

## Vampire 431

Chapter 431 Ralph Lost Braincells?

Standing in the middle of the battlefield, Lith gazed at the Kenzal Clan's army.

Although his appearance was not noticed by the Kenzal Clan's army or the Shadow River Sect's, his two friends and Ling were an exception.

"What is His Highness doing here? Does he not know that the war is over?" Dennis asked Ralph.

Ralph shook his head and said, "I am sure he knows the battle has stopped. There could be reasons for his visit here. Just stay quiet and watch."

As usual, Ralph's analysis was on point.

Standing in the middle of the battlefield, Lith surveyed the condition of Kenzal Clan troops.

"From the looks of it, it seems like the Kenzal Clan was bound to lose."

The appearance of the men fighting for Kenzal Clan was haggard and fatigued. They all looked like they got a good beating from the Shadow River Sect.

Broken armor exposed the numerous wounds and bruises everywhere on their body. Blood flowed from the open wounds, dyeing the ground red. Many even had missing limbs that were scattered across the battlefield.

'I don't want to kill an already beaten up dog.' Lith had a thought when he looked at their condition.

But then his gaze fell on the officials from the national security and he sighed.

The Sect would be in trouble if they broke the rules and Lith didn't want such a thing to happen. Shadow River Sect was his wife's second home and the two sect masters had taken good care of her.

Lith did not participate in this war just to gain experience but because he cared about the outcome of the war. He wanted to help the Sect defeat the two clans and express his gratitude for taking good care of his wife for all these years.

Lith knew his wife was broken but despite that, the sect took good care of her. He appreciated them for it.

Lith cracked his neck and stopped thinking more about things.

He looked at the officials from the national security and without any much thought, teleported straight towards them.

Lith suppressed these officials in the same way he suppressed the ones in the Senzal territory. Although they were shocked out of their mind and cursed Lith, he ignored them. He continued his charge towards the battlefield with all his might.

Lith couldn't care less about what these officials were thinking of him and he just wanted to wind up the battlefield and go home. There were more important matters to tend to.

Lith drew out his sword and attacked the Kenzal Clan troops. The battlefield was his stage as he unleashed the dance of death.

One after another, he slayed his enemies despite their best efforts to defend against him while trying to escape.

His actions shocked everyone present without an exception.

Kenzal, Ethan, the demon army, Shadow River Sect's members, beastkins, Ralph, Dennis, and even Ling, everyone was surprised and speechless.

Why did he suddenly appear here and then attack the officials followed by killing the members of the Kenzal Clan?

Did he not understand that the status of the conflict zone was lifted and he was committing a crime by going against the CNC?

As they watched Lith unleash carnage upon the Kenzal Clan, these questions surfaced in their heads.

'Just what was going on inside Lith's head?' They all had this thought as they looked at Lith with worry.

"R-Ralph... I think we should stop His Highness..." Dennis was terrified by just the thought of the consequences of Lith's actions.

Though he was a carefree guy, even he had his limits.

Ralph looked at Dennis and asked calmly, "Do you know what you're saying?"

Dennis blinked twice and stared at Ralph, his face reading, 'was what I said not easy to understand?'

Ralph then smiled lightly and reminded Dennis, "let me change my question. Do you know who he is?"

"Ralph... by any chance, have you lost all your brain cells by using them in this war?" Dennis couldn't help but ask.

Ralph's smile was gone and he facepalmed and sighed.

"Why are you like this..." He couldn't help but say.

"Hey, you didn't answer if we should go and stop him or not. If you don't answer, I'll go by myself."

"No, idiot. You can't do that." Ralph said seriously this time.

"What do you mean?"

"Things would escalate if we intervene. Just stand still and watch what he's doing. He's of course not stupid to do things randomly."

Dennis fell silent after hearing that. What Ralph said surely did make sense. Lith definitely wasn't stupid. He was smarter than Ralph and Dennis combined and stronger as well.

Dennis thought about things and then nodded his head after a few seconds. "Alright. I'll just watch as you say."

Ralph nodded. "That's the best thing we could do."

Dennis may not realize it, but things would really escalate too much.

If he and Ralph ended up breaking the rules of the Neutral Continent, the CNC would consider them as offenders and punish them. But since they were still kids, their parents would come and intervene.

They both were from Emperor Rank clans and Emperors were directly under the Supreme Rank. If things took a turn for the worse, the Demon Supreme and the Vampire Supreme both would also get involved.

Then the situation would not be in anybody's favor.

Not only would the situation get complicated, but these two would also get banned from the Neutral Continent, ruining the reputation of their respective families.

Ralph always saw the bigger picture while Dennis lived in the moment and thought little about the future. This is the reason why these two were able to avoid many troubles.

Ling, who was not far from Ralph and Dennis, heard their conversation. She did not understand completely what Ralph meant nor why he stopped Dennis, but she understood one thing from their conversation.

It was that Lith was someone with a mysterious background. What background he had, she didn't know, but it definitely seemed like a powerful one; powerful enough to protect him from the CNC.

There was hardly anyone in the world who would go against the CNC. Doing so was just asking for trouble with no benefits.

Even so, Ling was shocked to see Lith suddenly arrive and go on a killing spree. She had nothing to say and watched him from the sidelines.

Other than these guys, there were many more people interested in Lith, one of them being...

"Master, he feels like the perfect man to help us."

Chapter 432 Kenzal's Regrets

"Master, he feels like the perfect man to help us."

A beastman said to the Half Saint tigerman who approached Ralph before.

The tigerman looked at the young tigerboy beside him and said while stroking his chin, "Hmm... I think so as well."

"Should we approach him?" The tigerboy asked.

"Not now. Let this get over first."

"Alright."

The two people stopped talking and put their attention back on Lith.

There were a total of seven hundred people present and it took a bit of time for Lith to kill them.

As Lith continued to kill everyone one by one, Kenzal's expression turned more and more grim until his eyes were almost lifeless. He seemed as if his entire soul had left his body.

"Clan Head! Clan Head! Get a hold of yourself." Ethan shouted, shaking Kenzal's body. But Kenzal didn't respond. His dim eyes saw his people get massacred. He had nothing left after this war. Everything was gone.

Lith had killed ninety percent of the army in just half an hour. Five minutes later, he jammed his sword inside the head of a demon, the last person in the army, and killed him as well.

Now there was just Kenzal and Ethan left.

Lith walked towards the fear stricken duo and stood in front of them.

Lith didn't even need to do anything as they had already fallen on their knees. Kenzal felt powerless and had no energy to express his emotions. His face had paled so much that he almost looked like a corpse now.

As for Ethan, he knew that the surrender was the only option to survive. He was a smart guy. When Lith killed everyone except Clan Head and himself, Ethan knew there definitely were reasons for it.

He didn't know what those reasons were, but he knew one thing. If he wanted his dear life, he shouldn't try to make any stupid mistakes such as offending Lith.

Looking at the two people who had given up hope, Lith was starting to lose his drive to kill them. They showed no vigor at all and it felt useless to even kill the two of them.

Kenzal's mind was in a state of chaos and confusion. All the years of hard work he put in, his predecessors' work and their legacy; it would all be gone.

The connections formed by the clan, the wealth accumulated over the years, their power over the Redstone City; None of these were able to save the Kenzal Clan.

Nothing remained and everything was taken. Kenzal didn't know what to do from this point onwards. His psyche had received such a huge blow that despite being an immortal, he couldn't handle it and fell into despair.

Memories of his life flashed before his eyes. There was nothing else he could do. His body wasn't in his control and nor was he able to see who was in front of him or beside him.

While watching his own life, Kenzal had a thought,

'...what went wrong?'

Just as this thought emerged, a memory flashed in front of his eyes and Kenzal saw a little girl. The girl seemed playful, wandering in the gardens present in the outer edge of the core area.

The girl then grew up to be a great warrior and one day, she went on a mission and fell in love with a boy from the rival clan.

Kenzal looked at this memory carefully and after a while, a scene of him ordering his men to kill the girl started to play.

Kenzal sighed with regret as he saw the scene. 'Maybe... Maybe I shouldn't have been this harsh on her. Maybe I should've been a better person and looked not only for the Clan's profit, but also after the betterment of its people.'

'What would have happened if I had let her marry that guy from the rival clan? Would all these lives be saved?'

'Just because I didn't let her marry her love... it ended up costing the lives of all people from the clan.'

'I was really a bad leader.'

'I wish I could redo it again.'

'I wish I never ordered the people to kill her.'

Kenzal's mind went into a spiral of regrets and he was falling deeper into it with each passing second. He wished that he never did the things he did in the past and wished to redo them and correct them.

But alas, what was done was done and there was no going back now.

Ethan at the side was in no better condition. He shed tears as he remembered all of his regrets. He was also lost in his memories that crawled out like ants from an ant hill.

Lith rubbed his temples and felt a headache as he looked at the two men in front of him. He didn't want to deal with these useless people anymore and called for Ling to take care of them.

After Ling arrived, Lith said to her in a calm tone, "do whatever you want with them, they're your prisoners now. Kill them, torture them, or let them roam free... completely up to you."

"I'll come back within a week to collect my reward as asked. Till then, carefully go through all the treasures present here and don't let even a single thing go."

Ling bowed and cupped her fists. "I can't thank Sir Ray enough for his actions. You have the gratitude of my entire sect. Truly, thank you very much."

Lith simply nodded and left this place. He didn't want to stay here anymore. The war was over, the two clans were wiped out and he was now going to leave. A simple plan.

Lith teleported to where Ralph and Dennis were. When he reached them, Dennis immediately asked,

"Your Highness! Your Highness, did you know what you did!?" Shock was visible all over Dennis's face.

Lith couldn't understand where he was getting at. "What do you mean?"

"Your Highness... you have basically rebelled against the CNC and you made them into an enemy. Are you sure it was a good move?" Dennis elaborated.

Lith chuckled as he heard that. "So it was about this. Don't worry, things will be fine."

It was then Ralph who asked, "But why did you go to such lengths to wipe out those two clans despite the war being over?"

Lith was about to tell Ralph that he did all of these things due to personal reasons, but a group of beastkin approached them. The group of beastkin bowed and greeted Lith.



The strong respected the stronger and these people were doing just that.

After paying their respect, the Half Saint Rank tigerman said to Lith,

"Youngster, do you mind having a chat with us?"

Chapter 433 Beastkins Seek Help From Lith

"...you are?"

Lith asked the man who just interrupted his chat with his friends.

The Half Saint tigerman replied, "I am Mo from the tiger tribe, one of the many tribes present within the beastkins."

The beastkins were a race consisting of demi-humans, semi-humans, and various other species. It was the only race in the world which had so many different species together under one umbrella.

Lith didn't get much information from this guy when he introduced himself. But whatever, it wouldn't hurt to just talk to them. They were also very polite, so that worked in their favor.

"What do you want to talk about?" Lith asked.

The tigerman answered, "please, let's go somewhere private."

Lith agreed and he and his friends left with the beastkin group.

Finally reaching a secluded area, the beastkins took out chairs and tables and made Lith and his friends comfortable. They served them tea and then the beastkin also took a seat.

The tigerman then asked, "how may I address you, youngster?"

"Ray." Lith said simply.

Mo nodded his head and said, "Then Mr. Ray it is."

Lith then asked, "so, what was it that you wanted to talk about?"

Mo took out a chart from his pockets and put it on the table. He pointed towards an area and said, "You see, Mr. Ray, this place here is the Elven Continent. "

On the scroll, there was a drawing of a big tree and at the west of the big tree, there were drawings of three faces. One face looked like an orc, another looked like a goblin, and the last one looked like a beastman.

Mo pointed towards the three faces on the crudely drawn map and said, "Mr. Ray, as you can see on the map, the orcs, goblins, beastkin, and elves share a border here. The orcs and goblins dare not cause troubles for the elves but they keep causing problems for us, beastkin. The border dispute has been going on for thousands of years and all three races have been at war constantly."

"What I seek is your help in solving these disputes. The beastkin have never once slept peacefully near the border areas as there's always an impending danger present. A lot of our brothers and sisters have been killed there and even though we once let go of those territories, the orcs and goblins simply took over them and continued to attack our nation."

"The conditions at the border are very bad. So, I and a few other survivors from the border villages left the Elven Continent in hopes of getting help. Trade and business was an excuse while we searched for someone who could help us. Now, after many years, we finally found someone."

"And that someone... is you, Mr. Ray."

Lith's expression didn't change despite the many flowery words used by the beastman. The people in front acted with humility and asked for help with humbleness. Yet, Lith had no intentions to help them.

Why should he? He did not even know these people. They were complete strangers and there were no benefits to helping them out.

Lith did not voice his thoughts and reject them outright. He knew that one shouldn't act arrogant and prideful as it would only result in their downfall in the long run.

Lith took a sip of tea and asked the man, "why would you look for someone else to help you? You can just go to the elves and wouldn't they solve your problems?"

Mo nodded. "We did that. But they had no intention of helping. They simply asked us to resolve the disputes by ourselves."

'Kind of weird. But it also makes sense at the same time.' Lith thought to himself.

The elves were the main race on the continent. It wasn't a surprise that they did not care about any other race except for their own. They had already shown magnanimity by letting these other races live on their continent.

They probably wouldn't do anything more even if it is within their power unless they could get some benefits out of it.

Lith sipped the tea again and asked, "did you not try anything else?"

Mo sighed and answered, "trust me, Mr. Ray. We tried everything we could. We ended up leaving the continent only because we had no other choice. We had to search for people who could help us. Also, We didn't do things of our own accord. It was the Emperor who gave us this mission."

Something caught Lith's attention. "Emperor?"

Ralph from the side replied, "The beastkin follows the hierarchy of nobility. The one at the top is the Beast Emperor, going by the name of Yamamoto Sakaguchi."

"Ah, Sakaguchi..." Hearing that name triggered some memories in Lith's mind.

One fine morning, he was eating ramen and then remembered that Sakaguchi was the one who introduced Japanese culture to this world. Anime, manga, ramen, sushi, you name it; Sakaguchi had brought it to this world and spread it.

Lith also remembered being thankful for him for doing such things. And also...

'He's a reincarnator...' Lith thought to himself. He might not know anything about other people from Earth here, but he remembered Sakaguchi. This guy was still alive and managing the beastkin. Plus, he was a famous Emperor Rank, so Lith was bound to remember him.

'Maybe I should pay him a visit. But then, I don't want to have anything to do with my past life in this world or meet with people from there. It would only mess things up.' Lith became conscious and thought.

'Yeah, I think I am not going to the Elven Continent.'

Lith turned to look at Mo and said, "I understand your concerns. But I don't think I can help you with this."

Mo didn't become dejected. He instead said, "Mr. Ray, please think more about things. The orcs and goblins attacking us has caused many economic problems as well. But if you help us solve it, not only will our economy grow, you'll also benefit a lot from it."

"Just to give you an estimate, the anime market alone generated a profit of a thousand low-grade magic stones last year despite the various problems that occurred."

"Hmm?" Lith's interest piqued as he heard that. A thousand low-grade magic stones? It was almost a trillion dollars!

The Beastkin were earning lots of profits from the industry and Lith was starting to see the benefits here.

But... This was still nowhere near enough to make Lith go out of his way to help them. What about the amount of wealth they generated with the help of Anime? Lith was pretty sure that his own clan made that much in just an hour or something.

Lith was once again starting to lose interest in this proposal when he heard a suggestion from one of his friends.

"Your Highness, I think we should help them."

Chapter 434 Can't Lose Anime

"Your Highness, I think we should help them."

Lith looked at Dennis in confusion.

Understanding Lith's confusion, Dennis continued, "hear me out first."

"What is it?" Lith couldn't help but ask.

Even Ralph was the same and was looking at Dennis in confusion.

Dennis cleared his throat and said, "Your Highness, we should go somewhere private. I'll tell you a few things. Everyone, please excuse us."

Dennis left with Lith and Ralph after saying so and arrived in some secluded region.

"Why did you bring us here?" Ralph asked.

Dennis replied, "Ralph, you don't understand. The anime and manga market is too big. Plus, those beastkins have a patent for that art style and nobody else can copy it. If by any chance, they get wiped out, we won't be able to get any more new shows or comics."

"Yeah, so? How does it matter? Why should we help them with this?" Ralph put out Lith's thoughts.

Looking at how Ralph didn't get things, Dennis turned to Lith and said, "Your Highness, you watch anime too, right? Tell Ralph how amazing it is and how it has a lot of potential even in the future."

Lith didn't say anything to Ralph, instead, he asked Dennis, "by any chance... Dennis, is it your wish to save those beastkins despite the advantages and disadvantages in doing it?"

"Eh?" Dennis was caught by surprise.

Lith could make out that Dennis simply wanted to clear out those people's troubles and have them focus on other things. While in the academy, Dennis loved Japanese food as well as anime and comics. It wouldn't be a surprise that he would want to help them so that these things don't get discontinued.

"You don't want to lose anime and comics, do you?" Lith asked.

Dennis made an awkward smile and scratching his head, he said, "Hehe... that's right. How could you tell, Your Highness?"

"Idiot, it's clearly written on your face." Ralph chimed in and said.

"What? Is it? Where?"

"Stay quiet." Ralph became annoyed.

Lith rubbed his temples as he realized what he was thinking was right. Dennis really just wanted to help the beastkins for the sake of ramen and anime. Although it wasn't a bad thing, it would mean Lith had to go out to another continent and solve the troubles of others.

It seemed like a hassle.

Dennis then continued, "although it is my personal preference, you both should know that the revenue generated by anime and manga is a lot. You know, we can become partners or something there and have huge profit shares. It's not a totally bad thing."

Hearing this, Ralph couldn't help but reply, "the revenue from anime and manga won't even match with how much your parents make in a year. Helping the beastkins would be too much work for us and not to mention, there would be risks involved as well. We may also end up losing our lives."

"Oh, come on... you're exaggerating. It won't be that difficult." Dennis commented.

While these two bickered, Lith was thinking, 'well... seems like Dennis won't back out. He loves anime a bit too much and I guess he wouldn't want it to be harmed. But other than Dennis's feelings, I think I have some emotional connection with anime as well.'

'Arya and I, we both used to watch anime together while being in the same blanket. Those wholesome nights where we enjoyed each other's warmth and snuggled closer in the same blanket, they sure were nice.'

'Although same thing could be achieved by watching normal movies or TV shows, if it doesn't take a lot of effort, I should probably help them. Not to mention there's money present in it as well. If more and more people watch anime everyday, an even greater revenue would be generated.'

'Hmm... There's also the need to find a solution to the Ying Yang Vīrya Sutra. I definitely need to travel around to look for things related to it and can't just sit at home and get it delivered to me. Even mom has no idea how to change things in it or knows a lot about it. If even she doesn't know, chances are, nobody else would know about it either.'

'Alright then. It's decided. I'll go look for things that might help me modify the art and also help the beastkins in the meanwhile. There's nothing for me to lose there and just things available to gain. The only thing it may cost is my time and energy.'

'Speaking of time, I do have a lot of it on my hand. After become a Saint Rank, my lifespan would be never ending.'

Other than going on a date with his wives, Lith had nothing else to do currently. There were no other matters present.

He had goals to absorb all the energy inside his body and ascend to Half Saint Rank. He would probably do that within a year. After his ascension, there were just dates with his wives present and after his dates, he had nothing else to do other than modify the art.

Lith snapped out of thoughts after a bit and saw Dennis and Ralph still bickering.

Lith cleared his throat and said, "stop it, you two."

Ralph and Dennis stopped talking and looked at Lith.

Dennis said, "Your Highness, Ralph just doesn't agree that anime is very good. I am tired of explaining it to him."

"There's more important things to do other than constantly wondering about anime." Ralph added.

"Alright, alright. I get your points. I've made my decision so calm yourselves down, you two." Lith didn't want to see them bicker once again.

"You did?" Dennis asked again.

Lith nodded. "We'll help the beastkins."

"We will."

"Yes."

"Damn!" Dennis exclaimed.

Ralph looked at Lith and couldn't help but ask, "what's with the sudden change?"

Lith cleared his throat and answered, "I have some work in the Elven Continent and I thought, why not just help those guys while I am there? I'll end up getting some good money as well."

"I see." Ralph said calmly. "But there will be risks in doing so. The risks being you may end up losing your life."

"It's alright. I have my means." Lith said with assurance.

"If you say so..."

The three discussed more on this topic and finally after being done, they went to the beastkins and agreed upon their requests but gave them many conditions and clauses.

They had a discussion with those people for a quite long while and at the end, it was decided that Lith would help them but they would need to provide benefits to him, to which the beastkins agreed.

The trio then parted their ways with the beastkins after telling them that he'll meet them straight in the Elven Continent now.



After parting ways with them, Lith parted ways with Ralph and Dennis as well and was now on his way back home.

While things were calm and peaceful on Lith's side, the same wasn't the case in the Lenz Tower, that is, the headquarters of the CNC.

"What!? He did what!?"

Chapter 435 Emergency Meeting In The CNC

Lenz Tower, Espat.

At one of the top floors, there were three people sitting in a large office containing a big rectangular table and many chairs around it.

At one end, there was an old man in white robes and at the other end, there were two people, one wearing a black uniform and the other wearing a blue uniform.

Both these guys had a serious expression on their faces as they watched the person at the other end of the room get frustrated. They were kind of expecting this.

The old man in white robes slammed the documents from his hand down on the table and cursed, "how did he do that!?"

"No! How dare he do that!?"

The old man couldn't believe himself that someone tried to break the laws of the CNC right in front of their eyes and not only that, the silver-haired guy even ended up killing the members of the national security and the ones from the CNC.

How can someone even have the courage to do that? Not even the most feared criminals have the audacity to do such things.

The old man looked at the two people at the other of the table and said loudly, "how come the most trained ones under you two get killed? Just who is this guy?"

"We have no idea, sir. There's no data about this person present as well. We searched everywhere but found nothing." The guy in black uniform said.

"Huh? How is that possible? Did you check with the witches in the intelligence department?"

"Yes, we did. Even they don't know anything about it." This time, the one in the blue uniform answered.

"..."

The old man fell silent after hearing that. If what these two guys were saying is true, then surely something must be off about that guy. There's no way that even the head of the intelligence department, a high ranking witch, doesn't know about the background of a person.

The old man was confused and tried to rack his brains to think of some possibilities.

'Could it be that he has some mysterious background? No, could it be that he's from some strong—'

SLAM!

The door of the office room slammed open as a guy in a red robe barged in.

"There's an urgent meeting. Head to the Upper House immediately!"

The old man knitted his brows and was about to curse at the guy who rudely opened the door, but his words were interrupted by the guy as he looked at the old man seriously and continued,

"Myers, the stunt you pulled off, you're in deep shit for it now. Don't be late and quickly head to the Upper House." The man in red robes left after saying so, without even giving a chance to the old man to speak.

The CNC had two houses with the fifty council members holding their meeting in the Upper House a few times every year or in case there's an emergency.

"Just what the hell happened? And how is my day going from bad to worse to absolute shit?" Myers couldn't help but curse.

"Tch. Whatever."

Myers got up after saying and walked towards the door to go to the Upper House.

Before leaving, he said to the two people in uniforms, "keep looking at who the guy is and what background he has. I think he may definitely be some big shot or some wanted criminal."

"Yes, Sir." The two guys got up and said while bowing.

The old man, Myers, left the room and went to the Upper House.

A while later, as soon as Myers reached the place, he saw all the council members sitting on their respective seats in an elevated arrangement inside a big hall.

At the bottom of the room, where there was supposed to be the speaker, there were two strangers standing.

One was a light blue-haired, silver-eyed man wearing a white suit and the other was a red-haired, red-eyed man wearing a black suit. Both appeared very sophisticated and elegant but their serious looks made Myers understand that something was definitely wrong here.

Myers quickly went to his seat and sat down.

After everyone was settled, the red-haired guy in black suit said with a smile, "you must be wondering why you were called so suddenly and who ruined your peaceful slacking time, right?"

The council was silent as they heard that. All just thought, 'what's with this passive aggressiveness?'

The red-haired guy continued with the same smile, "well, don't worry, as from now on, you won't be troubled like this anymore."

The council members felt relieved as they heard that. It was a good thing if they weren't bothered. Attending meetings was such a hassle.

Myers was the same. At first he was really panicked thinking what went wrong, but now looking at the two guys in front, he didn't think there are any problems present.

At least there's nothing to worry about his own actions and he wasn't the one being targeted.

The red-haired guy then said, "Me and this guy here, we're here to let you guys know about some things. The CNC seems to be forgetting things and doing things that aren't necessary and causing troubles to people. They do need a reminder from time to time and as to luck would have it, me and my partner are here to help you with that, haha!"

Though the guy introduced the light blue-haired guy, that person didn't have any change in expression and was just looking at the council members with a serious look.

"Hey! You keep talking useless crap, but who exactly are you? Why are you in the Upper House where entry is forbidden to everybody except the council members? And you guys, why are you so calmly sitting here and accepting whatever's happening?" A council member got up and shouted.

"He's correct. Why are we just sitting and listening to some nobody speak?" Another person chimed in and added.

"Yes! Since when did we, the revered council members, need to listen to someone else?" Another person said.

The red-haired guy laughed as he listened to all of this and said, "now, now. As I said, we're here to help ensure that you guys can slack all you want and don't need to work. No need to be so hyper about it. Let me tell you how it can be done."

The red-haired guy then took a step ahead and said with the same smile as before, "you all don't need to work hard if you..."

He took another step and...

BOOOOOM!

He appeared in front of the council member who questioned and slammed his head straight onto the desk and made it explode, causing his blood to rain everywhere.

The red-haired guy, standing above the council member's body that just bursted, clapped his hands and continued with the same smile as before,

"...if you guys sleep forever."

Chapter 436 An Angry Seraphim

"...If you guys sleep forever."

Just as the guy did that, everyone went into a state of panic and put their guards up, ready to attack or defend while some tried to run away.

One person screamed on top of his lungs while running towards the exit:

"HOLY SHIT! ATTACK! ENE—"

BURST!

The council member's head burst open and he died on the spot.

The place where he just died, the red-haired guy appeared and said with a smile at his splattered organ,

"Did I say you could leave?"

Previously, his smile seemed bright to everyone, but now he appeared like a psychopath.

"Ruben, stop it."

The light blue-haired guy who was silent all this while, said looking at the red-haired guy.

He then looked at the council members and said calmly, "there may have been some inconveniences, my apologies. Please settle down and ignore my colleague's mistake."

"Also, Ruben come back here."

After saying so, the light blue-haired guy snapped his fingers and the entire hall was restored back to normal, along with all blood and everything being gone. The hall didn't look grotesque anymore.

This small gesture made all the people in the room slightly calm down. But just as they had a momentary peace, they realized that the two people who got killed weren't there anymore and were about to panic again when...

"Let me introduce ourselves." The light-blue haired guy said. "I am Noman and he's Ruben."

Noman introduced himself and Ruben who came back and was now standing beside him.

Noman then continued, "this meeting is being held because of us. And we are here on orders from the Royal Clan."

'Royal Clan?' Everyone thought to themselves. Which royal clan? There were thousands of them present.

But their confusion was gone and their hair stood on their ends when Noman looked at them with his soul piercing gaze and said,

"...The Vampire Royal Clan."

Everyone felt a chill down their spines and trembled in fear as they heard what Noman just said.

The entire Upper House turned silent and everyone had a grim look on their face.

'Shit. Just what the hell is wrong today?' Myers couldn't help but curse and think.

Looking at their faces and the silence in the room, Ruben smiled and nudged his elbow at Noman's side. "You sure know how to control the crowd."

Noman had no reaction to it and he ignored Ruben.

He looked at the crowd and continued, "so as you know, you were appointed to properly govern and look after the Neutral Continent, but you guys ended up causing more troubles than solving the problems here."

Noman's eyes then became more serious and he said, "our two madams were given unnecessary problems and now you guys even ensured to bother His Highness. This is completely unacceptable."

'Why do I feel so threatened right now?' Myers was feeling extra scared for some reason. He knew that he had done everything according to the rules and he shouldn't really be punished for it. But then, what was causing him to be terrified?

Ruben patted Noman's shoulder and said seriously, "you don't need to fight. I alone am enough. Plus, I am feeling hungry while looking at these people here."

Noman was a Seraphim and didn't like wars. Being together for thousands of years, Ruben knew his friend disliked fighting and conflicts and thus he said that.

Hearing that, Noman shook his head and said calmly, "His Highness would've been harmed by these guys. I am angry."

Ruben flashed a big smile as he heard that. It seems he'll see his friend in action today!

At this moment, a courageous council member stood up and said, "wait right there."

Noman and Ruben looked at him and so did everyone else.

Was this guy alright in his head? They all thought. Can't he look at who he was speaking against and ordering? Was he a fool?

The council member ignored everyone's gazes and said, "according to the rules, you can't just come and do as you please. The CNC was formed by the eight Supreme Ranks and not just by one. To do any reform or to do any change here, you'll need to get permission from the other Supreme Ranks."

"Not only that, you also aren't allowed to do anything to us as we are monitored by one main race. As you know, the eight main races take turns to look over the Neutral Continent and currently, it's not the turn of the Vampires but of the Humans."

"You must take permission from the ones in-charge here and you simply cannot do as you please, even if you have orders from that clan."

Noman and Ruben looked at the guy as if he was an idiot. But other than these two, the other council members felt hope and they all cheered for this guy internally. What a smart person he was!

Truly worthy of being a council member!

"Indeed. You can't just do as you please. Not only would you need permission from the ones in-charge, you also need to get approval from the Supreme Ranks of other races to perform any reforms you want here. We've been selected after an arduous process and our race didn't just send us here for show." Another council member said.

"He's right. You should..."

One by one, many people got up and protested. They all hoped to chase away these two people and let them know of their place.

So what if they were from the Vampire Royal Clan? So what if there were rumours that this clan was the strongest in the world?

When dealing with bureaucracy, you need to go through the entire system to make even a small change.

It was thanks to this, these people felt their lives being saved and their previous panic vanished. They all felt slightly confident in themselves and were happy that someone found a solution to their problems.



Listening to everyone so enthusiastically speak, Ruben couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahahahaha! You guys think we need permission? Hahahahaha!"

"What's so funny?" One council couldn't help but say hatefully.

"Hahaha! Nothing. Call your friends from your race and tell them this situation. Also, tell the ones in-charge of this situation and ask them to come here. We'll wait till you finish informing them." Ruben said and laughed again.

The council members didn't know what Ruben was upto, but now that they had a chance to escape this situation, they tried their best to do so.

They called their Emperor Rank friends from their races and asked them to inform their Supreme Ranks that there was something up here and that the Vampires sent people to cause trouble.

Also, they needed help and asked for help as well.

"You! You will be finished once the people in-charge arrive." A council member threatened.

"Oh really?" Ruben asked with a slight smile.

"Yes."

Ruben laughed again and said, "then..."

Fuusssshhhhh

BURST!

"Huh?" Ruben was dumbfounded as he saw the guy who he was about to attack get killed by having his body burst apart.

He looked to his side and saw Noman standing beside him and holding a lance and cleaning the blood stains on it.

Noticing Ruben's gaze, Noman simply said in a calm manner,

"I said I was angry."

#### Chapter 437 Reforms In The CNC

Chaos ensued in the Upper House once again with people panicking and being on guard and taking a defensive stance.

Noman and Ruben's actions were not something they had expected. They thought that after telling them about the rules and other things, these two would back out, but that wasn't the case!

The council members could only stay in their places and wait for help while continuing to defend themselves against the two. There was no other option.

Judging from how the two had the ability to kill a council member with one single attack, they knew it was better to not take risk and run towards the exit.

Noman, looking at all the people taking a defensive stance and looking at him and Ruben with hostility, said calmly,

"This wouldn't have happened if everyone here did their jobs properly."

Nobody commented on Noman's remarks. Their full attention was on guarding themselves against these two.

Noman continued, "In case you don't know what I am talking about, let me remind you about it."

"Lady Emilia was made to take rounds of the CNC constantly because you guys couldn't understand Eric's tricks and his false complaints. Then, there was Lady Arya who was falsely charged and you ordered her to be removed from her job. Lastly, you took off the conflict zone status just because you had the power to without considering if the conflict was over or not. This caused serious problems and you also sent officials to attack His Highness."

Ruben, listening to everything from the side, said to Noman slowly, "hey, you accidentally let out His Highness' identity."

Noman turned to look at him and said, "it's alright."

He then turned to look at the council members and continued, "they are not going to live anyway."

Looking at his friend acting like that, Ruben made a big smile and said with a laugh, "I wonder who's the real demon among us two?"

Noman said simply, "it's you, not me. My ways of killing are mild and less painful."

Ruben laughed again hearing that.

Meanwhile, on the council members' side, their thoughts went haywire and they didn't know what to do.

From what Noman said, they could recall these things happening as it wasn't too long since those events occurred.

They cursed themselves thinking how stupid they were to meddle with the affairs of an Emperor Rank. They shouldn't have messed with the problems of Eric and Emilia and they also regretted their decision of firing Arya.

Arya was now a Supreme Rank and she could kill everyone here in just a single breath. They were too foolish to meddle and now no amount of cursing was enough to change things.

But other than this, they also caught onto another point that Noman said.

His Highness, he said? He meant the Vampire Prince by it right? Because there was only male in the Royal Clan and it was him.

But now the question lied: when did these guys attack him? They dared not do such a thing even in their dreams. So why did Noman say that?

Everyone was thinking the same except...

'Oh no...'

Myers had a cold sweat on his back and his entire body trembled in fear. He knew exactly how the prince was hurt. More correctly, how he had commanded the people to attack him.

It was due to the command from Myers who was the reason the conflict zone status was gone and it was him that was also responsible for whatever was happening to today.

When he realized this, his expression became really grim.

'Don't panic. Don't panic. If they had known it was me who attacked the prince, they would've already killed me. Them not killing me must be because they don't know who is the culprit.'

Myers took deep breaths and tried to stay calm.

Noman, who was looking at the people in the front, raised his lance and spun it. He chanted an ancient spell while spinning it and a few seconds later, a white magic circle with golden engravings was formed.

Noman then turned towards Ruben and tossed his lance to him. "Put some of your spiritual energy into it."

Ruben didn't know what Noman was upto but he did as asked. He held the lance with one hand and touched it with his index finger of the other hand.

A reddish dark aura spread from the tip of his finger into the lance and the ordinary looking white lance soon changed colour and turned dark red.

A few seconds later, Ruben tossed the lance back to Noman, who simply spun it and sent it straight towards the magic circle above.

The people in the room had no idea what the angel and the demon were upto, but they continued to be on guard to defend against any attack that may potentially happen.

The lance went straight into the centre of the magic circle and got swallowed by it.

The magic circle started rotating and a bright white light lightened the entire hall in just a matter of a few seconds.

Soon...

A ray of white light fell on a person and then onto another person beside him. This kept happening with a few more people until...

A red ray of light fell onto a council member.

Fuussshhhhhh

BURST!

An air piercing sound was heard followed by the bursting noise of the council member's body.

Everyone once again became shocked to know what had just happened and turned to look at Noman and Ruben.

However, before they understood things, the white light continued to fall onto them and soon, a few more red lights shone upon some council members.

Myers was far from the group where the initial white light fell. He currently had no light on him and he was constantly chanting in his mind,

'I don't know what that light is, but please be white. Please be white. Please be white.'

Myers was also fully on guard and in a defensive position. He was ready to block any incoming attack on him and flee right after a moment later.

The lights continued to shine on the many council members and finally, it was Myers' turn.

Myers, who was hoping it was a white light, saw his vision turn completely red. He was momentarily confused when he once again heard the air piecing sound.

'It's coming!'

Myers quickly escaped from his position and dodged the incoming attack.

BOOM!

An explosion occurred in the spot Myers was.

Myers felt slight relief in dodging that attack, however, before he could rejoice, his vision turned dark and he fell unconscious.

"The reform is completed. The ones guilty of causing problems for the Royal Clan have been eradicated. We shall take our leave now." Noman's voice resonated in the hall.

Soon, the remaining thirty or so council members saw Noman and Ruben vanish from the hall along with the bright white light that illuminated the room.

The council members were dumbfounded by this entire fiasco that took place and only after a few minutes passed did they come to the realisation that those not involved with Arya or Emilia were left unscathed.

Not everyone was killed.

They all took a breath of relief and sat down on their chairs with their bodies still trembling from fear of knowing how the Vampire Royal Clan could come at any time and kill them if they dared to bother it.

They swore upon their gods to never get into conflict with them and thanked their stars for letting them live.

A few more minutes later, the door of the Upper House opened up and a man in black daoist robes entered. He was a human and currently had a very serious look on his face.

"What happened here? What was the emergency?"

Everyone's gaze turned hostile as they saw him. How dare this man arrive only now?! Where was he before? The people in here would've almost died a few moments ago.

The person in black robes was the representative of the human race sent to the Neutral Continent for the current tenure. He was at the very top and below him was the CNC that was supposed to govern the Neutral Continent.

The man, noticing everyone's hostile gazes, couldn't help but ask, "what's wrong with you all? Why are you looking at me like that?"

The council members wanted to smash this person's head into a thousand pieces for asking such a dumb question.

But one of the calm and collected council members decided to not get angry and explained the situation to the one in-charge.

The man, finally understanding what had just occurred, felt extremely angry with the behaviour of the Vampires.

'How dare they? Who do they think they are? Barge in here anytime they want, kill anyone anytime they want? Do they take the current heads of the Neutral Continent as a joke?' The man cursed internally

The man then looked at the council members and said, "don't worry everyone, I'll be sure to bring this matter with the ancestor and have him pay a visit to Nightingale. I am sure that the Vampires just think too highly of themselves. But don't worry, once Ancestor pays them a visit, their arrogance will soon subside."

The man then smirked and continued, "the humans have been dormant for quite a while. The vampires will finally understand the immensity of heaven and earth."

The people in the room facepalmed as they heard that and were stunned speechless.

'Mate, if only you knew...'

Everyone had similar thoughts, except for a few human council members who had full faith in their Ancestor.

The man in black robes then walked towards the exit and said while leaving, "I'll go inform the Ancestor about it. Don't worry, this issue will soon be resolved."

Chapter 438 Lucy Doesn't Like Ms

Somewhere in the Demon Continent...

A blue coloured demon with black horns was sitting on a pile of bones while slowly gnawing on a large chunk of flesh.

The flesh he was consuming belonged to a human and it was a delicacy for all demons out there. However, despite the sweet taste of it, the demon didn't quickly gobble it down and was taking his time to eat it.

A while later, a gray colored demon appeared at this place and looked at the one sitting at the top of the pile of bones.

"Patriarch... I... have... some news."

The demon said slowly and the blue demon also took his time to react to the demon coming in.

"What... is... it?" The blue demon asked and then got back to gnawing on the flesh.

In the same slow and low voice, the gray demon explained that the army they sent to the Kenzal Clan was completely eradicated. Though they sent the army with no hopes of getting everyone returned alive, it still came as a surprising news that they were all gone.

The demon that was called Patriarch was none other than the head of the High Demon family from the Sin of Sloth that sent a few of his people to the Kenzal Clan.



The blue demon gnawed a bit on the flesh and asked, "not one came back?"

"No..." the gray demon said while shaking his head slowly.

"What... were... the results?" The Patriarch was asking about the result of the war.

"The Kenzal Clan was wiped out... Kenzal and his general... were taken prisoners."

"Shadow River Sect?"

"No... One person."

"Hmm?"

"One... assassin... named Ray."

"..." The blue demon stopped chewing on the flesh and seriously looked at the gray one.

Now this came as a surprise to him. He didn't expect that one assassin would completely wipe out all his people.

The blue demon sighed and put aside the piece of flesh. Though it was really tasty, he wasn't in the mood to eat it.

"Our scheme... It failed."

"Seems like it." The gray demon replied.

The blue demon felt tired hearing that and laid back on the pile of bones, breaking eye contact with the gray demon.

He then closed his eyes and said, "Beelzebub... he'll surpass me..."

"Yes..."

"No footing in... Neutral Continent..."

"Yes..."

"...ZZZ...ZZ..."

"..."

"...ZZ...Z..."

"..."

The gray demon sighed when he noticed that the Patriarch fell asleep before handing out a new command and he knew he had to wait here until he was awake.

The demon, looking at the patriarch sleeping, thought to himself, 'It is no wonder the Belphegor family is so lacking...'

The Belphegor family, also called the Sloth family, was the weakest and also the most peaceful and least scheming family in the entire Demon Continent.

The reason for this was that the main family was lazy as is, even the branch families and the entire people belonging to the Sin of Sloth were the same.

Due to this, no things get done quickly and the Belphegor's, despite feeling the need to have more power, wealth, and status, never really rose up and were at the bottom most place. They had the innate nature of demons and were greedy, however, their laziness overpowered everything and they were just a bunch of lunatics who wanted to do nothing but sleep and laze around.

The demons entered the other continents which banned their entry through vessels. They were prohibited to enter the Human Continent and could only go there if some humans did some rituals or by possessing other humans.

There were many demons from all seven demon families but the most were from the Sin of Greed and the least were from the Sin of Sloth.

The members of the Sin of Sloth were just too few and as of now, the total people present in the human continent were no more than a few hundred.

They were considered a disgrace by the other demons.

The main family thought of removing this disgraceful status and issued orders to occupy other continents, especially the humans. Despite being lazy, they still had some innate pride in them which made them work slightly.

But all were for naught as nobody worked hard enough to even get anything done and the Belphegor's were back to zero.

They had plans to establish a base in the Neutral Continent via the means of the Kenzal Clan, but things didn't go their way and they had their connection with that continent cut off.

If the main family got wind that someone from the branches failed even a simple job like this, they'd probably be annoyed and...

Do nothing.

The Belphegor's were too lazy to care and would just sleep this one out like usual.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith walked through the corridor of his castle and was heading towards his room. Luna brought him back to Nightingale and left him alone and went to work.

Lith's mind was occupied with things as he walked towards his room. Firstly, he was recalling what he learnt in the war and secondly, he was constantly checking whether the entire energy in his body was absorbed or not.

In a few moments, he could tell that there was no more energy left to absorb and he was back to comprehending the things he had learnt.

Soon...

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Lith's train of thoughts broke as he heard some footsteps. It seemed like someone was running and coming close to him.

Lith was about to turn around when...

"Hushaaa..."

Someone jumped on Lith's back and hugged him from behind.

Lith was slightly surprised with this sudden event and before he could look back to see who it was, his vision darkened.

"Guess who?"

A melodious voice rang in his ears.

Lith flashed a small smile as he heard that. He put his hands behind him and lightly slapping the buttocks of the person he was piggybacking, he said,

"Who else could this perky butt belong to other than Her Majesty?"

"Cheh." Lucy clicked her tongue as she heard that. "I thought you won't be able to guess."

Lith chuckled and walking towards his bedroom while carrying Lucy on his back, he said, "big sis, it seems you've gotten a bit dumb lately. Isn't it too easy to guess when you give away your voice like that?"

Lucy finally realized her blunder and blushed slightly in shame.

How did she becomes so stupid? She thought to herself.

"A-Anyway... how was the experience?" Lucy tried to change the subject to hide away her blunder.

Lith chuckled again as he saw his sister change the subject. But he didn't call her out and replied, "Not bad, not good. It was okayish."

"I see. Did you learn something?" This time Lucy asked seriously.

"Yes. I understood that you need power." Lith's expression turned serious as he said that. "...a lot of power."

The assassination impacted Lith and he knew well how important power was. If he was weak, anyone could assassinate him and thus, he had to be strong.

Lith's intent was starting to turn murderous as he recalled the day he got assassinated. He was about to have a flashback of the entire event again when...

Smack!

Lucy lightly hit Lith's head and said, "stop overthinking things."

Lith snapped out of his thoughts and turned his head to the side to look at Lucy.

This wasn't the first time he had gotten hit by her like that. She would hit him everytime she saw him overthink during training to pull him out of his thoughts and to have him get rid of this habit.

Thought this time it was a light hit. And noticing this, it made Lith wonder whether his sister had gotten soft after marriage or was it something else?

Just as he sunk into his thoughts again, he got smacked once more.

"Stop overthinking things!" Lucy reminded Lith again.

"Right." Lith said softly and chuckled. He then started walking towards the bedroom again.

As they walked, Lucy explained, "see, dear, it's not just power that one needs. You also have to think about other ways of dealing with things. Absolute power is definitely good, but what if you get matched with someone of the same level? What then?"

"At that time, you would need to use the various other means present in your disposal and not solely rely on strength. Do you understand me?"

Lith nodded lightly. "I do. But by having absolute power, it simply means there's no one who can match me."

Lucy smiled hearing that and said, "I'll always be there though. And I am currently stronger than you."

Lith flashed a small smile hearing that. "Not for long though. I just need to train hard."

"I train harder than you everyday. Don't you think it'll take ages for you to surpass me? And I am only just a King Rank." Lucy said again with a smile.

If someone heard that, they would definitely be really angry at Lucy.

What the hell does she mean only just a King Rank!? Does she have any idea how difficult it is to become one and how long it takes?!

The average population could never even hope to become an immortal, let alone a King Rank. And those who do reach these stage, the average age was around 2,000+ years.

Lucy was just a little over five hundred years old and she shouldn't really be saying this.

Lith, listening to Lucy's comments, replied, "then I'll just have to work more than you and train more than you. I'll definitely surpass you if you do that."

Lucy's face brightened up as she heard that. She kissed Lith's cheek and said, "then do it. Surpass me as soon as you can. I'll be very happy, you know?"

Lucy found more joy in her brother surpassing her than her own self reaching to the pinnacle. It was just how her mind worked and she felt no jealousy or envy.

Lith clicked his tongue as he heard that. "Tsk. I thought you'll be slightly worried about me surpassing you."

Lucy chuckled and replied, "I'll be the happiest person if you are able to achieve that. Go work your ass off and pass me. I've got work to do and I'll leave now."

After saying so, Lucy tried to get off, but Lith held her butt and kept her in position, not letting her leave.

"Your Majesty, you're coming to the bedroom with this lowly one and are not allowed to leave." Lith said with a chuckle.

"Oh my, you dare sexually assault the Queen?" Lucy went with the flow.

Lith groped Lucy's soft buns and kneading them into whatever shape he liked, he said, "Yes. Is there a problem?"

"There is. I am the Queen and you aren't supposed to do that. You'll be punished severely for this."

Lith chuckled again. "Yes, yes, please punish me then."

"Geez, so you're a M. Too bad, I don't like Ms." Saying so, Lucy quickly got off and ran away.

"Hein?"

Chapter 439 Ascension Once Again

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Inside a spacious and empty hall.

Lith was sitting in the middle while being in plain white robes. He was currently meditating and was working towards achieving a breakthrough.

He gained experience from the war and also had absorbed all of the energy inside him as well. There were no remnants present.

The hall Lith was in had monitoring spells casted in them and he was being watched by his wives. They were sitting near a round table and were watching him on their respective tablet screens.

Everyone had serious looks on their faces as what Lith was about to do was something that had never happened before. Not even in the ancient past were there any records of a person becoming a pseudo immortal just by the age of twenty-one.

If Lith manages to achieve this, he would definitely become a revered one and let alone becoming a famous figure now, he would forever be immortalized and remembered by the people.

"Mom, you think he'll be able to do it?" Lucy couldn't help but ask after a while.

Lilith smiled and replied, "I don't know."

That was true. According to her memories, Lith was going to be a Half Saint by the age of thirty-eight. But now that she altered things, he was preparing for ascension at the age of twenty-one and thus, even she had no idea how things would go.

Lucy sighed and got back to looking at the tablet. She didn't find anything odd with that answer. Her mother wasn't someone omniscient according to her and she knew that there were things that even she didn't know of.

Arya, Alexandra, and Emilia were watching their screens intently as well. They were worried about Lith's ascension as it seemed too premature to them. But since their mother-in-law didn't stop him, it meant Lith had some chances.

Previously, they rushed to Nightingale as soon as they found that their husband was back. But as luck would have it, he went to the meditation hall before they were able to meet him.



Lith, when he parted ways with Lucy, went to his room and relaxed for a bit. But after a while, having nothing to do, he decided to prepare for his ascension. His wives weren't here and had he known they would come back in a bit, he would've waited.

But everything was alright. They weren't going anywhere, neither was he.

Lith continued to meditate and a week passed by without any changes.

Lith soon slowly opened his eyes and softly called out, "Luna."

In a few moments, Luna appeared in front of him.

"How may I help, Your Highness?" Luna bowed slightly and asked.

Luna had his eyes half opened and he said calmly, "get the blood of the Konzak Tree from Shadow River Sect and preserve it well."

"As you wish." Luna bowed again and left.

Lith closed his eyes again and went back to meditating.

Lith was supposed to get one reward from the Shadow River Sect if he helped them win the war. He gave them a week's deadline but now he was busy with cultivation and couldn't go there. Thus, he sent Luna on his behalf.

When he came back, he also made Noman and Ruben go to CNC and deal with things. He knew CNC would try their best to cause him problems. Though he didn't exactly tell them who was responsible and what to do, he knew they would be able to manage.

Lith had no idea that these two ended up killing the council members in the parliament itself. They seemed so calm and easy going people but who would've known that they would become so cold-blooded when someone tried to harm their Prince.

Killing the council members was something not even the most vile criminals would do. Killing them would mean offending all eight Supreme Ranks and being on the kill list of every country in the world. That also meant not being able to do trades and any other business in the entire world.

After sorting things out, Lith prepared for ascension and here he was now.

Even after a week, he was still comprehending things and he wasn't done yet.

It took him one more week to finally reach the point where he couldn't comprehend things anymore. But the problem he now faced was being unable to get past a few things. He got a block in his mind.

Lith's calm face had a slight frown and his brows knitted slightly. He continued to try his best to get past the block he was facing.

Lith was stuck with a question in his mind. Will having absolute power solve everything? Is that the eternal truth? Lith couldn't help but think more deeply on this.

But no matter what, even after a few hours, he was unable to get past this blockage.

To find answers to his questions, he decided to ask his mother about it. Lith had full faith in his mother and had a hunch that she knew almost everything in the world. Ask her anything and she'll know about it.

Though Arya and her mother were both Supreme Ranks, Arya was someone who had just ascended and his mother had been a Supreme Rank for ages. Her experience was something Arya couldn't match. Thus, she was the best person to ask questions to.

Lith slowly opened his eyes and softly called out, "Mom."

In just a second, Lilith arrived in front of him and asked with a smile, "what is it, baby?"

Lith looked at her and asked seriously, "does having absolute power solve everything?"

Lith went straight to the point without wasting time.

Lilith, with the same gentle smile as before, answered, "No."

"You can solve conflicts with strangers with power but you can't do the same thing with your loved ones. Being mentally strong is just as important as being physically. Having a high IQ won't solve everything. You also need a high EQ."

Lilith kept her explanation short and to the point.

Lith nodded as he heard that. "I understand, thank you."

"Anything else?"

"No."

"I'll leave then." Lilith took a step forward towards Lith after saying so and disappeared after kissing him on the forehead.

Lith went back to comprehending things and he thought deeply about what Lilith just said.

A while later, Lith's aura soon turned chaotic and his spiritual energy fluctuated and was visible around him.

A white fog waved around him and a few moments later, there were sparks of electricity running in the fog.

The fog turned thicker and soon, it turned into a tornado that revolved around Lith.

After golden streaks of lightning, there was a chain of rocks that revolved in the gray tornado. Then came bubbles of air, then water, and then reddish-black streaks.

These elements were pure elemental energies and were formed from the energy from Lith's core. The gray tornado was Lith's spiritual energy itself.

The tornado's speed then slowed down and half of it disappeared and reappeared from some place.

Then appeared golden and white streaks of light and finally, black smoke rose from Lith's abdomen and got mixed with the tornado.

An all-elemental mage like Lith had to work much harder during ascension than any other normal person. The more elements you had on yourself, the more burden you would need to bear.

Thankfully, Lith's bloodline helped him in managing things properly and there was also Lucy and Lilith who trained him properly for this.

Soon...

The elemental energies from the surrounding started getting absorbed in the tornado and from there, it went inside Lith's core.

Lith needed a lot of elemental energies in the surrounding to undergo ascension and thankfully, he didn't need to care about it at all since he was in the Royal Castle.

The Royal Clan had many means to increase the concentration of elemental energies and a lot of resources as well.

Lith's core was currently undergoing cleansing. The elemental energies inside of it was coming out and the one present outside was getting purified by his spiritual energy and was going inside.

It was a continuous exchange and lasted for a few days.

Soon...

Lith's core was finally fully white and it was now time for ascension.

Lith took a deep breath and said softly, "time to begin."

Lith's spiritual energy went back inside him and his aura blasted again once more.

Lith finally underwent ascension and before he could think of anything else, he felt a strange sense of vertigo and before he knew it, he felt himself getting sucked into a vortex and...

#### Chapter 440 Awakening Of The Mind Sea

Splash!

Lith fell into water after feeling himself come out of a vortex.

He swam up and getting out of the water, he looked around, only to be surprised knowing he was once again back in the gray world or more correctly, the Astral World.

'Why do I end up in this place during each ascension?' Lith couldn't help but question.

He ended up here once during his ascension to Rank 3 something and after that it was around Rank 9 that he was here.

Previously, Lith's movements were restricted but now he felt like he could move around.

Lith started walking and decided to explore the Astral World and see what the matter was.

In this silent world, that felt as if it belonged to the undead, Lith, in a white robe, his silver hair, his pale face, it all seemed as if he was a ghost wandering around. The only thing being, he looked very handsome.

Wandering around, Lith ended up coming in front of a forest that mainly had large gray colored trees with black leaves. It seemed really creepy and had Lith not been a creature of the night, that is, a vampire, and also lived in the dark atmosphere of Nightingale, he wouldn't be able to roam so freely here and would definitely be scared.

Lith continued to walk forwards inside the forest as he had nothing better to do.

As he ventured deeper, he soon found strange magical fluctuations appearing here.

To see what it was, Lith went towards the area and finally came across a place that had white strings of some magical element fluctuating in the space in front of him.

As Lith analysed it, he soon found out that it wasn't just one string that was moving and that there were a chain of it in an orderly fashion.

The other strings were invisible and Lith started following it.

Soon, walking for a few minutes, Lith realized someone or something was guiding him towards something.

'Strange...' Lith couldn't help but think. It was definitely very strange to suddenly have someone guide you somewhere.

Lith changed his mind and decided to not follow it. He wasn't too curious about it and there was a saying,

"Curiosity killed the cat." Lith said softly.

Lith went in the opposite direction of these fluctuations and soon, he found there to be other strange fluctuations appearing.

He decided to ignore it and once again walked in the opposite direction.

But as he did so, more and more fluctuations appeared and this time, the strings weren't invisible.

'Yeah, it definitely seems like someone is calling me. The trap seems too obvious now.' Lith decided to not move.

He sat down on the ground and started meditating here, thinking of ways to find a way out of this place.

He came here against his will and he hoped to at least leave this place voluntarily.

\*

In the Royal Castle, the ladies were watching Lith.

Emilia and Alexandra may have not realized that something was off with Lith, but Lilith, Lucy, and Arya did.

Arya looked at Lilith and asked, "his consciousness is not here, right?"

Lilith nodded her head lightly.

Arya then asked, "is it normal?"

Lilith shook her head and said, "I don't know. He shouldn't be there against his will, it never happened to me or Lucy and it probably must be the same for you as well. It's only him that keeps getting into that place without even knowing about it."

"Hmm?" Arya picked something up. "He has been there before?"

Lilith nodded. "Did you not notice a golden beam of light shooting up towards infinity?"

Arya's expression became serious as she heard that. "You mean that strange phenomenon that appeared last time... it was due to him?"

Lilith nodded again. "That's right. Even I have no idea how he ended up triggering such a big scene there."

Lucy, who was hearing all of this, asked, "what golden beam, mom?"

Lilith looked at Lucy and asked with a smile, "have you been to Astral World lately?"

Lucy shook her head.

"Then, did you feel something strange in your glabella in the past ten years?"

Lucy thought about it and said, "I did. But I thought I probably had a headache due to managing the continent and so I ignored it."

Lilith chuckled as she heard that. "My dear, there were a few things happening in the Astral World and the cause of it was your brother. You ignoring it was a pity. That phenomenon definitely was amazing to look at."

"What..." Lucy became speechless as she heard that. She didn't have a headache and missed something regarding her brother!? How did she do that!?

Lilith patted her head. She was sitting right beside her. "There, there, I saved a video of it. You can see it whenever you want."

"Where is it?" Lucy couldn't wait to see.

"If you watch it now, you'll miss what your brother is doing in the Astral World currently." Lilith smiled and answered.

"But mom, the world is too big. How will we be able to find him there?" Lucy asked.

Lilith was about to answer when...

"Umm... Mother-in-law..." Emilia couldn't help but interrupt them with a slight blush on her face.

She had never done such a thing before as it felt rude but she was really curious to know what was happening and couldn't help herself from interrupting them.

Lilith turned to look at Emilia and said with a smile, "You want to know what we are talking about, right?"

Emilia nodded lightly.

Alexandra, sitting beside her, added, "I also want to know."

Alexandra didn't want to interrupt the Queen and the Princess talking. It felt rude, but now that her sister Emilia did this, she also couldn't help but add.



Lilith looked at the two and said, "Well... Astral World is a place that only a few have access to. The only way to get there is to awaken your Mind Sea present in your glabella."

"Only a few people in this world are able to do that and there are too few records of this same thing. Currently, from this world, there's me, Lucy, Arya, Alex, Florencia, Darren, and Lucifer. With us being an exception, there's two or three more people that you don't know of and leaving aside these people, there's Lith."

Hearing all of that, something clicked Emilia and she asked, "is being a Supreme Rank the requirement to get into the Astral World? Hmm, but, if that's the case, Lith and Lucy shouldn't be there."

Emilia questioned but also answered herself at that very time.

Lilith explained further, "you don't need to be a Supreme Rank to get there. All you have to do is awaken your Mind Sea, which can only be done by cleansing your body, mind, and soul as well as having no regrets and a strong will."

"That's the traditional method and there's another way. It's to forcibly break into that world."

"Forcibly?" Alexandra questioned.

"That's right. If you're very strong, stronger than a Supreme Rank, you can simply break inside the Astral World and your Mind Sea would awaken automatically. However, there are risks to it. No one knows if your body would be able to handle the pressure inside the Astral World or not."

"Only your consciousness or sometimes your soul wanders there. Not your body. The body would be destroyed the moment it goes there if it's not strong enough."

Emilia and Alexandra both fell into deep thoughts.

Emilia thought about a lot of things and soon, he looked towards Arya and asked, "do you have no regrets?"

Arya shook her head. "I didn't have any when my Mind Sea awakened. I do have some now though."

"I see." Emilia didn't question Arya further.

Then, she thought about what regrets she herself may have and before thinking of that, she remembered that Lilith said one also needs to have their body, mind, and soul be cleansed.

This made her think, 'Am I not pure?'

Angels were holy and pure beings. They had no filth or dirty thoughts in them unlike others.

But, was Emilia really pure? She couldn't help but think.

Lilith, watching Emilia's expression change with each passing second, could tell what she was thinking about.

She smiled and said, "No need to think so much. You haven't awakened your Mind Sea yet because there was no one to guide you for it. I'll help you with it later. Same with you, Alexandra. Though you would need a lot of time to do that since you're a Rank 9 and not strong enough yet."

The two nodded their heads as they heard that.

"I understand. Thank you." Emilia said and Alexandra thanked Lilith as well.

"No need to thank me. The stronger my daughters are, the better it is." Lilith chuckled after saying so.

"Anyway, let's go to the Astral World for now or we'll miss out on things. Arya, Lucy, give me your hands." Lilith held Arya and Lucy's hand and closed her eyes.

Lilith chanted a few things and soon, the three people's consciousness went inside the Astral World and they all arrived in one place.

Standing on top of a mountain, Lilith, Lucy, and Arya had the view of the vast Astral World.

Lilith smiled and said, "let's see what baby is upto. Let's go."