

## Vampire 391

### Chapter 391 Meeting an elder from the sect

Lith was walking through Redstone City casually and he noticed that there were a lot of weak creatures who came to claim that he had intruded their boss's territory.

As he walked, he was moving closer towards the main war zone and he could already hear faint noises of explosions and people battling coming from there.

As he continued to walk...

"Halt!"

"Tsk. Again?" Lith clicked his tongue in annoyance as he heard that. This was like the 9th time that he was stopped like this now.

Lith turned around and was about to attack immediately when he saw that this time, it wasn't some weak flee but probably their boss or something.

The person in front of Lith was a tall burly man having the face of a red bull with black horns. He had a big metal nose ring attached to him and was angrily looking at Lith.

"Are you the one to have slaughtered my brethren?" The bull-man asked.

Lith assessed the guy for a bit and didn't say anything in return to him. He noticed that the guy was probably a Half Saint Rank and he should be from one of the subsidiary races of the beastkins present in the Elven Continent.

Lith shook his head and continued to walk in his own path towards the main war zone, ignoring the bull. He didn't have time to waste on such useless people.

"HUNNRRRGHH! YOU DARE TO IGNORE ME!?" The bull-man bellowed and charged towards Lith angrily.

The ground cracked as he moved with force and made his way towards Lith.

Lith sighed again. 'Simply walking in a Conflict zone is this troublesome?'

Lith then sensed the guy to have closed in on him and to counter his attack, he turned around and sent a thunderous punch to the guy's face.

The bull-man was sent flying with his face caving inwards and his eyes, lips, and nose being broken to the greatest degree and he crashed onto the ground after flying for a while.

The bull-man lay limp on the floor, unconscious, and showing no signs of getting up any sooner.

He took all of this damage just because of not analyzing the person in front and underestimating the prowess of Lith.

Lith ignored the guy after sending him away and continued to walk towards the war zone.

While he did that, a few thousand meters from him...

"Phew... Thankfully, I decided to just watch and not clash with him." A pale looking black-haired guy said in relief as he watched Lith thrash a Half Saint Rank without even shedding a single drop of sweat.

The guy continued to follow Lith and he noticed that Lith didn't even need to put any effort to beat Rank 9s or Half Saint Ranks. He then decided to see who Lith exactly was and he analyzed everything about him.

From Lith's hair, to his eyes, his skin, and his movements and clothing, the man observed everything and made an analysis. He soon realized...

"Wait... there's no other noble vampire with such features and there's no one who looks even remotely similar. Just who exactly is this guy?" The man thought to himself.

He soon started racking his brain and made points connecting each other to see who Lith was.

Lith definitely didn't seem ordinary, but the man wasn't able to connect him with any noble clans. The reason being, firstly, Lith's clothes were just some simple formal ones which could be found anywhere and secondly, his looks didn't match with any noble vampire clan and this only meant that he was either a strong commoner vampire or someone who was using a disguise.

But then the man thought out loud, "No... that guy definitely isn't some commoner vampire. Commoners don't have silver hair or purple eyes and not only that but..."

"Hmm... wait a second... that guy, he's too calm and his eyes..." the man suddenly realized something.

"His eyes... there doesn't appear to be any form... no... not even a slight tinge of bloodlust in it. Did he drink someone's blood to satisfy it or does he have the ability to control it?"

The man then made out that having the ability to control bloodlust wasn't something even Viscount Vampire Clans could do and then assumed that Lith probably may have had some blood before coming.

He continued to follow Lith and it had been a few hours since he did that.

Lith defeated many people easily without even doing anything and despite being a few hours, there didn't seem to be any bloodlust present in his eyes.

The man stopped in his tracks and once again went into deep thoughts about this.

"Just... who exactly is this? I used artifacts to see if he was wearing a disguise and the result came out as negative. But if that's the case, then he probably isn't some commoner vampire. But the question lies... which noble lineage does he belong to? There's no clan having silver hair and purple eyes both as their featu— wait..."

The man soon realized something. Just as he did that, his whole body shivered and he said shivering and in a terrified tone:

"D-does that mean... h-he... he's from the R-Royal C-Clan!?"

There were rumours in the vampire society that the members of the Royal Clan looked exceptionally beautiful and out of this world. There were also some that said they had silver hair, some that said, blue hair, and some that said red hair.

But most of the time, the people associated silver hair and purple eyes as the features of the Royal Clan and nobody spoke anything to disagree or agree on this, the people just assumed this.

There were no other clans who had both this feature and the man also noticed that Lith, who was walking, was also exceptionally handsome and appeared to have out of this world charm and figure.

The man's whole body shivered intensely as he realized that he may be following a member of the Royal Clan all this while. What terrified him even further was the fact that there were probably people present around Lith, if he were really from the Royal Clan.

"But... if there are guards around him, why haven't I been assassinated yet?" The man wondered. "Could it be that the guards thought that I am not even worthy to spare a glance? Could be... I am just a Lord of a small place and not even known to any other vampire noble. Hmm... if that's really the case and he really is someone from the Royal Clan, I must take a picture of it and spread it in the underworld."

"The ones who want to take revenge on the Royal Clan will know who to look for and I can easily make tons of money from this. Amazing!"

"I've never liked those royalties. It would be best if this guy gets assassinated. Kekeke... it'll be really fun to see some chaos in the society. Afterall, it has been dormant and peaceful for quite a while since the Queen took the throne."

Snap!

The man took a picture of Lith. He had a good quality spy camera and Lith's body, his face, his eyes, everything was captured by him in great detail.

"I should run before the guards notice something wrong." The man ran away while thinking out loud about this.

Lith was completely oblivious to everything that had just happened behind his back. He wasn't really worried about anything, but he was kind of annoyed to constantly clash with the small fries that were coming at him.

Lith decided to go to the Shadow River Sect and stop strolling around. He would look through their place and see what was happening in the main war zone. They definitely had the equipment to monitor the entire city.

Lith walked and reached the boundary from where the Shadow River Sect's territory was. He entered inside it as if it was not a problem and continued to walk towards the gate.

Just as Lith took a step in and walked, there was a werewolf rushing towards the inside of the territory as well, a few hundred meters from Lith.

Lith noticed that and looked at him while moving towards the gate.

Just as the werewolf took a step inside the territory...

Boom!

His body burst apart and a small explosion occurred. It was as if the guy had stepped on a landmine.

Lith stopped in his tracks as he noticed this. He wondered if there were landmines or something present and he had to be on a lookout for it or something while going towards the gate.

While he thought about things, an old figure in red robes of the sect flew towards Lith and stopped as he reached close to him.

The old man kept his distance from Lith and looking at him, he asked politely, "May I ask who this gentleman here is? This is the territory of the Shadow River Sect and we are currently in a war."

He was an elder of the sect and he was told to meet Lith. The sect had been monitoring Lith's movement and they were sure that he was some big shot. They didn't want to offend him and sent an elder to talk with Lith.

Lith pointed towards himself and asked, "You're talking to me?"

There could be people hidden in shadows somewhere and so, Lith asked to clear his doubt if it was really him or someone in the shadows that the old man was talking to you.

The old man nodded. "Yes, may I ask who you are?"

"You don't know? I am Ray." Lith shortly introduced himself.

"This gentleman... you must surely be joking..." the old man couldn't believe it was Ray.

Wasn't Ray, the assassin, someone young looking? The assassin appeared like someone in their early teens, how can he be so handsome and appear to have a god-like figure?

And from what the elder knew, wasn't the assassin short? Around 160cm something? The man in front was clearly taller as well.

Lith didn't argue with the old man and he took out a black token from his ring and tossed it towards the man.

"Here. Have a look at this. This was given to me by the two Sect Masters."

The old man caught it and as he inspected it, his body trembled and he said stuttering:

"Y-you... a-are you r-really Ray!?"

The old man was dumbfounded when he realized that it indeed belonged to the sect. But he still couldn't believe that the young assassin had become such a fine man and he refused to believe that it was the case.

The young assassin appeared really cute and someone who must be pampered. But the man in front, he appeared someone so divine that his charisma alone made him appear as someone who mustn't be approached or talked to. The old man felt really inferior when he was in front of Lith but he hid that feeling and talked to him.

Now that Lith said that he was really Ray, the old man was genuinely shocked and dumbfounded and asked for confirmation again.

"I am. Take me inside, will you?" Lith said calmly. He knew that it must be due to his appearance that the old man wasn't able to recognize him and so, he didn't get annoyed by the man's repeated questioning.

"Y-yes. Right. This way, please." The old man said respectfully and even more politely than before and took Lith to the Shadow River Sect.

## Chapter 392 Slight trust issues

Administration building, Shadow River Sect.

Inside the big hall of the admin building, there were only Lith and the two Sect Masters present.

There was a raised platform above which there were two chairs present, below the platform were two rows of chairs at each side of the hall.

The chairs above the platform were empty and nobody was sitting on it.

The two Sect Masters were sitting opposite to Lith on the chairs present below. It was to signify that they were talking to Lith as equals and didn't accidentally end up offending him.

The two Sect Masters were really shocked when they first saw Lith. It was as if Lith's personality had taken a total flip and his handsomeness and his divine figure was something they had never seen in their lives.

But they knew well how to compose themselves and were now talking to Lith normally.

"So, Sir Ray, you're here for...?" Sect Master Wan asked.

"To participate in the war." Lith said calmly.

The two Sect Masters fell silent hearing that. They didn't expect Lith to have such motives.

Sect Master Wan looked at Lith and asked, "May I ask which side Sir Ray is participating?"

It had been seven years since Lith left. There were bound to be changes with his views.

"The Sect's." Lith said simply. He could understand their concerns.

Wan nodded. "If Sir Ray doesn't mind, can I have a discussion with my wife?"

"Sure."

Wan casted a barrier that made Lith unable to look at their expressions and hear their conversations.

Wan and Ling had doubts about having Lith participate on their sides. Firstly, they thought that he would get no benefit in participating in this war and secondly, it was hard for them to trust an assassin. Assassins worked for money, not morals. Lith could backstab them at anytime as long as he got more benefits from the other party.

Had Lith been with them for all these years and not left so suddenly seven years ago, Wan and Ling wouldn't have needed to discuss so much about this stuff and would've easily trusted Lith.

But now was different and they had to think thoroughly about this.

"So, what did you decide?" Ling asked Wan.

Wan shook his head. "I have no idea. What about you?"

Ling sighed. "We've been put in a rock and a hard place. But you know, dear? If he has come with good motives and is taking our side, we almost have the chance to win this war."

Wan nodded. "That is true, but we don't know if he's come here with good motives or not."



Ling sighed again. "But we don't have an option to deny him, do we?"

Wan shook his head. "We can't afford to have enmity with a top class assassin like him. Honestly, the war was already so much pain and now we have to make another choice."

Ling nodded. "So, how about we gamble?"

"Gamble?"

"Yes. We take risk and let him be on our side. Judging from the pros and cons, we don't have the time and energy to deal with an Amethyst Card assassin like him. So how about we just let him join our side and do his thing? But, but, before we let him join us, how about we offer him the lowest benefit possible to have him question twice to join us?"

Wan pondered over his wife's words for a while. What she was saying was definitely a good idea but he had to think about the various responses Lith may give to them.

The two discussed more on this and finally, a few minutes later, Wan broke the barrier and looked at Lith.

"Sir Ray, it's our great pleasure to have you be on our side, but we have to let you know about a few things before you join us." Wan said.

Lith nodded. He was expecting this. "Go ahead."

"As you know, we have been at war with the two clans for a long time and it has drained a lot of our resources. We are now entering—"

Lith shook his hand and said, "I don't need a lot of things from you. I am taking your side for one sole reason."

Wan and Ling fell silent and listened carefully to what Lith was saying.

Lith looked at them seriously and said, "You've been good to my wife, Alexandra. It's my duty as her husband to repay you guys for what you've done."

"Ah..." Wan and Ling were dumbfounded as they heard this. All their discussion, all the things they planned, it was all for naught when they heard this simple line from Lith.

Just to be sure about what they were hearing was right, Ling asked, "Sir Ray, did you really marry Alexandra?"

Lith nodded. "That's right. Alexandra was out of your sect for this long for this very reason. She'll be coming here to participate as well later."

Alexandra had told Lith that she'll join him before he left the castle. She was currently slightly busy with Arya's training but soon would join the war to gain experience as well.

Wan and Ling weren't able to fully trust Lith, but the thing he just said made them slightly trust him and lessen their worries.

Lith then continued, "If the sect wins this war, I'll take a few things from the spoils and if it doesn't win, I won't take anything from you. And also, don't worry, I won't take anything too valueable from you guys. I understand that war drains a lot of resources and you would need the things to replenish your own. So, are we good?"

Wan and Ling didn't answer yet. Everything felt too good to be true. But they didn't have any reason to say no to Lith. Everything was in their favor currently.

Wan and Ling looked at each other and nodded. They had no other choice but to gamble and count on their stars. If Lith backstabs them later, it'll be due to their own bad luck.

They prayed in their minds for their own well being and taking a deep breath, Wan said to Lith, "then, we'll be grateful for Sir Ray's contribution."

Lith nodded. "It's decided then. I'll take my leave if there's nothing else remaining to talk about."

Wan and Ling got up and bid farewell to Lith. After he was gone, they slumped on their chairs and sighed. It had been a stressful meeting and they never would've imagined that such a thing would happen right when they were about to start with the main things of the war.

But they were slightly happy as well, knowing that Alexandra got someone she loved and also the fact that Lith, a great assassin, was now on their side.

Ling put her head on Wan's shoulder and rested while Wan rested his own on hers. The two relaxed for a while as they hardly used to get such breaks.

## Chapter 393 Layers of the Sect

Lith went to the control room of the sect to have a better view of the situation.

The control room tower looked like an ancient Chinese palace and at the various floors of it, various areas were being monitored of the entire Redstone City.

Lith went to the top floor of the building as that was the area where they were monitoring the main area of the war zone.

As he walked through the floors, a lot of people stopped what they were doing and looked at Lith with amused faces. Not only that, some ladies and men alike were also drooling as they couldn't help but want a piece of the godly body that Lith had.

Lith was slightly surprised to see this. It was his first time coming out in the open after he reached 21 years of age and he didn't know that his charisma was this deadly. Whatever the case, Lith didn't feel happy or sad about this. He only liked it if it were his ladies drooling after him like this and not some random strangers.

Lith soon reached the top floor without a hitch. The Sect Masters had notified the people that Lith was their own guy and they allowed him to have access to anything he wanted as long as it wasn't something too secretive or confidential.

As Lith reached the control room of the top floor, he saw it to be dark with the only light that came was from the bright screens present everywhere around the room.

There were the sect elders and students alike sitting on chairs around the screens and they were busy attending calls that kept coming every few minutes.

Lith stood at one end of the room and didn't disturb the people. He kept himself aloof and nobody noticed him standing at one side of the room.

Lith's gaze soon fell on one screen present in the middle of the room. In it, there were adventurers of some guild charging towards the territory of the sect. They had penetrated the first layer and were now inside the second one.

There were a total of five layers around the entire Sect's territory, which not only helped the sect have a better defence, it also helped in making them understand how powerful the enemy was.

If the enemy ended up breaking through to the first layer, it meant that it was someone above Rank 6. If they ended up breaking through the second layer, it meant it was someone Rank 7 and above. If it was the third layer, then the person was definitely Rank 8 and above. In the fourth layer, it was Rank 9 and above.

As for the fifth layer, if someone did end up breaking through it, it meant bad news for the sect as the person may very well be Half Saint Rank or above.

The sect didn't have a lot of people of this level. But thankfully, the two Sect Masters were Half King Ranks and they helped fortify the sect territory even further.

As Lith noticed the adventurers, he saw them to have easily broken through the spells of the first layer. Even though they stepped on landmines, they didn't get damaged at all.

Of course, the landmines weren't the technological one from Lith's world, but they were AOE spells casted around the periphery of the sect.

Lith wasn't harmed when he entered the first layer because the sect didn't want him to. They had deactivated it and sent an elder to talk to Lith.

The adventurer group, it consisted of a jacked man with moustache holding a hammer, a green haired and a purple-haired dark elf holding bows and arrows, a hooded skeleton with a crystal ball, and a black-haired, red-eyed vampire who had a black and red cape draped over his body.

The skeleton ensured all the party members were healed and was at the back. He also helped in deflecting attacks from time to time. The jacked man acted as a Tank, the vampire helped in doing sneak attacks, and the elves ensured to attack aggressively.

These five people, they were a close knit group and Lith could make out that they had experience working together as a team and wasn't some team that was just put together.

He then noticed that they had broken through to the third layer and were heading towards the fourth one.

'Hmm, interesting.' Lith thought to himself. 'Judging from their attacks, they are trying to conserve energy and aren't charging head-on like fools. They probably have some other motive.'

The adventurer group ended up breaking through the fourth layer as well and now it was something that the sect couldn't ignore.

The people in the control room were slightly panicking and were hurriedly sending instructions to the other people of the sect.

At this moment, Lith decided that it would be good to help them with this tricky situation. He could very well make out that the goal of these people wasn't to break through inside the sect, but something else.

Lith went towards the Sect Masters to talk to them and get their opinions as well as act accordingly on it.

While Lith worked, somewhere far away from him...

In the Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith was sitting with Lucy on a sofa on the rooftop of the castle and was watching something on the big screen hovering in front of her.

Behind them were Luna and Freya respectively, ready to heed any commands that their madams might have.

On the screen, it was Lith, moving towards the Sect Masters.

The most entertaining thing in Lilith's life was to watch her kids do their everyday stuff. This was going to be Lith's first time going to war and she was excited to see what he would do.

As for Lucy, she was free currently and so she decided to join her mother in watching her brother go to war.

As for Luna and Freya, they too were excited to see what their Prince would do in the war.

"Mom, do you think he'll clash with them directly?" Lucy asked Lilith.

Lilith smiled and said, "I don't know. I have no idea how baby's mind works and he may clash directly or may not, who knows?"

Lucy could only get back to watching Lith as she didn't get any response from Lilith and waited to see what he would do.

Lith was being watched by his mother and sister and it was the first time that the Vampire Queen watched over some war with this much interest.

Things were definitely bound to get heated and chaotic now that the Queen had her eyes over it and the two clans and the sect were obviously oblivious to it.

Chapter 394 The Adventurers' motive

Fourth layer of the Shadow River Sect.

BOOM!

"HAHAHAHA!"

BOOM!

"AHAHAHAHAHA!"

BOOM!

"HYAAHAHAHAHAHA!"

BOOM!

"HA—"

"Can you like, stop? It's annoying." A black-haired vampire said to the dark elf beside him who was constantly causing explosions and laughing like a maniac.

"What? It's so amazing! HAHA—"

"Please, shut up." The vampire said to her again.

"Now, now, you two, be nice to each other. We are on a mission." A skeleton holding a crystal ball and standing behind them, said in a calm voice.

BAM!

"Let's keep moving. Remember, the more we talk, the more are our chances to blow up our cover." A jacked man smashing the ground in front of him, said in a calm tone.

"Yes. Let's keep moving. We are yet to get attacked by the members of the sect, we should take advantage of this." An elf standing a few meters away from the four people, said while shooting arrows.

A few minutes later.

"Hhnngghhh!" The jacked man was trying to pull something from the ground.

"Keep pushing, keep pushing!" The vampire said from the side.

"What's the update on team B?" The skeleton asked the elf.

"One second." The elf said and placed her fingers on her earpiece.

A few seconds later, she said, "team B is moving as planned. No problems till now."

"Good. Our job will be done within a few more—"

BOOOOOM!

The skeleton's body exploded before he could even finish saying his sentence and the impact of the explosion was so strong, it even ended up causing some damage to the other party members.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and immediately turned to look at the skeleton.

"ENEMY ATTACK! ENEMY ATTACK!" The vampire shouted and went to take cover.

The other party members didn't care much about the skeleton and went to take cover as well.

The four people created strong earth barriers around them and hid behind it to take cover. They looked from it at the place where the explosion had occurred but could see nothing but a dust cloud.

Soon, the dust cleared up and the four people saw a tall figure holding a lance and slowly walking towards them.

When the dust fully cleared up and they saw the figure clearly, they couldn't help but be amazed. The two elves felt their hearts beat faster as they saw the godly figure in front of them and as for the vampire and the jacked man, they were on high alert.

It was Lith walking towards them while holding a lance. This was the same lance he threw at the skeleton and killed him in one-shot.



Lith was planning to do a sneak attack on these people and kill them one by one, but after a discussion with the Sect Masters, it was decided that Lith would keep these people busy while the sect members figured out what was the motives of the other party.

Thus, Lith didn't sneak attack and instead decided to clash with them head-on. It had been quite a while since he had practiced his battle skills. The last time he practiced properly was when he was in the academy and so, he needed to fight and loosen up a bit.

Lith was wearing a formal white shirt and black pants. It wasn't something one would wear when going in a battle but it didn't matter to him.

Walking towards the place where the skeleton had been killed, Lith noticed that the crystal ball was undamaged and it was still shining brightly. He held the ball in his hand and noticed some strange magical fluctuations in it.

Lith casted a barrier around the ball so that it doesn't do anything weird and to protect himself from the ball self-destructing. He placed the ball in his ring and then moved towards the four people present a few hundred meters away.

The four people were really on the edge as they noticed Lith closing in on them. But they knew that they couldn't hide for long. Having no other choice, the four decided to clash with Lith.

They would try their best to stall him and not get themselves killed. Their only motive was to act like distractions while team B did the main job.

The four people readied themselves and looked at Lith with determined gazes.

Noticing that there was a vampire among the four people, Lith couldn't help but flash a cold smile. He slowly walked towards the four and suddenly...

"OOOOOOOMP!" The vampire among the four people felt heavy suppression and fell down to the ground.

Blood trickled out of his seven orifices and his body twitched as he felt suffocated and had all the elemental energies in his body become chaotic.

The guy was a commoner vampire with a high cultivation. But, when in front of a strong noble bloodline, he was bound to be suppressed like this.

Lith had not let out all his aura and caused heavy suppression to the vampire in front of him. He wanted to see how much of his aura could this commoner vampire handle and how much it would take to kill one commoner.

Lith felt no mercy and no remorse for doing such an inhumane action. He had come to terms with his identity as a vampire and this felt normal to him. He had done far worse things when he was assassinating people during the past seven years and also, he had fed a person to rats this one time and watched him get slowly devoured by them.

The three people beside the vampire were really confused and had no idea why their party member was doing such a thing. They wondered what caused him to be in such a state but looking at Lith closing in on them, they didn't have the time to ask him about it.

"R... run... aw... ay..." the vampire said while still bleeding and twitching.

Just from Lith's aura, he could tell that Lith was a noble vampire and not some average noble, but a really strong one. The vampire had fought with some noble vampires but he had never felt such a heavy suppression from anyone.

He thus knew that Lith was really bad news and if his party members decided to clash with him, they were bound to die.

The three people were concentrating on Lith and due to the vampire saying his warning in a low voice, they didn't hear him.

Noticing that his party members didn't listen to him, the vampire gave up letting them know just what sort of monster they were about to face. He simply tried his best to not die and continued to fight against Lith's aura.

Lith swirled his lance in between his fingers and looked at the three people. Judging from their prowess, they didn't seem to be immortals. If nobody among them was Saint Rank or above, things were much easier for Lith.

The two elves pulled the arrows in their bow strings and on the count of three, they let go of the arrows.

The jacked man sent his hammer flying towards Lith and ran behind the hammer.

Lith calmly looked at the weapons coming towards him with a neutral gaze.

The arrows soon arrived and Lith swirled his lance once again, this time hitting the arrows and breaking them fully.

After being done with the arrows, Lith sent his lance flying towards the hammer and took a step forward, immediately closing in on the jacked man.

CRACK!

BOOM!

The lance pierced the hammer and broke it into pieces.

Before the jacked man could notice it, a thunderous punch came flying towards his face and smashed it with great force, sending him flying.

The elves who had just sent their arrows and were preparing to send the second ones couldn't help but shiver in fear. Their strong arrows were broken just like that and even the jacked man's hammer was done and he himself was sent flying.

The jacked man was the strongest in their party and he was also their leader. Judging from how things turned out for him, the elves wanted to do nothing but run away now!

The jacked man felt his vision blank for a bit and then as he felt it return and soon got clarity, he noticed Lith standing in front of him and looking at him coldly.

Lith's stare made the man seem as if he was a mortal who was being looked down by a god. The jacked man couldn't help but ask in slight fear,

"Wffo... arf youff?" The man's teeth were broken but he still managed to speak.

Lith looked at the man with a neutral expression and said, "does it matter who I am?"

The man didn't speak further when Lith said that. He could tell that Lith was in no mood to give away his identity.

Right at this moment...

Swish! Swish!

Two arrows came towards Lith once again, which he ended up holding with his hands. Lith looked towards the source and saw the elves still trying their best to send arrows towards him.

Lith shook his head with a smile. He should probably commend these two for trying their best despite being in this unfavourable situation.

Lith looked at the man below him and said, "Alright, I'll let you go if you answer me and not outright kill you."

"Tell me, what's your motive?"

Chapter 395 Conflict in the SKCT

"...what's your motive?"

The man shivered as he looked at Lith's cold face and heard those words. He had been through countless adventures and the feeling he was getting right now, it felt the same as being looked down upon by an end level creature of a dungeon.

The man felt fear as he was being gazed down upon by Lith. He was a Half Saint Rank, a being who was almost close to reaching the immortal realms, but now he felt fear. The cause of all of this was naturally due to Lith's aura and his charisma.

The Legendary Rank bloodline not only had the power to suppress vampires fully, it also ensured in inducing fear in the hearts of other creatures and this man was no exception to it.

Other than that, Lith in general appeared really cold. Though he was a warm and caring person, it was reserved solely for his close ones which included his family, friends, the servants, and as such. He was cold to everyone else or had a neutral view of them.

This man's life didn't matter to Lith and it was apparent from his face, which scared the man further when he realized this.

"...wait..." the man said in a low voice.

The man was trying to muster up courage to speak to Lith. It was for the first time in his life that he had to drop his pride and do something that was not according to his wishes.

"Make it quick." Lith said coldly.

The man gulped as he heard that and looking at Lith, he finally mustered some courage and said, "I... I don't know..."

"Hmm?" Lith tilted his head slightly and looked at the man.

The man felt really ashamed of himself for being in such a position. He knew his party members were looking at him and he knew he should man up and fight Lith. But...

He knew himself and also was aware that fighting Lith meant causing his own demise.

The skeleton that Lith one-shotted wasn't someone that could be killed so easily. The skeleton had regenerative abilities and killing him was an arduous task. The skeleton was also a Rank 9 Healer and he was killed without even him knowing how he was killed.

Just from knowing this, the man knew that he had to drop his pride and cough up whatever Lith was asking him to. If he didn't, his demise was certain.

The man looked at Lith and regaining some energy, he said again, "I... No, we, we weren't told much about this by the others. We were just told to make a hole in the layers and keep fighting for the coming one week. Our job was just this and nothing else was said to us."

Lith listened to it seriously and collected information. He asked a few more questions while the man tried his best to answer.

While Lith did that, on the other side of the city...

In the Senzal-Kenzal Common Territory or SKCT for short, two men were sitting in a courtyard and looking at a big screen in front of them.

These two men were the clan heads of their respective clans and were currently in their battle ready robes donned with light armour.

They were watching the adventurers try to make a hole in the layers of the sect and then they noticed the appearance of Lith, which ended up making the two dumbfounded and slightly shocked.

"Since when did they have such a powerful warrior?" The Kenzal Clan's head, Cadel Kenzal, exclaimed.

The Senzal Clan's head, Waymond Senzal, had a serious gaze on his face as he was watching and listening to Kenzal's remarks, he replied, "I have no idea. But we shouldn't worry about it since we still have a lot of trump cards on our hands."

"Hmm, that's right. Like that guy right there." Kenzal pointed in a certain direction and as Senzal looked, he saw a lean man sipping on tea quietly in a small pavilion.

"Who would've thought that we'll be able to hire a King Rank for a while, hahaha!" Kenzal laughed heartily while Senzal just looked at the man with a serious gaze.

Sure they were able to hire him, but the price they paid was also so much that it physically hurt Senzal to even think about it. If he were to lose this war, he was definitely never going to recover financially from this and it was over for the Senzal Clan, once and for all.

Senzal didn't want to take such big risks, but his wife, son, nephew, and another illegitimate son whom he loved dearly were all gone. He had lost too much and nothing really mattered to him anymore. Add onto that, Kenzal was really devious and he ended up pushing Senzal further into the abyss and had him spend more from his clan.

Senzal was obviously not someone stupid and knew the schemes of Kenzal, but he had no other choice and just went with it. He would decide about other things when he won the war.

Still, winning the war was something far in the future and since Senzal had time, he formulated some plans to counter Kenzal and not get too trapped in his schemes and lose his clan to him.

As the two watched Lith, they became even more shocked to see his prowess. Both Senzal and Kenzal knew how powerful the adventurers party was and they were getting thrashed so easily like animals.

They also noticed that Lith didn't even need to do anything to suppress one guy down to the ground and wondered what magic he was using.

"Should we initiate the main conflict?" Kenzal looked at Senzal and asked.

Senzal closed his eyes as he heard that question and lay back on the chair. He knew that starting the main conflict would endanger his own people a lot and he was bound to lose a lot.

But Senzal wasn't a rookie and he thought deeply about the things before initiating the plans.

Kenzal didn't speak and let Senzal think for a while.

A few minutes later, Senzal opened his eyes and looked at Kenzal with a serious gaze.

"From what we have planned beforehand, it was decided that my army will initiate everything, my people will bear the brunt of everything and yours will only act as a support, am I right?"

Kenzal made a devious smile and said in a neutral tone, "Yes, you're right."

Senzal nodded. "Right, then that terminates here."

Kenzal frowned upon hearing it. "What are you even—"

"If I am going to lose almost everything, I am ready to lose everything." Senzal looked at Kenzal and said calmly.

"If you're going to push me this far, I am not going to participate in the war and I'll happily let the sect take over all of my stuff. The sect is bound to gain a lot from it and it won't be too long until they end up devouring your territories as well."

"You didn't think of this possibility, did you?" Senzal now flashed a small smile and said coldly.

"YOU BASTARD! YOU'VE BEEN PLANNING THIS THE WHOLE WHILE!?" Kenzal couldn't help but scream on top of his lungs in anger.

"YOU MOTHERF—"

"Noisy."

BAM!

Kenzal was slammed on the table they were sitting on by the King Rank sitting a few meters from them.

Senzal chuckled coldly as he noticed this. "If I die, a major chunk of that guy's payment will be gone. Did you not think twice before attacking me in front of him?"

"You scheming bastard! Ptui!" Kenzal got up from the table and spat on Senzal.

Senzal dodged Kenzal's spit and pointed at the seat in front of him. "Now sit down, and let's talk about the future course of action."

Senzal was being taken advantage of ever since day 1 of this battle. He was the one to do most of the things and it had been seven years since the commencement of battle and it had been the same thing.



Senzal was quiet and didn't complain much about it to Kenzal and waited for the right opportunity to come.

The right opportunity was here today. Both the camps were about to enter the main conflict and this was a good opportunity for Senzal to spoil everything Kenzal had planned and grab him by his neck.

If the Senzal Clan backed out fully from the war, the Kenzal Clan would have to bear the whole brunt of it and they were powerless to defeat the sect on their own. They needed Senzal Clan's help.

Senzal took advantage of this and defeated Kenzal in his own mind games.

Kenzal really was thinking that he was a genius for making the most out of the opportunity and leeching off of the entire Senzal Clan as much as he could. But it turned out that he was a fool this whole time.

Kenzal couldn't help but grit his teeth and sit down to listen to Senzal speak. He had miscalculated things big time and messed up. There was no undoing these things and what was fucked was fucked.

Kenzal could only murderously glare at Senzal and stay quiet and listen to him.

Senzal ignored Kenzal's gaze and said calmly, "So here's the new plan..."

A while of discussion later...

SLAM!

"You bastard! You're saying I should use 70% of all my Clan's resources in this war!?" Kenzal slammed the table in front of him and said.

Senzal looked at him and said, "I am using 60% of mine as well. Had you been a good person and not schemed so much from the start, this situation wouldn't have arised. It's your own fault for sabotaging yourself up now. Don't blame me."

"You! Ugh. Whatever. This is why I loathe you so much." Kenzal got up and left while Senzal continued to sit and ponder over things while sipping his tea.

Both clans couldn't use all of their resources as that would end up making them so defenseless that other people from the city can end up grouping together and defeating them, thereby annexing all their territories and them losing everything despite winning the war.

While there were these things happening in SKCT, on Lith's side, he was done extracting whatever information he could from the party members.

Now all that was left was...

Lith looked at the man beneath him and said, "Now... to let you live or to let you die, that is the question..."

## Chapter 396 Neither a Hero nor a Villain

Lith suddenly had an idea as he looked at the man below him and it didn't take long for him to come up with an answer.

Lith raised the man's chin with the tip of his spear and made him look directly in his eyes. "Look anywhere else other than my eyes and this spear will go straight in."

The man's body trembled but he lightly nodded his head and looked straight in the purple eyes of Lith.

Lith stared at the guy with a neutral face and soon his eyes turned a deep blood red color as a black aura liberated out of his body and enveloped the man and him.

Lith's face became blurry for the man and soon, he was only able to look at a pair of glowing blood red eyes.

"Repeat after me." Lith said seriously.

Though he spoke normally, the man felt chills as his voice was heard in a distorted manner. It was as if there was a monster that was speaking to him.

The man gulped and mustered up courage to say, "Y-yes..."

Lith then continued, "I don't know why I am here."

"I don't know why I am here..." the man said slowly while looking at the red eyes of Lith.

"I don't know what was my motive to be here." Lith continued and the man repeated.

"I should be doing something else."

"I have no idea what happened here. I should be leaving this place."

As Lith continued to say these things, the man's mind slowly got clouded with just Lith's words and he couldn't think or remember anything but these words.

What Lith was doing was simple. He was hypnotizing the person while also ensuring he erased all his memories of this event.

In the years that he cultivated in seclusion and went for assassinations, he was with his mother. She had taught him a lot of things about his own body which he didn't even know were present. A lot of abilities and skills were dormant in him and they would get activated once Lith provided enough stimulation to them or used them frequently or reached a certain Magic Rank.

Some of his body's abilities were innate, some he got through assassinations, but most of these were properties that Lith inherited from his mother, Lilith.

Hypnosis or charm ability was something almost all noble vampires possessed. Though if they would be able to make it work was a different case.

Charms don't work on someone who is strong minded and willed. It also didn't work on people of superior bloodlines and so, a Baron Vampire, in most cases, was never able to charm a Viscount Vampire.

The current case where the man was getting hypnotized was not because he was weak willed, he was definitely a strong person who has been through countless battles, but the problem occurred due to him encountering Vampire Royalty.

Lith's bloodline was the world's strongest and now his Magic Rank was high as well. There was no way this man would be able to resist such a thing.

After the man was fully hypnotized and his memories of this situation were erased as well, Lith knocked him out. He then proceeded to do the same things with the two elves and the struggling-for-his-life vampire on the ground and knocked them unconscious as well and left the area.

Lith, although a vampire, still had some morals of his past life with him and this made him refrain from killing people mindlessly right now. He wasn't a villain to do this but he also wasn't some saint or hero.

Lith's motive was clear. Spare the innocent guys and kill the bad ones. Though that was the case, he would still kill an innocent person if it would turn out that they would cause troubles to Lith in future. He was following the path of what they called an anti-hero, and since he still had some morals, he didn't break the fine line between an anti-hero and a villain and become a killing machine.

By no means were the adventurers he spared innocent. They were participating in a war and should expect death to be a thing. But he didn't kill anyone except the skeleton because he wanted to test his abilities.

As for killing the skeleton, it was totally an accident.

It was for the first time after being a Rank 9 that Lith picked up his weapon. He didn't know how much power to imbue in it and so he casually imbued fifteen percent of his power into the spear and sent it towards the skeleton. This ended up killing the skeleton and even Lith was in awe knowing how much power he actually had.

Other than that, Lith's anti-hero mindset started to form right from the day when he joined the academy entrance exam.

Lith one-shot killed the students in the academy exams and also eliminated many in various other events this way. He knew that no harm would be done to them despite having them killed and so he went ahead with it. Though Lith knew that this would probably cause trauma to some, he hardly cared about it. His goal was to finish the exams quickly and so he followed through this.

The students were innocent of course and if it were some person with a hero personality, they would probably try to cause as minimal damage as possible to the other students and eliminate them.

All in all, Lith's mindset was being changed to suit his identity as the Vampire Prince, but his past life memories, it was playing its role in keeping Lith sane and kept the state of his mind good enough to not stray and sink deep into the abyss and lose all morality, thereby becoming completely evil like those demons chained in the Nine Floors of Hell.

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A few moments passed after Lith left and the four party members woke up from their unconscious state one by one.

"Where are we?" The elf in the group asked the vampire.

"How would I know? I am just as confused as you." The vampire replied.

The jacked man looked around and frowning, he said, "if all four of us are here, where is skeleton?"

The others looked around and found their fifth party member to not be there. Usually, when they would go out, it would be the five of them, but now their healer was missing.

Amidst their confused gazes and looking around, the jacked man's phone suddenly rang and as he picked it up and put it on speaker mode, soon everyone heard the skeleton's voice.

"Wh-what the fuck happened there? How did I end up getting killed!?" The skeleton said in a panicked voice.

"What do you mean? And who killed you?" The jacked man frowned and asked.

"Skeleton was killed?" The dark elf couldn't help but ask.

"Seems like it." The elf beside her replied.

"I have no idea! You guys... get out of there as soon as possible and assemble at the base. We'll talk later about it! Don't lose your lives!" The skeleton didn't explain further and hung up.

Everyone's faces were grim as they heard this.

"Now that he says that..." the jacked man touched his body and noticed a lot of areas where it was aching and wounds were present.

The vampire shivered as well and said, "I felt as if some deity had crushed me under its palm a while ago. Then the next thing I know... I woke up..."

The elves with their grim faces nodded and explained something similar happening to them.

"Whatever, let's get out quickly." The jacked man said and the party left the area.

.....

Inside the Shadow River Sect, Lith met Wan in the courtyard of the administration building.

"Did you figure out what their motives were?" Wan asked while sitting on a chair opposite to Lith.

"I know just as much as you do. You must've heard what they've said, right?" Lith looked at the sheets in front of him and said.

"I have some rough ideas. But if what I was thinking were true, there should've been another attack incoming right at this moment but there isn't any." Wan said with a serious gaze while looking in the direction of the two clans.

"Hmm... So something changed?" Lith asked.

"Probably." Wan replied.

Lith thought over the things while looking at the sheets in front of him and putting them down, he looked at Wan and said,

"I guess things changed because I suddenly entered the war zone."

"Could be the case, yes." Wan didn't deny. His assumption of Lith was someone powerful and skilled, along with a mysterious background. Not anyone could have an Amethyst Card and not only that, Lith's sudden growth also made him think of Lith as a genius.

If Wan could notice this, he was sure that the two clan heads were bound to notice this new player in the conflict as well. Wan thus guessed that they changed their strategies when they noticed Lith's prowess.

"Yeah. Anyway, I have a plan for you, want to hear it?"

Wan nodded. "Sure, go ahead." It wouldn't hurt to listen to Lith's plans, he thought.

Lith placed a blank sheet above the other sheet and started explaining things to Wan by drawing and writing things on it.

"So, here's the plan..."

## Chapter 397 Bad News

Lith explained to Wan about how they should attack if they were going to. He drew a few attack positions on the sheet and displayed them to Wan.

Wan listened intently and didn't interrupt Lith.

A few minutes later...

"So, what do you feel?" Lith asked.

Wan sighed and said, "all of them are excellent strategies, but the problem is, we don't have so many members to participate. Our army is small as we believe in quality over quantity. The sect doesn't have a lot of disciples, but what we do have, they are all very good in their own ways."

"Our army majorly consists of the disciples and the elders of the sect with slight external support from the small families and powers of the Redstone City."

Lith thought about what Wan said and he realized, everything he just explained was all for naught since Wan didn't have a lot of people with him.

'Then, should I get some people from the castle and help him out? Hmm... No. Not a good idea. Wan doesn't know I am the Prince, and if I bring some people, I'll end up blowing my cover. Not to mention that...' Lith placed his hand over his chin and bent forwards while thinking.

'I am here to gain experience. The best experience would be gained if I use what little resources there are and still end up making Wan win this. But then, how should I go about this...'

Wan let Lith think and didn't disturb him.

It didn't take long for Lith to come up with an idea and he said, "Alright, we can do something else."

Wan was all ears and stared at Lith.

"Instead of doing the previous attacks, we'll go do a sneak attack on them. If there are few members present, but they are strong, doing a sneak attack is the best."

"I'll take them inside the territories of the enemy, you don't have to worry about it. They'll cause damage and then we'll return. We'll strike where they least expect us to and while one squad is doing this, we'll have another few squads out in the open to distract them."

Lith continued to explain things to Wan and Wan took notes of it. This new strategy seemed much better than the previous one and he was all in for it.



While these two talked peacefully, things weren't the same in the SKCT.

"Hurry up and call the people you are supposed to. We can't wait for longer." Senzal knitted his brows and said to Kenzal who was standing beside a pond and gazing at the water.

"No need to remind me again, you bastard. I know what and when to do." Kenzal turned around and said hatefully. He really hated Senzal for reversing things like that.

"Then hurry up. We're running short on time." Senzal urged again.

"Tsk." Kenzal clicked his tongue and took out his phone.

He dialled a number and soon...

"Hello? Mayor Winston?" Kenzal said when he heard the phone getting picked up.

"Yeah, it is me. What business does the Clan Head of the Kenzal Clan have for me? Shouldn't you be at war?" The Mayor Winston said from the other side.

Kenzal sighed and explained, "I am at war indeed. But I do need some help. I hope you sir can assist us."

"Hahahaha! You know it Kenzal, things don't work like that. I am a Mayor of a city in the Neutral Continent. We are all neutral peace loving people. I won't be able to help you." Winston said.

"I wouldn't have called if I knew things wouldn't work out, you know, Mayor Winston?" Kenzal said calmly without getting angry.

"Oh? You should know that I abide by the laws given to us by the Parliament of the Neutral Continent. And also, anything you say can be used against you, so be careful about that." Mayor Winston warned.

"Sir Winston, you and me both know this call is well encrypted. And anyway, I am not asking you to do anything that would make you break the law. All I want you to do is convince those small families and powers to join us and ditch the sect." Kenzal explained calmly.

'He sure is calm...' Senzal was surprised when he noticed the way Kenzal was talking. But then he realized that he was talking to the Mayor who was a absolute powerhouse in himself. Disrespecting him was the last thing Kenzal should do.

"Are you ordering me?" Winston asked from the other side.

"Haha, no, no, Sir Winston, how could I? That's just a request from my side and it entirely upto you to accept or reject. Of course, if you do end up helping me with this favor, I'll not forget to send thank you gifts to you in return." Kenzal laughed heartily and said.

"Hmm... I don't mind helping my people but just know, my wife is really picky even though it's gifts. If she doesn't like it, then I'll probably have to send them back to you." Winston gave a warning indirectly.

He basically meant that if the benefits Kenzal was providing was not upto Winston's standards, then he would simply reverse the things he would do, meaning make the entire small families of city be against Kenzal.

"No worries, no worries. Please consider it done." Kenzal said and after some small chat, he hung up.

"I didn't know your venomous tongue can spit honey as well." Senzal said sarcastically.

"Shut the fuck up, bastard. I am gonna have to pay that stupid fuck so much money just because of the little shit you pulled on me. Ugh, thinking of it makes my head hurts. Go fuck off now, my job is done, do you need anymore proof?" Kenzal said with his brows furrowed.

"Venomous tongue." Senzal spat at the side and left after saying so.

Kenzal didn't bother with Senzal's actions and got back to doing his own things.

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A while passed.

Back in the sect, Lith was still discussing things with Wan when suddenly, Ling arrived with a not very good look on her face.

Lith and Wan both noticed and Wan couldn't help but ask, "what's wrong, dear?"

Ling walked towards Wan and sitting beside him, she said like a worried wife, "dear, there's really bad news."

"What news?" This time even Wan seemed concerned.

Ling took out her phone from her pocket and showed it to Wan. "Look, almost all small families and powers have backed out. We are left with little to none external support now."

"What!?" Wan was shocked and he took the phone from Ling's hand and checked it.

A few seconds later...

"This is really bad." Wan couldn't help but say with his brows knitted like Ling.

Lith roughly understood what may have happened with Ling's words and now he was sure that the sect had even less people in their army to attack.

Lith wondered how such a small army was able to put pressure onto these two clans for so many years and how it's only now that they are having some difficulties.

Wan got up from his seat and said to Lith and Ling, "I need to have a meeting with the few people who have decided to stick with us. And I'll also have to bring this news to the other elders."

Ling nodded. "Make it quick, dear."

Wan nodded back. "Yes, I will. Till then, Sir Ray, you can discuss the things with my wife. She knows as much as I do and she's also in control of everything. I shall take my leave now."

Wan quickly left after saying so and now Lith was alone with Ling.

Lith looked at Ling and asked, "So the sect is lacking external support, am I right?"

Ling nodded her head. "That's right. We were aiming to be self-reliant ever since the creation of the sect and never really needed the help of others. But times like these, when the two clans are bringing out all their resources and using all their connections to attack us, we do need some external support."

"We did have some as most of the small families and powers were with us and helping us. But most of them left now for some reason and I couldn't figure it out yet."

"I see." Lith nodded in understanding.

The way the sect did things, they weren't wrong. But they should've been better prepared for such a situation and should've predicted it beforehand about what they would do if all external support was gone.

But no worries, the biggest external help was still there for them. And the one providing it was none other than Lith himself.

"No worries, Sect Master Ling. You shouldn't dwell much on this as even without such people, the sect is bound to win this war." Lith said confidently.

He was here directly participating in it. If even then the sect doesn't manage to win the war, then it was a shame on him. He had cultivated so hard for the past few years, learnt so many things, and even then, if he fails, it surely was a bad thing.

But Lith was confident in his abilities and he said so to provide some assurance to Ling and to ease her worries. The most important thing in war was to always keep your emotions stable and not worry too much. Ling was currently facing some stress and Lith was just trying to ease it.

"That's easier said than done, Sir Ray. You don't know how much power we have lost with the small families backing out of this." Ling shook her head and said.

Lith smiled lightly and said, "So what will ease your worries? Some more people taking your side?"

Ling nodded. "Kind of."

"Alright. I'll call some people then." Lith said in a neutral tone.

"What?" Ling couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Lith didn't bother to reply to her and took out his phone and dialled two numbers on it.

Soon...

## Chapter 398 On Call With Old Mates

The Dracula Castle, Milano.

A tall and handsome black-haired guy in his late teens was lying on a sofa in his bedroom and was playing a game on his new console. He had the controller in his hands and the room was filled with the sound of gunshot and other things related to war as he played a first person shooter game.

This teen who was slacking here was none other than the heir of the Duke Clan, Duke Dracula's only son, Dennis Dracula.

Dennis was done with his boring training and was relaxing but soon, he heard his phone ring.

Dennis couldn't pause the online game he was playing and so, he simply took a glance over his phone to see who was calling him. But just as he noticed the name on the screen...

"What?" Dennis became shocked to see that it was Lith calling him. It has been seven years since they last talked and Dennis had assumed that Lith probably forgot about them.

He quickly put the controller down and went towards the phone on his bed and picked it up. But before he could say anything or hear anything from the phone, he heard:

"BOMB DETONATED!"

"TERRORISTS WIN!"

Dennis looked at the screen away from him and clicked his tongue in annoyance as his team lost.

But then he switched it off and focused on the call.

"Hello? Your Highness?"

"Hi, Dennis. Just a second, let that guy pick up and then I'll brief you on everything." Lith said from the other side and Dennis fell silent.

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Arrowstorm Country, Demon Continent.

Asmodeus Castle, Veron City.

Inside of the well lit rooms of the magnificent and exquisite castle of the Asmodeus family, a handsome pink-haired guy in his late teens with slight feminine looks and lean and tall body was sitting on a chair near his study table and solving some problems.

Behind him was a beautiful pink-haired lady in a nightgown floating in air while being in a cross-legged position and was massaging the shoulders of the teen.

One was the heir of the Lust family of demons, Ralph Asmodeus and the other was the head of the Lust family, the Sin of Lust itself, Avelyn Asmodeus.

Ralph was doing his work but Avelyn just couldn't sit still and came here to watch him do his things. Though she was very lustful in nature, she actually liked watching Ralph do his things more than she liked having sex with any of the ladies in her castle.

As for Ralph, he wasn't so stone hearted to ask his mother to stop watching him and leave the room. He let her do whatever she wanted as long as it didn't bother him and let him do his work.

Soon while the two did their things, Ralph's phone rang.

He took it out of his ring and noticing the contact name on it, he was quite surprised. But Ralph suppressed his initial surprise and picked it up.

He then heard, "Hi Ralph, it's me, Lith."

A rare smile appeared on Ralph's face as he heard that, surprising Avelyn as she didn't know that just one call could get such a reaction from her son like this.

"Greetings, Vampire Prince." Ralph said with a smile still on his face.

"Such formalities... Are you somewhere out in public? I'll call later if that's the case." Lith said from the other side.

"No. Anywho, is something the matter?" Ralph went straight to the point. He was just joking when he greeted Lith like that to see how he would react, but instead of making another sarcastic remark like him, Lith was serious and assumed he was out somewhere.

Ralph's joke failed and he changed topic.

This didn't go unnoticed by Avelyn. She thought to herself, 'My Ralph seems so happy right now while talking to him. Is he... Is he perhaps gay?'

'No! Couldn't be! That's impossible! I know my Ralph-chan only likes ladies. Hmm... wait... but... I've left my room door open so many times while having sex and I even did it a lot of times out in the open so that Ralph could see. But I never saw any reaction from him. Oh no...'

'Is my son not into women? Well... Women or men, it doesn't matter in our species, but if he hates women then what would happen of his poor mommy here? If he doesn't like ladies then he'll never do it with me!'

'No! That can't happen! My Ralph is definitely into ladies, I know. And I'll be the one to pop his cherry for sure! Nobody will separate you from me, Ralph-chwan!'

Avelyn misunderstood as well as over-thought about things a little too much. She hugged Ralph from behind and made his head press deep onto her boobs. She thought he would run away if given a chance from him and so held him in place.

Meanwhile, on Lith's side...

Lith made Ling watch what he was doing. He put the phone on speaker and placed it on the table in front of him. He lay back on his chair and said with a smile,

"Alright, both of you are here. That's good. Before I get to business, I wanna ask, how are you guys? It's been a while, right?"

"Yes, Yes, Your Highness. It's been soooooo long. I thought you forgot about us." Dennis said dramatically from the other side in a slightly deeper tone than before and his voice was more like a man now.

"Indeed. I assumed you forgot about us as well." Ralph said. His voice was soothing to hear but still deep and manly.

"Haha. How is that possible? I've just been busy for a while and didn't have the time to contact you." Lith said honestly.

Lith considered Ralph and Dennis as his friends and so he was honest.

"So, what was the business?" Ralph went to the point while cutting the chit-chat.

"Well... I am at a war currently. Of course, it's not mine, it's something else. Just know that I am at war. Do you guys wanna come and join it? It'll be fun." Lith didn't reveal too much information and just asked what the main thing was.

"Eh? War... I am in!" Dennis didn't even hesitate to answer. A battle maniac like Dennis would never reject war.

"I currently have a few things to do... Will it be okay if I join three days later?" Ralph said.



"Yes, there's no problem. You can get your things sorted and join a week later." Lith flashed a small smile and said.

He was happy to know his friends were going to join him in the war.

"Works for me. I'll see you in a week then. Where is the location?" Ralph said.

"I'll text you everything in a bit." Lith replied.

"Your Highness, I can't wait! Can I come right now?" Dennis said excitedly.

Lith chuckled and said, "Calm yourself down, Dennis. Think about it first. Will your parents even allow you?"

"Ah..." Dennis was stupefied hearing it. Lith was right. He had to take permission from his parents to leave the castle...

"Oof... Your Highness, I might never be able to convince them to let me get out of the castle. They gave me so many tasks, I haven't even finished half of it. They'll definitely not let me go! Can you please talk to them? Pleaseeeeeeee!" Dennis pleaded.

"Tsk. Idiot, then try to finish the work on time that is given to you." Ralph clicked his tongue and said from the other side.

"Shut up, Ralph. I've got a social life, unlike you who is busy with books all day." Dennis jabbed back.

"Hanging out with one girl and that too against your own will isn't considered socializing." Ralph didn't falter as well.

"What... How did you know Cecilia was bullying me and forcing m— oh wait, I said nothing. Ugh. Shut up, Ralph." Dennis almost blew his cover, or so he thought.

"Alright, Alright, you two. Stop bickering. I'll do something for you Dennis, don't worry. Then Ralph, I'll see you in a week, Dennis, I'll see you in uhh... tomorrow I guess."

"YESSSSS!" Dennis exclaimed happily.

"Sure." Ralph said.

The three then talked for a bit and Lith then hung up.

Lith looked at Ling and said with a smile, "A battle maniac and a strategist is coming. Are you less stressed now?"

Ling couldn't help but stand up and bow to Lith. "I am really grateful for Sir Ray's help. And I thank you on behalf of the whole sect as well."

Though Ling had a lot of questions in her mind, like who these people were and why one was calling Lith 'Your Highness' as if he was some royalty or something, but she didn't ask Lith as she thought that it would feel rude and kept it to herself.

Ling left after talking a bit to Lith, who got busy texting the things to Ralph and Dennis.

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Back in the Asmodeus Castle, Ralph was being hugged to death by his mother.

,m Avelyn was waiting for Ralph to finish with the call so she could talk to him. She could tell that it was Lith and Dennis on the other side and since she knew that they were friends, she waited for the call to get over.

Soon, the call was over and soon as it did, Avelyn let go of the hug and turned Ralph's chair and made him face her.

She got down from the air and bending down, she held Ralph's face. She looked at him seriously and said, "Ralph, Mommy will ask you something very important, answer it honestly, okay?"

Ralph had no idea why his mother seemed so serious, but he lightly nodded his head and asked her to proceed.

Avelyn took a deep breath to calm herself down. She then stared into Ralph's pink eyes with her own pink ones and asked with the utmost seriousness,

"Are you into men?"

Chapter 399 Avelyn Is Concerned

"Are you into men?"

Ralph was stupefied as he heard that. How did his mother come to such conclusions and what even made her ask this?

Ralph looked back at her with seriousness on his face and replied, "No. My orientation is not in that way."

Avelyn sighed a breath of relief. All her worries were for naught it seems. She then asked,

"But... aren't you twenty-one now, sweetie? And you still haven't had sex with any woman. It concerns mother. The people from the branch families, the average age at which kids lose their virginity is around the time they just enter the academy. And then there's you..."

Avelyn was really concerned for her son. He was a lust demon like her, one of the highest order and on top of the demon chain, still he never used even a slight bit of his family powers. Was he even growing well? By his age, he should've had sex with at least a thousand women. But if not that, then the number should at least be in the hundreds.

But here Ralph was, the number being a solid zero. Avelyn couldn't understand her own son's mind.

Ralph looked at his mother without getting angry or annoyed and addressed to her concern,

"I do feel the family powers coursing through me everyday. But, I don't want to be restricted by these powers. I want to soar high up in the sky, mother. If I have sex once, it'll result in me doing it

twice, then thrice, and so on and so forth. I don't want to get restricted to just having sex. I want to do other things as well."

Avelyn finally understood what was on Ralph's mind. She hugged him and put his head in between her boobs again.

"Oh you poor thing, you've got the wrong idea about it. Being a lust demon, you're the only type of demon who will never be restricted by lust. Lust demons have sex frequently to improve their own prowess. If you don't have sex, your growth would stagnate sooner or later."

"Sweetie, nothing will stop you from shooting for the skies, but you are just going to restrict yourself if you don't have sex sooner. You are going to head out now, right?"

"Mhm." Ralph simply hummed.

"Then, have sex before going out. Come, let's do it." Avelyn let go of Ralph's body and said while holding his face.

Ralph's face became slightly embarrassed but he coughed and said, "what do you mean 'let's do it', mother? I'll go do it alone with someone."

Avelyn knitted her brows as she heard this. "What someone? Who someone? Did you find a girlfriend?"

Ralph shook his head. "No, but it isn't difficult to find someone to have sex."

If the single virgins in the world heard this, they would come down running to whoop Ralph's butt for his comments.

"Why exactly do you want to find someone to have sex?" Avelyn asked with her brows slightly knitted. She was right here, his mother, the most beautiful demon after Lucifer, but he wanted to have sex with someone else? That felt so wrong to Avelyn.

Ralph didn't understand the meaning behind his mother's question. He simply repeated, "to have sex."

Avelyn sighed. She got up and holding Ralph's hand, she took him to the bed. She lied down on it and made him get on top of her.

"M-Mother?" Ralph was shocked! What was his mother trying to do!?

"Why are you so shocked? This should've happened sooner. It's already so late. I was waiting so much for you to make a move on me, but you never did. Now I have to do it myself." Avelyn hugged Ralph again and said.

"What? Wait, wait, wait. Mother, I can't do it with you." Ralph tried to resist.

"Huh? Why?" Avelyn was confused.

"Because you're my mother—"

"What nonsense are you spouting, sweetie? What are you? A human? You're a demon, a lust demon at that. Why are there morals coming into your mind? And also, this is completely normal." Avelyn reminded Ralph.

Ralph fell silent hearing it. She was right about that but the thing was, he wasn't feeling like having sex with anyone so soon.

"Mother, wait." Ralph got up from the bed and said.

He took a deep breath and continued, "I've got things to do. Once they are done, I'll do it."

Avelyn knitted her brows. She got up and said, "Ralph, do you not understand? The more you suppress the lust in you, the more you'll cause problems to your own body. You are a lust demon, you are meant to improve your strength by the means of this."

"The cheapest and the most popular dual cultivation manuals in the markets are written by a lust demon from one of our branch families. Though the technique and everything is below average in it, them writing books and people benefiting from it only shows how powerful the Asmodeus are with their methods and prowess."

"Those fools from branch families learnt so many things via these methods. You on the other hand are the direct descendant of the Sin of Lust, aka me, herself. You are meant to cultivate with these means, don't just shy away from it and suppress it."

Ralph didn't interrupt his mother and simply listened to her lecture. He knew this was bound to happen sooner or later as being a 21-year-old lust demon and still being a virgin was a sin in itself.

Not only that, he was actually bringing his family name down due to his deeds. No matter if he was a prodigy or not, if he didn't do the deed, people were bound to misunderstand a lot of things.

Avelyn stopped with her lecture and sighed. She got close to Ralph and placing both her hands on his face, she said gently, "My baby, please don't wait so long and get done with it. Your strength will only rise if you do it. You must've felt some stagnation in your cultivation recently, right?"

Ralph looked into his mother's eyes and nodded gently. She was right, he indeed felt like so.

Avelyn kissed Ralph's forehead and said, "I won't force you to do things you don't want to. The news of you still being green isn't out. In fact, nobody knows nothing about your progress. I've kept it well hidden. If you choose to be like this, mama will definitely protect you and support you. But still, my best advice would be to lose it as soon as you can."

Ralph took a deep breath and nodded again while looking his mother in the eyes. She really did everything she could in his best interests and always took care of him. Yet here he was, who did nothing for her to even make her proud.

It was a really shameful thing to not have done it even at this age, but Ralph actually didn't care about what others thought of his reputation. He was only slightly caring about it now because he had to think of his mother's and his family's reputation.

Though he particularly didn't hate the idea of having sex or things related to it, he simply loved the academics side and was soaked in it. But the more he thought about things, the more he understood that he had already learnt a lot of theory and what was needed to do was to implement it in his cultivation.

Ralph thus became determined to now do the practical side of things.

He said softly to his mother, "I'll do it, mother, you do not have to worry. But give me a bit of time. I want to test my new theories out and there's a war going on that'll serve as a great place to practice those things. If I am unable to break through the bottleneck even after the war ends and I return home, then I'll do everything you ask me to."

Avelyn became slightly dejected. She made a sad face and asked, "And if you break through your bottleneck?"

Ralph smiled lightly and said looking her in the eyes, "I'll still do it. I am a lust demon, after all. I shouldn't be holding onto my v card so much. It's as you mentioned, it's bad for my health."

"Whaa— really!?" Avelyn had stars in her eyes as her mouth opened in surprise and she asked.

Ralph nodded. "Yes."

"Then, you'll do it with mother, right?" Avelyn looked at Ralph and asked with a puppy face.

Ralph simply smiled and said, "Who knows? I have to leave now, please excuse me."

"Nooooo! Answer mother! Don't gooooo!" Avelyn cried out but Ralph had run away from the room already.

Avelyn became slightly sad again and she said to herself, "He doesn't even love his mama... sniff... sniff..."

Just as she said that, Ralph came back in the room hurriedly and ran towards Avelyn. He kissed her cheek and ran away again.

As he went away, a piece of paper flew in front of Avelyn.

Avelyn could stop Ralph if she wanted, but she let him go because she became happy with his kiss and forgot to capture him.

Her gaze fell on the paper flying in front of her and taking into her hand, she read it.

"Dear mother,

I'll be back in a few weeks and I don't know how long the war will be, but I'll be back only when it ends. Please take care of yourself and please don't worry too much about me.

Lots of love to you,

Your son,

Ralph."

Avelyn smiled and shook her head. Even when leaving in a hurry, he didn't forget to say his byes.

Avelyn was really proud and happy to have Ralph as her son. She sat in her place quietly for a while and just caressed her cheek where Ralph had kissed her.

'Okay, I can't just sit still. I'll contact a witch and get a live stream of the place Ralph is at war. If I am not wrong, the war he is joining should be in the Neutral Continent.' Avelyn went ahead to do her things and Ralph's room became empty.

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Shadow River Sect.

Lith was still in the courtyard. He took out his phone and called Noman.

While he did that...

High up in the sky above Lith, two people were standing.

These two were none other than Noman and Ruben.

One was a light blue-haired seraphim, while the other was a red-haired demon.



Noman's phone rang and as he looked at it, he saw Lith to be calling him. "Hmm? His Highness is calling me. I should probably go down."

"No, wait. We are watching over him in secret. If you go down, you'll blow up your cover." Ruben said.

"What watching over? We weren't even able to stop that guy who was taking the picture of His Highness." Noman sighed and said.

Ruben shook his head. "Wrong, it's not that we weren't able to, it's just that Madam ordered us to not go after him and leave him be."

"But that's something that can be really dangerous to His Highness, do you know?" Noman argued.

"I don't know. But Madam said not to follow so we should do that. Anyway, pick up the call." Ruben pointed at the phone and said.

Noman gave up arguing and picked up the call. From it, Lith's voice rang out,

"Hi, Noman."

"Greetings, Your Highness. How can I help?" Noman said in a gentle tone.

"Oh well, it's nothing much. Can you please go to the Dracula's and get Dennis from there? I want to have him join this war with me. Don't worry about the time, but if you can make it soon, it'll be much appreciated." Lith said in a polite manner.

He was always good to the servants.

"No problem, Your Highness. Is there anything else?"

"No. Alright, take care. I'll see you later then." Lith hung up after saying so.

Noman then turned to look at Ruben and before he could say anything, Ruben replied,

"Don't worry. I am watching over him. Now go quickly and do your job."

Noman nodded lightly and left while Ruben focused on Lith present below him and continued to guard him.

## Chapter 400 Chat With The Draculas

The Dracula Castle, Milano.

Dennis was pacing back and forth in his room with a worried expression. He had even stopped playing games.

"How do I convince mom and dad? How do I do it... how... hmm... there should be some way... think, think, think, think..."

Dennis had a lot of unfinished work present on him. His parents had given him tasks to do so that he doesn't slack around and completes it. It was for Dennis's own benefit.

But in the end, Dennis was Dennis and he ended up slacking as usual and didn't finish it. Had he known that he would be invited by the Prince in a war, he wouldn't have slacked as much.

A few minutes of thinking later, Dennis sighed and gave up. He went to his study table and sat on it.

He smacked both his thighs and said while readying himself, "Alright Dennis, you can do it."

He was motivating himself to get to work and finish it as soon as possible.

While Dennis decided to work hard, the Dracula Castle had a visitor.

It was a butler in black and white uniform sitting in the courtyard of the castle. He was sipping on some tea and was waiting for the Draculas to arrive.

The servants of the castle notified them and it didn't take long for them to come give the butler a visit.

As Duke Reynolds Dracula and Duchess Fiora Dracula walked towards the courtyard to see the visitor, they couldn't help but be surprised when they saw the visitor.

It was a butler from the Royal Clan and they didn't even have to notice the insignia attached to his chest pocket. Just his demeanor alone was enough to let them know of it.

Both walked towards the butler and said in a neutral tone, "Greetings."

They hid their surprise of knowing that they had been visited by a servant from the Royal Clan.

Noman looked at them and nodded his head. "Greetings. Please have a seat, I've got something to talk to you about."

The two nodded and sat down.

Noman looked at the two and went straight to the point, "I am here to take Dennis. He will be joining His Highness in a war in the Neutral Continent."

"What?" Reynolds felt he didn't hear it properly. The butler was here to take his kid and dump him into a war? That was not acceptable! It was a matter of safety.

Noman repeated himself and when he was done, Fiora said, "I am sorry, but we can't let him go to war. He's just a child and there are a lot of risks involved in this."

Noman stared at them for a few seconds as he heard that. Wasn't His Highness the same age as the Dracula's son and not only that, despite participating in war, he was even able to marry so many high rank beings. Is he even considered a child?

Noman's mind subconsciously made a comparison between Lith and Dennis since both were of the same age. He was really surprised to know that he hadn't estimated his Prince well. He always thought highly of the Prince, but it seems it wasn't enough!

After staring at them for a few seconds, Noman said, "His Highness, who is the same age as your son, is participating in the war."

Duchess Fiora nodded his head. "We know. But there definitely must be guards around to protect him in case any mishap occurs. Who will be there to protect our son? If something happens to him, there's nothing the Royal Clan has that can compensate us for it. To us, his life matters more than anything in this world."

Despite being strict to Dennis with his studies and training, Fiora was still his mother. She genuinely cared for him even though she may whoop his ass for slacking off and beat him as punishment. Dennis was her only son and her motherly instincts were bound to act up if it concerned the safety of him.

Noman heard all of Fiora's words and nodded. He could understand her reasoning.

Though Lith may not know it, but he accidentally ended up selecting the best person for this job. Noman was an angel who was gentle with his ways and no matter how much the situation would escalate or how much someone in front of him was cursing him or being angry, he wouldn't budge or get provoked.

Dealing with the Draculas needed patience and had it been Ruben here instead of Noman, he would've already kidnapped Dennis and sent the Draculas a Royal Decree formally stating the reason as well. The Draculas would have no way of retorting to it and could only sigh and be sad.

Noman on the other hand understood the emotions of the Draculas; he was all in for talks and soft approaches. He wouldn't force the Draculas like Ruben unless absolutely needed and if there was no other way.

"I understand your emotions. But please let me correct you, His Highness is not guarded by anyone. He's alone in this." Noman told them.

Duke Reynolds raised an eyebrow and asked, "How is that possible? Does the Royal Clan not care about the Prince?"

Noman shook his head. "No, it's the opposite. The Royal Clan, or more correctly, the Queen and the Princess, they care a lot about the decision of the Prince and since it was the Prince who asked about going to war and experiencing things on his own, the two respected his decision and let him go."

"There's no one guarding him. He's on his own out there. But yes, I wouldn't lie about one thing. There are two people watching over him and one of them is me. It's not guarding him, just watching him."

Duke Reynolds sighed. "So I was right. There are guards."

"No." Noman still shook his head. There's only people watching over Lith, not guarding him. Had that been the case, the guy who took Lith's photo wouldn't be alive by now.

Reynolds didn't talk any more on this topic with Noman. He knew Noman wouldn't understand and Noman wasn't going to explain himself any more than this. The matters related to the Royal Clan were always confidential.

An awkward silence fell in the place.

Noman sipper tea again and asked, "So, are you going to bring Dennis here or do I have to go to him?"

Reynolds looked at his wife and she looked back at him. They both sighed together. They couldn't go against the words from the Royal Clan but they also cared about the safety of their child. They couldn't just throw him into the lion's den and think everything would be okay, could they?

"Don't worry, Dennis is His Highness' friend. We'll be watching over him as well." Noman put out one final thing. If even by this they weren't convinced, then he would have to use methods he didn't want to.

Fiora looked at Noman and asked, "is there a way we can watch Dennis as well?"

Noman stared at her and blinked a few times. He couldn't believe that the Duchess was this ignorant about things. "Duchess Fiora, are you perhaps not updated with the geopolitics?"

Fiora didn't understand why Noman suddenly asked this question, but she replied, "I've not been watching news lately."

"Makes sense. The war which Dennis would be attending is being livestreamed by the government officials in the Neutral Continent on a lot of online video streaming platforms. You can pick any and watch the war." Noman explained.

"Hmm? Really?" Fiora turned to look at Reynolds and asked with a questioning gaze.

Reynolds shrugged. "I have no idea. I am busy with the affairs in our own society."

Fiora took out her phone and searched the stream. She soon found the one Noman was talking about and the scene that she saw in it greatly shocked her.

"I-Is... Isn't that the P-Prince!?" Fiora pointed at the screen with trembling hands.

Reynolds knitted his brows as he saw such a reaction of his wife.

He looked at the screen and soon noticed a dashing silver-haired figure sending his lance towards a skeleton and one-shot killing him. This video was played again on the screen but in slow-mo and the lance was shown more clearly again and so was Lith.

Lith's hot figure was seen throwing the lance, but the problem was, his face wasn't there in the video. It was blurred out. Only his god-like body was there and had Reynolds not seen Lith when he was younger, he wouldn't have believed it that it was him over there.

"That... does look like His Highness..."

Even Reynolds was stupefied as he saw this video. From what the video description said, Reynolds realized that it was Rank 8 healer than was one-shot killed and who killed him, the name wasn't there.

"It is His Highness. We have talked with the CNC officials beforehand, everything related to him is blurred and everything about him is confidential. To not get too much attention on him, we made the faces of a lot of people get blurred as well." Noman put out his thoughts.

Fiora this time looked at Noman as if he was an idiot. "What's the point of hiding the face? He'll still get a lot of attention on him."

"Hmm? How so?" Noman asked, curious.

Fiora facepalmed as she heard that. "You... Do you not know how his body appears like?"

Noman looked at the screen Fiora was holding and noticed Lith's body. He looked back at her and said, "I know how His Highness' body is and I don't think there's any problem with him."

"No! His Highness' body is too perfect to ignore. Everybody will know it's him if any word about it were to leak." Fiora said.

Noman looked at the video again and then said, "You don't have to worry about it. The data is well protected. Anywho, about Dennis..."

"Take him. We can't really say no, can we?" Reynolds was the one to speak this time.

Reynolds thought about things and only then did he agree to this. He knew that Dennis had a few artifacts on him that could protect him and there was also one artifact that could summon Reynolds or Fiora directly, so he wasn't worried too much.

But he and his wife tried their best to not put him into danger if possible, but with how their situation was, it wasn't possible to stop Dennis from entering war anymore and he gave up.

Going against the Royal Clan was not a good idea and he knew that this matter may even escalate a lot if he wasn't careful and things would be really bad.

So in the end, Reynolds gave up and agreed when he was half assured that Dennis wouldn't be harmed to death.

Fiora was still against this but she kept quiet when Reynolds said that. She knew he must've thought about things. But she was still hesitating on letting Dennis go to such a warzone.

The talks with the Draculas ended and Noman left the city of Milano after taking Dennis with him.