

Vampire 461

Chapter 461 Lilith In Kimono

Lith and Lilith hung out in the clothing shop. Lith was currently seated in the lounge, waiting for Lilith to finish her shopping. Lith wanted to see Lilith change into new clothes but she denied him entry and asked him to go sit in the waiting room.

Although Lith had no idea what was with her not allowing him when he had seen everything previously anyway, he complied with her wishes and sat quietly.

Of course, Lith had changed already and it didn't take time to do so.

He was in a red and black kimono. The inner clothing was red and the entire outer region was black. His hair was tied roughly in a bun, just like a certain main character who bites his hand and turns into a murderous giant in some anime.

Lith was in the land of anime and he decided to have his hairstyle and clothing be like some characters from animes.

Lith appeared really handsome as usual and his rough man bun gave him a casual look. The formal clothing coupled with his casualness brought about a pleasant chaos that was very pleasing to the eyes.

Lith was definitely a lady killer and it was evident from the various gazes he had received from the ladies shopping in the store.

The employees of the store were also distracted and would sneak a peek at Lith whenever they got the chance. Females would outright stare at him and even the male workers couldn't help but envy his charm.

This had become a usual occurrence for Lith and he had learned how to deal with it. His time in the academy had taught him well how to handle such situations.

A while later, Lilith finally arrived.

As soon as she came out of the changing room, all the people in the store stopped whatever they were doing and stared at Lilith in amazement, Lith being no exception to it.

Lilith, donning a white kimono with red floral patterns on it and having part of her silver hair tied up and part flowing freely, looked so stunning that it was enough to cause nosebleeds to occur in all parts of the Elven Continent.

Looking at her, Lith was damn sure that all the virgins were bound to jizz themselves with just one look at his mother. She looked just that damn good!

"Damn!" Lith exclaimed as Lilith neared.

Lilith chuckled as she noticed his agape mouth and placing her fingers lightly on it, she closed it and said, "compose yourself, this isn't the first time you're looking at me, is it?"

Though she said it with calmness, she was actually pleased with his reaction. Her time and effort to dress up had not been wasted!

"Yeah no, I can't help it. You're looking too—"

Lilith placed a finger on Lith's lips and whispered softly, "Save the compliments. Say it to me later. Not here."

There were people watching and Lilith didn't want them to hear Lith compliment her. She liked to listen to his compliments in private and then reward him appropriately.

Lith nodded his head and the two left the store after paying for their clothes amidst the shocked gazes of everyone.

After coming out, Lith once again had a proper look at his mother in the bright sunlight of the Elven Continent. Bright rays of the sun shone on her silky silvery hair. Coupled with her white kimono, her beauty made Lith amazed once again.

'I have no idea how she ends up looking so good even in whites.'

Lilith's skin tone and her hair were something that would clash with lighter-colored clothes. Lith knew this because he also had the same appearance as her and he didn't look good in bright clothes.

Yet, she looked pretty amazing even in a snow-white kimono!

'Oh also, now that I see her properly, damn, it makes me wonder what's underneath those kimonos! No wonder kimono cosplay was so common on Earth and why people loved it.'

Lith's thoughts were taking a pervy turn, but he had them in control. His eyes only held admiration for her beauty and no lust.

After he was done, Lith walked towards Lilith, and holding her hand, he said softly, "I am not kidding, but you look really good in that outfit, mom. I have no words to describe that."

Lilith smiled radiantly as she heard that and chuckled. "Mama is happy baby feels that way."

Lith smiled back and the two started walking to tour the Sakura Mito district.

Sakura Mito was a great tourist attraction. It not only had cherry blossoms but there was also the ancient Japanese culture present here.

Lith didn't know what sort of brain Sakaguchi had but it was evident that he brought the entirety of the Japanese culture from Earth to this world and spread it in the Elven Continent.

Only a genius would be able to do something like this and Lith was sure that Sakaguchi was one.

Lith walked through the Bamboo Forest once again and as they walked further, they saw many tourists.

When the tourists saw the two, they would stop in their tracks. Rather than admiring the beauty of the bamboo forest, they would ogle the bountiful curves of Lilith and the devilish good looks of Lith. The two appeared like the most dazzling stars out there.

Lith ignored them and described the things he was looking at to his mother.

These Bamboo Forests were the same as those from Earth, except their height and thickness were much greater.

"Do you know, mom, there is an ancient tale regarding these bamboos." Lith suddenly thought of something and said to Lilith.

"Hmm?" Lilith was curious when she heard that. She hadn't heard any such tale before.

Lith smiled and continued while pointing towards a bamboo, "the tale is of a bamboo cutter and a princess."

Snap!

Lith who was about to continue suddenly stopped as he heard the sounds of cameras. He turned behind and saw the tourists taking pictures of him and his mother.

"Tsk. So troublesome."

The tourists found the two to be some big shots and they couldn't help but take pictures. They would've gone forward and taken pictures as well but the auras coming out of Lith and Lilith made them afraid to approach them.

Lith knew he needed to do something or his date with his mother would be ruined.

Lilith, noticing Lith's expression, said, "Should I—"

"No. Don't do anything, mom. Just relax. We're here on a date, not to kill people." Lith could tell what his mother was thinking of and he stopped her before her thoughts ran wild.

Lilith blinked and looked at Lith with a confused look. Just what was he thinking that made him say that? Did Lilith look like someone who likes violence? Sometimes she didn't understand how her baby came to such conclusions.

Lilith waited to see what Lith was doing and didn't disturb him.

Lith took out his phone and called Luna. He decided to take help from her so that his time with his mother wasn't compromised.

In just a few minutes, Luna arrived. She wasn't alone, she brought ten more maids with her. Luna observed from the air and ordered the other maids to keep the tourists away from Lith and Lilith.

Soon, the tourists were gone from the vicinity, and Lith and Lilith were alone once again.

Lith pointed towards the bamboo again and continued, "Right, so the tale of the bamboo cutter and the princess is like this..."

Chapter 462 Jealous Wives

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Ehh? what!?"

Lucy exclaimed as she heard the news.

"That's right, Your Majesty. Madam and His Highness are in the Shiroy Neko Country of the Elven Continent right now."

Freya repeated her news for Lucy.

"This..." Lucy facepalmed as she heard that.

These two were definitely on a date!

But then Lucy calmed down as she remembered her mother's gloomy aura. Her mother was sad for some reason. So, she knew that Lith must have taken her on a date to calm her mind.

Lucy sighed as this conclusion came to her and thought, 'why was I jealous of my own mother? In any case, it's a good thing that little brother did.'

She got back to work after thinking about this but soon she stopped doing everything and thought to herself with determination,

'I'll be the one to go on a date with him next!'

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Abalax World Academy.

"It's a date!"

Emilia exclaimed as she heard the news from Sel.

Her reaction was the same as Lucy's.

"That's a given, Madam," Sel replied without looking at Emilia and while sitting on a couch and working on her laptop.

"Yeah, well... I guess it's okay. Mother was not in a good mood today. I can understand why husband took her out." Emilia suddenly realized the reasons.

"Then Madam, if you are not in a good mood, maybe His Highness will take you out as well?" Sel thought for the better of Emilia.

Now that Emilia was married, she called Lith His Highness as he was the prince and her madam was the wife of the prince.

Emilia shook her head. "No, that's not a good idea."

One shouldn't do things just for attention. It wasn't a good thing.

Sel then said, "if you don't do things, you'll be left out, Madam."

Emilia looked at Sel and said with a smile, "don't worry, he's not like that. He gives equal attention to us all."

"But don't you want more attention?" Sel asked.

"I mean... well..."

Emilia was at a loss for words. She did want attention as well.

"See?" Sel replied with a smile.

"Tsk. Stop putting weird thoughts in my mind Sel and get to work."

Sel lightly chuckled and obeyed her mistress.

Emilia was in deep thought after the conversation with Sel. A while later, she pumped her fists and decided with fiery eyes, "The next date, it'll be me with my husband!"

"That's the spirit, Madam," The voice of Sel came out of nowhere.

"Huh?"

"Your thoughts were too loud, and I heard it," Sel replied.

"..."

Emilia blushed in embarrassment and turned her chair around to hide from Sel. She put her hands on her burning face and said softly,

"Why am I like this?"

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Nine Roses Hotel, War Dragon City.

Arya was sitting in an office on the top floor of the Nine Roses Hotel. Each hotel branch had the top floor reserved for her. An office was also included for her convenience.

She was looking at multiple large screens in front of her. Though she had a blindfold on, she could see everything clearly.

Soon, she heard a knock on her door.

"Come in."

Arya didn't bother to check who it was but whoever had the ability to knock on her office door on this floor definitely was someone special.

A red-haired maid with black horns hopped her way inside Arya's office.

"Lady Arya, Lady Arya, did you know, His Highness is on a date with Madam in the Elven Continent." The red-haired maid reported cheerfully.

Arya stopped looking at the screens and looked at her red-haired maid. She first said,

"How did Rain allow you entry inside?"

"Eh?" The red-haired suddenly fell quiet.

Arya looked at her suspiciously and asked, "Did you seduce her again? Or did you do something naughty that made her legs weak and sneaked in?"

The red-haired maid had a nervous sweat on her forehead and laughed awkwardly, and said, "hehe... Uhh... I must go!"

She was about to rush away when the door slammed shut, and she was stuck inside the room.

Arya looked at her with a solemn look and called out, "Miko..."

"y-Yes...?" The red-haired turned around to see Arya. She was really nervous to see what Arya would do to her.

Soon, she looked at the blindfolded Arya, her new madam, and saw her looking at herself seriously.

Arya, who had a solemn expression a moment ago, suddenly started laughing. She pointed at Miko while clutching her belly and teased,

"Hahahaha! Look at that damn fearful face! I like it! I like it! Hahahaha!"

"Tch. Lady Arya, you almost killed me with that stare." Miko wiped her imaginary sweat and said.

"Alright, alright, tell me, how did you come here? What happened to Rain?" Arya stopped joking and went to the point.

Miko sat on the sofa in Arya's office and said, "I simply made her horny. She couldn't focus and had to urgently rush to the washroom to relieve herself."

"My poor Rain. Why must you torture her like this?" Although Arya said that, she was laughing.

Miko smiled and continued, "Lady Arya, don't you want to know what His Highness and Madam are up to?"

"Ah, that, I forgot about it. What of it?" Arya suddenly realized that Miko brought news of her husband to her.

Miko then said the same things as Freya and Arya responded:

"Date? Nice. My husband sure knows how to cheer his ladies, fufu."

Arya's response was completely different than the other two ladies. She was a pretty chill and cheerful lady and didn't really have any jealousy or envy toward Lilith.

Arya knew very well that her husband loved her just as much as she loved him. He would always care for her and won't just shun her to the side.

How did she know when she hadn't even been with Lith for long?

Experience.

When Arya's memories related to love poured in, she realized everything about love and saw Lith's love to be pure when he proposed to her in the shower.

Arya thus fell for him and she was pretty relaxed with everything.

"Though I do seem chill, I wonder what reactions the others are having right now. Hmm... I can't see Emilia or Lucy, but I sure can see Alexandra, hehe."

Arya turned to look at the screens in front of her and saw Alexandra fighting against many black dragons.

"Oh right..." Arya turned to look at Miko who was sitting leisurely on the sofa and drinking tea.

Arya snapped her fingers and...

"Kyaaaah!" Miko screamed in surprise as she was turned upside down.

Miko's legs were tied by a rope and she was attached to the ceiling of the office.

"Lady Arya!?" Miko looked at Arya and said in a panic.

Arya chuckled and said, "this is your punishment for torturing my poor Rain. Reflect on yourself now."

Miko clicked her tongue again and said, "I don't think this is a punishment. I think Lady Arya wanted to see my panties more than to see me get punished."

Miko's skirt was turned upside down and her bottom was visible to Arya.

Hearing that, Arya's view shifted from the screen to Miko's panties. It was wrong what she said but her attention did shift to that place momentarily.

Just as she saw that, this time Arya clicked her tongue and said, "you damn lewd succubus!"

Pah!

"Ow!"

Miko laid a trap for Arya and made her watch her bottom.

She wasn't wearing any panties!

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Battlefield A-12, War Dragon City.

A meteor came crashing towards Alexandra, who was in black battle robes. She dodged it and let the meteor crash on the ground beside her.

Three black dragons, fifty feet tall, came rushing towards her.

Alexandra hopped in the air and swung her double-bladed sword at them and injured them.

The battle was going pretty well when Alexandra saw her Frost Elf maid gesture to her that there was something important that she should know about.

"Pause," Alexandra said lightly and all the dragons stopped.

Alexandra went towards her maid and asked, "what is it, Jane?"

Jane, the blue-haired, blue-eyed Frost Elf with a cold expression, said calmly, "I've got the news that Madam and His Highness are on a date in the Elven Continent."

Although Jane seemed to have an apathetic and indifferent look, she was not really cold. She cared about the interests of Alexandra as she was her maid now and also the interests of the Royal Clan.

Having an icy expression was just the innate nature of the Frost Elves.

"Damn it!" Alexandra exclaimed as she heard that.

She was starting to feel pangs of envy but then she realized that the woman her husband was with was none other than the Queen herself. It quickly helped suppress the ugly monster of jealousy rearing its ugly head in her heart.

If it was the Queen or the Princess, then things were fine with Alexandra, but not if he was with anyone else.

Alexandra then started thinking about why they were together and suddenly recalled the Queen's mood in the morning.

She then understood everything.

But despite understanding, Alexandra said, "why isn't it me with my husband!?"

Her screws were a bit loose when the talks were about her husband.

"Tsk. Tsk. Jane, keep me updated on everything. I'll be the one who goes on a date next with my husband!"

The yandere was showing her true colors but was tame currently as it was the Queen herself who was with Lith and didn't go out of bounds.

Suddenly, while looking at Jane, Alexandra realized something.

"Ugh." Alexandra frowned and immediately charged toward the battlefield to fight the dragons.

"Oi! Don't slack! Come!" She yelled and started clashing her blades with them.

'Damn it! The others might be thinking the same thing as me. If I got the news from Jane, the others might've gotten it as well. They are definitely thinking about going on a date with darling! I can't let it happen! I can't let them go before me! I'll be the first!'

CLANG!

Alexandra's sword hit the metallic scales of the dragon, making her hand numb. But she didn't care and continued to slash her sword at them.

'I'll be the first! I'll be the one! I'll be the first! I'll be the one!'

Alexandra's red eyes became even redder as she fought with the dragons and her determination to be with her husband rose even further.

She didn't care even in the slightest if she was going to compete against the Vampire Princess or a Seraphim or a Supreme Rank Dragon.

She simply wanted to be with her darling!

Chapter 463 Discussion In The Heavenly Court

Lith toured the Sakura Mito with his mother and told her the various Japanese tales from Earth. He enjoyed telling stories to his mother, and Lilith basked in his undivided attention.

The two spent their time peacefully together, but the rest of the world was in an uproar over what had happened at the CNC.

The news of the death of CNC members reached the ears of all the Supreme Ranks in the world. It had caused chaos in their respective factions.

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The Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

"Your Majesty, it pains me to say this, but Noman, whom we all thought so highly of and wanted to recruit in the Heavenly Court, has done something that brings shame upon us angels."

An Angel King, standing in front of his seat in the Heavenly Court, addressed the court and the Heavenly Emperor, Alex Paladin.

Alex, who was laid back in his seat, leaned forwards as he heard Noman's name being brought up.

"Now, this is interesting," he thought. The million-year-old soul who still had the good looks of a thirty-year-old focused his attention on the Angel King in front.

However, the other Angel Kings in the court were confused and did not understand the context. They weren't in charge of the affairs of the Neutral Continent. So, it was only natural that they wouldn't know.

The person standing noticed the gazes of the people and could understand their confusion. He cleared his throat and clarified,

"My apologies. Let me explain it more clearly."

"First, let me ask, does everyone know who Noman is?"

A discussion went on about his question as a few knew about Noman but several didn't. Most of them only had a rough idea of who Noman was.

The senior Angel Kings also had some idea about what he had done but the newer ones knew nothing.

The discussion had only just begun when Alex's overbearing words sounded in the court.

"Stop."

The Angel Kings stopped immediately and looked toward Alex, wondering why he halted the discussion.

Alex did not care to explain his reasons and turned to look at the Angel King who was in charge of the Neutral Continent.

"What is the news about Noman?"

Alex thought that it was in the best interest of these people to remain ignorant about Noman. Firstly, he wouldn't join the Heavenly Court even if they tried to recruit him and secondly, these people might become insecure.

The Angel King who was asked a question bowed and answered,

"Your Majesty, Noman, along with a demon, barged into the CNC and killed the council members there. Not everyone died but half of them were wiped out."

Alex nodded with a serious face and questioned further, "What type of death was it?"

"Noman is a Seraphim, and all Seraphims are benevolent. Even if he was with a Demon, Noman would not kill the Council Members, would he?"

Such a thought based on his existing knowledge of Noman formed in his mind only to be shattered in the next moment.

The Angel King had a grave expression and he said slowly, "they were given a complete death."

Gasp!

The others in the court sucked in a cold breath of air as they heard that.

Someone called Noman killed half of the CNC members!? That too without a chance to reincarnate?

This was really unbelievable and not something the people here had expected. Even Alex didn't expect the benevolent Noman to do this.

'I guess being with the Vampires changes you.' Alex thought.

But then something clicked with him. 'Or maybe, the council must've pushed things too far to make even a Seraphim cross the line.'

Alex always thought of things from a neutral perspective and not looked at one side of the story. It was just one of the many traits that made him the Heavenly Ruler of the Angels.

A heated discussion began in the court once again and the Angel Kings discussed Noman's deeds. Many condemned him but most were confused as to why one would resort to such acts. But most importantly...

"Your Majesty, in whatever way we look, it is a fact that someone breached the CNC and killed the Council Members. They decided to take matters into their own hands without notifying the other main races. This cannot go unnoticed and we must punish them."

An Angel King said after pondering over this situation. He didn't care much about what Noman did but thought of the interests of his own race.

Someone invading the council and killing the people there was a big slap on the faces of the main races.

The main races would lose their reputation and people will also lose trust in them. If they can't even protect the people they appointed, how can they even protect us? Such would be the thoughts of the people.

However, Alex was calm despite knowing this and hearing the analysis from the Angel King in the court. It was as if he knew everything and there was nothing that could shake him.

The Angel King noticed the lack of response from Alex. He bowed to him and said, "Your Majesty, the court would take a hit on their reputation if we let this slide. Please understand."

"It won't." Alex's reply was fast and it confused everyone.

How would the court not take a blow? Someone killed the council members they appointed right in the parliament building and not anywhere else. It wasn't an assassination but a slap on the faces of the main races.

Everyone looked towards Alex in hopes of getting their queries answered. They didn't question him as they knew that the Heavenly Emperor would never say wrong things.

The people doubted themselves but not Alex.

Alex, looking at them seem so eager to get an answer, decided to quench their thirst for answers.

"If the council members were killed on the orders from the main race, it wouldn't matter. There is not an outsider who killed the people appointed by the main races, but people from the main race itself."

"The public won't question this as it can come out as 'reforms happening in the CNC' and things can slide. There won't be any controversies as well."

Understanding this, an Angel asked, "but Your Majesty, is this really the deed of a main race?"

Alex nodded. "Noman belongs to the Vampire Royal Clan. He must've been following orders from them. So, it is indeed a job of the main race."

The people fell silent as they heard this. It was too much for them to digest the fact that a Seraphim was affiliated with the vampires. Also, if it was indeed ordered by the Royal Clan, then they believed Noman had no choice but to act on it.

They guessed that the whole thing must've been orchestrated by the Vampire Clan to corrupt Noman and turn him into a killing machine.

But other than that, if it was done by the vampires, things were much easier now.

Another round of discussion went on in the court and after a while, someone asked,

"Your Majesty, the CNC belongs to the eight main races. Are we just going to let the Vampires do as they please?"

"Yes."

"What!?"

The people in the court didn't expect such a fast response from Alex and not to mention, a yes. They were all too shocked.

Alex continued and said calmly, "as much as the CNC belongs to us, it also belongs to the vampires. They don't need to take permission from us to make changes if it is something urgent."

"Needless to say, there are six more races who are involved in this other than us two. The Angel race will stay passive and not do anything but watch the reactions of the others. We must not involve ourselves in unnecessary things such as this as our interests aren't harmed. The council members dying brings no harm to the Angel race."

"Remember, even if the council members died, there must've been a reason for it. The vampires wouldn't go about killing people without a reason."

It was as if an adult was explaining to a child about all the small things. Alex had to resort to doing this as not everyone in the court had the ability to analyze things from a higher perspective such as him.

The people in the court fell silent once again and realized what they were thinking wasn't right and that they were thinking a bit too much.

The Heavenly Emperor was correct, it was better to just let the other races do their things and stay neutral than to jump into the hot waters.

Alex, after noticing that everyone had understood his point, looked in a certain direction and said with a small smile,

"I wish I could see that guy's reaction."

Chapter 464 When Did The Humans Become So Mighty?

BAM!

"Damn it."

A middle-aged man in exquisite robes smashed his teacup on the ground and cursed. This man was none other than the Human Ancestor, Darren Whitter.

"Do the vampires think of everyone else as clowns? Do we humans look like a joke to them?" Darren cursed as he paced around his courtyard.

He had just received a message on his phone about the incident at CNC's Upper House from the Emperor-Rank in charge. It was no wonder he was so agitated.

The eight main races controlled the Neutral Continent in turns. Currently, it was the turn of humans. But the vampires did not care. They had barged into the CNC and killed the council members without sparing humans any face.

This was a tight slap on the face of the Human race and Darren. It was under his leadership that the Neutral Continent was being controlled but he couldn't do anything to the vampires who walked in, killed, and walked away as if they were taking a stroll in a garden.

Darren's mood was turning from bad to worse with each passing second.

He knew that his reputation would take a big blow in front of the other Supreme Ranks, and he would become a laughing stock in front of everyone. Not to mention, his pride had also suffered a blow.

Darren had to do something to save his face.

"But what can I even do..."

Darren couldn't help but wonder.

Truth be told, Darren couldn't do anything to the Vampire Queen or the vampires in general. There were not one but two Supremes amongst the Vampires now.

Due to his foolishness, Darren lost a powerful subordinate. He also could not avenge him as going to the vampires to duke it out would be the same as a sheep seeking revenge from a pack of wolves.

It was utter suicide.

Even though his pride was hurt, Darren was not stupid enough to commit the same mistake twice.

He had seen the Vampire Queen in the place where Arya was ascending. Although he wasn't harmed that day, Darren knew the same wouldn't be the case if he barged into the Queen's home uninvited.

No matter how angry he was and how much his reputation would take a toll, Darren couldn't do anything to the Vampire Queen.

A while later, he calmed down and thought of things from another point of view. Soon, he had an idea.

Darren called Graham to the courtyard. After his subordinate had arrived, the Ancestor of Humans issued Graham some instructions.

"You will handle the external affairs for a while. Let the other races know that the vampires had permission from us and could change things in the CNC."

Darren thought it would be best to do this as it would mean his reputation wouldn't take too big of a blow.

Little did he know...

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Star Dragon City.

Inside a towering gold and silver palace, an otherworldly purple-haired beauty was seated on a throne made from the most treasured resources of the world. She listened to the envoy of the Humans with a tiny smile on her lips.

"...so yes, Your Majesty the Dragon Empress, we approved of the changes before the Vampires executed them."

The purple-haired beauty, looking at the man's hologram in front with her eyes as dark as night, asked in an overbearing tone,

"When did the humans become mighty enough to give 'permission' to anyone?"

"Huh?" Graham's confused voice was heard through the hologram.

The purple-haired beauty was Mayzin, a dear friend of Lilith. She rested her right elbow on the armrest and leaned on it. She then crossed her legs and smirked at the confused man on the screen.

"I asked, since when did the humans forget the existence of the other races and do things on their own? The Neutral Continent belongs to the eight main races. How were the humans able to give permission for any change happening in it to the vampires? Who do you think you are to not consult the Dragons for it?"

"This..." Graham was speechless.

He thanked his stars that he was not present in person before the Dragon Empress. If he was, he would be dead by now. No matter how he looked at the situation, he realized that he had fucked up, and so had the Ancestor.

Mayzin may look calm and overbearing as she stared down at the Human delegate, but she was laughing in her heart.

The vampires asked for permission before doing something? What a joke! Since when did Lilith need permission to do anything?

Mayzin couldn't reveal that she was best friends with Lilith to the person in front, or else she would've voiced her thoughts out loud. Geopolitics needed one to use their brains and keep a hand hidden.

The Dragon Empress thus twisted things and accused the humans of not discussing things with the dragons.

Her words to the delegate were clear. She conveyed that the humans thought too highly of themselves and didn't even consider discussing things with the other Supreme Ranks. This was a serious matter, and they were in deep shit.

Of course, Mayzin knew the truth without even anyone telling her. She knew Darren was lying with a straight face to save his stupid reputation, and Mayzin wanted to expose him. She couldn't let her best friend's name get sullied like this.

Looking at the delegate in front, Mayzin continued,

"Tell me, delegate of the Human race, does the Human race think so highly of itself that it doesn't consider the opinion of the Dragons? Do they perhaps want an all-out war with us?"

"NO! No! No! No! Your Majesty, please, it is not like that." Graham panicked. Any sane person would be anxious in such a situation.

The humans could not afford to go to war at any cost with dragons. Losing in this war was a certainty as the dragons had not one, not two, but three Supreme Ranks!

Dagassi, even if he was on bad terms with Mayzin, would never side with Darren and betray his own race. He had his own pride, and he was attached to the dragons. A prideful dragon like him couldn't be brought to the other side no matter what one did.

As for Arya, Graham knew that the humans were already walking on a thin rope. All thanks to Eric, the humans had no chance of establishing a good connection with this new Supreme Rank.

Graham was sweating hard in the Human Continent. He was glad he wasn't in Star Dragon City at the moment.

Mayzin didn't want to make things too hard for this delegate. He was just a messenger. The main person behind all of this was, of course, Darren.

She wanted to shame Darren as much as she could for slandering her best friend.

"Go to Darren and ask him for clarification. If I don't get an answer in two days, I'll consider it a declaration of war from the humans."

After this conversation ended, Graham rushed as fast as he could toward Darren to bring him this news.

Meanwhile, Mayzin started laughing after the delegate disappeared.

There was no one in the throne room other than her, and she could do this without worries.

"I wonder how the others would react if I told them the current scenario." Mayzin laughed again as she finished.

The situation with Darren was too funny, and she was sure that Agalea and Lucifer would be laughing their asses off as well if they knew of this.

"Tsk. It's a pity that I am a bad storyteller. Anyway, now that the talk is of Lilith, I wonder what she is doing. Should I call her?"

"No. Better not. I know she'll just remind me of the date with her son. Tsk. I shouldn't have had a bet."

"Speaking of her son, I wonder what he's doing. It has been quite a while since I saw that child, I mean, my nephew."

Mayzin extended her hand and took a tablet screen from the air in front. Being a dragon proficient in Space element, this was a small thing to do.

Mayzin opened her tablet. While browsing through it, she mumbled to herself.

"Let's see where he is."

Mayzin was a professional stalker like Lilith. She had kept a good watch on Lith after Arya's ascension. She just wanted to ensure that she didn't accidentally meet him.

Though she had such an excuse, the truth was, she was really interested in Lith.

The Purple-haired beauty had last seen Lith when Arya ascended. After that, she never had the chance to meet him as someone or something would interfere with their meeting.

It had been quite many years since she last saw Lith.

She was curious to see how the pretty-looking boy would look now that a few years had passed. Was he still the cute little boy, or had he grown up? She had no idea. This made her want to stalk him even more.

The screen in front of Mayzin soon changed, and she finally saw...

Chapter 465 Mayzin Stalks Lith

Sakura Mito, Celadon City.

Pink cherry blossoms drizzled through the air, a warm and serene atmosphere brought calmness and tranquillity to oneself.

There were cherry blossom trees everywhere one could see and below the trees was a carpet of green grass.

Lith was seated on a mat beneath one of the many cherry blossom trees present and was enjoying lunch along with his mother, Lilith.

Both were out of the bamboo forest and decided to go straight to the main tourist attraction in the Sakura Mito district, which were the year-round cherry blossoms.

Sunlight seeped through the pink leaves and shone upon Lilith, who was looking at Lith.

"You know..."

Lilith spoke and brought Lith's attention onto herself.

She then smiled brightly and continued, "...mama is very happy today."

Looking at her smile so brightly, coupled with the sunlight falling onto her and the whole serene atmosphere, Lith couldn't help but think,

'Ah... my heart. She looks so damn cute!'

Lilith's smile made Lith smile as well and he replied, "I am glad."

Lilith chuckled and moved closer towards Lith. Sitting beside him, she kissed his cheek and said,

"Thank you for this."

Lith felt his heart melt with this gesture. He smiled and shook his head, saying,

"The pleasure is all mine, mom. You don't have to be thankful about it as it is only natural that I do these things."

Lilith smiled and didn't reply to Lith. She picked up a piece of fried chicken with her chopsticks from one of the many bentos in front of her and moved it towards Lith's face.

"Say aaa..."

Lith chuckled looking at this intimate gesture and opened his mouth.

Lilith fed Lith the fried chicken and smiled happily.

Such calm and peaceful moments with her children was all she wanted. This made her the happiest. But she knew that such a thing wasn't possible everyday. Her children had their own lives to live and couldn't just be around their mama forever.

This was sad to know but Lilith couldn't do anything about it. She loved her children too much to place any restrictions on them to keep them with her.

Lilith just went with the flow and enjoyed herself everyday by watching what her kids did.

But today was different since she was on a date with Lith. A date meant getting to spend a lot of time with him and also being very intimate. What else could she ask for?

Of course, her previous grievances weren't resolved but she put them on the back of her mind for a while to enjoy herself fully.

She continued to feed Lith with a smile on her face, which was so contagious that Lith had a smile on his face for all this while as well.

Lith fed his mother food too and they chatted for some time while having food.

Their bentos consisted of a lot of things such as fried squid, fried chicken, sushi, rice, etc, and they enjoyed it alongside a cup of tea.

Nobody was there to disturb them as Luna and the other maids were keeping a watch and diverting people from Lith's spot.

The two continued to have their sweet time together and looking at this, far away from them...

*

In the Star Dragon City.

"That looks like a date!" Mayzin couldn't help but say as she looked at the two. There was no one around and so she could express herself freely.

"But that aside, my nephew... he..."

Mayzin squinted her eyes as she gazed at Lith's figure frivolously.

"Doesn't he look too handsome and manly? What the hell happened in this little time that I wasn't able to see him? What happened to the cute little boy?"

Mayzin had many questions. When she had a bet with Lilith, she watched Lith for a good while and he appeared like a cute little boy. But now, in just the blink of an eye, he seemed so grown.

To dragons, ten years worth of time was the same as the human's lunch time. The concept of time was too different for them. Mayzin was this surprised to see Lith to have grown so much so suddenly.

Lith wasn't a human but a vampire, shouldn't he grow slowly? What magic occurred in these years? Such were the questions in her mind.

Mayzin then clicked her tongue as she looked at Lith and said, "I should've met him when he was in the academy. The little boy doesn't seem so little now."

"His height is almost the same as me and his stature is too manly."

"What a pity..."

Just as Mayzin had this thought, someone's face appeared in her mind and she frowned while also knitting her brows.

"My thoughts... they make me appear as if I am a shotacon. Damn it. It's good that Lucifer is not here and she appeared just in my thoughts."

That's right, it was Lucifer's silly face that appeared in Mayzin's mind that was laughing and calling Mayzin a shotacon.

Knowing Lucifer, Mayzin sure knew that she would do this if she was here. Thankfully she isn't here and those were just her thoughts.

Or she thought, until...

"I appear in your thoughts? Wow..."

Hearing that startled Mayzin and she immediately turned around to see if who this belonged to was the same person she was thinking of or not.

Turning around, Mayzin saw no one.

"Phew... must be my thoughts." Just as she was rejoicing, she felt her vision darken and someone wrap their hands on her eyes.

"Guess who?" She heard a familiar voice.

This made Mayzin sigh and she could only curse herself for saying her thoughts out loud.

Why did such a situation occur? She kept thinking.

Of all people... why was there...

"Tsk. Mayzin-chan be a good sport. And why does it appear as if you don't like me to be here?"

The hand from Mayzin's face was gone and in front appeared a devilishly beautiful lady with red horns.

Who else could this playful person be other than Lucifer?

Mayzin looked at Lucifer and said while shaking her head, "speak of the devil and she appears..."

"Hey! I am not a devil. I am a demon." Lucifer corrected Mayzin.

"Right. Right. So, why are you here, Lucifer?"

Lucifer blinked twice as she looked at Mayzin and asked, "Can I not be here?"

"Yes."

Lucifer knitted her brows and was about to retort when Mayzin continued,

"...not in that appearance at the very least."

"What appearance?" Lucifer asked, confused.

Mayzin took out a body mirror from out of nowhere and said, "look at yourself."

Lucifer did as asked and she noticed that she was in a oversized black t-shirt and and gray sweatpants with her glossy black hair falling down on her back in a rough, unkempt manner.

"I don't see anything wrong with myself. I have learnt from the past and whenever I visit any of my friends, I cover myself fully. Heck, even at home I am wearing something. I have changed!"

Lucifer said it in such a proud manner as if she had accomplished a very difficult task.

It was kind of difficult from her perspective since she was a demon who was free and could do anything she wanted. Having clothes on herself just came in her way and she didn't like it much. Thus, she was always almost nude.

But things changed after her friends visited her a few times. Lilith was pretty chill with everything and Mayzin too was to some extent, but Agalea had lectured her a lot.

To not listen to her lectures, Lucifer started wearing clothes as Agalea mentioned that her entry being banned in the Vampire Continent was because one of the reasons were her appearance.

Lucifer took it seriously and started wearing clothes because she didn't want to be distanced from her best friend Lilith.

Mayzin, noticing Lucifer still didn't understand, sighed.

"You can do anything you want at your home, Lucifer. Nobody is stopping you from it. But make sure to check your appearance properly before visiting other people. It isn't very lady-like to go out without dressing up."

Mayzin wasn't like Agalea. She didn't lecture Lucifer on wearing clothes when she visited her as that was Lucifer's home and she could do anything she wanted. She only lectured Lucifer when she visited Mayzin's place. One such instance was right about now.

"Yeah, Mayzin, I don't understand. What problem is there? I look completely fine and I also have no skin exposed." Lucifer pointed at her full sleeves t-shirt and her pants.

Though she didn't wear any bra or panties, she still had everything covered. Why does Mayzin still have a problem? Lucifer thought to herself.

Mayzin rolled her eyes and pointed her finger towards Lucifer's secret garden.

"Look at that place. Everything seems to be leaking there. How come you have not noticed that? It's literally so clearly visible."

Lucifer wasn't wearing any panties, Mayzin could tell, and her spot was wet over there. Not only that, there were many such wet spots over that area and it was evident what Lucifer had done before coming over.

Lucifer looked down and suddenly became surprised.

"Oh my... why are there wet spots?"

"Why is she surprised!?" Mayzin knitted her brows and thought to herself.

She then couldn't help but say sarcastically, "you must've dropped some water on there probably."

Lucifer, still gazing towards her bottom, said seriously, "No, I didn't have any water before coming. It's probably my cu—"

"Stop!"

Mayzin couldn't help but say. She failed to understand Lucifer's intelligence even till this day and didn't know just what went into her head. She was a Supreme Rank, a being who ruled over so many races and such a big piece of land in this world. Yet, why was she like this?

Lucifer turned to look at Mayzin and didn't know why she was stopping her. But whatever the case, it doesn't matter. She didn't want to get lectured by Mayzin for her appearance and so, she decided to change the topic.

"Right, Mayzin-chan, as soon as I arrived here, I heard you calling yourself a shotacon and my name. Why were you saying that?"

"Are you a perhaps shotacon, Mayzin-chan?"

Chapter 466 The NEET Is Supreme Rank

Listening to Lucifer question her like that, Mayzin sighed and cursed herself internally for saying things out loud.

The saying of speaking of the devil was so true, she only just realised.

Mayzin didn't answer Lucifer's question and instead asked, "How come you entered the palace? Tell me that first."

Lucifer's thoughts changed and she replied without hesitation and with a smirk on her face, "I am a Supreme Rank, remember? I can go anywhere I want."

Mayzin rolled her eyes. "Right."

Lucifer then chuckled and opening her palm and creating a black elemental ball of Dark energy, she said,

"It's due to this. I am proficient in the Dark element, remember?"

"Ahh..."

It only clicked Mayzin now who this monster in front of her was.

Due to Lucifer's easy going attitude, Mayzin forgot that she was basically the only person, apart from Lilith, in the world who's excellency in the field of Dark, Death, and Destruction elements was unmatched.

Arya had ascended to Supreme Rank now and was a Death dragon proficient in these three elements as well, but she was pretty new and it would take time for her to match Lucifer's level.

Lucifer was a very strong being and Mayzin forgot about it for a bit. She couldn't be blamed for it. Lucifer's attitude would make anyone think like that.

"Cough, anyway, what makes you visit me?" Mayzin changed the topic again.

Lucifer said with a smile, "didn't you say I could come visit you anytime when we were in Lilith's place last time?"

"Oh, that... Right, I remember." Mayzin nodded her head.

She did indeed say this to Lucifer when Agalea rejected Lucifer's visit to the Elven Continent.

Lucifer clapped her hand once and said with a smile, "it's great that you know."

She then walked close to Mayzin and putting her hand over her shoulders, she said happily,

"Let's have sex now!"

Mayzin rubbed her temples as she heard that. Lucifer and her horniness...

Just when would it tone down?

This was a question not even Lilith could answer.

"Why are you so horny at all times?" Mayzin couldn't help but ask.

Lucifer let go of Mayzin and said pouting, "This is my innate nature, you should know. Why are you asking such a question?"

Mayzin then said, "You know, if we have sex and a word of this gets out, people are going to think we are lesbians. Yours as well as my reputation would be ruined, and you know what else will happen?"

Lucifer shook her head. She had no idea.

Mayzin smirked and answered, "there would be many creeps who will edit our pictures together and masturbate to it. Do you want fat ugly bastards to bust a nut to yourself?"

Listening to this sent a shiver down Lucifer's spine and she couldn't help but tremble.

"Mayzin, what the fuck!?" She couldn't help but curse. "You ruined my whole mood!"

Mayzin chuckled. It's good she made Lucifer scared, she wouldn't think of sex for a while.

Mayzin then walked towards her throne and after sitting on it, she took out her tablet and looked at it.

She then suddenly had an idea and looking at Lucifer, she asked,

"You have a very high libido, right?"

Lucifer looked at Mayzin's figure sitting high up on the throne and looking down at her. She knitted her brows and said,

"Not anymore! It's all your fault. And why did you go up there? Come back."

Mayzin chuckled and replied, "Well you generally do have a libido. Why don't you find a partner to satisfy yourself?"

Lucifer rolled her eyes and said, "As if there's anyone good enough? We have been through this already, right? Wherever I go, I find creeps and I don't want to date any such person."

"Plus, everyone's Magic Rank is lower than me and I am not gonna date any of those old fogies. You do understand that if I had the option to date someone, I would've kidnapped, married, and made that man my boy toy already, right? Why do you think I always come to you guys if I am horny?"

Lucifer was spitting all her pent up frustration one after another and Mayzin had a smile all this while.

By old fogies, Lucifer meant the Supreme Ranks. There was no one in that rank she could date. Everyone was too old and not up to her taste. They all seemed so middle-aged as well.

Lucifer could only just resort to having sex with her friends and it had been quite a while since she did it with any of them.

The last time she had sex, it was probably a thousand or two years ago.

A thousand years ago, Lilith and Agalea became pregnant and both of them abstained from having sex.

After their pregnancy, they had to take care of their children and all this while, Mayzin was sleeping.

She only woke up thrice during this period. One was when Alea, Agalea's daughter was born, and the other time was when Lucy was born. The third time she woke up, it was when Lilith called her and she hadn't slept ever since.

Lucifer thus hadn't had sex with any of her friends in almost two thousand years and she was really craving it. But now that Mayzin said things about people doing weird things with her pictures, it creeped her out and she wasn't in the mood anymore.

As for Mayzin, having sex wasn't a necessity to her like Lucifer. She just took part because her friends were doing it. It felt pleasurable for sure, but she was fine with not doing it for long periods of time.

Mayzin preferred sleeping a lot and whenever she knew she had the chance to sleep for a good hundred or two hundred years, she would do it without hesitation.

It had been quite a while since she slept and there was a lot of pending work. She couldn't just sleep without finishing those things.

She also didn't have time to have sex with Lucifer as she was busy with other things.

One of those being stalking Lith, which she was currently doing.

Mayzin looked at Lucifer and said with a smile, "You know, I found someone who might interest you and can probably help you with your libido as well."

"You did?" Lucifer was slightly confused. "You know, I won't really date anyone who's less stronger than me."

That was one of the criteria of Lucifer's for finding a man.

She was a pure demon and demons only worshipped people stronger than them and swore loyalty to them.

There was a strict hierarchy in the Demon Continent. The weaker demons worshipped the stronger ones and the stronger ones worshipped the strongest one — Lucifer.

Lucifer may appear a NEET to her friends and grandfather, but in no way was her image like that in front of the other demons.

The other demons considered Lucifer their god and someone who they could only look up to.

They also had the image that their god always stayed in her castle snacking on the most delicious meat of the powerful high rank beings and they firmly believed that once she leaves her castle, pure chaos and destruction would be unleashed upon the world.

Lucifer had never left her castle, they just believed in that.

Why was that the case? Nobody could even fathom to think as they strictly believed that the talks of god shouldn't be brought onto their tongues. It would be blasphemous.

Even the Emperor Rank Demons didn't know why Lucifer was always in her castle and the only person that may have an idea about it was Adriel, Lucifer's secretary.

But the Emperor Ranks, despite trying their best to have Adriel speak, weren't able to get any information from her.

Mayzin knew full well about all of this and she smiled and continued, "well of course. I know all of this. I am your friend after all, ain't I?"

"No, you're not." Lucifer shook her head and said.

"What..." Mayzin was momentarily confused.

Lucifer walked up towards Mayzin and reaching close to her, she hit Mayzin's back and said laughing,

"You're not my friend, you're my best friend, Mayzin-chan!"

'This Lucifer and her lame jokes...' Mayzin rubbed her temples. It was no wonder she got her butt whooped twice by Lilith and Agalea.

Mayzin wondered if she should do this as well right now.

But coming back to the topic, Mayzin said, "Don't distract me from the main topic. Anyway, as I was saying. I found someone good for you."

"Have a look at this..."

Mayzin showed Lucifer a picture of Lith she had. Lilith wasn't in it and she wanted to keep this a secret from her to eventually see how her reaction would be to it.

Mayzin was pretty sure that Lucifer hadn't ever seen Lith's face. Lilith never showed any pictures to them and Lucifer being Lucifer, Mayzin was sure that Lucifer didn't bother to look at who her new nephew was.

As Lucifer looked at the picture, she went into deep thoughts and said after a while,

"Hmm... Not bad... Not bad at all..."

Chapter 467 A Perfect Man For Lucifer

Lucifer was looking at a picture of Lith in black and red kimono, standing under the pink shade of the sakura tree.

His handsome appearance, his demeanour, along with his clothes, made him appear like a cultivator from the divine heavens, sent down into the mortal world.

Mayzin took this picture of Lith accidentally. It was only in this instant was Lith alone and the rest of the time, Lilith was with him. Her luck was pretty good.

Lucifer, after making her remarks about Lith, continued to gaze at his picture with great seriousness. She felt this face to be familiar.

A while later, she turned to Mayzin and said, "this face looks familiar, doesn't it?"

Mayzin shook her head. "I don't know. Never seen any person like this."

Lucifer took Mayzin's tablet from her and squinted her eyes to look more carefully at the picture.

Mayzin cleared her throat and said, "even if you stare so much, he won't come out of the screen. Also, there's an option to zoom in."

"Yeah, I know. Stop talking for a bit, I am trying to match things." Lucifer didn't look at Mayzin and her full focus was on Lith.

After a good while, Lucifer finally had some revelation.

"Silver hair... Purple eyes... a face similar to Lilith's..."

'Tsk. Did she figure it out?' Mayzin thought to herself. If Lucifer figures out things then the chaos she was trying to stir up would not happen and it'll not be fun anymore.

Mayzin's goal was to have Lucifer crash Lith and Lilith's date and from there on, she wanted to see what would be Lilith's reaction.

It would be pretty fun to see Lucifer's butt getting spanked by Lilith in front of her son, Mayzin thought and so she was planning things accordingly. But it seems like things weren't going her way as Lucifer figured out stuff.

In any case, it was a good try on her side.

Immortals sought entertainment as their lifespan was never ending and Mayzin wanted to have some fun for that reason itself. The last time that something fun happened was Lucifer getting her butt spanked by Lilith.

Mayzin thought it would be pretty funny to have it happen again and this would be good entertainment for her.

Mayzin didn't comment on Lucifer's assumptions and just stood quietly at the side, looking at her with an interested look, wondering how far Lucifer's thoughts would go.

Lucifer continued to stare at the picture and she could feel that the person in it felt really familiar and he also seemed to share many similarities with her good friend Lilith.

Lucifer turned to look at Mayzin and asked, "Is this person related to Lilith in some way? Is this her son perhaps?"

Lucifer was spot on!

But Mayzin wasn't going to confirm her question. She smiled and replied, "why do you think so?"

Lucifer wrinkled her nose and looked at Mayzin as if she was stupid.

Noticing such a look from Lucifer, Mayzin couldn't help but say, "it's a genuine question. Stop looking at me like that."

Lucifer pointed towards the picture and said, "Silver hair, purple eyes, and look at that face. It seems so similar to Lilith's. Anyone could tell he's related to her."

Lucifer was right but Mayzin wasn't going to give in so easily. She pointed at the picture and said,

"But, do you not know who Lilith is? She's a vampire and her son is one as well. How can he grow into such a fine man in just a short time? Don't vampires take time to grow?"

Mayzin's comment made Lucifer think again and look at that picture. Now that she pointed it out... It indeed seemed weird to her.

How can her son grow into a man in such a short time? From what Lucifer remembered, he had been born just around two decades ago. It was too short of a time. It isn't possible for her son to grow so much.

"Weird..." Lucifer said softly.

But then she continued, "However, even if you say what is right, I or you can't deny the fact that the similarity is uncanny. Should I send this picture to Lilith and ask her about this?"

'Nope, that can't happen.' Mayzin internally thought as Lucifer asked. She then thought of a few things and answered Lucifer,

"Well, why does it matter if he's related to her or not. Aren't you a demon who always gets what you want? And isn't your high libido an issue that's been haunting you for ages?"

Lucifer nodded. "I indeed get what I want, but that doesn't mean I would do something to offend Lilith. Although I hate that bitch for banning me, she's still a nice person to be around with. I may be a demon who doesn't care about morals or someone's emotions, but there are always exceptions. And yes, my libido is surely haunting me."

Listening to all of that, Mayzin started having second guesses on whether to make Lucifer get into such a troublesome situation or not.

A few seconds of thinking later, Mayzin thought, 'Although it would be pretty funny to watch her get spanked by Lilith, it would be even funnier if...'

Suddenly, a mischievous idea popped into Mayzin's head and despite not being a devil, her lips curled into a devilish smirk and she looked at Lucifer.

"I'll tell you who this person is. But before that, let me tell you, this is the probably the only person who fits all your criteria."

"All my criterias?" Lucifer tilted her head and asked.

Mayzin nodded. "Yes, all of them."

Lucifer seemed surprise as she heard that and didn't reply to Mayzin, simply waiting for her to speak further. She was excited to know who this mysterious person was that fit all her criterias.

All of Lucifer's friends and even her grandfather and her secretary Adriel had searched everywhere for a man for Lucifer but none was upto her taste. She rejected all people because they were sometimes either too old or too weak or simply not to her liking in general.

Now this was some good news Mayzin was saying and Lucifer was anticipating it with some excitement. On the outside she appeared but on the inside, there was this itch of curiosity that was dying to know the answer.

Mayzin, looking at Lucifer, could tell that she was really dying to know the answer. She chuckled lightly and said,

"Right. This person is..."

Mayzin took a pause for a few seconds.

'Say it quickly Mayzin-chan! Say it!' Lucifer couldn't wait anymore.

Mayzin knew making this demon wait any further would not end well and so she said without any further ado,

"Okay, before I tell you that, I must tell you, he isn't stronger than you."

Lucifer immediately felt a cold bucket of water being poured onto her hopes as she heard that and all her excitement died down.

"...but, that won't be for long. Also, if you lower your Magic Rank to his level, I can bet that you might end up having a draw with him or straight up losing."

"What!?" Such revelation so suddenly made Lucifer have her hopes up once again and she exclaimed.

Mayzin nodded. "Anyway, so that person is..."

"...is...?" Lucifer added.

Mayzin smiled and replied, "He's Lith. Lilith's son, our nephew."

"..."

Lucifer was too stunned to say anything and could only look at Mayzin with a dumbfounded gaze.

Mayzin couldn't help but chuckle as she watched Lucifer feel a bucket of cold water pour onto her hopes.

After a good while...

Lucifer finally sighed and said, "Mayzin-chan, it was a really bad joke. Why make me wait so much and crush my hopes? I thought this was some strong person but it turns out he's just our newborn nephew."

Mayzin chuckled again and said, "he's twenty-one, if I am not wrong."

"Yeah and? Do you think being twenty-one makes him old?" Lucifer couldn't help but say.

Mayzin shook her head with a smile and continued, "it doesn't. But isn't it a good thing for you?"

"How is it good? He's too young and he's not even strong. I bet he's probably still a Rank 7 or 8 mortal. Maybe Rank 9 given he's Lilith's son but not any more than that. How does he fit any of my criteria? Tsk, you're really good at crushing my hopes." Lucifer clicked her tongue and said.

"Now, now, don't be so sad. From what I know, he's definitely not a Rank 9. He's definitely higher than that." Mayzin revealed some stuff she knew.

"What?" Lucifer's attention suddenly was back onto Mayzin.

Mayzin nodded. "I've watched him fight in the Neutral Continent, he definitely didn't appear like a Rank 9. In any case, as I said, he fits all your criteria and I am not kidding. If you do end up having a match with him, I think you might lose."

"You're exaggerating too much." Lucifer shook her head and said. How can a newborn child even compete on the same level as a being that is alive and at the top for hundreds of thousands of years?

"I am not exaggerating. In any case, he fits all your criteria and he just needs a few thousand more years to become stronger than you. You might as well get together with him now than wait for so many years." Mayzin tried to set-up Lucifer with Lith.

Lucifer shook her head. "I am not going to be with someone weaker than me."

Mayzin sighed as she heard this. "You really won't believe me, will you?"

"Alright then, let's have a bet..."

Chapter 468 Mayzin Loves Treasures

"...let's have a bet."

"What bet?" Lucifer asked.

"It's a simple one and really beneficial to you." Mayzin said with a smile.

Lucifer was slightly suspicious of Mayzin's words but she didn't voice it out and waited for her to finish speaking.

Mayzin continued, "see, the bet is..."

Mayzin previously wanted to watch Lucifer get spanked by Lilith. It would've been a good show but midway she realized that she had already seen Lucifer get spanked by Lilith and it won't be as fun as the last time.

So her mind had a devilish idea at the heat of the moment. She wondered, how fun would it be to watch the Demon Queen get her ass whooped not by the Vampire Queen, but someone much much younger than her own self!

That's right, Mayzin thought how fun things would be if Lucifer gets spanked by Lith!

In front of Lilith!

This was a devilish idea that Mayzin just had while talking to Lucifer and although it may seem it was humiliating, it really wasn't.

Lucifer had been suffering with a high libido all this while and although she controlled it by distracting herself, it was, at the end of the day, not treating the problem but the symptom of the problem.

Lucifer was in need of a man and Mayzin found Lilith's son to be perfect for her.

Although Lilith told Mayzin that she would fall in love with Lith, Mayzin was confident that it wouldn't happen. She also felt no sense of attraction towards Lith in any form whatsoever and the only reason she kept a watch on him all this while was to see what things he did.

Mayzin sought entertainment and Lith being the son of Lilith, she had a hunch that a lot of interesting things might happen with Lith and so she watched over him.

This hunch became stronger after Lilith tried to ship Mayzin with Lith and she had been watching over him ever since.

However, despite that, she had no attraction towards him. There were many reasons for it and some of them were:

Firstly, Lith was too young and secondly he was weak. Although he may become powerful in future, those were the talks of the future and currently, Mayzin felt no attraction for this particular reason.

Lastly, Lith didn't even have anything on him that could even mildly attract Mayzin towards him.

Being a dragon, Mayzin loved her treasures. She liked people who turned the world upside-down for their treasures. A treasure represented a story and Mayzin was very interested in those stories.

If Lith had anything on him that represented such a story, Mayzin might've been interested but there was nothing on him.

Each accessory that Mayzin could see on him, it seemed as if it was taken from the Royal treasury.

But Mayzin didn't blame Lith for not having a treasure of his own. He was too young and hadn't even seen his own continent properly.

To find a treasure that told a great story would take hundreds of thousands or even millions of years.

If it was so easily found, it would lose the meaning of treasure.

Mayzin thus loved people who had treasures that told a story and not just people with great riches. Anyone could be rich but not everyone had a story to tell.

In any case, she didn't find Lith a potential partner for herself and so she had no problems in making Lucifer's ship sail with Lith.

Though Lilith tried to ship her with Lith and according to the bet she had to go on a date with Lith within the coming hundred years, Mayzin was sure that doing so would still not result in her finding Lith as a potential partner.

Dragons were loyal creatures. They strongly believed in having one partner for life and they were very emotional regarding their partners as well.

They were so loyal that even after the death of their partners, they would continue to live their life being single and rejoicing the old memories they had with their late partner.

Some extreme ones even end up killing themselves as they aren't able to bear the pain and loneliness.

Lith already had Arya as his wife and Mayzin knew about it.

This was another thing that made Mayzin sure that she wouldn't date someone who already had a wife.

Having a partner was a matter of life and death for dragons and Mayzin wasn't able to see herself being Lith's partner.

Hence, she was sailing Lucifer's ship with Lith without hesitation.

Watching Lucifer get spanked by Lith in front of Lilith sure would be fun. Also, it would also help her best friend overcome her years of sexual frustration.

The bet Mayzin told Lucifer was that Lucifer would put herself in a disguise and have an encounter with Lith.

She'll then have a match with him while having her rank suppressed to his level and if by any chance she loses or has a draw with him, she would not reject the idea of having Lith as a potential partner and go on a date with him.

Lucifer had no idea what went inside Mayzin's head to think of such stuff but this bet didn't seem too bad for her.

It seemed like a good deal.

If Lith could really defeat her or have a draw even, it would basically mean that he has the potential to grow really strong in the future. Although this won't make Lucifer be attracted towards Lith, she would at least be interested in him and once he becomes strong, maybe then Lucifer could think about dating him.

As for going on a date with him, Lucifer didn't agree on it. She simply said that she'll not reject the idea of having Lith as a partner but going on a date with Lilith's son, her nephew, wasn't something she was going to do.

Even though Lucifer was a demon and a shameless person, she didn't want to make her relationship with Lilith awkward.

Going after her bestfriend's son would be a pretty weird idea, Lucifer thought, and thus she didn't agree about the date.

Mayzin was fine with it as long as Lucifer didn't reject the idea of having Lith as a potential partner. She was confident that as long as Lucifer was interested in Lith, some or the other day, she would go on a date and even end up as his partner.

Mayzin could then watch Lucifer get her butt spanked.

Time for an immortal passed differently as compared to a mortal. Where a mortal's entire being was limited to around a hundred years, for a person like Mayzin it wasn't even worth her nap time.

She was in no rush to see Lucifer get spanked. She had a lot of time on her hands and it would be fine if it even took a few thousand years for this to happen.

After they both agreed on the bet, Mayzin asked with a smile,

"So, when are you going to fight him?"

Lucifer pondered over it and said, "I guess the sooner I do it, the better."

Mayzin nodded. "Good. Let's watch him together then. He's currently roaming in the Elven Continent with Lilith."

Mayzin showed her tablet to Lucifer.

Lucifer took it and as soon as she saw Lith with Lilith...

"DAMN! I WAS SO RIGHT!"

Lucifer's analysis was on point and when both were seen together, Lith felt really similar to Lilith!

Mayzin chuckled as she saw Lucifer's expression.

Lucifer got absorbed in watching Lith and she sat on the throne's armrest.

Mayzin knitted her brows as she watched it but before she could say anything; Lucifer showed Mayzin the tablet screen and said,

"Hey look, they seemed to be doing some interesting stuff."

Mayzin's attention was diverted and she checked what was happening.

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Sakura Mito, Celadon City.

Lith was squatting down near a cylindrical box and Lilith was standing a bit away from him, looking at him do what he was doing with a gentle smile on her face.

It was dark now and the two had spent their whole afternoon under the sakura trees.

Their time together was so enjoyable that Lith didn't notice it turned dark so soon.

But now that it did, it was time for some...

Fireworks!

Chapter 469 Sad Lilith

Celadon City had a firework show every night for the tourists. But the place where it was being held was far away from Sakura Mito. It was also crowded with tourists and hence, Lith decided to have his own small firework show.

He asked Luna to get some fireworks for him and she handed him a single shell. Though Lith had no idea how a single shell would provide a great show, he trusted Luna and didn't question her about it.

He would see for himself how it would be and he was doing just that.

Fireworks in this world worked on various different mechanisms with the simplest yet the most efficient one being lighting up shells inscribed with magic circles.

All one had to do was activate the magic circle and the shell would fire up into the sky.

The more complex the circle, the better the show.

It took some time for Lith to activate the magic circle and once it finished, Lith saw the shell's magic circle rise from its bottom towards the top.

Lith immediately used Short Jump and moved away from the shell.

In the next instance...

ZWIP!

Fuusssshhhhh...

BOOM!

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

The sky lit up as fireworks began exploding one after another.

The ground where Lith was with his mother also appeared to brighten up and as Lith looked at the various explosions occurring in the sky, he couldn't help but be amazed.

Lith was in awe with the view he had.

At the start, it was just a few colors exploding but in just a few instances, a huge area in the sky was filled with nothing but more and more colorful explosions.

Lith's pale face and his hair shined with the colorful hues of the bright sky filled with thousands of explosions and noticing this, Lilith who was standing at his side couldn't help but flash a gentle smile.

Lith's awe-struck expression was something she could never get enough of. It was really fun watching her child be amazed at little things such as these.

Lith commended Luna internally for giving himself such a good experience. Fireworks in this world were nothing like those from Earth. There was no pollution here or any need to fire shells filled with gunpowder one after another. It was simply activating one magic circle and you would have a great show for yourself.

The explosions kept occurring and there didn't seem to be ending anytime soon.

Lith's gaze shifted from the sky towards his mother and he noticed her looking at him with a loving smile on her face.

Lith smiled back and walked towards her. He held her hand and asked while looking towards the fireworks, "it's amazing, isn't it?"

Lilith nodded and looked towards the fireworks. Despite sending out such a response, to her, nothing felt more amazing than watching her children do their things and partaking in those things.

Lilith enjoyed watching Lith's reaction more than she enjoyed watching the fireworks itself. However, she didn't say this to Lith and simply watched them with him.

They both sat on the ground on a mat and continued to gaze at the fireworks. Lilith hugged Lith from behind and they didn't say anything until an hour or so until the firework show finally came to an end.

Lith still was amazed by the fact that just a single cracker could end up giving such a show. Though he enjoyed it, he fell back in his mother's embrace and looked up to see her face and how her expression was.

Lilith, noticing Lith looking at her, gazed down and smiled at Lith.

Lith smiled back and said suddenly, "I love you, mom."

This came out of nowhere but it was enough to melt Lilith's heart. She kissed Lith's forehead and replied, "I love you too, baby."

Lith got up from her embrace and gave her a kiss on her lips. He then sat in front of her cross-legged and asked,

"Today's day is over. Do you have any plans for tomorrow, mom?"

Lilith shook her head. "Mama is free."

Lith nodded. "Alright, then let's go do—"

"No."

Lilith hugged Lith before he could finish speaking his sentence and gave her answer.

She stuffed his face in between her big motherly breasts and continued,

"Just stay with me like this. I prefer this over anything else."

Lith was stuffed in between two divine softness. He struggled a bit and finally got his face out of it and got a look at his mother's face.

He then said, "but you didn't even hear me out."

Lilith shook her head. She wrapped her arms around Lith and said, "You're trying to make mama happy, aren't you?"

Lith nodded. "Mom is also my wife now. I have to think of your happiness."

Lilith looked Lith seriously in his eyes and said, "If you seriously want to make mama happy, you need to promise her one thing."

Noticing this seriousness, Lith wondered why his mother had such a sudden change in mood.

He got back to his position and sat cross-legged once again, listening to what his mother was saying.

Lilith held Lith's face again and asked softly, "can you... can you promise mama that you'll always be safe?"

"What..."

Lith was momentarily confused. What was happening?

Lilith sighed. She hugged Lith again and placing his head on her chest and resting her chin on his head, she said with a hint of melancholy,

"Mama's happiness lies with you being healthy and happy. I don't really need anything else. Watching you struggle between life and death was something that still haunts me. I don't want to... I don't want to..."

Lilith's sadness intensified and a drop of tear fell down from her eye and landed down on Lith's head.

She continued, "Mama doesn't want to see any of her children suffer. Please promise me that you'll be safe."

Lith sighed as he heard his mother's plight. Watching her be so emotional, even he couldn't help but have the same mood as well.

Lith hugged his mother back and said with seriousness, "Mama..."

"I am sorry. Because of me, you had to go through such a situation."

Lilith didn't reply and simply hugged Lith tighter.

Lith patted his mother's back and continued, "I cannot promise you that I'll always be safe, but I can say with assurance that I'll try my best to always be safe and not get into some life-threatening situation."

This was a world of sword and magic and there was no way that anyone was ever truly safe. Lith didn't want to give his mother false hope and make her even more sad in the future. It was better to give her a bitter pill now than regrets later.

As Lilith heard that, more tears dripped out of her eyes and pulling herself back, she held Lith's face and said,

"Why... Why can't you... Why can't you..."

Lilith sobbed in the middle and wasn't able to properly finish speaking.

Lith hugged her immediately and kissing her forehead and rubbing her back, he said gently,

"It's okay, mama. It's okay. It was a one time thing and I am here now, right? Alive and well, on a date with you?"

Lilith sobbed lightly as she hugged Lith and said in between, "I don't want to lose you..."

Lilith's children were her only world. If anything happened to the two, her entire existence would become pointless and she would have no will to live anymore.

The situation was much graver than anything else Lith had ever experienced till now. He had no idea that a fun time with his mother would turn this serious so suddenly and she would end up sobbing in front of him.

Lith couldn't bear to watch his mother be so sad but he was helpless as well. There was no guarantee that Lith would always be safe and judging from how a mysterious force tried to take control of him, Lith knew that things were bound to go out of hand in future.

Promising his mother that he'll be safe was as good as lying and betraying her trust. He didn't want to do such a thing.

Lith gave many kisses to his mother and rubbed her back to make her feel his warmth. He let her vent and while she did that, he said softly,

"I'll not go anywhere, mama. I am never going to leave you, not even in your dreams."

"Please trust me on this."

Lilith didn't reply and simply laid in Lith's embrace.

Lith continued to whisper gentle loving words and ensured his mother felt his warmth.

A while later, Lilith stopped sobbing and wiping her face, she said,

"You said you wanted to make mama happy, right?"

Lith nodded. Of course he wanted to, he would even kill to see a smile on her face right now.

Lilith opened her arms as she saw Lith's response and said, "then come, be in mama's embrace and drink."

"What..." Lith was momentarily confused.

Lilith blinked twice as she saw Lith's confusion. She then realized something and suddenly, a small upward curve appeared at the corner of her lips. She then couldn't help but say,

"Be in mama's embrace and drink her blood, silly. Though I also don't mind if you..."

Chapter 470 Secret Meeting

"...if you..." Lilith took a pause after saying so.

Lith looked at her and continued, "...if I?"

Lilith smiled, her mood being a bit better, and said while chuckling, "I don't mind if you have some milk as well."

Lith smiled as well as he heard that. 'Phew, thankfully she's back to being slightly normal.'

He went close to his mother and hugged her.

Lilith hugged Lith back and tightly held him in her embrace, as if afraid something will happen to him if she didn't hold him properly.

Lith could notice this but he didn't voice it out. He simply opened his mouth, revealing his sharp fangs and bit onto his mother's neck, eventually drinking blood from it.

Lilith patted Lith's back as he drank her blood and kissed his head from above while having a small smile on her face.

This was it. These were the moments she cherished the most and felt the happiest. Her child being in her embrace was assurance for her that he was safe and secure. She could protect him from all harm.

Lilith knew her thoughts were childish and immature but a mother's heart was just like that. A mother would never want harm to befall on her children and would always try to protect them.

Lilith knew that she can't keep Lith with her like this for too long. He had his own life to live. Although she had the power to, she would never do anything that would make her child sad.

Lilith took a deep breath after a while and put aside all the thoughts she had and tried to enjoy this peaceful moment with Lith.

Lith, oblivious to what his mother was thinking, tried his best to slowly drink her blood to make her feel happy. He was now an immortal and thankfully, he could go about drinking her blood for quite a long time.

A while later, Lith suddenly realised that he could make this situation even better.

He let go of his mother's neck and licked the wound on it clean.

Lilith, noticing Lith had stopped drinking blood, turned to look at him and her expression became slightly sad knowing her little peaceful moment with him was over.

Lith didn't pull back as he knew his mother would think that their time together was over and he was done having her blood. He simply turned to look at her and said with a smile,

"Mom, don't you think this situation could be improved?"

"Hmm?" Lilith was confused.

Lith smiled and continued, "If big sis was here, wouldn't it be better?"

"Ah..." Lilith suddenly realized what Lith was trying to tell.

Her sad expression washed away and she said chuckling, "I thought, you wanted to be with mama while we're here and don't want anyone else."

"Well, I was on a date with my wife, but now this moment, I am having it with my mother. If my sister is here, I think it'll make the current situation even better." Lith said with a smile.

Lilith chuckled and she shifted Lith to one side and hugged him. She then made a small magic circle in the air above and lit it up.

In the next instant...

"Kyaaaah!"

Lucy's shout was heard as she fell down but before she could react, Lilith caught her in her arms and placed her at Lith's side, hugging her as well.

"Oh hi, big sis." Lith waved and said with a chuckle from the side.

"Huh?" Lucy was dumbfounded.

Just what was happening here? She was in her office, doing things when suddenly she fell down from her chair and the next thing she knew, she was looking at Lith waving at her.

Lucy looked around and saw herself to be in her mother's embrace. There was Lith at the side, apparently in her mother's embrace as well.

Suddenly, Lucy smelled something and looking at Lith's mouth, she realised that he probably had her mother's blood just now.

She was about to ask what was happening when she felt a pair of soft lips on her forehead.

"Hi, dear." Lilith said softly.

Lucy looked at her mother and asked, "You could've just called me, mom. Why make me appear here so suddenly?"

Lilith chuckled and didn't reply. She simply put her hair at her back and revealing her neck to Lucy, she said, "let's talk later, come drink first."

Lucy had no idea what was happening but now that her mother asked her to drink blood in such a gentle manner, she wasn't going to refuse her.

Lucy bit onto her mother's neck with her sharp fangs as well and sucked blood out of Lilith.

A satisfied smile appeared on Lilith's face as she finally had her two children in her embrace. She kissed the two's head and closed her eyes to feel their warmth.

The three had a peaceful time together and continued to enjoy each other's company.

Meanwhile...

Somewhere in the Elven Continent, far from the World Tree, three people were sitting in a around fire in the middle of a forest.

"Did you bring the stuff?" A man's voice was heard.

The three were in a hood and it was evident that they were having a secret meeting.

"Yes." A feminine voice replied.

"Good. Hand it to me."

"Bring out the item you promised us first." The feminine voice said.

"Do you think I'll go back on my words?" The man said.

"Yes. Scums of Scalanis family cannot be trusted." The feminine voice replied.

"Watch your mouth, bitch. The Scalanis family may be the bottom most Viscounts but it doesn't mean we are weak."

"Barking dogs seldom bite. And watch your own mouth first. Don't forget that our family is above yours in the current hierarchy."

The man clicked his tongue as he knew he couldn't do anything to her right now. If he could, he would've strangled this woman's throat right here for calling his family a scum.

The man then took out a box from his ring and held it in his hand. "Here's the thing you want."

"Show it to me."

"No. I don't trust you. Hand over the item first."

"If you don't show it to me, I am not giving you shit." The feminine voice said.

"Then we don't have a deal." The man said calmly.

"Tsk. Hand the item to him. He's a third part after all, not affiliated to you or me." The woman said.

"You do it first, I'll then give it to him." The man said.

The woman clicked her tongue again but gave a ring to the third person sitting with them.

The man did the same as well.

The third person was known by both these people and was a mediator between the two. His identity was known by both parties and the same was with the person.

The man, after handing his item, said, "give me my stuff."

The third person didn't budge despite the man saying this.

"Hmm?" The man suddenly felt something was wrong. But before he could say anything...

"Hahahahaha! Dog of the Scalanis family... How stupid of you to not cross-check the identities."

"Guards!"

The feminine voice shouted and four people in black robes came out of their hiding and placed their sword at the man's neck.

The woman in hooded robes then said smugly, "you should've never come to this meeting. Now you'll pay the price."

"Scum of the Scalanis."