

## Vampire 411

### Chapter 411 Invading The Main Area

Lith threw the token on the barrier and retreated to a safe distance. He observed the token from a few meters away while ensuring that others were on guard and ready for what was about to happen.

The token stuck itself to the barrier and yellow strands of energy spread out from the token in all directions on the barrier. Within moments, a good chunk of the barrier got covered by these thin yellow strings.

The token then started glowing. As Lith looked at it, he could see the seven tails of the scorpion shaking slightly.

After the tails, it was the scorpion itself that started moving and in just a few seconds, the entire inscription of the scorpion came to life and got out of the token!

"Wow..." Dennis couldn't help exclaim as he noticed the scorpion increase in size with each passing second.

A black seven-tailed scorpion shining with golden light appeared in front of everyone. The scorpion wasn't something living but the artifact itself. It got onto the barrier formed by the array and started crawling on it.

As it crawled, minor cracks started appearing wherever it moved. The scorpion followed the lengths of the yellow energy strings on the barrier, expanding the cracks.

Soon...

The scorpion halted in its track and extended its stingers into the air and pierced the barrier in front of all seven of its stingers.

**CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!**

The barrier's cracking intensified and with a loud explosion, it completely broke in the areas where the strings were.

The intensity of the explosion sent shockwaves rippling through the area. Had Lith and his squad not been prepared, they would've been sent flying in the air. Their readiness to bear the brunt of the explosion prevented them from getting injured.

WOOOOOOOOM!

Alarms went off in the main area as the barrier broke and inside the control room in the main area, people were running around in panic.

"What the hell! How did those guys penetrate the barrier!?" The one incharge of the control room shouted.

"Chief, inform the Clan Head! There's no time to waste!" A guy looking at the broken barrier on the screen said hurriedly.

The incharge in the room, a brown-haired man, nodded his head and quickly left to meet the Clan Head.

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"So the barrier broke..." Senzal, the Clan Head, said simply while sipping on some tea in the courtyard of the main area.

"Clan Head, this is—"

"I know. Don't worry. Everything is under control. Ask the people to stabilize the array formation and calm them down. This isn't too big of a deal. The ones who have entered the territory are just a

bunch of youngsters." Senzal was looking at the entire thing on his tablet and was relieved to know that it wasn't someone of high ranking.

They sure did break through the barrier with an artifact but what would they do after? Did they not think it through before causing such an explosion that alerted the clan?

Senzal was slightly surprised to know that these bunch of youngsters just barged in without thinking things through. Did the Shadow River Sect not care about them or are these bunch just some fools who don't know what it means to clash with a Saint Rank power directly?

Whatever the case, Senzal was calm. The elven army was still stuck in customs in the Elven Continent, but no worries. He still had his own people, the small families and powers from Redstone City and not to mention...

'I have the CNC in my pockets. Things will be fine.' Senzal was looking at the tablet screen calmly and thinking of this.

The control room chief left to stabilize the situation. Once he went away, Senzal took out another tablet from his ring and longingly gazed at the two treasures on it.

On the screen, there was the image of a jade box and inside the box, there were two treasures. One was a blue crystalline fruit that seemed as if it contained all eight oceans of the world.

The other was a small ancient pot. It was transparent and one could see a dark red colored viscous liquid inside it.

"The 100,000 years old Water Lychee and the blood of the Konzak Tree..." Senzal said softly.

He was looking at the most important treasures of the Kenzal Clan. He wanted to get his hands on them ever since he learned that the Kenzal clan had obtained them.

The Water Lychee was from an extremely rare plant. It was obviously not a normal lychee tree and was only called so because of the appearance it had. It looked like a fruit of lychee and rumors said that it tasted the same as well, hence the name.

Nobody had ever heard of a Water Lychee that was harvested from a 100,000 years old plant. The ones that were available in the markets were usually from a thousand year old plant or hundred year old ones.

A lychee harvested from a tree that exceeded a thousand years of age was not available in the market.

The Kenzal Clan was bound to have lots of riches if they sold this Water Lychee. They could probably rival the Shadow River Sect's net worth which was at a whopping one thousand Low-Grade Magic Stones!

This was roughly equivalent to a trillion dollars from Earth.

Senzal was well informed about it. The only reason Kenzal didn't sell the lychee or the blood of the Konzak Tree was because he was keeping it as security for himself and the clan.

The blood of the Konzak Tree was also something that would easily sell for such a high amount, but it wasn't something rare in the world. People knew the way to harvest it and so the mystery of how it came into existence was not there and people were more interested in the lychee than the blood.

But despite people's low interest, Senzal knew its true value and he was sure that there were people like him out there who knew its true value as well.

The Konzak Tree was an extinct species of trees. It only grew in battlefields and not just any battlefield, but the places where immortals have died, that is, Saint Rank and above. Not only that, to keep itself alive, it had to feed on the blood of sentient beings periodically.

The tree didn't have a way to kill people or get blood for itself. It was no wonder that it went extinct. But the important thing was that, blood from the Konzak Tree won't seep out unless it's at least ten thousand years old.

Being ten thousand years old meant that the tree would constantly need to feast on the blood of immortals for ten thousand years. and the older it was, the better would be the quality of the blood.

Senzal knew this, but the general public did not seem to have realized such a thing. They could only see the brilliance of the Water Lychee and were blinded by it.

Looking at the vial, Senzal smirked and said softly, "Kenzal, Oh Kenzal... Even you are an ignorant fool who doesn't know the value of this."

The uses of both the things were known by Senzal. The rest of the world, including Kenzal, had little to no knowledge about it. They just knew it was rare and if consumed, something magical was bound to happen.

Senzal really knew his enemy well and there was no doubt that he had such information.

Meanwhile on Kenzal's side...

Chapter 412 People On The Move

Kenzal Clan, Redstone City.

To not lose to the Senzal Clan, the Kenzal Clan had a territory just as big as them. The only difference was the way the territory of the Kenzal Clan was divided.

Kenzal may hate Senzal a lot and bashed as well as cursed him whenever he got the chance, but he wasn't stupid and knew how to administer and manage his clan. There was a reason that the Senzal Clan or Shadow River Sect wasn't able to take over the Kenzal Clan.

It was all due to the brilliance of Kenzal, the Clan Head of the Kenzal Clan.

The territory of the Kenzal Clan was divided into three parts: Outer, Inner, and Core areas.

Outer area was where people who weren't from the Kenzal Clan lived. They were usually the common folks of Redstone City, merchants, mortals, craftsmen, and so on. This area was also the first defense line of the clan containing a lot of guards and weapons.

The inner area was where the market was present and business was conducted. All sorts of transactions were done here and was the centre of commerce in the Kenzal Clan territory. There were hotels, spas, and other amenities present for wealthy people to stay and various other entertainment facilities for them to enjoy. Nobody was allowed to live here permanently and were allowed entry only with a permit.

As for the core area, it was the residential area of the clan members itself. The Clan Head and his family lived here. The branch families were on the outer edges of the core area and the centre was where the main family lived.

Kenzal was currently in his study and was going through his tablet in the same manner as Senzal.

"Why did we not get attacked yet?" Kenzal was worried the most because of this thought.

He could see on the tablet screen that the Senzal Clan was invaded by a bunch of disciples from the Shadow River Sect using an artifact.

He monitored every event happening in this war through his tablet.

But what he didn't understand was that Senzal Clan's territories got attacked but why was his Clan spared? Why was there no one coming to invade his place?

The army was ready, weapons were on standby to attack any time when needed and he was prepared. Yet there was no one coming to attack him.

According to the mutual pact of truce that he had with the Senzal Clan, one was supposed to help the other if one party were to come under attack .

Following the Pact, Kenzal had to send help to the Senzal Clan but he was on the edge and didn't know what to do. If he sent help and the sect knew about it, would they not just get an opportunity to attack them?

The unknown haunted one the most. Kenzal wasn't able to decide properly due to the fear of what may come.

"No worries, I'll wait till Senzal asks for help. The war has only just started." Kenzal came to a conclusion and said.

He then swiped the screen on his tablet and looked at the overall area of the Senzal Clan.

"Hmm? The Elven army is still not here?" Kenzal noticed this and said out loud.

He soon frowned and said, "Are they even going to come? If they don't, we will really lose the battle. Tsk, this useless Senzal. I won't let myself be used again, the army has to come!"

Kenzal became determined. He tapped the tablet screen a few times and soon Ethan entered his room.

"Yes, Clan Head?" Ethan bowed slightly and asked.

"What's the status of the Elven army?" Kenzal went straight to the point.

"Stuck in customs. Last time it was the consulate causing problems and even though they ended up getting out of it, this time they are in deep waters. The deputy general of the Elven Customs is involved in this matter now." Ethan said calmly.

"Are you serious?" Kenzal couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Ethan nodded. "It was said that the customs got intelligence from someone that there's illegal goods with the army. The severity of this matter was high since this army belonged to an Elven Viscounty. Therefore, they sent the deputy general to check things and she indeed ended up finding something. I don't know what that something is though."

Kenzal rubbed his temples as he heard that. "Is there no way to get them out?"

Ethan shook his head. "Clan Head, it's better if we stay out of these chaotic waters. We firstly have no idea about the politics of the Elven Continent and there definitely must be some deep conspiracy underfoot there. Our best option to get more help is to urge the Senzal Clan to use more of their resources."

Kenzal nodded. He had the same thoughts. "I'll force that bastard to use more resources if need arises. Hell, I'll make him sell that damn Fusang Tree and pond if the worst comes to worst. But still, it makes me wonder what's happening there..."

Ethan nodded. "Me too. But we should focus on our war more."

Kenzal nodded. "You're right. What's with the status of..."

The two started discussing things related to the war and while things were still peaceful in this war, there was one being who couldn't stay still...

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"Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! I have to reach the customs quickly or the entire army would be wiped out!"

An average looking black-haired, black-eyed young man in his early 20s, wearing black daoist robes was running in the sky. He was rushing towards the Valiyer Prefecture in the Elven Continent.

The young man's robes fluttered as he breezed through the air and one could clearly see from the worried look on his face that reaching his destination was really important.

"That lady would kill them on the spot! I need to hurry! Aaargghh! If only I wasn't stingy with transportation, I would've reached sooner!" The young man exclaimed.

He took the cheapest way to travel to the Elven Continent from the Neutral Continent and that caused a big delay in his travel.

Teleportation companies charged people on three factors: one was the time of teleportation, another was the comfort of teleportation, and the last one was distance of teleportation.

If one used the teleportation circle of a cheap company, not only would there be a really long wait to teleport, they would also feel nauseated as well as dizzy after teleportation. Using the teleportation circle of a cheap company meant compromising on health.



There were also the case of people being ripped into pieces during teleportation and not even making it out alive on the other side or people being lost in the void, never to be found again.

The young man, despite knowing the risks, took the cheapest teleportation circle possible and was now regretting it.

"Ugh! Faster!" The young man said to himself. He then said, "time left?"

As he asked that, a blue screen with white letters on it appeared in front of his eyes along with a mechanical voice that read the things on the screen.

[C Class Mission <<Revoke Conspiracy>> time left: 23:56:07]

"Fuck! Less than a day left!" The young man exclaimed again and hurried to the Elven Customs in the Valiyer Prefecture.

Though only two Saint Rank and one Half-King Rank powerhouses were at war and not much was going on at the surface, many people were on the move and it was being watched by many high level beings as well.

The general populace had no idea about it and not even Lith, the two clans, or the sect, or the people involved with the sect had an idea of it.

Though people were on the move now, things had only just started and it was still peaceful.

What the future would hold, even God could not predict...

Chapter 413 Everything's Chill

Elven Customs, Valiyer International Teleportation Circle.

The custom department seemed like a modern day luxurious hotel lobby. There were a lot of doors leading to different rooms at the sides of the lobby where Zelph and his army was.

The lobby had a lot of couches and tables for people to sit and wait.

The two hundred people were sitting on these couches and waiting for their turn.

Zelph was inside one of the nearby rooms of the custom department. The army outside was waiting for their commander to come out. They were all wondering what the lady in red uniform was doing with their commander.

It had been a while since Zelph went in and he wasn't out yet. This did make a lot of people anxious but they knew it was better to just sit and wait instead of trying anything stupid.

The customs weren't tied to any noble clans and answered only to the Elven Parliament.

Thus, if someone tried to pull some stunt here, even the Scalanis family won't be able to save them. They all could only contain their emotions within themselves and wait.

Meanwhile, just a bit away from the army...

"Blergh!"

Zelph fell on his knees and puked out blood as he was kicked in his chest by Qianyu, the lady in red uniform who had held back the Elven Army.

The two were in a spacious and clean room. Qianyu simply wanted a few answers from Zelph but he was acting like he didn't know anything about the jade box.

The jade box Qianyu found contained a very potent drug that, if misused, could cause genocide in the Elven Continent.

This drug had the power to wipe out all the people from an entire prefecture just by releasing it in open air. People below Rank 6 would be dead whereas those below Rank 7 would get major permanent disabilities.

Qianyu was given intel of it via the higher authorities and it was said that those authorities got wind of it through an anonymous letter.

Whatever the case, this matter was of utmost importance and Qianyu couldn't let things slide so easily. She knew there were things Zelfh knew of but wasn't revealing them to her. Thus, when dialogue and diplomacy didn't work, she resorted to using force.

This was the first kick from Qianyu and Zelfh had already puked blood! His ribs were broken and lungs punctured from this single kick. These were severe internal injuries that brought him one step closer to death.

Zelfh shivered as he got a taste of what was to come.

Qianyu held Zelfh's head and looking him straight in the eyes with her own slanted ones, she asked in a serious tone,

"Answer me, why do you have this drug and what were you going to use it for?"

Zelfh's throat was filled with blood and he couldn't speak.

Qianyu slapped his face once with a healing spell and it caused Zelfh to feel a sting on his cheeks. Along with the sting, he felt cold from his throat to his chest. Within a few moments, he realized he could speak and his injuries were healed.

"M-Madam, trust me, I really do not know." Zelfh stuttered at the start, but he soon regained his composure.

He was a warrior. Though this was a scary situation, it wasn't enough to make him afraid or break his tenacious will. He wasn't scared of this lady in red uniform as he knew he wasn't guilty. This was definitely some trap that was put out for him and his army.

Qianyu's sword-like eyebrows knitted slightly as she heard that. She was annoyed with how calm Zelfh seemed and not to mention, this was the ninth time he had said the same thing. It was as if there was a recorder fit inside his mouth that was made to repeat the same words over and over again.

Qianyu felt like punching Zelfh in the face as she got annoyed by the same words and as she was about to do it...

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock that made Qianyu look towards the door and get distracted.

Zelph sighed in relief internally as he was saved from getting punched by this mad lady in front.

Qianyu let go of Zelph's hair and said, "come in."

The door of the room opened and a black-haired, black-eyed guy with no notable looks whatsoever walked inside. Though that was the case, Qianyu didn't miss out one important thing about this guy.

He seemed to have a serious and an indifferent look on his face. Not only that, there was this imaginary aura around him that made even Qianyu feel that he shouldn't be approached or taken lightly.

The guy who just walked in was none other than Lucas, the one and only system user in this world.

'I made it in time.' Lucas sighed internally and thought.

Lucas walked close to Qianyu and stopped when he was ten steps away from her.

Lucas did a small bow and said, "Madam Qianyu, I am here on behalf of the Scalanis Family. I have a few important things to talk to you about."

Qianyu stared at Lucas for a good few seconds and then nodded her head. Judging from how Lucas appeared, he seemed like an authoritative figure and it wouldn't hurt to hear him out.

Zelph wasn't going anywhere anyway and she was really annoyed by his repetitive words. This was definitely a good break.

"Go outside." Qianyu glanced at Zelph and said in a neutral tone.

Zelph got up and left and after Lucas and Qianyu were alone in the room, Lucas took out a black scroll from who knows where and placed it in front of Qianyu.

"What if I tell you that this was a distraction for the customs for something even bigger that is about to happen?" He said calmly.

Qianyu looked at Lucas as she heard that and then at the scroll in his hands. "What do you mean?"

"Madam— ah one sec, let me change things a bit." Lucas got up from his chair and walked behind Qianyu's chair.

Qianyu didn't move from her place and simply waited to see what Lucas was about to do with her brows knitted.

Qianyu could tell that Lucas wasn't as strong as her despite his demeanor and so she let him perform the stunts that he was doing right now.

Lucas placed his hands on Qianyu's shoulder and before she could react, he whispered in her ear,

"Herring street. Seventy five years ago. Night of the bloodbath."

As Qianyu heard that, her entire body shook and a chill went down her spine.

BAM!

She immediately got up from her chair and slammed Lucas on the wall behind him.

She held him by his throat and coldly hissed, "Who are you?"

Qianyu's eyes were murderous and her previous neutral and calm look was gone.

Lucas smiled and said, "It doesn't matter who I am and I am not trying to blackmail you or anything. Let the army go for now and allow them to join the war. I am not going anywhere and will explain everything to you about this matter in detail."

Qianyu wanted to crush Lucas's throat and kill him on the spot but she refrained from doing so and controlled herself.

Qianyu let go of Lucas and walked towards her desk and dialed a number.

The call got connected and Qianyu said hurriedly, "Let the army go to Uklov."

She hung up without even waiting for the response from the other side and looked at Lucas. "Now say it or you won't make it alive from here."

Lucas chuckled and got back to his seat. He handed the black scroll to Qianyu and said, "So the thing is, there's a big conspiracy involved here. The conspiracy is about..."

Lucas talked with Qianyu and while he did that, the army got notice that they were allowed to leave.

They had no idea what occurred and Zelph wondered who this mysterious man was. But whatever the case, he really wanted to get out of this department and join the war. War was better than stupid bureaucracy.

Zelph's army left for the Neutral Continent and meanwhile, in the Neutral Continent...

CLANG!

"Cover! Give me cover!" A disciple in black robes from Lith's squad yelled.

The ten disciples along with Lith, Ralph, and Dennis had broken into the Senzal Clan main area.

The barrier that was broken alerted the clan and they ended up sending a lot of their soldiers to clash with Lith's squad.

Despite there being only thirteen people in total, the Senzal Clan went overboard and sent a hundred people to clash with this squad.

These people were from the small families and powers of the Redstone City and their life hardly mattered to the tyrant that was the Senzal Clan.

Lith was in the air and had a barrier around him. This barrier was made by himself and there were a few people trying to break it constantly.

Lith was looking below at the twelve people of his squad going against the army from Senzal Clan and was wondering how they would deal with such numbers.

He was almost a pseudo immortal now and had the power to wipe all of these people out in one-shot as there was no one above Rank 9 present here.

Lith thus didn't take them seriously and waited to see what his squad would do and how Ralph and Dennis would command these ten disciples.

Despite being in war and surrounded by enemies, everything was chill for Lith and he simply waited and watched as people clashed together.

#### Chapter 414 War Isn't A Joke

Lith watched his squad battle the small families and powers of Redstone City.

Ralph and Dennis were Rank 8s and had the situation under control.

There were also six Rank 7s in the squad and four Rank 6s. These disciples were the top ones from the Shadow River Sect and the sect wasn't stingy in providing them to Lith.

'Hmm, that guy there has some good martial skills.' Lith thought to himself as he saw a disciple in black robes execute a technique to perfection.

Lith knew what technique this was. Being in the world's strongest clan, he could easily get his hands on such information. During the time he spent cultivating at home, he had studied many manuscripts and arts. Though he didn't apply those things himself or use the martial skills, he had a good understanding of them.

The arts that the disciple was using was a low grade one. But it was still the best among mortal ranks and many powerhouses in the world would kill to get their hands on these.

After analysing that disciple, he turned his attention towards another one. 'That guy there has perfect coordination with the short guy here. Good.'

He was analyzing everyone on the ground and was thinking of what to make them do when they reach the very core of the Senzal Clan.

Lith continued to analyze the battle as a few fighters tried to break through his defenses. After many failed attempts at breaking the barrier around Lith, the people around him gave up and called for help.

Soon, two Rank 9s who were on standby were called to deal with Lith by the ones attacking him.

There were around ten Rank 9s in total among the hundred people. Since it was beneath them to join the fight of the Rank 8s and 7s, they stayed behind and monitored the progression of battle.

They could see that Lith was doing the same thing as them but they didn't consider him a threat. Though Lith looked damn handsome, there was no powerful aura around him and they assumed he must be Rank 8 or something and used an artifact to protect himself.

The two Rank 9s who were called didn't want to fight with Lith but they could understand that the juniors weren't able to break the barrier. So, they charged towards Lith to break his barrier and give them an opening.

"AAAAAAA..." A man with a medium build yelled as he flew towards Lith, ready to punch a hole through the barrier. His scream seemed like he was powering up to do a critical hit on Lith.

The lady beside the guy knitted her brows as she glided through air in a calm manner beside the guy. 'So vulgar and uncouth.'

The lady was in a purple hanfu and the end of her dress fluttered as she moved towards Lith. The other areas were all tightly stuck to her body and accentuated her curvy figure.

Lith heard the guy's scream and turned his attention to look at him.



"Tch. Even if I don't do anything, these people will still attack me." He said with slight annoyance.

He didn't hit a single person among the hundreds here yet they are still trying to come at him. Wasn't it a bad thing? I mean, it was war obviously but hey, why fight when the other person is just standing still in one place?

The guy and the lady soon closed in on Lith and...

"AAAAAA HA!"

BOOM!

The guy punched with full force at the barrier. The lady accompanying him simply sent some sharp object towards the barrier in an elegant manner and waited for the object to pierce Lith.

Smoke appeared due to the explosion the man created and it took a few seconds for it to get cleared.

As soon as the smoke dissipated, the lady and the man noticed that the barrier was still strong without a single scratch on it.

They then noticed Lith looking at them with an indifferent expression on his face. To them, it seemed as if his face said, 'how stupid can you be to do that?'

Their faces became ugly when they saw his nonchalance. Although Lith was really handsome, the lady still didn't like this look on him.

"Brat, whatever artifact you're using, it won't be able to protect you for long." The guy sneered.

"Stop talking like a 3rd rate villain. Have some elegance." The lady had enough of the guy beside him.

"What?" The guy was stupefied to hear this and couldn't help but ask.

This time it was the lady that sneered and looked away from the man and towards Lith. She could tell that Lith was definitely someone from a well off family from the clothes he wore and the way he stood.

Everything about him reeked of superiority and to the lady, everything felt...

'Elegant!'

The lady shouted in her mind as she looked at Lith standing there with a neutral demeanor.

Lith was on the opposing side but he was so much better than the mannerless rascal beside her. The lady was bound to have such bias.

But whatever the case, she was in a war and couldn't think much about these things.

She turned to look at Lith and said calmly, "we are here to break this barrier and have you get beaten up by the people around us. It won't be just that. You'll even end up getting killed for sure."

"I'll give you one chance to—"

SLAP!

Lith didn't wait for the lady to speak so much and quickly closed in on her and sent her flying with a slap.

The lady, the guy beside her, the ones around him, and also the ones watching had their eyes pop out in shock as the beauty was interrupted and slapped without any warning.

"Y-y-you!" The man who was right beside pointed his finger towards Lith and said in shock.

He couldn't fathom how Lith had the audacity to slap such a beauty and not to mention, he didn't even let her finish!

"What? This isn't an anime. This is real life." Lith could tell why the man had such a shocked expression and decided to enlighten him a bit with the most profound knowledge of the world.

The man was stunned. Before he could react and come to his senses, Lith teleported right beside him and crushed his head by hitting both his hands on his cheek.

The man's eyes popped out and his head exploded. He died right away. He was a human and humans had no innate abilities to survive when their head was crushed like vampires or other species that had healing and regeneration abilities.

The lady that was slapped to the ground got up and spit the blood in her mouth. She rubbed her stinging red cheek. Looking up, she glared at Lith hatefully.

Nobody had ever dared to do such a thing to her in thousands of years, how dare Lith do such a thing!? Who did he think he was!?

The lady got up and she was about to use her spiritual power when she noticed that the elemental energies in her body had turned chaotic and even her spiritual power was draining at a constant speed.

Noticing this, the lady got angry. She immediately took out a pill from her ring and gulped it down. She felt her heart bleed because the pill was very expensive and her hatred for Lith further intensified.

The lady was fully healed and she charged towards Lith again, this time fueled with rage. This time she would not hold back because of the handsome appearance of Lith.

Lith let the lady charge towards him and looked at her calmly. If the enemy is taking pains to get close to you, why bother wasting your energy and go towards them?

The lady condensed her spiritual power in her hands and turned it into a high intensity elemental attack. The element she was using was Fire and it was the best one for a long range attack.

The lady sent the condensed Fire energy ball towards Lith and followed behind it. In case the attack didn't work, she would hit Lith with her own fist.

Lith looked at the attack calmly and let it come close.

Just as it neared him, Lith vanished from his spot and...

"...Huh?" The lady felt spatial fluctuations around her and she had a clear view of Lith and the attack she sent. Now the view changed suddenly and the lady saw her own attack closing in on her, causing the momentary confusion.

BOOOOOM!

The lady didn't have enough time to react to the attack as it was already very close to her. She got hit by it and was sent flying once again.

Lith looked at her get hit and shook his head with pity. "Don't take war as a joke."

The lady firstly underestimated Lith greatly, secondly she was here to peacefully settle and thirdly, she stupidly charged at him without even thinking of the consequences.

She did not even consider that Lith may have been stronger than her.

Even after eating his one slap, she had not realized that Lith was stronger than her!

Her foolishness made Lith say such words.

Lith then took out a cheap wooden spear from his ring and imbued it with Fire elemental energy. The wood didn't catch fire and there was simply a layer of fire coating on it.

Lith sent it towards the lady and didn't even bother to look at what his wooden spear would do to her. He looked at the remaining eight Rank 9s and cracked his neck.

"Time to get serious."

Chapter 415 Anxious Kenzal

"Time to get serious."

As soon as Lith resolved to himself, he eyed the few Rank 9s standing at a distance behind the enemy line. He willed the space elements and directly teleported himself near them.

At this moment...

Lith's wooden spear reached the lady who was still in the midst of restoring her balance. The spear directly pierced the beautiful lady's glabella, killing her instantly.

Lith showed no mercy.

All these years of assassinations and dealing with people had made Lith change and adapt better to his identity. Not to mention his mother had played a big role in turning his moral views upside down.

It was safe to say he wasn't a human anymore. But yes, he definitely did have some humanity and morals still left in him despite becoming a full fledged vampire.

Lith teleported directly in front of an old man that was a Rank 9. He sensed that this man was slightly more powerful than the others and so decided to take him out first.

The old man was in a Shaolin robe, more correctly called Kasaya. Despite looking old, being bald, having a long white beard, and some wrinkles on his face, the man had a lean and well built figure.

,m "Going to fight me, kid?" The old man saw Lith appear in front of him and asked with a smile.

His hands were behind his back and he was looking at Lith with a small smile.

Lith didn't answer and simply sent a light kick towards the man's face.

The old man blocked it and with a smug expression, said:

"Youngster, Is this the best you can do?"

The old man wasn't being cocky but was testing how Lith would react when provoked.

Hearing that, Lith's neutral expression didn't change and without replying to the old man, Lith decided to speak with his actions.

He channeled the force of his body towards his leg and it started moving towards the old man's face. The old man had a smile on his face but soon it faded. A neutral expression appeared on his face before it turned into a frown and finally into... worry.

The old man felt great pressure on his forearms and it felt as if his bones would break up at any moment now. But thanks to his years of martial training, he had strong bones and could withstand Lith's force.

Noticing the worried look on the old man's face and how his full attention was on blocking his kick, Lith flashed a small smile and twisted his body in the direction of the kick.

He punched the man on his chest, then rotated his body and sent a back kick with his other leg and sent the man flying. The man grunted in pain but nobody was able to hear it as he was sent flying far away within a few moves.

"Don't focus on testing the enemy during a direct clash." Lith said softly and teleported close to another Rank 9.

Always know about your enemy, but before you clash head-on with them. Only then would things be advantageous.

The old man thought of Lith as someone strong and judging from how young Lith appeared, the old man knew that he was a genius. Thus, he decided to test Lith out rather than focusing on killing him.

This was war, not some school classroom for him to test like this. These thoughts were what went inside Lith's head.

'Is everyone stupid here? Do they not understand that they're at war?' Lith thought to himself as he looked at the seven Rank 9s standing on guard and looking at Lith even as the eighth Rank 9 slammed on the ground. A small crater formed from the impact and as the dust settled one could see his prone body lying in it.

Lith shook his head after a few seconds and decided to not dwell much on it. He teleported again and went close to his new target.

This time he didn't waste time and went straight for the kill.

The other Rank 9s noticed this and instead of running away, they all looked at each other and nodded their heads. They all came to a conclusion that they need to band together and attack before the situation turns for the worst.

They did as they thought and attacked Lith while he was busy trying to stab the person he had just teleported in front of in the head and kill him.

Lith was the topmost person in his own Rank and there was nobody in this world of same, similar, or lower rank that would be able to beat Lith. It was no shocker that he was able to suppress these people easily when they were all in the same rank.

Lith killed the guy in front by stabbing his head and after being done with it, he went to fight the five Rank 9s who banded together and were coming at him to cause injuries and kill him.

But...

It was without any surprise that Lith ended up suppressing them all with just a sword in his hand. There were no other accessories on him except that and it too was an ordinary one and not anything expensive.

If your work can be done with minimal equipment, why bother to use more stuff? Plus, these people that were about to die weren't worthy of being killed with any of the high grade weapons Lith possessed.

A few moments later, without a doubt, Lith ended up killing those five Rank 9s. He then went towards the old man who wanted some fun in this battle and killed him as well.

After clearing up the trash, Lith went back in the air and watched his squad fight the remaining people.

Ralph and Dennis were in the midst of fighting other Rank 8s and though they weren't too afraid of things, having so many people attack at once was taking a toll on them slightly.

As for the other disciples, they were starting to feel exhausted due to continuously attacking and defending.

Nevertheless, Lith didn't help them out yet. Firstly, he had no benefit in doing so and secondly, this big battle would help Ralph and Dennis sharpen their skills and intervening meant taking this opportunity away from them.

While he watched them, in the courtyard of Senzal Clan, Senzal was looking at the screen with a slightly amused expression.

"That's a Half Saint there?" He couldn't help but ask.

Peter was right beside him and he looked at the screen as well and answered, "I don't think so. He doesn't have that immortal type aura around him."

"Half Saints are not immortals. They are pseudo immortals." Senzal corrected Peter.

"Yeah, I know. But I do not sense the aura of a Half Saint coming from him. He's probably a strong Rank 9." Peter said calmly.

"Who is he?" Senzal asked.

Peter shrugged and said, "I have no idea. I guess we can ask the witches about it."

Hearing the word 'witches' made Senzal's mood turn sour. He looked at Peter and said, "Witches? It's more like bitches. Greedy fucking bitches. They don't know anything but money. Do you not know how much they charged us for a small army?"

Hearing that Peter shut up. He knew he had hit a sore spot.

Senzal continued, "Anyway, we won't take help from the witches until absolutely necessary. We're gonna exhaust all our funds if we use their services. Better to use our brains and strategize well."



"As you wish, Clan Head." Peter just agreed with whatever Senzal said. At the end of the day, he was just a general and not someone who called the shots.

The two continued to watch this conflict unfold and in their neighboring territory, that is, the Kenzal Clan territory, Kenzal was pacing back and forth anxiously.

"Seriously, what the fuck is up with the Sect? Why haven't they attacked yet!?" Kenzal paced back and forth in a hurried manner and said.

He was getting anxious with each passing second as nobody had attacked the Kenzal Clan yet despite the main conflict starting. Not just that, no place was getting attacked right now except for SKCT.

Also, there was only one squad in the Senzal Clan territory. All these factors made Kenzal wonder about what the sect was really up to? What were they even thinking of doing and why haven't they sent people to Kenzal territory?

"Why— ugh. I should stop worrying. It is not doing me any good." Kenzal tried to calm his nerves by speaking to himself.

Kenzal then called in Ethan and asked, "Is everyone in their positions?"

Ethan nodded his head. "Yes, Clan Head. Don't worry, we are well prepared for any attack that may happen."

Kenzal nodded but his worry wasn't gone yet. He didn't reply to Ethan and pondered about things for a bit.

He looked at Ethan and then said after a while, "We'll wait for two days and be in a defensive position. But if even within two days the sect doesn't attack, we'll commence an attack from our side, understood?"

Ethan thought about it and said, "what if they send their whole army here while we're out?"

Kenzal shook his head and said, "that won't be a problem. We'll only send a small squad to attack the sect."

Ethan didn't question Kenzal's words anymore and said, "If you say so..."

He wasn't really sure if this plan would work but since the Clan Head said it, he just agreed.

Ethan went away after conversing with Kenzal for a while and after he was gone, Kenzal continued to watch the attack in the Senzal Clan territory.

#### Chapter 416 Intense Battle

Under the leadership of Ralph and Dennis, the disciples were able to defeat half the people present. However, things were now getting hectic for everyone, including Ralph and Dennis themselves.

These nine people didn't have enough power in them to defeat all hundred people and now everything was up to Lith.

Lith would help them if things went downhill and now that there were signs of the same, he decided to get into the field and help.

However, right at this moment, an explosion took place a few hundred meters from the battlefield.

A few seconds later, there were more explosions and within moments, the people on the battlefield stopped fighting and looked towards the source to see what was happening.

Dust and smoke covered the entire areas where the explosions took place and only after a few more seconds were people able to notice faint figures of people.

Soon...

Lith noticed who these figures were and nodded his head lightly in approval. "Took you guys long enough..." He said softly.

The people on the battlefield soon saw the figures clearly and these figures were running at a fast speed towards them itself.

"CHARGE!"

A loud roar was heard among the people and soon the small families on the battlefield noticed that these people were from the Shadow River Sect and put their guards up.

"Enemy! Enemy!" The people on the battlefield shouted and started attacking Ralph, Dennis, and the sect disciples with more ferocity.

Ralph and Dennis were starting to feel exhausted due to sudden increasing attacks on them. They were surrounded by enemies from all sides and were defending and attacking against at least three people at once.

The condition of the sect disciples was even severe. They were on their last leg and would die at any moment if they got cut by someone's sword.

Lith descended down and decided to help these disciples. It would be too late for them by the time the new squads would arrive closer to the battlefield.

Lith smoothly cut the bodies of the people surrounding the disciples. His sword was like a hot knife passing through butter and within moments, the disciples were relieved to see their attackers fall dead.

After helping them out, Lith stood at the side and watched Dennis and Ralph fight the remaining people. They didn't need his help and so he didn't interfere in their fights.

The frenzy of attacks on those two had increased as the small families had realized that they could not fight the battle at their own pace. If they delayed the battle anymore, they would only be killed by the newly arriving reinforcements of the Shadow River Sect.

Ralph and Dennis had a tough time for this reason.

Dennis was cutting the people's body with his sharp claws. All vampires had claws and for this reason, gauntlets were very rarely used in warfare and there weren't any techniques or martial arts present in the Vampire Continent related to gauntlets.

Ralph was fighting like a mage. He was using the elemental energies and since his cultivation was much higher than before, Ralph could cast spells without even needing to chant spells.

A few minutes passed with Ralph and Dennis struggling with the people from the small families of Redstone City.

But now, the people from the Shadow River Sect had arrived. As soon as they entered the battlefield, they started a massacre, killing every enemy. This gave Ralph and Dennis a chance to catch a breather.

Dennis sat down on the ground among the pile of corpses, breathing heavily. Ralph stood still and regulated his breathing properly to recover from his fatigue.

Lith walked near the people from the Shadow River Sect and asked, "Only three squads were sent?"

There were thirty people here that came to help and each squad contained ten people. There was a commander and vice commander in each squad and ten squads were handled by one general.

The commander of one of the three squads came in front of Lith and bowing, he said, "Sir Ray, Squad F, G, and H were sent here to assist you. The sect was planning on attacking the Senzal Clan first but we were still preparing ourselves to break that barrier."

The commander took a pause and then said bowing again, "had we known that Sir had the means to break the barrier, we wouldn't have waited for so long. But as soon as we came to know about it, we rushed here."

"Squad B and Squad C are heading towards the administration building of the Senzal Clan. We need to hurry up and support them."

Lith realized that he was the reason the war sped up. But he didn't feel anything about it and simply nodded his head in understanding.

"You guys go ahead. I will catch up with you." Lith instructed the three squads to move.

When the three squads had left, Lith talked to Ralph and Dennis for a bit and checked up on their health. Once everyone had their energies restored, he moved towards the administration building as well.

It only took a few minutes for them to reach there as they were already inside the main area.

As they arrived near the residential as well as the various important buildings such as the administration building, throne palace, and so on, they noticed the ongoing battle. Things had started to heat up as both sides had brought out their big guns.

There were five squads from Shadow River Sect, a total of fifty people, and they were fighting almost the entirety of the Senzal Clan.

The Senzal Clan didn't waste time and went all out in attacking these people.

Thankfully, Squad B and C had Saint Rank commanders leading them. They didn't get slaughtered the moment the Senzal clan retaliated with full force.

"Oof... It seems we are late." Dennis couldn't help but say as he watched the heated battle.

There were two types of people in this battle, one had black robes on them and the other had golden and white robes. The ones with black robes were from the Shadow River Sect and to not create any confusion between each other, the sect made everyone from the outer court to the elders wear the same types of robes for the war.

The only distinguishing features of the robes were badges attached to them. Disciples from Outer Court had no badges. Inner Court ones had a white square shaped badge and Core disciples had a silver diamond shaped badge.

The elders had a golden diamond shaped badge and the commanders of the squads had an additional red circular shaped badge on them. Vice commanders had a blue circular badge.

Badges were the distinguishing features and everyone with black robes were from the same side.

The enemy could obviously make use of this by disguising themselves as allies by wearing the black outfit but thankfully, the sect had made preparations for such a situation as well.

The disciples and elders all were made to recognize each other via various means. These would help identify the people easily and all disciples remembered the faces of each other and the elders as well.

Outer Court disciples weren't sent to such a big battlefield as firstly, they had no badge and their numbers were very high as well. Recognising each other would be a hassle for everyone and so things were limited to the inner court, core court, and elders.

The two Saint Rank commanders were the bane of the Senzal Clan. There were only two Saint Rank beings in the clan and they were the Clan Head and General Peter.

Despite both of them not being present here, the two Saint Rank were unable to participate in the war. There was something that was stopping them from attacking the people in the battlefield and those two Saint Ranks were suspended in mid air.

Ralph and Dennis were so busy watching the war unfold in front of them that they forgot to look up and see the two Saint Ranks. It was only Lith who noticed this and there was a slight frown on his face.

Who or what could've made the two Saint Ranks like that was not something he could point out. He thought of a lot of things and decided to look for clues regarding the same as well.

But even after a few minutes, Lith found nothing.

Lith decided to fly up and check for himself whether it was an artifact that may have caused such a thing to happen. From what he knew from the witches, there was no one above Saint Rank in this war that was participating from the Senzal Clan's side and so he didn't have any doubts of being assassinated by any higher rank being.

Only artifacts may cause problems and so he was careful when approaching the two Saint Ranks.

As he flew up towards them, he soon heard the sound of air being pierced and as he looked towards the source, a loud noise was heard along with a bright light that flashed in front of his eyes.

'What the fuck!?' Lith thought to himself as everything around him darkened after the light faded away.

In the next few instances, clarity returned to his eyes and...

"Seems like someone got assassinated, fufufu..."

Chapter 417 Lith Got Assassinated?

"Seems like someone got assassinated, fufufu..."

Clarity returned to Lith and he noticed the beautiful smiling face of his mother.

He was momentarily confused but after hearing his mother's words, he understood that he probably got assassinated by someone on the battlefield.

Lith was about to think more on this topic when he noticed the state he was in.

He was at the rooftop of the castle and it seemed like his mother and sister were having tea around a round table. But that wasn't the most concerning thing.

The thing that concerned Lith was the fact that Lilith was holding him. Not normally but in a princess carry position!

Lith quickly got off his mother and cleared his throat to hide the fact that he was in such a position before. But he was slightly late. Lucy had already captured a photo of him and eternalized it forever.

The Queen was holding her son in a princess carry position, except, there was no princess but the prince himself. It was definitely an embarrassing thing for the poor prince.

Lith wouldn't lie, it surely was embarrassing, but he didn't show it on his face. He had been through many embarrassing situations and he was a professional at handling things now.

Lith coughed again and asked, "what exactly happened, mom?"

Lilith waved her hand lightly and a chair popped out of thin air. Lith sat on it and Lilith said with a smile,

"You were assassinated, baby. What else?"

"Yes, you did say it. But I am asking how did it happen?" Lith clarified.

Lucy interjected this time and said, "If mom answers that to you, you'll get major spoilers about your own death."

"What? Wait— I died?" Lith was slightly shocked.

"No. But you would've, had there not been an artifact protecting you." Lucy said snarkily.

Lucy didn't like the rashness of her little brother. She wanted him to be more alert. So she did not miss this chance to call him out this time.

"Ah..." Realization struck Lith and he nodded in understanding.

Though his sister's taunt made him understand the stupid things he was doing, he also realized at this very moment that there must be some higher level being on the battlefield who assassinated him.

If that wasn't the case, the artifact his mother gave him wouldn't be activated and he wouldn't simply teleport out of that place and arrive here in Nightingale.

"Tch." Lith clicked his tongue and rubbed his temples as he realized his own rashness.

Lith turned to look at Lucy and said, "Yeah, big sis, you're right. It seems I really was rash."

Lucy nodded. "Be careful next time, because you know? There's always a bigger fish."

Lith nodded. "Right, right."



He then thought to himself, 'those witches gave me incomplete information despite the payment. Though I wasn't the one who asked them and neither was I the one to pay them, it still hurts knowing the information wasn't complete.'

While in his thoughts, Lith placed his chin on his hand and started tapping the table with his index finger of the other hand.

Lilith and Lucy didn't disturb his thoughts and they were pretty much used to his overthinking tendencies.

'If I didn't have protection, I would have been pretty much dead. I was too careless...'

'It seems that no matter how much you're prepared, there still would be many uncertainties that you must face.'

'My assassination could've been avoided had I not charged head-on like this. I should've waited for others to move first. But... What if I was the one who was supposed to move first? Hmm, then I guess it isn't avoidable.'

'However, I've learnt from this that unless you've got absolute power and know about the overall situation, only then should you charge ahead. This war was one between two Saint Rank powerhouses and one Half-King Rank. These people would definitely have enough wealth to hire someone of a King Rank or probably even a Half Emperor. I should've thought about this before.'

'But whatever the case, it doesn't change the fact now that there's someone above Saint Rank present over there. This makes things a bit troublesome. So what should I do...'

Lith kept tapping on the table and thought about things deeply. His recklessness may have cost him his life today and he learnt to always get information from a very reliable source.

Previously, Dennis was the one paid to the witches to get information about the two clans. They only needed to answer one question and the question that Dennis asked was, 'Is there anyone from the two clans above Saint Rank?'

This question could be twisted in many ways and Lith assumed that the witches probably only gave Dennis the answer regarding whether anyone in the two clans had a cultivation of Saint Rank and above or not.

The question dodged the possibility of external factors and even if there may be any external help present with the two clans, the witches weren't obliged to answer it.

Lith's frown intensified and his impression of the witches was starting to degrade. All his life, he's just dealt with one witch and it was Hecate. Though he was told by everyone that witches were greedy beings, he never once felt that coming from Hecate.

Hecate was also always nice and ready to do things for him. Though the only problem would be the amount she charged. To have someone of her level work, it surely cost a lot of money and for this, Lith didn't really get her services too much.

Despite asking his mother, sister, and even the servants about how much Hecate charged for his things, they never answered him and just said that it's a reasonable price and he could continue to use her services if he liked.

Lith obviously found it suspicious. Though he had thought of stopping the usage of Hecate's services, he didn't actually do it as he needed the witch's help.

Whatever the case, Lith hadn't dealt much with the witches to come to a conclusion about whether they were good or bad. Especially in his current case, he could only blame himself for not asking them the right questions.

Lilith and Lucy were starting to wonder what Lith was thinking about. It had been quite a while since he was lost in his thoughts. The two of them saw a variety of emotions flash on his face, arousing their curiosity.

A few minutes later, Lucy couldn't help but ask, "What are you thinking so much about, little brother?"

Lith snapped out of his thoughts as he heard his sister's voice. He looked at her and shook his head while saying, "It's nothing important."

"Is something bothering you?" Lucy asked again, clearly concerned.

Lith shook his head again. "No. Anywho, I am going to leave now. I need to figure out things."

"Leaving already? It's not even an hour since you came here." Lilith said.

"I am in the middle of war, mom. I need to leave or things would turn for the worse." Lith explained and prepared to leave.

"Is that even war? It seems more like kids playing around." Lilith teased with a chuckle.

Lith walked towards her and held her hand. "Yeah, yeah, you'll obviously think like that since you're strong. Anyway, drop me off there. You know I can't do continental jumps on my own, right?"

Lilith chuckled again. "Alright."

She then turned to look at Lucy and said, "Dear, did you send the messages to the others?"

Lucy nodded her head. "Yes, mom. They know of the situation and are patiently waiting for him to get back to the continent."

"Good. I'll be back in a minute then." Lilith finished saying and was about to teleport away when Lith asked,

"What messages are you guys talking about?"

Lilith stopped what she was doing. Looking at Lith, she covered her mouth with her hands as she giggled. With a mischievous smile, she explained, "My daughter-in-laws thought that something bad happened to you. They were about to invade the battlefield and wipe everyone out in their panic induced rage. Thankfully, Lucy messaged them about your situation in time, sparing the lives of those people."

"What..." Lith was shocked to hear such news. His wives... weren't they too crazy about him?

There was not even a scratch on him and just his disappearance caused a moment of unrest among them. What would've happened if he actually died?

Lith felt a jolt of electricity run down his spine as he thought of such a possibility. His wives sure were going to do crazy things if that happened but...

Lith turned to look at Lucy and saw an imaginary scary aura coming out of her body.

He then turned his head to look at his mother who was currently ahead of him. He could only look at her back but looking at even that made him feel shivers down his spine.

As he noticed it now for the first time from a different perspective, his mother didn't have any gentle aura that she usually did and replacing it, there was a horrifying pressure of absolute terror.

Lith couldn't even imagine what his mother would do if by any chance something were to happen to him.

Cold sweat dripped down his back but it soon disappeared when Lilith turned around and asked with her usual motherly gentle smile, "ready?"

Lith took a deep breath as he heard that. Right... his mother definitely wasn't someone who would do things he was imagining. It was probably his own imagination. How can a beautiful and gentle being like that ever hurt anyone?

Lilith's gem-like purple eyes that radiated a calming aura, her silky smooth silver hair, and the gentle motherly look on her perfect face, how can a being that appeared this gentle ever do such a thing? It was obviously not possible.

Lith shoved aside his thoughts on this topic and walked closer to his mother.

A few seconds later, Lilith and Lith both vanished from their spots.

Chapter 418 Ralph Decides To Retreat

Senzal Clan, Redstone City.

Lith stood in midair above the battlefield and was watching everyone fight. He had an invisible barrier around him and that made people below Half Emperor Rank unable to see him.

He had learnt from his past mistake and now he was lying low and looking for the person who may have taken him out.

There was an intense battle going on below and Lith's squad, consisting of nine people apart from him were trying their best to fight the army of the Senzal Clan.

CLANG!

"RALPH! THERE ARE MORE COMING!" Dennis suddenly shouted while blocking the swords of three guys in front of him.

Ralph was a few meters away from him and was surrounded by four people. He simultaneously attacked his foes while defending himself from their counter strikes.

The ones who were fighting Ralph and Dennis were all in the Rank 8. Although these two were the world's strongest Rank 8s currently, they were starting to fall into disadvantage while fighting the many people here.

Despite being the strongest, they were inexperienced in the matters of war. They would train till they were exhausted in their respective family and clan but they had never faced life threatening situations.

Ralph's mother loved and cared about him a lot and so she wasn't too harsh regarding his training despite being a demon. Demon parents usually were very cruel to their children when training with just a few being exceptions, among which one was Avelyn.

As for Dennis, his parents loved him as well. He also had not experienced any situations where he faced a real threat of death.

Ralph and Dennis thus began to lose their composure as the situation turned more and more disadvantageous for them. Yet, they were able to hold their ground.

Ralph cast a barrier imbued with fire and destruction elements around him. He found some time to catch a breather as the barrier protected him from the attacks. He heard Dennis shout and he knew that he had to do something or the situation would take a turn for the worse.

'Just where is Lith?' This was the first question that came to his mind as he thought of a plan.

Lith should be here to help them but he was nowhere to be seen. Previously the situation wasn't too bad and it was manageable but now it was different.

The situation had escalated and if they didn't get his help or did something to change their condition, they were sure to die here.

Ralph quickly shoved aside this thought and tried to think of something else. If help did not arrive, then they would try their best to do the most damage and escape during the chaos they caused.

Quickly coming up with something, Ralph decided it was best to go all out and retreat.

The war was escalating and there were powerful people coming in constantly. They had to avoid getting into contact with them at any cost or they were surely dead.

After Ralph finished formulating the plan, he removed the barrier around him and got back to fighting the people.

The plan was made and he had to convey it to others. However, he couldn't just shout it out loud. If their enemy became aware of their plan, things would become troublesome.

Ralph smartly blocked and attacked the four guys in such a manner that he went closer to Dennis with each hit. It only took him a few moments to reach Dennis and as he did, he immediately whispered in Dennis's ear the plan.

Ralph used Wind elemental energy and as everyone here were Rank 8s and Ralph was the strongest among them, they weren't able to track it and Ralph's message ended up in the ears of Dennis.

Dennis, who was in the middle of the fight turned to look at Ralph and nodded his head in a serious manner.

Ralph nodded back and using the same strategy, he told the plan to the remaining people.

A few minutes later, Lith's squad was on their way to retreat. They couldn't do any more damage as the situation was unfavorable to them.

Slowly and surely, they fended off the Senzal Clan army's attack and were finally on their way to retreat.

Lith's squad ended up getting out of the main area in half an hour and as they were finally free, they were about to retreat in full speed and get back to the Shadow River Sect.

However, right at this moment...

BOOM!

An explosion occurred right in front of them and a lot of smoke and dust arose from the ground.

Ralph and Dennis were on high alert and so were the other disciples. After the dust cleared up, the scene before Ralph and Dennis immediately put a frown on their faces.

In front of the two, there were around two hundred people, all equipped with armor and weapons. Judging from the demeanor, clothes, and insignia on them, they definitely didn't look like the allies of the Shadow River Sect.

These two hundred people all had pointy ears and the majority of them were thin and equipped with bows and arrows. They definitely seemed like Elves to Ralph and Dennis and the two guys in front who had a slightly muscular figure were probably the leaders of these people.

"Halt." A slightly short guy with a sword in his hand said. He was Xander, the vice commander of the Scalanis family's army.

"We are here to help the Senzal Clan and we won't let any enemy of theirs leave alive." Xander said in a neutral tone and threatened.

At this moment, Dennis chimed in, "Oh but, we aren't enemies."

"Hmm?" Ralph and the other disciples turned to look at Dennis.

They all thought, 'At least say lies that may seem believable.'

Xander obviously didn't buy it. He said, "You are the enemy and you won't leave alive from here on."

"No, we're not. Trust me." Dennis kept his word and repeated.

Dennis was damn sure that Xander was bullshitting. There was no way he had any idea about who the allies and enemies were of the Senzal Clan.

What Dennis was thinking was right. Xander indeed had no idea. He decided to take a step back from jumping to conclusions and asked Dennis,

"If you're not an enemy, prove it to me."

After the slap from the beauty Qianyu, Xander had become cautious. He knew he shouldn't always be brash or it would be him that would suffer in the end.

Zelph, who was right beside Xander, was slightly amused by this attitude of his. Even the troops behind him tried to suppress their smiles. Since when did their vice commander become so diplomatic and understanding?

Dennis knew this question was coming to him. Though despite knowing it, he really had no excuse to give or provide anything that may prove that they weren't the ones participating.

Dennis was definitely smart and knew how to handle situations well. But he refused to make his brain work and always chose his strength over intelligence. It was a bad thing, but it was who he was.

Even his parents were tired of such behavior from him. They knew they had a prodigy for a son. But they also lamented the fact that this prodigy only developed his brawn and not his brain.



Intelligence mattered so much everywhere. Be it politics or warfare. Being from a Duke Clan, Dennis's parents hoped that he would use his intelligence and do good in politics. It was a much more important thing for them than strength.

But things don't always go your way and the same was with Dennis's parents. They eventually gave up and let Dennis choose his own path.

The result was the current Dennis who was struggling to come up with a lie or answer to Xander's question.

Ralph noticed Dennis being unable to come with an answer. He nudged Dennis by his elbow and whispered some things in his ear.

Dennis suddenly got enlightened and he started laughing loudly.

"HAHAHAHAHA! YOU'RE ASKING PROOF? HAHAHAHA! IN SUCH A SITUATION? HAHAHAHA!"

Hearing such statements from Dennis, the elves were confused as well as surprised. What kind of a reaction was this?

Xander couldn't help but ask, "why are you laughing?"

Dennis laughed even louder as he heard that and said,

"HAHAHAHA! BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO STUPID! HAHAHAHAHA!"

"What!?"

Chapter 419 Lith Finds The Assassin

Everyone had the same reaction as Xander. They were dumbfounded after hearing Dennis's words.

What did that guy even mean when he called Xander stupid? How did he know that was the case? But even if he did, he shouldn't disrespect their vice commander like this. This was unacceptable!

To not let matters escalate further, Dennis quickly replied in a calm manner, "bickering with each other would only end up causing the demise of the Senzal Clan. You're stupid to question me so much here and not go into the battlefield and help Senzal Clan."

"Our small squad was tasked to infiltrate the Shadow River Sect while their people are busy here in the Senzal Clan territory. The sect even got us the same uniforms as the other disciples of the sect. Also, look..."

Dennis pointed to his robes and then to Ralph's robes. "Look at both of our clothings, we don't have the same one as these other guys here. It is because the clan had thought things through. They knew that if all of us would leave the battlefield in the same robes, the sect as well as other people would find it suspicious. That's why, the two of us here are not in the sect robes."

"We are dressed in such a way so that we would be able to explain ourselves better to the others and not get confused for being enemies. Do you understand me now? Do you understand how stupid you were to question me and waste your time bickering here?"

"Oh my... if only you guys didn't waste so much time here and went to the battlefield and helped the people, many of our comrades wouldn't have died."

"Sniff... Sniff... please... Please hurry up and help them while we go ahead and do what was asked of us."

Ralph couldn't help but facepalm and sigh heavily. He genuinely had no idea that Dennis would become so dramatic and do things. Ralph only said a few things to Dennis and things would be fine even if he said it calmly to the other party. There was no need for such drama, but now...

"You're right, brother. I am sorry, I shouldn't have doubted you." Xander apologized.

"What!?" The elves behind Xander and even Zelf beside him couldn't believe what he was hearing. Xander just apologized to someone!? This ego filled guy did that? How!?

Little did the people know, after Qianyu's slap, Xander underwent a major change. He realized that being egoistic would only hurt him in the long run and thus he decided to change.

This change was now visible and made the other people shocked.

The slap from Qianyu and her venomous words that day had left Xander traumatized. He regretted everyday about foolishly speaking like that to an authority and thus decided to change and not let such an incident happen twice.

Xander found no fault in Dennis's words and although it was annoying to be called stupid, when Dennis explained that it was the situation here that was stupid and not himself, Xander began to trust Dennis's words and made the comment.

Dennis didn't know what caused the other party to change like this and even Ralph was surprised by this. He had formulated other plans in case the party in front didn't accept their explanation but he was really surprised when they bought the bullshit even though it sounded like obvious lies.

Dennis smiled happily and said, "Yes, brother. It's good that you know. Now go, help the clan on the battlefield and we'll be on our way."

Xander nodded. "Good luck, brother."

Dennis did a thumbs up and said, "good luck to you too, brother."

The two parties came to a mutual understanding and parted their ways.

Right after Lith's squad crossed paths with the Scalanis family's army, Zelf turned around and was about to send a spell that would wipe out all the people when...

BAM!

His body was slammed to the ground. The impact was so strong that a hole in the shape of his body was formed in the ground. Bones in his body shattered and Zelf lay limp on the ground.

Xander and the army, along with Ralph, Dennis, and the sect disciples all turned around to see what the loud noise was for. But as soon as they saw the scene in front of them, everyone gasped in surprise.

What happened to the commander? This was the thought in everyone's mind.

Soon, from above, a silver ray of light descended quickly and after just a few moments, an explosion was heard from where Zelf was, followed by a soft voice that said,

"Found you."

Everyone immediately looked at the figure that came down from the air and were shocked to see a young man with long silver hair wearing a formal white shirt and black pants standing in front of Zelf and holding him by his neck.

"Commander!" The elves cried out when they noticed this.

"Your Highness!?"

"Sir Ray!?"

Dennis and the other disciples exclaimed as well.

Everyone rushed towards the scene and before they could even near Lith, an invisible barrier blocked them from getting any closer.

The elves attacked the barrier but it was to no avail.

Lith was not in the mood to calm down the crowd. He was angry and frustrated by the sudden attempt on his life. He had kept his eyes open in search of the culprit and he finally found the guy.

Only a King Rank or someone in the Half Emperor Rank could have conducted the assassination attempt. Lith was sure of it. Despite searching the battlefield for such a person, Lith did not find anyone.

After searching the battlefield for a long time, Lith temporarily gave up on finding the assassin. He saw his squad in trouble and approached to help them out but who knew he would find a King Rank expert here?

Lith was looking at the conversation of Dennis and Xander and when he saw his squad successfully able to retreat, he thought that there was no King Rank in the army here and was about to leave.

However, Zelf decided to attack his squad midway through their retreat. The power and aura that Zelf exuded when preparing to attack had exposed his Rank.

Lith was well versed with the powers and auras of people with different cultivation levels. At his home, he had servants ranging from Saint Rank to Emperor Ranks. There was no shortage of King Ranks there.

Add onto that, even his sister was a King Rank. Lith knew the characteristics of a King Rank very well. Thus, it wasn't difficult for Lith to identify that Zelf was a King Rank.

Lith obviously couldn't go toe to toe with a King Rank as he was just a mortal with Rank 9 Magic Rank. Thus, he decided to call for help.

He called Luna over and had her suppress Zelf and cast a barrier around him.

Luna was high up in the air, in her usual black and white French maid outfit. Usually, she would wear a Victorian era outfit but today she decided to have a French one as that seemed more sexy.

Luna had no idea that she would be called so suddenly. But now that she was, she ended up dressing up in a good outfit and looking presentable to her master. Who knows if her master needed some extra services from her? A maid should always be ready to do whatever her master asks!

Everything aside, Lith was angry with his assassination and now that he found the culprit, he decided to take his revenge.

However, before that, Lith had to make sure of one more thing...

Chapter 420 Ls He Not The Assassin?

Lith had to make sure of one thing. That was, whether the person below him really was the one behind his assassination attempt.

Though Lith found a King Rank here, he wasn't entirely sure if this was the right person.

Firstly, there could be more than one King Rank and secondly, there could even be an Emperor Rank instead of a King Rank, who knows?

Lith therefore didn't just kill the guy on the spot despite being angry and just held him by his neck.

"Who are you?" Lith asked calmly. He decided to do one question at a time and not rush things.

Zelph's body was crushed and it was aching everywhere. He looked in front of him and saw Lith's handsome face. But instead of getting charmed by Lith, he felt as if a scary devil was in front of him.

Lith's aura made Zelph scared for some reason and this aura was far stronger and far more horrifying than what he had ever experienced in his life so far. Even Qianyu wasn't able to scare him like how Lith did.

Zelph took a deep breath and said truthfully, "I am Zelph. Can you please put me down? I'll answer everything that you'll ask."

Lith let go of the guy as he heard that. He was angry but he controlled his anger and decided to take a step back and ask questions instead of jumping to conclusions.

"I'll ask again, who are you?" Lith asked with a neutral face.

Zelph sighed and said, "I am Zelph, the commander of the Right Legion, one of the only two subordinates of General Haemir of the Scalanis Family."

Zelph knew that if he didn't answer properly, he was sure to die here today. Just judging from the force with which he got slammed down on the ground, he was sure that the other party was definitely more powerful than even Qianyu.

What scared Zelph further was the fact that he somehow had this intuition that if he got killed here, he wouldn't ever resurrect or reincarnate and would permanently die. He didn't want such a fate for himself and decided to say things truthfully.

'Scalanis? Who is that?' Lith thought to himself. He hadn't heard of such a name before. To know more, Lith asked, "Where is this family?"

"It's an Elven Viscount Family, residing on the World Tree in Alfheim in the Elven Continent."  
Zelph said truthfully again.

He only revealed information that wouldn't cause any problems to the family and didn't reveal any secrets of theirs. If he was asked to reveal any top secrets, Zelph would surely hesitate and things would be problematic. However, he had a feeling that Lith wouldn't ask for any secrets because the youth before him did not seem interested at all.

Lith took note of this thing and thought to himself, 'a Viscount Elven Family is helping the Senzal Clan? Hmm... it seems they're getting a lot of external support. If this is the condition of these guys, the Kenzal Clan must be the same as well. But now the question arises, who has helped the Kenzal Clan?'

After a bit of thinking later, Lith asked the other question, "since when were you here in the Senzal Clan territory?"

This was the most important question.

Zelph thought about it and said, "I arrived with the army just a few moments ago."

Lith narrowed his eyes at the Commander. His imposing aura of the strongest bloodline in the world blasted at Zelph with full force causing the latter to be scared witless.

"I am speaking the truth... We were stuck in the Elven Customs... had a mysterious person not helped us, we would not have arrived here at all!"

Commander Zelph rambled, causing Lith to tone down his aura.

'I was sneak attacked an hour ago. This guy has arrived just now. Did he not do it? Or perhaps... he attacked before and arrived only now?' Lith wasn't sure if the guy in front was innocent or not. To confirm, he asked more questions.

"If you arrived now, it must mean that you don't know what parties are participating here except for the sect and Kenzal Clan, right?" Lith asked.

Zelph nodded. "That's right. We have only been told about the Shadow River Sect and though we know who it is, we don't know anything about their outfits or battle style or various other things. We were supposed to meet Senzal and he was going to brief us but things got delayed."

Lith had a neutral look on his face as he heard that. As Zelph finished, Lith asked again, "then, why were you trying to attack those people there?"

Lith pointed towards his squad and asked with a chilly tone. His aura flared once more causing the commander to spill all the thoughts in his head.

"Because they seemed too suspicious. Their behavior and reasoning; everything seemed wrong. I thought it won't be any problem later even if they were from the same side as our army is now here. I am a King Rank and the people in my army are strong as well. We can manage."

Hearing that question, Lith had a slight frown on his face. So the lives of his two friends meant nothing to this guy and he was planning to kill them?

But soon his frown eased as he realized that this was war and everything was fair. However, him doing this was still unacceptable.

"Do you know who you were just about to kill?" Lith asked calmly.

Zelph shook his head. "No, but even if they were someone important and got killed, it would be on them. Don't roam so freely if you aren't prepared to die in a battle."

"If I was the weaker party there, I am sure I would've gotten killed instead of them. So all's fair in war."

Lith nodded. What Zelph said made sense. Lith then flashed a small smile and said, "those two are the direct descendants of an Emperor Rank. How do you feel knowing about it now?"

Zelph didn't have any change of emotions as he heard that and he was calm. Though he was initially scared of Lith, after a few questions, he adapted himself well and answered calmly to all things.

Zelph simply answered Lith's question again, "I feel nothing about it. My answer still remains the same. It's kill or be killed. If the Emperor Ranks have problems later due to it, then so be it. But



they should know, it was because of their carelessness that their children died here and should have taken more security measures."

Lith became interested in this guy as he heard this. All the anger he had for him vanished suddenly and now there was more curiosity in knowing this guy than killing him.

"You don't care about your life?" With curiosity, Lith asked.

Zelph shook his head. "I care about my life. Who wouldn't? But getting killed by some force that you cannot stop or avoid is not in your hands, so why bother and be afraid of living or doing things? I love my life and I do things as I please and want. If I were to die following my own morals and principles, then so be it."

'Interesting.' Lith thought. This guy was good in his opinion. A person worthy of recruiting and having for himself.

"Alright, I'll ask a final question. Did you kill someone an hour ago?" Lith went straight to the topic now.

Zelph shook his head. "Me and my army had just arrived at the Uklov International Teleportation Circle and we were heading to Redstone City from there at that time. I didn't kill anyone."

Lith nodded. "Okay. You're free to go. But just know, I am not on your side and you may get killed the next time I find you."

Zelph nodded. "We'll see how things go."

Lith became sure that it wasn't Zelph. He let Zelph go and that guy returned to his army and took them to the main area of the Senzal Clan.

Lith reunited with his squad and asked them to retreat according to Ralph's plan.

After they were all gone, Lith looked at the Senzal Clan main area and said softly with determination in his eyes,

"Just wait, I'll definitely find you and..."