

Vampire 301

Chapter 301 Combat! Combat! Combat!

The fight between Alexandra and Lenard was going on in full swing. Both finalists were definitely the best of the best disciples in the sect and almost everyone in the sect was here in the arena to have a look at them.

Their fight was also very flashy. Lenard's summons were protected by Light and they couldn't be killed by Light or Dark spells.

Alexandra had Dark affinity but couldn't use it to kill the summons. Even if she tried to do so, it would be a waste and her spiritual power would be wasted.

Alexandra equipped her sword with Destruction element and was using it to cut through the summons one by one. She used no spells to directly attack the summons yet as they cost a lot of spiritual power and she would also need to chant a few times for a few things.

But another reason for not using spells was that Alexandra had an upper hand in this battle. Her sword skills were enough to fight these summons.

The summons weren't too strong as they were summoned in large quantities and mostly had power equivalent to Rank 2 or 3.

Lenard and Alexandra's fight got a lot of cheers from the crowd. Lenard brought in a lot of summons and Alexandra simply cut everything down with her double bladed sword.

The crowd wasn't able to decide which side to pick as both the finalists were very good.

But halfway through their battle, almost everyone chose Alexandra's side as she showed great promise to win the battle and also because she was an idol of affection for many boys and girls alike.

Lith was focusing fully on Alexandra as well. Not because he was feeling affectionate for her like the other's but because he was starting to feel that Alexandra was really from the former Count clan.

He continued to watch her with great interest as almost all noble clans from that time were wiped out when his mother took the throne. There was a bloodbath during their ascension and a lot of things were buried along with the nobles. It would be great to meet someone from a family of that era and have information from them.

The Constantine Clan was also the only one that had the most talented individuals. Out of all other clans, a lot of members in this clan showed promise to become future Half Emperor Ranks and Emperor Ranks. Not just that, it was also rumoured that they had someone with a potential to become a Supreme Rank.

Lith gazed at Alexandra and thought, 'I just hope that you're the one.'

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Alexandra's sword, with one sweep killed tens of summons and she charged forward towards Lenard.

Lenard would obviously not stay put and wait for Alexandra to close in on him and so he used spells to attack her.

Lenard had affinity to Earth, Space, Light, Death, and Destruction.

He was mainly using Light spells to attack Alexandra as he knew that she too had Destruction affinity like him and could negate his spells and had him waste his spiritual power.

"Blessed by the light, for I am a devotee, grant me the power, I pray to you again." Lenard chanted and a fist-sized bright ball emerged out of his Magic Core and made its way above his head.

The bright ball shined brighter and brighter as it absorbed the Light elemental energy around it.

Lenard, feeling that the bright ball wasn't absorbing energy anymore, looked at Alexandra and pointing his staff at her, he said.

"Blessing of the divine: Hundred Stars."

Fuuuusssshhhhh

The bright ball above Lenard's head shot out towards Alexandra and half way through, it divided itself into many other smaller balls and they all rushed towards Alexandra.

Lenard wasn't done yet and after casting the first spell, he immediately casted another, chanting:

"Blessing of the divine: Sixty-six Rays."

Colorful rays of light descended down on Alexandra from above as Lenard finished casting it.

Blessing of the divine was a series of Light spells. It was a rare series and only a few families and organizations in the world had the techniques available with them that would allow one to learn and cast them.

One also needed to have a strong affinity to Light to use this series and Lenard was one of those rare ones in the world who had a strong affinity to both Light and Dark.

As it was Light, it hardly took any time to reach Alexandra.

Alexandra casted Short Jump and the split second where she was in the void, she prepared herself to cast a barrier of Dark element and as she teleported out, she did so, thereby negating the effects of the rays Lenard cast.

The Sixty-six Rays completely burnt anything that had a prowess two ranks less than the spell caster. If it was someone of the same rank, it would still cause serious damage but nothing that was life threatening.

But, Alexandra was a vampire and she didn't want to take a risk with that. Those rays were twice as powerful on the creatures of night and the effects on Alexandra would be severe had she come into contact with it.

After negating the rays, Alexandra created Hellfire and sent a hundred balls of them towards the incoming hundred bright balls.

As the two touched each other, they both exploded and within a matter of few seconds, a hundred small explosions occurred on the arena ground, making the spectators think that there were fireworks in the middle of the battle.

These small explosions also injured many summons and Alexandra got a bit of load off of her.

Alexandra turned her head to look at Lenard and watching him stand expressionlessly in mid air through her blood red eyes, she decided to end it as soon as possible.

Lenard was basically just standing in one place and casting spells whereas Alexandra was constantly fighting physically. She had no problem in doing so but she knew that if this continued, it would soon turn into a stalemate and everything would become boring.

Alexandra liked combat. Violent closed range combat where she and her opponent both would need to use nothing but their physical bodies and the elemental energies around them to fight.

The blood that would splatter everywhere, the bones that would break, the organs that would come out...

It was an epic sight to behold for Alexandra.

Combat! Combat! Combat!

Alexandra wanted nothing but combat!

This match is not her cup of tea. It needs to end as soon as possible!

Alexandra decided to get serious this time. Fighting with the summons only needed her to use a bit of her power. She hadn't even used fifty percent of her prowess.

Lenard was definitely someone strong in close range combat, she knew about it. But she was much much stronger than him and he thus avoided clashing with her directly.

Alexandra decided to exhaust his spiritual power so that he would stop relying on spells and fight her in close combat.

She turned her head to look at him and putting up a wide grin on her pretty face, she massaged her neck and stretched side to side.

"Get ready." Alexandra said in a neutral tone.

But this tone...

Hearing this sent a chill down the spine of the weak spectators and almost made them piss themselves.

Her voice was low and calm but due to the amplifying spells casted everywhere on the arena ground, the spectators were able to listen well to her loud and clear.

Lith felt his blood boil as he heard this from Alexandra. It seemed as if it wasn't Lenard to whom it was addressed but him.

Lith was immune to all auras and sound provocations from all vampires in existence in this world. Except of course, his mother and sister.

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Powerful vampires could use their aura and bloodline powers to suppress the ones lower than them and make them submit. Alexandra, what she did would've made vampires weaker than submit and prostrate themselves in front of her but since there were protective barriers around the arena ground, such a thing didn't happen and Lenard was not a vampire either so it didn't apply to him.

Lith, even if he was inside the barrier and in front of her, he wouldn't have felt anything since he was immune to it. This was the power of bloodline suppression and also one of the many reasons why all vampires without exception never even thought of challenging or disrespecting the Royal Clan.

Lenard could feel the murderous aura around Alexandra. But he was still as calm as a still lake. Even though he knew Alexandra was more powerful than him and had the ability to kill him, he wasn't worried even in the slightest.

Lenard knew that Alexandra had now gotten serious. He also knew that using long range spells would serve no purpose and he also knew that now he had to fight her close range and there wasn't any option for him to choose.

The strongest always decide what the weak would do.

Lenard's case was no exception.

But, Lenard had no fear in him and he descended down with an indifferent look on his face. He clapped his hand once he reached down, causing all the summons to go back to where they came from.

He took his upper robe off, revealing his muscular build.

Lenard stretched and getting into a battle stance, he gazed seriously at Alexandra and said:

"Come."

Chapter 302 Disappointed Alexandra

"Come."

Crack! Boom!

Explosively kicking the ground, Alexandra dashed towards Lenard as he called for her.

She was holding her double bladed sword in hand as she dashed and willing the Space elements around her, her one step became equivalent to ten and in just a matter of few instances, she was right in front of Lenard.

CLANG!

Alexandra hacked her sword right at Lenard's neck but he blocked her, making a loud clashing sound.

GASP!

The spectators sucked in a cold breath of air as they witnessed Lenard blocking Alexandra's deadly offense.

He hadn't blocked it by any artifact or spell but simply with a pair of nunchucks!

Noticing her first strike being blocked, Alexandra wasn't discouraged but happy!

She was very happy!

The stronger the opponent, the better would be the combat! She thought and had a big smile on her face.

Without wasting any time, Alexandra slashed Lenard at his legs with the bottom end of her double bladed sword but Lenard did a flip and swayed his nunchucks to block her second attack coming at his face from the front end of her sword.

"Ooooooooooh!"

The crowd went wild with their reactions and everybody was put on edge as they witnessed Lenard blocking not one but three moves back to back at once with just two sticks attached with a chain!

"Good!" Alexandra said one simple thing after backing off a bit to Lenard.

She didn't expect him to block her powerful slashes without moving even a single inch from his place. This surprised her but also made her happy.

At least her opponent wasn't someone weak and this wouldn't get too boring quickly. She could play around for a while.

Alexandra spun her sword like a top and swinging it at her sides, she equipped it with Destruction and Lightning spells.

Crackle!

Alexandra's sword crackled as Lightning passed through it from one end to another and black smoke of Destruction energy arose from it.

She looked at Lenard and flashed a crazed smile, making her sharp fangs be seen by him and the spectators.

The low ranking human, angel, and witch spectators shivered just by looking at such a scary smile of Alexandra. A core disciple really was scary...

Lith smiled as well, noticing Alexandra's smile. He felt pumped up to leave his seat and go fight with her right there and then. But he knew he couldn't and could only be dissatisfied.

Lenard swung his nunchucks and got into a battle stance again. Others may not know about it but his upper body was almost numb right now. Alexandra's hits were no joke and had it not been for him putting up a barrier around his upper body while he did a flip, he was sure that his upper body and lower body would be separated by now.

But despite such severe problems, he was still ready to fight her. He had trained hard day and night for almost thirty years of his life and today he was going to give it his all no matter what happens.

Nobody from the inner or outer court was ever able to defeat the core disciples. This had been the case ever since the sect's foundation and everybody thought that today won't be any exception either.

Lenard had no opinion on this thing and he did not care. He was here to learn and improve himself and also to test his limits. Winning or losing hardly mattered to him. If he won against Alexandra, well and good, if he didn't, then he would cultivate and train harder to beat her next time.

But there was still time for all of this. The match was still going on.

Lenard took a deep breath and channeled the energies he had affinity to around him towards his body to boost himself up. A mixture of colorful energy smoke lit up his whole body after a few seconds with golden and gray being the most dominant ones.

His spiritual power started getting used up at a rapid rate as he prepared himself for the upcoming onslaught and he knew that he could only last for a few minutes. He had to make the few minutes worth it.

To not waste time and wait for Alexandra to attack him, Lenard was the first to make a move.

He dashed towards her while having his nunchucks prepared to attack.

Alexandra, with the same crazy smile on her face, dashed as well while holding her sword in an attack position.

At the next instance, the two closed in on each other and before Lenard could come into contact with Alexandra, he cast Short Jump immediately and teleported behind her, immediately striking her with his nunchucks.

Ptui!

Before his nunchucks could hit Alexandra, she had already stabbed him in his heart with the end part of her double bladed sword, causing him to vomit a mouthful of blood.

Alexandra's body turned and right in the next instance

BOOM!

She kicked Lenard's face and sent him flying towards the arena wall.

BOOM!

CRACK! CRACK!

Lenard hit the barrier laid out around the arena and the force with which he hit it was so intense that it caused multiple cracks on the barrier.

"OOOOOHHHHHHHH!"

The spectators went into an uproar as they saw this scene.

Just one kick! It took just one kick from Alexandra to completely crush Lenard!

Everyone knew how strong Lenard was and they were all very proud to have him as their fellow inner court disciple and martial brother. But who would've thought...

Just who would've thought that the core disciples were this scary and Lenard would be beaten in one single kick...

All those spells, all those summons... They all served no purpose other than delaying his defeat slightly and entertaining Alexandra.

Even though many knew no inner court disciple had defeated a core disciple throughout the sect's history, many still had some hope in their hearts that today... Just today a miracle would happen... No matter how big or small... Just for today they may get to witness something different.

But in the end they saw nothing but Alexandra's absolute victory over Lenard.

They all felt terrified as they looked at Lenard's disfigured body and shifting their gaze to look at Alexandra, they saw a frown and a disappointed look on her face.

What was this woman disappointed for? They all wondered.

Alexandra, looking at the officials of the sect resurrecting Lenard and treating him, clicked her tongue in annoyance. Just when she thought that she finally found some good opponent to clash with, in the end it turned out all for naught and a waste of time for her.

Throughout this year's tournament, it was one-shot-one-kill for her just like the many past tournaments. But when she saw Lenard block her three hits, she felt that he did have some potential in him to keep up with her. She thus decided to use at least sixty percent of her prowess and that ended up killing Lenard immediately.

It was a waste of time and power for Alexandra and she felt very disappointed by it.

The referee came onto the stage and announced the winner of the battle as Alexandra.

The crowd cheered loudly for Alexandra and at this time the host walked in the middle of the arena as well to announce the winners of the tournament.

But just as he was about to do so, Sect Master Ling got up from her seat and said:

"Wait."

Chapter 303 Suppression

Hearing the Sect Master, everyone fell quiet with the host being no exception as well.

Sect Master Ling descended down on the stage and held Alexandra's hand. She cast a barrier around them which blocked vision and sound both.

Looking at the pretty Alexandra in front of her, she said, "you aren't satisfied with the matches, right?"

Alexandra shook her head. "All the matches were boring, Sect Master."

Ling sighed and said, "how many times have I asked you to not call me Sect Master in private, Alexandra. Treat me as a big sister like I asked you to, please?"

Alexandra nodded and said, "I forgot. Sorry."

Ling smiled and ruffling Alexandra's hair, she said:

"It's fine. Also, I can tell that all the matches disappointed you yet again."

Alexandra nodded.

Ling continued, "so I have some news for you. Do you want to have a match with someone with the same potential and similar prowess as you?"

Alexandra's eyes lit up as she heard that. Same prowess, same potential she said?

"Yes! Where is the person?" Alexandra looked around in excitement as she heard that. There was nothing that could make her happier than battling and beating up someone.

Ling patted her shoulder and said, "calm down. Hear me out first."

Alexandra became quiet hearing that and looked at Ling, waiting for her to continue.

Ling cleared her throat and asked, "will you be okay if some outsider joined the tournament now and battled you directly for the first prize?"

Alexandra shrugged and said, "I hardly care about the prize. I just want to battle someone strong who's close to my age."

Ling smiled. That's what she wanted to hear. "Good then. Get ready, someone is going to fight with you for the first prize."

Alexandra nodded. Let's see who this outsider was and how he would fare off against her.

Ling dispelled the barrier and walked towards the host to say something to him. She then flew back to her seat and looked back at the arena ground.

The host, after noticing that Ling was back in her seat, looked at the spectators and said cheerfully,

"Members of the Shadow River Sect, I just got some interesting news. Do you want to hear it?"

"Yesssss!"

"DO YOU WANT TO HEARRRR ITTT!!?"

"YEEEEEESSSSSSSS!"

"BEHOLD! WE HAVE A WILD CARD FINALIST THIS YEAR!!!"

"WHAT!?"

"HAHAHAHAHA! GIVE IT UP FORRRRR RAAAAYYYYYYYYY!"

"WOOOOOOO!"

The host and the crowd both went wild with their cheers and welcomed Lith onto the stage.

Alexandra was curious knowing who her opponent was and what the sect master said made her uplifted her hopes in finding a good opponent.

The host took his exit and on the ground there was only the referee and Alexandra.

Alexandra looked at the entrance of the arena and waited to see who it was.

Soon, she saw...

'A boy? He looks as if he's just become an adolescent.' Alexandra thought to herself as she looked at Lith.

Lith wore a simple white shirt, black trousers and shoes. His shirt wasn't tucked in and his shoulder length silver hair was tied into a bun. His overall appearance looked rough but due to his looks, he seemed very pretty to everyone present.

Alexandra started having doubts about this. She was going to fight a pretty boy? He seemed as if he was very pampered and couldn't even kill a pig.

Lith noticed the beautiful Alexandra standing and the referee beside her. He could tell that both were analyzing him.

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But he ignored that and stretching his neck and body, he touched the barrier in front of him and entered inside the arena ground.

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

Alexandra's heart started racing wildly, she started sweating profusely, and felt a chill down her spine.

All her hair stood on their ends as she felt goosebumps all over.

'Wh-what!? What is happening!?' She cried out in her mind.

'This suppression... What is with this suppression!? Why do I feel as if I am suffocating?'

Alexandra's heart was beating so fast right now that it resounded in her ears and overcame any other sound in the area.

Due to the suppression she felt, she was distracted and her gaze had shifted. But now to see what was wrong, she started looking around and her gaze finally fell on Lith again.

Just as she looked at Lith, she felt a serious chill down her spine and felt alarmed.

The pretty boy from before now appeared like a divine being who must never be looked at.

Fear!

Alexandra felt fear for the first time in her whole 21 years of living. Just who was he that could make her feel such suppression? She wondered.

But, Alexandra wasn't someone who would break despite knowing there was someone much stronger than her in front of her. So what if Lith appeared like a god? So what if he could suppress her to this degree?

To Alexandra, this felt more amazing than ever. She felt a lot happy feeling this suppression. Finally! Just finally there was someone who could pose a threat to her. Someone who could threaten her whole existence.

Sure there may be beings stronger than her. She was just a Rank 8 and there were a lot of ranks above her. But what mattered to her was the age. If someone was a hundred thousand years old and just a Saint Rank, she wouldn't give two flying fucks about it.

If she were to get killed by such a person while she was still 21, she would just curse her fate for coming across such a person.

Alexandra was young and had a lot of potential. It would be a huge pity to get killed before even reaching her full potential.

But those things aside, despite the fear she was feeling currently, she was really happy to have found someone of similar age to fight her.

Alexandra was really looking forward to fighting Lith.

Lith was well aware of how Alexandra was feeling. He knew how much his bloodline suppressed the other vampires and he was also taught how to control his aura and seal it by Lilith.

When he roams everywhere around the world, he always ensures to seal his aura so that he doesn't accidentally suppress anyone around him and reveal his identity. But now that he entered the barrier, he took the seal off and that caused the vampire in front of him, Alexandra, to get suppressed.

Lith knew that the person in front of was an elite Rank 8. His prowess wouldn't allow him to fight someone of such a high rank and he was sure to get killed if he ever tried.

Currently his prowess only allowed him to fight against a Rank 7 and even then, there was only a 50% chance of him winning. To increase his chance, he would need to use artifacts.

But right now however, he was up against a vampire. Things were much simpler for him. His bloodline would act as a limiter for Alexandra and suppress her to be a Rank 7. This would allow Lith to use all of his potential to fight her and he also wouldn't need an artifact to fight.

There was a 50% chance of him winning and he would try his best to not make any mistakes and win.

Lith, for his whole life, didn't have anyone of similar age who had the same prowess as him. He could relate with Alexandra and since the two shared similar emotions, he decided to give it his all to make her as well as himself happy and content with their fight.

Lith walked in front of Alexandra and stopped. He looked at her and extended his hand with a smile on his face.

"Ray." He introduced himself.

Alexandra extended her hand for a handshake and holding Lith's hand, she said in a neutral tone,

"Alexandra."

"Okay, back away you two. Get into position now." The referee intervened after they were done introducing themselves and said.

Lith and Alexandra nodded and they both got into their positions.

Lith just moved a few meters away from the center of the arena and Alexandra had moved almost to the edge of the arena.

But noticing him be present in the middle confidently, she changed positions again and got back towards the center. Just like Lith, she also stood just a few meters away from the center now.

The referee looked at the two and noticing they were in their positions, he said:

"On my count of 3."

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

"FIGHT!"

Chapter 304 35th Ancient Sword Strike

"FIGHT!"

Alexandra dashed towards Lith as soon as she heard the signal and took her double bladed sword out midway. She also ensured to cast Destruction and Lightning spells on it.

Lith took his sword out as well and imbued it with Lightning and Destruction spells like Alexandra. He did what she did and waited for her to arrive calmly.

Looking at Lith doing the same move as her and also standing so calmly, Alexandra flashed a small smile. This was the confidence she was looking for.

Alexandra closed in on Lith and slashed her blade at Lith's throat. Lith blocked it and swung his sword to the bottom, blocking another of her attacks coming towards his stomach from the other end of her sword.

After blocking two attacks, Lith willed the Space elements around him and teleported behind her, blocking another of her attacks coming towards his chest from the back end of her sword.

His arms felt slightly numb as he blocked her powerful hits one by one but because of his innate superior regeneration ability, Lith didn't feel too much discomfort. Not to mention his pain tolerance was really high and just slight numbing wasn't enough to make him stop clashing with her.

Alexandra was surprised watching Lith block one attack of her after another. But she became more and more happy as he was able to fare off well against her.

She decided to increase the intensity and go all out but Lith immediately used his bloodline suppression to the fullest and caused her to suffocate and back away for a split moment.

At this moment, Lith teleported behind her back and hit her spine with the hilt of his sword and put her down on the ground. Alexandra groaned in pain but realized that not too much damage was done to her.

Lith put both his knees on her back and bent down to put his sword at her neck. He snapped his fingers and a fire wall was formed behind all around them, making Lith and Alexandra disappear from the spectators eyes.

Inside the fire wall, Lith bent down and put his sword at her neck and whispered to her,

"Don't. Don't go all out here. Too many eyes are on you and me. Meet me privately later and we can have a rematch somewhere secluded."

Alexandra was dumbfounded hearing that. She turned her head and looking at Lith, she asked, "what about this match then?"

"It's simple. We call for a draw." Lith shrugged and said.

Even though he wanted to fight her with his full potential, he couldn't do so in front of so many spectators. Not many knew that he had an all-elemental affinity and he also didn't want to reveal his secrets like that.

He had just used the seventh element of his in public, the Destruction element out of excitement and he knew this was bad. He showed the academy six elements but now if someone were to see the clip of this fight, they may very well make out that he had a seventh element. This was very troublesome.

This thing made Lith realize that even though he was excited to fight with Alexandra, he needed to take precautions. He should've informed her this before the match started but he was just too excited and forgot. It was only now that he realized and asked her to do so.

Alexandra nodded her head and said, "okay. We'll do this in private later. When and where do I meet you?"

"I'll be present in one of the buildings here in the sect and you can come meet me. From there, we'll go outside the sect in some private gymnasium and fight each other. As for when... that I don't know. Come meet me today or tomorrow and I'll tell you the date as well."

Alexandra stared at Lith for a good few seconds and Lith looked back at her with a calm gaze.

Alexandra asked, after a few seconds, "what is your rank?"

Lith shrugged and said, "who knows?"

"Why do I feel such suppression? Who are you?" Alexandra got to the point and asked the real question this time, instead of running around in circles.

Lith got off of her and dusting his clothes, he said looking at her, "who do you want me to be? Your enemy? Friend? Or perhaps lover?"

Alexandra got up and was about to dust her clothes as well when she heard that reply from Lith. She was stupefied hearing that. What shameless things was he saying to her?

"What nonsense are you speaking? If it were someone else, I would've beaten them up right away." Alexandra said with a dissatisfied look.

Lith shrugged again and said, "ask stupid questions, get stupid answers."

"You!" Alexandra was starting to lose her cool.

Lith seemed such a divine being to her just a few seconds ago. But now, she felt him to be hateful because of his speech alone.

"Less talk. Get into position, we are opting for a draw." Lith said and put his sword at her neck.

Alexandra did the same thing and Lith snapped his finger, dispelling the fire wall around him.

The referee noticed this and coming close to the two, he looked at the two's faces and asked, "is this a stalemate?"

He couldn't tell what the two were upto and since their clothes were in good condition as well, he wondered if there was even a fight or not.

Lith retracted his sword and putting it inside his ring, he started walking towards the exit and said waving his hand, "I am leaving. Decide the result whatever you want."

The spectators watching all fell silent. What was up with this match? They all thought.

Alexandra put her double bladed sword in her own ring as well and quietly walked away towards the other exit.

The referee was left confused and didn't know what to do. The two participants left just like that?

At this moment, the host arrived and announced to everyone that it was a draw, making the crowd go into an uproar.

How was a draw possible? They hadn't even made any serious moves and what caused the draw?

There were many questions the crowd had and it was the same for Sect Master Ling and Wan. Lith who casted a fire wall around them also ensured that he made the elemental energies around to be as chaotic as possible.

This ensured that nobody would be able to use magic to sense what was going on inside. Had the sect masters used their visions, they could've seen what was happening inside but obviously not be able to hear it.

But they didn't get time to use their visions and Lith was already out.

Also, it was Ling who instructed the host to call it a draw and wrap up the tournament of this year.

Everyone dispersed shortly after but their discussions didn't quiet down about the last match of the tournament.

Lith met with Ling and Wan again and told them that some things happened between him and Alexandra and they decided to call it off for now.

Ling and Wan, noticing Lith didn't say much, didn't force him to speak more. They just showed him around again and after they were done, they provided him with a place in the core area of the sect.

Lith was then given a scroll by Ling as he got in his room.

"This is our sect's secret technique. We noticed that you are a swordsman and we felt that this would suit you very well. Please accept our gratitude for everything you've done." Ling said to Lith while in Lith's room.

Lith raised his eyebrows in surprise. They gave away their secret technique just like that? Interesting.

Ling and Wan saw potential in Lith. This happened when Lith told Ling that he was of similar age to Alexandra. The two sect masters thought that Lith was so strong at such a young age, he definitely had the potential just like Alexandra and thus tried to be on good terms with him.

What if in future he became some bigshot? This secret technique that they were giving him with trust would definitely help get their sect lots of benefits.

After a small chat with Lith, the two sect masters took their leave and Lith sat on his bed and thought about all the things that happened today.

He meditated and comprehended things for a while. After he was done, he took out the scroll Ling gave him and started reading it. The name of the technique was:

35th Ancient Sword Strike.

It was a technique that allowed the swordsman to make a guaranteed critical hit on a vital point of the opponent on the 35th strike.

But there was a small problem and that was its cost. 30% of spiritual power from the swordsman would be used up when the swordsman dealt the 35th blow on the opponent.

So it meant that one can only use that technique thrice in a match. But practically speaking, nobody would do such a thing and if Lith wasn't wrong, this technique was meant to be used only once or twice in a battle, depending on the recovery rate of one's spiritual power.

As Lith read through this technique, he thought to himself,

'Hmm... If I am not wrong, with how efficient I am with things, I don't think that it should cost me 30% spiritual power if I use it. Well... I should test it out and see.'

Chapter 305 What happens when two overthinkers fight?

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked at Lith's door.

Lith knew who it was and went to get the door. Opening it, he saw Alexandra in her black sect robes.

"Come in." Lith invited her in and the two sat on two chairs in the living room.

Alexandra, after getting seated, got straight to the point and asked, "So when are we having the rematch?"

She cared about fights the most as it made her feel a lot pleasurable and it was no wonder she didn't waste time and got straight to the point.

Watching someone of the same or above her own prowess get beaten up to a pulp and despair was truly a very pleasing feeling for Alexandra.

"One second. I'll tell you." Lith said and took out his phone.

He didn't get time to schedule a match with Alexandra as he was busy cultivating and learning about the secret technique of the sect.

He called Hecate and in just a minute, she made arrangements for Lith's match with Alexandra in some private gymnasium near them. Hecate was very fast with her work and that surprised Lith.

Lith put his phone down and said clearing his tone to Alexandra, "tomorrow at 9 am. Meet me and I'll take you to the venue for our fight."

"Okay." Alexandra said and left.

Looking at her go, Lith thought, 'she sure did things to the point. I should also work like that, it'll save me a lot of time and I'll have my cultivation raised faster.'

Lith checked the time after Alexandra left and saw it to be 8 pm. He decided to sleep for six hours and meditate after waking up until it was time for his match with Alexandra.

Next day.

In a private gymnasium in Redstone City.

Lith brought Alexandra to this gymnasium by teleportation. He used the teleportation token given to him by Emilia and after reaching, he only needed to scan a code and enter the gymnasium.

The gymnasium was well lit throughout and had a high ceiling and was pretty long in length and width.

He and Alexandra didn't waste time after entering and immediately got to fighting.

Alexandra dashed like yesterday and this time, Lith did so as well.

Lith had a normal sword in his hand and Alexandra had a double bladed sword. The two swords clashed once again and because of their clashing, loud clanging sounds resonated throughout the gymnasium.

The two repeatedly dealt blows at each other. One would hit and another would block and vice versa kept happening until the two had done a total of 200 hits each.

The two backed off after half an hour of clashing.

"Huff... Huff..." It was Alexandra who was breathing heavily after they backed off.

Lith's suppression made things very difficult for her despite her being a Rank 8. She couldn't do anything about it and while trading blows with Lith, she wondered how he let out such powerful aura from.

But her curiosity was buried under the thrill she felt while fighting with him. Halfway through their blows, she forgot about everything and was focusing only on thinking what her next would and how she would counterattack Lith.

Though she may like watching people suffer, she was in a sense a true battle maniac and a lot of times derived pleasure from combat as well.

Lith on the other hand was amazed. He was amazed knowing how wonderful it felt to fight with someone of your own level. Playing on a leveled ground truly brought out the true potential of one.

Lith hadn't used any other elements other than Destruction and Lightning. He could use other elements but that would let Alexandra know that he had an all-elemental affinity and one of his big secrets would be revealed. He didn't want that.

But, he did use a lot of techniques taught to him by Lucy. These moves weren't anything flashy, they just required a lot of thinking and pitch perfect response time for execution.

Lith was tired like Alexandra as well but his endurance was much better than hers, all thanks to his harsh training with his older sister.

Alexandra didn't move from her place and tried to recover. Lith also did the same thing and both took a small five minutes break without even communicating with each other.

Lith decided it was enough rest and he took his spear from his ring. He cast a Lightning spell on it and threw it at Alexandra with full force.

Alexandra could feel the energy imbued into the spear. If she wasn't careful, it would definitely injure her. But she didn't panic and waited for the spear to come at her.

The spear was a weapon that almost always went into a single trajectory once shot. This was true if the person wielding it was someone of a low rank. Alexandra wasn't too low of a rank but she also wasn't someone high in ranks either. If her case was like that and Lith had the same prowess as her, she made out that this spear had more to it than her eyes could see.

Thus she was fully on guard and ready to cast Short Jump at any moment's notice to avoid the spear.

The spear closed in on her and as it was just a few meters away, she decided to cast Short Jump and teleport away. It seems she was just overthinking as the spear seemed to have a straight trajectory.

She teleported out but just to be extra careful, she once again immediately cast Short Jump and teleported to some random place a few tens meter away.

BOOM!

"Cough! Cough!"

Just as Alexandra teleported out, she got hit by the spear and the spear exploded after hitting her as well, causing a loud noise to be heard.

Alexandra coughed as she got injured and got distracted by that for a few seconds.

BAM!

"Ugh."

Becoming distracted in the middle of a fight, she paid a price for it.

Lith had teleported close to her and kicked her to the side and sent her flying. He had channeled some Destruction energy to his legs before kicking her and that provided a boost to his kick, making Alexandra get sent flying.

He once again teleported close to her and didn't give her a single chance to recover. He kept attacking her with as many moves as he knew about and broke her bones at a speed faster than her healing speed, making her be in constant pain.

Lith was only possible to do this because of using one smart move. He knew Alexandra would think that there would be something fishy with his sword and focus a lot on it. Her guess was indeed true and there really was something fishy.

Lith had sneakily imbued Space spells on the spear and masked it with a slight Destruction element. This made Alexandra make out that it was Destruction that would create problems for her.

But, that wasn't it. She was also overthinking. She thought that Lith would not be stupid enough to send a spear straight at her and she did think that he would somehow manage to make the spear hit her right when she teleported out and so for that reason, she teleported once again.

This thinking process was easily figured out by Lith who was trained to always think multiple moves ahead of him.

The Space spells on the spear resonated with Alexandra's spell and they teleported to where she went in her first jump. But despite teleporting to the correct place, it wasn't able to hit her as she teleported again.

Lith was only a Rank 3 and casting Space spells that would make his spear resonate with his opponent's Space elemental energy was not possible to do. He was limited to one time only for now.

Lith knew about this and so he had another spear prepared in his hand to attack Alexandra as soon as he saw an opening and he really did see one and attacked her.

Thus, with such a simple thinking, Lith was able to spoil an overthinkers plan this easily.

Alexandra was bound to get hit no matter what she did. If she decided to not teleport, the Space spells won't resonate and it would simply hit her there. But if she did decide to teleport once, the spear would do the same thing and hit her.

But, even if she decided to teleport twice, Lith had measures.

There was no way she would be able to teleport thrice as Lith knew that jump spells burnt a good amount of spiritual power and during battle, every bit was important and so a person shouldn't waste it.

Lith assumed that Alexandra had at least this much common sense and wouldn't do a third teleportation.

To avoid Lith's attack, Alexandra had only one way. It was...

To run away!

That's right, it was a simple running away solution.

Had Alexandra decided to dodge the spear by simply running away normally, the spear wouldn't have been able to hit her.

But Lith knew that she had Space affinity and no person with Space affinity would think of running normally when there was some dangerous weapon coming towards them at a very fast speed.

Thus with a bit of thinking and planning, Lith ended up gaining the upper hand and he was now attacking Alexandra to the fullest and trying to end this match with his victory.

Alexandra was injured so badly after a point that Lith decided to stop. If he continued even further, her body would appear like a flesh monster and it would be a very grotesque scene.

Lith felt slightly bad to have gone a bit overboard and so he decided to heal her.

Lith made Alexandra get up and made her sit on a chair. He then made her look him in the eyes and said seriously,

"Have this. You'll recover faster."

Lith opened her mouth and cutting his wrist, he made her drink his blood.

Alexandra wasn't in the right state of mind to think of what she was doing and what Lith was making her do. So she simply went with the flow and started drinking Lith's blood.

Chapter 306 Alexandra Cries

Alexandra's eyes abruptly shot open as she drank a few drops of Lith's blood. Her mind turned blank and she immediately used her full prowess to...

BOOM!

She shot towards Lith and Lith who wasn't on guard fell victim to her surprise attack and fell down on the ground along with Alexandra. But before he could do anything...

Gulp! Gulp!

Alexandra, who was lying on top of him had already bitten his neck and was drinking blood from it.

Noticing this, Lith thought, 'Oh, so she just wanted some blood.'

But right after a few seconds, he suddenly realized,

'Holy shit! Isn't this basically rape!?!'

Lith was about to push Alexandra away but saw her sleeping soundly on his chest. Looking at her, Lith thought again,

'I am a vampire. Vampire necks are a sacred place. So this means...'

'I got reversed rape by a vampire?'

'Oh jes— Oh crap man, how will mom and big sis react to this if they found out? I was a human before and such things as the neck being a sacred place doesn't matter much to me. But mom and big sis might not react the same way as me... Haiz... such hassle...'

Lith sighed and cursed himself. He should've been more careful with everything and not just given his blood to anyone out there. But now the deed was done and there was no going back. What was done was done and he could only accept the things that would come to him.

A few hours passed and Alexandra finally woke up. She rubbed her groggy eyes and as everything became clear to her, she saw the handsome face of Lith.

She smiled noticing it and said with a sleepy face:

"Darling~"

Alexandra slumped on Lith's chest after saying so and purred like a kitten wanting to be spoiled.

Lith was dumbfounded watching such behaviour of Alexandra. Was this the same woman who was thirsty for battle and his life a few hours ago? Was she the same person who was showing sadistic tendencies in yesterday's match with Lenard? What happened to her? How did she become so submissive all of a sudden?

'Ah... It's my blood...' Lith realized the reason. 'Is my blood this potent though?'

It made a Rank 8 turn submissive and he was just a Rank 3 at that. It thus felt a bit unbelievable to him.

Alexandra who was in Lith's embrace, hugged him tighter and said softly, "mhm~ darling~"

Lith's thoughts were broken as he heard that. He looked at her and holding her shoulder, he put her away from his body and said,

"I am not your darling."

Hearing this, Alexandra's eyes became teary and she said, "b-but you—"

Lith shook his head and said, "no matter what you say, I am not your darling."

"Waaaa!" Alexandra burst into tears and started crying, making Lith stupefied again.

'What's there to cry? And wasn't she a strong woman? What happened to her all of a sudden?' Lith had many questions.

But before he could do or say anything, Alexandra got up from his embrace and distanced herself from him. She took out her double bladed sword and putting it to her neck, she said sobbing,

"If *sniff* *sniff* darling doesn't want me... there's no point *sniff* *sniff* of my existence anymore..."

She put the blade to her neck and was about to cut herself down.

"Wait! Wait! Wait!" Lith said hurriedly and ran impatiently towards her.

For god's sake! This was too much! Too extreme of a reaction from her! This was totally out of Lith's expectations and judging from how it was, Lith knew she wasn't kidding at all.

Alexandra didn't wait for Lith and pushed her blade close to her neck.

"If darling doesn't want me, my existence is pointless! I'll die!"

"Argh. This crazy woman!" Lith felt a headache watching her take such extreme steps.

He immediately let out all of his aura and using Short Jump, he teleported close to her and directly kicked at her stomach, sending her flying.

BAM!

Alexandra wasn't in a state to fight and she only wanted to kill herself. Lith's kick this sent her flying.

Lith immediately closed in on her and threw her sword away. He held her face and made her look at him.

"Alexandra, look at me."

Alexandra whose face was covered in tears, looked at Lith with visible sadness in her eyes. She sobbed again and said,

"Darling... please let me die... I am a useless girl. Not only for you but for everyone... please... let me just *sniff* *sniff* let me just die..."

"Hmm?" Lith's attention was on the word 'everyone' that Alexandra said. Didn't she want to die because of him not accepting her? Who's everyone now?

"What do you mean you're useless to everyone?" Lith asked.

Alexandra sobbed and said, "please let me... please let me... die..."

"Alexandra, what do you mean by everyone?" Lith asked again.

"Please let me die..." Alexandra's eyes were starting to become as only the thought of suicide was on her mind.

Slap!

Lith slapped Alexandra's face and said, "snap out of it, Alexandra, and tell me, what do you mean by everyone?"

Alexandra was brought back to reality by Lith's tight slap. She felt clarity return to her and looking at Lith's serious face, she burst into tears again and hugged him.

"Waaa! Darling... *sob* *sob* I am useless... darling doesn't want me, I am useless... I can't help my clan either... I am useless... I want to die!"

'Oh, so it was related to her clan, I see.' Lith got a rough idea of her. But still, to confirm her guesses, he asked,

"Alexandra, if you consider me your darling... then tell me, why do you think you can't help your clan?"

Alexandra sobbed like a little girl again but in the middle of her sobs, she said,

"... Darling... i-it's like this..."

Chapter 307 Alexandra's Backstory

Alexandra sobbed in Lith's embrace but somehow still managed to explain things to him.

Lith had her in his embrace and was patting her back to make her feel comfortable. The two were lying on a bean bag.

Alexandra was from the Constantine Clan, the one which was banished from the Vampire Continent. She was just twenty-one years old but the amount of suffering she went through was unimaginable.

The important members of the Constantine Clan were killed and the rest were banished, but they were never forgotten.

Long long ago, during the reign of the Vampire King, the Constantine Clan was a revered and growing power in the Vampire Continent. They were a Count Clan but they were soon going to become a Duke Clan and also the ones with the closest ties with the King.

But them becoming a Duke Clan threatened the interests of the other nobles. It wasn't just the other Dukes who felt this but also many Viscounts and Barons as well.

The Constantine Clan had everything from resources to talented individuals. What it lacked was connections. It wasn't able to have it because the other nobles had blocked it for them. But they still had ties with the King and once anyone from their clan would ascend to Emperor Rank, the whole clan would be made a Duke.

It was about to happen soon and the Constantine Clan was on their way to become the world's most powerful military as it wasn't just one person who would ascend to the Emperor Rank but there were five to six individuals in this one single clan.

They would be the strongest clan under the Supreme Rank ones and it was only natural since they were a power savy clan.

But, everything became all but a pipe dream when the nobles banded together and using deception, deceit, and various schemes, they completely wiped the clan out. They didn't leave a single resource to them and they also ensured that no talented individual would be able to live.

The resources the clan had were the best of the best in the world. It helped in increasing the overall strength of the clan by a huge margin and this was something that made many nobles drool. They all wanted a piece of it and the Dukes took advantage of this and made all the nobles band and speak against the Constantine Clan.

The sapling had the chance to become a strong and sturdy tree that could withstand the pressures from the strong typhoons, floods, and all natural disasters while ensuring the protection of the ones under it.

But the sapling, the Constantine Clan, it was not given a chance to grow and was uprooted even before it could reach its full potential.

The members who were banished, even they weren't left alone.

The nobles sent assassins and sometimes went themselves to hunt the members of the Constantine Clan. It had been going on for ages and it was still continuing to this day. The reason was:

The noble clan which worked to overthrow the Constantine Clan was still there.

The one which planned everything were the former Duke Clan and now Count Clan, the Valentine Clan.

The Valentine Clan had survived the brunt of Lilith's mother's wrath but they were grazed down to become a Baron from being Duke.

This Valentine Clan thought that Lilith was an assassin and she ended up killing their King not by herself but with the help of other Supreme Ranks of that time. It was simply not possible to kill a Supreme Rank by an individual without breaking into a fight.

Thus, the Valentine Clan thought Lilith was a single individual and if they went with an all out war with her, she would die and they could end up taking the throne.

Greed got the better of them and they once again banded the other nobles. This time they promised to give them a lot of resources and things and also brainwashed them with saying that a traitor had killed the King and was now on the throne.

The nobles being greedy beings, went along with the Valentine Clan's wishes and the nobles attacked Lilith.

The end result was obvious with the vampire nobles suffering a crushing defeat. All of the Duke Clans, except for the Valentine Clan were completely wiped out with no trace of them being left.

Them, along with many other nobles clans suffered the same thing. Only a few were left alive who were smart enough to not attack Lilith.

Those smart nobles were the current Duke Clans. The Vernaz Clan, The Dracula Clan, The Crimson Clan, The Adelstein Clan, and The Violet Clan.

The Valentine Clan was alive today till this day because they had even tricked Lilith by making every other Duke seem the culprit. They never took charge to kill Lilith as they thought of the future and they had a backup plan to put all the blame on others.

They were greedy but also very smart. Many nobles suffered because of this and the Valentine Clan, though suffered due to Lilith, it wasn't much. They were only demoted down to Viscounts and lived well.

After Lilith took the throne, the Count clans ensured that the Valentine Clan does not perform any stupid deed again and they kept them in check.

The Viscount Clan also learned from their past mistake and they became very loyal to the Queen and never did anything stupid again yet.

But, in fear of the Constantine Clan coming back and hurting them, they ensured that nobody stayed alive and always were on the lookout for the individuals from this clan.

Alexandra's parents had suffered a lot due to this and at one point, things became so problematic that they even had to hide their surname. They suffered day and night due to the Valentine Clan.

Finally, when Alexandra awakened her Magic Core, she took the academy test and passed.

Her parents were very happy but since Alexandra had topped the exam, the academy released this news and the Valentine Clan got wind of it.

They sent assassins again and Alexandra's parents tried their very best to send her to the academy and seek shelter from them. They did succeed in doing so but they paid a price.

Their lives.

Alexandra saw how her parents were killed and this trauma was always with her. She thus thought of herself being very useless, someone who couldn't even protect her own parents.

All of these emotions were buried deep in her heart and she was always aloof. She always strived to become stronger and killing the ones stronger than her became a source of pleasure for her and she strived more for this feeling, eventually ending up awakening sadistic tendencies.

She was protected well by the academy and the academy also apologized for their huge mistake. The ended up helping Alexandra by making sure that her parents reincarnate.

Alexandra was shown who her parents were around the time she was about to graduate and the academy asked her to become strong enough to protect her parents as well as herself. They also were the ones to recommend her into joining the Shadow River Sect and due to their mistake at the start, they also guaranteed her protection and her parent's until she became a King Rank.

Alexandra was thus living her life in Shadow River Sect without hiding her name and her parents were currently in some part of the world, living their lives like mortals.

Alexandra, all her life, she hadn't opened up to anyone and it was only today when she drank Lith's blood, she became attached to him and opened up, revealing all her deep and buried trauma.

Had the academy not helped her later, she would've already ended up killing herself. But thankfully they did and she was now alive and well.

Hearing all of her story, Lith's heart softened up. This girl in his arms had suffered so much and yet looked like there was no such thing that may have happened with her.

In the end, it was due to Lith's fault that she became attached to him and also was going to end her life.

Lith sighed hearing all of this. He was at fault for her being like this and since that was the case, he would take full responsibility of her.

Lith patted Alexandra's back and having her look at him, he said with a serious tone,

"Alexandra, am I your darling?"

Alexandra nodded her head. Wasn't it obvious?

Lith smiled hearing that. He then continued,

"Then, will you spend the rest of your life with me?"

"Darling..." Alexandra became teary eyed hearing that. Was that even a question? She would even die for him if he asked!

She nodded her head again as tears tripped down her face.

Lith wiped her tears off her face and putting her head back on his chest, he said patting her back and kissing her forehead,

"Silly, don't cry for things like this. You're a strong woman, aren't you?"

"Mhm..." Alexandra just hummed.

"Sleep for a bit. We'll talk again later." Lith knew she was exhausted and thus asked her to sleep.

"Goodnight, darling." Alexandra said and went to sleep.

Lith kissed her forehead again and said softly, "goodnight, dear."

After Alexandra went to sleep, a murderous glint appeared in his eyes and his expression became very serious. He stared into the empty space in front of him and muttered,

"Count Valentine..."

Chapter 308 Back to the sect

Alexandra woke up after a few hours, only to see Lith looking at her with a smile.

She smiled back and said, "darling..."

Lith patted her back and asked, "slept well?"

"Mhm." Alexandra hugged Lith and hummed while nodding her head.

"It's time to go back to the sect now." Lith said to Alexandra.

Hearing that, Alexandra hugged Lith tighter and snuggled closer to him, as if afraid she would lose him as well.

Lith smiled and caressed her hair. He knew what she was thinking of and why she did such actions. Alexandra was very strong mentally and physically but traumas are hard to be forgotten and get over with. The trauma of her losing her parents was still with her and she didn't want to lose Lith right now as well. For this, she hugged me tight to ensure he didn't go anywhere.

Lith looked at Alexandra and softly called out, "Alexandra."

"Hmm?" Alexandra hummed while snuggling in Lith's embrace.

"I am not going anywhere and I won't leave you alone either." Lith said gently.

Alexandra didn't reply and simply snuggled quietly.

"You have a goal to achieve right? To become strong enough to protect yourself and your family? And also to take your revenge?" Lith reminded her.

Crack!

Alexandra closed her palms to form a fist and she pressed it so hard that her nails dug into her palm and the bones in her arm cracked.

Lith had just touched her weak spot and whenever she remembered about Count Valentine, she would lose her temper.

Lith kissed her forehead and caressing her hair, he said, "I can understand your pain. But there's no need to harm yourself for it. Come, let's go back to the sect. We've got many things to do."

Alexandra looked at Lith when he said that. Her eyes were moist and she seemed as if she would cry at any moment.

Looking at Lith in the eyes, Alexandra said emotionally, "y-you won't l-leave me, r-right?"

Lith smiled and said gently, "I'll never leave you."

Alexandra raised her pinky and asked, "promise?"

Lith was surprised watching such a reaction from her. Was she really the same badass lady from yesterday? Or was she just a little girl disguised as a badass lady?

In any case, Lith held her pinky with his own and said to her with the same expression as before, "promise."

Alexandra flashed a small smile hearing that and hugged Lith again.

They stayed like that for a few minutes and teleported back to Lith's room in the sect.

After coming back into the room, Lith said to Alexandra, "go practice and cultivate hard. I also have work to do. When you're done with your training and it's nighttime, you can come to my room. We'll sleep together, okay?"

Alexandra nodded her head. "Okay. Bye-bye, darling~"

Alexandra waved her hand and left after saying her goodbyes.

"Bye, dear." Lith waved back and said with a smile.

After Alexandra left, Lith continued to practice the 35th Ancient Sword Strike. He was still at the beginner level and it would take time to master this technique.

A good thing about this technique was the fact that it could be used even if he ranked up. This meant that the higher his rank, the higher the damage done would be.

A good technique indeed.

Lith continued to practice it to have a mastery over it. A few hours passed and it was nighttime.

Alexandra came to Lith's room with a tray full of food. They chatted about how their training was over food and finally when they were done, they slept together.

Lith didn't do anything naughty with Alexandra yet as he didn't want to disturb her training regime.

Just having her drink his blood made her have a very exaggerated reaction and Lith had no idea what would happen if she were to do it with him. Thus, to be safe, Lith decided to take things slowly. He didn't want to harm her and was thinking in her best interest.

A week passed.

Lith and Alexandra repeated the same thing all week. Lith trained in the training room attached to his room and after he was done, he would meditate and try to raise his cultivation. Alexandra would visit him every night and they would sleep together.

Lith felt that he should take a break and so he decided to go on a stroll outside in the sect.

As he kept strolling, he reached the outer court of the sect and over there, he saw many churches present and the disciples were coming in and going out of them.

'A place of worship in a cultivation sect? Weird.' Lith thought and decided to check why there was a church present in the sect.

But just as he walked a few steps, he saw an elder of the sect walk towards him. The elder greeted Lith and asked,

"Sir Ray, are you perhaps taking a stroll?"

Lith nodded. Out of curiosity, he asked the elder, "by the way, why are there churches here? As far as I know, a sect shouldn't have such places of worship as their goal is to reach the apex of cultivation, right?"

The elder nodded and said, "sir is right. But here in our sect, we are open about everything. Some disciples, mainly the angels and demons, they derive their power through worship and since that helps in improving their cultivation, we just let the churches be present and let the disciples worship."

'So in the end, the churches are here because it helps in improving cultivation. I see.' Lith thought to himself. He nodded hearing the elder's words and said, "thank you for time. I'll continue with my stroll here, if you don't mind."

The elder bowed, cupped his fist, and said with a light chuckle, "Sir Ray is too polite. This elder shall take his leave then."

Lith strolled through the area where the churches were and walking for a few minutes, he finally stopped when he was in front of the Light Church.

'Oh, Light Church. Well... Now that I am here... Why not just... Hehe.' Lith suddenly had an idea and he walked inside the Light Church.

Chapter 309 Pizza Burnt-eth

Walking inside the Light Church, Lith saw it to be no different than any church from Earth. There were chairs, statues, a pastor, and worshippers everywhere inside. There was a confession room and also baptism happening.

Lith ignored everything and walked straight towards one of the statues. All statues in all churches of the world, except for the ones in the Vatican, had the Seraphim statues wearing hooded robes. Their faces were covered and only their body's build and wings were visible.

The Seraphim statue Lith walked in front of was of a lady. She was looking down at her hands that were present on the end of a handle of a hammer. The hammer was facing downwards and its handle extended up till the lady's stomach region.

There were a lot of colorful pairs of wings at the lady's back and below the statue, there was a nameplate that read:

Angel of War.

The statue was of none other than the Seraphim, Emilia Liwet, Lith's former teacher and also the revered Angel of War.

There were a few disciples of the sect standing in front of the statue and praying to it. Lith joined these disciples and standing behind the queue, he joined his hands, bowed his head, and started praying to Emilia.

Lith whispered while praying, "oh revered angel, heed the calls of this lowly one. I pray thee, bless thy grace upon this lowly one. I, Lith Evure, pray the Angel of War, to ask for nothing but one single thing."

"Dear angel, last time the pizza thy made was burnt-eth. Thy baking skills is very bad-eth. Thy should learn-eth to bake-eth properly."

"Thy should also..."

.....

Abalax World Academy.

Inside the Principal's office.

Emilia was going through a pile of papers and was very busy. She had a lot of work to do and this happened all because she spent a whole month with Lith and didn't work.

Her brows were knitted because there was just too much work.

She had dark circles under eyes and also bags. Her hair was slightly messy and it seemed as if she was very sleep deprived and tired.

Just as she was going through the papers, Emilia suddenly heard.

"...thy pizza thy made was burnt-eth..."

"Huh?" Emilia became confused as she heard a familiar voice in her head.

It was definitely a prayer that someone was doing and because she was a Seraphim who had been living on for many years, her brain automatically filtered all prayers and she only ever heard the most important ones or the ones that were really in need.

There were hundreds of thousands of people praying to her every day. In no way would she be able to fulfill everyone's wishes. So what she did was that she trained herself to not listen to the prayers that asked her for things.

Only the ones that were really in dire needs would have their prayers heard by her.

The next filter she had was the casual prayer filter. This ensured that Emilia didn't hear anyone's prayer who were just talking to her causally because they didn't have anything better to do.

Lith's prayer was not a casual talk, not something that was asking for help, and it also had things in it that made his prayer bypass all filters of Emilia and be heard by her.

Emilia, since she heard something new, she decided to stop her work for a bit and take a break. She closed her eyes and tried to see who it was that was praying to her.

A few seconds later, she heard:

"...the revered one, thy should meet thy handsome student Lith Evure again. Also holy one, thy shirt last time was too tight and thy lowly student felt fear that thy button of shirt can't-eth, hold-eth, onto itself-eth, and the holy one might-eth end up revealing the divine meat buns of the heaven. Oh, revered one... I pray thee..."

Hearing all of this, Emilia's face flushed and she broke the quill in her hand in embarrassment.

"This guy... He... He..." Emilia was breathing heavily because she was simply too embarrassed to say anything.

'W-what in the h-heavens does he mean divine meat– ugh. Why am I thinking of that...' Emilia stopped herself from thinking anything naughty.

But unknowingly, she was already looking down at the buttons of her shirt and realized that they were indeed holding onto their last breath.

Emilia's face turned red even further as she realized this. 'I-I really do need a b-bigger shirt...'

In the next instant, Emilia shook her head and tried to shove aside these thoughts. She slapped herself on the face lightly and said to herself,

"Focus Emilia, Focus. No need to think of this. Groom yourself again to ignore such shameless prayers."

Emilia decided to ignore Lith's prayers. This guy was simply too shameless!

Who talked like that!? And that too to a Seraphim! In a church! And in front of everyone! Was he out of his mind!? Were there a few screws loose in his head!? Where is her respect for being a Seraphim!? She was an Angel of War, you know!?

Emilia tried her very best to filter Lith's prayer and to not listen to it but it was something very new and it was taking time for her to get used to it.

Add onto that his constant shameless words made Emilia flustered even further and she wasn't able to focus well.

Emilia closed her eyes and raised her fist. She then said with a flushed face and with visible embarrassment,

"I-I... I'll get back to him for it. Surely. Definitely. I will. Humph!"

Chapter 310 Cooking gone wild? No, it's cooking in the wild

Lith was still in the church, praying. He kept spouting random shameless things and was checking how long it would take for Emilia to send a response.

Not even half a minute passed since he started praying...

Zap! Zap!

Two bolts of lightning emerged out of the statue and shocked Lith, making his hair become a mess and him to feel a tingle all over his body.

Lith was surprised to get such a reaction and he chuckled in joy. His prayers weren't in vain and he did indeed get a reaction. Judging from how Emilia sent only two small bolts of lightning, Lith could figure out that she didn't want to hurt him and was also too embarrassed to ask him to stop.

Lith combed his hair with his hand and walked out of the church chuckling. He was happy getting such a reaction and he decided to come again to see how Emilia would react in future.

Lith went back to his room after his stroll and like everyday, Alexandra met him and the two slept together when it was night.

The next day.

Lith went again to the church and prayed, "oh lord, this devotee of thy has comprehend things no mortal is supposed to. Lord, I share this knowledge with you and hope thou puts me on the correct path."

"Lord, the thing thou devotee hath comprehend is as follows:

Cheese has holes.

So, more cheese equals more holes.

But, more holes equals less cheese and finally this gives thy devotee a proof that,

More cheese equals less cheese."

"Lord, thy devotee is confused... thy devotee is—"

Zap! Zap!

Lith got shocked by lightning again this time. He chuckled knowing how fast the response was this time. It wasn't even half a minute since he started.

Lith walked away after correcting his appearance and while on his way, he decided to test how fast Emilia would react when she was told other shameless things.

.....

The next day.

Lith went back to the church and this time, he started spouting naughty things to Emilia without feeling ashamed or hesitating even the slightest.

Lith and Emilia were close and it was okay to say such things. But if they weren't such good friends, it was definitely not a good thing to do. Angels were pure beings and they disliked people who took part in derogatory things.

Emilia wasn't an exception to this. But, Lith and her relationship was good and Lith could easily pull off such pranks on her.

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Principal's office, Abalax World Academy.

Emilia, who was sipping tea, suddenly stopped drinking it and frowned. She put down the teacup and a slight blush was visible on her face.

Sel noticed this and asked, "Madam, are you feeling hot?"

Though the possibility of such a thing happening was little to none, Sel had no other reason in her mind to think of that could make Emilia have such a blush and so she asked the first thing that came to her.

Emilia who was in her own world snapped out of it and realizing Sel's question, she cleared her throat and tried to put the blush away from her face.

"Ahem. Yes, slightly."

Emilia lied. Despite being an angel, she lied. Though she didn't like lying, the situation at hand was too embarrassing to speak out loud and since the lie wasn't something that was harmful, Emilia felt it was okay to do so.

Sel nodded and casted a few spells to make the room a bit cold.

"Ah, thanks Sel. But, you don't have to." Emilia felt a bit embarrassed to see Sel taking such good care of her.

Emilia got up from her seat and looking at Sel, she said, "uhh... I am gonna go out. I'll be back after a while."

"Where are you going, madam?" Sel asked. She didn't want Emilia to work more than needed and if there was anything that required her assistance, she would happily do so.

She was Emilia's subordinate, she felt no problem to do such a thing. In fact, it would make her happy to take some load off of her madam.

Emilia, she ran away in a hurry so that she could avoid Sel's questioning and while she was at it, her distanced voice echoed in Sel's ears, saying.

"...on a stroll. Will be back shortly."

Sel wondered what work could it be that made Emilia not finish her tea and go in a hurry. She checked Emilia's schedule and saw no such thing as needing to go out of her office. But well...

since Emilia said it was work, then it was work and Sel didn't dwell on it much. She too had a lot of work and she got back into doing it.

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Light Church, Shadow River Sect.

Lith was still shamelessly praying to Emilia. He was currently telling her how he, a mortal, accidentally stumbled upon a scripture telling him that babies weren't something given to people by God. Instead, babies were made by them puny mortals themselves with a certain technique.

Lith then started telling Emilia shamelessly about how procreation was and it hadn't been ten seconds since he started speaking about it when space fluctuated right in front of him and a bright light flashed in front of his eyes.

A few seconds later, Lith's vision turned to normal and he saw himself in a forest, tied up to a tree. In front of him was a beautiful blonde-haired lady wearing an oversized white shirt, blue pants that were tight fitting and showed her thick thighs.

The lady's hair was tied in a ponytail and it was slightly messy. She currently had her brows knitted and was looking at Lith with her blue eyes through her round gold rim glasses.

The lady in front of Lith had a frustrated look on her face.

But Lith was calm and felt nothing about it. Instead, he smiled and said,

"Hi, Miss Emilia."

"Hi!? Hi!? Seriously!? How in the heavens are you so calm after doing all of that!?" Emilia said in frustration to Lith.

Lith kept his smile on and said, "I did what exactly?"

"You did— wait! No! Don't think you can make me spout those things!" Emilie became self-conscious mid way and stopped herself from saying anything shameless.

Lith chuckled, noticing her cute reaction. It had been a long time since he made the calm and collected Emilia lose her cool.

Lith knew he was playing with fire by annoying Emilia but he wasn't worried at all.

"Hmm, by the way Miss Emilia, when I was in Redstone City, I found this amazing tea there. Do you wanna know about it?" Lith changed the topic like a professional.

"What tea?" Emilia didn't notice him changing topics either. Tea was her favourite thing to have as it helped her become mentally relaxed. A good warm cup of tea was something Emilia always craved.

"Well... there's this mountain called Duram Tea Peak and the tea leaves there are amazing. You should try the tea from there sometimes. It isn't very sweet and also the taste is..."

Lith started talking about tea to Emilia and when he noticed Emilia got absorbed into hearing what he was saying, Lith slowly removed the rope he was tied with.

He continued explaining to her about tea and then went on to explain about various other foods that he found in Redstone City.

Emilia was too tired from work and when Lith talked about food to her, her interest piqued and she somehow put everything that happened to the back of her mind and focused on the current thing.

After a few minutes of explaining, Lith said to Emilia, "alright, now that you are here, how about we make some food together?"

Hearing that, Emilia nodded and said, "okay."

"Alright then. We'll make food in the wild today. Foods that require the most minimal ingredients and utensils, but taste just as good as food cooked in the kitchen present at home." Lith said with a smile.

Emilia nodded. She was interested to see how it would turn out.

Lith swirled his index finger in the air and the ground in front of him cleared up and a lot of round rocks positioned themselves in a circle around the cleared ground.

Lith then dug a small hole in the middle and added firewood to it and started a fire. He then put two sticks at the sides and one on top of it. He attached a pot that had a wire and a hook to it to the stick in the middle and made the pot hover over the fire.

"Our pot is ready. Let's make a stew." Lith said to Emilia with a smile.

Emilia nodded. She knew how to make stew. They had done it previously. It was very simple. Just add oil to the pan and when it's hot, add onions and saute them for a while.

After onions turn slightly translucent, add meat of choice and let it cook a bit. Once the oil from the meat fat is released, add more vegetables and let them cook. Add spices of choice and after they all get a slight char on them, add water and cover the pot with a lid.

Very easy and simple.

Emilia went ahead and chopped the vegetables and Lith went to cook the meat.

Emilia added the vegetables to the pot and cooked them for a while. After the vegetables got a char, she added water and closed the lid.

A while later, Lith opened the pot and the smell of freshly made stew permeated through the nose of Lith and Emilia, making both of them drool slightly.

But, instead of serving the stew, Lith first took some out on a saucer and asked Emilia to come over. He put the saucer close to Emilia's mouth and said with a smile,

"Here, have some."