

Vampire 531

Chapter 531 Vampire Sleeping Traditions

Lith was sitting in the courtyard, sipping on tea while waiting for further instructions from his mother.

It had been quite a while and she should be here any moment now.

As expected, fifteen minutes later, Lilith arrived in the courtyard.

"It's done. You can sleep peacefully now." Lilith hugged Lith from behind and said with a smile.

"I don't understand... What special things are you doing? Why can't I just sleep on the bed?" Lith asked, a bit confused.

Lilith grabbed Lith's hand and said, "Come, see things for yourself and you'll understand."

The two then walked in the hallways of the castle and coming to the end of it, there was a spiral staircase leading down in the basement.

Lith walked through them and if he wasn't wrong, he was ten levels under the ground now.

Walking in the tenth level, they soon reached an open space and Lilith stopped walking further.

"We are here." She said.

As Lith looked in front of him, he thought he would be surprised to see something, but the thing in front... It was surprising yet didn't come much of a surprise as the place Lith was in...

It was a cemetery.

It was an open area, the crimson-silver moon was shining brightly in the sky and right at the end of the cemetery, Lith could see mist as well as the view of the lake behind the castle.

Though he could've sworn he came ten levels underground from the castle, he realized that the castle stood on a cliff and he might've just descended down the cliff a bit.

The cemetery had many tombstones and in the middle of these was a black casket, beside which was Luna standing in her priestess robes.

'So... I'll literally rest in peace, it seems.' Lith thought to himself as he looked at everything.

He then turned his face to look at his mother and said pointing towards the casket, "Are you perhaps going to bury me?"

"Yes." Lilith answered without hesitation.

"Why?" Lith couldn't understand at all. What was the need to do such things? Why can't he just sleep normally?

Lilith explained calmly, "In the past, a lot of dust used to accumulate on the vampires who slept for a long time. Their sleep would also be disturbed due to the external noises and to sleep peacefully, they wanted some solution."

"Once, someone saw the human traditions after death. Vampires always kept a keen eye on the humans and they saw the coffins that were used for burials. Eventually..."

Lilith further explained that the vampires eventually experimented with the coffins.

They slept in it and even buried themselves in the ground.

When buried without a casket, they would feel uncomfortable as there were many worms and other things present. Plus, the soil would even end up going inside their noses and ears and whatnot.

It was an uncomfortable experience.

They then tried sleeping in the casket, but didn't bury themselves in the ground. Doing that caused the people to gaze at the coffins just lying around and some or the other person would throw it away, destroy it, or would open it to check what was in it.

It also ended up causing a lot of disturbances.

Eventually, they decided to bury themselves in the ground by being in the coffin.

Vampires weren't claustrophobic, in fact, it was the opposite.

They loved this tiny space of the coffin and there was no one to disturb them underground. They could sleep for as long as they wanted.

Plus, sleeping provided a lot of benefits to them. They could skip an entire era if they didn't like it or could simply pass time without any hassle.

As Lith heard that statement, he thought in his mind, 'What a way to timeskip.'

Indeed. It was just like a game's timeskip, except, it was reality.

Eventually after further analysis and experiments, the vampires realized that being buried in a cemetery had more benefits than they thought.

If there were humans buried beside them or any other organism, their Death energy would help in nourishing a vampire. This had its entire set of benefits.

The vampires, finding this a great thing, ended up sneaking into the human cities and towns and since they looked pretty identical to humans with just a few different features, they blended well.

They went to such great lengths to just sleep properly that lived an entire mortal life of a hundred years with the humans and once dead, they would be buried in the cemeteries.

The vampires would sleep for ages there and once someone woke up from their slumber, they would simply leave the place and go back to the vampire cities.

The early humans, when they saw figures in the cemeteries, they would get really scared and a lot of legends and myths were born due to it.

But eventually, ghosts became a common occurrence as this world ended up having a race of Ghosts and everything was normal.

Lilith went on for a good ten minutes, explaining why Lith must sleep in a casket and be buried underground.

Finally after she was done enlightening him in the ways of the vampire, Lith could only smile and shake his head.

Vampire traditions were a bit weird, but Lith could do nothing about it. This was his race now and also his identity. He had to embrace it.

Lith conversed a bit with his mother on this topic and finally after they were done, Luna said, "Your Highness, it's ready."

She opened the casket and the inside seemed really soft and comfy for some reason to Lith.

Lith walked towards it and getting in, he looked at his mother and asked, "Do you wanna join, mom?"

Lilith chuckled. "I would love to, but I won't disturb you. Your sister needs my help and I can't sleep for a few years, it seems."

Lith smirked and said, "then what if we take her together and sleep?"

Lilith shook her head. "She is in some deep waters in political matters. Just let her be. She's learning things and shouldn't be disturbed at this stage."

Lith nodded. "If you say so."

He then looked at Luna and asked, "Why are you in those robes?"

Luna smiled and answered, "To give you a proper burial, Your Highness."

"...but I am not dying..." Lith said while staring at her.

Luna nodded. "But you are getting buried."

Lith turned to face his mother and said, "I still don't understand the need of this, but if it's really as beneficial as you're saying it to be, I guess I'll just go to sleep. Alright, good night, mom."

"Good night, baby." Lilith sent a flying kiss towards Lith.

Lith then laid back in the casket and closed his eyes.

Luna closed it and everything around Lith turned dark.

Then, he heard some chants coming from the outside and could guess it was Luna.

A few seconds later, Lith felt the casket shake a bit but eventually it was stopped. He then tried to think of what was around him but to his surprise, his senses couldn't penetrate the outside.

Everything around was dark, there was nothing visible. He couldn't see nor hear and couldn't do anything as well.

But Lith had a feeling that if he tried to break the casket, he would succeed and get out. So he was calm with everything.

Eventually, Lith's eyes felt heavy and droopy and in no time, he went to sleep.

.....

In the outside world.

Lilith chuckled as she noticed Lith go to sleep. She then said, "My baby didn't ask much questions today. I thought he would ask why there are tombstones here, but he didn't."

"Such a good boy. He went to sleep without any problems."

Luna nodded her head as she heard her madam speak. "His Highness was probably too tired to ask more questions." She said what she thought of.

"Seems like it." Lilith nodded. But then she smiled and continued, "I wanted to see his reactions though. I wonder how he would've reacted knowing there were ten Emperor Ranks buried here."

Luna giggled hearing that. "I think His Highness would appreciate madam for her efforts."

Lilith nodded. "Indeed. It took so much time to get ten human Emperor Ranks, you know? I collected them over a period of three hundred thousand years. Oh well, I collected them in hopes of using their cores or something, but then... It was better to make a cemetery since I could sleep and get nourished as well."

Luna nodded again. "Madam did the right thing. A cemetery of Emperor Ranks is nowhere else in the world."

Lilith chuckled again. "I'll do anything for my babies."

The two then left the cemetery after conversing for a bit and it was back to being cold, dark, and lonely.

Chapter 532 The World Moves Slowly

A few weeks passed.

As Lith rested in the cemetery of the castle, nothing of essence happened in the outside world.

People were immortals and having a long lifespan, they generally tended to take things slow.

The world moved so slowly that the most important news in the past thousand years was the birth of the new Supreme Rank, it being none other than the Death Dragon from the Dragon race.

Other than that, there were a few other minors shockers and three of them were the birth of royals.

The first being the birth of the Elven Princess, second being the Vampire Princess, and the last one being the Vampire Prince.

Related to these people, the Vampire Prince had caused major chaos by dropping out of the academy. It was still trending to this day and all though dropping out wasn't the best thing, the people still placed great importance on this move from the prince.

They were given stats from the academy and the other alumnus that the Prince was so far ahead from all that dropping out was the only way. There was no competition for the Prince as all the other students were far below him.

The Prince's points were shared by the academy on their website and noticing the gap between him and the rest, people were shocked out of their wits.

The Prince's score were ten times more than the one in the second place. The gap between the second and third was almost negligible but the gap between the first and the fourth was twenty times.

This had never happened in the academy history and thus, people thought highly of Lith despite him dropping out.

Other than that, his video being leaked and then being deleted from the face of the world was something that people still remember. It was a vivid memory and that was just one of the few instances when people realized that they shouldn't mess with the authorities.

People looked upto the mighty figures and the Vampire Prince was one of them.

His dropout inspired many other individuals to do the same, but the public had the opposite reaction when the young children did that.

The kids who followed Lith's steps were greatly condemned for doing so, they were told that they weren't the Vampire Prince who possessed monstrous prowess and they also weren't too extraordinary or powerful than their peers.

The young kids had realised at an early stage that it was not always good to follow in the footsteps of your role models and they had to take a bitter pill for that.

More than decade had passed since the dropout incident and now there were fresh blood pouring in the academy.

The entrance exams were happening once again and other than a few individuals, there weren't anyone the people were interested in.

One of the prodigies was rumoured to have an extremely rare seven elemental affinities. People were really interested in looking at that.

From what they knew, even the Vampire Prince only possessed six elemental affinities. At least, that's what the news from the academy and the other students had said, but there were many theories that the Prince may just be hiding his strength and actually possessed more affinities.

The Prince had become a benchmark for all students for the deeds he did in the academy and his short one year in it.

Previously it was the Vampire Princess but the Vampire Prince had far exceeded from what she had done in the first year.

The world was yet to have another young talent like that and every year they looked forward to seeing someone pass the Prince.

Currently their eyes were on the prodigy with seven elemental affinities but sadly they didn't know who he was or from what family he belonged.

The people just knew that there was one such child coming for the entrance exam this year.

All information related to students participating was classified. The academy took strict measures to do such a thing and no matter if it was one million or ten million students giving the exam, the academy didn't leak information of even a single child.

If any staff was found to do such a thing, strict actions were taken. But thankfully, nobody did such a thing as they were pretty afraid of the Principal, who had just shown a glimpse of what she could do by suppressing and punishing the Vice-Principal.

Plus, people knew that the Principal had close ties with not only the Heavenly Emperor, but also the newly ascended Supreme Rank. They thus didn't dare cause troubles.

But...

Not everyone was the same.

Although nobody was leaking information on students, there was someone who was planning to harm one of the students participating in the entrance exam.

That person...

He was currently sitting in a room of a cheap inn in the city below the sky island and gazing in the direction of it.

"Time left for entrance exam to end?" The person asked softly.

[Answering: Two minute and fifty one seconds.]

"Good." The person called out.

This person was none other than the system user Lucas. He was the only person in the world with it other than Lith.

Lucas had plans to hunt the kid with seven elemental affinities. He wanted to absorb those affinities and become an all elemental mage and he had been planning this thing even before the birth of the prodigy.

Lucas had been stalking the family of the prodigy for quite a while and he had come up with a conclusion that hunting the kid when he had finished the exam would be the best time.

The kid was born in a King Rank family and Lucas currently couldn't clash with them since he was just a Rank 9. But that didn't mean Lucas couldn't find an opportunity to strike the kid.

The opportunity was now.

The family had kept the child a secret and they had tried their best to do it.

But news of him obviously leaked as the kid participated in the entrance exam and showcased his affinities.

Although his appearance, name, and everything wasn't known by others since the academy kept the information classified, his affinities were out in open as the kids who clashed with the prodigy had talked about it to others and spread it everywhere.

In any case, the kid was pretty safe and the family had not sent too high level guards to protect the kid.

There were immortals protecting him for sure, but they could be dealt with easily.

Lucas was currently waiting for the right opportunity to strike and from his memories as well as stalking the kid for so long, he knew that he should be teleporting out of the sky island and arriving somewhere close in this small town below the sky island.

Five minutes passed.

Lucas was standing at the window and staring at the place in front of him. The kid should be out any minute now.

Finally, his predictions were confirmed when he saw a few guards from the King Rank Family walking towards a certain alley.

Lucas immediately jumped out of the window and applying stealth spells on himself, moved towards the guard.

What Lucas was about to do was very risky. He was not only going to be in serious trouble from the King Rank family, but if known by others that a prodigy was killed, many more higher leveled powerhouses would come after him.

Leaving aside others, attacking a participant of the academy exam directly meant offending the academy.

Lucas would end up making the enemy out of the Principal and also the teachers present there.

Although Lucas was scared of the Principal, the benefits of killing the kid far outweighed it. He was therefore fine in offending her.

He knew she was closely related to the Vampire Prince and also knew that her ally was the newly ascended Supreme Rank, but still, despite the risk, the benefits were too much to not ignore this.

Lucas trailed behind the guards of the King Rank family and since they were immortals, Lucas kept himself at a good enough distance from them.

He had the help of the system and so knew if the guards would be alerted or not.

A few moments later, the guards were in a dark alley and soon, someone in a black hooded robe appeared close to them.

The guards immediately surrounded the person and walked out of the alley slowly.

'There he is!' Lucas exclaimed in his mind as he watched the kid.

He put up his guard and readied himself to attack the kid. He had to wait patiently for the guards to come out of the alley.

Soon...

Chapter 533 Stalemate

The guards had come out of the alley and were now in the open, giving Lucas the perfect opportunity to strike.

The prodigy was in the middle of the guards and to strike him under the nose of the guards was difficult.

Thankfully, Lucas had prepared measures beforehand.

'Apply 3 stealth boosters.' Lucas called out in his mind.

[Applying...]

His body turned invisible and he started closing in on the guards. While doing so, Lucas said softly, "Move."

Swish. Swish.

Four people glided through the air and rushed towards the guards along with Lucas.

"HALT! Take position!" The guards stopped immediately in their positions and prepared to protect the prodigy in the middle.

BOOM!

One of the four charging towards the guards sent a long range Fire attack towards the guards, but it was eventually blocked by them.

The guards took out their defensive artifacts and also ensured to send message for help.

But Lucas knew that it would take at least a few tens of minutes for help to arrive.

All artifacts related to teleportation were expensive and the ones that helped in continental teleportation were extremely rare and not something within the reach of even a Half Emperor Rank clan or family.

There were also just a handful of people with Space affinities and in the Emperor Rank realm.

Only an Emperor Rank being was able to cast Continental Jump and teleport from one continent to another. And there were just a select few who could make artifacts using the Space element.

So for help to arrive, the King Rank family would first need to go through teleportation circles of their continent and only after arriving in the Neutral Continent would they be able to reach the prodigy.

To use the teleportation circle, the King Rank powerhouse would need to go through the embassies and everything and do some paperwork. The duration in which help would arrive to the kid would depend on how fast this process was completed.

Lucas had a rough idea about the time and thus wasn't afraid. He had come fully prepared as he knew this was a once in a lifetime opportunity.

If he messes up now, there's no recovering from it. The kid was always be guarded by people at all times until he grew strong and this was not a good news for him.

'I must hurry!' Lucas thought while rushing towards the guards.

The four people who were attacking the guards were hired by him. He had paid a hefty sum to get those immortals on his side.

His plan was to distract the guards with those people and sneak inside their defense and get the kid.

The guards and the hired immortals fought together.

The guards gave their all while the hired immortals attacked cautiously. They surely were paid to do things, but weren't paid enough to risk their lives.

Lucas reached close to the guards but didn't charge in. He knew he had to wait a bit more.

The guards and the hired immortals had to be in stalemate for Lucas to do his job. Either that, or they should get suppressed by the hired immortals.

But Lucas knew the latter possibility was less and so he waited for the stalemate to occur.

Meanwhile...

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Abalax World Academy.

"Madam..." Sel, wearing formal clothing and sitting on the sofa in Emilia's office, said while looking at Emilia.

Emilia was writing some things and was busy. But while continuing to work, she asked without looking towards Sel, "Yes?"

"People are fighting near the sky island." Sel addressed the issue.

"It happens every year." Emilia said and continued to work.

"Yes, it does. But the problem is, the participant with seven elemental affinities is under attack."

Tap!

Emilia put down her pen and looked towards Sel as she heard that. "Come again?"

Sel repeated what she had just said. "...is under attack."

Emilia rubbed her temples listening to that. She then said with a sigh, "Why can't people live peacefully? And why do they want to attack young talented children?"

She then got up from her seat and snapping her fingers, changed her outfit into yellow daoist robes from her usual formal one.

Emilia had learnt this quick outfit changing trick from her personal maid. Her personal maid had inturn learnt it from Luna, the head maid.

Emilia then took off her round gold rim glasses and said walking towards Sel, "I'll personally oversee this matter today."

Her eyes then became serious and she summoned a lightning hammer in her hand. "People are taking the academy for granted. They are taking me, a Seraphim for granted. Why must they attack my children and how do they have the audacity to do such a thing right near me?"

Sel shivered as she looked at her madam. She hadn't seen Emilia so serious in such a long time!

She got up and waited for Emilia to pass her. Once she did, Sel walked behind her. This gesture that Sel did, Emilia might've ignored it, but it was a form of respect for her.

And it was also done because Sel was in the protection of Emilia and also her subordinate.

Emilia was not only the Seraphim Sel was under, she was also Sel's guardian angel. If she didn't show respect to her guardian angel, then who would she show it to?

Sel and Emilia both walked out of the office and went towards the gate of the academy.

While near the gate, Sel asked, "Madam, I can handle this if you want."

Emilia looked down at the place people were fighting and said calmly, "No. I've been dormant for far too long. It seems people have forgotten what it means to offend the War Angel."

"My husband is resting and since I can't be with him, I'll just ensure it now that people don't give me more work in the future."

"More work?" Sel asked, not understanding the connection between the two sentences her madam just said.

"What?" Emilia, who was looking down, turned to look at Sel and asked back as she didn't understand what Sel was asking.

Sel looked at her madam and continued to stare at her, to get an answer.

"..." Emilia stared at Sel as well, waiting for an answer.

The two didn't say anything and waited, eventually Emilia couldn't help but tilt her head in confusion and say, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Sel blinked twice. Wasn't her madam supposed to speak? It was her turn!

"Weren't you saying something, Madam?" Sel asked.

Emilia shook her head. "No?"

"What?"

"What?"

"..."

There was a bit of misunderstanding caused between the two and Emilia stared at Sel dumbfoundedly.

She then shook her head and said, "Stop disturbing me Sel. Let's go down, I need to show these people on what it means to make me work overtime."

Causing trouble to the participants of the academy exam and near the academy itself, Emilia had to do something about it.

The academy couldn't just keep quiet and let their students be harmed.

This meant Emilia had to work more and what she was saying previously to Sel was that she wanted to tell the world to not cause trouble to the students or doing so would have its consequences.

Telling them this would also ensure that no further people fought and attacked the students and Emilia would thus won't have any need to work more.

Not working more meant being able to have more time to spend with her husband.

That was the goal.

And so, she moved out of the sky island along with Sel and moved down towards the area where the fight was.

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Crack!

A guard's hand broke. But soon it healed when he applied a healing potion on himself.

This short while of applying potion caused the hired immortals to find an opening to attack.

But their attacks were neutralized and finally, a stalemate was established.

'Now!'

Lucas, finding an opening, finally charged towards the kid. Now was the time to make a move and get the prodigy.

The guards were trying their best to defend while the hired immortals, having no risk to their lives were doing their best to attack the guards.

This stalemate was a perfect opportunity for Lucas and there was no way he wouldn't be able to get the kid.

Lucas just needed to touch the kid. Just one touch and he would finally become an all elemental mage.

One touch was all it took to fulfill his long wished dream!

Just one touch!

Chapter 534 Things Going Wrong

Lucas was nearly there and all he had to do was touch the kid.

Doing so would ensure the kid is pulled into the subspace present in the system and Lucas could then teleport away from the guards. From there on, he could go about his ways and finally harvest the prodigy and get himself an all elemental affinity.

This plan, although sounded really simple, took great efforts to come to fruition.

Lucas had to stalk the kid's family for a long time and in this process he ended up learning too many unwanted things about them.

It wasn't a great experience but Lucas felt that it was worth it as long as he became an all elemental mage.

At present, the affinities Lucas had were Fire, Earth, Wind, Lightning, and Dark. He didn't have anything extraordinary or mind blowing affinity like Space or Time or Life.

Lucas was as ordinary and average as one could get.

He was only just strong right now because he had memories of the future and was forced to work hard by the system. Plus, he had access to great resources from the system.

Thus, having amassed strength upto Rank 9 and being at the peak of mortal realms, Lucas was now going to clash with immortals.

Lucas sneaked really close to the guards and just as he was about to penetrate inside their fortress when the sound of lightning echoed in the surrounding.

The sound became louder with each passing second.

[Danger!]

[Danger!]

[Danger!]

Alarms rang in Lucas's mind as the lightning sound became louder. He had a rough idea of who it was but he ignored it and focused fully on getting the kid.

The alarms intensified with each passing instant while the lightning became louder.

But finally Lucas reached the kid. He was now one inch away from touching him and he would be set for a lifetime.

He would finally have an elemental affinity!

Just as Lucas neared and was about to touch the kid...

Zwwwipppp!

BOOM!

Lucas's hand got hit by a bolt of lightning and was destroyed, causing him to let out a pained groan.

The lightning then travelled through his body and burnt it, causing him to be in a semi-dead state.

[Danger! Host is in danger!]

[Teleporting...]

The system's voice rang in his mind and he was immediately teleported away from the scene.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Three more streaks of lightning flashed close to the guards and near the immortals.

The people had realized that a powerhouse had arrived in the scene and the hired immortals immediately fled while the guards sighed in relief.

Soon, Emilia descended down and looked around, only to see people run away.

Sel appeared beside her a few moments later and looking around, she said, "It seems they've fled."

Emilia, looking at a distance, squinted her eyes and said, "Not on my watch."

She then threw her hammer in a particular direction and a few moments later, the hammer arrived back to Emilia and along with it, brought the four hired immortals who were trying to run away.

The four people were tied up to the lightning hammer and since it was something an Emperor Rank made, they weren't able to handle the pressure from the element and were severely burnt and injured.

Looking at them, Emilia might've shown some sympathy and let them be free, but these people dared to attack a participant of the academy exam. They wouldn't be allowed to go so easily.

The four hired immortals, looking at Emilia, cowered in fear and said, "P-please don't hurt us..."

They begged Emilia and also told her that they were hired to just distract those guards.

Emilia knitted her brows as the people pleaded and begged in front of her. She realised that they were just doing their job and hadn't harmed the guards or the child in any way.

But they were still people who participated in harming the child.

Emilia walked close to them and making a lightning spear, she pointed it at the face of an immortal and asked,

"Where is the fifth person?"

She tried her best to appear as haughty and domineering as possible.

Although she was an Emperor Rank powerhouse, she was a Seraphim who wouldn't even hurt an ant. She strongly disliked torture and causing harm to others.

But this didn't mean she didn't have the ability to kill people or harm them.

Despite her dislikes, she had to go out of her way to do things sometimes and now the situation was the same.

The hired immortals shivered in fear and answered that they didn't know.

Emilia put pressure on them but the answer stayed the same.

After repeating this process three more times, Emilia realized that these people might really be saying the truth.

She then decreased her pressure from them and looking at Sel, she said, "Take them and get as much as information as you can. Also, call the press. I want to address this issue."

The War Angel had not made a public appearance for quite some years now. Many didn't even have an idea that she was the principal of the academy.

Emilia thus wanted to let everyone know what offending her meant and was now going to make a public appearance regarding the same.

Sel bowed and left after getting her instructions from Emilia.

She knew what her madam meant by getting answers and could read between the lines. The translation of Emilia's words was that anything could be done to these people as long as answers were out. Emilia showed no mercy this time.

Once the hired immortals were taken care of, Emilia used her teleportation artifact and sent the guards and the kid back home.

Once Arya became a Supreme Rank, she ended up gifting Emilia and a few others Space artifacts. These artifacts were made by her and they could be used for continental jumps without problems.

After Emilia sent everyone home, she went to the academy to prepare for her public appearance.

Meanwhile...

Somewhere in a cave in the Human Continent.

"DAMN IT!"

BAM!

Lucas, who had just teleported out, hit the wall in front of him and cursed.

His body was severely injured and burnt and his appearance seemed really grotesque.

He hit the wall repeatedly and said cursing, "This close... I was this close..."

He punched the wall again as his eyes became numb and were filled with tears.

"Why..."

Bam!

"Why can't I get that..."

Bam!

Lucas sobbed lightly while punching the wall.

He did this a few more times and stopped. His body leaned on a wall and he curled up.

"Why... Why is everything going so shit? What's the point of becoming a regressor when I can't even do shit with the memories? What is the worth of my life!?" Lucas complained and cried.

"I spent all the money I had on the potions, the hiring of the immortals and whatnot. I put in so much effort and took everything into consideration before attacking. How in the hell did the principal arrive?"

"Wasn't she supposed to be away from the academy right now? Just what happened!?"

Lucas was greatly frustrated.

From his memories, the principal should be out of the academy and be with the vampire prince. Same with the Supreme Rank Death Dragon.

But now why was the Principal here and not with him, this was something Lucas didn't understand.

What Lucas didn't know was that the timeline was changed due to future Lilith's intervention.

The current Lilith got instructions from her and gave Lith many opportunities to work on.

Lith had been to the inheritance a bit too early and he wasn't supposed to be there until a thousand years from now.

From Lucas's memories and timeline, Lith would be still dating Emilia and Arya and hanging out with them. He hadn't married them yet.

But now, not only did Lith take the inheritance, he even ended up getting trained further by Lucifer and his body was put under a lot of stress, eventually forcing him to sleep to rest and relax.

It was due to him sleeping that Emilia wasn't able to hangout with him and was here in the academy, working.

Lucas took a calculated risk but he didn't know that he had already miscalculated things by a huge margin.

He had little to no idea that Lilith already knew about everything and he was just blindly thinking that he could take everything in his control because he had the memories.

Finally, after a long while of taking out his frustration by complaining, Lucas asked the system,

"What went wrong?"

[Answering Host...]

[Everything.]

Chapter 535 Emilia In News

"What?" Lucas said in a low tone. He wasn't expecting such an answer.

He then continued, "Elaborate."

[Answering...]

The system then told Lucas that he had miscalculated things by a huge margin. And then it gave a reason that Lucas didn't factor the butterfly effect enough.

It also told Lucas that he didn't have a backup plan for things if all went wrong and gave his everything to just this one opportunity.

After listening to all of that, Lucas felt something odd. He then said, "So... Why didn't you warn me beforehand to make a backup plan? Why were there no hints or heads up?"

The system was doing everything it can to have Lucas get stronger. It not only made opportunities for Lucas but the rewards were getting better from the missions and everything else.

He failed to understand why the system didn't prepare him better for the current situation. Won't having an all elemental affinity help him in stopping the apocalypse even faster? Isn't that the end goal?

Isn't Lucas the only hope and isn't it why he's the one sent back in time?

Why was the system not helping him then?

Despite asking many questions, the system didn't say anything.

Lucas now felt that something was really fishy about this system but he failed to realize what.

Just as he was thinking about it, the system's voice interrupted him, stating,

[Another plausible reason for the host's failure is due to them.]

"Hmm?" This message caught Lucas's attention. "Them who?"

[The ones who will be causing the apocalypse.]

The system didn't take the name, but Lucas very well knew who they were.

He then pondered over things and thought deeply about it.

Lucas knitted his brows as his thoughts continued but he was failing to understand how 'they' would be the reason for such a failure.

As far as Lucas knew, he hadn't come into contact with them even for a single moment. He hadn't taken their names as well. Those people were at such a high position that they shouldn't even know about Lucas's existence. So how come they were involved?

Many questions popped into Lucas's mind.

A few hours passed with him thinking over things deeply. But in the end, he had nothing to take note of and couldn't find reasons.

But one thing was for sure, he may have miscalculated but also, those people could be responsible.

Lucas sighed thinking of this and said, "Why must they cause the apocalypse and why are they responsible for me not getting an all elemental affinity? What will they get by doing so?"

Although he said that, the reality was that the concerned people didn't actually give any care to his all elemental affinity.

The reason for his failure was purely due to the change in events that were caused and no direct intervention from anyone.

It was totally Lucas who miscalculated, but oh well, he needed someone to put the blame on for now as he wanted to feel a little better.

Now that this opportunity was gone, it would be extremely difficult to find someone having seven elemental affinities that were totally different from Lucas's.

It was so difficult that it was almost impossible.

Lucas didn't have the time or energy to find someone like that and he had to now find someone with five or six elemental affinities that were different from him.

Finding someone with six was difficult as well and the only thing he could have with him is five at best.

In any case at the end of the day, no matter what Lucas did, he wouldn't be an all elemental mage, knowing which hurt him a lot.

This was a great loss, one that Lucas would never recover from and would regret at all times.

This may even form a heart demon in him, but thankfully, Lucas was someone with a lot of experience and knew what to do to avoid such a thing.

After a while of just lying around, Lucas decided to update himself with the news of the world and to distract himself.

Lucas had spent all his money on the last mission. He did everything he could but didn't succeed.

Paying the immortals, buying potions, everything cost a lot of money and he was so broke that now, he was just two hours away from begging on the streets.

It pained him knowing all the money he amassed from the hardwork went down the drain. But nothing could be done now. What was gone was gone.

To distract himself, he opened his phone to update himself with the latest news.

As he opened it and checked the, the headline from the news he read made him raise both his eyebrows.

"BREAKING NEWS!"

"The Principal of the Abalax World Academy makes an appearance!"

There were many flashy headlines and it was all over the internet.

As Lucas read things, he got to know that the Principal of the Abalax World Academy, the War Angel, had an issue to address to the world. Thus, she was making an appearance.

This news would be live telecasted from the Abalax World Academy itself and would air in a few hours.

Feeling interested, he kept an eye on it and stayed in the cave, doing nothing but surfing the internet and distracting himself.

Meanwhile, Lucas was not the only one in the world to be interested in this news.

The entire Angel Continent was in an uproar knowing the War Angel would make a public appearance. They were bouncing off the walls and partying, knowing that finally, after a long long time, their angel could be seen by them.

They had only seen her in the church but now finally, they could see her live!

What a time to be alive, they thought.

The demons on the other hand, they were excited for completely different reasons.

They could finally get a high level Seraphim's image and would have an opportunity to tarnish and spread rumours/do many evil things with the live video. They couldn't wait for such a thing to happen.

As for the humans, dragons, vampires, and werewolves, and witches, they were interested too, but not to a high degree like the angels and demons.

But yes, they were pretty interested knowing they would be able to see how a Seraphim looks.

Almost the entire world, except for a select few, have not seen any high ranking being in the world. Not to mention a Seraphim.

This news was thus very interesting and something to look forward to.

This was the overall reaction of the general public.

But, the higher ups of the different races were pretty interested in this event as well and the Heavenly Court and the Seven Sins were having a mild chaos in their respective places.

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Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

"Your Majesty, I don't think she should make an appearance." An Angel King said respectfully, addressing to the court and the Heavenly Emperor.

"Your Majesty, the court should know that she's an individual that has the right to act as she pleases. She's not bound the court and we don't possess the right to say what she should and shouldn't do. The others are failing to understand this." Another Angel King said respectfully.

Many more people stood from their seats and commented their opinions.

As usual, the discussion in the court was heated.

Some were for, some were against, and some were neutral about the War Angel making a public appearance.

The Heavenly Emperor, Alex Paladin, listened to all their comments one by one without interrupting them. He was used to such things and it was almost everyday did he hear mixed opinions on everything.

The people in the court had to maintain decorum and they couldn't shout or yell at each other. They could address each other but they had to do it in an indirect manner or would need permission from the Emperor to speak.

After a while of discussion, Alex raised his hand, indicating them to be quiet.

He then said calmly, "A Seraphim would never do unwanted things. If she wants to make an appearance, there could be reasons. We should wait and watch. If something goes wrong, we must extend our hands to support her and correct those wrongs."

The people in the court didn't like this comment from the Emperor. But they also couldn't say anything against it since the words of the King of Angels were the final verdict.

But still, someone couldn't help but say, "But Your Majesty, she's not bound to the Heavenly Court."

Alex didn't get angry for someone stating their opinion. He instead calmly replied by nodding his head, "She may not be. But this doesn't mean that she isn't our responsibility."

Alex leaned forward on and explained further, "No matter what, every angel in this world, be it a commoner or a Seraphim, they are the responsibility of the Heavenly Court. It is our job to look after them even if they aren't tied to us."

"The Angel Continent is their home, the Heavenly Court is the body to look after their interests and well being. We are all one family — branches of the same tree like how the Elves say it."

"No matter what an Angel does, as long as the being is an Angel, the Heavenly Court would look after them. Not just them, even to some extent, we must even offer help to the fallens while we can."

Alex leaned back after saying so and watched the reactions of the Angel Kings calmly.

The people in the Heavenly Court fell silent as they heard that.

This silence continued for a good while as the Angel Kings were digesting the information given by the Emperor.

Finally after a while...

Chapter 536 Call Me Mommy!

After the long silence, the Angel Kings in the Heavenly Court bowed and said respectfully:

"Your Majesty, we understand."

"We'll do our best to support her."

"We'll not falter from our responsibilities."

One by one, they agreed and added to what Alex had just said.

Alex explained everything with such benevolence and in such a delicate manner that these people had nothing to retort. At the same time, they also understood the importance of looking after each other.

He reminded them of the Heavenly Court's values, and they knew that the Emperor was correct.

The court was established for the well-being of all Angels, even if they were fallen Angels or living outside the Angel society. The Heavenly Court loved them all equally and cherished each and every one.

Alex lightly nodded his head in response to what everyone was saying. This mild chaos that occurred because of Emilia was sorted in the court, and they all looked forward to seeing what she had to say.

*

The Elven Continent.

In the Celadon City of the Shiroi Neko Country of the Beast Kingdom, Ralph and Dennis were sitting in a cafe and working on a project.

Ralph had a laptop in front of him while Dennis was drawing on a tablet.

Ding!

A notification popped up on Dennis's phone, and he got distracted.

Taking his phone out of his pocket, he was about to check it when Ralph looked at him and said in a dry tone, "Congrats, you focused for a full two minutes."

Dennis wrinkled his nose and said, "Stop taunting me."

"You shouldn't get distracted so easily," Ralph replied.

"I know. But I have no creative juices flowing in me to draw a logo for the studio. I should just dump it on the artists we hired." Dennis said lazily and slumped on the table.

Ralph thought about it and said, "It won't hurt to ask them to draw things. You can take reference from them and make something new, or you can pick one from it."

Dennis looked at Ralph's pink eyes and said, "I know how to draw. A good artist will never copy another artist."

"I said to take reference, not to copy. And I am really surprised to know you can draw as well." Ralph said and sipped on some hot chocolate.

Dennis rolled on the table and said while yawning, "I always knew how to draaaaaaaw~."

Ralph knitted his brows and gave a look stating 'behave' to Dennis.

He was a Noble Vampire but was behaving like a lazy cat right now. What would people think about the Vampires if people knew about his behavior?

Dennis waved his hand, stating it was fine, and yawned again while rolling on the table. At this moment, he got another notification. Curious to know what it was, he couldn't help but look at it.

The notification was about the news of the academy principal making an appearance.

Dennis raised an eyebrow in interest and sat upright in a proper posture. He then looked at Ralph and said, "See the news."

He then looked at his phone and read the headline, "The Abalax World Academy Principal makes an appearance."

"The War Angel makes an appearance after many millennia."

"The..."

Dennis read a few headlines and Ralph understood the gist of the matter.

He typed in a few things on his laptop and saw the things for himself.

He then commented, "Why is the teacher making an appearance?"

Emilia was his and Dennis's teacher for all the years until they graduated. They had a deep respect for her. Naturally, they were curious to know about her well-being as well.

Dennis shook his head. "That I don't know. I just saw the news."

Ralph took the cup containing hot chocolate and took a sip as he read further. He had multiple thoughts about this news, and unlike Dennis, he thought about things deeply and more practically.

After a few minutes, Ralph looked at Dennis and said, "If I am not wrong, the Seven Sins might hold a meeting today regarding this news."

Dennis, who was busy on his phone, looked at Ralph and asked, "What?"

He didn't understand why he had just said that.

Ralph nodded. "The Angels and the Demons, both, would hold a meeting regarding this. The last time a Seraphim was seen in public was 2,000 years ago. From what I know, the Demons might be planning to do something with the live stream or news."

Dennis was confused. "Why would they do that? I mean... What would they even get by messing with the teacher's live stream?"

Ralph closed the laptop and took a sip of hot chocolate. He looked straight into Dennis's eyes and said, "the world has many weirdos."

Dennis didn't understand this. So he waited for Ralph to elaborate.

Ralph knew the IQ of Dennis and continued, "They might misuse the teacher's words to twist their meaning. They might even fabricate some fake news. She isn't safe on the internet, and if her image is spread in bad form, the angels worshiping her may die by looking at the wrong things."

"Huh?" Dennis was genuinely confused now.

Ralph put down the cup and said thoughtfully, "I'll explain these things to you later. First I need to do something about the meeting. I can't simply let my teacher's image be tarnished."

Saying so, Ralph took out his phone and dialed a number.

It hadn't even been a second since he did that when the person at the other end picked up and said happily,

"Ralph-chwaannn~"

Who else could it be Ralph's mother, Avelyn Asmodeus?

Ralph had called his mother to discuss things with her.

"Mothe—"

"Call me mommy! I am your mommy!" Avelyn interrupted Ralph.

"..." Silence ensued from Ralph's side as his mother didn't let him speak.

"Mother, I—"

"No! Say, mommy!" Avelyn said stubbornly.

For some reason, Ralph could picture his mother pouting on the other side. But he didn't want to say something so informal in public, especially not in front of Dennis.

He had to keep up his formal appearance.

Ralph, trying for one last time, said, "Mo—"

"Mo-ommy! If you don't say it, I am not listening to you." Avelyn said.

Ralph felt irritated. Here he had something important to say, and his mother couldn't understand that he was in public and not somewhere private.

Ralph then said, "Fine, I'll just talk to Robert instead then."

"No wai—"

Beep!

Chapter 537 Demons Meet (1/2)

Ringgg... Ringgg...

Ralph's phone began ringing as soon as he cut the call. He wasn't even given a chance to call someone else by his mother.

Ralph picked it up as he knew he wouldn't be able to call Robert, his mother's secretary. Even if he did, his mother would not stop calling him.

"Hey! Why are you being so mean?" Avelyn asked from the other side.

"Mother, I am in public." Ralph finally got the opportunity to say it.

"Say, Mom— oh. I see." Avelyn finally understood why Ralph wasn't saying it. She then said, "I understand, I understand."

"Right..." Ralph said. Continuing, he went straight to the point, stating, "So, you must've seen the news, right?"

"Yes," Avelyn answered without hesitation.

"So, you will also meet with other Sins to discuss this, right?" Ralph asked.

Avelyn, from the other side, was impressed with Ralph's analysis. He sure was on point regarding it.
"How did you know, baby?"

"It isn't difficult," Ralph said flatly. He said, "I need a favor from you, mom."

"There's no such thing as a favor between a mommy and a baby. Asketh my child, and you shall get it. Don't be so reserved with mommy." Avelyn said dramatically and cheerfully from the other side.

Ralph didn't bother to play along, and going straight to the point, he said again, "Please do this...."

On the call, he explained that he wanted his teacher's image to be preserved no matter what happened. Of course, he formally requested her this favor and did not speak like it was an order or command.

Avelyn understood her child's concerns, and finally, when the topic was over, she chirped,

"Don't worry, leave everything to mommy!~"

"Also, when are you coming home?"

Ralph replied, "After the production of the new anime begins."

"And when will that finish?"

"No idea."

Avelyn turned silent for a few seconds as she heard that and then said, "Ralph-chwan, do you perhaps don't want to spend time with mom—"

"I've got work, Mother. I'll talk to you later."

"Hey Wai—"

"Goodbye, take care."

"N—"

"Love you too."

Beep!

Ralph hung up without involving himself in his mother's drama.

Sitting right in front of Ralph, Dennis couldn't help but ask, "Why would you request something like that?"

Dennis wasn't weirded out when he heard Ralph, a grown-up teen, say love you to his mother. He was used to this as he had been with Ralph for quite some time.

Ralph knew what Dennis was asking. He answered, "Well... It's like this...."

*

A few hours later.

Demon Continent.

On the Ninth Floor of Hell.

Across a vast, dark, creepy, and eerie hall stood an ancient stone table in the middle, covering one-fourth area of the massive hall.

Around the table were seven thrones; behind each was a pillar that pierced the tall ceiling of the hall. Each pillar had a symbol on it, representing the Seven Sins.

This was the meeting place of the Seven Sins, located on the Ninth floor of Hell.

Below the Ninth floor, out of the Hell dimension, was the residence and territory of the Demon Queen, Lucifer, who ruled over the Demons and Devils.

Hell was in a dimension above the Demon Queen's, and Abyss was situated below her castle.

Lucifer's territory was in Abyssal-Hell, a massive place in the Demon Continent but between Hell and Abyss.

Hell started from the top floor, and as one went deeper into it, stronger demons could be seen, with the strongest residing on the Ninth floor.

Hell was a special place, having its own importance for Demons. Still, the Seven Sins usually stayed in their respective countries in the Demon Continent. They came here only if they had work or something important.

Below them was their ruler and below her were the Devils she was suppressing.

The 666th floor of the Abyss was just below Lucifer, harboring the strongest Devil in the Abyss.

But obviously, this Devil was subservient to Lucifer, and it wasn't just it. All the others from this race were the same.

The Devils couldn't be out in the open since they were too dangerous for everyone.

The Devils fed on the most essential things needed for cultivation and raising one's Magic Rank — Spiritual Power and Elemental Energies. They also fed on the life essence, which means they could suck a person dry and kill them.

This was their way of cultivating, and this notorious race could very well lead to the demise of all beings in the world if they were left unchecked.

Despite their vile and notorious nature, Lucifer had to look after them as their ruler.

Thus, she created the 666 floors of Abyss, a place the Devils could call their home, reside, and cultivate in peace, sealed away from the rest of the world.

Despite being sealed, there was a way out for the Devils. It was to form contracts with people.

Nonetheless, the strongest ones, those directly below Lucifer, living on the floors numbered in the 600s, had little to no chance of getting out.

Lucifer was too powerful, and her suppression was too strong at these top floors of the Abyss.

Directly above her was the second line of Defense, the Seven Deadly Sins, located on the Ninth Floor of Hell.

At that moment, Theses powerful individuals, second only to Lucifer, slowly entered the ancient hall and approached their thrones.

The thrones looked antique and had many engravings and inscriptions on them. They were in various shapes and sizes, fitting the bodies of the Seven Sins.

Soon, the hall was filled, and their owners sat in the empty thrones.

The Sin of Pride, Greed, Lust, Envy, Sloth, Gluttony, and Wrath had finally appeared.

Each Sin was equal in status, and they were all beings under one sole ruler, the Demon Queen.

Thus, the Sins let their auras free as they sat on their thrones and showcased their might.

After this show of power, the meeting finally began with the Sin of Pride introducing the purpose of this meeting.

"Today, we have gathered...."

Chapter 538 Demons Meet (2/2)

Baal, the Sin of Pride, a handsome blonde-haired, yellow-eyed man appearing in his early 30s, was always the one to speak and commence the meeting.

Nobody had any objections to it before, and the situation was the same now.

Baal explained that the meeting was held today in light of the appearance of a Seraphim.

His tone was authoritative, and his aura exuded regality.

But of course, it didn't do much to impress the other seated Sins, as everyone had almost similar prowess with only slight differences.

After he finished, the discussion on what must be done and what shouldn't be done began.

Belphegor, the Sin of Sloth, took a neutral stance and didn't speak as he was too busy slouching on the table and sleeping.

Except for him and the Sin of Lust Asmodeus, others were involved in a heated discussion.

Pride, Envy, and Greed wanted to tarnish the reputation of the Seraphim through this event. Although they couldn't go to the academy, they could still do so by various other methods.

Wrath and Gluttony, however, were against it. The Seraphim was making an appearance as the Principal of the world's most prestigious academy. In the near future, their descendants would also be going to the academy, so they didn't want to provoke her ire.

Not to mention, the Seraphim was the Principal of the Academy in the Neutral Continent. It was a neutral place of the world managed by the main eight races.

Tarnishing the reputation of anyone there meant sullying the reputation of the main eight.

However, Baal was too prideful and wanted to showcase the might of the demons. As for Leviathan, the Sin of Envy, she envied the attention the Seraphim was getting and didn't like it. She wanted to shift the focus from the Seraphim toward the demons.

Mammon, the Sin of Greed, felt that tarnishing this Seraphim's image would bring many benefits to the demons, including many monetary ones.

In any case, the situation stated that if Pride, Envy, and Greed ended up having their way, it would ruin the image of the Seraphim making an appearance.

These Seven Sins knew that the Seraphim making an appearance was the highly revered War Angel.

She was one of the most beautiful beings among Angels, and Angels were considered this world's most beautiful race!

If they edited her images to make fake pornographic videos of her and circulated them on the internet, they could earn a lot of money.

Not only would this generate lots of revenue, but if the angels who worshipped the War Angel saw this, they would have their faith shaken and could even die.

Eventually, it might even weaken the power of the Angel Continent due to this.

The Seven Sins knew that the low-level demons were planning to do something similar with the live stream of the Seraphim, and they were thus discussing this issue.

"Are you out of your mind!?" Astaroth, a red-haired lady appearing to be in her early 30s, slammed the ancient table. It caused her huge breasts to sway intensely despite being tightly bound in her fit robes.

"The Heavenly Court would never let such a thing happen. Plus, have you forgotten that the new Supreme is an acquaintance of hers?" Astaroth addressed this to Baal, Mammon, and Leviathan.

Leviathan, the Sin of Envy, a tall blue-haired lady in her late 30s, said, "Why are you worried? It's not like they'll find out it was our doing. We can also hide our tracks."

"Shut up!" Astaroth cursed. "Think with your head, you dumb shit. Don't let the Envy consume you."

"What did you say!?" Leviathan got up and said, staring daggers at Astaroth.

Leviathan, Astaroth, and Baal were all the family names representing the Sins. Their actual names were different, but when together in a meeting, they addressed each other with family names to appear more formal.

The Sin of Wrath was short-tempered and would always curse or almost end up fighting someone during a meeting.

This heated talk between her and the Sin of Envy was not taken seriously by the other sins since it was not an unusual scene.

Eventually, after a while, the two sides were in a stalemate. There was no hope for Belphegor, who was sleeping. So, everyone turned to look at Asmodeus.

"What's your opinion on this? I know you must be scheming something behind that silence." Baal, the Sin of Pride, said.

Asmodeus looked towards Baal with a neutral expression and said calmly, "I was waiting for you all to shut up, hence my silence."

Baal knitted his brows while Astaroth and Leviathan weren't in a good mood after listening to this. Belphegor, Beelzebub, and Mammon had no change in their emotions from this comment of Asmodeus.

"Trying to act mighty, yes?" Astaroth said.

Asmodeus leaned forward, looking everyone except Belphegor straight in the eyes. She calmly emphasized her words as she said, "The Seraphim making an appearance is my child's teacher. You do anything to her, and you make an enemy out of me."

Astaroth eased her brows as she heard that. So Asmodeus was on their side all along, she thought and felt relieved. Beelzebub was also relieved, and he and Astaroth became quiet for the time being and let the others speak.

"Do you think I am afraid of you, Asmodeus?" Baal said, ferociously looking at Avelyn.

Avelyn calmly looked at Baal and said, "If you aren't, then you should be. Remember, one word from me, and the best cultivation manuals would be gone from the demon market. Trade will stop, and your imports will take a big hit."

The Lust country was situated in a geographically fantastic place. They had the benefits of land and sea, and not only that, their exports were really high.

They sent out aphrodisiacs, potions, and many more goods related to carnal pleasures. If this was stopped, the lower-level demons would riot, and things won't turn out well for the others.

As for the cultivation manuals, dual cultivation manuals were proving to be better than standard techniques day by day.

There were also other methods where a demon could use someone else's Yin or Yang essence to cultivate. Still, they needed help, and the manuals sold by the Sin of Lust were the best choice for them.

If it was taken out of the market, many would suffer.

Baal, Leviathan, and Mammon naturally understood the importance of Asmodeus and her exports. Weighing benefits over everything else, Mammon, the Sin of Greed, felt this issue wasn't worth offending the Sin of Lust and backed away.

Only Leviathan and Baal remained, who didn't even think of backing away.

Being the Sin of Pride, it was only natural Baal was this way. As for Leviathan, she envied the attention received by the Seraphim too much. She would do anything to ruin her image.

But no matter what they did, Avelyn wasn't going to stand down and let them have their way.

Her son had requested her to preserve his teacher's reputation. Since it was a rare request from her only child, she wasn't going to say no, was she?

Avelyn was fine with making an enemy out of all the sins present here if needed. Her son's request trumped all the other considerations in her mind.

Baal and Leviathan were about to lash out at Avelyn when the meeting of the Seven Sins got interrupted by approaching footsteps of someone, and they all stopped and looked towards the person entering the hall.

Chapter 539 The Demon Queen's Message

In a few instances, the sound of footsteps stopped as the person finally appeared in the meeting room on the Ninth Floor.

The Seven Sins stopped talking and focused on the newcomer.

It was a beautiful lady wearing a formal shirt, skirt, stockings, and tall heels. Her hair was almost blue, but the tone of it blended well with the green-colored ends. Her eyes were of the same blue-green color as well.

Her horns were black and protruded out from the side of her head. The tattoo on her arm was exposed and attracted attention. Her hair was parted at one side, revealing the long silver earring on her ear.

This person was none other than...

"What brings you here, Adriel?" Baal questioned, looking at the person who had just arrived.

Only one person among the demons other than the Demon Queen herself would dare to intrude upon the meeting of the Seven Sins - Adriel, the Demon Queen's secretary.

She was the closest a demon could be to the Queen and was also the one to relay messages between the Queen and the Sins.

She also managed the sins on the Queen's behalf, and her status was equal to the sins. She was also an Emperor Rank, the same as the Seven Sins. Still, the Seven Sins didn't dare offend her because of her closeness to the Demon Queen.

It could be said that even if they were on the same level, Adriel was equal amongst equals.

In any case, the sins were polite and respectful when talking to Adriel, and they wouldn't do anything to offend her.

Adriel, looking at Baal, said in a flat tone, "Orders of Her Majesty."

It should be obvious why she was crashing their little party. She was someone with a limited amount of time on her hand, and she also had no interest in their get-together. The only thing that would make her appear in this place was naturally something related to the Queen.

"The Great Baal should've guessed it," Adriel sarcastically remarked in a neutral tone.

Baal didn't say anything else after Adriel's comment as he realized what a stupid question he had asked.

Adriel looked at everyone and said in the same flat tone, "You must be here to discuss the emergence of the Seraphim. Her Majesty has something to say about it, and I am here to relay her message."

The Seven Sins nodded their heads as they heard that. They expected something like this when Adriel appeared.

After all, the Ninth Floor was just above the Queen's territory, and it was only natural she would know about a meeting happening there.

Adriel, noticing she had everyone's attention, continued,

"Her Majesty wants you all to sit back and not do anything regarding the appearance of the Seraphim. Also, you are to suppress your underlings and prevent them from causing any mischief that may ruin the Seraphim's image. The War Angel has had no dealings with the demons in the past and has always been passive. Any form of conflict must be avoided, be it direct or indirect. You are also supposed to...."

Lucifer had said things informally to Adriel and it was her job to convert it into formal speech and send it out to the sins. Hence she made a set of guidelines and was now stating them to the Sins in a voice that would not entertain nonsense.

The reason Lucifer involved herself in it and asked the demons to be passive was naturally Lith.

She had been stalking him for a while. It did not take her long to realize that Emilia had a close connection to Lith and was also his teacher.

She knew Seraphim's grandfather would step in if the demons wronged Emilia, a peaceful and kind girl. Lucifer did not want that handsome old man to come to her place and scold the hell out of her.

Alex had not paid a visit to her in quite a while, and she wanted it to stay that way.

Whenever he visited her, he would say how useless she was and to do some job and not be a neet. He would also consistently pester her to not stay cooped up in the castle.

Lucifer was tired of listening to the old man's words again and again, and it was best if she did not give him a valid reason to visit.

That meant she had to keep an eye on the Seven Sins and stop any nasty plots they may have planned for Emilia.

After listening to Adriel, Baal and Leviathan could only drop their plans to tarnish Seraphim's image with a sigh. The orders of the Queen were not to be disobeyed. Or rather, they did not dare to go against them.

Adriel left after relaying the words of the Queen.

Avelyn breathed a sigh of relief after she left. The Queen was on her side, and thankfully she didn't need to do anything to stop the other Sins.

As for Baal and Leviathan, they weren't in a good mood.

Baal leaned back on his throne and said, looking at the other sins, "Tsk. What a bummer."

Avelyn, not losing this opportunity, looked at Baal and commented, "You're saying the Queen's verdict is a bummer?"

Baal knitted his brows and leaned forwards in fright as he heard that. He looked at Avelyn and yelled, "Don't twist my words, Asmodeus. I am just saying it's a pity that we can't have some fun."

"Oh, so you're saying that the Queen's orders took away your fun?"

"Ye— Shut up. Don't twist things."

The Sins started bickering now that the decision had been made for them. They descended into chaos with nothing fruitful to discuss, and soon, the Ninth Floor was filled with the voices of their "discussion."

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Abalax World Academy.

"Madam, it's time." Sel arrived in Emilia's office and said with a bow.

Emilia was sitting on her office couch and going through a few things on her tablet screen.

She stopped doing her work and put the tablet away.

Getting up, Emilia snapped her fingers to dress herself up for the event.

Her formal outfit was changed into black daoist robes, and she now appeared like a cultivator rather than a principal.

Emilia then let her hair loose and shook her head to have them fall freely.

"Everyone's here?" She asked Sel, without looking away from the mirror.

"Yes," Sel replied.

"Alright."

Emilia then lightly massaged her head and combed her hair freely with her hands. She walked towards the exit and said softly, with seriousness in her eyes,

"Let's go. It's time to send a warning."

Chapter 540 Emilia Live

Lenz Tower, Espat.

In one of the many auditoriums of the Lenz Tower, journalists from renowned news channels of the world were seated in the front rows.

They were all here to cover the hot event of a Seraphim making an appearance to the public. The Seraphim was supposedly also the principal of the Abalax World Academy, and it was a huge event they had to cover.

They were all in the Lenz Tower because of Sel, who had made arrangements on behalf of Emilia.

The Sky Island was locked and only had restricted access. Bringing in outsiders would only cause the safety of the students to be compromised, and Emilia would never risk such a thing.

Due to the CNC messing up many times in the past, the council gave Emilia full access to the Lenz Tower.

Emilia could come and go out of the tower anytime she wanted and having full access meant she had priority over everything.

The current auditorium was booked in her name, and the event occurred here. Nobody had anything to object to it as well.

Since the event was taking place in the Lenz Tower, the security was extremely tight, and there was no room for any mishap to occur.

Emilia could rest easy and didn't have anything to worry about today's event. She could let loose and focus on addressing the issue she wanted the world to know.

The journalists waited a bit, and the live telecast of the same event began on the internet.

The view count was increasing each instant, and it crossed the one million mark in just a few minutes.

A few more minutes later, the ten million mark was completed, and the live stream had hit a hundred million mark in just ten minutes!

There were too many eyes on this event, and the world was going crazy.

Emilia had not even made an appearance, yet the live stream already became the number-one trending stream in the world!

The power of a Seraphim must never be underestimated.

The people were watching the stream solely to know how a Seraphim looked. The world had not seen them live or in pictures. They only knew the descriptions of these high-ranking individuals, and thus, they were very interested.

The chat was going crazy with their comments, and many were sending heavy donations to urge the Seraphim to appear faster.

The donations would've gone to the pockets of the news channels. But thankfully all revenue generated was going to charity and for a good cause.

This was a marketing strategy the news channels were using to get more viewership and donations, eventually becoming more famous and renowned.

Emilia had no say in this, and Sel didn't stop them from doing such things. It wasn't their job.

Emilia wanted to address a few things to the general public, so she made an appearance, as for the other things, she didn't bother.

The stage curtains were lifted, and in a few moments, Emilia arrived.

As soon as she did, the journalists in the audience began clapping.

Emilia soon walked towards the podium in the middle of the stage and, adjusting the mic, she said,

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen."

Her tone was soothing to hear and was very soft.

The journalists felt ecstatic and went through a sense of euphoria by just listening to her voice and watching her divine self.

As for the general public, sadly, they weren't able to see Emilia and could only hear her voice.

As Emilia appeared on camera, she was seen as a highly blurred figure in some news streams or a black and shadowy figure in other news channels.

No news channel dared to project her image to the devices of the audience at home and had made sure to blur her picture.

The chat went wild again as they couldn't see the Seraphim live. They were cursing and complaining, but as soon as they heard Emilia's soothing voice, all their complaints disappeared. They got absorbed by her voice and started listening to what Emilia had to say.

Emilia was in a serious mood this whole while, but she still greeted the whole world politely. Once these opening lines were done, she got to the main topic.

"Each year, thousands of children are hunted...."

The young seeds had the potential to reach greater heights, and it was a threat to the many already high-ranking powerhouses. Once the academy exams were over, they would immediately search for the talented seeds and kill them off.

The powerhouses didn't want newcomers to challenge their authority and be a pain to them in the future. They had long established their dominance over the world's resources and tried to maintain it by killing the young talents.

Many organizations were tired of these powerhouses and their monopoly over resources. If they found out that the heirs of these people were giving the academy exam, they would come after them.

This was a severe issue that took the lives of many children each year. Although the academy would select ten thousand students, the ones who actually are alive and able to attend the academy were less than the actual ten thousand.

This was because the kids may have been killed, or some other misfortune might've fallen on them. It was very saddening.

Emilia didn't like it one bit, and she drew everyone's attention to it.

After explaining this, she presented the possible solutions for this problem. What steps would the academy take from their side, and what steps everyone else had to take personally.

The live chat had slowed down as everyone was busy listening to Emilia. They were absorbed in her mesmerizing voice and felt like they could listen to her all day long.

Meanwhile...

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Oh, so this is the reason for her appearance." Lilith took a sip of tea and said, watching Emilia on her tablet screen.

Like everyone else, Lilith was also interested in this news. Not because she wanted to see a Seraphim but because her daughter-in-law was making an appearance.

From the news that was out, Lilith knew some weirdos would try to take advantage of the situation. She was thus ready to protect the image of her daughter-in-law. But as of now, no mishap had occurred, and she was calmly watching Emilia.

While watching, she understood why Emilia was live and could tell why it was vital for her to come on screen.

"My poor daughter-in-law." Lilith smiled and shook her head.

Emilia really cared about the children, and Lilith knew that the disappearance of even one would cause her to be sad. Every year many would be gone, and Emilia finally couldn't take it anymore and appeared to take measures against it.

Although Lilith wouldn't meddle with the work of her daughters-in-law, she was always there to support them.

She looked at her personal maid, standing a bit away from her, and said, "Tell everyone that the Royal Clan would support Emilia in whatever she's doing. Going against her words would mean directly offending the Royal Clan."

The maid nodded and, without asking any further questions, bowed and left to do her job.

Lilith returned to watching Emilia on the screen and continued sipping her tea.