

Vampire 601

Chapter 601 Banquet Ends

"What is it, Your Highness?" Dennis asked Lith regarding the thing.

Lith smiled and took out two manuals from thin air and handed it to them.

Ralph and Dennis had a look at them and browsing through the pages, Dennis said with surprise,

"Eh? Dual cultivation manual?"

The two of them looked at Lith, with visible confusion on their faces. Both of them wondered why Lith would give something like that to them.

Lith smiled and said to the two, "That's right. I want you guys to cultivate using those techniques. It'll help raise your magic rank faster."

Reaching the peak of cultivation and magic was a long journey. The path is a lonely one and Lith was well aware of it.

In the past years when he was cut off from the world, cultivating in seclusion in the cave with just his mother being there, Lith understood how bad it was.

When he was out, he had become far stronger than his peers. Let alone others, he went ahead of even his wife, Alexandra.

It felt sad to Lith and he knew this was something that he needed to figure it out quickly so that his friends and family weren't left behind.

But as time went on, Lith became fortunate enough to inherit Grand Lust Sovereign's legacy which opened a path of cultivation to him that would allow such a situation to not occur.

In the inheritance there was a manual that taught how to open a sect and pass down the teachings, eventually getting the sect from the bottom of the world to the top.

Through this manual, Lith got the idea of passing the teachings to others and have them cultivate faster.

Thus, he planned to give those teachings to Ralph and Dennis as it would help them be stronger and not get left behind.

Despite having so many reasons, Lith didn't explain it fully to Ralph and Dennis. He kept it to himself as there were some things that would be best if left unsaid.

Dennis, going through the manual, frowned and said, "Your Highness, this thing states that I'll need to constantly have sex with my partner if I want to raise my rank."

Ralph knitted his brows as well hearing that. He too felt this was an issue Lith should be aware of.

Lith smirked. "Yes. Is there a problem?"

"Obviously." Dennis nodded. He pointed towards Ralph and said, "I am fine with it, but think about Ralph, Your Highness. That guy has zero bitches and I am damn sure he can't score one to do something like this."

" ... "

"Pfft..."

Ralph was speechless and turned to look at Dennis with an annoyed look while Lith struggled to contain his laughter and not burst out hearing that.

Dennis sighed and shaking his head, said, "Poor guy... he's the perfect example of the saying that goes looks aren't enough to get bitch—"

SMACK!

"OW!"

Ralph folded the manual in his hand and smacked Dennis's head with it.

Looking at the two, Lith burst out in laughter while Dennis rubbed his head and cursed,

"Hey! Stopping hit my head. What if I become as stupid as you!"

Ralph looked at him and said with a straight face, "bold of you to assume you aren't already stupid."

Dennis wrinkled his nose hearing that. "Yeah right. Being around you, I have definitely become stupider."

Ralph glared at him. "That's what I should say."

"Alright, you two." Lith chimed in to calm the situation. He smiled and said to them, "Give those techniques a shot, you'll see improvements in no time."

Dennis nodded but Ralph still had some questions. He looked at Lith and asked,

"Following this manual won't make us forced to have just one path, the dual cultivation one, right?"

Lith nodded. "Absolutely. You can do anything and everything while using this technique. That's the beauty of it. Say you were trying to be a Fire path immortal, you can still be one while using these techniques. It's that flexible."

"Interesting." Ralph said.

"Ooooh! That sounds amazing." Dennis added.

Lith smiled. "I know right."

Dennis then asked, "Your Highness, will this raise the magic rank of our partner too?"

Lith nodded. "But it is totally up to you if you just want to use them to cultivate yourself to a higher realm or have them get stronger along with you."

"Nice!" Dennis said.

Lith smirked and asked, "who are you going to cultivate with? Cecilia?"

He chuckled after saying so and Ralph flashed a small smile hearing that as well.

"Hey!" The comment caught Dennis off guard.

Lith then turned to look at Ralph and asked, "You probably won't have trouble in this, right? The Lust demons are already used to such things."

Ralph nodded. "Although the lust demons don't have a problem regarding it, I haven't actively indulged myself in it so I don't have any idea how it is."

Lith felt interested. He asked, "Any reason for not indulging? Don't worry, you don't have to answer if you don't want to."

Ralph shook his head. "I don't know. I probably just had a lot of things to do and it didn't interest me to indulge in sexual activities with others."

"But things are different now, aren't they?" Dennis asked from the side.

"That's right." Ralph nodded. "I had to go through this path sooner or later since I am a Lust Demon. From what I've been told, it's a compulsion for us to do those things. If we don't, there will be health problems."

"Damn." Dennis was surprised. Lith too was, but he didn't let out an exaggerated reaction like Dennis.

"What sort of health problems?" Dennis asked.

Ralph looked at him and said calmly, "there would be mild headaches at first, then pain in the private areas, followed by pain all over the body. The worst that can happen is one's cultivation will be crippled and in extreme cases... death."

"The fuck!?" Lith and Dennis both exclaimed.

Ralph nodded. "Believe it or not, it's true. But well... There hasn't been anyone who has experienced such things because all lust demons have the innate instincts of giving in to their carnal pleasures. So although nobody has been crippled or died, we do believe that such a scenario may occur."

Lith and Dennis were amused hearing that.

Dennis walked close to Ralph and patting his shoulder, said, "buddy... don't worry. If you won't get any bitches, I'll take you to Red Leaver City."

Ralph knitted his brows and glared at Dennis. He didn't know what Red Leaver City was but he could tell that it wasn't anything good from Dennis's tone.

Lith chuckled hearing that. While doing so, he remembered the time he took his sister to Red Leaver City and how she misunderstood his intentions there.

Red Leaver City had the biggest red light district in the whole continent and Dennis was talking about taking Ralph there to get him laid.

The three people continued to talk together for a while in the courtyard and after Lith was done giving them the things, he asked them to enjoy the party and parted ways with the two.

The banquet went on for a few days and everyone had a good time together.

There were lots of dances, events, and various other things happening in the City Hall. People from around the world took a break from doing things and watched what was happening in Nightingale on the live stream.

Evernight City was lively and things were pretty busy throughout day and night as people were celebrating continuously.

People were partying as the banquet went on and there were various reasons for doing so. Some were partying as they were happy to see the Queen, some because they found people to party with, and some because drinks were free in Evernight until the end of the banquet.

Finally, after a whole week, the banquet ended with Lucy making yet another appearance.

She addressed some issues in the Vampire Society and promoted and demoted some clans according to the way she saw fit.

The banquet then successfully ended with everyone going home.

Lith spent some time with his wives in the Royal Castle after the banquet until they felt satisfied and content.

The wives then left to do their jobs. Emilia went to administer the academy, Arya took Alexandra with her to train her, and Lucy took Lilith along to have her teach a few things regarding governance, leaving Lith alone in the castle.

Lith, now being alone, finally could do the things he was planning to do.

He walked through the vast and empty hallways of the castle and made his way towards the garden of the castle in the outer periphery.

He had gotten news that there was a pit in the garden which had lots and lots of creatures torturing one single man.

He wanted to see what it was and how it was.

He currently possessed more than a hundred people from all around the globe who were trying to spread fake nude images of his dear wife.

He had shown mercy to them at that time because he was short on time, but now... now he had all the time he needed.

Lith walked into the garden and just as he set foot in there, he saw two young butlers fly towards him.

The two guys soon reached him and bowed.

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

Chapter 602 The Strongest Clan In The World

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

Looking at the two guys in front greet him with such enthusiasm, Lith smiled.

"Greetings, Lark, Kyonumarru."

'His Highness took our names!' Both of them thought at the same time.

It was easy to make the servants happy and Lith knew about it. They wanted nothing but attention from their masters and to be noticed.

Lith had no problem in giving them the attention they deserved and although he hadn't interacted much with everyone, he still knew the names of them all.

"How may we be of service to His Highness?" Suppressing his glee, Lark asked.

"I heard there was a pit here. I want to take a look at it."

"This way then, Your Highness." Lark got up and walked in the direction of the pit.

Kyonomarru followed him and Lith followed the two of them.

While walking, Lark smirked and gave a look to Kyonomarru, indicating that he was a genius to have not let the guy in the pit die.

Kyonomarru ignored it as he didn't want to boost Lark's ego.

Lith soon reached the pit and in there he saw a man lying down on the ground, getting absolutely violated by the animals around him.

It wasn't a pleasant scene to look at, but Lith was pretty much used to gore by now and could look at him without any problems.

The guy in the pit seemed lifeless. There was no struggle or resistance from his side and it appeared as if he had given up on everything and accepted his fate.

'Interesting...' Lith thought to himself. Although he didn't know what the guy did to be in such a situation, the method with which he was being tortured was great.

Lith looked at him for a good few seconds and felt that with some changes in the pit, things would be even better.

Lith closed his eyes and browsed through his memories to check for some nice species of creatures that would help him in this endeavour.

His knowledge regarding the species was vast and profound. Nobody, not even someone with a King Rank or an average Half Emperor Rank would have as much knowledge as Lith.

Being a Prince of the strongest clan had its benefits and Lith possessed a lot of knowledge due to studying intensively for many years.

After browsing through his memories, he soon found a creature called Ronikol. They were an invasive species who would destroy others if left alone and multiply to a high degree if left unchecked.

Their multiplication ability was unmatched and Lith felt it would be for the best to have those creatures breed with the guys imprisoned in his magic spell.

Lith took out his phone and placed an order via Hecate to get him a few Ronikols.

In just a minute, a cage appeared in front of Lith with a few scrawny red creatures growling and grumbling in there.

Lith took the cage away from the pit and walked a bit away from it.

Once he felt the distance was good enough, he created another pit and jumped in it.

Lith then cast the imprisonment spell on the ground and took out the hundred or so people from it.

Once they were all out, Lith sealed their movements and had them lay on the ground for a bit.

Lith put the cage containing the Ronikols in the pit and got out of it.

With the help of Lark and Kyonumarru, the pit was cast with a barrier. The barrier would ensure nobody would exit from the inside and once done, Lith lifted the restriction spell from the people and then shot an arrow of Fire at the cage.

The Ronikols screeched and got out of the cage and the people, hearing the Ronikols screech screamed in terror and ran away from them.

The Ronikols, despite appearing scrawny and malnourished, were agile and in no time, they caught a few people and bred with them.

The people screamed in horror as they were being violated by the Ronikols. It was

a terrifying experience for the ones who were looking and the fear in their hearts spiked to an all time high.

The ones who weren't caught by the Ronikols ran at the barrier and tried to break it. But not even a scratch appeared on the barrier, shattering their hopes even further.

Lith looked at them calmly and didn't feel even an ounce of sympathy for them. Those bastards fully deserved it and he wasn't someone nice to forgive them and let them go just because they were pleading their lives out.

Screams of people were heard in the garden of the castle. Some were yelling on top of their lungs while some were begging to be taken out as loud as possible.

The screams only intensified as time passed because the ones the Ronikols had violated, they became pregnant and their stomach swelled up to an abnormally huge size.

Their stomachs soon burst open and from each person, a minimum of three Ronikols appeared.

Horried screams echoed in the garden and the ones whose stomachs were burst open began healing as the barrier that Lith had cast ensured the physical and mental state of the people inside wouldn't degrade by any means.

In a matter of a few tens of minutes, the number of Ronikols increased from three to a whopping hundred and it didn't appear that they would be stopping at any moment.

The number of Ronikols soon peaked but after a while, it wasn't increasing and became steady as the Ronikols began dying.

A Ronikol would die after breeding two times. That was their life cycle and expectancy.

Lith soon became bored watching the guys give birth, scream, and run.

He yawned and left the place after talking with Lark and Kyonumarru for a bit.

Lith went back inside the castle and went to the courtyard where his mother and sister would usually be.

He sat inside the pavilion around a round table and imbued some of his spiritual power in the magic circles present on the table.

Soon, tea and pastries appeared on the table and Lith had his afternoon snack while sitting alone in the big courtyard.

At this moment, there was no one with Lith and he was alone. He didn't feel bad, rather was at ease and felt good.

Spending time alone with yourself wasn't a bad thing and when done occasionally, it becomes fruitful for one's mental health.

As Lith was alone now, many thoughts appeared in his mind that wouldn't generally do if he was with someone.

Reminiscing those thoughts, he became busy and got absorbed into them.

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A month passed.

After the banquet ended, news broke out that the Vampire Royal Clan was definitely the strongest in the world.

The reason for it was that there was no other clan that had the means to host an event of such a high degree and not only be the host, but also make the invitees amend according to the rules they made.

Nobody had made a single protest regarding the rules the Royal Clan made and they silently followed it.

Not to mention that there were even the Supreme Ranks that went to the event.

All such things made the people aware that no other clan had the balls or the means to host such an event and this conclusion wasn't even made out of thin air or on assumptions because in the past one month, many powerhouses had tried hosting an event like this and failed.

The powerhouses of the main races thought that they perhaps could do something like this as well and although not beat the Vampire Royal Clan, but could at least match the grandiose they showcased.

But what followed was utter humiliation for them as people simply commented:

"Do you guys think of yourselves as the Vampire Royal Clan?"

A tight slap was sent across the faces of the powerhouses by the invitees they invited and taking these events into consideration, the status of the Vampire Royal Clan was finally established to be as the strongest.

The Vampire Royal Clan was officially made the number one most powerful and influential clan in the world.

It became the benchmark one could look upto.

The Vampire Queen was also officially made the most influential person in the world.

People wanted to make her the strongest as well, but by calling her stronger than the others without even knowing what strength she possessed was something the people didn't want to risk.

The unofficial title of her being the strongest thus still continued and she became officially the most influential.

After this news was over, another major event that came into light was the slight fluctuation in the Human Continent.

It was...

Chapter 603 Causing Chaos In The Human Continent

The Human Continent was said to be the second place where there was unrest in the world.

People could feel the times changing as the air of conflict was looming all around them.

Slowly but surely everyone could feel the unrest but most of the people were commoners and even if something were to happen, they knew they couldn't do much about it.

People went about their ways and continued to lead a normal life, despite feeling that something was going to happen.

Though the case of the commoner was as such, the higher ups were on their edge with taut nerves.

They had no idea what was happening but the feeling of danger was something they could feel even without doing anything.

Having no idea about anything, they tried to live a normal life, but in the background, something indeed was cooking up.

As per Lith's instructions, Neo slowly crept inside the Human Society without anyone noticing. His handsome looks were enough to make everyone think of him from some high level family.

But despite it not being the case, nobody questioned him or pointed fingers at him as they were afraid that doing so may cause them to offend the powerhouse Neo was affiliated to.

With such a secret identity, he ensured to sleep with all the noble ladies in the birthday party of Baron Bernard's daughter.

Not only Neo slept with Bernard's wife, he ensured to take away his daughter as well.

With the ladies under control, once again as per Lith's instructions, he made moves to have them sow the seeds of doubts in the minds of their husbands.

There were three factions in their society: one that wanted to war with the world and dominate all the races, another that wanted to be at peace and last one that wasn't for or against this topic and were neutral.

At the bottom most level of the nobles, with the help of Neo, Lith sowed doubts in the minds of the men about the factions.

They were all well aware of the factions and everyone had their own affiliations with the top brass.

The ones that were in the first faction that wanted to conquer the world, Lith ensured to have them think that the opposite faction was trying to suppress them from doing it.

The opportunity to attack other races was getting closer as everyone was starting to become aware that the Elven Continent was bound to collapse sooner or later with how things were happening there.

The Humans could work in the background and stealthily attack the Elves at the perfect time, eventually causing them to be at the brinks of ruin. This would further make the Elves be subservient to the Humans and things would be in the manner as it should be.

This was what the war faction was thinking. But they somehow got news that the peace faction already knew what they were up to and were planning to do everything they could to stop the war faction from attacking the Elves.

The ones in the war faction were fuming due to this and were cursing the peace faction for being cowards.

But despite knowing that the peace faction would come to suppress them, the flames of conquest blazed even more intensely in their hearts.

They thought that such conflicts were bound to appear sooner or later as long as the peace faction would continue to exist.

The members of the war faction thus decided to make plans to do everything they can to suppress the peace faction instead and go to war.

As for the second faction, the peace faction, they were given news that the war faction was going to have a big conflict.

Why the conflict? It was because they didn't want any hindrance in their conquest of the Elves.

The peace factions were fuming knowing they hadn't even done anything and those battle freak bastards were trying to come at them.

The members of the peace faction readied themselves knowing this to prepare for a conflict with the war faction.

They also made up their minds that they would make the first move and not let the war faction have an upper hand.

As for the neutral faction, the members that were there in it, they were told by their wives, daughters, etc, that the members of the war and peace faction were tired of them.

The war faction was going to war with the Elves and they needed more help. If the people from the neutral faction wouldn't join them, they would make them pay for it dearly.

The same was the case with the peace faction who would make them pay if they didn't do anything to stop the war faction at this point.

The neutral faction members became angry by hearing that and they ensured to take measures to make the fools who thought ill of them pay.

In such a manner, unknowingly, the entire nobility of the Human race was involved into the conflict without even them knowing.

It was done in such a masterful manner that nobody had any idea how the conflict had even started.

Lith knew that there was no unity among the humans in this world and even a small spark could ignite their whole society. He ensured to do just that through the means of Neo.

He hadn't made his moves on the top brass yet, but the bottom ones were already feeling the war coming in their society.

As for the top brass, it wasn't easy to manipulate them because they weren't as impulsive and emotional like the lower nobles.

The top brass was filled with old fogies that had lots and lots of experience in everything. They weren't easy to manipulate by just their wives saying a few things to them and Lith had to opt for another strategy if he wanted to have them get into a conflict.

Until and unless there was a green signal from the top authorities, the lower brass wouldn't make a move on each other.

The lower nobles were all waiting for orders from the higher ups to make their moves and till the time the order arrived, they did things on their own level to ensure the other factions didn't get one ahead of them.

Through the means of economic warfare, they were starting to disrupt the flow of trade, businesses, and everything else that could ensure the people from the other factions got hurt.

Members of the war faction were refusing to hand out goods to the other two factions and vice-versa occurred all over their Human Continent.

The changes were slow and not a lot of things had been done yet. But the people at the bottom till the top could feel that a major conflict was coming.

What would happen next, nobody knew.

But there was one person in whose hands everything depended.

It was Lith.

The entire conflict was in his control and things were going on just about right currently. There was no need to rush and make the humans get aware of his presence.

Lith made Neo sleep with as many women as he could in the Human Society without getting caught.

Even if he did get caught, Lith told him that it would alright as long as the husband of the lady he was doing with wasn't as strong as him or Lith himself.

If there was ever a need, Lith would make an appearance himself to calm the situation, but there was no need of such as of now as Neo had everything in his wraps.

Putting the situation regarding the humans aside for now, Lith reflected on his plans for the coming few weeks.

He had lots of time on his hands and was free because he didn't need to cultivate or do anything right now.

His wives were busy and so he couldn't cultivate with them as well.

But, even if they were free, Lith could only cultivate with his wife Alexandra as everyone else had a cultivation above him.

Lith could only absorb the Yin essence from someone a realm above him. Lucy was two realms above him and the talks of the other three shouldn't even be brought.

It was no problem for his wives to absorb his Yang essence no matter how powerful he was or how many realms above he was.

It was slightly unfair, but it was what it was.

Lith had decided to give Alexandra lots of time but apparently she was busy training her combat skills with Arya and her focus wasn't to raise her magic rank right now, but to sharpen whatever skills she had.

It was a good thing and Lith didn't poke his nose unnecessarily into the matter.

He decided that he should do some other things until Alexandra was free.

The thing that came into his mind was the Elven administration as soon as he thought of that.

It would be interesting to see what was going on there and also try his hands on governing people and managing a whole society.

Thus, being in the Royal Castle, Lith prepared to make a visit to his aunt and he planned to leave in about a week.

Chapter 604 Inside The Elven Castle

It was a warm day in the Elven Continent. The evergreen leaves of the World Tree were rustling along the breeze while blocking the sun rays and providing a cool shade.

At the top most level of the World Tree, there lay a magnificent white and gold castle, shining due to the sun rays that escaped the blockade of leaves and shone upon it.

Inside this castle, two beautiful elves were sitting around a round table and having tea, basking in the peace and quiet.

The door of the room they were in creaked open and a tall blue-haired elven lady wearing glasses walked in.

"Your Majesty, he's here." Jasmine said calmly.

Agalea smiled in response and Alea did the same thing as well. She giggled and said, "little cousin is here~"

"That's right, dear. Let's go greet him." Agalea said and got up from her seat.

Alea nodded and finishing up their tea, the two, along with Jasmine, went to meet Lith.

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In the hallways of the Elven Castle, Lith found a lot of scriptures pinned on the walls. There were also a lot of branches of the tree that went in and out of the castle and looking at all of them, Lith could understand that building a castle at such a difficult place was definitely not possible without magic.

This was also the second time Lith had seen a castle other than his own, truth to be told.

The first castle that Lith saw other than the Royal Castle in which he stayed was Arya's. The second was this one and that made Lith realize that there was so much more to this world that he hadn't seen yet.

Comparing his aunt's castle to his own, the first visible difference that Lith saw was that this castle was more suited for an elf to live in and his was more suited for a vampire.

Elven Royal Castle had an ambience of peace and serenity. It made one get closer to nature and there weren't a lot of man made things in the castle like chandeliers, decorations, and so on.

This place contained lots and lots of natural things and as mentioned, brought one closer to nature and made them feel at ease.

Just a few minutes back, Lith had come across a spring that was flowing in an arched fashion at the ceiling of the hallway he was on. It was truly something he hadn't seen before and being fascinated, he continued to walk.

Lith was told to wait but he knew that it wouldn't be a problem if he roamed in the castle. It was easy to locate him anywhere he went as his aunt was a Supreme Rank.

As Lith continued to walk, he entered a passage that was filled with plants containing colorful flowers. There were no walls or ceiling, just flowers.

Lith admired it and as he was about to move further, he felt his vision go dark.

When such a thing happened, someone would put up their guard and get into a defensive position, readying themselves for combat.

But being through a lot of such situations in the past, Lith's mind was calm as he was well aware that there was nothing to worry about.

He was in the castle of one of the strongest beings in the world, there was no way he was getting attacked by anyone here in the presence of such a person.

And Lith's analysis was absolutely right as in the next second, he heard:

"Guess who?~"

A warm feeling swept on his face as something soft was touching him.

Having experienced such a thing multiple times, Lith didn't need to guess that it was someone's hand.

From the cheerful voice, it was definitely Alea.

Lith didn't know why Alea would do something like this, they weren't even close and knew each other, but he didn't want to ruin the atmosphere and make her feel bad for doing this.

Lith said softly, "I can't guess."

Alea, standing behind Lith, smiled and replied, "little cousin, it's not so difficult. Just make any guess."

"..." Lith had no idea what to do.

Although he knew Alea was an airhead from his sister and also someone who's age, body, and mind didn't match, she wasn't someone stupid or bad.

Alea was a cheerful and jolly person. She was kind of like his wife Arya, but just a more teenage version of her.

He felt she was someone nice and harmless and didn't want to say something inappropriate that would hurt her.

Lith thus chose to think before speaking.

Finally having nothing in his mind but knowing he had to quickly answer, Lith fumbled and said,

"...uh ...dinosaur?"

"What?"

"What?" Lith repeated.

What did he say? Even he had no idea!

But the arrow had left the bow and now it was too late.

Vision returned to Lith's eyes a second later and he saw a beautiful young blonde lady stand in front of her, staring at him with her emerald-like eyes.

"Little cousin, do I look like dinosaur to you?" Alea giggled and asked. She found Lith unable to guess funny.

"You need to improve on your guessing skills." She said with a smile without waiting for him to reply.

Lith smiled awkwardly as he had no idea what to even make of this situation and respond.

But thankfully, he didn't have to as Agalea walked close to Alea and put her hand on her shoulder.

"My dear, you should first greet the guests when you see them." Agalea said with a smile.

"Oops." Alea said and giggled.

Agalea let go of the matter after saying so and looked at Lith. She asked with the same still on,

"Enjoying yourself in the castle, nephew? Is it to your liking?"

Lith smiled and replied, "Aunt, you are putting me too high up the pedestal by asking such a question."

He then shook his head and continued, "I am in no position to comment on something that was made so delicately with love and care."

What he said was true. From just the small glimpse he had seen, he could tell that the castle was designed very immaculately as every little detail was taken into consideration.

It was luxurious, yet made to be very comforting for an elf to live in.

Lith was a vampire and he knew he wouldn't be able to judge things which weren't even meant for him.

Doing so would only mean he would end up insulting the person who made the castle.

Lith was aware that this castle was built by his aunt Agalea herself. She did get help from his other two aunts and mother, but most of the things was done by her and Lith didn't want to say anything bad regarding it.

Agalea, hearing Lith's response, couldn't help but say by covering her face and chuckling,

"Such big talks, nephew Lith. Are you sure you're just 22 years old and not some old man in a child's body?"

Agalea couldn't believe someone of such a young age would say such mature things and respect the other person without even knowing about them.

She was sure he knew very little about her. But despite that, he managed to hand out such an amazing response.

Lith appeared amusing to Agalea and his impression rose to a very high level in her mind.

She couldn't help but think, 'Just what did sister Lilith do to have such good kids?'

Lucy was a good child, humble, kind, someone with no ulterior motives, and also committed to her work. Despite being a noble, Agalea couldn't see the air of authority or arrogance around her when in private with her.

She had known this about Lucy after interacting with her for many years.

But in just two meetings with Lith, she could tell that he too was someone as good as Lucy. She didn't know a lot of things about him, but for sure could tell he was just as humble, kind, and someone without any ulterior motives like his sister.

Lilith definitely had some good secrets to raise such good kids. Agalea made a mental note to get advices from her later.

Lith, hearing such a question from his aunt, was taken aback but didn't show it on his face or flinch even slightly.

What his aunt said wasn't wrong, but also wasn't correct.

He indeed wasn't twenty-two mentally but he also wasn't an old man in a child's body.

He was just 19 years older than his body and that should probably get fixed soon as he grows older.

Lith cleared his throat, trying to change the topic, and said, "Aunt, should we get going?"

Agalea broke out of her thoughts. She nodded her head and said, "Right. Do you wish to tour the castle with little Alea or do you want to get to work right away?"

Lith looked at Alea and saw her smiling at him without saying anything.

Lith very much expected Alea to say that he should hang out with her, but then, looking at her not saying anything meant only one thing...

"Let's get to work first, aunt. I am not going anywhere for a long while. There's plenty of time for me to explore the castle with cousin." Lith said calmly.

Alea nodded her head with a smile. Indeed, one should first wind up the work thingies so that they don't have to stress and can roam freely everywhere.

This was what Alea would usually do. Whenever Agalea gave work, she would finish it right away so that she had plenty of free time to move around without having any stress of work.

Agalea was amused with Lith's response. She could tell that he knew how to read the room properly.

'He's such an intelligent boy for his age.' She thought to herself.

She nodded her head in response and said, "very well. Let's go to the court first then."

"Follow me..."

Chapter 605 Elven Court

As Lith entered the Elven Court, he couldn't help but feel the contrast of this court with his own back at home.

The Elven Court was definitely luxurious with the tall ceiling, white marble flooring, open air ambience, and so on, but the most striking feature that Lith noticed was how well it was blended in with the World Tree and nature.

Instead of seats made up of fine wood that Lith had expected, there were big lotus-like plants everywhere in the court.

Instead of being in a closed room like how it usually is, it was present on a small tree branch, multiple thousand feet above ground.

There was a tree branch in the middle of the court and in comparison to other humongous branches of the World Tree, this one was too small and thin.

But, there was a flower bed of various different flowers on top of the branch and also many coming out of the sides. It was similar to the red carpet the vampire court had in the middle that led to the throne.

The lotus-like seats were hovering above air and the throne was of a dark brown color, seemingly looking like it was made from the finest of wood in the world.

The sun shone brightly but its rays were blinding or overpowering in this open air court. There definitely was a spell somewhere that worked in shifting the intensity of the sun.

Lith was amazed to see it and only now he was starting to realize that he was indeed missing out on things in the world. There was so much to see and it wasn't good to stay cooped up in one place.

Agalea and Alea, watching visible amusement on his face, smiled.

Agalea commented, "Do you know how long it took to make this court?"

Lith looked at her and shook his head. He had no idea.

Agalea chuckled and said, "Nobody knows. This place was like this when we found it. So the amount of time that may have taken to have this place built would probably be proportional to the growth of the World Tree."

"Ah." Lith said in surprise. 'So it was a trick question, lol.' He thought to himself internally and smiled.

Hearing the conversation start, Alea finally said while looking around, "Mama, where is Miss Jasmine?"

She couldn't find Jasmine in the court and asked.

After Jasmine brought them to Lith, she seemed to have disappeared for some reason.

Agalea looked at Alea and said, "I told Jasmine to take a vacation and so she's gone for a while."

"What?" Alea was surprised.

"Indeed. Because now we have someone else for that job, don't we?" Agalea pointed her finger at Lith and showed Alea who this new person was.

"Oh. Little cousin will be taking Miss Jasmine's job?" Alea asked.

Agalea nodded. "That's right. He'll be the chief aide for a while."

"Okay, okay." Alea nodded her head. It made sense to her because Lith was here just for that sake.

Lith looked at Agalea and asked, "Won't there be problems if I am replacing such an important person, aunt?"

Lith knew the importance of the chief aide. Without them it would be really very difficult to manage everything.

Take Luna for instance. If she wasn't around, it would be a headache for all the three Evures to manage everything from small things such as accounting to big things like maintaining stability of the whole society.

Although Luna had changed from being his mother's personal maid to being his, the job she usually did wasn't changed and she was still incharge of all things.

It was for this reason that like traditional maids, Luna didn't roam around with Lith when he was in the castle or outside. She would only provide her services if he called for her.

If he was in the castle, calling her only needed a single clap of his hands and if he was outside, he just had to imbue some spiritual power into a small token present with him or create a spell in between his fingers and break it with a snap.

It was an interesting way of calling his maid and Lith was sure that he could call her right here as well if he snapped his fingers.

By asking Agalea the question, he wanted to be sure if his aunt's aide was away fully as in actually having a vacation or if she was working on other things in background.

Agalea smiled and said, "Oh, don't worry."

"Alr—"

"...There will be a lot of problems for you to solve, fufu." Agalea cut off Lith's response and said, surprising him.

Lith couldn't help but look at her giggling and wondered whether all ladies who had become mothers, automatically awakened the instincts to bully children or was it just his own mother and friends.

Agalea didn't know what was going in Lith's head, but watching her nephew show such a nice reaction made her continue to giggle.

As for Alea, she didn't say anything and just quietly stood at her side, looking at different things in the court. She had no interest in this conversation for some reason.

Lith conversed with Agalea for a bit as they walked on the flower bed of the court.

Soon they reached the throne and Agalea made Lith stand at a certain position at the side of the her throne.

"Nephew Lith, you'll be assisting me on many things. Since you asked so nicely in the banquet, aunt will let you have a free reign over things. But of course, the officials won't listen to you because you're new. So anything you have to say to them, you'll have to say it to me and I'll convey it."

"You now have the full control over things and if I don't see any stability within the coming one year, you'll have to step down, okay?" Agalea instructed Lith in the best possible way she could.

Lith nodded. It was a responsible thing and he felt nothing wrong it. But as he heard her last line, his inner demon couldn't help but smile and ask,

"So what aunt means to say is I can continue to be her aide as long as I am doing everything nicely?"

Agalea chuckled. "That's right. Jasmine will become jobless if you do everything right."

Lith smiled and didn't speak further. This was the max he was going to open up for now.

Agalea told Lith many things after the jokes were over and among them included the various responsibilities he had.

It took her ten minutes to explain everything and finally when she was done, she said, "I'll be calling a court meeting to discuss things that happened in the banquet a month ago. I hope you're ready."

Lith nodded. "I am. Please call them whenever you want."

Agalea nodded. She turned to look at Alea who was sitting on one of the lotus seats and asked, "my dear, do you wish to attend the court session that'll happen now?"

Alea looked at her mother and shook her head. "Mama you know that I dislike politics."

Agalea chuckled. "I asked just in case you had a change of mind."

Alea got up from her seat and smiling, turned to look at Lith and did a thumbs up in his direction.

"Little cousin, good luck and do well! I'll be cheering for you while away from the court. Come quickly to me when you're done, okay?"

"Baibai~" Alea waved her hand and left without waiting to hear Lith's response.

Lith didn't understand why she said that and turned to look at Agalea, expressing he didn't understand what had just happened and how to respond to it.

Agalea looked at him and smiled. She could tell what was on his mind.

"My Alea doesn't like politics for some reason. Even when I had asked her to stay with me and watch from the sidelines, she had refused and gone away."

"I see." Lith had no other response to that explanation.

Agalea then smiled and patted Lith's shoulder. "We can't have you wear that a suit when you're in an elven meeting. You need a change of clothes to blend in."

Tap! Tap!

She patted his shoulder twice and soon Lith's suit was gone and he changed into white formal robes of the Elven royalties.

Agalea tied his hair to better fit the elves and make his ears be visible.

Vampires had pointy ears as well, they weren't long like elves, but sure were pointy and longer than normal human ears. So it wouldn't be a problem for Lith to blend in.

Having Lith dressed up, Agalea then made Lith change his hairstyle.

He went from having a rough man bun to something very different.

There were two braids at one side of his head. Their ends weren't visible as it was hidden beneath his long hair that was set to fall freely.

Except for the two braids at the side, there wasn't anything fancy and just that his hair was combed properly in such a manner that it appeared extremely silky and smooth.

His now looked a lot more handsome and charismatic according to Elven standards and there was no way anyone would think he was a vampire.

After dressing Lith up, Agalea said, "Get ready, the officials should be here any moment now."

Chapter 606 Lith's Analysis

The Elven officials arrived in the court.

They were the top brass consisting of the High Elves.

The High Elves were the Emperor Ranks and everyone connected to them could be considered as a High Elf as well.

Just like the way there were elders in a sect, these High Elves played a similar role.

The Queen had ten High Elves under her who were known officially. There were more Emperor Ranks but they decided to not have such status and lived their lives peacefully among the common people of the Elven kingdom.

These ten elves had their own families that ranked highly among the world's most influential and powerful families.

But despite having such strength and status, they had to submit to the lower nobles because of the democratic way of governance in the Elven Society.

These ten elders were all dissatisfied due to it and had it not been for them being weaker than the Queen and knowing she could wipe them out anytime, they wouldn't have attended the current court session that she had called for.

The ten elders had taken their seats and behind them there were a few more seats in which the Half Emperor Rank Elves sat.

Lith stood beside Agalea and the court session began.

The session began with the nobles greeting the Queen. They first talked about the daily things happening in the society and the problems related to it.

One person spoke at a time and while the others didn't have anything to do but listen, their gazes fell on the new person that was beside the Queen.

Previously there was Jasmine who everyone was familiar with but now it was someone else. They had no idea who it was but despite having the curiosity to know about him, they kept their mouths shut.

Poking their noses unnecessarily into matters that weren't related to how the society progressed was something they strictly tried to avoid no matter how curious they were.

They hadn't seen their Queen in action yet but knowing that she was a Supreme Rank was enough of a reason to not mess with her.

While they talked, Lith was analyzing everyone in the court.

He had been briefed by Agalea regarding the various Elven authorities and also had a general idea about what things they all did and also what sort of conflicts they had.

He knew for sure that they disliked the Queen and would do many things indirectly that may not be in favour of her. What those things were and what was cooking, he had to find out via their speeches and comments in the court.

Having been in this world for such a time now, Lith was well aware of one thing even though he had not experienced it yet.

When one was at the top and unreachable, the only way to bring them down was via schemes, deceit, and conspiracies.

If there was a powerful ruler troubling you, the best way to get him down the status was making all of his subjects go against him and have his status revoked.

In the same way, Lith for sure knew that these nobles were going to scheme some or the other thing to bring his aunt down. What it was, he was trying to notice and understand.

The nobles continued to speak one by one on various topics. Lith looked at the speakers but ensured that he didn't look at anyone else in the meantime. Doing so would make them find it weird and that wasn't a good thing.

The discussions went on and as things progressed, Lith learnt about a few things. He kept it to himself and made a mental note of things that he had to talk about with Agalea.

All this while, Agalea didn't hand out any command to the elves or gave her opinion on things. She just questioned them and got their answers.

Lith noticed this as well and he knew she would only hand out commands as per his instructions.

There weren't any commands that were needed to be handed out currently, but being the Queen, Lith knew she had to say some or the other thing.

Lith sent a small strand of his spiritual power imbued with information to Agalea sitting beside him. He had a barrier around him that made it undetectable by the other nobles.

Agalea got her set of instructions and she acted accordingly.

The meeting soon got over and finally when everyone was gone, Lith and Agalea went to one of the many courtyards present in the castle and sat down to discuss things.

"So... what do you think?" Agalea took a sip of tea and asked.

Although she already knew what was happening as she was more experienced than Lith, she still asked because she wanted to see how much he had learnt from the interaction.

Lith took a sip of the tea as well and said calmly, "at first glance, it doesn't seem like they're planning something. They were also careful with their words and ensured to not show any intentions of going against aunt."

"But, their dislike towards aunt wasn't hidden properly. It was probably because they wanted you to know about it."

Agalea nodded her head. His analysis was good so far.

Lith continued, "In any case, they ensured to show no hostile intentions despite their dislikes. But... they were communicating together via secret gestures which were as simple as an eye roll."

"Oh? You noticed that as well?" Agalea smiled and asked.

Lith nodded. "Elaith, Moruv, Lavasa, and Blanc... these four appeared to be in one faction. If it wasn't that, they were probably allies or partners with common interests. These four are cooking something in secret behind the backs of not only you, but also the remaining six."

"Speaking of them, Elaith was the last person who interacted with aunt before this session, right?"

"Yes." Agalea answered calmly. She told Lith a few things while they were in the court regarding the nobles and also briefed him roughly regarding them.

"Aunt also said that he wasn't against you before but only recently did he join the rest, right?"

"Right."

"Yeah, wrong." Lith shook his head and said.

"Hmm?" Agalea became interested after hearing that.

Lith put his cup down and leaning forward, said, "give me something to write."

Agalea brought out a quill and parchment from thin air and handed it to Lith.

Lith took it and writing on it, explained to Agalea, "this was how we see Elaith with the way he wants us to see."

He drew a few things on it while also writing besides them to make Agalea have an easier time understanding as well as picturing things.

"Although it appears Elaith was with you all along, it wasn't the case. Here's why..."

Lith began to hand out his full detailed analysis on the person with the little interaction he had in the court today.

Agalea was surprised with how well detailed it was. She also got another surprise knowing she had missed such a thing and then finally when Lith was done, she couldn't help but stare at him with visible amusement.

Lith noticed even the tiniest of details such as the crease on Elaith's inner clothing from far away. The crease indicated that Elaith had hurried his way to the meeting and was busy doing something.

This only got confirmed further by the fact that there was a small piece of cloth, probably a handkerchief, coming out of the pocket of Blanc, another High Elf who was the Matriarch of the Blanc family.

The two had met before this meeting and for what reason, Lith didn't know.

But one thing that he did know was that these ten elves avoided meeting each other secretly because they didn't want to alert the Queen or give out a picture that they were planning something behind her back.

Blanc and Elaith meeting was weird and Lith explained to Agalea the various other details that pointed towards how he was against her even before she thought of him to be.

"...and so... I very well think that Elaith may be the person orchestrating things in secret." Lith got to the conclusion.

Agalea clapped her hand as she heard that. She smiled and said, "good analysis. But..."

"...these are all assumptions and not solid facts."

Agalea pointed out the important thing.

Lith nodded. "I know. To know more, I'll be going deeper into the Elven Society and blend in with everyone. I'll have evidence soon regarding the assumptions I have."

Agalea smiled. "So you're prepared for this as well."

"That's right."

"When are you leaving?" Agalea asked.

"Tomorrow." Lith said. "I have to spend some time with cousin right now."

Agalea chuckled. "It's good you didn't forget her."

Lith smiled. "Of course."

He then got up after finishing his tea and said, "I'll go see her and leave after resting for a bit."

Agalea waved her hand. "Have a good time."

Lith nodded and left the room to go see Alea, his one and only cousin.

Chapter 607 Probability With Alea

Once again, Lith walked through the beautiful hallways of the castle and made his way towards the courtyard where Alea was.

As he reached the courtyard, he saw an amazing landscape of tall trees and greenery everywhere.

It was as if a patch of an evergreen rainforest was taken away and put in this place. There were many butterflies, colorful insects, and small animals like rabbits and so on in this courtyard, roaming here and there.

The tall trees were present at proper intervals and the area at the ground was laid with a carpet of grass.

Alea was sitting in such an area with her back rested on a tree. She had a quill and parchment with her and was writing something on it.

Lith walked close to her. Alea noticed his presence and putting her quill down, turned her face up to look at him.

Her face brightened up as she saw him and she put the quill down and waving her hand, called out cheerfully,

"Little cousin!~"

Lith's appearance didn't help Alea understand that he wasn't a child. He was just 22 and keeping that fact in mind, Alea still had an image of him being a child.

Lith wasn't aware of what Alea was thinking. But looking at her so cheerfully call his name out made him smile.

Alea's jolly mood was contagious and coupled with this bright atmosphere around him made Lith feel calm and happy.

He waved back at her and after getting close, sat down beside her and the two began conversing.

"How was your first day?" Alea asked with a smile.

"It was good. I saw the nobles for the first time and..." Lith began explaining things to her.

Alea asked him a few more things and finally when she was done questioning, Lith asked her,

"What are you doing here all alone?"

There were so many things Alea could do in her castle because unlike back home, the Elven castle had lots and lots of people roaming everywhere.

There were maidservants, elven nobles, and so many more people. Alea could command them or simply interact with them and get busy.

Alea seemed like a very happy person and Lith felt that being alone didn't suit her. Thus, he asked her that question.

Alea smiled in response to Lith's question and said, "Probability."

"Hmm?" Lith was confused with the one word answer.

Alea nodded her head. "I got bored waiting for cousin to come so I started doing probability to pass time."

"Oh." Lith understood now. "Interesting..."

He took the parchments present beside Alea to have a look at what she was doing.

He didn't expect she would say something like that but now that she did say it, his interest piqued in this matter.

Lith had a look at what she had written and on the paper, he found many graphs, charts, and also strange symbols that he hadn't even seen before!

Lith knitted his brows and browsed through everything one by one.

It took him a good ten minutes to reach the end and as he read the last graph present, Lith raised both of his eyebrows in surprise.

Alea had written a solution to one of the most challenging problems in probability in the last part and it was fully explained by a mere graph. There weren't any explanations, no unnecessary words, just pure concepts presented via a graphical representation.

Out of everything on the parchment, Lith could only understand this properly as he had studied it well.

The answer Alea had handed out was to a question that asked about the probability of rolling the same number exactly three times with five six-sided dice.

This may come off as easy, but it surely wasn't. It needed one to rack their brains to the limit to get an answer and at first try, Lith had struggled as well previously but somehow got it right after spending a good amount of time on it.

Lith turned to look up at Alea's face and saw her smile at him.

He looked down on the parchment and back again at her, having trouble understanding if what he was looking at was true or not.

Alea's impression that Lith had in his mind was that she was an airhead. But someone very kind and innocent. However, now that he had a much closer interaction with her, it felt as if he didn't know anything at all.

Alea, looking at Lith gaze her up and down, giggled and asked, "What are you looking at, little cousin?"

Lith's thoughts stopped as Alea questioned him.

He couldn't help but point at the graph and ask, "Can you tell me how you did this?"

He wanted to know more about it and learn things from the perspective of Alea. If she was indeed a genius, it wouldn't hurt to learn from her.

Lith wasn't of the mindset that he was smarter and better than everyone else. He knew everyone had their own unique traits and that he had a lot more to learn and experience.

Even if Alea seemed like an airhead, he didn't question it for even a single second that she wasn't smart enough to write these things or doubted her intellect.

Alea, being questioned, looked at what Lith was asking and then smiled.

"Oh it's easy. Take dice, throw, plot, repeat. And boom! You have the answer ready." Alea replied.

"How can you do that? The possible outcomes are in the number of $(x/6)^6$. You can't possibly sit and roll the dice that many times, right?" Lith asked.

Alea nodded. "Indeed. Indeed. Little cousin is right. It will take lots of time to do it manually. So instead of doing with own hands, just use magic and done."

"Oh." Lith felt stupid hearing that.

She answered everything in such a simple manner and hearing the solution made him feel stupid because he was thinking of things via a complex perspective.

The conversation the two were having were too profound and not something easy to understand by people who didn't have a deep knowledge of these things.

Had Lith not been good at everything already, he wouldn't have understood Alea properly and would think that she was saying something dumb or something along the lines like:

"Oh, you can't do this? Simply use magic and voila!"

Alea's words of her asking Lith to use magic meant using spells that would roll the dice in a fast manner and also note down the outcomes that have appeared.

Spells could be made to plot a graph as well but with the level of understanding Lith had, he didn't know how to make such spells and as far as he knew, they weren't available to purchase as well.

He had to ask someone good with mathematics to make such spells but such a person was also not easy to find and it was extremely difficult to get hands on such knowledge and tools.

Lith looked at Alea and asked with great curiosity, "What spells did you use to plot the graph?"

Alea put her hands out and began making a spell to show it to Lith.

She was happy to find someone show interest in things she liked and with great enthusiasm, explained everything she could to Lith with the best of her abilities.

Lith was having trouble communicating with Alea on these things as she continued on with her explanation.

She spoke like a middle-schooler and sometimes even like a eight-year-old child. Her mind, body, and intelligence weren't in sync and it was slightly troublesome for Lith.

But somehow, Alea ended up explaining everything she could and from what Lith understood, she indeed was a genius among geniuses.

Alea had made her own spells to solve complex problems and she knew a lot more about things than Lith himself.

If Lith were to compare her with himself, who was unofficially the smartest among everyone in his generation, he paled greatly in comparison.

There were so many things he didn't know despite his ass off day and night.

Lith had spent a good ten years of his life just studying in this world. Since he had the intelligence of a university kid ever since his birth, he had studied as much as he could until the time he reached the academy.

It was only after he left the academy did Lith stop focusing on academics and tried building a strong Magic Rank.

It had been almost ten years since he had stopped studying and it was only now did he realize that there was so much more to learn.

Lith had a healthy discussion with Alea regarding probability for a good few hours. It was when he saw the sun setting did he parted ways with her and left to get some rest.

While he rested, he pondered over the things that happened throughout the day and planned his next few days.

He was going to leave the castle to have a better look at things from ground level. This meant he would be blending with the commoners and see the issues.

It thus needed a bit of planning and Lith devised a simple one that he would follow for the coming few days.

After he was finished with things, he decided to take a small nap and slept.

Chapter 608 House Of Blanc's Tavern

Base of the World Tree.

Donning a loose white shirt and brown pants, tying his hair up in a rough bun, and having a wooden sword around his waist, Lith blended with the commoners looking like an adventurer.

Despite wearing clothes that the commoners did, his handsome face was something that was striking and made him stand out among the crowd.

To solve this problem, he made his hair a bit messy and had some dirt on his face, making himself look like he had just arrived in the city from an adventure.

Lith's goal today was to see how the commoners were faring off amidst the instability among the top brass of the nobles.

He took the common route that any adventurer would do.

The base of the World Tree was a huge open area where there were many people, buildings, stalls, and so on. It was the place for commerce and leisure for the people of the Elven Society.

Lith walked and went to the adventurer's guild to redeem things like any normal adventurer would do.

Things were normal in the guild, nothing unusual happened. Lith wasn't surprised with it as guilds weren't managed by any noble house in the Elven Continent.

Lith was just trying to take a normal route which wouldn't make him appear suspicious.

After the first step was done, he finally decided to go to a tavern that belonged to an upper noble.

Lith took out an emblem that belonged to a lesser noble house and donned it in his chest before he reached the tavern.

He soon stood outside a two-storey tavern building that belonged to a chain of restaurants owned and managed by the House of Blanc.

Lith had seen in the court yesterday that Blanc and Elaith had a meeting together and so without thinking much, he came straight to a tavern that belonged to her family.

All taverns that belonged to them were luxurious and open to all adventurers. As one went above in the World Tree, the taverns became only more luxurious and currently where Lith was, this tavern was probably the most low level one among the whole chain.

Lith saw two guards standing at the entrance, holding spears and with a poker face.

He walked to the entrance casually without looking at them and tried to get in as if he was a regular here.

The guards, noticing Lith's behaviour didn't feel anything odd and were not going to stop him. However, their gaze fell on the emblem on his chest and they immediately put down their spears in front of the gate and said,

"Halt."

Lith stopped in his tracks. "What?" He looked at them with a serious look on his face and asked sternly.

The guards, feeling annoyed with Lith's look, said in a rude tone, "You cannot enter."

"Why?" Lith asked.

"Don't question. Go somewhere else." One of the guards said.

Lith knitted his brows, trying to appear angry. "Do you know who I am?"

The guards didn't know but they had orders from above to not let anyone in if they belonged to any of the lesser noble houses.

The guards knew who the emblem belonged to and since their bosses were someone from the upper noble house, they didn't take Lith's threat seriously at all.

One of the two guards pointed his spear at Lith's chest and said, "I don't care who you are, this tavern belongs to the House of Blanc. There are strict orders to not let people without an invitation inside."

The guard lied but he had to do so because he was instructed to not give it away that lesser nobles weren't allowed.

'Sure seems like a good excuse.' Lith thought to himself. 'But it isn't enough.'

"Okay." Lith walked away despite thinking that it wasn't enough to sway him.

The guards sighed in relief as that happened. They didn't want to cause a ruckus and bring unnecessary attention onto them.

They did feel that everything happened so smoothly and something may be amiss, but they dismissed their thoughts thinking that Lith must be someone understanding.

Also, such a situation had occurred a few times already and they had simply made this excuse. Although the people had tried to fight with the guards, eventually they went away as well when told that it was invite only.

Ten minutes later, a person wearing decent clothing and looking like an adventurer appeared at the gate.

The guards saw no emblem or badge on the person. They stopped him and asked him for his ID. All adventurers had one and from that, they would get to know if this person belonged to any lesser noble house or not.

The person showed the ID and finding that this man didn't belong to any noble house, the guards looked at him and said,

"Enter."

Just as they said that, Lith's voice rang in their ears, saying:

"So he's allowed to enter, but I am not, yeah?"

The guards felt rattled as they heard that and looked around to see who the voice belonged to.

Lith walked out of thin air right in front of them and coldly looked at the guards.

"You! It's you again!?" One of the guards said.

"That's right. Didn't you say it was invite only, so why was this person given entry?" Lith argued while pointing at the guy at the entrance.

"Well... of course because he's invited!" A guard said.

Lith smiled hearing that. He took out a bag of coins and handed it to the person at the gate.

"Thanks mate. It's one of the easiest ways I've made money." The guy took it and said grinning ear to ear.

"I was the one to have sent him here." Lith said with a cold smile.

The guards froze on the spot realizing their blunders. It seemed they should've used their brain and believed in their gut feeling that something was amiss.

But now it was too late and their lie was found out. Still, knowing that the person in front was nothing but a mere lesser noble trying to cause a ruckus, they sneered and said,

"Get lost. You nobles aren't allowed."

This time the guards weren't trying to hide the fact that entries for the lesser nobles were banned.

Lith smiled. That's exactly what he wanted to see.

He didn't say a word in response and barged inside the tavern.

The guards panicked and tried to stop him.

But how would two mortals even do such a thing?

ρᾶπδα---nova| com Lith slammed open the tavern door while the guards yelled at him to stop.

Their loud voices alerted the people inside and everyone looked at what was happening.

"STOP! YOU RASCAL!" The guards shouted.

Noticing their yells, the manager of the tavern had a look and immediately came to the scene.

"Stop shouting, you two! What's happening?" The manager immediately asked.

The guards bowed in response and said, "Sir, even when we denied him entry, he barged in."

The manager knitted his brows after hearing that.

The guards, feeling that the manager didn't understand the whole situation, put their hand to their mouth and whispered, "He's a lesser noble."

"OH!" The manager now understood everything.

He turned to look at Lith and said, "Sorry young man, but we can't serve you."

Lith, feeling no threat from anyone here, sat down on a chair and asked, "Why not?"

The manager, before answering Lith, looked around and saw that there were people looking at him.

He smiled and asked Lith, "can we discuss this in private?"

Lith shrugged. "Sure."

He was free and wanted this situation to escalate as much as possible. Thus he readily agreed.

The manager smiled and took him to the private room which had a sound barrier to prevent the voices from leaking.

As soon as they entered, the manager's mood turned sour and he said, "You filthy lesser nobles aren't allowed, do you not get the hint?"

"Oh? Not even trying to cover up now, are we?" Lith smiled and asked.

"See, I am telling you, this tavern belongs to the House of Blanc, even if I kill you right here, nobody would raise any question." The manager threatened Lith.

The reason why despite being a mortal, he said something like that not even knowing the strength of the other party was that all lesser nobles belonged to houses that had heads of Half King Rank and below.

Other than that, the emblem Lith wore belonged to a lesser noble house whose head was a Saint Rank. The manager himself was a Rank 8 and he assessed that Lith probably was some fly in that lesser noble house.

If Lith wasn't so, there would be no reason for him to look all dusty and be an adventurer. He also seemed poor from his looks so the manager had become pretty sure that Lith was a mortal too and someone below him in prowess.

He thus felt no problems in threatening him. He tried using words at first because he didn't want to have blood on his hands unnecessarily. But if Lith didn't agree then...

"Kek." Lith chuckled.

He walked close to the guy and held his shoulder. "Did you think I came here to chat with you?"

"What—"

CRACK!

"AHHHHHHH!"

Lith crushed the man's shoulder bone into fine dust in a split second of time, not letting him question anymore.

"Oooh. Nice loudness your voice has there. Let's see how louder it can get, yes?"

"NOOOO!"

Chapter 609 Disrespect To Title

"NOOOO!"

The manager screamed in pain, hoping Lith wouldn't harm him.

Hearing such painful cries from him, Lith looked at him and sneered.

"You're a Rank 8 or 9, aren't you? What's with this pathetic display?" He commented.

"Please! Please let me go!" Lith's voice wasn't heard properly by him as he was filled with agony and pain.

Although the manager was a high rank mortal, it had been a long time since he had been in any physical conflict with someone. He wasn't used to pain and it was showing.

Looking at how the guy in front wasn't even listening, Lith held his hair and made him face up.

"You know, I don't really mind someone threatening me because barking dogs seldom bite." Lith looked in the guy's eyes and said.

"But..."

exglesnovel Seriousness appeared on Lith's face and he continued, "I can't let the dogs have free reign and bark whenever they see me, can I?"

Finishing saying so, Lith pressed the guy's head.

Feeling the pain of having his head crushed by Lith's hand, the manager first tried to bear with the pain. But it soon became unbearable and the manager let out a pained cry.

Feeling the pain wasn't enough, Lith pressed harder.

"AHHHHHHH!"

The manager screamed as he felt his head was about to be crushed.

"Noisy." Lith commented as he heard the guy's scream.

With his free hand, he made his index finger's nail grow sharper and slit the manager's throat, cutting properly at the place where his voice box was.

Blood gushed out from his throat and the manager struggled intensely to get away from Lith's grasp, but Lith didn't let him and continued to apply pressure on him.

While he looked at the man in pain, he smiled and said,

"I personally don't mind threats but you know... I can't let people go after they threaten me because it would mean I am disrespecting my title and my surname."

"I am sure you don't understand what I am saying, so let me make it more clear for you before you die. Consider this knowledge as a parting gift from me."

Lith chuckled after saying so.

With his free hand, he wiped his face and put his bangs backwards.

In an instant, all the dust from his face and the messy appearance of his hair was gone and he began looking more elegant and regal.

Lith looked the guy in his eyes and said, "you see... I am Lith Evure. The Vampire Prince, Lith Evure."

As the manager heard that, his eyes popped out in shock and stopped struggling. Part of the reason for him stopping was Lith lowering the pressure on his head.

Looking at the guy's shocked expression, Lith smiled and continued, "So as you know, I am the Vampire Prince and if I don't punish the people who threaten me, it would simply mean that I am disrespecting this title and have no regards for it."

"I don't want to be someone irresponsible and don't you think it is only right that I am torturing you right now?"

The manager was too shocked to say or do anything in response to Lith's question. He couldn't digest the fact that the Vampire Prince itself was in front of him and he also couldn't believe that he had just threatened a big shot.

Lith, finding no response from the guy in front, shook his head and said, "I am talking so nicely but you aren't even responding. Such sad times."

The manager snapped out of his thoughts as he heard the sarcastic remarks from Lith.

He tried speaking and apologizing once again to Lith but no voice came out of his mouth.

Lith looked at him and shaking his head, said, "People take me for granted, it seems. Welp, nevermind, off you go. I've got a lot of other stuff to do."

Saying so, Lith pulled the guy's head off and tore it away from his body.

Blood gushed out like a fountain as Lith did that, but he skillfully covered himself and didn't get himself or his clothes dirty.

He kicked the body away and tossing the guy's head in his hand, Lith walked out of the private room.

The guards who were at the entrance, were right outside the room and they saw Lith walk out.

They were about to curse him again to earn some goodies from their boss, aka the manager, but the scene they saw froze them in their place.

The two guards shivered intensely as shock and fear both ran deep into their bones. They couldn't help but say,

"M-m-m-manger!?!?"

Lith, hearing that, looked at them and said with a smile, "Oh, you two. I was gonna come looking for you, thankfully you're here. There... catch it."

Lith threw the manager's head at the two guards.

The guards stumbled on their steps as they once again were hit by a wave of shock.

Lith didn't waste time bickering with them and going past them, he waved his hand and said, "Go have a chat with the higher ups. Make sure they're brought to this tavern. I'll be waiting downstairs."

Lith didn't see their reactions again and went down to the tavern, to have some snacks and wait.

He wanted this situation to escalate as much as possible and wanted to see how far it would go and who'll appear to tackle him.

*

Lower House of Blanc, 30,000 km above ground.

House of Blanc was a big family. They had so many members that they had segregated their branch family and main family into different sections.

The House of Blanc had a lower, middle, and upper house. All were present at a different level of the World Tree.

All the houses were under the main one that was controlled by their Matriarch, Lady Blanc.

Each house had different controls, powers, and roles to do. The ones at the lower house were generally people from the branch family, but since everyone in this world had the chance to grow and become top immortals, even branch families were given proper treatment and people weren't discriminated against.

But until the people became high ranking individuals from the branch families or the ones with no talent and potential from the main family, they were put in the lower house.

Currently, the lower house handled the things related to restaurants.

There weren't many high ranking immortals here and the elves present were usually Half Saint or Rank 9 and below.

The guards, holding the manager's head, rushed to the lower house as fast as they could.

The lower house was spread in a big territory and it wasn't a castle like the main house, but there were many smaller buildings with each having their own roles.

The guards were rushing to the place where the head of the lower house was.

Times were peaceful and it wasn't everyday that such killing occurred.

The guards were low level beings and didn't have the means to revive the killed manager. The only way to do so was in the lower house and from what they knew, this could only be done by the head.

They rushed to that place but soon were stopped at the gates.

The guards explained the situation to the ones at the gate and were immediately let inside.

They then rushed to the building where the head was but were once again stopped by the ones at the entrance.

The guards explained their situation once again, but this time, instead of being given entry, the ones at the gate asked them to stay in their place and rushed in to get permission.

The guards waited for a good ten minutes, but then, they heard footsteps of someone running towards them.

"WHERE!? WHERE IS HE!?"

A shout was heard from the inside as a tall and slender middle-aged elf came running downstairs.

"Sir Solväire!" The guards, holding the manager's head, cried out loudly, grabbing the tall elf's attention.

Solväire, hearing the shout, looked at them and then at the head in their hands.

His expression became one of extreme shock and he shouted,

"HARUUUUUUUUUUUU!"

Solväire dashed at the guards and took the manager's head into his hands.

The manager who went with the name of Haru, had an expression of shock and pain on his face as he had died.

Solväire was greatly in shock as well looking at that and he couldn't help but shout and ask the guards,

"WHO WAS IT!? WHO DID THIS TO MY DEAR FRIEND HARU!?!?"

Chapter 610 Scared Solväire

Solväire's roar shook the guards and they couldn't help but tremble.

Despite being yelled at, they weren't able to answer properly as they didn't know who the person was. All they knew was that it was a lesser noble and that's what they answered to Solväire.

Solväire cursed the guards for being incompetent as he heard that and he rushed with Haru's head inside the building in hopes of reviving him.

Haru was his childhood friend who was now managing many taverns under the Blanc name. He was living a good life but Solväire didn't know how tragedy would strike at such a point in life.

Haru had no enemies or conflict with anyone. How he was in such a state, Solväire couldn't figure out.

But he put everything regarding the matter aside as reviving Haru took more priority.

He put him in a resurrection spell and tried reviving him. But to Solväire's shock, he couldn't find a connection to Haru's core!

"What's wrong!?" Solväire exclaimed.

He tried various methods in hopes of resurrecting Haru but there was nothing that was working as he couldn't establish a link to Haru's core in any way possible.

Solväire panicked. For a moment nothing seemed to be working and he was very afraid of losing his childhood friend.

He couldn't help but pace back and forth in his office trying to come up with a solution, but each time, Haru's head, which had the expression of pain, distracted him.

Finding no other way, he went to fetch the guards and decided to question them on what had transpired so that he could have a better understanding of the situation and get some clues to resurrecting Haru.

*

Inside the tavern, Lith was sitting in a corner and having tea. While doing so, he tossed an orange colored orb and played with it.

This thing that Lith was so lightly tossing was Haru's core. He sealed it and ensured that he wouldn't get resurrected.

Haru wasn't dead as Lith had no intentions of killing anyone here. He was simply put in his place for threatening Lith and it was a small punishment.

Lith didn't wipe him away, he temporarily put him in a state of death. He could be revived easily if the seal on his core was lifted.

Lith's intentions were to learn things and not to cause unnecessary bloodshed. The Elves were all under his aunt and were her subjects. Harming them meant offending his aunt which he didn't want to do.

Although he could kill Haru and give a justifiable reason to Agalea that he had threatened him, Lith decided to stay clear of that path as it seemed stupid.

His ego wasn't this fragile now to get ratted over some words from a stranger he didn't even know.

The situation was thus under control and he was waiting to see how long it'll take for the people to arrive.

Lith placed the teacup down and pushing the handle, slowly rotated the cup and said softly,

eaglesnovel.com "...cause trouble to a lad, his father arrives. Trouble the father, the grandfather arrives."

This was something that Lith learnt in his past life while reading a lot of novels. He was now trying to test it and see how it would be in real life.

It was also to see if Lith could handle the situation properly or not.

Lith's goal was to see if a scene would be made here or not.

If it was, news would spread that House of Blanc loathed the lesser nobles and they would become someone hated by all the commoners and lesser nobles — the majority of the elves.

If there wasn't a scene, well... it would be all good for them and Lith would quietly go away.

Lith knew that the High Elves would do something for sure to remove the current system of governance. But what it was, he didn't know.

His job here was to stop them from doing so, and also to bring harmony into the Elven Society.

It would be for the best if no house's reputation was slandered, but hey, if they do something stupid, it was on them. This was what Lith had thought.

A few minutes passed and finally, who Lith was expecting was coming towards him in a hurried manner.

Lith didn't know anyone from House of Blanc, except for the High Elf Alanis Blanc who was present in the court yesterday.

But despite that, it didn't take a genius to figure out that the person running towards him was someone from the House of Blanc.

Lith saw a tall and slender elf run towards him and in just a second, he reached Lith's table and slammed his hand on it.

"WHAT DID YOU DO!?" Solväire yelled. It was so loud that everyone in the tavern turned to look at him.

"So loud." Lith rubbed his ear and said, slightly annoyed.

"YOU—"

Lith slammed his palm on the guy's chest and sent him flying away, cutting his words off and restoring the peace he had a second before.

The people in the tavern were surprised to see a conflict happen but before they could know anything more about the situation, Lith vanished from his spot.

Lith cast Short Jump, one of his most convenient spells, and reached the private room once again where he had killed Haru.

There he saw Solväire lying on the ground and twitching.

"I overdid it, I think." Lith chuckled.

He walked towards Solväire and saw his palm imprinted deep into his bones.

Lith applied healing spells and after ensuring Solväire was back to normal, he looked at him and said, "You don't have to shout, I am the one who killed that guy. Anyway, let's not waste time. Tell me the reason why you came looking for me?"

"Don't state the obvious answer that I killed your guy. I want to know if you were here to kill me or to make peace and find a solution to revive your guy."

Lith wanted to escalate the situation faster and although he could kill people one by one that came to him, he wanted to use a method that didn't need unnecessary killings.

Solväire was dumbfounded as he heard such a question from Lith. Not only that was the case, his first reaction to Lith's words was to look down at his chest where he felt a sharp pain a second ago.

Noticing that everything was intact and in place, Solväire turned to look at Lith once again and saw his cold eyes that were waiting for answers.

He gulped a mouthful of nervous saliva and said, "I-I-I..."

Solväire stuttered and couldn't speak properly as he had too many thoughts and questions in his mind.

Being a High Elf, Solväire had lived his life lavishly and had never experienced conflict in which he was the one to suffer. He was told to cultivate and once his rank got higher, he would be made a member of the upper house.

Since times were peaceful and having never experienced oppression, it was bound to make Solväire dumbfounded and have his mind become a mess. For this reason, he was stuttering despite knowing what to say.

Lith felt his time being wasted and clicked his tongue in annoyance.

"If you aren't quick, I'll send you to where the guy you were trying to resurrect is." Lith threatened.

"N-No!" Solväire answered, despite stuttering.

He then mustered up as much courage as he could and said, "I-I-I was h-here to m-m-make p-p-peace!"

He lied. He was definitely here to kick Lith's ass and make him spill out the solution to Haru's resurrection.

Of course, Lith wasn't stupid here and knew that the guy was lying.

Looking at such an incompetent person, Lith felt things would go nowhere and the escalation he was expecting wouldn't be fast through passive means.

'So what to do?' Lith thought to himself as he looked at Solväire.

Solväire, after saying his first sentence, was still stuttering and trying his best to give an explanation to Lith.

'If I kill him, I'll probably end up upsetting aunt. But if I let him go to the higher ups of his family, he'll definitely not do a good job and have them come here to this tavern quickly.' Lith thought while Solväire struggled on the ground.

'Well... today's goal was to see how commoners were doing and the situation of the lesser nobles with the High Elves. I shouldn't have scared this guy here and I may have gotten more knowledge of things.' Lith stared at Solväire as he thought so.

'But no worries...' Thinking so, Lith walked towards Solväire and held his head with one hand.

Lith made Solväire look up at him and peering deep into Solväire's eyes, Lith calmly chanted,

'Res cous leich pestarbus...'

Lith's eyes started taking on a shade of red as the chants proceeded further.

This sudden stare scared Solväire and as he felt his soul being sucked into the deepest recess of Lith's purple eyes that were slowly turning red.

Solväire struggled and let out a cry for help, but Lith had him pinned to the ground and didn't let him run away.

Solväire screamed as he soon felt pain in his soul. He didn't know what Lith was doing, but it was definitely related to him staring!

Solväire screamed again and asked Lith to let him go, but Lith continued to peer into his eyes and soon as his eyes turned fully red...

Snap!