tallest building of the sect, the two Sect Masters were sitting and working. There was no one else present in the hall right now and they were alone.

Soon, an elder of the sect walked in and after greeting them, he said, “the mission we handed out has been completed. Four members from Senzal Clan were assassinated and they were...”

He informed the two sect masters about the mission.

Sect Master Wan and Sect Master Ling were shocked knowing this. They couldn't even imagine that someone had taken up their mission this fast and also completed it within two days of taking.

They asked the elder more information about this and after talking for a bit, the elder said:

"The assassin is currently in their organization, along with the middle man. If the two sect masters want, they can meet him right now."

"We can?" Wan was the one to speak and asked in surprise.

The elder nodded and said, "I am on chat with the middle man. Should I text him that the sect masters are interested in meeting the assassin?"

"Yes. We would like to meet him." Ling was the one to speak this time and said calmly.

The elder nodded and texted a few things on his tablet.

.....

Nine Roses Hotels, Espat.

Andres got a text from the elder of the sect and reading it, he looked at Lith and asked,

"Sir, the ones whose mission you completed are asking whether you'd be able to give an audience to them or not."

Lith thought about it for a bit and said nodding, "alright. Ask them to come here, I'll meet them."

Andres nodded and typed in a few things on his tablet.

.....

“Sect Masters, the assassin Ray is willing to meet. But you’ll have to go the meeting place. The meeting place is Nine Roses Hotel’s Espat branch.” The elder said.

Sect Master Wan was surprised hearing that. “The Nine Roses Hotel? Isn’t it reserved for members only and always booked at all times of the year?”

Sect Master Ling looked at her husband and said, “he must be a member, what’s so surprising in that?”

Wan nodded and said, “I did try to get a room there once when I visited Espat but I wasn’t able to get it because they were fully booked. There was another instance where the same thing happened. When I asked around, I found that it is like that all year round and is reserved for members only. It was a surprise knowing Ray has a reservation there. He seems like a very high level assassin and judging from that, I think we need to be more careful while interacting with him and not offend him.”

Wan made a lot of assumptions and said that to Ling.

Ling nodded and said, “you’re right. I think it’ll be for the best if we have such a high level assassin as our ally. We should try our best to get him on our good side.”

Wan nodded hearing that and looking at the elder below, he said, “ask them when is he available to meet us.” ?

The elder typed in a few things and after a few seconds, said, “in half an hour, Sect Master.”

Sect Master Wan nodded and said, “sure, no problem. Ling’er, let’s prepare ourselves and leave.”

Sect Master Ling nodded and the two left the administrative hall.

.....

Half an hour later.

Nine Roses Hotel, Espat.

Lith was still with Andres, sitting and browsing through his phone. He was waiting for the Shadow River Sect officials to arrive while time to time talking with Andres.

Knock! Knock!

“They’re here, sir. Do you want to put a disguise before meeting them?” Andres asked.

Lith shook his head.

He won’t use a disguise unless absolutely necessary. People didn’t know who he was and so there shouldn’t be any problems roaming around with his real face.

Andres nodded and went to get the door.

The door opened and the two Sect Masters of the Shadow River Sect walked inside the room.

As Wan and Ling walked in, they were surprised to see the person in front of them.

‘So young...’

Both shared a similar thought. But then they shoved aside that thought immediately as they realized looks could be deceiving. The person in front of them could very well be older than both their age combined.

Rain made the two sit opposite to Lith on a couch. She removed the chair Andres was on and put a couch there instead.

After getting them seated, she looked at Lith and asked with a bow, “sir, please excuse us.”

Lith nodded and Andres and Rain left the room, leaving him alone with the two Sect Masters.

Sect Master Wan, out of courtesy, extended his hand forward and said, “hello, I am the Sect Master of the Shadow River Sect, Wan. Pleased to make your acquaintance.”

Lith extended his hand forward as well and said shaking it, “Ray.”

Ling extended her hand forward as well and introduced herself to which Lith said the simple word ‘Ray’ again.

Wan then asked, “I hope we didn’t disturb you and are taking too much of your time.”

“It’s no worries.” Lith said in a calm and low tone.

He then pointed towards the four small black boxes in front of him and said, “have a look at them.”

Wan nodded and just as he checked who among the list of members were assassinated, he became shocked knowing the clan head’s wife was one of them.

Not only that, there was the clan head’s brother as well!

Lith in front of them assassinated a Rank 9 and Rank 8!?

In just two days!?

Inside the Senzal Clan territory!?

Just how powerful was he?

Wan and Ling both were Half King Ranks but even they would hesitate to go inside the clan’s territory and do such assassinations. It was a very risky endeavour.

They had no idea how Lith had just done that and they were really curious to know. But they knew they couldn’t ask him how he did that.

The method an assassin uses to assassinate people was a trade secret and kept with the assassin solely. It was also against Scelestus’s policy to ask assassins such personal questions.

The two knew about it and thus didn't ask Lith any such thing. They kept their mouth shut and thoughts of various ways to coax him to be their ally.

But before they could speak, Lith looked at them and said, "you might also be interested in this video, have a look."

Lith showed them the video of Vaan's threesome along with his uncle.

Watching that, Wan and Ling both froze on their spots.

Such scandalous deeds!

Ling wanted to puke after looking at the filth in front of her but she controlled herself from doing so. She was a conservative woman and also devoted to her own husband. Such things were too much for her and it was no wonder she wanted to puke.

Wan could feel his wife's troubles. He patted her back lightly and rubbed her hand to provide comfort to her. He said softly to her, "Ling'er, you don't have to watch it if you don't want to."

Ling nodded and looked away.

After finishing watching that video, Wan looked at Lith and said, "Mr. Ray this..."

Lith nodded and said, "I recorded it."

Wan was shocked once again knowing this. He recorded a video while being just a few hundred meters beside the Saint Rank clan head and his Rank 9 wife?

Amazing!

This was simply a very amazing feat and Wan wanted to praise Lith for that, but Lith cut him short and said with an indifferent look,

"You can have it. But obviously at a price."

Chapter 299 Visiting the Shadow River Sect

Lith stated the Shadow River Sect members a price and it wasn't too much or too less. One assassination costed an average of 50 amethyst coins so Lith just asked the double of it.

The two sect masters were surprised to see such a low price but they nonetheless agreed and gave it to Lith right there and then.

Lith and the two talked for a while and when it was time to leave, Sect Master Ling said,

"Sir Ray, please, I insist you to come to our sect and let us show our hospitality to you."

The two sect masters felt that the reward Lith was getting was too low. They both were good people and they wouldn't try to scam Lith for his hard work like that. Thus they invited him.

Lith thought about it for a bit and agreed. They decided the time and Lith said that he'll come over there in three days.

The sect masters left after talking for a bit more and saying their goodbyes.

Andres and Rain walked in after they were gone.

Andres looked at Lith and asked, "sir, was there any problem? Do you need our assistance on any matter?"

Lith shook his head. "My job is done here, I am gonna leave."

Lith got up and was about to leave when Rain made him stop.

"One second, sir. Please have this and give me your Amethyst Card." Rain handed Lith a card and asked for his amethyst one in return.

Lith took the card in his hand and handed her his amethyst one. The card he was holding was a matte black colored with a silver font on it.

There were nine red roses at the bottom left of the card and there was an almost transparent picture of the Nine Roses Hotel printed on the card.

There was the card number, his name as 'Ray' and a three digit CVV printed at the back. Nothing else was present other than that. No validity or anything of such sort.

Noticing Lith looking at the card curiously, Rain explained to him, "sir, this card is given to only a select few. It'll get you the most premium access at all the places where there's an influence of Scelestus."

'Not just a select few, but only you.' Rain thought to herself as she looked at Lith with a smile.

She couldn't outright tell him why he was given this preferential treatment, it would bring trouble onto her. She just quietly handed it to him and told him that it was just one of the premium cards of the organization when in reality it was only just made and one of its kind.

Lith became the first and the only Black Card Holder in the world.

It was all due to Rain who thought it was the right thing to do.

Lith nodded his head and put the card in his ring.

Rain escorted Lith out of the hotel and after he left, she immediately called in a staff meeting.

In this meeting, she instructed everyone on how they should be treating a Black Card Holder and what all they should do in case they saw someone with a Black Card issued by Scelestus.

A circular was passed to every staff working for Scelestus and there was an uproar in the organization regarding this.

A lot of people associated with the organization and not just the staff, all started talking about what this Black Card was and how it worked as well and also wondered who had it.

Lith, with just a single visit, caused an uproar in the underworld without even knowing about it.

Lith walked to his hotel once again and since he had a bit of time before his visit to the Shadow River Sect, he decided to cultivate and raise his magic cultivation.

He had learned a lot in the past few days. Even though he spent a lot of his time spying on the Senzal Clan members, the times when he had assassinated them was something very valuable that he got.

Lith had to analyze the things he had done and by doing so, he would have his cultivation raised. He also needed to go back to the Senzal Clan to absorb the energies coming from the artifacts present underground of a pavilion there. This was the place where he had assassinated the spiky blonde haired guy.

He asked for a three day's time since he knew he could absorb everything within a day at the earliest and two days at maximum.

Reaching his hotel, Lith changed into comfy clothes and sat down on the ground to meditate.

He then began the long and boring meditation hours and analyzed a lot of things and comprehended them as well.

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Three days later.

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Lith was standing in front of the gates of the Shadow River Sect and was waiting for the elders to come escort him inside.

The last three days went as planned by Lith. He cultivated hard in these three days and due to absorbing the energies from the Senzal Clan pavilion, his cultivation had been raised by a good margin.

He thought that it would raise his Magic Core rank by 20% but he was wrong about that. His core was so big that absorption of the energies only led to an increase of rank by 12%.

His assassination mission and experience helped him raise it by another 3% and thus just in three days, Lith had raised his cultivation by 15%.

Only 75% more and he would reach Rank 4.

His core color was still a deep violet shade however and there were no hints of the next rank's color taking over the violet one.

The core colors were really simple. At Rank 1 it was Black, at Rank 2 it changed to Gray, followed by the seven rainbow colors(VIBGYOR) upto Rank 9 and finally at Half Saint Rank, it was a bland and dull white color.

The past three days were thus very productive and now Lith was here to visit the sect to see what they had in store for him.

After just a few seconds of Lith's arrival, the Shadow River Sect's two Sect Masters and a few elders arrived at the gate to escort Lith inside.

The guards present were shocked watching the sect masters to personally descend down and escort Lith inside. But their surprise was gone just as fast as they thought of it as something normal.

It was normal in their opinion for bigshots to meet other bigshots and so thinking of this, they continued with their job and didn't dwell much on it.

Lith wasn't taken directly to the main building of the sect and was first given a tour of the sect.

The sect had a lot of buildings and they all seemed to be taken out from a xianxia novel. They looked like ancient Chinese buildings and Lith was amazed looking at it firsthand.

In his previous life, he had only just read about them and had seen it in the comics available. But looking at them in the comics and in real life was totally a different experience. It felt a lot cool and amazing to watch it in real life.

Lith passed through many places in the sect and from the tour he got to know that the sect was divided into three levels. This wasn't anything amusing or something he wasn't familiar with.

Sects were generally divided into sections so that the disciples worked hard to cultivate and cross these levels.

The disciples present at the outer parts of the sect were called outer court disciples and they lived in the outer court.

Once they meet a certain criteria and pass the yearly exams of the sect, they were made inner court disciples and would have their residence be present in the inner court.

The last place was the core of the sect. It was where a lot of important resources were present and to access them, one had to be a core disciple.

It was a lot more difficult to pass the exams to become a core disciple but once they did become that, they would get a lot of benefits.

There were training grounds present at all three levels but there was only one big arena present for battles. It was in the inner court area and disciples from all three levels could enter it if given a pass from the sect.

There were a lot of other smaller arenas in all three levels but most of the big battles took place only in this inner arena.

The sect masters and elders present with Lith brought him to this inner arena.

They brought him to the vip seats of the arena and having Lith seated, Sect Master Ling sitting beside Lith said to him,

"Sir Ray, today is the finals of the yearly competition that takes place in the sect. I hope our disciples please you and provide you with good entertainment."

Lith looked at Ling and said with a smile, "Sect Master Ling is too polite. But I am sure that everything will go according to the sect master's words."

Ling chuckled hearing that. Lith changed his way of speaking from the usual vampire style accent to the cultivator style accent and she knew that it was definitely due to her influencing him. It thus felt a bit funny to her, causing her to let out a small chuckle.

Lith didn't talk to them anymore and looked in front to see the participants and the battle that was about to commence.

The host walked in the middle of the arena and said with a cheerful voice:

"Let us have the final match of this year's competition!"

"Are you guys ready?"

"Yeahhhhh!"

"I SAID ARE YOU GUYS READDDDDY!!!"

"YEAAAHHHHH!"

"THEN GIVE IT UP FOR..."

Chapter 300 Alexandra Constantine

"THEN GIVE IT UP FOR LENARD AND ALEXANDRA!"

"WOOOOOHOOOOO!!!"

The crowd cheered wildly as the host called for the finalists of the yearly tournament.

Feeling the cheerful vibe all around him, Lith felt excited as well. All his attention was now onto the arena ground and he was looking curiously at the finalists.

A muscular teen in blue robes of the sect walked to the middle of the arena from one side. He had a clean face and a scar on his face that was very notable and gave him a rough and rugged look. His shoulder length hair was tied in a top-knot bun and he wore simple slip-on shoes.

The teen appeared to be in his late teens and had a serious look on his face as he walked to the middle of the arena towards the host and the referee present.

"LENARD! LENDARD! LENDARD!"

"GOOOOO LENARD!!!"

"SHOW EM THE POWER OF INNER COURT!"

"YEAAAHHHH!"

"INNER COURT SUPREMACY!!"

"LENARD SUPREMACY!!"

The disciples watching went in an uproar as they saw Lenard walk.

Lenard however had no response to these people and seemed to be detached and more focused on his match.

From the other side of the arena, a beautiful girl, in her late teens as well, appeared out and started walking towards the middle of the arena.

The crowd noticed it and immediately went into an uproar again. This time, even more wild and cheerful than before.

"ALEXANDRAAAAAA LOOOOOK AT ME!!!"

"PLEASE MARRY MEEEEEE!"

"PLEASE STEP ON MEEE!"

"SHUT IT YOU FOCKIN DEGENERATES!"

"GO GO ALEXANDRAAAAA!!!"

"I LOVE YOUUU SENIOR ALEXANDRA!!!"

Boys and girls alike cheered for the beautiful girl. There was no hesitation at all to drag each other down to call Alexandra's name.

But while they cheered, Alexandra, just like Lenard, didn't bother to respond to them and simply walked towards her opponent, the host, and the referee.

Alexandra was a beautiful black-haired, red-eyed girl. She had pale skin that made her seem as if she hadn't seen the sun at all and it wasn't a sickly pale complexion, but a healthy pale one.

She was 180 cm tall currently and was wearing black robes of the sect. The clothes she had were custom made for her and instead of the usual daoist styled ones of the sect, her clothes had a slightly tight fitting and appeared more like a hanfu.

Her long, silky smooth hair were tied in a rough bun, revealing her alluring nape. She had a few strands of her coming down from the sides and all in all, she looked very gorgeous but the serious look on her face made her seem someone unapproachable.

'Oh?' Lith thought to himself as he saw the girl.

If he wasn't wrong then...

Lith looked at his side and asked Sect Master Ling sitting beside, "is she a vampire?"

Sect Master Ling nodded her head. It wasn't something they hid from anyone and Alexandra's complexion definitely made her appear as either a vampire or a werewolf.

Ling looked at Lith and said with a smile, "her name is Alexandra Constantine and after she graduated from the Abalax World Academy four years ago, she joined our sect and is now a core disciple here. She's just 21 and yet already a Rank 8. We believe that she will definitely be at least a Half Emperor Rank."

Ling didn't hide things about Alexandra as these things were already known to the public. She only hid the important bits that many didn't know about.

Lith wasn't too interested in knowing things in great detail. He got a general idea of Alexandra and had a rough idea about who she was.

If Lith wasn't wrong, there was once a Count clan with the name of Constantine. It was present before his mother took the throne and under the King, it was very prosperous and strong.

This clan had the chance to become a Duke Clan soon. They had lots and lots of talented people and a lot of unique resources that could push combat strength greatly. But in the end, it wasn't possible as the clan ended up doing something severely wrong that resulted in the King taking action personally and killing almost all the people of the clan and banishing the rest of the low ranking members out of the Vampire Continent.

After the Count clan was removed from its position, all the resources it had were distributed equally among the nobles who were involved in exposing the Count clan and were rewarded heavily by the King at that time as well.

Lith wondered whether the girl in front was someone from the former count clan or not. He wasn't sure if it was just her name or if she had any connections with the former count clan.

But whatever was the case, he had gotten a lot interested in her. He made plans to meet up with her later and see for himself what the case was.

Alexandra walked to the middle of the arena ground and as soon as the two finalists arrived, the host shook both their hands and said to the crowd cheerfully,

"ARE YOU READY FOR THE FINAL MATCH OF THIS YEAR'S TOURNAMENT!?"

"YEAAAHHHHH!!"

"THEN CHEER LOUDLY AND GIVE IT UP FOR THE FINALISTS ONE LAST TIME!"

"WOOOOOOOOOO!"

Once again, the crowd went into an uproar.

Lith was also a bit excited to watch the two fight. He was looking forward to this.

The referee looked at Lenard and Alexandra and asked the two, "are you two ready?"

Both nodded.

"Take your positions."

Lenard and Alexandra both went to the extreme ends of the arena and stood there in their battle stances.

The referee looked at them once to ensure they were prepared.

He then raised his hand and said, "on my count of 3."

"3... 2... 1..."

"FIGHT!"

CRACK!

Lenard and Alexandra both explosively dashed towards each other from their places, causing a lot of cracks to appear on the ground.

Lenard took out a black staff from his pocket and chanted while rushing towards Alexandra:

"Deeper than darkness, darker than abyss, come out my summons, the nothingness you leave."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

"VRAAAAAAAK!"

"KWAAAAAAA!"

As soon as Lenard finished chanting, out of ground and from the air, space fluctuated and portals at various spots opened up.

Out of these portals, a lot of undead were starting to come out. But since it was still day time and not night, they screeched their way to death.

Lenard was expressionless and felt nothing for these undeads to die.

He continued chanting:

"Evershines even the deepest darkness, I pray to you, bless these summons."

As soon as Lenard finished his chant, the surrounding atmosphere turned brighter than before and thousands of rays of light descended down from the sky above and fell on the undeads coming out of the various portals.

But to everyone's surprise, the undeads who were dying before didn't die this time or make screeching noises. Instead, they fully emerged from their respective places and charged towards Alexandra.

"HOLY SHIT! SENIOR LENARD IS SO DAMN OP!"

"I KNOW FOCKIN RIGHT!?"

"WHAT DID HE DO TO THE UNDEADS!?"

"WHAT DID HE DO!? WHAT DID HE DO!?"

"FUUUCCCCCKKKK SO FUCKING COOOL!"

Lith who was paying attention to the battle smiled watching Lenard. 'So he has Light as well as Death affinity? Interesting.'

Alexandra was still rushing towards Lenard despite a huge army of undeads trying to attack her.

She took out a double bladed sword from her spatial ring and swirling it around her body, she prepared herself for the incoming attacks.

Lenard raised his staff and spinning it around in the air, he chanted a command for the undeads slowly in a low voice.

The undeads screeched as they heard his command and changed their trajectory. They didn't attack Alexandra directly but went behind her.

The flying undeads and spectres all flew to the back of Alexandra and prepared to attack her from behind whereas the walking undeads like ghouls, zombies, and various other ones walked behind Lenard and prepared to attack Alexandra from the front.

Noticing the upcoming onslaught, Alexandra quickly cast Short Jump and closed in on Lenard.

CLANG!

Alexandra's sword hit Lenard's staff as she attacked him on his back.

Lenard knew Alexandra could use Space spells and was ready in case she ever tried to hit his vitals from a close range.

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Lenard turned back and punched Alexandra on her stomach but ended up punching air and having a gush of blood come out of his shoulder.

Alexandra did a flip as Lenard tried to pinch her and halfway in the air she slashed his shoulder.

Lenard ignored his injuries and using Space spells, he teleported away from her.

Just like Alexandra, he too had Space affinity and since he also had Death affinity, he could easily let his army of undead attack Alexandra from a long distance. He only charged at her to test her short range combat skills and noticing how fast her reaction time was and how advanced her reflexes were, he changed his strategy of clashing head-on.

Alexandra didn't cast Short Jump like Lenard again and followed him as doing so would only make her teleport in the middle of the undeads. There were undeads everywhere and since Lenard was the one controlling them, there were no problems in him teleporting away.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Alexandra could only slash her sword at the undeads attacking her and kill them in one large sweep while making her way towards their leader, Lenard.

Looking at her from afar, Lith was amused with her fighting skills. 'She just attacked him once but ended up hurting him. Her reflexes sure are amazing and one sweep resulted in the death of 17 undeads there. Her strength is amazing as well.'

He looked at her with an even more interested gaze and thought internally with a smile,

'Is she really from the Constantine Clan?'