

Vampire 401

Chapter 401 Reunion With Ralph And Dennis

Shadow River Sect.

Lith was sitting in one of the courtyards present in the core area of the sect and was browsing through some papers.

A few instances later, space fluctuated near him and three figures appeared.

Lith stopped doing what he was doing and focused on the three people.

"We're here already? Wow? Where is— Ah! Hi, Your Highness!" Dennis was looking around with a curious gaze when he soon found Lith.

"Hi there." Lith smiled and waved to Dennis.

"Greetings." Ralph did a small bow and said.

"Hi, Ralph." Lith smiled and waved towards Ralph.

Listening to a familiar voice, Dennis turned to the side, only to see Ralph doing a bow. "You're here too? Didn't you say you were going to come later?"

Ralph slightly knitted his brows as he got a barrage of questions from Dennis. They only just met and he didn't even greet him.

"Hi, Dennis." Despite feeling annoyed, Ralph was happy to be reunited back with Dennis and Lith.

"Hi, Hi, now tell me, why are you so early?" Dennis couldn't help but repeat.

Amidst their talks, Noman who brought Dennis looked at Lith and Lith looked back at him. The two nodded looking at each other and Noman left after giving a small bow to Lith.

Lith got up from his seat and as he did, the two people's gaze fell on him.

"Oh wow! His Highness sure has become a lot more handsome than before. Not to mention tall as well." Dennis couldn't help but say in amazement.

"Yes. All his baby fat seems to have gone as well." Ralph added to the conversation. He had become slightly talkative due to one stupid guy who kept pestering him all these years.

Lith didn't say anything to their comments and simply went ahead and hugged them both.

"It's good to see you guys again." Lith said with a smile.

"Haha! It's good to see you too, Your Highness!" Dennis said cheerfully while patting Lith's back.

"Same." Ralph said with a small smile on his face.

Lith let go of the hug and looked at them both. "You two seem to have grown a lot, probably more than me."

Ralph looked more refined, elegant, and handsome. He looked like a perfect nobleman and his face had a slight feminine look, which only made him more pleasing to the eyes.

As for Dennis, he also had grown to be a handsome man, but when in front of Ralph, he just appeared average, or more correctly, his handsomeness was overshadowed. But Lith didn't have trouble to notice it and he could tell that Dennis was indeed a very handsome nobleman as well, though definitely not as elegant as Ralph.

Ralph was in a white formal suit and Dennis was in a black one. Both looked like they were going to attend some kind of ball soon.

Lith sat with them near a round table and the three started chatting about things.

From them, Lith got to know that Ralph teleported straightaway to this place by placing the coordinates Lith gave him. There was a powerful teleportation circle that Ralph could use in his home and he made use of it.

As for Dennis, he was shocked at first to see Noman as he was the same butler who had escorted him and his parents to the Royal Banquet. Then after his initial shock was gone, he was really happy to know that he was being taken from the castle and into the war.

Going to war felt much better to Dennis than to study what his parents gave him for home work. Thus, skipping it, he came to this place with the help of Noman.

As for Ralph, he could even ask his mother to drop him to this place if he wanted, but knowing how the situation was at that time, Ralph decided to make use of the teleportation circle instead.

A few hours passed and it was dusk already.

The three friends had a lot to talk to each other and didn't even realize the time.

"I've had a few plans in mind while I was in the academy. It was related to our careers." Lith suddenly said something important which made the two become slightly serious and listen.

Lith lay back on his chair and continued, "the road to the top is quite long and also lonely. You two must've realized already how it feels to be the strongest in your generation, right? There's hardly anyone that you find to fight or hang out with."

The two nodded their heads. They knew full well about what Lith was talking about and could also relate with that.

"The time I spent in the academy with you guys was really nice. But the problems we three faced there, we were simply too ahead of everyone that they always felt inferior to us and nobody even dared to approach us. And not to mention the incident Ralph caused at that time in the cafeteria made us three look like someone really elite and someone who shouldn't be approached."

"Haha! Yeah! Ralph went overboard with his things." Dennis laughed and added.

Ralph shook his head. "I did what I felt was right."

He didn't regret doing what he did at that time. The guy simply came and bothered him when he didn't even do anything to him.

Lith nodded. "Yes, I know. But what I am saying is, we were never able to have friends in the academy because we were just too superior to everyone."

The two nodded their heads. They agreed with Lith.

For Ralph, wherever he went, females would always try to throw themselves at him and they kind of annoyed him. There was hardly any girl that didn't just want to get fucked by Ralph.

For Dennis, people kept pestering him and showering him with gifts because they wanted to have a good relationship with him. The thing was, they just wanted to have connections with an Emperor Rank Clan's heir and also because they wanted to get close to the Vampire Prince. He was treated like a tool by everyone despite being as good looking as Ralph.

After Lith was gone, Ralph and Dennis both started to hate the academy life because it was too tiresome to them. They even had plans for dropping out but Emilia was there for them.

Not only Emilia, even Arya came from time to time to check up on them and even helped them with a few things.

The two had spent their days training with Arya and Emilia and doing the events in the academy that made them always stay ahead of everyone in points.

They got a lot of resources and with Emilia's help, they ended up breaking through to Rank in less than three and a half years.

Ralph was the first to break through but Dennis followed suit in just a week and both graduated from the academy at the same time.

They were also the first to have graduated from their batch and took the spot of third and fourth in all time fastest students to have ever graduated.

The first spot was held by Lucy who also attended the academy when she was thirteen and the second spot was held by Alexandra.

Of course, the list was confidential and only the students of Ralph and Dennis's batch were given information that these two become the third and the fourth fastest people in history to ever graduate, which helped motivate them to cultivate hard.

Lith then continued with a smile, "anyway, everything aside, let's get to the main topic."

The two nodded their heads and listened to what Lith was saying.

"Firstly, tell me this, what excites you about this war the most?"

Ralph and Dennis thought about what Lith said and it didn't take long for them to come up with an answer.

Dennis was the first to speak and said, "Battles! The best part about war is that there's a lot of battles and this is what excites me."

Ralph then answered, "for me it is the strategic planning and the various schemes used. Fighting like rouges will get no one nowhere and to win a war, strategies are very important and I like this aspect of it."

"Tsk. Strategy is so boring, just go out and fight in the open. Don't be a pussy." Dennis chimed in and argued with Ralph.

Ralph looked at Dennis and said in a neutral tone, "I choose to be more civilized rather than becoming a gorilla-brained-swine like you."

"Hey, who are you calling a swine?"

"So you don't deny being gorilla brained?" Ralph jabbed back and provoked Dennis.

"Alright you two, calm down. I just wanted to know your interests and I pretty much guessed that this'll be the case. Anywho, so..." Lith interrupted the two and said with a smile.

Ever since they were in the academy, Dennis preferred fists more than his brain and Ralph was the opposite.

Lith called the two here for this aspect itself. One had the potential to be a great general and the other one had the potential to be a great strategist.

Having friends was nice but Lith's luck was so good, he struck gold by having Ralph and Dennis affiliated with him. These two were geniuses among geniuses and hardly anyone could match them in their own generation.

Lith was thus really lucky to have the two together and since they were friends anyway, Lith had plans to have them work together and adventure.

The path to the top was lonely as Lith had mentioned and having friends was something not everybody had. Lith was lucky in this aspect and he didn't want to let go of it.

If all things went well in future, Ralph would be his chief strategist and Dennis would be his general. Both would support him and together, the trio could dominate all wars.

But those were all something Lith had plans for the future and not for now. He didn't want to restrict them or bound them with himself, he just wanted to hangout for now and so he called them here.

"Ralph, you'll make plans on how the Shadow River Sect will go about attacking the two clans and Dennis, you'll go fight and lead the sect disciples to wherever necessary. I'll be doing assassinations and assisting Ralph. How does it sound?"

Lith had no preference to strategy or battles like how Ralph and Dennis had. He used his brain and brawn according to his mood or together at almost all times.

The two listened to this and nodded their heads. But then Ralph had a question,

"Will the sect allow me to be the strategist?"

Lith smiled and said, "don't worry about it. I'll handle it for you."

"Now let's go and meet the Sect Masters. We've got a lot of things to do." Lith got up and left with the other two after saying so.

Chapter 402 Ten Low-Grade Magic Stones

SKCT, Redstone City.

Inside a small pavilion, four people were sitting around a table and discussing things. There was one more person present and he was sitting on the railing present around the pavilion and humming a song without bothering with the people on the table.

"Did you pay the witch?" Kenzal, one of the four people sitting around the table, asked.

"Obviously. Did I have a choice?" Senzal knitted his brows and said.

"Good. So how many people do we have?"

"Three hundred from the army I got from the witches. There are ten Rank 9s, forty Rank 8s, and the rest are all from Rank 5 to 7." Senzal shared the numbers.

"Clan head, that is certainly a good size. We didn't end up paying too much, right?" A man with a scar on his face, sitting beside Senzal in red robes asked.

Senzal looked at him and sighed. "We had to pay ten low grade magic stones. It wasn't a small sum."

"What!?" The person said in fright as he stood up from his chair.

"I told you, didn't I? We are going all out now." Senzal explained.

"But clan head, that's—"

"I know, Peter, I know. That's certainly going to affect us financially, but just know that we lack people and this war is really important to us." Senzal didn't hide information from Peter and said it.

Peter was the general handling the affairs of his army and he was a really trustworthy person. He hailed from a branch family of the Senzal Clan but it didn't matter to the clan head and always placed great importance on him.

"It's good that you're suffering, bastard." Kenzal couldn't help but curse with a smile.

"Clan head, you shouldn't be saying that. We are in the same shoes and have spent around eight low grade magic stones as well." A man that appeared to be in his early 30s and wearing blue robes, said to Kenzal.

"What? How the fuck did we even manage to spend that much, Ethan!?" This time it was Kenzal who jumped in fright out of his chair as he heard the sum.

"Bringing the demon army and managing them, as well as paying the Mayor, it was a lot of money. I am sorry, clan head, but that was a necessary sum." Ethan couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

"Ugh." Kenzal almost vomitted blood as he heard the sum.

His head was hurting just knowing how much they spent on this and he couldn't help but curse Senzal again for scamming him into going to war with the sect.

Senzal smiled from the side as he noticed the state Kenzal was in. It was good that he was suffering just as much as him.

Ten low grade magic stones, if given to a mortal with Rank 2 or less was enough money for him to spend his whole life time without having to worry about earning and feeding himself or his family food or other things.

If the amount were to be translated into the terms of Earth, Lith's previous world, it would be a billion dollars from there.

A mortal had a limited lifespan and needed food and water to survive along with shelter in a safe place. This amount was enough for him to spend his entire limited life hassle free.

"The demon army is here?" Peter who was listening to the conversation carefully, asked.

"Yes. The high demon family of the Sin of Sloth ended up helping us by sending fifty Rank 9s and hundred Rank 8s." Ethan said with a proud expression.

"Wow." Peter was amazed. He knew Ethan was trying to show off, but if he were in his shoes, he would do the same as well.

Senzal was amazed as well, but he wasn't jealous of Kenzal even in the slightest. He knew Kenzal would need to pay a hefty sum later to the demons as nothing in the world was for free.

Kenzal, who was in a bad mood, was slightly happy when he saw Peter's expression but his mood turned for the worse when he saw the calm look on Senzal's face.

"So, demon army and army from the witch, eh? Good job you two. But don't become so broke that my payment remains pending." The man on the railing said in a playful tone and continued to hum a song.

Senzal and Kenzal both looked at him and clicked their tongues in annoyance. This was probably the greediest man they've come across. He not only demanded 75% payment in advance, he also had a condition that if he was in grave danger, he would always back out and not take the remaining 25%.

This was basically them getting scammed big time, but there was nothing they could do to solve this problem. The only saving grace the two had was that they had made the guy sign a contract that stated he would do his best to help the two clans win the war and not back away unless in grave danger.

But of course, despite the contract being like that, there were bound to be holes in it and this guy, he was a King Rank and not someone stupid. This made the two people worried, but they couldn't do anything about it and just got back to discussing things again after ignoring the man.

"Clan head, we have used almost all our connections and there's no further external help that we may get. We have to win this war by any means." Ethan said to Kenzal.

"I know. Senzal, are the elves here?" Kenzal asked in a neutral tone without trying to curse Senzal for the nth time.

"Not yet. The last time I heard from them, they were still trying to finish up with the paper work in the Elven Continent to leave and enter the Neutral Continent."

"Damn, this paperwork!" Kenzal cursed again.

To ensure the peace and stability of the Neutral Continent, all the other continents made sure that all people who are entering and leaving the Neutral Continent are in their records and this would help track them in future if some mishap occurs.

It was strict, but not anything that would restrict the movements of the people. Of course, everything would be cut short if one used the services of the witches.

"Clan head, are you sure that the elves would come?" Peter asked.

"Yes. That guy likes Duram Tea a lot, he'll send them." Senzal said, and as soon as he finished saying that, a melancholic expression was on his face.

It was at the place that his wife, son, and nephew died and he didn't want to remember the things again.

"If you say so." Peter didn't question Senzal further as he could read the atmosphere.

"Alright Ethan, here's what you guys should do. This is the plan. Once the elven army arrived we'll..." Peter changed the topic and started talking to Ethan about it.

They both were generals of their respective clans and could easily communicate together. Senzal and Kenzal paid attention to what they were talking about and as for the King Rank guy, he couldn't care less about what they were discussing. He was simply there so that Senzal and Kenzal don't end up accidentally killing each other.

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Shadow River Sect.

Inside the administration building.

"So, you're saying that we let these two take charge of things?" Wan couldn't help but ask.

Lith nodded. "Yes."

Wan and Ling looked at each other and were clearly dumbfounded about things.

They both once again shifted their gaze to Ralph and Dennis and tried to have a better look of them.

One appeared extremely charismatic and handsome and the other appeared a bit average in looks in comparison. But there was something about the pink-haired and the black-haired guys that Wan and Ling weren't clearly able to point out.

Ralph and Dennis both let out powerful auras around them and although it wasn't something that harmed or bothered Wan or Ling, it made the two re-think about these two.

To the two, it felt as if Ralph and Dennis were some superior beings and not someone normal. They had no idea why they were thinking like this but that was just what went on their heads.

The academy never revealed the faces of their kids and only revealed very little information to the public. For example, there was an information that stated about the heirs of Emperor Rank clans and families were there, but who it was, it was never revealed.

There was also the information revealed that the Vampire Prince would be joining the academy, but nobody knew the name of the prince or his face.

Thus, although the heir of the Lust Family of the demons was here along with the heir of a Duke Clan of the vampires, Wan and Ling weren't able to point it out as they had no information about it and could just curiously and randomly make a guess.

Wan looked at Lith again and said, "We need time to think about it. Please excuse us for a moment."

Wan and Ling left the room and Lith was now alone with Ralph and Dennis.

The three people talked for a while and waited for the two Sect Masters to arrive again.

Chapter 403 Last Chance To Leave

Wan and Ling got back after discussing things and Wan looked at Lith and said while shaking his head, "I am sorry, Sir Ray, but I can't do that."

Lith nodded. "Understandable. How about this then? These two will lead one squad consisting of ten of your disciples. You can see their prowess and then judge the things, yes?"

Wan pondered over what Lith said and looked at Ling, who nodded her head in response.

"We can do that. Doesn't seem like a bad idea."

Lith smiled and said, "it's done then. Get us some of your Rank 8s and we'll begin our attack. Also, do share with us the details that you know of. Of course, you don't need to share everything as of now. Just share enough so that we can strategize better."

"Will be done, no problem." Wan said while nodding his head.

Lith and the other two left the place and after they were gone, Wan looked at Ling and asked,

"Is it really going to be okay?"

Ling placed her hand over Wan's and said, "you worry too much, dear. If we were to meet our demise, it would've happened sooner. Us meeting together, then meeting that fortune teller, and then everything becoming really smooth from there on..."

"It's as if..."

Ling stared Wan in the eyes and continued, "...as if fate wants our good."

Wan smiled and shook his head. "Do you really believe in such a thing called 'fate'?"

Ling nodded her head. "Dear, though we don't see anyone talk much about fate anymore, have you not read about it in the <Tale of the First Immortal>? It's very clearly mentioned there that fate did exist and there's also scriptures from a million years ago stating that fate was still there."

Wan shook his head again and said, "dear, that book even talks about beauty, lust, gluttony, and every such things being real existence who were sentient and could even talk. How am I supposed to believe it? I really find that book something which was written by a bored immortal who wanted nothing but fame and attention."

Ling looked at her husband and sighed. There were times when her husband became really ignorant of things and this was one of those times. She had no idea what went on in his head to think of it like this, but she wasn't going to correct him or debate with him about it.

The two have had a lot of arguments regarding the book and for some reason, Wan really didn't believe even one percent of it and considered it childish and foolish.

When Ling first talked about the book to him, Wan's reaction was that it was a book made for kids to understand the elemental energies and get a general idea of the world. From that time onwards, they've argued a lot over this already.

"My dear husband, you should really sit and listen to some podcasts that explain things about this book. It's an inheritance of the First Immortal, you shouldn't take it so lightly. If you can't comprehend things yourself, podcasts are your way to go." Ling tried to coax Wan into getting himself dwelled into the book again.

"No way am I wasting my time like that. The podcasts nowadays are just filled with a bunch of unemployed teenagers who think they're really smart for the world or some old farts who are really bored and have nothing to do. I'd rather spend some time with you than listen to those." Wan shook his head and complained.

Ling didn't know whether to laugh or cry about it. On one hand, she liked the fact that her husband preferred spending time with her than doing other things, but on the other hand, the idea of podcasts failed and now they were back to level zero on their argument about the book.

"Speaking of spending time, we haven't really spent time together in a long while, have we? The war has kept us busy for so long..." Wan sighed. "But thankfully, there's some time for the main conflict to occur, do you wanna—"

Ling put a finger on Wan's lips and said with a seductive smile, "the answer to that is yes. But first let's finish with the matters related to Ray and we can have a break then."

A happy smile appeared on Wan's face and he bent forward to kiss Ling. The two then started discussing things related to the war again and became busy.

A few hours later.

In one of the courtyards of the Shadow River Sect...

"Your Highness, the information we got about the two clans seems kinda limited." Dennis said.

Ralph, who was looking at his phone and going through the information, chimed in, "Speak more formally, you're the heir of a Duke Clan and you should be responsible."

Dennis looked at Ralph and spread his hands out. "What informal thing did I even say?"

Ralph looked at Dennis and said, "You said 'kinda' which is something you shouldn't do. You should've said something like, 'kind of', 'rather', 'somewhat', 'fairly', 'moderately', 'in a way', 'slight—"

"Alright shut up, lit. professor. Anyway, getting back to the—"

"Don't say lit., it sounds so wrong when spoken out loud. Say literature and don't you dare say to me again, 'it was so lit bro. Last night was fire'. It doesn't suit your noble persona and if you say it to anyone you aren't close with, they're going to judge you a lot." Ralph corrected Dennis again.

Ralph was really tired of Dennis constantly using such slangs with him. Due to Dennis, Ralph once ended up saying, 'yes, that made me chuckle, lol.'

This was pointed out to him by his mother when she asked what does 'lol' mean and only then did Ralph realize the blunder he made. From then on, it kind of became a habit of his to point things out to Dennis and stop him, while also ensuring he didn't learn those slangs.

"I get it. I get it. Can we continue now, Professor Ralph?" Dennis said.

Ralph nodded and they got back to discussing things again.

A few minutes of discussion later, Ralph noticed something and said, "it says here that the Senzal Clan purchased an army from the witches and they are now camping near the SKCT."

Lith looked at it and said, "seems like it. But they haven't given us a figure of how many troops and what type they are."

"They can give information about the army being purchased from witches but not the strength and number? Is the sect hiding things from us or do they really not know?" Dennis put out his thoughts.

Lith shook his head and said, "from what I know about the Sect Masters, they probably won't hide such a thing. The information about the strength of the army is not something that would put them at a disadvantage even if they revealed it. I am guessing that they really have no idea about it."

"Should we pay a witch to get information about it?" Ralph added to the conversation.

Lith thought about it for a few seconds and said, "No. I am not going to use my own money to benefit the sect. The goal is to gain experience through the war and get some benefits from them."

"But Your Highness, we know little to nothing."

Lith smiled and said to him, "No worries. The least we can do is ask the witches if there's anyone above Half Saint Rank present in the army. That much information should be enough."

"Yes. That should be enough for us to calculate the risks and rewards." Ralph agreed with Lith.

Lith then continued, "Okay, next is..."

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"Any doubts?" Lith finished with his explanation and asked the last question.

Both shook their heads and after being done with their talks, they went to rest for a while.

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Next day.

Common area, Shadow River Sect.

The disciples were made to stand in groups of 10s and according to their Magic Ranks.

The sect elders were standing in one line at the front and behind them were the squads.

Sect Master Wan and Sect Master Ling were facing these people while standing in a dignified manner. They wore their usual red sect master robes and were currently looking at their disciples and elders.

Wan looked through the entire crowd for one last time and said,

"Elders, disciples, and all of the other supporting members of the Shadow River Sect, I, Sect Master Wan, hereby announce to you that we will officially be entering into the main conflict with the two clans."

"This time... The bloodshed that would occur would be tens of times more than anything you've ever seen, the losses would be huge, and there's no guarantee that you will be able to live the same life after this war."

"So... before we begin our attack on the two clans, is there anyone who doesn't want to deal with these affairs? Anyone who doesn't want to go to war? Anyone whose interests don't align with the sect's?"

"If there is, please move towards your right and exit the sect. There are government officials standing at the gates of the Shadow River Sect who'll escort you safely out of this conflict. But once you leave, you'll no longer be a member of the sect and would never be welcomed back here. All ties would be cut off and there's nothing more that would happen to you."

"This is the final chance to leave, there's no harm that'll happen to you. I, Wan, swear to the heavens that I'll stay true to my words."

A heavy atmosphere was created as Wan finished with his speech and there was complete silence in the common area, with the only noise that one could hear was the breathing of the other person beside them.

Wan and Ling had a calm look on their faces and were waiting for this to get over.

Pretty soon, one inner core disciple couldn't take it anymore and he bowed his head in shame and took his exit.

Wan and Ling felt nothing as they watched the disciple leave and after he was gone, a few other disciples mustered up courage and left as well.

In total, twenty students left with most of them being from the inner court and only four being from the outer court.

A few minutes passed and no more people were leaving.

Ling then said, "I'll give you five more minutes. This is the last and the final chance to leave. If within these five minutes you don't make your decision and leave, there's no going back then."

The disciples and elders stood silently and waited to see who among their peers was going to leave now.

And as Ling had expected, three elders left along with four more students.

Five minutes passed.

Ling flashed a small smile as she noticed most of them were here and same was the case with Wan.

Ling then clapped her hands once and said, "Alright then. Now that you're all here..."

Chapter 404 Stuck In Immigration

World Tree, Alfheim.

Embassy of the Neutral Continent.

The World Tree, which was the capital of the Alfheim country in the Elven Continent, was one of the busiest places in the continent and this was also the place where one had to visit to go to the Neutral Continent.

Strict checking was done here and if the people who were about to enter the Neutral Continent seemed suspicious, they would be denied their permit.

The embassy building was spread over a thousand kilometer square in the Cyranos prefecture.

There were a total of fifty prefectures at the base of the World Tree and all were of pretty big sizes with the smallest prefecture being of a hundred thousand kilometre square in area.

The Cyranos prefecture was ranked 42nd in area among the total 50 prefectures and had an area of around 250,000 km². But, although it was smaller in size, it was one of the most important prefectures and also one of the busiest ones.

Embassies of the other eight continents were present here in the Cyranos prefecture and this made it the hub for immigration in the Elven Continent.

The Embassy of the Neutral Continent had five sub divisions and these sub division represented the five countries in the Neutral Continent.

One had to first go through the main division in the embassy which represented the entire continent in itself. Here, the general checking was done and after the paperwork and everything was finished, one was sent to the sub divisions to complete the permit.

The same was the case for the other embassies as well and thus due to so much immigration related things, things were pretty busy and heated in this place.

People of various races were visible going to and fro from the different embassies and the same was the case for the Neutral Continent one.

There were orcs, elves, goblins, werewolves, vampires, demi-humans, and many more types of people from different races going in and out of the Neutral Continent embassy.

This was a normal busy day and though it seemed that there was nothing much going on other than the people entering and exiting the embassy and appeared peaceful, things were much heated inside the building.

In the Uklov subdivision, there were two hundred elves in light armour and equipped with weapons standing in front of the Uklov Consul General, who was a high elf with green hair, sitting on a chair with a calm look.

BAM!

"What on earth do you mean we seem suspicious? How do we look suspicious to you!?" An elf standing in front of the 199 other elves said while slamming the table of the Consul General.

"Calm yourselves down and let's maintain some decorum, shall we?" The green-haired Consul General said.

"I am telling you, we are not interested in doing anything other than provide help to the Senzal Clan in Redstone City. They are our acquaintances and need us." The elf who had just slammed the table said in an annoyed tone.

"Xander, calm down. There's no point being angry with the Consul." A blonde-haired elf with a well built body said to the elf shouting.

"But commander Zelph, he'll never let us pass and you know the reason as well." Xander said.

Zelph calmly looked at Xander and said, "You're the Vice Commander, Xander. Maintain decorum. I know why you are frustrated, but now is not the time."

The Consul General in front of the 200 people was from a Viscount elf family which was at odds with the elven family who these two hundred people were associated with.

The Consul General had gotten news about these two hundred people wanting to go to war and help the people in conflict there and although it wouldn't matter if they helped those people or not to the viscount clan, they weren't just going to let these people have an easy time and were trying their level best to cause problems to their rivals.

The Viscount family helping the Senzal Clan was the Scalanis family and the ones who were at odds with them were the Gilzeiros family.

The Consul was an important member of the Gilzeiros and if he wanted to, he could reject the people from entering the Neutral Continent and he was doing just that right now.

He was causing problems to the Scalanis family's troops and was giving them a hard time. The permit just needed a stamp and sign from the Consul and these troops would be on their way to the Valiyer International Teleportation Circle in the Valiyer Prefecture.

Zelph turned to look at the Consul and said, "Mr. Ighat, do forgive my subordinate for his behaviour. Also, I'd like to ask, what's taking so long and why are we not getting our permit yet?"

Ighat, the Consul General, looked at Zelph and said calmly, "the officials find your activities a threat to the law and order of the Neutral Continent. You may have to wait till you are cleared off of this. I can't do anything to help you as I've been asked to be on standby by the higher ups as well."

Zelph slightly knitted his brows as he heard the bullshit coming out of Ighat's mouth. He wanted to strangle him to death as he was really testing his patience.

Zelph took a deep breath and said, "Very well. I am going to file an RTI and let's see what wrong we are committing."

Ighat raised his eyebrows as he heard that. "You can try doing that, but do know that it won't change the speed of getting your permit."

"We'll see about it." Zelph said and turned around to leave.

He left with the other people and inside the Consul's room, it was only Ighat present who was sneering at the people who just left.

,m Ighat took out a file from his lower drawer of the table and threw it on the desk. He looked at the door and said while sneering again, "RTI or not, I am not letting you pass until it's really late."

RTI was the short form of Right To Information. It was a scheme under a lot of governments which gave the citizens the right to see the information on what the government was doing with their applications and various other things.

One could also lodge a complaint if there was any on the RTI website and strict action was taken against the government officials who were purposely delaying things or slacking or taking bribes and not doing their jobs properly.

Though it was such a good website and such a good right of the citizens all across the globe, there were hardly a few who knew in detail about this and used it.

Zelph was one of the rare few people who knew about RTI and he was well aware that the Elven government really cared a great deal for their citizens.

Though there was monarchy in the Elf race, there was still a government as the Queen managing billions of people alone wasn't something feasible. She was a Supreme Rank and could do it, but she had her own life to live as well and to lower her burden, a government was formed under her.

The government had a lot of officials in it and their goal was to help ensure peace and stability of their society.

RTI was something they placed great importance on and even though there were nobles present, the common man suffered little to no discrimination by them in today's society.

Of course, all of this was something of the Elven society only and the rest of the societies were different and had their own system in which people worked.

Zelph, after coming out of the Consul's office immediately found a place to sit and started filing a RTI to first get some information and he would then file a complaint against the Consul and wait to see what would happen.

.....

SKCT, Redstone City.

"They're still not here..." Peter had a worried expression on his face and said to the three people sitting around a table in the courtyard of the big fort present in the SKCT.

"They will arrive, don't worry. You're underestimating the powers of the noble viscount clans." Senzal said from the side and provided assurance to Peter.

"But why is it taking so long for one small army to arrive here?" Ethan couldn't help but ask. "On our side, the demon army arrived so quickly."

"They arrived quickly because that demon is a rich person and there were no problems when going through immigration for them." Senzal said. "From what I've been told, the consulate office is causing trouble for the army there."

"Is there no way we can help them?" Peter asked.

Senzal shook his head. "If there was, I would've helped them quickly and the army would've been here. It's totally up to them on how they would solve this matter."

Kenzal who was sitting on the opposite side of Senzal spoke, "look for other connections and try to get as much help as you can. If the Shadow River Sect attac—"

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

Kenzal's words were cut short by a sudden rumbling that all four were able to hear in the courtyard. The rumbling not only was audible to them, they could also feel the ground beneath them shake.

Not just the ground, the entire fortress was shaking.

Soon...

BOOOOOM!

The four heard a loud explosion and as they looked at the source, they found a small hole in the fortress they were in.

"Shit. They're here already." Ethan couldn't help but curse.

"Kenzal, you really are a jinx. Everytime you open your mouth, something bad ends up happening to us." Senzal looked at Kenzal and sneered.

"Shut the fuck up, bastard. It was due to you that I am taking so many losses everyday. Anyway, prepare for the attack. Ethan go get the troops ready." Kenzal said and vanished from his spot to deal with incoming troops.

Senzal, Peter, and Ethan left as well and soon...

DING! DING! DING! DING!

"ENEMY ATTACK! ENEMY ATTACK! PREPARE FOR DEFENCE, I REPEAT, PREPARE FOR DEFENCE!"

Ethan shouted at the top of his lungs after striking the gong multiple times on top of a watch tower in the middle of the fortress.

The situation inside the fortress turned chaotic and people ran around to get in their positions and prepare for the battle.

Chapter 405 War Begins!

Few hours prior to the attack in the SKCT.

"...Are you ready to give your all?" Ling asked with a serious gaze after finishing her speech.

"Yes, Sect Master!" Everyone shouted with enthusiasm.

"Is this the energy with which you'll enter into the battle?" A sharp glint formed in Ling's eyes as she asked the crowd the question. Her aura was domineering and she looked nothing like a loving wife that she was.

"NO, SECT MASTER!" Everyone yelled loudly.

"Are you ready?" Ling asked calmly.

"YES, SECT MASTER!"

"Good. Squad A will attack the SKCT directly from the forefront and act as a cover for Squad B as planned. Now get going!" Ling clapped her hand once and repeated the instructions.

"YES, SECT MASTER!" Squad A and B said and left quickly.

Ling then instructed the other squads and after everyone was gone, Ling looked at the last and final squad and said with a serious gaze,

"Squad Zero... I have nothing to say to you. Just do what your leaders are asking you to." Ling said and pointed towards Lith, Ralph, and Dennis beside her.

"YES, SECT MASTER!" The squad in front of Ling, a group of ten people, yelled with the same energy as the other squads.

"I wish you good luck, Sir Ray." Ling looked at Lith and said.

"I wish you the same." Wan, standing at her side, said as well.

Lith nodded. "Same to you. Let's go, Ralph, Dennis."

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis left with Squad Zero and the main conflict began.

Ling and Wan left the grounds and went to the surveillance room to see the battle.

.....

Back in the SKCT.

"AT YOUR 1 O'CLOCK!" A guy in white Kenzal Clan robes yelled to another beside him.

"SHIT!" The guy beside him cursed.

BOOM!

A black fireball came shooting towards the guy and he was too late to dodge it.

"Blergh!" He puked blood as the ball hit his stomach.

Soon...

"Ahhhhhhh! It burns! It burns!" The same person cursed.

"Hey, give cover, healer check the guy's injuries!" The guy who warned of the incoming attack said again.

"Roger!" An average looking brown-haired person said and went to block the incoming attack.

The healer, a person in white priest robes and from the Kenzal Clan, went to check the injuries of the person.

As soon as the healer got close to the injured man, he saw a black foul stench coming from the stomach of the man and it appeared to be rotting.

"OH NO!" The healer quickly distanced himself from the guy and yelled, "QUICKLY KILL HIM! IT'S A HIGH LEVEL PLAGUE SPELL!"

"WHAT!?"

"FUCK!"

The people trying to defend panicked and their thoughts turned chaotic.

Right amidst their chaos, a spear came shooting towards them and before the people could even defend against it, it directly pierced the body of the man inflicted with the plague.

BOOM!

"AHHH! IT BURNS!"

"I AM INFECTED!"

"SHIIIIIT!"

"HEALER! DO SOMETHING!"

The body of the plague infected man exploded and the plague spread everywhere in the vicinity.

BURST! BURST! BURST!

One by one, the plague infected peoples' bodies bursted and the plague spread even further.

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Inside the control room of the SKCT.

"Red notice at section F! I repeat Red notice at section F! A guy quickly said into a microphone in front of him and while looking at the screen.

"Again!?" A guy beside asked.

"Yes. They aren't holding back anymore and definitely seem serious." The guy repeated.

"We are doomed..." the guy beside said under his breath.

The situation looked anything but good to the members of the Senzal and Kenzal clans.

This was the seventh Red notice that they've gotten.

The SKCT was in a rectangular area and it was divided into twenty sections. The sections weren't equal in area and some were small and some were large. The control room followed by the area where the two clan heads were was in the middle and it was well protected.

But currently, the entire outer section was being attacked with immense force and the intensity was so much that it became a Red notice.

Notices were basically an instruction for help.

A green notice meant that things were okay and only a few people were needed to go help in that section and it was also optional.

Orange notice meant that things were serious and three to five people above Rank 6 were needed to go to that section and take immediate action.

Red notice meant things had turned for the worse and five Rank 7 or three Rank 8s or one Rank 9 was needed to go to the section and resolve the problem immediately.

There was also a Black notice and it meant someone of Saint Rank and above would need to go into that section to help. This notice was only issued out if someone strong is detected by the magic circles of the two clans or if 70% of things were destroyed in some section.

The Shadow River Sect disciples, along with the elders, were working as a close-knit group and were not leaving any place open. They attacked all the outer edges of the SKCT and almost all places were several damaged.

The outer areas of the SKCT were definitely going to be destroyed soon and it wasn't just the property, but the people were having problems as well.

The troops in the Section F have been infected with plague and it was spreading around in a fast manner.

The spear imbued with an explosion spell acted as a catalyst and the plague was spreading in a fast manner.

The people in the control room were all panicking as the situation was going from bad to worse to worst in just a matter of few moments.

The plague that the Shadow River Sect spread was just one of the few examples that caused the Red notice and there were various other attacks present as well.

The most deadly ones was an elder with a dark affinity poisoning the whole ground and air of Section B and the bodies of the people below Rank 7 rotted within a matter of seconds.

The people ran around with their bodies decomposing and they weren't even able to cry for help as everything melted.

At this moment of crisis, the one incharge of the control room, a Rank 9 tall man in golden robes of the Senzal Clan, said:

"Stop panicking everyone. Riess, call Duram Tower and explain the situation in SKCT. Everyone, no need to panick, the SKCT is just a small territory among the other ones and an attack of this degree was kind of unexpected. The sect members brought their full force to just attack the SKCT and I am pretty sure that the other places are unharmed."

"Yes, leader is right. Riess, quickly call the Duram Tower."

"On it." The guy called Riess said and typed a few things and called the Duram Tower.

The call took a few minutes to connect and just as it did...

"HELP! SEND US HELP! THEY SENT FUCKING ASSASSINS HERE!"

"AHHHHHHHH!"

"NOOOOOOOO!"

"MY BALLS! MY BALLS! NOT MY BALLS! AHHHHHHHHHH—"

BEEP!

The call got disconnected and as it did, this time even the expression of the incharge was grim.

"Fuck..." the incharge cursed under his breath, but this didn't end up helping the situation and the people in the room panicked even further.

"We are doomed."

"We really are doomed."

"I am gonna make a call to my mother and tell her I love her and not to miss me."

"I am gonna call your mother too."

"Huh?"

"What?"

"We are all gonna dieeeeeeeeeee!"

"OoOoOoOoO sha sha sha, ba ba ba, ma ma ma, iya iya iya!"

"This guy is singing... he's really singing..."

"He's lost it. He's completely lost it."

"OoOoOOOoOOh! Ba ba black sheep..."

"Fucccckkkkk"

"O god, help us. O God, help us. O God, help us."

The mental condition of everyone in the room degraded and turned for the worse.

Despite the incharge being of Rank 9, he failed to realize that a spell was cast that was turning them mad with each passing second.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA! I WAS FUCKING STUPID TO JOIN THE CLAN ALL ALONG!"

"HAHAHAHAHA! I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!"

"I AM NOTHING BUT A SLAVE, HAHAHAHA!"

One guy completely lost it and started laughing.

"HAHAHAHAHA! MY LIFE IS WORTHLESS!"

BANG!

He shot himself in the head with a gun that was in his pocket and killed himself.

This was the first person to have suicided and then, as for the condition of the others...

Chapter 406 Delayed Further

Control room, SKCT.

The people were panicking inside all the while sinking into the oblivions of madness.

Even the Rank 9 incharge wasn't an exception to this and the only thing that separated him from the others was the fact that he was still slightly sane and the speed at which he was turning mad was slower than the others.

While this bunch screamed, yelled, cursed, laughed, and showed a varied psychotic behaviour, a bit away from them, up on the branches of trees, a group of people were watching with a calm gaze.

"Your Highness, should we attack?" Dennis, donning a suit of the Dracula military and having a black hat on his head while holding a katana in his hands, said.

"Don't ask me. I am not the one in charge." Lith didn't look at Dennis and said calmly while gazing towards the people in the control room.

Dennis didn't mind it and turning to Ralph, he asked, "Ralph, should we attack?"

"No." Ralph's answer was straight to the point.

"Why?"

"The time isn't right. I'll tell you more later, now don't question, just stay still and wait." Ralph didn't give Dennis a chance to argue or bicker with him.

Dennis may have forgotten that they were at war and though things seemed easy to do, they really weren't in reality. Dennis was failing to realise that this was a serious situation, but Ralph didn't and he made Dennis quiet before that lagger ended up creating a scene.

"Okay..." Dennis said so in a low voice and got back to gazing at the people in the control room.

Lith, watching the people inside, thought to himself:

'Ralph's intelligence is no doubt the best in the world for his age and generation. The psychic spells are working wonders, but... once the control tower is attacked and the people realise it, I am gonna have to see how he'll react to it and do things.'

'As for Dennis, I am yet to see his prowess. Let's see how he'll do.'

'But those things aside...'

'Why did the two clans leave the control room so defenseless? Or perhaps, did they think that having a Rank 9 was enough protection?'

'Is it that or am I overestimating this battle? Isn't it a battle between two Saint Rank Clans and a Half King Rank sect? Shouldn't there be Half Saints present around important locations?'

Lith was calculating the things in his mind. The situation seemed too easy and there was hardly any defending done from the two clans' side.

Did they perhaps give up on the SKCT or did they perhaps lay some traps here that they were waiting for the sect people to fall into. Lith had no idea and he was trying his best to figure this out.

Little did Lith know...

Senzal Clan, Redstone City.

Inside a tall golden palace.

"Tch. Where is this elven army? Just where!?" Senzal was looking at a big tablet in his hand and cursed. The tablet showed the situation in the SKCT.

"Clan Head, from what news I got, the elven army has just gotten the permit to enter the teleportation circles and enter Uklov. Once they are in Uklov, they just need to go through one more teleportation circle and they'll be here."

"They got the permit?"

"Yes. Apparently..."

A few hours ago.

In the Cyranos Prefecture.

BAM!

"WHAT!?" Ighat slammed the table in front of him and exclaimed.

He just got a letter and it said that an investigation would be done on him and the subdivision to see what went wrong with the permit of the Scalanis family's army and why is it taking so long. He also read in it that the ones at fault would be punished severely if found to be at fault.

Ighat didn't even question the authenticity of the letter as it had the stamp and sign of the Prefect of the Cyranos Prefecture itself.

"How did they do it!?" Ighat couldn't help but ask. "No, I should stop wondering about it and quickly send in the permit."

A few moments later...

Outside the Embassy of the Neutral Continent, Zelph's army and he was standing there with a happy and proud expression.

"Told you, RTI is really effective." Zelph said to Xander.

"Yeah... seems like it. Too bad, we can't see what that shit Consul is going through right now."

"Don't worry, he'll be fired. This investigation is not something that can keep the spies planted into the embassies for long. Ighat and the Gilzeiros are soon going to get a slap on their faces. But yes, it's a pity that we can't see their expressions. Now let's go, we have to leave for the Valiyer Prefecture."

"Yes, commander." Xander said and soon instructed the army to get into their positions and leave.

A few more hours later, the army reached in front of the Valiyer International Teleportation Circle.

This place was a modern big glass building. It was just two storey tall but was spread in a vast area in length and wasn't too broad.

There were, in total, two buildings in the Valiyer International Teleportation Circle and these two buildings were called Terminal 1 and Terminal 2.

Terminal 1 led to teleportation circles that could take one to the Neutral Continent and in the various cities in it whereas Terminal 2 was there for Domestic use, meaning teleportation in the places within the Elven Continent.

As it could take one to the Neutral Continent and into various places within the continent, the Valiyer International Teleportation Circle was a really busy place and people could be seen going in and out of it.

This time, it wasn't just people, but there was cargo present as well.

Carts loaded with goods, people carrying items on their heads, back, and in their arms, etc, were all seen going to and fro from the building.

The Scalanis family's army was in front of the Terminal 1 building and they were ready to walk inside it to teleport to the Neutral Continent finally.

The army cleared their first security checkpoint by showing their permit to them and went in to do the check-in and other formalities.

As they reached their teleportation company's counter, the lady sitting behind the desk was slightly surprised to see so many people at once and not to mention, they were equipped with weapons as well.

"Yes Sir, how may I help you?" She still maintained her calm and asked politely.

Zelph didn't speak much and just showed her the documents. As he did, the lady nodded her head in understanding and asked them to put their weapons on the conveyor belt next to her.

Zelph didn't question much and asked his army to put the weapons on the belt and did so himself as well.

There were beings reincarnated from Earth over here and they made the places for immigration same as the ones like airports from their world. It was for this reason that there were embassies, teleportation buildings and so on present here.

As the lady checked the items, another lady wearing a red uniform walked towards Zelph and the army.

"Halt the check-in." She said in a calm voice.

"Hmm?" The lady behind the desk looked towards the lady in a red uniform.

"Officer Qianyu from the Customs department. We find the activities and goods of these individuals suspicious and I've been sent to check. Here's the warrant." The lady in red showed a few documents to both the lady behind the counter and Zelph.

Zelph knitted his brows and clicked his tongue. This time, even he was annoyed. 'Why are Customs involved? Is the Scalanis family not powerful enough to just have us sent to Redstone City?'

Officer Qianyu didn't bother to talk with the people present and Xander controlled his frustration and didn't just lash out at Qianyu.

The reason being, firstly, she was an authoritative figure, and secondly, there was a dangerous aura being radiated from her that made him be slightly fearful of her.

'The Customs department sure is scary...' Xander thought to himself as he looked at the curvaceous figure of Qianyu scanning their items.

Qianyu soon walked towards the conveyor belt after scanning it and took out a metallic green box. She then scanned through it and frowned.

Qianyu held the box in her hands and shifted her focus towards the lady. "Cancel their boarding. They are coming to the customs and aren't allowed immigration."

"WHAT!? ARE YOU FUC--"

SLAM!

"Watch your tone. I am not your mother to speak to me like that." Qianyu slapped Xander's face and said in a calm tone.

Xander was slammed down on the ground and this even made Zelf be on guard.

This lady sure was scary, were his thoughts as he looked at the bleeding face of Xander.

Even the people in the army behind were quiet and didn't say anything. They were fearful as well now.

"Y-Yes, Ma'am." The lady behind the counter said and did the formalities.

Qianyu then took the army to the Customs and this ended up delaying the army to reach the Redstone City even further, thereby making the SKCT defenseless.

SKCT was the place they were supposed to be in and help the Senzal Clan in the war.

Senzal Clan had no spare people whom they could send to the defense of the SKCT. It was totally dependent on the elven army. But they weren't here yet and the main conflict had started already. This caused the place to get a devastating blow.

Lith, who was thinking about the crisis and felt something wrong and was on guard, didn't know of this information and thus felt something wrong and missing.

Ralph was the same and thus their squad waited and didn't do any assassinations and the people in the control room were still alive.

Lith decided to wait for a while longer and see what the thing was and if by any chance, there was still no one coming to the rescue of the people in the control room, he would take action.

Chapter 407 Cleaning The Control Room

It had been a while since Lith and his squad were watching the people in the control room.

Lith was on guard for any surprise attack but even after waiting for so long, there were no signs of anyone coming to these people's rescue.

The ones in the control room sure had become totally insane right now, but they wouldn't die unless killed. Someone had to do a finishing blow.

Lith turned to look at Ralph and asked, "What do you think?"

"I feel something amiss. But if what I was thinking was right, there should've been someone coming for the rescue of these people. But it seems, there really isn't coming and I think it's safe to attack them now." Ralph said seriously.

Lith nodded. "What is after this?"

"We'll call someone from the main squads and have them wave the Shadow River Sect banner on top of the control tower, thereby concluding that this territory now belongs to the sect."

"And what will we do after it?" Lith asked again.

Ralph thought for a bit and collected his thoughts. He then said, "We'll go to one of the main territories of the two clans and attack them. But things won't be very simple once we go there and it'll be much more heated than this and we have to be prepared for everything."

Lith smiled and nodded. That's what he had in mind as well. "Don't worry, everything will be just fine. Now call someone from the main squad and ask them to come to the control tower."

Ralph was slightly confused as he heard that. "But we haven't initiated the attack yet and don't know how long it'll take for us to clear them."

Lith chuckled this time and said, "just call them and ask them to come here immediately. Leave everything else to me."

"Alright." Ralph didn't question further and went to take the call.

Ralph, even though he had both brains and brawn, he knew he was still far from being on Lith's level. And being a demon, it was his innate nature to look up to someone strong. Lith was the same age as him and was levels so above him that even Ralph didn't know where the benchmark was present that he needed to cross and pass Lith.

Dennis, who was just beside and listening to the entire conversation, asked Lith, "Your Highness, are we attacking? Should I go? Should I start?"

Lith shook his head. "Not yet, Dennis. We need to make this quick and go to other places. Even if you attack the people in the control room, they won't fight you back and you'll end up slaughtering them. It's no use. We'll finish them in one go and leave."

It was Dennis's time to get confused now. "But how are we going to do one clean sweep? We don't even have the necessary artifacts or a big bomb something."

Lith smiled. "You'll see."

Before Dennis could ask more questions, Ralph finished his call and said to Lith, "they'll be here in five minutes. Is that enough time or should I ask them to come later?"

Lith got off from the tree branch as he heard that and floated in mid air. He stretched himself and said to Ralph, "it's more than enough."

Ralph and Dennis quietly looked at what Lith was doing and the same was the case with the other people in their squad. They were all silent and looking at what Lith would do.

While stretching, Lith thought on what he would use to slaughter all of the people in the control room. Should he use destruction energy and kill everyone with a big fireball? Or should he send his

spear equipped with spells and explode everything? Or should he make some poisonous gas and have everyone be killed silently?

The possibilities of killing these people were endless for Lith. He racked his brain a bit to come up with a good answer that would take all things into consideration and soon came up with one.

'Alright, I won't do anything flashy and kill everyone silently. There are the sect disciples watching and I don't want to give out a lot of information about me.' Lith thought to himself and took out his sword from his ring.

Lith slashed the sword in air once and readied himself. 'Time to get into action,' after thinking of this, he teleported directly inside the control tower, among the mad people.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!" Lith saw a guy laugh out loud while watching himself in the mirror.

"YEEEEEEEEEE! I AM A BIRD! I AM A BIRD!" A guy was waving his hands and trying to imitate a flying action of a bird.

"Wuu... Wuu... Fuck you Sara... why you took the kids too... Wuu... Wuu..." A man was crying in a corner and drawing imaginary circles on the ground.

"Sniff... Sniff... I wanted to be a big sorcerer and not a watchman in a tower... Sniff... Sniff..." One man was gazing at the screen in front of him and sobbing.

"YEHIIHHHHH! Destroying this screen is the best!" A man said so and destroyed the screen near him with a hammer.

"I am a dead man, I am a free man. I am a dead man, I am a free man. I am a dead man..." The Rank 9 incharge had lost it and was chanting the same thing over and over again while pacing back and forth in one place.

Looking at all these people turning mad, Lith felt nothing. Despite feeling as if he was in a mental asylum, he wasn't weirded out and was thinking of who to take out from their misery first.

Lith then decided to take out the Rank 9 first and for that, he covered himself with a barrier and became invisible.

Lith closed in on the Rank 9 and was directly behind him.

"I am a dead man, I am a free man. I am a dea—"

Slick!

Lith ignored the chants of the man and directly slashed his sword on the Rank 9's head and sliced his body into two halves, thereby killing him.

Lith made sure to not damage the Magic Core that the man possessed as doing so would cause a big explosion and things would be really bad.

Blood and organs splattered everywhere on the ground and despite it becoming a grotesque scene, Lith felt nothing from it. He extended his hand forward and the Magic Core of the person came flying into his hand.

Lith stared at the red core in his hand and felt a urge to smash it to pieces right here. He had never done it but the urge to do it was real. But he controlled himself from doing so as the core was that of a Rank 9 and things would be bad if it was smashed.

Lith chanted a few things while holding the core and all the organs and blood from the ground swirled and entered inside it within a few seconds. Then, black smoke seeped out of it and covered the red core in its entirety. After the core was fully black and coated, Lith put it inside his ring.

"One down." Lith said softly after saying so.

What he just did was sealed the routes of this person from resurrecting again somewhere and becoming a hindrance in the war. He ended up killing him and the only thing that could happen to him was his soul entering the reincarnation cycle.

His cultivation, his whole hardwork and everything was gone as he got killed by Lith. It was definitely cruel on Lith's part, but this was war. There was no mercy for anyone.

Had this been Lith's war, he definitely wouldn't have allowed the guy to reincarnate as well and killed him completely.

But this was someone else's war and Lith was slightly neutral. He therefore didn't kill the guy completely.

The other people present in the room who were screaming, shouting, crying, and showing various other emotions of being psychopaths were in their own worlds and didn't bother to see what Lith did. Even the ones who saw Lith didn't have much of a reaction.

Lith soon moved across the room and danced with his blade on the bloody floor made out of the blood of the insane people.

He killed everyone within a few seconds and then gathered their core and placed them in front of him. He then cast a spell on it and within moments, the cores were covered in black smoke.

All of these people were below Rank 9 and it didn't take a lot of effort for Lith to kill them and make them be unable to come back to life.

He then put all of the cores in his ring and left the control room.

The control room now only had broken screens and furniture and there were no signs of blood or bodies. It was as if everyone had just disappeared out of existence here.

Lith reached close his squad and said, "Let's go. It's done."

"So fast?" Dennis couldn't help but ask.

"Yes. Our job is done here." Lith said again and insisted on leaving.

The people followed Lith's orders and everyone left the place, leaving for one of the main territories of the two clans to finally attack in some place of very high security.

Chapter 408 The Ladies Are Watching Their Husband

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith and Lucy were sitting opposite to each other in the courtyard around a round table. Each had a tablet in their hands and were watching Lith on the screen.

The table had a teapot, teacups, and a pastry stand containing different types of pastries and cupcakes to have alongside tea.

"Mom, I don't understand, will he really be able to learn something from this war?" Lucy turned to look at her mother and asked.

Lilith looked back at Lucy and said with a smile, "Yes, dear. Why else would he go there if that wasn't the case?"

Lucy shook her head. "No, what I mean is, Shadow River Sect is backed by us itself. The two clans definitely don't stand a chance at winning this. So if the win is confirmed, will it really benefit Lith?"

Lilith took a sip of tea and said, "Yes, he will. We won't be helping the sect unless absolutely needed. Let baby do his thing first."

"Hmm.. yes, then it makes sense." Lucy nodded her head and said. "Oh and by the way, are the others watching as well?"

Lilith smiled and answered, "probably. This is the first time he's going to war, they should be watching as well."

Lucy took a sip of her tea and then said, "If they were going to watch him, why not just be here and see him together? It would've been more fun."

"That's true. Anyway, that aside, are you not going to ask any questions regarding the thing he did in that tower?" Lilith changed the topic and asked.

"What's there to ask? It's obvious what he did. He wants to stay low and not reveal himself." Lucy answered.

Lilith put her hand on her mouth and said, "Ara, it seems my daughter has become smarter."

Lucy stared at her mother after hearing it for a good few seconds and said, "Mom, what even do you think of me? Do I look like someone who is not smart?"

Lilith chuckled hearing it. She was just teasing Lucy and didn't bother to reply to her on this.

While these two watched Lith, far away from them in the Hidden Continent...

"Big sis, I should go and join the war." Alexandra, sitting on a couch a few metres away from Arya, said.

Arya had her usual blindfolds on and was in a formal white shirt and black pants. She was watching the war on the screen present on the wall in front of her and Alexandra was doing the same thing.

Arya turned her head towards Alexandra as if she could look through her eyes and said, "No, not yet. The sect isn't even at a slight disadvantage. Can't you see?"

"But darling is alone over there and I also need to pay back to the sect from how good they took care of me." Alexandra insisted.

Arya shook her head. "Not yet. Let the sect be in some trouble and then I'll send you. If you go now, you'll only end up giving our husband an even easier time to defeat the enemies and win this war. Let him struggle, let him experience a few things first."

"I took you to war a lot of times before, right? You should know how things take place. It's his first time in war this time, let him have an experience of it."

Alexandra fell silent after hearing that. Arya was right and she didn't have anything to refute.

"Then... What if darling wins it or things just go this way till the end? Will that mean I won't be able to join?" Alexandra asked.

Arya nodded her head. "That's right. If there's no need, you won't be sent there."

"Big sis..." Alexandra made a sad face as she heard that.

Arya smiled and said, "don't worry, I'll compensate you for it. We'll go war in ten places if you aren't able to attend this one."

Alexandra fell silent again after hearing that. After contemplating Arya's offer for a bit, she said, "But big sis... being in war alongside darling would be so much different and better and—"

"No, you aren't allowed to go." Arya interrupted Alexandra with a smile and said. "I know full well that you just want to spend time with him and have got nothing to do with the sect. I don't mind this thing as even I wish to be beside him at all times; but the problem is..."

"Firstly, the problem with me being with him is that he won't be able to have the best experience of the war and secondly, you turn into an idiot when you're with him your brain and common sense, everything just shuts itself off and you completely give yourself to him."

"Though that's not wrong, it's really bad. Why are you not your sadist self in front of him?"

Alexandra stared at Arya as she heard that. Even Alexandra didn't know that she did such a thing? Does her brain shut off when she's with Lith? Of course, not. From what she knew about herself, when she's with Lith, she is fully devoted to him via body, mind, and soul, and the only thing that would be in her mind was...

Alexandra's face blushed slightly and she started having thoughts that were not safe for children to know about and definitely very nsfw.

Alexandra's body started heating up and she rubbed her thighs together as her mind got occupied with the thoughts of Lith and the things she would do with him once she meets him in the war.

Noticing this, Arya facepalmed. Just how much was Alexandra mad about Lith?

Arya then shook her head and let Alexandra be in her own world. The more she was occupied with thoughts, the better it was for Arya as well since she wouldn't need to constantly remind Alexandra that she wasn't allowed to go to war unless absolutely necessary.

Arya got back to watching Lith on the screen and Alexandra... well... she tried hard to not touch herself while thinking of Lith and simply kept thinking more about him.

While the two did that, right at the opposite side of the world from where Arya was...

In the Neutral Continent.

Abalax World Academy, Espat.

Emilia was in her office and was also watching Lith on the laptop in front of her. While she watched her husband and didn't work, a bit away from her, on the couch, Sel was sitting and working on her tablet.

Sel handled most of the things of Emilia when she didn't work and though there was a lot of load on her, she was a Cherubim and could probably manage herself well for a while even without her guardian Seraphim.

All Cherubims in the world were under a Seraphim and that was the society of the Angels. There was only one Seraphim in the world who had only one Cherubim under her and it was Emilia, the War Angel herself.

If by any chance some Cherubim was without a Seraphim, they could go and tell the council in the Vatican City about it and they would put them under someone. But they would first be asked which Seraphim they would like to be under and if the Cherubim had any preference, they would put them there.

But in case the Seraphim already had a lot of people under them, the council would ask for a second preference and then the Cherubim would put it there.

But in case there was no preference, it would be allotted to the Seraphim with the fewest Cherubims.

But, over the course of thousands of years, despite there being a lot of people wanting to be under Emilia, she had refused all and it was only Sel who was under her.

Sel was really grateful for Emilia to take her under her and though she didn't know why Emilia didn't take any more Cherubims, she felt really special that her Madam only wanted her as the

subordinate. Thus, Sel worked extra hard every time so as to not bother her Madam too much and stress her.

Sel knew Emilia was already very stressed about a lot of things and she always did her best to lower her burden.

Over the course of years, this attitude of Sel brought Emilia and her really close and this was why Sel spoke so freely most of the times in front of Emilia. They sure were very close.

"Uffo Sel, I wanna be with my husband!" Emilia slumped on the table and said suddenly.

They surely were very close...

Chapter 409 The Reason For War

Senzal Clan Territory.

Senzal and Kenzal clan territories were present right next to each other and they shared a common border. They both were such close rivals that whatever one had, the other would have something similar or same stuff.

For instance, Senzal Clan had Duram Tea Peak which brought in a major chunk of revenue for them annually. There was something similar in Kenzal Clan with the only difference being that they sold coffee instead of tea.

Senzal Clan had a Half Saint Rank army and Kenzal Clan had it as well.

Kenzal Clan had three to five high level artifacts and Senzal Clan had around the same amount with them as well.

Both clans had a pretty similar population density. They even had a defense system that appeared as if one copied the other.

For ages, both have been working hard to not get left behind by the other and were trying their best to take over the other clan. But due to being in the Neutral Continent and later on due to the Shadow River Sect, they let go of all such thoughts and focused fully on defending against the sect.

An enemy's enemy is a friend was the thing they went with and came together. Shadow River Sect played a major part in bringing the two together despite the enmity of thousands of years.

The clan head of the Senzal Clan was currently going through all of the manuscripts present in the clan. He was sitting in his study and it was a small room with only a desk and a chair.

Illumination in this room was brought solely by the lamp present beside the table and the whole atmosphere here seemed to be very eerie and serious.

"Ideologies. Misunderstanding. Conflicts." Senzal picked the most important keywords from the manuscripts and said it out softly.

He was the sixth patriarch of the Senzal Clan and as the clan had entered into a final do or die situation, he was going through the important manuscripts that his predecessors and he had recorded.

This included the rich history of the clan, various techniques, resources, and many other secrets that only the clan head could access.

"Our history and what started it all..." Senzal said softly and started reading about the history of the Senzal Clan.

The first patriarch of the Senzal Clan was a wandering merchant. He had a good deal with a noble in some continent and became wealthy.

Now that the patriarch was rich, he was being scammed and used periodically by the other nobles and due to that, being tired of everything, he decided to travel to the Neutral Continent where there was no nobility.

After reaching the Neutral Continent, the first patriarch worked hard and got himself a footing in Redstone City. Then he went ahead to create his own clan and that was the beginning of the Senzal Clan.

A while later, another lone wolf entered the Redstone City market and dominating it, he ended up giving some tough competition to the first patriarch of the Senzal Clan. This lone wolf was the first patriarch of the Kenzal Clan and due to his dominance in Redstone City, it caused some troubles to the Senzal Clan patriarch.

The two patriarchs weren't bigshots yet and they were yet to have a strong footing in the city. They did have a bit, but not anything that would make them stand out from others.

Senzal and Kenzal worked hard day and night and through a lot of struggling, they ended up taking over many small businesses in the city and soon, it was Kenzal Clan that took the entire mining business of the Redstone City and Senzal Clan was the one to have taken the entire artifacts market in the city.

All auction houses and places that sold artifacts belonged to the Senzal Clan whereas all mining as well as elemental energy rich zones found in the mines or near them belonged to the Kenzal Clan.

Both prospered greatly and became the tyrants of Redstone City. Their cultivation rose as well and no sooner, the entire city was theirs.

The CNC never did anything to them as both took over the entire territories of the city via legal means.

But, there were lots and lots of conflicts present during their time of ride and also during their prosperous years. The two clans had ambitions of taking over the entire city by themselves and this caused a major conflict between them.

The conflict escalated to their future generations and things became so bad that they would always go for the kill if they ever saw someone from the opposite clan.

The CNC wasn't aware of the killings as everything was done in secret. Living in this continent for so many years and becoming a resident of it had made the people aware of a lot of things. Thus, they were able to commit murders in secret and nobody had an idea of it except the other clan.

During the reign of the fifth patriarch of the Senzal Clan, Wan and Ling had met each other in a conflict somewhere far away from the two clans. During their time together, they battled a lot but soon ended up realizing these things weren't worth it.

Not just that, they hung out together a lot many times after it and fell in love.

This thing was caught by the Kenzal Clan when they noticed something was off with Wan that made him leave the clan from time to time and be out for a lot of days in one go.

Senzal Clan noticed the same thing about Ling as well after a few days. But before the two could take action and kill them, Wan and Ling had ended up running away from these two tyrants.

Both the love birds were a little around thirty years in age and their cultivation also wasn't too high. They were also not very important members of their respective clans but were known by everyone due to their traits.

Wan was a calm and composed individual with great intellect. He also knew how to improvise things and his these abilities were what allowed him to excel even in the most stressful of situations.

Like Wan, Ling was a genius as well but this wasn't known by the clan. Ling had never revealed this to them as she didn't want to take part in the politics of the clan. She already used to have a lot of attention on her for being a great beauty and she didn't want to attract even more unwanted attention.

Her cousins always used to eye her in a dirty manner with their lecherous gazes and since they were young and didn't have too high of a cultivation, Ling used to manage herself from being touched by them and was slightly protected.

But if her intellectual abilities were let out and known by the old fogies of the clan, they would never let her be at peace and do her own thing. From what she knew about her own clan, some old guy was bound to r*pe her sooner or later if he finds her too interesting.

Wan and Ling had a lot of problems with their own clan members and when they had the chance to run away, they did just that.

Both loved each other deeply and nobody knows about what the two went through, but when they appeared in the Redstone City again, they were already Half Kings and these two clans weren't able to even touch a single hair of these two.

Right in front of these two tyrants, the two people ended up clearing a big part of their territories and established the Shadow River Sect.

They always attacked one clan at a time and never attacked both parties as they knew that attacking the two together would cause less damage and things would be pretty hectic. Thus, attacking one clan at a time, they ended up forming a base for themselves in the city.

The fifth patriarch of the Senzal Clan and the seventh patriarch of the Kenzal Clan were killed by these two people in secret and it was due to this reason that the current two patriarchs had to take the role of the Clan Heads.

The fifth patriarch was the father of the current patriarch of the Senzal Clan and he was a good person. The death of his loving father made Senzal really sad and angry with the Shadow River Sect and he knew that the two parties would never be able to reconcile.

As for Kenzal, his predecessor that died was his uncle and he didn't care much about it. But what hurt him the most was that Wan had killed his wife and his children and though he thought of getting a new one, he never recovered from it.

Both clans thus went on a truce and they resisted the onslaughts of the Shadow River Sect together.

Wan and Ling didn't attack them when they banded together and went to look after their sect instead. They worked hard to cultivate disciples and after so many years, at present, the sect had a rich history and a lot of resources.

After reading all of this Senzal put the pile of manuscripts on the table and rubbed his temples.

"All of this fine, but..." Senzal said softly.

He then took out the quill from the inkpot and circled something on the manuscript.

"...but what exactly happened between the period when the two ran away and came back? How exactly did they become so strong and have so many resources? Who backed them? Or which inheritance did they loot or come across?"

"Sigh..." Senzal put the quill down and sighed.

He then rubbed his temples again and muttered softly, "I really need to find this out or it may lead to our demise for sure."

Chapter 410 Near The Senzal Clan Main Area

Lith and his squad reached the Senzal Clan's territory. They had breached themselves into the big territory and were currently right outside the main area of the clan.

The main area spanned across a thousand kilometres from North to South and around five hundred kilometres from East to West.

This main area was the place where the members of the clan lived and also the most important things and resources were present. There was a rumour in Redstone City that the Senzal Clan had a five hundred thousand years old Fusang tree planted near a Death elemental energy rich pond.

The vitality of the tree and the death element rich pond were the complete opposite of each other, but they were in harmony and complemented each other rather than getting corrupted.

This was a one of its kind treasure in the world and despite being common knowledge everywhere, it wasn't stolen from the Senzal Clan as they lived in the Neutral Continent.

Had anyone tried taking this treasure from the Senzal Clan, they could just file a complaint to the CNC and the CNC would need to work their ass off to investigate and find the culprit while also ensuring that the treasure was returned. If they failed to do so, their reputation would take a big hit and not only would they suffer, the masses would question the authorities of the other eight continents.

It was really easy to cause fire from a simple spark if it came to geopolitics. There were a lot of people who would ensure such chaos ensued properly.

The CNC always kept an eye out for this treasure so that such a messed up thing never occurred and as this world was very advanced in magic and technology both, there were simply a few high level spells present around the Senzal Clan territory and people weren't needed to keep an eye on it.

However, currently there were no eyes of the CNC in this region. The entire city was a conflict zone and the CNC would turn a blind eye to whatever would happen here, be it murder, robbery, homicide, or any other crime.

Lith and his squad who were right outside the main area thus didn't have to worry about the CNC, but the Senzal Clan itself who may have laid a lot of traps right here. Security was too tight outside the main area and Lith was well aware of it.

There was another thing Lith had to be on the lookout for...

'External threats.' Lith looked at the translucent yellow barrier in front of him and thought to himself.

The area in which he was in was a forest region and in front of them was a yellow barrier that did show the inside of the main area, but Lith knew it was just a trap and not the real image of the insides.

There was an array formation present and the spell could be slightly seen by Lith on the barrier itself.

But what worried Lith wasn't the security of the Senzal Clan, but the external threat.

'The clan has an extremely important treasure with itself. Though it's not something that would make people above King Rank kill each other or rush here to get it, but it was definitely of importance for people of Half King Rank and below.' Lith thought as he looked at the barrier with a serious gaze.

The people behind him were on standby and didn't act. They were waiting for Lith's commands and even Ralph was the same.

Though he was the one to make the plans and the others were going to act on it, he considered himself just the strategist and not the leader itself. The leader was Lith and it was well justified.

Lith had both the brawn and the brain and Ralph was one hundred percent sure that Lith's intellectual prowess far surpassed his own. Though Ralph never showed it that he felt like that, he definitely wasn't ignorant about it.

Ralph commended Lith for it and was internally really happy that he had someone like Lith as his friend. The strong worshipped the stronger and the stronger worshipped the strongest in this world.

Ralph was the same and being a demon, it was his innate nature to look up to someone strong. He considered Lith as a benchmark that he needed to achieve and maybe try crossing it. He knew it was

easier thought than done but one can always dream and have a goal, even if it seemed impossible and imaginary.

The sky isn't the limit and the road to cultivation was something that had no end to it.

Having such deep thoughts in mind, Ralph waited silently in his place for Lith's commands.

As for Dennis, his thoughts were...

Dennis was looking at the barrier as well while standing but his mind was somewhere else as he sat on a tree and gazed in front of him.

'When will this war be over? I am kind of getting bored... I wanna have a nice bowl of donburi. Hmm, was it called donburi or was it something else? Maybe I don't want donburi but oyakodon with rice. Speaking of oyakodon...'

'...That Oyakodon doujin was so good... omo, will I ever get to experience an oyakodon? Should I maybe...'

...Dennis's thoughts were anything but serious.

The ten other disciples from the Shadow River Sect were quietly standing on different tree branches and were waiting for the further orders.

They had no opinion of Lith, Ralph, or Dennis and were neutral. They didn't see how Lith fought in the control room and what things he did and they also didn't see both Ralph and Dennis in action yet.

They were just wondering why the sect allotted them to these outsiders and were more curious about it than worried about what would happen to their sect in this war and how much losses there would be.

A while passed as Lith looked in front of him and then said softly to Ralph and Dennis without looking at them,

"This is a level 4 array and it's anything but good news for us."

Ralph and Dennis both frowned as they heard that.

A level 4 array was too much for them and it definitely seemed like suicide to even touch it, let alone thinking about breaking inside it.

There were many levels to array formations and a level 4 array meant that nobody below King Rank would be able to break it.

There definitely was a King Rank needed to break it and nobody in this entire war was of that level — not even the Sect Masters.

Lith kept thinking about how he would go inside. He did have an artifact with him that would help him break inside, but that would create some flashy movements and it would alert the clan. He couldn't use it.

He also didn't have enough brute force or any stealth techniques to let him and his squad pass inside.

A few minutes passed as Lith kept thinking and then, having no other option, he simply took out a golden token from his ring and looked into it.

There was a black scorpion-like creature etched onto the token, with the only difference being that it had seven tails instead of a single one with a stinger.

'If it's flashy, then so be it. I refuse to get external help in this war. I am here for experience, I am aware of the predicaments that may occur. If this alerts the sect and they send strong people, then all I have to do is be stronger than those people and defeat them.'

'If I am not strong enough, I have to use different tactics to defeat those strong people and if that doesn't work either and they have the absolute advantage of power, I can always run and I do have the means to run away with these people with me.'

'Alright, I guess, it's really necessary to use this...'

Lith took a deep breath and got down from the tree. He looked back at the squad sitting and standing on the tree branches and said in a neutral tone, but with a serious gaze:

"Brace yourselves."

Lith didn't say anything anymore and went towards the barrier.

He brought the token close to the barrier and...