

Vampire 421

Chapter 421 Wan And Ling Move

Kenzal Clan.

"Clan Head, the Senzal Clan seems to be in trouble. I think we should initiate an attack and help the Senzal Clan now." Ethan, sitting in front of Kenzal, advised his Clan Head.

The two people were in Kenzal's study and Ethan made the proposal after a long discussion with Kenzal.

"Yes, you're right. I think we need to change our plans. Send a small portion to harass the Sect and some people to aid the Senzal Clan. As for the rest, have them be on guard and prepare for defense." Kenzal instructed after having given the proposal a long thought.

Ethan nodded and left after bowing to Kenzal.

The Kenzal Clan was finally making its move after lying dormant for a while in the war. They not only were going to attack the Shadow River Sect but they were also going to help the Senzal Clan.

The battle in the Senzal Clan grew intense as more and more squads of the Shadow River Sect came to reinforce Lith and his squad.

The situation was tilted heavily in the Sect's favor for a while as the Senzal Clan didn't have enough power to push them back. Just when the battle seemed lost, the Elven Army arrived and helped the Senzal Clan balance the situation.

The elven army not only had a King Rank available, but there was also a Half King present along with many Half Saints and a few Saint Ranks.

It was a very powerful army. The squads sent by Shadow River Sect could only prolong their survival because people above Saint Ranks had not entered the fight. Due to this, the battlefield was still ringing with clash of weapons and screams of victims.

The elven army was trying to use as minimal people as possible to cause the maximum damage. Judging from how many high level people were sent here, it was evident to everyone how much the Elven Viscount loved the Duram Tea.

The Duram Tea had to be protected at all costs and the elven army was sent here just for this purpose.

A few hours into the battle, the Kenzal Clan's members started appearing near the battlefield. The Shadow River Sect received this news very quickly.

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Administration building, Shadow River Sect.

"It seems we have to make a move, dear." Ling had a frown on her face as she looked at the battle through her tablet.

Wan nodded his head in response. "Yes. We cannot stay behind the lines like this anymore and have to take part in the battle."

Ling got up from her seat and walked towards the windows present in the building and looked outside, at the Shadow River Sect's territory. "It really is time to give our all to this, isn't it?"

The previously calm atmosphere became heavy and gloomy after Ling said these words.

Wan looked at his wife's back as he heard those words and could understand why she was feeling this way.

"It is, dear." Wan said calmly.

After years of hard work, they had created an empire in this city of the Neutral Continent. They had gathered people and raised them together, creating this sect from a scratch. Along the way, the couple had dealt with constant attacks and attempts of assassinations from the two clans over the years.

Everything was now going to end with this war. The situation now was a make or break one. Either the Shadow River Sect or the two clans would be wiped off from the Neutral Continent after this battle.

These two people would either regain everything they've lost or lose everything they've gained over the years. There was no in between and such was the fate of those that went to war.

Neither Ling nor Wan could prevent such a thing from happening. The arrow had been shot from the bow and there was no coming back from it.

Ling was feeling slightly melancholic for this very reason. She might end up losing everything this time, including her own husband. But this was something she couldn't prevent.

Wan got up from his seat and walked towards Ling. He hugged her from behind and placed his chin on her shoulder breathing in her flowery scent. While looking at scenery in distance, Wan said,

"Stay strong, dear. Now is not the time to brood over things like this. Trust me, we will win this war."

Ling turned around and held Wan's face with both her hands. There were tears threatening to come out of her eyes as she held him like that.

"I am fine with losing everything I have. I am just not fine with losing you."

Wan kissed Ling's hand and said with a small smile, "You are not losing anyone or anything. Have faith. Now let's go, we've got to take care of things."

Wan didn't let Ling mull over things gloomily. He decided to have her work so that she would be distracted and not become paranoid or glum over things beyond their control.

These two knew very well of the consequences when they went all out and started this war. They also had the resources that would help win them the war.

They only lacked external support and connections but that too was taken care of when Lith, or more correctly Ray, the assassin, joined them.

Lith provided great help to them by breaking the barrier and starting the attack on the Senzal Clan. Breaking that barrier alone would have cost the Sect lives of many of their people. Thanks to Lith, these lives were saved.

Also, it was not the only reason they had to be grateful to Lith. The Sect members were only able to attack the Senzal Clan directly from the inside, and harm the core because of Lith.

The Shadow River Sect's roots were near the Shadow River. It was the foundation of their sect and any damage that may happen to it or its surroundings would have a big impact on the sect.

The same was for the two clans. They had their own foundations and due to Lith's help, the Sect managed to send just a few squads and ended up hurting the foundation of the Senzal Clan.

After Wan's words of encouragement, Ling became calmer and composed her thoughts. She was able to think things through with clarity. She was the better strategist of the two and all plans were made or coordinated via her.

Ling shared her plans with Wan and finally, they decided that it would be best for them to enter the battlefield themselves.

Some high ranking sect members were left behind in the sect and the teleportation circles inside were well protected.

Some of the people who have been sent out had an emergency teleportation slip with them. It allowed them to come back to the sect in case of an emergency like a sneak attack on the Sect.

This slip was given only to a select few squads and this was done to ensure the safety of the people back in the sect.

The Sect was large and had enough members to attack both the clans. Since the battle was more heated in the Senzal Clan, a big portion of their members were dispatched there.

Meanwhile Ling, along with the remaining people, charged towards the Kenzal Clan.

A few hours later.

The two sect masters had made their moves and news of this reached to the heads of the two clans. They readied themselves as well and prepared to join the war.

The war was approaching its climax and it was time to decide the victor.

While such major changes took place, there were some things that hadn't changed.

Lith was still circling above the battlefield, searching for the assassin all this while. Yet, he was not able to find this person.

He very much wanted to use Luna's help to find this rat hiding somewhere on the battlefield but he refrained from doing so. He didn't want to rely on her and instead wanted to use his own brain and ability in this war.

"The assassin definitely is still here, in the Senzal Clan." Lith thought with surety. There was a reason Lith thought this way.

The Clan Head of the Senzal Clan was sitting in his study and letting his army fight without much worry. This meant he had some trump card he had not revealed so far. One could only remain calm if one had the assurance of not being killed or things going wrong.

If there was a King Rank in this battle, it was definitely going to tilt in the two clan's favor. Seeing the Clan Head Senzal so relaxed only strengthened Lith's suspicions.

While Lith's search went on, Ralph and Dennis, who were retreating and were on their way back to the sect, encountered a few unknown people.

The two boys put their guards up and were ready to attack when the other party immediately bowed and greeted:

"Konnichiwa!"

"Anime language?" Dennis couldn't help but blurt as he heard the greeting.

The people in front of them were none other than the beastkins. The males were wearing samurai robes while the females had a kimono on. They all bowed politely in show of respect and let Ralph and Dennis know that they were friendly.

Ralph couldn't help but look at Dennis with furrowed eyebrows as he heard what he said. Can this guy stop embarrassing himself and others by saying weird things like that?

The beastkins heard Dennis's reply and they coughed and corrected him, saying:

"The language is the official beastkin language and yes, it is used in anime."

The beastkins didn't want to cause misunderstandings or appear hostile in any form or way and so they were very polite to Dennis.

"Right, right." Dennis nodded his head.

Ralph ignored this conversation and asked, "what do you people want?"

He was more level headed than Dennis and got straight to the point.

The beastkins brought out a table and some chairs from their space rings and put them in front of Ralph and Dennis and the disciples of the Shadow River Sect.

"Please, have a seat. We'll explain briefly about why we suddenly met you." The beastkins said politely.

Ralph nodded. "Alright. But we won't be having anything you offer."

Ralph was still suspicious of them.

"It's not a problem." A man with the face of a tiger said.

The people sat down on the chairs and finally, the beastkins began with their explanation.

"So it's like this..."

Chapter 422 Ralph,Dennis, And The Beastkins

Ralph and Dennis sat together with the beastkins. From the looks of it, Ralph could feel that there were three Half Saint Ranks present in the group of Beastkin. This put him on guard as he knew that the people in front could easily kill him and the entire squad if they so wanted.

Despite his vigilance, he showed a neutral expression outwardly and did not show any hostility. The people in front just wanted to talk and they also showed no signs of animosity.

Instead, they gave him a warm and welcoming feeling.

The Beastkin talked to Ralph and Dennis about how they saw them on the livestream; how good their fighting style was. After hearing the flattery, Ralph and Dennis began to warm up to the beastkin.

Seeing that Ralph and Dennis weren't doubting them anymore, the beastkin then dived into the main topic.They explained that they were planning to attack the Kenzal Clan.

When Ralph questioned them and asked why they would do that, they simply said that they have a lot of grudges to repay.

These beastkins had arrived in the Neutral Continent from the Elven Continent for trade. But their luck was really bad as they came to Redstone City and encountered the Kenzal Clan.

They were in the domain of the Kenzal Clan and these people had to pay heavy taxes. If they refused, their daily life was made hell. As the years passed by, these Beast people were burdened with debt. Their finances had become so bad that they didn't even have the money to go back to the Elven Continent.

These people thus wanted revenge against the Kenzal Clan and also had plans to loot the clan.

Hearing all of their plight, Ralph couldn't help but ask, "You are powerful in your own ways. Why would you seek our help? And why wait for us here like this?"

Hearing this, a tigerman smiled ruefully and said, "We do not have a strategist like you or a berserker like him. So, we need your help."

His words did not seem like they had convinced Ralph. So the Beastkin once again employed some flattery.

"I hate to admit this but even if we all tried and racked our brains, we couldn't come up with strategies that you had used in the battle against the Senzal Clan."

The tigerman was a Half Saint Rank but he was acting humbly while talking to a Rank 8. He knew that Ralph was definitely a genius and it would be best to take his help.

Prideful by nature, the other beastkin were initially against asking the two boys for their help. It was only after they watched the battle and saw the spectacular performance of the two Rank 8s were they convinced.

Now here they were, seeking help from the two.

Dennis picked up the word that the Half Saint tigerman spoke and said, "Hey, I am not a berserker."

He wasn't. He was just a normal guy with the power to have a boost whenever he wanted and fight. How does this make him a berserker? Such were Dennis's thoughts.

Ralph ignored Dennis's comments and said to the tigerman, "Even if you need our help, why should we help you? There's also a matter of security involved in this."

Ralph didn't directly speak what he wanted and vaguely hinted to the beastkin.

What Ralph meant was, 'What benefit do we have in this and what if you attack us in the midst suddenly?'

The tigerman understood what Ralph was trying to say. Being an experienced person, he could read in between the lines.

The tigerman took out a box and placed it on the table. "This box contains a potent vitality elixir. It's one of the things that has kept us safe from being homeless all these years. There are two vials inside, you can take one now and the other one after we finish our attack."

The tigerman then got up and bowed. "We are sincere and bear no ill-will against you or the others. We just need your help, please accept our request."

The other beastkin also lowered their posture as they pleaded Ralph and Dennis for their help. Looking at how sincere they appeared, Ralph couldn't help but slightly ease his brows.

From what he knew about the beastkins, they were honest, prideful, and also worshiped strength. They had instincts and raw emotions like beasts but also had the intelligence of a human being.

Ralph was sure that the people in front could be trusted and so, he nodded his head and said, "Very well. We'll join you."

Joy appeared on the faces of the beastkin and they thanked Ralph.

Meanwhile, Dennis looked at the beastkins and then at Ralph and thought to himself, 'He didn't even ask me if I wanted to participate in this or not? Of course I want to participate, but he could at least ask.'

Dennis stared at Ralph with a suspicious gaze and Ralph eventually noticed it.

Ralph knew well what was going on in Dennis's mind. He got close to him and said softly to him, "If you want to back out, you can. But remember, you'll lose your chance of forming a connection with the people who make authentic ramen, karaage, and also, anime."

"Oh shit!" Dennis said and jumped in fright. How could he have not thought of this!?

'Damn, it would've been a big loss if I rejected this. Umu, Ralph is indeed a nice guy.' Dennis nodded his head and thought to himself. He then turned to look at Ralph and slapped his back twice.

"You're indeed my best friend. No wonder you always think of my best interests. Hahahaha!"

Ralph frowned and distanced himself from Dennis. "I don't even consider you as an acquaintance, let alone a friend. Please maintain your distance. I am only tolerating you because we have the same mutual friend."

Though Ralph said that, he was aware that Dennis was his best friend. He just didn't want to admit it for now and let Dennis have his ego boosted and feel satisfaction.

"Now, now, no need to be a tsun tsun. Look at those people, they are waiting for your instructions. Go work now." Dennis laughed and said.

Ralph wanted to deny Dennis's claims, but he was too busy to engage in pointless banter. He walked towards the beastkin sitting around a round table and he started formulating a plan with them.

While they waited, the other beast people provided Dennis with some manga and served refreshments to the Sect disciples.

Meanwhile, in the Senzal Clan territory, the battle had become heated and the entirety of the clan's army was now engaged in the fight.

Senzal Clan had a hundred and fifty of their own members, hundred and fifty people from the small families and powers, two hundred people from the elven army, and two hundred troops that they hired from the witches.

There were a total of seven hundred people on the battlefield and from the sect's side, there were just three hundred people. However, these three hundred people had a higher rank and also were better than the ones from the Senzal Clan.

The Elven army had a King Rank and a Half King along with three Saint Ranks but they hadn't sent these top powers to fight in the battle yet. Due to this, the three hundred people from the Sect still had a chance to survive on the battlefield.

The Elven army was on standby and were awaiting the orders from Senzal. There was also another mysterious King Rank affiliated with both the clans and was currently on standby as well.

The war may seem chaotic to outsiders but these top powers had everything under control. Even though the Shadow River Sect seemed to have an upper hand, the reality was that they could be wiped out at any time by the King Ranks hiding in the shadows.

These were the reasons why Senzal and Kenzal both were so relaxed. It cost them a huge sum to hire a King Rank, but it was worth it to have such a trump card. They were even more relieved to know that the elven army had also sent a King Rank for their help.

While the King Ranks waited for an opportune moment, Lith was still flying from one place to another, searching for the assassin.

Quite some time had passed since he started his search without any results. Though it annoyed him that he wasn't able to find that person yet, he persisted in his goal even after a night had passed and sun returned to the skies.

Lith, not being able to find the assassin, decided to make some changes in the plan. He took out his phone and called Wan.

On the phone, Lith explained to Wan about the King Ranks involved in this battle. He also warned that if the Sect did not send any person of that level, they were doomed to lose this war.

Wan wasn't surprised to hear that as Ling had already predicted such a thing from the beginning.

"Sir Ray, you need not worry. We have a King Rank with us as well, I am currently moving with him towards the battlefield with a few more members." Wan said on call.

"You better hurry up then." Lith said and cut the call.

If the two clans had the capital to hire a King Rank, it was obvious that the sect would have it as well. The sect's net worth exceeded the combined net worth of the two clans. The Sect only lacked one thing and that was connections.

It took their time to find a King Rank but their glaring lack of connections meant they were unsuccessful in hiring one. In the end, they contacted the witches and got in touch with one.

It was slightly more expensive than what the two clans paid for, but it was worth it.

Lith had no opinion on this as he had not used any of his connections. Yet.

"The Shadow River Sect is lucky that they have me." Lith said softly while continuing his search.

The Sect only had one King Rank but the Clans had two — Zelph and the mysterious assassin.

However, it was not a problem since Lith was going to take care of the mysterious King Rank assassin. That meant the sect only needed to take care of Zelph.

A few hours passed and Sect Master Wan arrived with more people.

The Shadow River Sect members joined in the war and the total number of people on the Sect's side doubled. Now, the Shadow River Sect had well over six hundred men fighting in the Senzal Clan's territory .

The King Rank from the sect's side was an old looking man with a long white beard, wearing monk robes. He was also bald and appeared like a peaceful old man.

However, this old man ended up sending a powerful attack towards the army of the Senzal Clan, but it was eventually blocked by some mysterious force.

Just as that happened, Lith's eyes glowed red with a murderous glint. A vicious smile formed on his lips as he mumbled,

"Found you."

Chapter 423 The Real Assassin

A few minutes ago.

A man dressed like a scholar was walking around the battlefield in a relaxed manner. The people around him were fighting intensely but to everyone, he seemed invisible.

The man suddenly felt a strong attacking force target him. This attack was so powerful that nobody on the battlefield would be able to withstand it; except for him.

He easily blocked the attack but his invisibility was gone. While he blocked the attack, he also exposed his combat prowess to everyone around him.

The man shrugged, noticing the reactions of others. He once again became invisible and continued to take a stroll on the battlefield. However, just a few seconds later...

His invisibility was removed forcefully, and his shocked face was exposed to everyone. Before he could even react to what had happened...

BOOM!

A spear imbued with destructive spells hit the man's head, causing a loud and large explosion. However, since he was a King Rank, he only became dizzy from that attack and was not killed in one-shot.

The man looked up to see where the attack came from and saw a silver-haired guy charging towards him with a murderous glint in his eyes. The intentions of the charging silver-haired youth were very clear and yet the scholarly man stared at him with slight confusion.

The one charging towards the King Rank was none other than Lith. He took help of Luna who was standing high in the air and asked her to suppress this guy. He then threw a spear towards him to test how much damage it would do but it did not even cause the King Rank a serious injury.

Lith soon reached the guy and punched him straight in his face. His punch merely left a small scratch on the man's face, not even causing the man some pain!

Lith gazed at the man in front. He had a frail body and clean robes and seemed out of place on this battleground. The scholarly man seemed like a peace loving person who wouldn't harm a fly and yet, he was the one who had tried to assassinate Lith.

The man, looking at Lith standing in front of him, was slightly surprised. Before Lith could question him, the man asked calmly,

"Did you resurrect?"

Hearing this, Lith's blood boiled. He didn't even need to question the man to know if he was the assassin or not from that line alone.

Lith's amethyst purple eyes glowed with a tinge of red in them, expressing his rage and anger. He looked up in the air and said one word:

"Suppress."

BOOM!

"ARGH!" Powerful pressure suddenly came out of nowhere and pressed on the man, forcing him to his knees. The force was so strong that the King Rank was drained out of his energy and his cultivation base fell until he was barely a Pseudo-Immortal.

Lith sent a kick to the man's face and it ended up breaking his teeth and causing his jaws to be dislocated.

The man was stupefied as this happened. "Howfff? Howfff canff youff doff thaff?"

From the previous attacks, the man knew that Lith wasn't capable of hurting him. He assumed that he was suppressed before due to some artifact probably but now, it was clear that his rank was lowered to Half Saint Rank from the mighty King Rank.

He had no idea how such a thing could happen and it horrified him. He was calm before, but now his emotions were chaotic.

Lith held the man's head and asked, "I'll give you one opportunity, give me a good reason why I shouldn't kill you and you can live."

Though Lith was angry, he knew this was war and it was kill or be killed. He was assassinated and almost died because he was less powerful.

He knew he shouldn't blame the person in front for attempting to kill him, but Lith had let go of such morals long ago. It didn't matter to him that he was in a war and the other person was just doing his job, all he knew was that he had tried to kill him.

Vampires were hypocrites and beings with no morals. The Prince of the vampires obviously should be someone who was thousands of times more immoral and a bigger hypocrite.

But the Prince wasn't at that level yet as he still had some humanity left in him due to his past life. Lith thus asked such a question to the man in front of him because of the residual morality left in him.

The man looked at Lith and said, "I waff paiff—"

Lith cast a healing spell on the man and made him speak properly.

The man's jaw and teeth were back to their places and he said, "I was paid for this job and just did what was asked. You seemed to be causing problems so I targeted you."

"But, things can change. If you pay me even half the amount those two clans paid, I can be on your team and wipe—"

BAM!

Lith hit the man's head with a hammer and made his entire body sink a few inches into the soil and fall down. A greedy man like that wasn't needed by him and there was no way Lith would even consider recruiting him.

The man's head had a crack appear on it and Lith ensured that he didn't hit hard enough to make his head explode.

Killing him would simply be a waste right now as that would ensure that the man can resurrect. Lith had to take measures before killing this man.

Lith looked up and said softly, "come down."

Swisssshhhh

A black-haired lady with red eyes and J cup breasts appeared in front of Lith while wearing a French maid uniform. She was none other than Luna, Lith's personal maid, and also the head maid.

Luna was Lilith's personal maid but after marriage, Lith ended up having her and Lilith got herself a new maid. Despite having her masters changed, Luna's position as the head maid wasn't gone and she still had a lot of duties to fulfill.

After Luna was here, Lith simply said to her, "cut off his reincarnation path and take out his core."

Lith was a Rank 9, currently not capable of doing such a thing to a King Rank. If Lith tried doing this, it would end up creating an explosion big enough to take down the entirety of Redstone City. It would not only kill Lith but also everyone below Saint Rank while causing serious damage to the Saint Ranks and Half Kings.

Luna nodded her head and went to do her job.

Meanwhile...

In the Hidden Continent.

"Big sis, let me goooo!"

Chapter 424 Reaction Of The Ladies

"Big sis, let me goooo!"

A gorgeous black-haired, red-eyed girl wearing light armor was held by a beautiful silver-haired lady wearing a formal white shirt and black pants and a blindfold on her eyes.

These two were Alexandra and Arya respectively.

Arya had her legs wrapped around Alexandra's waist and was sitting on the windowsill of her luxurious office.

Alexandra was filled with rage when she came to know of the attempt on the life of her husband. She wanted to go straight to the Neutral Continent and crush the two clans.

Arya also echoed her rage and was going to make her move along with Alexandra when she got a text message from Lucy. She held Alexandra with one arm and opened the message on her phone with another.

"Lith is fine?" Arya read the message again and a wave of relief washed over her mind. She hugged Alexandra and cheered, "Our husband was not harmed in the attack!"

Arya then read the message sent by Lucy carefully. Lucy had assured the two girls that Lith was safe and he was in Nightingale. Lucy also urged them to not intervene in the war as it was a part of Lith's growth process.

Hence, despite feeling the urge to wipe out those people, Arya calmed herself. But Alexandra was still fuming with anger.

"Let me goooo!" Alexandra pleaded as she struggled to escape from the grasp of the older girl.

Arya had already told Alexandra of Lith's well being. But Alexandra was young and hot-blooded and wanted revenge for her husband.

Arya could understand Alexandra's emotions. If she was of her age she probably would've had the same reaction as well, but she knew that one had to compromise in certain areas.

Not only that, she also became more understanding of many things as she grew up, thereby becoming mature. Her experience helped her to calm down and control the homicidal urge to wipe out the two clans of Redstone City.

She expected Alexandra to calm down as well after she explained Lucy's message to her. But Alexandra was Alexandra. She still felt angry with the assassin and wanted to kill him.

Arya had no other choice but to hold her tightly in her arms as they watched the livestream of the battle in the Senzal territory.

"Big sis, let me go!" Alexandra shouted as she wriggled her body to escape from Arya's grasp.

"Let me go?" Arya repeated. She smiled and said in a singsong voice, "let me go~"

Then she outright began to sing, "let me gooo~ let me gooo~ can't hold it back anymore~ let me go—"

"The lyrics are 'Let it go'." Alexandra couldn't help but stop her and say.

Arya was singing the wrong lyrics and it sounded really bad.

"Oh? It's 'let it go'?" Arya asked curiously.

"Yes." Alexandra said and struggled again.

"Alright. Let it gooo~ let it go—"

"Please stop. You're hurting my ears." Alexandra protested.

But Arya continued to sing and annoy Alexandra.

Alexandra who wanted to run from this place and help her husband, now simply wanted to run as she couldn't bear to hear Arya sing.

Arya, although sang nicely, she messed up the lyrics. The wrong lyrics did not sound good.

Alexandra continued to struggle and leave while Arya continued to sing. The two also watched Lith on the livestream doing his thing.

Soon, they saw Lith find the King Rank dressed as a Scholar. When they saw the face of the scholarly man, both became serious and stopped their antics. They simultaneously said in a murderous tone:

"The assassin."

Judging from their pursed lips, one thing was for sure: If Lith left the guy alive and didn't kill him, these two would do the job in his stead.

They both hated the guy as he had harmed their husband. The two girls gnashed their teeth with anger and rage as they saw Lith punch the guy before healing him.

A smile of vengeance formed on their faces as they seriously began to hear the conversation between the Assassin and Lith.

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Principal's office, Abalax World Academy.

"The assassin."

Crack!

Emilia gripped her armrest of the chair too hard as she looked at the person on her laptop screen.

This was the King Rank who assassinated Lith and believe it or not, despite being a peace loving angel, this Seraphim in the room currently had anything but peaceful thoughts.

Her brows were knitted and a dangerous aura was radiating out of her body. The War Angel was starting to take her true form and the gentle and innocent attitude of Emilia was starting to vanish.

Sel noticed this reminded Emilia, "Madam, you have been asked to not intervene."

The pressure emitted by Emilia subsided as she was made aware of her changing form by Sel.

She looked at Sel and mumbled, "I know..."

She then turned her eyes to the screen and said a bit more loudly,

"I know but, I can't help but want to kill that person who harmed my husband."

Things which one would never expect an angel to say were being spoken by Emilia as she looked at the assassin on her screen.

Emilia had always been a peace loving and calm person, a typical angel. But one cannot forget that her innate nature was to fight. She didn't just get the title of War Angel for the show.

It did not matter to her if other, unrelated people were fighting and getting hurt. She wouldn't really pay much attention to the war as the lives of strangers did not mean much to her.

Yes, she would urge them to stop war and maintain peace but that's the only thing she would do and not go to great lengths to stop them.

However, now that her loved one, her own husband, was involved in a war, she could not help but pray for his safety. It was impossible for her to stay calm and be at ease when she saw how an invisible assassin tried to take her husband's life.

Had Lucy not sent the text and had there not been Sel by her side constantly reminding her to not intervene, Emilia would've immediately razed the Redstone City to the ground. She would've wiped out everyone involved without giving a single hoot about the lives of the innocents involved.

Even a Seraphim like her had a bottom line and the two clans were lucky to have dodged this fate as Lith was safe and not hurt.

Emilia tried to remain cool and continued to watch the stream on laptop while taking deep breaths.

While his ladies had such reactions, Lith who was on the battlefield finally had the King Rank's core in his hand and looking him in the eyes, he said in a threatening manner,

"Now then..."

Chapter 425 Scholar's A Coward

The King Rank scholar was on his knees when Lith grabbed a bunch of his hair and lifted his face. His glowing eyes stared into the dispirited eyes of the King Rank expert who had lost his core.

After losing his core, the King Rank expert was no different from any mortal.

"Please... don't kill me...". The guy pleaded, begging for mercy. Ever since Luna appeared, the King Rank had lost his bravado.

All his cockiness was gone and after she took his core out, he had been begging the two to spare his life.

Lith was tired of hearing this same thing again and again.

"Noisy." Lith said and slashed the guy's vocal cords with his sharp claw.

"Hmffff! Hmffff!" The guy screamed as his vocal cords got cut. But his screams weren't of pain and agony, but him still begging for mercy.

Tears and snot covered the man's face and his appearance was so bad, nobody would even think that he was the same calm scholar as before.

Lith was still trying to decide what death he should give this guy. He was the reason for his assassination but now that he saw such a pathetic state of him, Lith couldn't help but click his tongue.

He didn't expect his assassin would be such a coward. Lith was ashamed that someone like this guy had almost landed an lethal attack on him.

Lith turned to look at Luna and said, "Luna, I was expecting someone strong and courageous to have tried an assassination attempt on me, not someone so cowardly."

He then sighed and continued, "It's a pity that I got attacked by this guy."

Luna nodded. "It is indeed a pity."

Lith then asked, "my wives were worried about me after that attack happened, right?"

Luna nodded again. "They would've ended up coming here and wiping the two clans out had Her Majesty not asked them to calm down."

"Hmm... I see. It seems they were angry as well." Lith deduced from Luna's tone.

Luna shook her head. "Saying they were just angry would be an understatement."

"Oh? It seems wifey's need some love and care." Lith said and chuckled.

Luna chuckled as well and didn't comment on this.

Lith then said, "Alright, deliver this guy to Arya and Alexandra. They definitely might have better ways to kill him than me."

Luna then asked, "Your Highness, should I cut him into pieces and send some parts of him to all the madams?"

Lith stared at Luna and said, "Luna, did you hit your head somewhere while coming here?"

"Eh?" Luna was surprised to hear that.

Lith pointed at the core in Luna's hand and then at the guy and said, "He's not from a species that has regenerative abilities or has his core with him. He'll die if you cut him."

"Ah..." Luna realized her mistake and said. She then bowed slightly and said, "I apologise for my suggestion then, Your Highness."

Lith couldn't believe his head maid was like this sometimes. It was the first time he saw Luna in such a state. But it was cute and he didn't hate it. His anger subdued slightly when he talked about his wives and had a chat with Luna.

"Instead of sending him to everyone, just send him to Arya and Alexandra. Those two would definitely know what to do." Lith instructed.

Arya and Alexandra were two sadists and Lith was well aware of it. Sending this guy to Emilia would be a bad idea since he didn't want to have his innocent wife torture someone and sending him to Nightingale was definitely a no go.

Even Lith couldn't predict what his mother and sister would do to this guy if he went there. It would be best to let Arya and Alexandra vent their anger on him. It'll keep them occupied as well as calm them.

Luna did as she was told and called Arya. As soon as Arya got the call, she hurried to teleport right to this place.

It didn't even take a minute and Arya was right here in front of Lith.

Looking at Arya who just teleported here, Lith couldn't help but smile and ask, "someone is missing their husband?"

Arya didn't answer and walked towards Lith to hug him.

She placed her head on his shoulder and wrapped her arms around him. In a slightly relieved voice, she whispered, "obviously."

Lith chuckled and rubbed her back. Now that he had grown taller, his height matched Arya's and to his surprise, he just found out that his wives were really tall. All of them.

'Do I perhaps like tall women with big butt like those two sorcerers from anime?' Lith had a thought.

He couldn't help but slightly look down at Arya's butt and as he did, Arya said to him:

"Stop staring at my butt. We're in public and there's cameras everywhere. It'll become scandalous if you grope me here. We can go home if you want."

"Eh?" Lith was stupefied as he heard that. "Wait, don't you have a blindfold? How can you see me behind your back?"

"And wait, wait, you're misunderstanding some—"

"It's okay, babe. No need to suppress your urges. I am your wife, it is fine to do such things." Arya flashed a small smile and said softly while still hugging Lith.

She was just teasing him. It had been quite a while since she did that.

"Ahem, honey. You're clearly misunderstanding things, but okay." Lith didn't know what else to say.

"Anywho, I've got some business here, take this guy with you. Do whatever you want to him; I'll leave his fate to you." Lith let go of the hug and said.

As soon as Arya saw the guy, her face turned from a bright like blossoming flower to a cold and emotionless one. It was as if she had no emotions within her.

"He was the one to hurt you, wasn't he?" Arya asked emotionlessly.

Looking at his wife's mood change so suddenly, Lith held her hand and rubbed his palm on hers. "Don't do anything here. Just take him and go."

Lith didn't want his wife to be seen like a villain. Everything happening here was being live-streamed to the whole world. He was sure that if Arya created a scene here, it would be seen by everyone in the world.

Arya looked at Lith and saw him smile at her. He leaned forward and gently kissed her forehead.

Arya's face became bright like a cherry blossom again and she said, "I'll murder him~"

"Yes, yes. Good luck." Lith nodded and agreed with whatever Arya had planned for his assassin.

Arya cracked her neck and walked towards the guy. She held his collar and disappeared right away after taking another step.

"Your Highness..." Luna called after Arya was gone.

"Hmm?" Lith turned to look at Luna.

Luna showed her empty palms to him and said, "Madam took the Magic Core as well."

"Oh, damn. I wasn't even able to notice that." Lith couldn't help but exclaim.

"Even I wasn't able to..." Luna felt slightly embarrassed.

Lith laughed as he saw such an expression on his maid's face. He walked towards her and patted her head. "It's alright. Don't forget, she's one of the nine official Supreme Ranks in this world."

"That's true. Lady Arya is surely very powerful." Luna couldn't agree more.

"Alright, we spent too much time here. I need to go and look at the other fights as well. What's the overall status? Oh and... did you ensure that there were no cameras when Arya arrived?" Lith asked.

"Yes, Your Highness. Don't worry, nobody in the world saw Miss Arya come here on the stream. And as for the status, Sect Master Wan is attacking the Senzal Clan with full force and Sect Master Ling is attacking the Kenzal Clan. The two Clan Heads had arrived on the battlefield as well, but it seems that both have yet to figure out that their King Rank had died."

"I see. And what about that Elven King Rank?"

"He's on standby with his subordinates. They aren't participating yet." Luna said.

Lith nodded. He then asked, "did Ralph and Dennis retreat safely?"

Luna shook her head.

Lith's expression became grim as he saw that. "What happened?"

Luna explained, "They didn't retreat. Instead, they went to the Kenzal Clan and attacked them."

"Say that first Luna..." Lith felt relieved as he realised his friends were safe.

"I am sorry, Your Highness." Luna said with a small smile. She knew what she was doing and was just trying to have some fun with her master.

"Anyway, I am gonna go join the Senzal Clan's battlefield. I hope I have a good harvest." Lith said cheerfully and started walking towards the battlefield.

"Your Highness, you aren't a farmer..." Luna couldn't help but say and chuckle.

After Lith left, she flew high up into the sky, ready to answer her Master's call at a moment's notice.

Lith reached the battlefield and as he saw the chaos there, he couldn't help but cheer happily, "So many crops to harvest! It'll be amazing!"

Lith felt happy to see so many people waiting to have their lives reaped by him on the battlefield.

He was probably becoming a battle maniac, all thanks to the influence of his two wives, one sister, and one friend, but oh well, it probably wasn't too bad of a thing...

Chapter 426 Absolute Advantage

Kenzal Clan.

Ling, the Sect Master of the Shadow River Sect charged towards the Kenzal Clan with full force. She easily entered the core area of the clan and while on her way, she did not kill any innocent people.

To arrive at the core area, Ling had to first cross the outer and inner areas. When she flew high into the air, she was able to completely skip the defenses of the outer area.

The outer area was too vast and there was no one who could pay attention to the intruders coming from the sky. Thus, the lives of the innocent people in the outer areas were spared.

After entering the inner area, Ling charged straight to the gates leading to the core area. She did not encounter any resistance until she reached the gates.

Soon the gates were destroyed, the guards were killed and the traps were disabled. Everything happened easily and very smoothly, like a well oiled machine.

Even Kenzal was dumbfounded as he looked at the Shadow River Sect entering the territory so smoothly.

"All these years I spent building these defensive systems were for nothing? Were they so useless?" These thoughts flashed in his head as Clan Head Kenzal looked at the screen with a stunned expression.

He decided to enter the battle himself as he knew that a Half King like Ling wasn't someone his army could handle.

The Shadow River Sect members began battling the army of the Kenzal Clan. As of now, the demon army sent by a High Demon family of the Sin of Sloth had yet to make an appearance, awaiting orders from Kenzal.

Ling had three generals under her who were commanding a hundred people each. Just these many forces were enough for Ling to be assured as she knew there would be no one above Saint Rank present here and there was barely any threat.

Ling knew that the victory was in her grasp. She was thus very calm as she stood silently at one end of the battlefield, watching her army fight.

Kenzal's army was getting suppressed with each passing moment until...

"DEMONS! CHARGE!"

Kenzal's voice was heard by everyone on the battlefield, followed by loud shrieks coming from the demons.

Soon, in the sky above the battlefield, a hundred and fifty demons appeared and they started attacking the people of the sect.

Then Kenzal arrived on the battlefield wearing blue robes. A hundred and fifty more people stood behind him.

"CHARGE!" The Clan Head commanded, pointing his hand towards his enemies.

From the air, the demons attacked, and on the ground, more than seven hundred people present charged at the orders of the Clan Head Kenzal.

'Even though we have numbers, we'll eventually be cut down if help does not arrive soon. I'll have to hold on until then.' Kenzal thought to himself while he stood at one end of the battlefield, completely in the opposite direction of Ling.

He knew Ling had the power to wipe out everyone here if she wanted and she was only watching from the sidelines as she was trying to be careful.

'Hold on, my people. Help will soon arrive.' Kenzal's expression was anything but good as he thought.

Though he arrived with pomp on the battlefield, he knew the situation had not changed. The Kenzal Clan was the losing side here and even with the demon army, they could only delay the inevitable.

They didn't have anyone who could stop the monster present at the end of the battlefield, that is, the Sect Master of the Shadow River Sect, Ling.

Kenzal held onto the hope that the King Rank he and Senzal hired by spending so much money would come here and help him out of this predicament. So, he tried to stall for time as much as he could and went all out.

On the other end of the battlefield, Ling was standing silently and watching the sect people fight.

"Though they're a lot in number, they're all weak." Ling said softly.

"You're right, Sect Master Ling."

Ling didn't turn her attention to the voice as she knew who was coming towards her. A Half King like her was bound to have good senses.

"You're not going to guide your team?" Ling asked softly while still looking at the front.

Beside her, a pink-haired guy arrived and stood. He was none other than Ralph.

"No, they can do what they want now." Ralph said.

Hearing that response, Ling turned to look at Ralph and asked, "then, are you not going to participate in the battles?"

Ralph looked at her and said calmly, "I will, if there is a need. Otherwise I won't. I dislike fighting aimlessly, unlike that guy."

Ralph pointed towards Dennis, who was laughing and hitting the people around him with a hammer.

Ling chuckled as she saw that.

Ralph continued, "And I've anyways finished my job."

Ling nodded hearing that. "Yes, your contribution was very helpful. You have the sect's thanks."

"No need to mention." Ralph said and watched the battles unfold on the battlefield.

Just a few hours ago...

"Psst! Hey! Will we really be able to go past the guards?" Dennis said in Ralph's ears.

"If you want to speak that loudly, stay a few meters away from me. Don't shout in my ears." Ralph looked at Dennis and said with his brows knitted.

"Going towards the guards is just asking ourselves to get killed." Dennis didn't distance himself but stood beside Ralph and said again.

Ralph looked in front of him and saw a huge gate along with many guards present near it.

"You're right. It's asking ourselves to be killed, but not these guys. They'll pave the way forward and then we'll barge in." Ralph pointed towards the beastkins present around him.

There were three Half Saint Ranks and many Rank 9s and 8s. It would not be too difficult for them to go past these guards.

"What if the Clan Head arrives?" Dennis asked the important question this time. Though he liked to use his fists more, he still had a working head on his shoulders. If he used it wisely, he could become as good a tactician as Ralph.

Ralph shook his head and said, "He won't. And by the time when he does, we'll have people to back us up."

Dennis thought more about this and asked, "Do you mean the Sect?"

"Yes. They are on their way. I got a message from the Sect Master."

"Oh, alright. Let's forge a path for them through the inner area then." Dennis got up and said while taking huge strides towards the gate.

"Let's move, we need to attack the gate." Ralph instructed the beastkin and they all charged towards the gate.

The three Half Saint Ranks suppressed the guards and disabled the traps and defenses.

Dennis, Ralph, the Sect disciples, and the remaining beastkin ended up killing the guards who were near the gate, following Ralph's instructions.

It didn't take them a long time to enter through the gate. Once they were in, they started wreaking havoc everywhere.

Soon, the peaceful Core area transformed into the battlefield. People from the Kenzal Clan rushed towards Ralph and the others to stop them.

As the beastkins wanted from Ralph, he commanded them with precision to fight the incoming enemies. His plans made the battle easier for the beastkin and they happily engaged in the slaughter of people from the Kenzal Clan.

Kenzal did not appear on the battlefield yet as he was busy administering his clan and watching the overall situation of the war. He believed that his clan had the means to defeat this small group even without his interference.

However, his confidence cost him.

Before his Clan's army could take care of the beastkin, Ling arrived with her army and things quickly went south for Kenzal.

Kenzal then had no choice but to come out as the war had reached a critical point. His presence may not turn the tides but it would help keep up the morale of his troops.

Ralph and Ling silently observed the battlefield from the edge.

Ralph's job was to help the beastkin attack the Kenzal Clan. While he was at it, he ended up helping the Sect as well by opening a path to the Core area.

Ling's journey in the outer area was smooth because no guards were present and in the inner area, there were fewer guards and no traps or weapons to stall them.

But, despite finishing his job, as Ralph looked at the demon army in front of him, he couldn't help but think, 'Why are these demons here?'

Why would any demon family from the Sin of Sloth send so many people to their deaths? What did they want to achieve? Ralph had no idea.

Though it didn't really matter to Ralph as these demons were from just a mere High Demon family, it was still a bit suspicious to see the demons favor someone like this.

In any case, he kept this doubt in his heart and continued to watch the battle along with Ling.

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Senzal Clan.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Lith swung his blade continuously on the battlefield and charged forwards. Each time he swung his blade, it reaped the lives of Rank 8s and Rank 9s surrounding him.

The King Rank from the Elven army, Zelph, had jumped into action a while ago but he was quickly contained. The one who stopped him from slaughtering the Sect members was none other than the King Rank that Wan had hired through the Witches.

Xander, the Half King rank vice commander of the Eleven Army, had also entered the battlefield. He was engaged in combat against Wan, who was also a Half King.

The Saint Ranks amongst the elders of the sect ended up in a fight with Senzal and the other Saint Ranks from the Elven army.

Although the top powers were evenly matched, it was undeniable that the Shadow River Sect had an upper hand in this battle. The only way to change the situation was if another powerful expert intervened.

'Damn it! Where's that King Rank bastard!' Senzal thought to himself while fighting an elder from the sect.

His combat prowess was much higher than the elder and soon, he found an opening. Senzal launched a lethal attack and killed the elder in one decisive move, eventually earning a break from battle.

Senzal stood at one side and tried to contact the King Rank. He knew that if the scholarly expert did not show up, they would be doomed.

Failing to contact him, Senzal called Peter and asked about the situation.

Peter arrived at his side a few moments later. He was panting heavily as he spoke,

"Huff... Huff... Clan Head... bad news... Huff..."

"What bad news?" Senzal knitted his brows and asked.

"The King Rank... The King Rank is gone..." Peter tried to calm himself down and said.

"What!?"

Chapter 427 Distress Of The Two Clan Heads

"What!?"

"That's right, Clan Head. The King Rank is nowhere to be seen." Peter repeated himself.

"Are you sure he isn't in the Kenzal Clan?" Senzal tried hard to stop his voice from cracking.

Peter nodded his head and said, "Even Kenzal is expecting help from the King Rank but he isn't there. I am a hundred percent sure that he's gone."

"DAMN IT!" Hearing that, Senzal kicked the ground and cursed.

He then looked at the battlefield. Seeing how his people were being killed with each passing second, he thought, 'If this goes on, we would be wiped out by the sect.'

'No.' Senzal's eyes shone with determination. 'We cannot afford to lose after coming this far. The Senzal Clan has stood as the rulers of Redstone City for tens of thousands of years. It will not go down like this. The Clan will continue to stand tall and mighty.'

Senzal took out his cellphone and went through his contact list and soon saw a name on it. As he looked at the name, he continued to think, 'This predicament shall pass too and the clan will continue to stand tall.'

Senzal called that number right away and within a few moments, the call got connected.

"Hello?" A rough voice said from the other side. It seems that it belonged to some old man.

"Mr. Hess, I am Senzal from Redstone City. Long time no see." Senzal said in a calm tone. Though he was stressed, he did not show weakness to the other person on the line and acted calm.

"Senzal, is it? What makes you call me?" The man asked from the other side.

Senzal took a deep breath and said with determination in his eyes, "it's about time you return the favor."

"What favor?" The man asked calmly.

Senzal knitted his brows and said, "Continue acting ignorant and I'll make all your deeds public."

"Tsk. Says the guy whose sextape was exposed on the internet. Everybody saw your wife get pounded by your son, you, and your nephew. Do you think you have the right to threaten me with that?" The old man's mood seems to be getting worse.

Hearing his late wife, son, and nephew's name, Senzal became melancholic. But his eyes once again shone with determination and he said, "Whether I have the right to speak or not, you'll know it within the next hour if you don't return the favor."

"What are you going to do?"

"As said, I'll make all your deeds public."

"..."

"..."

There was a moment of silence between the two parties. One was contemplating things and the other was waiting for a response.

A few seconds later, the voice on the other end replied. "Fine. I'll return the favor. But after this, you and I have got nothing to do with each other."

"Works fine for me." Senzal replied.

"What do you want me to do?" The guy asked.

"Remove Redstone City from the list of conflict zones and make all the people cease the war and go back to their territories. That's it."

"Oh? You want me to do that? You'll end up becoming a dog with only one leg remaining."

Senzal rubbed his temples and said, "being a one-legged dog is better than being a dead dog. Do as I have asked."

"Your choice, it's not like it matters to me. After this favor is returned, we've got nothing to do with each other and you'll send all the evidence to me."

"Okay." Senzal said and cut the call.

After putting his phone in his ring, he looked at the battlefield and once again said with determination in his eyes, "just wait for a bit, it'll be over soon."

"Clan Head?" Peter, who was beside Senzal, called him out.

Senzal looked at him and said, "ask them to hold on, Peter. The war will be over soon."

"Are we going to end things like this?" Peter asked.

Senzal nodded. "Yes. Nobody winning is better than somebody winning. All three will suffer and I, for one, know that the Sect would need a lot of time to recover from this. We can attack them in the future when we are sure of victory."

"If you say so, Clan Head." Peter nodded and left.

After Peter was gone, Senzal called Kenzal and notified him about the betrayal of the King Rank.

"WHAT!?" Kenzal's panicked voice was heard from the other side.

"Calm down. Though he may have been gone, we will still not lose the war." Senzal said calmly.

"What the fuck do you mean, you bastard!? The King Rank betrayed us, how the fuck are we going to win!?" Kenzal couldn't help but curse.

Senzal had always annoyed him. Yet, this bastard expected him to remain calm after delivering such devastating news.

Kenzal was holding onto the hope that King Rank would come to the battlefield and he'll help the Kenzal Clan, but he had never shown up.

He was about to become depressed when Senzal gave him another ray of hope. But this hope didn't seem to brighten Kenzal and he could only curse and ask what Senzal meant.

Senzal could tell that Kenzal was panicking. He cleared his throat and said, "I never said we'll win the war. I just said we won't lose it. Hold on for a while, the war will be over soon."

"Tsk. Whatever." Kenzal said and cut the call.

After finishing notifying Kenzal, Senzal went to the battlefield and helped out his own people and defended his territory with all his might.

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An hour passed.

Lith was enjoying the slaughter of the weaklings before him. He had no idea how many people had ended up dead under his blade.

Killing Rank 9s and 8s was too easy for him so he went to attack the Half Saints and Saints.

He realized that defeating a Saint Rank wasn't possible for him at the moment, but yes, killing a Half Saint was. After reaping the soul of one Half Saint Rank, he went to hunt the other ones.

Lith was in the midst of fighting a second Half Saint Rank when suddenly...

DONG! DONG! DONG!

A loud noise of a gong was heard by everyone on the battlefield.

Lith and his opponent both jumped back and stopped fighting. Then they both looked towards the source of the noise.

In the air, there were around ten people standing in a circle. They wore the same type of black uniform and appeared like soldiers.

"Attention everyone!" A person among the ten shouted.

"We are the officials in charge of national security, aka the ones protecting and ensuring the peace and harmony of Uklov."

Another person beside him continued, "We have got a notice from the CNC stating that all fights are to be ceased. Redstone City will not be a conflict zone anymore and will be restored back to its neutral state."

"I repeat, all fighting must cease. Go back to your own territories now."

"What!?"

"The status of the conflict zone is revoked!?"

"Hey! What the hell!"

"We all fought so much for what...?"

There were mixed reactions among the crowd on the ground. Some were delighted to know that they wouldn't have to give up their lives to protect the clan. Many were disappointed that the sacrifices of their comrades, the battle they fought, was all in vain.

The happiest of them all was Senzal. His plan had worked and his clan was saved.

The one in the worst mood was Wan. The Sect had paid a heavy price to fight this war. The King Rank as well as the other people they had brought in had not helped for free.

The war stopping without a conclusive victor was definitely not the result he wanted to see.

He flew in the air towards the officials and standing in front of them, he asked, "Can I know why the city is back to normal?"

The official in front asked, "you must be Mr. Wan from the Shadow River Sect, right?"

Wan nodded. "That's right."

"It has come to the CNC's notice that rules weren't being followed properly. Your sect, although didn't break any rule, the army of yours took a route which wasn't in the conflict zone and it is considered an offense. But as it is not a major rule break, you'll only need to pay some penalties and things should be good." The official said.

"What..." Wan was dumbfounded as he heard that. "How is that an offense? We just walked normally through the non conflict zones without harming anybody."

The official shook his head and said, "we don't make the rules, Mr. Wan. If you've got a problem, you can send an application to the CNC and wait for it to get processed and get your answer."

"For now, it would be best if you cease fighting and go back. Please don't make things difficult or we may have to end up using force." The official said politely.

Wan's expression became grim as he heard that. 'What in the world caused this? Wasn't the criteria for a conflict zone to become normal about the parties involved solving out their matters? In our case, it meant either the two clans or the sect winning in this war.'

'But nobody has won or lost. So why has the status been removed? I don't understand.'

Wan was starting to feel worried. But he didn't ask this to the security officials as he knew it would be futile.

He went down to the ground with a dour face. As he reached his people, he tried to hide his feelings and ordered them like a good leader,

"Everybody stop. It's time to retreat."

Chapter 428 Angry Lith

"...It is time to retreat."

All the members of the Shadow River Sect fell silent upon hearing Wan's depressing words.

Even Lith was the same. He couldn't believe that the war was stopped abruptly and Wan just ordered people to retreat.

'Why?' He thought to himself as he looked around.

Having no clue about what's going on, he called Luna and asked softly, "What is happening?"

"Your Highness, it seems that the CNC has removed the conflict zone status of Redstone City. If there's no such status present, people can no longer fight in this region." Luna's voice rang in Lith's ears. Though he was not able to see her, he was clearly able to hear her.

"Why did they remove this status? Wasn't everything going fine?" Lith asked.

"My apologies, I do not know the reason. Should I go investigate this matter, Your Highness?" Luna asked.

Lith clicked his tongue as he realized even Luna didn't know. "No. Don't go investigate. There's no need."

After Lith said so, his expression became really serious.

The crowd on the battlefield soon broke their silence. They started sending out frenzied questions towards Wan and the silent battlegrounds became noisy.

As for the ones from the Senzal Clan, they didn't ask any questions and silently retreated.

Lith, who had a serious expression, thought to himself while standing in the middle of the battlefield, 'The CNC huh...'

'Last time they fired my wife from her job and although it was solved and Arya does not think much of it, I haven't forgotten about it. I was there when it happened.'

'It's not just that...'

Thinking about the CNC made Lith's mood plummet. He clenched his fists with anger and a frown formed on his face.

'...Even Emilia was bothered.'

Lith's eyes glowed with a vicious glint as he recalled the days of his academy as well as Emilia complaining about Eric and the CNC.

At that time when Emilia was complaining about Eric, she was just venting out some stress. She had no idea that one day Lith would become her husband and care for her so deeply.

Had she known, she wouldn't have complained and made her husband worried over nothing. But the words were already spoken and Lith remembered them. He wasn't the least bit happy with how CNC dealt with things.

Lith turned to look up and saw officials from the national security still standing there. He then asked softly, "What's their rank, Luna?"

"Half Kings, all of them, Your Highness." Luna's calm voice resonated in his ears.

"I see." Lith nodded lightly. He then sighed and said, "It's a pity that I am not their match."

Lith then walked a step forward and cracking his neck, he continued:

"But it's even more pitiful that these guys would die..." Lith's purple eyes shone with a tinge of red. "...by the hands of a Rank 9 mortal."

Swooooooshhhh

Lith went into the air and teleported straight towards the ten officials.

Standing in front of them, he smiled and waved. "Yo! Are you guys done with your work?"

The officials looked at Lith with a calm gaze. They could make out that he was coming towards them and although he approached at a fast speed and greeted them, they had no idea why he would do that and were confused.

"You are...?" One of the officials asked Lith.

Lith smiled and said, "I asked a question first, right?"

Another man answered Lith with a tone of superiority, like educating a child. "Our job isn't done. Until everyone leaves, we will stay here."

"Why are you answering his question?"

"It's our duty." The man said simply to his co-worker.

Clap! Clap!

"What a dutiful man. Now, I've got another question. Why was the war stopped?" Lith had a bright smile on his face as he asked this.

"It's confidential information. We cannot answer. And you should leave this place as well." The official replied.

"I see. Then I guess you are choosing the option to stay silent, am I right?" Lith asked again with a smile on his face.

The man nodded. "That's right. Silence it is. Now could you please leav—"

Lith smiled widely and cutting off the man's words, he charged towards him with a punch and said, "then how about you guys stay silent..."

BOOM!

"...forever."

A mighty pressure descended down on the ten guys as Lith charged towards the man and punched him in the face.

The man's face was disfigured and the other officials fell to their knees. They didn't fall down to the ground as there was some force keeping them up in the air.

Lith's leg was on top of the chest of the man he just punched. The punch was so strong that the man wasn't able to retaliate at all. He lay down like a corpse beneath Lith's foot.

Lith looked at the other people and said, "Now tell me, why was the war stopped? If I don't get a proper answer then..."

BURST!

The man's body beneath Lith exploded and he was killed in a gruesome manner. His blood and organs splattered on the bodies of the remaining officials and they shivered with rage and fear upon seeing their companion's death.

One of the officials standing close to Lith pointed his finger at him and said in a slightly trembling tone, "Y-you... do you know what you've done?"

Lith looked at the guy as if he was an idiot and calmly replied, "killed him, obviously."

The man was stunned by the answer. He was too shocked to say anything upon hearing the reply. Ignorance was one thing but this... what could this be even called?

"You've killed an official from the national security forces of Uklov. An important person of a division under CNC. By killing him, you've committed the crime worthy of extermination. The

CNC will leave no stone unturned to punish you, no matter which part of the world you go to." An official explained with incredulousness, thinking Lith did not understand the consequences of his actions.

Lith smiled and walked towards an official close to the guy who just answered, Lith said, "is that so?"

"Then..."

Lith held the hair of the official and pulled at his head with great force.

"AHHHHhhh...hh...h... . . ."

The official screamed from the pain. But soon the pain disappeared and so did his scream. As his head separated from his body, signs of life disappeared from his eyes as well.

Blood spurted out and dyed the face of the man who said Lith made an enemy of the CNC. The man's body trembled as another one of his companions died so easily.

Lith smiled looking at him and continued his words, "...then come to Nightingale whenever you want."

"The Royal Castle to be precise."

Chapter 429 Rebellling Against The CNC

"The Royal Castle to be precise."

As soon as the officials heard this sentence, a chill went down their spine.

The guy who had just said to Lith that he made an enemy of the CNC started trembling out of horror. 'W-Who is h-he? No... I shouldn't question that. The important question would be... What have I done...'

Any sane person, like this man here, would have the same reaction as him. The Royal Clan of the vampires wasn't something one could even fathom to think about, let alone see someone from there.

In the whole world, there was no one who even dared to use the name of the clan so lightly. There weren't even scammers who did such a thing as almost everyone cherished their life.

Lith asking this guy to come there as well as showing such great power and oppressing ten Half Kings was something that made the man believe Lith. Add onto that Lith's otherworldly looks and charisma cleared any trace of doubt that he may have.

Lith looked at the people shivering and feeling scared. He didn't really care about their condition or felt pleasure looking at them suffer like this. He wasn't a sadist like his two wives.

Lith's only goal was to make these guys cough up the answers he was looking for.

He looked at the man who he spoke to before and asked again, "Are you going to answer me why the war was stopped? Or do you perhaps want everyone to die here?"

The man shifted his gaze to look at Lith. But as soon as he saw his eyes, he felt another chill up his spine and lowered his gaze. 'Just w-who is that m-monster!?'

Lith didn't appear like a handsome man to him anymore. Rather, he looked like a devil who was here to take the guy's soul.

The man gulped a mouthful of saliva and answered fearfully, "We got the orders from CNC that we are supposed to stop the war. Here's the notice from then, it has everything that you're looking for."

Lith took the notice from his hand after reading it, he rubbed his temples and turned around to look at the battlefield. "Such useless excuses."

Reading the notice, Lith understood that someone had connections with the CNC. There was no way that this major conflict would be stopped just for some simple small offences that these people have committed. What the notice stated, it was pure bullshit according to Lith.

"Good job, CNC." Lith said softly. He wasn't congratulating them for stopping the war, but for them successfully making Lith super annoyed.

Lith turned around and looking at the eight remaining people, he said, "stay here. I'll be back."

The people nodded their heads and didn't dare to even deny.

Lith went down towards the Senzal Clan and stopped right when he was a few hundred meters away from them.

All the people from the clan were still here in this main area and things were much easier for Lith this way.

Lith looked up and asked softly, "ready?"

Luna's calm voice resonated in Lith's ears, stating, "You can move whenever you want, Your Highness."

It was Luna who was helping Lith fight. She was the reason why the security officials got suppressed and so easily killed.

"Alright then." Lith cracked his knuckles and said.

"It's time to end this."

Saying so, Lith charged towards the Senzal Clan immediately.

He took out his sword and went on a killing spree in the main area, immediately causing a commotion everywhere.

"Hey! Hey! hey! Stop! What the fuck do you think you're doing!?" Members of the Senzal Clan shouted.

The conflict zone status was removed and this place was a neutral zone. How dare this guy harm someone like this?

Lith didn't listen and ran straight towards the core of the Senzal Clan with his sword while cutting all the people who came in his way.

"STO—"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A person tried asking Lith to stop but ended up getting his head and body slashed by his powerful blades.

"NOOOOOOO!"

"ENEMY! ENEMY!"

"EVERYONE TAKE YOUR POSITIONS!"

The Senzal Clan's army had no choice but to get back to defending. They were really tired from the oppression that was caused by the sect and just when they thought it was break time, they had to get back to defending.

While the army panicked and defended against Lith, Peter ran with full speed towards Senzal and informed him about this.

Senzal was greatly shocked as he noticed this and he immediately called the council member from before. Just as the call got connected, Senzal roared,

"BASTARD! MAKE THE WAR STOP!"

"Whom do you think you're talking like that to?" The voice came from the other side.

"MAKE THE WAR STOP! NOW!" Senzal roared again.

"Has the war not stopped?"

"No! Check the stream immediately, you'll know." Senzal said to the guy.

The man looked at it and said with a slightly surprised voice, "I sent so many officials and it still hasn't stopped? And who is that guy who dares to do such a thing? Don't worry Senzal, it was a mistake on my side it seems. I'll send more people."

"You better do it fast."

Senzal cut the call after saying so. He then looked at Peter and said, "Quick, Peter, we need to hurry and go stop that madman!"

Senzal and Peter ran towards Lith in hopes of stopping him.

At the other end of the battlefield, Wan was dumbfounded and so were the other people from the sect. They never imagined that Lith had the balls to even go against the orders of the CNC and do such a thing.

Killing people in a neutral area was just asking for death. The rules of the Neutral Continent were really strict and Lith was infringing upon them. Not only that, he wasn't even doing it in private but on a stream that many people from all over the world were watching!

'Ray... What the hell are you trying to do...' Wan was genuinely concerned about Lith. He had helped Wan greatly and he didn't want to see him die in this battlefield just for doing something so foolish.

"That guy is sick as fuck! We should join him as well comrades!" A member from the sect's side said.

Smack!

"Idiot. Do you have a deathwish? This is a neutral zone now. No fighting or killing." A person beside that member said.

"Damn it! I really wanted to join though."

"We can't do anything other than watch. And also—"

"Hey! Hey! Look! Look! Over there!" A guy pointed towards the sky above the Senzal Clan's main area.

Everyone's attention went towards it and soon, they saw ten people in silver robes, having a dignified look on their face, appear out of thin air and stand high in the air.

"Who are they?"

"Do you seriously not know?" A person asked back.

"No..."

"They're the officials from the CNC itself." The person answered.

"Damn... what are they doing here?"

"Just watch."

Lith didn't stop his killing spree despite feeling some pressure descend down on him. That pressure surely made him get slightly distracted and look up, but he eventually ignored it and continued to kill everyone from the Senzal Clan.

"STOP!" An official with black hair and in a silver robe commanded.

Lith paid no heed and continued it.

Another official, a tall man with a noble aura, felt surprised as he noticed Lith didn't listen to the black-haired guy's commands. "It seems your words aren't enough, Teng."

The tall man then turned his attention to the other officials and said, "It seems we may have a slightly troublesome person to handle this time."

"Seems like it." A beautiful lady with light blue hair and noble looks answered.

The official then calmly looked at Lith again and then at his team and said,

"Let's not waste time anymore then. Let's go and take him down."

Saying so, all the people vanished from their spots and charged towards Lith immediately.

Chapter 430 Putting An End To Things

The ten officials from CNC charged towards Lith and, noticing them coming closer, Lith stopped attacking the people from the Senzal Clan.

He stood where he was and turned his head to look at the people coming towards him. His face had an emotionless expression and he said softly in a murderous tone with his eyes shining red,

"Just... What do you think you're doing?"

BOOM!

A mighty pressure descended on all these people charging towards Lith and they immediately crashed down on the ground.

"Argh..." The black-haired official Teng grunted as his body lay flat on the ground and he bled from his

"How..."

"What!?"

"How did this happen!?"

The officials were shocked to find themselves under tremendous pressure and it was nothing like what they had encountered before.

All ten of them were high ranking beings in the CNC and were the ones hunting the troublemakers in the continent. They were a special force assigned to target only the high level beings and never in their life had they ever encountered a pressure this strong.

The ten officials tried to get up from the ground but realized they couldn't. They moved their heads to look at Lith, but they only ended up finding him staring at them with an emotionless look.

Lith walked close towards those guys and reaching them, he squatted down and said in a neutral, "stay here and watch. Don't interfere in my matters."

Lith walked away and made his way through the Senzal Clan once again. He could kill the CNC members if he wanted, but he didn't do so as he felt that it would hurt these guys more if he ended up doing what they were trying to stop, that is, cause chaos in the Neutral Continent.

As he took strides towards the Senzal Clan, the people of the clan shivered in fear and tried to run away. Some braced themselves and many were genuinely scared of Lith.

Even the Clan Head was sweating buckets as he looked at Lith walk towards him. He didn't know that even with the CNC involved, this person here won't be stopped.

Just who was Lith? And what was it that made him appear so terrifying? Senzal could only think of such things and brace himself for the upcoming onslaught.

As Lith walked forwards, he said softly, "Stop the livestream, Luna. It's time to end it, for once and for all."

"As you wish, Your Highness." Luna's voice resonated in his ears.

After finishing saying that, Lith paused in his tracks and gave a good look to the Senzal Clan people and thought of the quickest path he could take and kill everyone here.

Soon, he saw a path appear in his mind and he took a deep breath and held the hilt of his sword that was inside the scabbard and attached to his waist.

He then took another step and said softly, "Here I go."

Fuusssshhhhh

Lith dashed forwards and began his killing spree once again.

Right at the moment...

BURST! BURST! BURST!

CRACKLE!

Fireworks blasted in the sky all above Redstone City.

It was evening right now and the sun was just about to set. The lights from the fireworks reflected from Lith's pale face and him charging forwards and killing everyone he could see in his path made him appear like a divine being dancing with his blades to the finest tunes, reaping the lives of the ones who weren't worthy in his eyes.

The fireworks ended soon and so did the lives of everyone in the Senzal Clan, except for Peter and Senzal himself.

The path to the main area of the Senzal Clan was now paved with the corpses of the members of the same clan. The pavement was painted with the finest shade of red, which was made by their own blood.

Standing above these corpses was the being responsible himself and in front of him, two people lay still on their knees.

Lith's sword was at the neck of Senzal himself and he said in a neutral tone, "this is the end."

Senzal sighed and closed his eyes as Lith said that. Peter was the same.

The two's entire life flashed right in front of their eyes and Senzal recalled the days he was spending happily with his wife and his family.

As for Peter, he recalled the days when he first became the general of the main family. He was from the branch family and growing up in this environment wasn't easy. Only he knew how difficult things were.

Both the people were melancholic as well as feeling nostalgic. Senzal had a drop of tear fall down from his eyes as he realized he would finally be reunited with his wife and family again.

'I am sorry, everyone. I failed. But it's okay, I guess. I'll soon be reunited with you guys, hehe.' More teardrops fell from Senzal's eyes and beside him, Peter was the same as well.

Both had their reasons for feeling this way and looking at them...

Lith felt absolutely nothing.

'Never enter war, if you aren't prepared to face the consequences and have the courage to lose everything.' He made a remark in his mind. It was advice for Senzal as well as himself. It was also one of the things Lith had learnt here.

Senzal and Peter both awaited their lives to be taken, but a few minutes passed and they still weren't dead.

Senzal opened his eyes to see what was wrong and he saw Lith staring at him blankly.

When Lith saw him open his eyes, he said, "I am not going to kill you. You're not my problem."

"What?" Senzal was confused.

Lith didn't bother to answer him and simply turned to the side and said softly, "Sect Master Wan, come here."

Wan appeared beside Lith as Lith called for him. After looking at him arrive, Lith said,

"Do whatever you want with him. I am heading over to the Kenzal Clan to finish the job."

Lith took a step and disappeared after saying so, not waiting for Wan's reply.

Wan, Senzal, Peter, the members of the Shadow River Sect, the officials of CNC, and the officials of national security, all were deathly silent and were trying to comprehend and process the things that had just happened.

Everything happened too quickly and within a few moments of time, the Senzal Clan lost its thousands of years of legacy and got wiped out while the officials of the CNC saw some commit a homicide in the Neutral Continent right in front of their eyes.

The sect members saw that the thousands of years of conflict they had with the Senzal Clan was over and all their problems were solved in just a matter of a few moments.

Everyone was too shocked to even think, say, or do anything and just stood in their places and watched the pile of corpses of the members of the Senzal Clan lying in the main area.

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Kenzal Clan.

Lith arrived at the Kenzal Clan and saw the same situation of the war stopping happen here as well.

He was right in the middle of the battlefield and was looking at the army of the Kenzal Clan as well as the demon army.

Lith slashed his sword in the air and cleared the blood from it and said,

"Time to wrap up this war and go home."