

Vampire 501

Chapter 501 Lith Vs Werewolves (3/3)

'...what wrong did I do to get stuck in such a situation!?' Lith cursed.

He was now pissed and his annoyance was at its peak.

Thankfully, a guy was charging towards him on whom he could vent his frustrations.

As Lith's anger rose, his purple eyes took on a bloody shade of red.

He forcefully pulled out strands of Destruction energy from the surroundings with his free hand and created another sword.

He then cast illusion spells on both his swords and charged toward the chief.

As the two met, Lith jumped again in the air but the chief swiftly changed the direction of his club, as if it didn't have any weight, and tried to hit Lith.

Lith blocked the club with one sword and he tried to attack the head of the chief with his other sword.

The chief immediately turned his body to dodge, but due to the illusion spell, he misjudged. The Werewolf chief ended up dodging in the wrong direction and the sword made a deep wound on his shoulder, causing blue blood to ooze out of it.

The chief ignored the pain and jumped high up in the air. He swung the club again at Lith, covering his entire body in the range of his attack.

The club was big enough to turn Lith into a meat paste if hit hard.

Lith manipulated Death elemental energy and brought out a summon right in front of him. The summoned beast effectively shielded Lith. So, when the club landed, it killed the summon, allowing Lith to dodge the attack.

The chief then made use of his affinities and launched some long-range attacks using magic spells. He also made some swift movements to close in on Lith in case the magic attacks did not work.

Lith brought out more and more summons and had them act as his meat shields. He then threw one of his swords straight at the chief who was rapidly closing in on him.

The chief tried to dodge, only to get his eye pierced by Lith's sword.

Once again, the illusion spell showed its usefulness as it impaired the judgment of the Werewolf chief.

Lith immediately flew close to him and thrust his sword into his head from above.

The chief sensed danger and quickly dived in a random direction without thinking much. It allowed him to avoid the fatal blow but his leg got injured by Lith's attack.

The Werechief got up and howled. Then he began equipping his body with elemental energy spells to get more power in his hits while improving his defense. He once again chose close combat to kill Lith.

His eyes contained far greater bloodlust than before.

Lith also wasn't any different. The more he fought the chief, the more his blood boiled with excitement. He wanted to kill the Werewolf before him and make a mess out of his organs.

It was his natural instinct that urged him to gauge the werewolf's eyeballs out, break his spine in two, and chop his entire body into pieces.

Lith gave in to his instincts and went to clash head-on with the chief, only to hear Lucifer's shout again.

"Dumbass, you aren't here to fight! You're here to learn! Focus and stop giving in to your instincts! You big baka! You'll get turned into a mashed potato if you charge head-on!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Your stupidity made me dry up so much, every time I move, my lower lips are burning due to friction."

Lith's deep blood-red eyes became lighter in color as he regained rationality.

'Shit, that was dangerous.' Lith jumped up in the air as his sane side awakened him from his bloodlust.

As one became stronger and rose in cultivation ranks, their instincts would naturally get stronger too.

Lucifer's constant annoying words and then the chief in front of him had made Lith angry. He was thus unhinged a little and almost gave in to his instincts. But now Lucifer's annoying words brought him back to his senses.

Lith was still not in his calm and normal state. He still had that fire for bloodlust burning in him.

He went straight for the head of the chief, he wanted it to be chopped into pieces by any means.

He used illusion spells, he used misdirection spells, and he used his strongest attacking Destruction spell on him.

Finally, after a few more minutes of clashing with him, Lith eventually ended up hacking his sword straight at the chief's skull, killing him.

Lith let the sword be lodged into his skull and creating an axe, he chopped the body of the chief into pieces.

But his bloodlust wasn't satisfied yet.

He was about to attack other members and kill them due to being in a crazed state when the rationality he had made him aware that people could resurrect here.

He went ahead and took the core out of the chief and sealed it with Dark magic. He then threw the core on the ground as if it was trash because he didn't have his ring to store it.

Lith then went for the elders and one by one, he killed them and threw their cores on the ground as if they were trash.

The screams of the elders howling were heard by the villagers who were watching from a distance.

The elders tried their best to warn the villagers to quickly run away in their moments of death but the Werewolves were a close bunch and they couldn't simply part like this.

They came to see what had happened to their elders, only to see a terrifying monster standing on the corpses of the six elders and the chief.

On the ground, round crystals were thrown around as if they were trash, but the villagers knew what they were.

They screamed and howled as they were horrified by the sight. Out of pure instincts of survival, the on-looking werewolves ran away from the scene.

"Trying to run away? I don't think that's possible." Lith, standing on top of the corpses, said calmly as his eyes turned a dark shade of red.

Lith took a step forward and his long hair fell forwards, covering his face slightly.

Lith tied them into a rough bun. As he looked at the running werewolves, he called out a name softly,

"Lucifer."

Lucifer, relaxedly sitting on her chair, shivered as she heard her own name. She took her glasses off and looked at Lith's extremely cold expression, shivering again.

'SO HOT!' Lucifer mumbled as goosebumps formed on her skin.

"Remove the seal," Lith said with the same cold expression, his eyes containing a vicious murdering glint.

"Y-Yes, Sir!" Lucifer smiled, shivering with excitement. Her pussy became dripping wet when she saw Lith's cold expression.

She loved it so much that she seriously had trouble controlling herself from fucking him right then and there!

Lucifer took away the seal right away and watched Lith's face with a big smile and love-struck eyes.

That's it! That's what she loved the most! Strong and terrifying individuals!

The scene in front was the most beautiful one Lucifer had ever witnessed!

Once his seal was removed, Lith took a step in front, only to move a thousand steps ahead due to space magic.

He appeared right behind a werewolf woman. Without a single thought, he inserted his hand right through her spine and pulled her core out.

"AAAUUUUUUU!"

The woman let out a cry filled with agony. It was loud enough for all the other Werewolves to hear. But such a cry only made them more scared and they ran with all their might.

Mothers took their children in their embrace and ran as fast as they could, afraid of getting caught in the demon's hands.

Once the core was in his hand, Lith sealed it and threw it on the ground. He then kicked the woman's back with an upper kick and broke her spine completely, killing her.

Lith then further charged ahead and was right behind a man running away.

"Coward," Lith whispered as he was right behind him, making the man feel a terrifying chill on his back. The Werewolf trembled in fear and nearly peed in his pants.

Lith grabbed the man's nape and jerked his hand back, pulling his entire spinal cord out.

"AAAAHHHHHHHHHH!"

The man screamed with pain as his body crumpled due to a lack of back support. Soon, the pain overwhelmed him and his eyes rolled back into his head as he was embraced by death.

Lith made sure to seal his core away and threw it on the ground before his moment of death, making him unable to resurrect and reincarnate.

He then charged toward the others and one by one killed them in a very grotesque manner.

His own instincts were screaming to slaughter them, to give them the most gruesome death. And Lith became a slave to his instincts.

Lith ended up wiping the whole village. Even children, elderly, and women were not left alive.

Without hesitation, he killed everyone.

Lucifer was very much turned on by such a scene. She was rubbing her pussy with full vigor. She really loved what Lith was doing and his cold expression. She loved it so much that she even made a video of it to watch it again.

She masturbated and had multiple small orgasms while watching him massacre the village. When Lith finished killing everyone, she had one final orgasm before she dressed up and went close to him, ready to give him a kiss as a reward for his hard work.

As she moved towards him, she thought with a proud smile,

'Fuck, my nephew is amazing!'

Chapter 502 Moral Shackles Break Further

Lucifer appeared beside Lith and hugged him. She gave him a kiss on his cheeks and clapped her hands happily.

"Amazing! That was so amazing! Hahahaha!"

Lith's bloodlust gradually vanished after every werewolf in the village was killed. Within a few seconds, he was back to normal.

But Lith felt really, really terrible.

Looking at the corpses of children, women, and all the innocent people he had killed, Lith's expression contorted, and his mood turned for the worst.

'I... I killed innocent children?' Lith couldn't help but think.

"Hmm?" Lucifer, who was celebrating happily, felt something was off.

She turned to look at Lith's face, only to see him in a sad and depressed mood.

Lucifer knitted her brows, but then she remembered something.

'Ah, it must be that post-crazed stage.' Lucifer thought.

Like how one would feel a sort of clarity after nutting, the same was the case with bloodlust. Once the state of bloodlust was passed, the person would feel terrible and regret their choices for some time.

It was just a natural emotion present in everyone. It was nature's way of protecting its weaker beings. After all, if people did not feel regret about the bloody massacre they had wrought, why would they stop harming others?

Knowing the impact this massacre may have on Lith's mind, Lucifer walked in front of her nephew and...

Slap!

She gave him a tight slap on his face. Then she smushed his face between her hands, making him look her in the eyes.

"Stupid nephew, you're not regretting things now, are you?"

Lith was too depressed to think of anything.

Lucifer knitted her brows but then eased them when she realized Lith was still just a child and wasn't perhaps used to such stuff.

"Hey, hey, hey, you did nothing wrong. Stop making a face like that." She said.

Lith still didn't feel better.

Lucifer sighed. 'Tsk, it seems I should've stopped him before. I shouldn't have forgotten that he was a child.'

She hugged Lith and rubbed his back, trying to make him feel comfortable and get him out of this state.

Though Lucifer thought it might be due to his age, in reality, it was due to his residual humanity.

Lith was a reincarnator and wasn't used to killing innocent people. He may be a vampire, but he had not fully embraced the mentality of vampires.

Vampires could kill anyone they wanted, eat anyone they wanted, and they would have little to no trouble. They would never put themselves in their victim's shoes and would not empathize with them.

This was why Vampires never faced the same problems as humans did and their mental state was never weighed down by guilt and remorse for their actions.

But Lith wasn't the same. He had never eaten anyone from any race and he wasn't planning to do so either. This was also the first time he ever killed innocent people, innocent children.

This really hit Lith hard and he became depressed. He thought of himself as the scummiest of all scums.

'What had the children ever done to deserve this?' he thought. What crimes did they commit for them to be killed by his hands?

Many such questions popped into his head, worsening his mood.

Lucifer could notice it. She broke the hug and looked at Lith again. When she looked into his eyes, she could see them turn lifeless.

'Tsk. I really hate this.' Lith looked so much better when his eyes had that cold murderous glint and not this pathetic lifeless look.

But Lucifer knew her nephew was undergoing a transitioning stage. It was from this moment onwards he either would have all his shackles broken or he'll succumb to regrets.

Thankfully, the cores weren't destroyed and they were lying on the ground. Had that not been the case, nobody would be able to resurrect and Lith would drown in regret over this incident.

Lucifer looked Lith in the eyes and slapped him on the face once again, jolting him awake and attracting his attention to her.

"Hey, do you think you did something wrong?" Lucifer asked seriously, her jolly expression disappearing into nowhere.

"Yes," Lith said with a sad expression. "I killed them... I killed the children... the woman... the elderly... I killed the innocents..."

Lucifer let him speak and after he was done, asked, "was it right or wrong in your opinion?"

Lith answered, "obviously wrong. They were innocent... Aunt... innocent..."

Lucifer smirked. "Do you really think so? Look at this."

She then showed a tablet screen and it was the video of the villagers charging toward Lith at the start when he was dropped down on the battlefield by Lucifer.

Lucifer zoomed in on the people and showed Lith that many people were watching and charging towards him, this included the so-called children, woman, and elderly he was grieving for.

Lucifer showed a close-up of a mother and child pair in the crowd. In that video, the mother said to her child that was standing beside her,

"Have a good look, my child. That's a vampire that you won't be able to see again for a long time. They are vile leeches. They suck the blood of any being they find. They are filthy and disgusting."

"Mommy, why disgusting?" The child asked.

"Because they suck blood, of course. They are also our big enemies. One vampire took your father's life, so grow up to be strong and be sure to kill them as soon as you see them, okay?" The mother said.

The child nodded and said happily to please his mother, "once I become strong like papa, I'll kill every vampire!"

"That's my boy." The mother patted the child.

The boy then looked at Lith with a serious gaze, having thoughts nobody knew of.

As Lucifer finished showing this, she showed him some more videos. In all of the videos, the villagers could be seen condemning Lith.

Lucifer asked again, "Now tell me, do you really think they were innocent?"

"You know, if you hadn't killed those children, they would've taken the lives of many other innocent vampires in the name of revenge. If you hadn't killed those women, they would've given birth to more such children. Had you not killed those elderly, they would've continued to brainwash the young into going to war and killing the vampires for no reason."

Everything Lucifer was saying apparently made sense to Lith.

Everything that had happened made sense.

Everything had a reason for it as well.

Yet he didn't feel easy and at peace.

Something felt odd.

Something was restricting him; Something about this incident still felt wrong, and he felt guilty for killing the innocent villagers.

The more he tried to move towards the path where he felt everything he did was right, something still pulled him down toward the abyss of regrets.

Lith couldn't understand it, but he tried his best to comprehend what it was that made him regret this situation so much.

Lucifer could now see Lith's sad and lifeless eyes change to become confused and show regret in them.

She smirked again and thought, 'He's finally at that stage. It's time.'

It was now time to guide Lith. Only his further actions would tell what path he would choose.

Will he embrace his humanity, or will he succumb to depravity - Only time would tell...

Chapter 503 Slave Lith

The Vampire Prince was half-conscious from being mushed between the Demon Queen's palms.

Lucifer had ensured to put Lith in such a state as this would help him focus better on the things she was about to show him.

Lith's eyes were half closed, and he was thinking about nothing. His mind was totally blank, but he retained consciousness. He was aware that he was looking at nothing.

A few moments later, a bright light appeared in front of Lith's eyes, and he was now standing in the middle of a dusty ground.

Looking around, Lith saw many people shackled with chains, hitting the ground with a hammer and mining. He then looked at himself and noticed that he was doing the same thing.

'This is... a dream?' Lith thought. He knew he was fighting someone before. Who it was, he had no idea.

But suddenly, he was in a different situation. The only possible explanation was that it was probably a dream or something.

He couldn't remember anything other than the fact that he was fighting someone before arriving here. He had no idea what he was doing before. He suddenly didn't even remember what future plans he had or what he did after separating from Ralph and Dennis and coming to the border area.

But that aside, Lith had a question as he looked around, 'Why am I a slave here?'

Being shackled and made to work like this, only enslaved people were made to do such stuff. He knew about this because the Royal Clan had many such people with them, working in mines and various other places.

Lith hadn't moved his pickaxe and was just standing there, analyzing things. It hadn't even been a few seconds when he heard a whipping noise, followed by a sting on his back that hurt a lot.

Lith, however, didn't make any grunting or groaning noise as he was trained to have a high resistance to pain.

He looked back to see who might have hurt him, only to see a young child staring at him with a furious gaze.

"You! Stop looking around and work!"

Lith was confused about his situation. But before he could even think of what was happening...

Slap!

He got slapped by the young child with the whip on his face.

A deep cut opened on his face, and blood started to gush out.

However, Lith didn't react and simply looked at the kid.

The kid became furious when Lith did not show any reaction.

"I SAID GET TO WORK!"

The kid whipped Lith again, but to his disappointment, Lith showed no reaction to his violence. Again.

Lith had a high pain tolerance, such a thing was nothing to him. Plus, he knew this might be a dream.

But yes, judging from how he felt hurt as if it was reality, Lith became aware of one fact. He may die if he died here and had to be cautious.

If he died in dreams, his consciousness would be wiped out, eventually causing him to be dead in real life.

Lith started working without stalling anymore. He did not give the kid a chance to whip him again because he realized his powers may have been sealed. He thought so because the blood did not stop gushing out from the cut on his face.

He was a vampire, and his regenerative ability should've closed the tiny wound long ago, but it didn't. So it was apparent that he was just a mere ordinary mortal now.

The kid was really annoyed to see Lith not show any reaction. Every time he whipped someone, they would beg him to stop and would be in tears before returning to work.

But this new guy... He didn't react, and this was starting to make him annoyed.

Lith had no idea what was happening, but he got whipped a lot more than others. A whip would land on him if he made even the slightest of mistakes when mining. Lith could tell that the kid had an eye on him.

'I wonder what everything is all about here? I can feel no affinity to elements, I can feel nothing here. Other than my mental strength, I have no powers at all.' Lith thought after making a deep analysis.

But he knew he couldn't do more in this situation as he would probably be bullied more by this little kid.

Lith wasn't angry at the kid. He knew the laws of the world. If you weren't strong, you could even be beaten to death by a little kid. And currently, Lith was the weaker one in this situation.

He did his best to work and didn't make any mistakes, eventually leaving no chance for the kid to whip him.

The sun set in the sky, and the day was over. Lith and the other slave miners were taken to their dwellings in big batches on a large carriage.

Lith lay low and blended in with everyone, not showing any signs of being an extraordinary individual.

After a while, he saw a big blue-colored barrier enclosing a wide area in a forest.

The carriage passed through it, and Lith was now inside a slum inside the forest.

After he and the other slaves were freed, he could return to his small hut.

For some reason, Lith knew where his hut was. He went there and opened the door. He saw a straw mat lying on the ground. There was a small cooking area at one side, a vessel containing water, a few pots, and some ration in a corner.

Lith entered this small hut and sat cross-legged on the mat. He then checked his wounds, only to find them still stinging.

"Whatever dream this is, it feels very real," Lith said softly. "But what made me end up here? What did I trigger? Or what caused it?"

After having a series of questions and analyzing things, Lith finally arrived at the question, "Lastly, what must I do to get out?"

Just as he asked this question...

Knock! Knock!

Chapter 504 The Many People Into Play

Knock! Knock!

"Hmm?" Lith turned to look at the door when he saw someone knock it. He tried to sense who it was that might be knocking but only to realize that he didn't have such powers here.

Lith opened the door and saw a young girl with a cute face covered in dust and wearing ragged clothes. She seemed to be in her early teens and though Lith had never seen her before, he apparently had a faint idea who she was.

The young girl, as soon as she saw Lith, tugged his clothes and said with a cute smile, "big brother, come show me the stars again."

Lith looked at her and memories he didn't even have started pouring in about this girl.

She was also a slave like him but as she was young, she wasn't made to do hard labour but was being trained to become a sex worker. She was safe for now from others as the authorities were keeping her a virgin and knew that she would be sold at a very high price.

But at the end of the day, she was still kept like a slave and lived in these slums with everyone else.

Lith was once gazing at the stars while sitting on the nearby hill and this girl found him by accident. They had a chance encounter and after learning the things she was going through, Lith gave her company and watched the stars together.

He also supported her mentally and apparently, Lith was acting like a hero and had an ambition in his mind that he would definitely save this girl from such a predicament.

Few weeks passed and after spending so much time with her, Lith had gotten closer to her and thought of her as his little sister.

He also felt that this girl was really innocent and she had done nothing wrong.

A while later, he got to know from others that her parents were murdered and she was taken by these vile people from here, eventually being prepared to be sold off for a huge sum. This boiled Lith's blood and he definitely swore to punish the people who did that to her.

As the current Lith walked with the girl, he could feel all the emotions of the past that he never had and a warm feeling crept in his heart for the girl in front.

He felt all emotions there were and they were so strong, the current Lith eventually forgot that he had just met her and started acting as if he knew her for ages.

The two went and saw the stars again and after that was done, Lith went to get his daily ration.

In the line, Lith met a new guy. It was a boy, the same age as Lith, and apparently, he was really good friends with Lith and would always save a spot for Lith in the line.

As if knowing everything, Lith blended well and started talking with the boy as they stood in the queue to get their rations.

The two joked and had fun together momentarily until the guards lashed Lith's back with a whip and yelled,

"How dare you waste time with idle chit chat! Fucking take the food and get the fuck lost!"

Lith's mood turned for the worse and he simply nodded emotionlessly and left.

After he was away, his friend from the queue came to him and the two went to a secluded area to have their dinner.

Coming to a private area, the boy said with a sad expression, "I am so sorry, you got hit because of me. I am really very sorry."

He started apologizing.

Lith ate a piece of bread and said waving his head, "don't fret."

The boy then said looking in the direction of the guards, "I'll really fucking beat them when I have the chance and burn this place to the ground. I'll fucking take revenge for everything they've done one day for sure!"

Lith didn't reply and simply ate his food.

The boy then went to tell his ambitions of wanting to take both him and Lith out of this hellhole and get some place far away.

Lith could tell that he cared for him a lot. He understood that this guy was probably his best friend.

Once again, a warm feeling crept in his heart as he found someone who thought in such interests of him.

After a bit more of talking, Lith left the place.

He spent the night in his cold run down shack. It was as uncomfortable as always as he didn't have anything soft to lay upon but simply the ground.

The next day, he repeated the same things and nothing much happened on a day to day basis.

Lith was careful to not make mistakes so that he didn't get hit and he also ensured to lay low and blend with the crowd. He did nothing extraordinary that may catch anyone's attention.

One day, as he was in the queue waiting to get ration, he did end up laughing a bit at his best friend's joke and was about to get hit by a whip when the best friend jumped in and took the hit himself.

The crowd gasped as this happened because they knew this guy fucked up. Begging to not punish someone or becoming a hindrance for someone's punishment was a serious crime.

Lith also knew about it.

The guy was really cursed by the guards and they beat him half to death for committing such a low level crime.

Lith watched it and he felt pained. But he also felt really warm in his heart because of such a gesture from this dude.

Lith swore to bring justice to him and just like that, the days continued to pass.

As it was a dream, time passed without Lith feeling much stuff or having to do monotonous stuff.

Soon, Lith ended up collecting information that there was apparently said to be a treasure hidden inside the mine that many were searching for. It couldn't be removed with magic and needed manual labour, thus everyone's cultivation was sealed and they were made to be like mortals and mine slowly.

Knowing about this made Lith get a hint that this might be the key to end this dream. Though he now cared for two people and hated one person in this place.

The little girl and his best friend were someone he cared about and the young kid that was hitting Lith was someone he didn't like.

No matter what Lith did, he would get hit by the little kid everyday for some or the other reason.

Lith also got to learn that the kid was some officer's child. The officer abused the child by sending him to the ladies in the higher ups and making him a toy of theirs during the night. And at the day, he would send the boy to the mines to make him keep an eye out on the slaves.

The officer would simply enjoy himself all day and night long with the money he got from his child and that was about it for him.

The child would take all his frustration out on Lith and the other slaves and that was the story of him.

That aside, Lith didn't care much about the kid and just bore the brunt of his lashes.

Days passed with him continuing with this monotonous life.

Finally, Lith ended up finishing with a plan he was formulating for so long.

He was working in silence since day one to get out of this dream and was finding a way to crack the code to the exit.

Although he was swayed a lot by emotions and felt great attachments to this place, with the little girl and his best friend, he knew he had to part ways with them and get out of here.

The miners were really close to getting to the so-called treasure and Lith came to the conclusion that the way out must be related to this place.

He infiltrated the scouting batch through many hardships and once he was there, he lay low and silently worked. They mined everyday and Lith knew that once any hint of the treasure was there, the officials would arrive and the scouting batch may get killed.

Lith thus hurried and soon when he found the trace of the treasure's path, he hopped in it silently and left the other scouts behind.

Lith soon hurried to the treasure and in his path, he found many riddles, puzzles, and codes that needed to get cracked.

But thanks to him having a high intelligence, he worked hard and preserved.

He made his way towards the treasure and as he got closer, things were becoming more difficult. But then the young girl and his best friend's faces popped in his head and he realised how much they would suffer if Lith didn't find this treasure.

He also was aware that this was a dream but his heart made him want to get those people justice, even if it might be in a dream.

Lith also wanted to take revenge. He wanted to kill those guards who hit his best friend and the officer who was making his child work like this and had him hit Lith everyday.

He wanted to annihilate the whole organization and get himself and the people he was close with justice.

Finally, after much perseverance, Lith cracked all codes, solved all puzzles and riddles and got to the treasure.

As he was there, he got hit by a will of an old man and from him, he understood that this treasure was an inheritance of some strong cultivator.

He rejoiced and took the inheritance. He finally had the power to annihilate the whole organization.

As he went out of the mines and was now about to do just that, the space around him turned dark and a divine fairy-like being stood in front of him and said softly,

"Child..."

Chapter 505 Who's Right, Who's Wrong?

"Child, do you wish to kill them all?" The fairy-like being asked.

Lith nodded. Wasn't it obvious?

The lady then said with the gentlest tone one could that Lith should rethink what he should be doing.

She then showed him various things.

The organization that made the slaves do these things was, in turn, just another slave organization under the control of a higher power.

These people were made to make the slaves under them work forcefully.

They had children, wives, and families that they needed to feed. They were powerless to resist the higher organizations and thus made other slaves work.

The higher organization was the government of the country itself. They were trying to find the secrets of a renowned demonic cultivator. They told the people it was archaeological research and used much of the taxpayer's money.

But at the end of the day, the government used force, turned many people into slaves, and created an organization to get things done quickly.

They paid just a little of what they had from the taxes and used the rest for their own purpose.

Eventually, the fairy showed Lith what the government was doing and everything happening.

From what Lith saw, he knew the government was run by a single man.

Although it was a government, it was like a dictatorship here.

The man was a person who had a rough childhood due to the previous government. He had many things go wrong with him and suffered many hardships. The previous government also were the reason for his parents dying, and this man had ambitions to take it over one day — which he succeeded in doing.

Now that the man was here, he ensured no person ever suffered like him and worked hard. Eventually, he established a dictatorship.

Although everything seemed like a democratic government, the man had everyone under control.

This man one day realized that a demonic cultivator was the reason for his parent's death. The cultivator had worked with the previous government, and his parents died.

Now his inheritance was at some place, and thus, the man ordered that the prisoners they had in the country were to be made slaves and would need to work to get the inheritance.

But the prisoners didn't agree that becoming slaves would rather die than work.

The government officials then took the families of the prisoners' hostage. They took them in custody to blackmail them into working.

The prisoners thus agreed, and eventually, the slave organization was formed.

The man who had ordered the prisoners to get to work was aware that the families were taken hostage. But he ensured that the innocents didn't get mistreated and put his focus on the inheritance.

Days passed and the news of the inheritance being found out excited the man. He thought he would finally get to see his parents' killers.

His focus on the families of the prisoners was gone as he assumed that the people under him wouldn't really mistreat them.

But the people under him did end up doing what he assumed they weren't going to.

They had clashes with the families. Due to being in a higher position of power, they did many sinful things to the families.

The prisoners weren't aware of what was happening to their families behind their backs, and the government officials had their way with them.

The government officials wouldn't have stooped so low to do something with the families of the prisoners. Still, they were under a lot of pressure from the country's people and the man at the top.

The people of the country were dissatisfied with the current government's governance. They were putting a lot of pressure on them. They also thrashed many properties of the officials and shamed their families.

The officials had really rough days, and with the families of the prisoners and the higher giving them a hard time, they decided to show the prisoner families their place and had their way with them.

Understanding all such things made Lith frown really hard.

Who was right, and who was wrong?

He had no idea whatsoever and was now stuck in a dilemma.

The fairy also made Lith aware that he must choose the fairest thing, and he could then leave this place.

The surrounding cleared up, and Lith was now standing atop a mountain below the mine. A bit away from it was the enclosed shelter he lived in and the people present there.

He gazed at it, and his mind worked at its full capacity to decide what was right, wrong, fair, and unfair.

This whole thing was a vicious cycle of good and evil, with there being many dilemmas one after the another.

And Lith only had two paths in front of him:

Solve everything from the roots and bring justice to everyone and be a hero,

Or,

Kill every single one — not give a single fuck about anything and anyone and become a villain.

The second path would mean many innocents would die, including children, women, the elderly, etc.

This was also a very vile thing to do.

Lith still had his humanity left from Earth. He had trouble choosing such a path for himself.

Gazing at the distance, Lith thought out loud, "but... I am no Saint or a Hero; I don't want to work and bring justice to everyone."

"It's pathetic and not worth my time. It doesn't benefit me in any way whatsoever."

What would Lith get by bringing justice to everyone? What's the perk of being a hero? Fame? Status? Wealth?

Everything seemed too boring, in Lith's opinion, and there was no fun in things.

But then, the other option of killing everyone, what good will it bring to Lith?

Watching innocents die, will it have anything that would benefit him? Why kill them anyway? It was so much work with nothing to gain.

So what should he do? What path should he take?

Lith racked his brain hard once again and pondered deeply over things.

Finally, after a long while, he took a deep breath and looked at the shelter with a serious gaze.

"Fair, is it?" He muttered softly.

What is fair? This was a really subjective concept and question.

To the slaves, being freed and having the organization above them killed was fair.

To the organization above, having the government free their families was fair.

To the families, having the government annihilated was fair.

To the government, having the people under him be cooperative was fair.

To the people below, having the government listen to their needs was fair.

Finally, to the man at the top, fulfilling his revenge was fair.

There were different things and different fair situations.

But if the talk is of Lith, having the people who mistreated him get punished is fair.

So what was the most fair thing to do?

As Lith came up with this question, he was clear now. Rather, he had a smirk on his face. He then said softly,

"The fairest thing...."

Saying so, he took a step ahead and looked at the people below in the mines. He then continued with the same tone,

"It's obviously...."

He took a step ahead again and, having a murderous glint in his eyes, said, looking at the authorities,

"...to get me the compensation."

Chapter 506 The Third Path

"...to get myself the compensation."

Saying so, Lith jumped down the mountain and explosively landed on the ground, creating a small crater beneath his feet.

The slave miners stopped working when they heard this noise and looked at the source, only to see Lith standing straight like a lance and gazing at everyone with a calm yet murderous glint in his eyes.

The slaves trembled in fear as they watched him and nobody dared to utter a single word or move from their place.

The young child who used to beat Lith was near him as well.

He saw Lith didn't have his shackles on him and noticing his domineering stance, he was ticked off. How dare Lith show such an attitude? He thought to himself.

The kid took great strides and walked towards Lith with an air of authority and yelled,

"YOU DAMN SLAVE, HOW DARE YOU BREAK FREE OF YOUR SHACKLES!"

Lith didn't even need to know who it was that was screaming like that. He turned his head to look at the little kid walking towards him and the corner of his lips curved up into a faint smile.

Only he knew what was going on in his mind as he looked at the kid.

The kid got close to Lith with the whip in his hand, failing to take a hint from the calm composure Lith had and continued to rain curses.

The more he got close and saw Lith not fear him, the more annoyed he became.

'I'll hit him so hard this time, he'll never forget his place. Ever.' The kid thought to himself.

As he reached close to Lith, he yelled again, "KNOW YOUR PLACE!"

WHIP!

He hit Lith but the whip ended up doing no damage to him.

Lith took a step in the kid's direction and the kid became slightly panicked as he saw Lith to not falter.

He hit Lith a few more times, only to see him not react.

"Y-YOU! STAY IN YOUR PLACE AND AWAIT PUNISHMENT!" He continued to lash at Lith as his leg trembled when he walked backwards.

Lith cracked his neck and looked at the kid in front. It was time to put him in his place, he thought.

Taking a step ahead, he reached in front of him and held the top of his head in his palms.

"Slave, you were saying?" Lith asked calmly, though his lips still were curved as he had many thoughts while looking at the kid.

"L-leave me! If my father knows, h-he'll—"

Snap!

Lith interrupted the kid's words with a snap, causing a guillotine to appear in front of him and making him shut up.

The kid felt chills down his spine as he looked at the guillotine with a bad feeling swelling up his heart.

He looked at Lith and asked, "w-what i-is the m-meaning of this?"

Lith smiled and didn't bother to explain. He dragged the kid towards the guillotine to explain things with his actions rather than words.

"No! No! No! Leave me! LEAVE ME! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!" The kid thrashed his arms and legs around and tried to get away from Lith's grasp.

But alas, was Lith going to let him go so easily?

The answer was no.

Even if it was an innocent kid who was only doing things due to having a bad upbringing, it wasn't Lith's problem. He wasn't going to be a hero and solve his trauma and make him a better person when he grows up. He wasn't obliged to and it wasn't his fault that this kid was in such a situation.

The kid brought things upon himself, the current things were happening due to his own karma.

Lith was only doing what he felt was fair.

A tooth for a tooth, it was.

The kid was going to be shown the harsh reality of the world and also would be told what messing with Lith meant.

Lith had decided the path he was going to walk on.

It wasn't the hero path, nor the villain one.

It was going to be a third path, something really hypocritical, but something that Lith felt was the best suited one for him.

He wasn't a human anymore to care about bullshit justice and he wasn't someone so vile as a villain.

If he became a villain, it would mean walking on a path where he wouldn't care about the feelings of his closed ones either. That was something Lith wasn't going to do.

Being a villain meant using everyone, becoming a maniac and killing everyone, causing pure chaos and destruction in the world.

It was just too much of a hassle and not something Lith wanted to walk on.

He loved his family, his wives, and cared about all his close ones. He wasn't a scum to mistreat them and he really just wanted to shower them with all his love and care.

Thus, the third path that Lith decided to walk on, it was the best and it really suited him as well.

In this path, he could do anything he pleases, even if it meant he was being a hypocrite or a scum.

It was close to being a villain, but not completely a villain. It meant being a hero, but not really a hero.

Such a third path, after careful consideration that Lith decided to walk on was...

The Anti-Hero Path!

Being an anti-hero meant being a hypocrite. He could kill anyone he deemed vile and become a hero for anyone he saw fit.

An example to this would be, if Ralph or Dennis, by any chance did vile things and someone tried to come kill them for their actions, Lith could butt in and kill those people coming for Ralph or Dennis and become a hero for the two.

Though it would mean Ralph and Dennis who were doing vile things would continue to live on and the good people would die, it wouldn't really matter to Lith.

This was the hypocrisy of this path and also the beauty of it that Lith preferred.

The main motto of this path was:

Do as you see fit.

It was as simple as that.

In the current situation, that is, in this dream, what Lith saw fit was that the people who caused problems for him, they would need to be given their punishment.

Punishing them would be Lith's compensation and after he was done taking it, he would have done the most fair thing and could leave.

As stated previously, fairness was subjective and since this was Lith's dream, what Lith thought is the most fair would be the most fair, that was final.

Lith dragged the screaming kid towards the guillotine amidst the shocked and gasping gazes of the other slave miners and reaching it, he stopped.

Lith held the kid with his one hand and with his other, held the guillotine and dropped it into a horizontal position.

He took the kid with him and stood on top of the blade of the guillotine.

He then looked at the kid and asked with a kind smile, as if he was the closest person to this kid and knew him for ages,

"Are you ready to do some cooking with me?"

Chapter 507 All Shackles Broken (1/3) [R-18]

[Warning: Heavy gore, reader discretion is advised; please skip if you don't do well with gore.]

"N-n-nooo..."

The kid was scared and speechless, as above him was the guillotine blade. Though he had no idea what Lith meant, just looking at the blade's cold, glinting edge sent shivers down his spine.

Lith smiled. "Yes."

He held the kid in one place with one hand and ensured he didn't move around a lot. Lith then held his leg with the other hand and brought it close to the blade.

"NOOOOO! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!"

"BIG BROTHER! BROTHER, PLEASE!"

"I AM SORRY! I AM SORRY! I AM SORRY!"

With just one gesture from Lith, the kid's scream intensified, and he pissed his pants in fear.

At this point, had Lith been a human, he would've let go of the kid. He would've taken pity and set him free since he was just a kid.

But Lith wasn't a human.

He was a vampire.

Vampires don't have the same morals as humans. More correctly, they didn't have any societal morals imposed on them and were free beings. Anything considered morally disgusting or incorrect for humans was normal for the vampires.

Killing a kid wasn't morally correct. Most humans would refrain from such an act but not a Vampire.

Now that Lith had accepted his identity as a Vampire, he truly started to break the chains of human morality imposed on him. He would do as he pleased and abide by what his heart thought was right.

Lith looked coldly at the kid without a shred of regret or remorse.

Who had asked the kid to hit him? It was this kid's fault that he had to bear with the lashes. Now, Lith was only giving him a taste of his own medicine. The kid was reaping what he had sowed.

Lith didn't bat an eye at the kid's screams. He let the guillotine blade fall on the kid's trapped leg, chopping off his foot.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

The kid shrieked at the top of his lungs, loud enough to be heard by all the miners.

The slave miners shivered in fear as they saw the kid's condition, and many ran away from the site as quickly as possible.

They couldn't bear to hear the kid's loud screeches of pain. More than that, they feared that Lith would do something like this to them.

The kid's shriek also alerted the other guards, and instead of running toward Lith and beating the shit out of him, they went to their superiors to call for help.

The poor kid was totally left at Lith's mercy.

After slicing a bit of his foot, Lith didn't stop. He cut more, eventually making the kid scream so much that he lost his voice. The kid was now on the verge of falling unconscious, and his mind was about to break.

But of course, Lith wouldn't let it happen.

Lith had free reign in this dream after he got the inheritance. He had his original self's abilities and could do anything he wanted.

He healed the kid and put a spell on his mind, ensuring it didn't break due to too much pressure.

He then restored his voice and continued to slice him like a potato on a slicer.

The kid's painful and agony-filled cries were loud enough to chill the bones of even the strongest person here. Although many had left the area, they could still hear him scream.

The slave miners were oppressed by him, yet they felt great pity for the kid. They would not wish such a fate on anyone.

After just a few minutes of slicing, Lith cut half the kid's body, and now only his chest containing his heart and head was left.

The kid hadn't stopped screaming this whole while and was really scared and panicking.

His face was covered in tears and snot, and his throat had swelled up due to the constant screaming.

He screamed for help and cried, calling his mother at the most desperate of times.

But in the end, Lith showed no mercy to him even though the only crime the kid had ever done was hit Lith a bit.

His agony-filled cries weren't enough for Lith to show pity. Eventually, everything became silent as the head of the kid was lopped off, ending his pain.

Lith collected flesh and blood of the kid in a giant cauldron. He wiped his hand with a handkerchief and cleaned the blood stains on them without batting an eyelid at the horrified expression of the miners.

He got up, jumped down from the guillotine, stretched a bit, and cracked his neck again.

He looked at the crowd of guards gathered in front of him with slight amusement. They had raised shields in their hands in a defensive stance, yet their legs were trembling as they looked at Lith.

Lith smiled as he looked at them. As he approached them with slow and steady steps, he said, "I dare you to block my path and become a hindrance; I'll ensure to give each and every one of you a fate worse than that kid."

The guards trembled further as they heard that.

Without a surprise, they didn't dare to block Lith's path and gave him way. The higher-ups of the organization weren't here. The ones that could command the guards cherished their lives and didn't dare to stop Lith.

Lith had only taken a kid's life and had done nothing else. Though it was a crime to resist punishment, these people didn't give two hoots about it.

Apart from taking the kid's life in the most gruesome way possible, Lith had done nothing. So they didn't even try to symbolically protest.

Receiving no resistance from the people, Lith took the cauldron with him and left the place. He went to his shack in the shelter and rested until night descended.

After it was night, the little girl came as usual, unaware of what had happened near the mines. She called Lith to gaze at the stars again, and Lith complied, as usual.

After returning, he met the friend who got beaten in his stead, and the two went to take food.

While in the queue, the guy whispered in Lith's ear, "hey... do you know something big happened in the mines today."

Lith, the source of it, appeared to be curious and asked, "what happened?"

"I heard a person appeared out of nowhere and sliced a guard like he was a vegetable." His friend recounted the rumor with a shudder.

"Oh?" Lith acted surprised.

The guy nodded. "Indeed. And also— wait, let's get the food first. Otherwise, we'll be in trouble here."

The guy didn't want to alert the guards and get punished unnecessarily.

Lith smiled and shook his head. If only this guy knew...

The two waited quietly, and after it was their turn, Lith, instead of taking the ration like usual, looked at his friend and pointed towards a guard. He then asked,

"He was the guy who hit you, right?"

"What..." the friend was shocked to hear a question so suddenly and in such a place.

Was Lith out of his mind!? How could he dare say such things here? Did he not fear anything?

The guard in question slammed the ladle on the table and cursed, "What the hell do you think you're doing?"

Lith didn't bother to look at him. He asked his friend again, "was he the guy or not?"

The friend didn't answer and shivered, fearing what was about to happen.

The guard became pissed as he got ignored by Lith. He cursed again,

"HOW DARE YO—"

BOOM!

The guard's body burst apart as soon as he tried to close in on Lith.

Lith's friend shivered further as he noticed such a scene, and the crowd around them was the same.

They didn't expect such a thing!

Amidst everyone's shocked and gasping noises, Lith said to his friend, "welp, you didn't answer quickly, and he got such an easy death. Tell me, was it him, or was he someone else? Don't worry; everything will be fine."

Lith then placed a hand on the guy's shoulder and said with a smile, "you know... the guy you were just describing, the one who chopped that kid...."

Lith removed the cauldron from his space ring and placed it beside his friend. He smiled as he saw his friend's eyes widen upon seeing the cauldron.

Lith pointed towards the bloody cauldron and then pointed his thumb at himself as he proudly announced,

"...it was me."

Chapter 508 All Shackles Broken (2/3)

Lith's friend shivered in fright as he heard the revelation. He couldn't believe that his friend had done such a thing!

He could not believe his friend would do such a cruel thing. His friend peeked inside the cauldron and...

"BLERGH!" He vomited out everything he had eaten until now.

Inside the cauldron was blood and in it were sliced pieces of...

"No...." The friend felt like his heart had been grasped by a cold hand. He was too afraid to even think of what was inside the cauldron.

He looked at Lith and met his eyes; Instead of his easy-going and fun-loving friend, he saw a blood-drenched demon.

The friend shivered and instinctively stepped away from Lith.

"No... it couldn't be... it couldn't be you. My friend was not someone so cruel... he... he would never do such a thing... no... you, who are you? What did you do to my friend!?"

The guy questioned whether or not the man in front of him was Lith!

Lith, who just wanted to take revenge for what had happened and avenge his friend, could only sigh as he saw his friend in denial.

"I am your friend, the same old Lith. Do you not believe me?" Lith said as he moved towards his friend, trying to place a hand on his shoulder.

"No! My friend could never do such a thing." The guy said without hesitation as he avoided Lith's touch by stepping back even further. He had fear in his eyes as he looked at Lith.

"He won't be able to do it even if given great power?" Lith asked.

"I am not talking about killing people. If I was given power, I would've killed them too. But my friend nor I would kill someone in such a gruesome manner, and that too, a kid!" The guy retorted, almost shouting. His actions made it seem like he was convinced that the person before him was not Lith.

"Oh, I see. Well... I can surely do it. Do you want to see another demonstration?" Lith asked, annoyed by the vehement refusal of his friend to believe him.

Without waiting for a reply, he teleported close to the guards. He locked them in their place with magic and took out a grater from his ring, about the size of a large basketball. Then right there before his friend, he started grating the heads of the guards.

The guards screamed in pain and shock, and the crowd panicked. Many gasped, some puked, some fell unconscious due to the shock, and almost all tried to run away.

Lith's friend looked at the scene with a shocked gaze. He also couldn't help but puke again when he noticed a guard's head getting grated down in the cauldron and mixing up with flesh and blood of the kid.

Lith felt no remorse or disgust while doing this. In fact, the bloody smell that assaulted his nose only further made him want to slowly grate the humans.

'It seems my vampire instincts really love humans.' Lith thought to himself. The people here were all humans as well. He guessed that it may be due to him being a human in his past life.

A while later, he stopped his actions. Lith then walked towards his friend with the cauldron and said,

"See? I am the same old Lith. Only now, I have the power to do such things."

The friend felt his head spin as he heard that, but he somehow managed to control himself and said,

"Please... stay away from. Please. I beg you." The friend became teary and said in a horrified tone as he recalled the scene that just happened a few seconds ago.

'Accepting it is difficult for him, huh?' Lith thought to himself. He then made an effort to make this friend understand that it was either kill or get killed and also tried to tell him that killing them was only fair.

The friend still didn't listen to Lith and called him a psychopath.

After much talking, Lith finally gave up and said, "I guess this is where we part ways. This is where you and I walk on our own different paths."

Lith glumly walked close to his friend. This time he did not give him a chance to avoid his touch and firmly patted the boy on his shoulder.

"I had hoped that we would adventure together in the future, but sadly, you would not be with me. However, I wish you the very best in your future endeavors and hope you prosper. Good luck."

As soon as Lith finished saying that, the world around him wobbled, and soon, everything turned white, and finally... everything turned dark.

Lith had no idea what was happening, but he was used to such things happening now. So he just waited to have this situation get over.

Soon, he felt a warm and soft sensation. He then heard a voice,

"...wa..ke.. u..p... wak...e... up... up..."

'Hmm' Lith had trouble understanding what was being said. The next moment he heard the voice speak again.

"WAKE UP!"

The shout was accompanied by a stinging sensation on his face.

SLAP!

Lith jolted awake from the stimulus, and clarity returned to his mind. As he looked around, he saw himself standing in the middle of the dusty ground.

There were many dead bodies and cores around him.

He then turned his head to see what place he was in when he gazed upon the devilishly beautiful face.

In front of his eyes was Lucifer, a black-haired, black-eyed lady with ancient red horns, appearing to be in her early 30s.

With just one look at her, Lith felt all his memories of the past hour return to his mind.

It was so fast that he felt a sharp pain in his head. But he endured it and closed his eyes to understand everything.

Lucifer sighed in relief when she saw him exit his dream without any problems.

'This little demon scared me for a second when he wasn't waking up. Tsk, kids are really annoying.' She thought to herself, completely forgetting that she had thought of Lith as a man just a few minutes ago.

She even forgot that she had wet herself when she saw him fight the Werewolf chief.

A few minutes later, Lith understood everything that had happened and opened his eyes. He looked at Lucifer and asked,

"You made the dream?"

Chapter 509 All Shackles Broken (3/3)

"You made the dream?"

Lucifer took her hands off Lith's shoulder when she saw him appear completely fine. She then said, "obviously. Who else do you think could've done it?"

"I see." Lith said simply without any emotions.

He then walked close to Lucifer and suddenly held her by the waist, surprising her.

Lith kissed her lips lightly and letting go, said looking her in the eyes, "Thanks. Without your help, I would've really had a hard time with many things."

Lucifer, who just got kissed, got away from Lith's embrace and said,

"Woah... someone's bold, huh? Have you got no shame? Kissing your own aunt out of nowhere... do you not feel any guilt or anything to force yourself upon someone like this?"

Lith rolled his eyes. "Why are you so dramatic? Anyway, my first thought was to spank your buttocks and get them to match the color of your horns. But being a good person, I still said my thanks first."

"If you don't want it, I take it back." Lith shrugged after saying so.

Lucifer squinted her eyes and said, "thanks? What for? And also, if you wanna praise me, praise me with some better and more sugary words. Say, 'Aunt Lucifer is the best in the whole world. I love my aunt. I am a slave to her kindness and care.' and then probably I may consider it."

Lith stared at Lucifer with a gaze that read, 'why is she like this?' and questioned why he even bothered to say thanks to her and not spanked her ass.

Looking at Lith's face, Lucifer felt he was probably thinking something bad about her.

"Hey! Stop thinking whatever bad thing you're thinking about me. Tell me, why the thanks is for or I'll drop you in a dungeon next and train you for a good while."

Lith clicked his tongue as he heard her. "Tsk. So troublesome."

He knew Lucifer wasn't joking when she said that. She wanted her curiosity to be fulfilled and she could do anything to make it happen, going so far as to even make Lith suffer in harsh training.

Lith didn't want things to drag and he said, "thanks to you, I now have a path to walk on and all my shackles are broken. My mental strength has taken a boost and the guilt I was feeling earlier when I killed those innocent people, I don't feel anything for them now."

"Ah... so it was for that." Lucifer nodded in understanding. "Souka, souka, indeed, me very good aunt. Good job me."

Lucifer shamelessly gave more credit to herself and said with pride as if she had done a great job.

Lith ignored that and turned to look at the innocents he had killed.

'Well... it's either kill or get killed. And although these people didn't have the power to kill me, I did have a task on me that required me to kill them. It was all justifiable, but also not justifiable. I guess I gotta live with this hypocrisy from now on.' Lith shrugged after thinking so.

Lith had changed. His mentality had changed. He now had no care for the innocents at all. The only people that mattered to him were his close ones and that's about it.

He would be the kindest and the best person he could be and shower all his love and care to his close ones. But he would be the exact opposite — the most vile person there could be, if the talk was about other people.

Lucifer, who was watching Lith look at the corpses, suddenly thought of something and asked,

"Hey, you didn't do anything for that little girl in the dream?"

Lith shook his head. "No. Although at the start I may have thought of taking her out of such a bad fate, by the end, I realized that the only attachment I had with the girl was to watch the stars

together. Even without her, I could see the stars. She did no other thing, it wasn't worth my time to save her or kill people for her."

"I think her purpose was just there to make me be more confused and to influence me into choosing the hero path. Anyway..."

Lucifer listened intently as he spoke and didn't interrupt him.

Lith continued:

"On the other hand, the guy got beaten up for me and did something for me. It was worth a try to continue to be his friend, but in the end, he was still morally bound with things and I realized that if I am with him, I'll only hold him back. So it was better to part ways. Although it was sad and I didn't want such a thing to happen, I had to do it for his betterment."

"I avenged him and I was going to give him ways to break free of such a slave life as a form of thanks. But the dream got over and I was out."

Lucifer nodded. "I see. Well... judging from such things, I am assuming you took the path of villain, right? You just didn't get to kill everyone since you were out early."

Lith shook his head. "Nope. I didn't choose the villain path."

Lucifer was confused. "But killing the kid so cruelly, slicing him like he's a potato and then those guards too, it definitely wasn't a hero path."

Lith smirked as he heard that. "Who said that there could only be two paths?"

Lucifer raised an eyebrow in surprise. "There is another path other than those two?"

Lith chuckled. "Obviously."

"What is it?"

"Not telling."

"Want more training?"

"..."

Lith kept his mouth shut and simply stared at her as he heard that question.

The two stared at each other for a good while until Lucifer smiled and broke the silence saying, "more training it is then."

Lith looked at her and said shamelessly, "well, if you're talking about training together in bed, I am down. But dungeon, nope."

"..."

Chapter 510 A Subjective Matter

"Anyway, everything aside, are you going to tell me that or not?" Lucifer asked seriously this time.

Lith smiled and answered, "how about n—"

Lucifer took a step ahead and held Lith's collar. She brought his face close to hers and said seriously while looking him straight in the eyes,

"Enough of your shenanigans. I'll give you one opportunity to say the answer, if you don't, I'll throw you straight into a dungeon."

Lucifer, although appearing as a neet, was at the end of the day the Demon Queen. She was an extremely powerful lady in the world and also top most demon that ruled over the demons and devils alike.

She was bound to have some authority and Lith was just a child. She couldn't simply let him play with her, could she?

Lith, looking at Lucifer be so serious, could tell that she would really do that to him. It seemed play time was over and it was serious talks happening.

Although Lith also had no choice but to do as she has asked. It was because he was weak and could easily be suppressed by Lucifer if she so wanted to.

Lith knew one fact. Winning over the Demon Queen was easy yet difficult at the same time and the same was the case with suppressing her.

To suppress Lucifer, Lith had to become stronger than her. That was about it.

But it was difficult because even Lith had no idea how long it'll take for him to become a Supreme Rank.

Until he was a Supreme, he could only get bullied and suppressed by Lucifer.

"Why are you so curious about it though? It's not like knowing it is going to help you in anyway." Before Lith answered, he just wanted to make sure what kept her so interested.

Lucifer wrinkled her nose and said, "it's just curiosity. Also, you were supposed to answer me, not question me back. Do you really want to get trained more?"

Lith shrugged. He then said, "well, can you back away a bit? I might accidentally end up kissing you if you are this close during the explanation."

Lucifer rolled her eyes. Her nephew was as shameless as one could be and was delaying it a lot. She was starting to get annoyed.

Backing away a bit, she said, "seriously, if you don't satisfy my curiosity, I'll probably kidnap you and do something against your will."

Lith clicked his tongue as he heard that. He knew he had to answer her now by any means or she might really do that.

Until he was a Supreme Rank, he had no choice but to get suppressed. Although he could tell his mother or Arya to handle Lucifer, that would not be a good thing.

If he couldn't defeat Lucifer by strength, he still had the ways with words. By the small interaction he had with her before, he could tell that it was not impossible to do so.

In any case, for now Lucifer had to be explained about the path as there was no other way.

After Lith told her about the third path, she couldn't help but ask,

"Isn't anti-hero a genre in novels and anime?"

Lith nodded. "Villain also is a genre. There could be a villain main character."

Lucifer then said, "yeah and you said it's about 'do as you see fit'. So does that mean demons are all anti-heroes?"

"No idea really." Lith shrugged.

"See... demons do care about some stuff. Like their families, bloodline, or maybe treasure. They could do anything to protect them, even if it meant antagonizing the whole world." Lucifer answered.

Lith thought about it and replied, "will they go so far to even antagonize you?"

Lucifer chuckled. "They wouldn't dare."

"Are you sure?"

"100%. There would be many who wouldn't dare, but those minority that would indeed do it, wouldn't live to see the next day anyway. So you can count them off." Lucifer said as a matter of fact.

Lith could smell narcissism of Lucifer by hearing that comment, but he didn't call her out for it. He instead said,

"So the ones that do care about their stuff as you said, what if... say you killed some demon's family that he cherished dearly, what would his reaction be? Will he resist you or will he let them go so that he could live on?"

Lucifer didn't even need to think about it as it was easy to answer. She said, "of course he'll give up his family for his own live."

Lith nodded. "Then he probably doesn't care about them. He's not on an anti-hero path, but a villain one. An anti-hero has qualities of a hero and also a villain. He would protect his loved ones even till his last breath, even if it means antagonizing the whole world."

As Lucifer heard it, she thought about things more deeply.

Looking at her expression, Lith added his opinions, saying,

"If I am to say what path the demons are, they are definitely on the villain path. But then again, it's all a subjective thing. If you see demons from a human perspective, they'll appear as villains. But if you see it from the perspective of vampires, they'll just appear normal, nothing like heroes or villains."

"What I am trying to say is, these paths are relative. They vary person to person. You may think of someone as a villain but someone else may think of the same person as a hero."

"So... if there isn't any reference point, we can't come to a proper conclusion about such things."

On Earth, everything was taken in accordance with the humans. They were the reference points and they would decide who would be bad and who would be good.

According to them, one who commits crimes and doesn't care about anyone but himself is a villain. The crimes could be as simple as punching an elderly or could be heinous such as committing a genocide.

However in this world, the humans weren't the only beings that resided. There were vampires, dragons, demons, and so many more races.

The humans couldn't be taken as a reference to judge things by any means since among the Demon race, eating humans wasn't a crime, but a daily thing.

A Demon shouldn't be called a villain just for eating his food, should he?

Thus, since everything was subjective, it changes the whole meaning of the two paths.

Lucifer, after she roughly understood everything Lith had said, asked him,

"Right. Then if I see things from my perspective, you didn't take the hero path but the villain path then, right? Since you killed that kid and those guards so brutally. That was definitely some villainy."

Lith answered, "According to you, I maybe a villain. But according to myself, I did what I felt was fair. That kid whipped me daily for who knows how long and treated me as a slave. He got what he deserved. As for those guards, they harmed someone who took a beating for me."

"It was my revenge and also to get vengeance for that guy who got beaten up. Do you still think it's being a villain now?"

Lucifer couldn't help but ask again, "you could've simply killed that kid then. Why go all the way to do something so brutal?"

Lith was about to answer because he's a vampire, but refrained from doing so. If he said that, Lucifer might feel something suspicious.

Lith was a reincarnator, he was a human in his past life. But now he was a vampire. Although he thought he had come to terms with his vampire identity, it wasn't until in this dreams did he fully embrace that.

Once Lith accepted that he was a full fledged vampire now, it was only then did he have all his shackles broken, that included his moral ones too.

Although he had everything broken, in his core he still had some humanity and that was what made him vow to always protect and cherish his loved ones.

If he went down the villain path, it meant sacrificing even his loved ones if needed and he wasn't ever going to do it.

But if he went the hero path, if his loved ones did something harmful to everyone else in the world, he would need to still kill them for the greater good.

Lith wasn't going to do it. Thus, anti-hero fit him best and due to his human and vampire nature, he had the emotions of both species at the very extremes.

If he wanted to cherish and love someone, he would do with all his heart and would be even kinder than the kindest angel out there. But if he was going to take revenge, he would be worse than the worst demon out there and no matter how morally wrong it was, he wouldn't let things slide.

The little kid that got so brutally killed was the person ever to come across Lith when he finally had all his shackles broken. Had it not been the case, he may probably had gotten a simple death.

But now that the deed was done, Lith had no full confirmation that he had accepted his vampire self and wasn't restricted anymore by his human moral values.

Although it meant he could do anything morally wrong as a human, it didn't mean he would do everything morally wrong.

For example, r*ping a lady was a serious no go. No matter what, such a situation must always be avoided.

If a lady has done something bad to Lith, instead of doing that, he could always torture her in the worst possible way and have her crave for her death.

It perfectly with a quote that a wise man once said, 'professionals have standards.'

Lith had his own code of conduct. He would do things he saw fit and even if someone said it was wrong, as long as Lith found it justifiable and so did his loved ones, things were all good.

Lucifer, looking at Lith not answer and get lost in his own thoughts, put on a thinking expression and thought to herself,

'He sure has the balls to even make the Demon Queen wait to get an answer. Should I show him slightly of what it actually means to be in Lucifer's presence?'

'HmMmMmMmm... but if I do something, he might probably get scared and I won't look like a cool aunt anymore. Cheh, if he wasn't my nephew, I would've really just made him my boytoy and put on a leash on him to control him.'

'Oh well, speaking of leash, it probably wouldn't be bad to dominate him.'

'Okie-dokie. It's decided, I'll dominate him later and have fun, fufufu.'