

Vampire 691

Chapter 691 Changes In The Past 100 Years

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

A week had passed.

Lith was in his study and going through the events that happened during the time he was asleep. His mother knew he would need something like this and had prepared things beforehand.

From the information provided, Lith was shocked to find out that such huge changes took place while he was sleeping.

In the past half a million years, the world had not experienced any change. The current era was really peaceful and any major change that occurred usually happened at an interval of around a hundred thousand years.

But suddenly, in just a hundred years from his birth, Lith saw a huge change in this world.

The world had apparently shaken till the core one fine day and huge chaos occurred.

This took the lives of many but then, the skies changed colors and when they were back to normal, millions of strange creatures could be seen diving at the ground.

People were freaking out but it wasn't for long when the creatures started exploding in the skies and were completely erased even before they made contact with the earth or the people below.

This strange thing had shaken the people and many theories were made up to answer the event.

Of course, all of them were far from the truth.

His mother had then written an answer to the event in the information manuscripts.

She said that the world had joined the star system of the Evure God Clan and the change was due to that.

Once again, Lith was taken by surprise.

However, as he was a reincarnated person, he was well aware that there were people outside this world and didn't have a hard time absorbing this information.

Another important news was that the hatred of the humans for the Devils had intensified and they were trying their best to hunt them as much as possible.

All dark magic was forbidden for use and anyone found doing any stupid summon was killed instantly without questions.

Although this may seem like it was good practice to stop the devils from getting summoned, the reality was far from it.

Humans went against their fellow humans due to this practice. They framed the people they didn't like and got many killed.

The situation of the Humans was in a dire state.

The Devils had done quite a good amount of damage when Lith was commanding them but even after they were gone, the aftermath remained and till the present day, the amount of humans getting killed was really high.

Despite being the most intelligent beings in the whole world, they were having a hard time saving their own selves because of the lack of unity and comradeship.

With great intelligence came great disdain, greed, envy, schemes, and whatnot. Everybody wanted to benefit themselves and be the best human possible.

The Humans were the only race that had the greatest internal threat as compared to external ones.

What was funnier in this was that even the Emperor Ranks were divided due to their differences and didn't collectively work to solve the problems in the continent.

The Human Ancestor Darren Whitter had come back and was trying to make people understand that they would be wiped out if they didn't take appropriate measures, but the attitude of the humans was lax.

Why?

Because they had survived every extinction in history and had faith that they would survive this one as well even if they did nothing.

That was true for once, but the condition was that the Humans didn't do ANYTHING and stayed quiet.

This was where the problem lay for them. They weren't quiet and did some or the other thing to piss others off or just put themselves in a further threat of extinction.

Leaving the Humans aside, the Elves were the ones who had improved their condition greatly.

Ever since Agalea took control fully and stopped the stupid democracy game, the daily lives of everyone had become better.

Even the nobles were happy as they could now see a proper hierarchy and didn't have to listen to the advice of the lesser nobles or the commoners.

The Elves could be summed up into one thing:

They were submissive.

Yup, they were submissive beings and looked up to the stronger person just like the Demons and Dragons.

These three races were the only ones that followed a strict power hierarchy.

As for the others like Vampires, Werewolves, Angels, and Witches, their hierarchy wasn't based on power.

Werewolves believed in bloodline hierarchy. The stronger the bloodline, the more respected and revered a person would be.

As for the Vampires, these beings were the ones with the most freedom other than the Angels. I think you should take a look at

Vampires could talk shit about their superiors and even go as far as to slander them or go against them if they wanted, but of course, they choose to not do it as they were rational and knew they would be killed.

In the Vampire Society, anyone could slander anyone as long as they had the power.

If you didn't have the power, you were sure to be killed.

Long ago, during the time when Lilith took over previous Vampire King and became the Vampire Queen, it became clear that you could become a noble either by:

The way mentioned by the Vampire Royal Family.

Or

Wiping out a noble clan and taking over them.

It was this easy.

Just kill everyone from the clan they wanted to take over and voila, they would become nobles.

Due to this, the nobles who were in power always ensured they stayed the strongest and the commoners strived to become the strongest by working hard.

These ambitions were shared by most but followed by a very small percentage of the population.

It was because the vampires were lazy.

They had such a long life as is, why cultivate and bother yourself? Just live and chill. Why go and bother someone?

The vampires were well aware that if they didn't do anything provoking, nothing would happen to them.

No outside force would come seeking trouble to them as long as they were within their own continent. They had full faith in their higher ups and knew they would protect them.

Add to that, their Queen was literally the strongest in the world and no race was stupid enough to challenge her.

Although it wasn't official that the Vampire Queen was the strongest, the Vampires believed her to be. It was anyway mentioned that the Vampire Royal Clan was the strongest in the world and since it contained only three members — the Queen, the Princess, and the Prince — it was evident to all due to whom it was so strong.

Opposite to these relaxed Vampires were the Demons.

These guys were really the most restless. It was within their nature to cause chaos and trouble in the world.

The higher ups of Demon Society hardly did anything to stop them despite getting multiple notices from the other races to keep a check on their own people.

The Lust Demons sneaked into other countries to fuck as many people as they could, the Wrath Demons got angry with anything and everything, the Envy Demons were envious of others and teamed up with Wrath Demons to cause trouble, and the list went on and on for all.

It was only the Sin of Sloth and the Sloth Demons who were relaxed and didn't actively seek trouble.

They stayed within their own country and slept for the most parts.

Sloth Demons were the only ones who matched the Demon Queen's neet personality. They were also the ones favored by the Demon Queen because of their relaxed nature of not causing any problems.

The Demons also actively seeked the Angels. Nothing pleased them more than corrupting an innocent Angel and eating them up quite literally.

The Angels were, as mentioned, innocent and pure, and due to their gullible and happy-go-lucky nature, they stayed within their continent and didn't go out a lot.

If they wanted to go out, their preferred destination was the Elven or the Dragon Continent.

The Dragons were prideful and didn't really have thoughts of taking advantage of the Angels or lusted over their pure bodies.

The Dragons, depending on the tribe, had specific tastes in things and ambitions in life. For example: the War tribe Dragons had ambitions to become the strongest warlords.

These Dragons, within their own tribe, warred continuously to see who the strongest was and their love and interests lay in power solely.

Just like this, different tribes had different interests, and the only common thing that they shared was wealth and naps.

As for the Witches, this was the only race that had an even stronger affinity for wealth. Not just wealth, anything they took interest in their greed for it would be amplified by million folds.

If a witch was greedy for wealth, she would go to any lengths to procure the best of the best things for herself.

If a witch was greedy for lust, she would go to any lengths to procure the best of the best men or women for herself.

This was how they were. Their society also worked on a power hierarchy, with the Witch Mother Queen being the strongest and also the most mysterious.

The Witches didn't know if she was their actual mother or not, but they all considered her as one and went on with their days.

The news was interesting and Lith continued to browse through them.

After a whole day of browsing through it, Lith finally came across something that was far more interesting than any other news he had heard.

"This..."

Chapter 692 Shocked Jasmine

The interesting news that Lith saw was that there were many dimensional rifts and gates that opened in various different places of the world.

From there, foreign creatures ventured inside this world and shocked everyone.

The situation had escalated as many creatures appeared, but once again, it was taken under control by the higher authorities of the world.

Once everything was stable, exploration teams were sent out through those rifts and gates.

Through that, people found out that these rifts were different from the ones already present in the world.

The already present gates would lead to somewhere similar to the current world, meaning, same elemental energies, same method of cultivation, etc.

But, these new gates led to places with completely different surroundings.

The first exploration team that was sent out got suffocated to death in a new surrounding. It was because there was some strange kind of energy other than the original elemental ones.

The second team was poisoned. The third team barely survived, and so on and so forth.

Situation outside was far more dangerous than the people had thought.

Thankfully, one thing people became sure of was that there was no external threat.

If the natives of this world went to some other place and were threatened, the vice versa happened as well.

This was good news for Lith.

More places to explore. More adventure. More dates with wives. More sweet time together.

Smiling, Lith continued to browse through the information provided and check what all things happened in those new places.

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Far away from Lith.

A realm suspended between two realms had a towering castle whose top pierced the heavens. Instead of the void of space the skies were painted with hues of crimson, gray, and black.

It was an ethereal yet mortifying grandeur.

Around the tower lay a luxurious settlement with a gigantic black metallic gate being at the front of everything, showing an entry and exit point.

The gates were closed but people could still be seen going in and out of it.

Crossing the gates and moving inside the towering castle, there lay a gothic throne room that appeared so divine yet so evil.

In this throne room sat four men and two women with a sickly pale shade of skin tone. They appeared to have not seen the sun in millions of years.

However, despite their complexion, the aura they let out was anything but sickly or weak.

The prowess these six people possessed was enough to topple the entire star system. These people were none other than...

"Velora, what is the situation?" The man sitting on top of the throne in the throne room asked a woman with silver hair and red eyes.

The two women in the room both had the same hair and eye color while the men had black hair and similar red eyes.

The woman didn't get up from her seat or bow to the guy on the throne. She instead answered calmly, "the signs of a new world have been found, Aurelius."

The man nodded lightly. "What are your findings, Ischen?"

A tall and malnourished man answered, "the people from there seemed to be weak. Some of them entered the highest energy density zones and got killed. Some entered the Fog of Vilheim, and some entered the Mystic Seven Poison World."

Aurelius nodded again and then looked at a man with scar on his eyes, as if someone had slashed them. "Zevik?"

The guy called Zevik turned his face towards Aurelius. "The coordinates are not available."

Aurelius nodded. He then stopped asking questions and slumping back on his throne, said with a calm expression, "it doesn't matter if a new world pops out of nowhere. It doesn't matter if a star explodes. It doesn't matter if there's strong individuals in any given star, for we..."

The man closed his eyes and said softly yet domineeringly,

"...are the Gods of this system."

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A month passed.

In just a month, Alexandra had achieved a breakthrough and became a Saint Rank like Lith.

It was all due to the dual cultivation techniques Lith was using from the inheritance of Grand Lust Sovereign.

He cultivated with her as much as he could and had her achieve this breakthrough.

If Lith was awake before, Alexandra should've been a Saint within 50-70 years of age, given how talented she was.

In any case, a little difference didn't matter much and also didn't hinder her growth.

Once Alexandra achieved her breakthrough, she was taken away once again by Arya. Apparently, she was now Alexandra's older sister and really cared for her.

Lith was happy with the development and once his wife's needs were taken care of, he was given another news by his mother.

Since he was a hundred-years-old, a Royal banquet had to be held.

Lith was fine with it and didn't disagree. However, he stated that he wanted to celebrate his 100th birthday together with Ralph and Dennis. I think you should take a look at

Those boys had hit the hundred mark as well and what better way would be to celebrate than with friends?

Friends would be an understatement. Those two were Lith's closest friends; in today's slang terms, they were his real 'homies'.

Lith had a talk about this with his mother and sister, and at first, they rejected his proposal, but then agreed on it.

The banquet was a compulsion and Lith had to attend it by any means. It wouldn't be cancelled.

But, Lith could also have another party where there were just his friends and family. There, he could celebrate together with Ralph and Dennis.

Lith was fine with this and after negotiations, made his mother and sister agree to having this celebration before the banquet.

The celebrations wouldn't be held anytime soon. They will take place at the end of this year.

Until then, Lith had a lot of time.

Dennis and Ralph's houses would be notified about this and Avelyn and Fiora would be made to wait until the end of the year as well.

By the time all of this was done, it had been a month since the time Lith woke up.

He was only truly free right now and could relax in the castle.

After a week's worth of relaxing, Lith realized it was too boring to just stay in the castle.

He decided it was about time he focused on his own cultivation as well.

He had been dormant for almost eight decades. By now, his soul and body should've properly merged and there shouldn't be a problem to cultivate more.

Lith could start cultivating on his own and rank up, but this was the previous approach.

He now had the best inheritance in the world and had realized that dual cultivation was a much superior approach.

To cultivate, he needed a partner one realm above his own. At present, there was only one Half King he knew of.

It was...

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Elven Royal Castle, World Tree.

"LITTLE COUSINNNN!" Alea came running towards Lith and jumped on him.

Lith caught her and instead of hugging her normally, took her lips and kissed her passionately while squeezing her soft cheeks from behind.

Alea obviously reciprocated and liked this.

However, Jasmine, the blue-haired elf, was in shock, looking at the Princess do this.

She couldn't believe what had just happened!

The pure and innocent girl that she knew even before birth was doing such a thing!? How? When? What? Why?

Many questions popped up in her mind as she watched the two kiss.

After arriving in the castle, it was Jasmine who guided Lith to where Alea was.

Alea would never stay in one place and Lith was well aware of it. He thus needed Jasmine's help.

Lith had no idea Jasmine wasn't aware of his relationship with Alea and just went with the flow like he usually did, bringing about a major shock to her.

Jasmine was frozen on her spot and staring at the two with a dumbfounded look.

Lith didn't see her reaction and was busy doing his things with Alea.

Once he was done, he asked Alea how she was and had a small talk with her.

Then, Lith parted ways with Alea, telling her that he would be back to her after exchanging some greetings with her mother.

Alea agreed and asked Lith to come as soon as he could.

Thus, with the stupefied Jasmine, Lith went to where Agalea was.

Agalea wasn't in her office today, she was at the peak of the World Tree, gazing at her kingdom and having tea.

As Lith climbed the stairs of the watch tower at the peak, he saw his beautiful aunt sitting and staring in his direction, completely aware that he was coming.

Lith looked at her and waved. "Hello, aunt."

"What brings you here, nephew Lith?" Agalea put down her cup and asked back with a smile.

Lith chuckled and getting close to her, kissed her lips softly and said, "this beauty sitting right here."

'W-W-W-WHAT IN THE ACTUAL FUCK!?'

Jasmine had climbed the stairs as well and she didn't expect the first thing she would be seeing was Lith kissing the Queen!

Anyone else would've been fine but the... but the QUEEN!?

Words weren't enough to express what she was feeling right now and her expression was anything but neutral like usual.

Agalea, who could feel the tumultuous changes in Jasmine's heart, internally chuckled. She was fully aware that Jasmine didn't know about anything and even though she could stop Lith from kissing her, she didn't.

She wanted to see how Jasmine would react and the reaction was even better than what she had expected!

To tease Jasmine further, Agalea looked Lith in the eyes and raising her breasts up, asked, "are you sure you missed me and not these?"

Chapter 693 Training With Mayzin

Agalea and Lith were openly flirting. Although they were having a good time, Jasmine was struggling to understand what even were these relationships.

After finishing teasing Jasmine, Agalea chatted with Lith some more and understood that he was here to cultivate together with her daughter.

She was fine with it and didn't think much. She wasn't aware of the methods with which Lith was going to cultivate and she was in for a surprise later.

Lith intentionally didn't tell her this.

Giving Agalea a kiss again, Lith parted ways with and went to Alea.

He met Alea and the two immediately had sex.

Lith gulped as much of her cum as he could and once he felt full with the Yin energy, he sat down in a lotus position and began absorbing it.

The cool Yin soothed his hot Yang. It took him almost a week to absorb all the energy and once that was fully done, Lith felt highly rejuvenated.

He didn't even need to test it and could feel his bones, muscles, and overall body become stronger.

He gained better control over the elemental energies Alea was proficient in and his attainment in them rose as well.

Lith continued his cultivation for a month and when he felt it was enough for now, he bid Alea farewell and went home.

Once Lith was home, he was notified by Luna that his mother wanted to see him.

Wondering what it was, Lith went to the courtyard to see his mother.

As he neared, he was surprised to see a guest sitting with his mother.

This person was a purple-haired, purple-eyed lady. More precisely, Lith's third aunt, Mayzin.

Walking close to his mother, Lith waved at Mayzin and said, "hello, aunt."

Mayzin waved back at Lith and said with a neutral face, "greetings, nephew."

Lith settled down beside his mother and Lilith then looked at him and said with a smile, "baby, your aunt Mayzin is here to take you."

"Hmm?" Lith was confused.

Lilith took out a scroll from her ring and placing it on the table, explained, "look at this. These are the things you've learnt in the past hundred years."

The scroll contained the amount of things Lith needed to learn during certain ages. It showed how much he had progressed and how much was remaining.

As of hundred years old, Lith had covered sixty percent of the things he had to learn, and that was an astonishing number, given how he was active for only two decades and was sleeping during the rest of the time.

thing from his two aunts and he was surprised to know that he would be learning something from his third aunt as well.

"...you learnt battles and survival from your aunt Lucifer, administration from your aunt Agalea, and now, you have to learn crowd control as well as the ways to strengthen your will. For that, there's your aunt Mayzin who will guide you properly."

What Lilith had said was true. Lith had learnt some or the other thing from his two aunts and he was surprised to know that he would be learning something from his third aunt as well.

Mayzin looked at Lith and said, "survival in this world isn't possible without an unshakable will. If your spirit isn't strong, you'll be crushed the moment you come across someone realms above you."

Lith nodded. "I understand that, aunt."

This thing had happened before during the inheritance trial of Grand Lust Sovereign.

Lith was absolutely powerless in front of him and it was at that day he realized just how much stronger he needed to get.

However, Lith didn't get intimidated or felt fear despite the great pressure that descended from him.

He was pretty confident in his ability to have a strong will even if there was a literal God in front of him.

But, even though he had one skill, he didn't know how to have proper crowd control and it was something he needed to learn.

Lith didn't reject his mother or aunt's proposal regarding her training him. He was alright with the plans and couldn't even guess that it was all a setup.

Long ago, Lilith had made a bet with Mayzin stating that she would need to go on a date with her son within a hundred years.

The hundred years were almost going to be over and Lilith thus gave a call to Mayzin.

Mayzin could only sigh and curse herself from making such a bet. She knew she had to keep her word and started planning things with Lilith.

Both the ladies collectively decided that it would be better for Lith to just train under Mayzin instead of going on a normal date.

Mayzin would teach Lith until he got proficient in it and if at this time, she liked him, she was free to take things further.

Mayzin shook this thing off by stating that she wouldn't fall for a child. She readily accepted the challenge without knowing what would happen to her later.

The three talked together for a while, discussing Lith's training and other miscellaneous things.

In this meantime, Lith realized that he had yet to go on a honeymoon with Lucy, Arya, and Alexandra.

He got lost in thoughts thinking about them while Lilith and Mayzin continued to talk.

Finally, after a good while, Lith could only shake those thoughts aside as he knew it couldn't be helped.

The circumstances were such that he couldn't go on a honeymoon. But, now that he was awake, he had all the time in his hand and to take them anywhere they wanted.

Lith's top priority was to cultivate. His body was ready to absorb all things thrown at it and develop. He wasn't going to let it relax anymore.

The other priority was the honeymoon, followed by investigating this whole fiasco of the Evure God Clan.

His grandmother had suffered so much for his mother's sake. He wanted to see if she was still alive or dead. If dead, he wanted to see her grave and pay respect to her, followed by wreak vengeance on the entirety of this so-called Evure God Clan.

"When are we leaving?" Mayzin asked Lilith.

Lilith looked at Lith and waited for him to answer.

Lith was still lost in his thoughts.

Lilith flicked his forehead lightly and said, "baby, aunt asked you something."

Lith put his attention on Mayzin and said, "my apologies, what was the question, aunt?"

"I asked, when are we leaving?" Mayzin wasn't angry at Lith zoning out. She was just wondering what he may be thinking of.

Lith got up and said, "we can leave now if you want."

Mayzin nodded and got up. "Okay then, come with me."

She went towards Lith and holding his hand, said, "we're leaving, Lilith."

"Have a fun time." Lilith waved at the two and said with a smile.

"I'll be back soon, mom." Lith waved back at her and said.

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Empress' Castle, Star Dragon City.

Far up in the skies lay a sky island mightier than any city in the world.

Atop the island lay a tower, high enough which even the naked eyes couldn't perceive.

In this tower, at the very peak, appeared the Dragon Empress with the Vampire Prince.

Standing at the edge of the peak, Mayzin put Lith down on the same edge and said, "circle this peak while looking down. You have exactly thirty seconds, nephew."

She then took a step ahead and looking him in the eyes, said in a calm tone, "if you fail to do it..."

She made a knife out of elemental energy and put it against his throat. "...I'll kill you."

'What...' Lith was surprised with the sudden change of tone. He didn't expect his aunt would get this aggressive the moment they started their training.

Despite the initial shock, Lith was a seasoned warrior and simply nodded his head and followed the instructions.

He looked down and...

Badump!

His heart skipped a beat and then immediately started racing.

Lith had no acrophobia but looking down, he couldn't see the depths, and was feeling a sense of vertigo.

'What is this...' Lith had been to the highest of highs but had never seen such a thing happen.

He guessed that it might be something related to his aunt's powers and brushed aside the thoughts.

Lith took a step forward to complete the task, but his legs quivered on their own and his body shuddered.

Lith knitted his brows. 'Why is my body and mind not in sync?'

Lith tried taking another step but the same thing repeated.

'What the fuck?'

Chapter 694 Treasures Are Anchors

After what seemed like an eternity, but was only just an hour, Lith completed circling the peak and stood in front of his aunt again.

Mayzin stared at him for a good few seconds and analyzed his spirit.

"Not bad, nephew." She said and on its own, her hand went forwards to pat Lith's shoulder.

Mayzin was trying her best to keep a distance from Lith, however, the aunt within her that cared for her nephew and nieces couldn't help but come out from time to time when Lith did something she found astonishing.

The peak they both were on was a place no dragon had access to, not even the ones serving Mayzin.

It was Mayzin's personal spot and she came here to relax and nap, shutting herself off from the world.

This place was filled with traps, illusions, and most importantly... curses.

If Lith's will was weak, he would've fallen down sooner or later due to the illusions.

If it was wavering and slightly strong, he would've gotten cursed and would still fall down or have some other adverse reactions on his body.

But, none of the above was the case as much to Mayzin's surprise, his will was far stronger than she had imagined.

She hated to admit it, but she was impressed by her nephew. Of course, not in a manner that meant attraction, but in the way of how family members would be proud of their child achieving something.

"What was the purpose of this, aunt? If you don't mind me asking." Lith asked politely.

In this world, it was rude to ask your master what they were teaching as it basically meant you were questioning them and doubting them.

Lith was thus careful with his words when asking. He simply wanted to know what his aunt was making him do, there wasn't much essence to it other than that.

Mayzin didn't mind Lith's question and answered what she was testing.

"Oh, I see." Lith nodded in understanding after knowing.

Mayzin nodded as well. "You did good. But, before we proceed, I need to ask you something."

Lith looked at her and waited for her to ask the question.

Mayzin cleared her throat and asked, "do you have any treasure on you?"

"Hmm?" Lith was confused. "What qualifies as a treasure, aunt?"

If this was some average person, they would've immediately taken out an artifact they found in some strange place or maybe a token they got from some mysterious old stranger.

In Lith's case, he had many things that a normal person would consider as treasure, and nothing that he personally would consider as one.

He needed clarification and asked Mayzin that.

"A treasure is something you value a lot. It could be anything, as simple as a rock or as expensive as a peak grade magic stone. What do you have on you that you value the most?" Mayzin elaborated her question.

What Mayzin said got Lith to think. He tried hard to find something, but there was nothing on him that he treasured.

Everything felt useless as he was a firm believer of having absolute power and not being boosted by some artifacts.

However, a split second later, something clicked him and he said, "I treasure my loved ones the most, aunt."

"..." Mayzin stared at Lith for a good few seconds, before flicking his forehead.

It stung Lith and he felt some pain. Though there was no reaction on his face due to it.

"Nephew, I am asking about material things, not your emotional stuff."

"Oh." Lith finally realized it. "I don't really have anything on me like that, aunt."

"Really?" Mayzin was surprised.

Lith nodded.

She extended her hand out and held the pendant around Lith's neck.

"This isn't something you treasure?"

Lith looked down and saw the pendant.

Memories of the past flashed in front of his eyes as he looked at it.

This pendant was something he got as a gift during the first time he went out of the castle. It contained a picture of him, his mother, and his sister within it.

Not only him, Lilith and Lucy had this pendant as well.

This pendant wasn't any artifact or something that brought a big boost to Lith, it was just a normal pendant with a picture in it.

Lith held the pendant in his hand and had a look at it.

Sure, it was good and made him emotional remembering the past. However...

Lith shook his head. "It isn't, aunt."

Lith didn't have any attachment to any material things on him. It was what it was.

"Hmm..." Mayzin got to thinking, hearing it.

Lith seemed detached from materialistic things and although it was a good thing, it was also bad in its own way.

This was a world of power. You needed to have every little thing at your disposal to survive.

If Lith didn't even have any weapon on him that he considered his favorite, how was he supposed to fight properly?

No matter how strong one got, they needed a weapon or some or the other artifact on them for a boost.

Mayzin was a Supreme Rank, a being almost his mother's age. She knew the ways of the world and she knew he needed to have at least one such thing on him.

There was also a serious need for a treasure, some piece of material that Lith considered highly valuable.

Not only would it make Lith emotional if he lost it, it would also act as an anchor to stabilize him in the most difficult of situations.

For example: If Lith had attachments to this pendant, if he was all alone in some place quiet or stranded somewhere, he could look at these and have his mental state stabilized.

This pendant could be a reminder that he had people waiting for him at home, it could develop a feeling of hope, and motivate him to fight hard.

Any materialistic thing could become an anchor easily.

There were many ways to have an anchor, it could be some fond memory, or some other thing, but the best and sure shot way was having a material with you and looking at it.

To access memories, one needed a trigger, which was much difficult to have.

But, a material? All one had to do was look at it.

After a few seconds of thinking, Mayzin held Lith's shoulder and vanished from her spot.

The two then appeared in a massive praying hall.

The hall was empty and had many paintings, relics, and symbols. It was ancient as well as seemed sacred.

The relics and symbols were arranged in rows at the side of the hall like some trophies and Mayzin took Lith to one such relic.

Standing in front of what seemed like a roaring blue dragon, Mayzin turned to look at Lith and said, "these relics are something that belonged to great warriors of the Dragon race. They are all really old and have survived even the chaotic and desolate era."

Lith was surprised hearing this.

Now this was something fascinating.

He knew he had such antiques back at home as well, but he didn't have access to them because he was of low rank.

The most ancient thing he had seen was of the Ancient Tranquility Era and despite asking his mother to let him see the ancient treasures, she denied him and asked him to get stronger if he wanted access.

Mayzin then continued, "there are exactly a hundred and one relics here. By imbuing some of your spiritual power in them, you would be taken into the time of the warrior that possessed this relic. It will be something real and will last exactly one thousand and one nights."

"You have to survive all these nights and in case you die..."

Mayzin turned serious and stared at Lith.

She leaned forward to have a stare down.

Lith wasn't fazed. What could be the worst thing that can happen anyway? She would say he would die, maybe not get to resurrect, something along these lines...

"...you'll be cursed..."

'Oh, it's a curs—'

"...cursed to become a warrior. Meaning you'll lose all attachments to all things and would become a mindless freak who just has one thing in his mind: TRAIN! TRAIN! TRAIN! STRONG! STRONG! STRONG!"

"..."

'What the fuck?' Lith was flabbergasted by the way his aunt spoke. He failed to realize if she was actually half a million years old like his mother or born yesterday.

Looking at Lith's surprised face, Mayzin smiled and slapped his cheek lightly.

"You're my sister's son, my best friend's husband, and also my stupid otaku neet's lover. I don't want you to become a mindless freak like that..."

"...so work hard, okay?"

Chapter 695 Acting As The Ancient War Dragon

DUDUDUDUDUDUDUDU!

Intense drum rollings resounded in the battlefield Lith had just been thrown into.

The very first relic was of an ancient war dragon who was, as one would expect... at war.

It was a dusty battlefield; more correctly, everything was destroyed by the dragons and the battlefield was razed into a dusty desert.

At one side was the earth tribe and at the other side was the dark tribe, clashing in a blood thirsty manner.

ROAAAAAARRRRRRR!

"ALL HAIL LORD RUVIN!" A black dragon roared at the skies and charged towards the army of brown dragons at the opposite ends.

"THE DARK TRIBE WILL PAY FOR THEIR AUDACITY!" The brown dragons shouted and charged as well.

With how intense things were, it was obvious that both the parties were thirsty for each other's blood and wouldn't settle unless they killed or got killed.

Information poured into Lith's mind and he got briefed with the dispute happening.

During the ancient times, there was a well between the earth and the dark dragon tribes.

This well, when explored, contained profound treasures that could benefit both the earth and the dark tribes.

As it was in the middle, the two tribes fought for its seizure.

The situation between them escalated so much that one fine day, the lord of the dark tribe assassinated the son of the lord of the earth tribe.

The earth tribe thus declared an all out war and the intense clashes were happening over a reason completely unrelated to the well, which everyone was initially fighting for.

The ancient war dragon whose memories Lith was living in had something within him change during this point.

What it was, what he did, how he did, it was all up to Lith to find out as he had become the war dragon himself.

He was living as the war dragon in this memory and was supposed to do things like him throughout the one thousand and one nights.

If he failed to do things like him, he was bound to die.

Of course, Lith had the leeway to modify, adapt, and improvise. He could also do something better than what the ancient war dragon had done and could still survive.

Standing at the sidelines, Lith thought what could the ancient war dragon have done.

As he pondered while watching the two tribes curse and fight each other, he realized, 'ahh... dragons are simple minded creatures. If they have power, they could just stop everything by meddling in between.'

Understanding what to do, Lith chuckled and soared through the smoke-filled sky, extending his massive dark wings that belonged to the ancient war dragon.

As he descended upon the chaotic battlefield, the rumble of his landing shook the ground beneath him. Both Earth and Dark dragons momentarily paused their brutal clash, their attention captured by the arrival of the ancient war dragon.

Lith gave them a domineering look and with a commanding presence, addressed the warring factions with his voice resonating with authority:

"Cease this senseless violence!"

The dragons were momentarily dumbfounded with the sudden intrusion and were too stunned to speak.

Lith, with the same commanding tone, continued, as if he had years of wisdom,

"We are dragons, mighty beings of magic and strength. We must find a way to resolve this conflict without shedding more blood."

Suddenly, the warring dragons who were stunned, felt their emotions flutter.

The dragons were hesitating and their eyes were flickering with uncertainty as they regarded the imposing figure before them.

Looking at them, Lith knew his words held power, but breaking the cycle of violence would not be an easy task. He knew he needed to show them a different path, a way to bridge the gap between the Earth and Dark dragons.

Smiling, Lith decided it was about time he showed off some of his skills.

Drawing upon his newfound abilities as a war dragon, Lith summoned a dazzling display of elemental magic.

His scales shimmered with a fusion of earth and dark energy — a representation of unity, and with a sweeping motion of his wings, he unleashed a wave of swirling energy that engulfed the battlefield.

The dragons were shocked to witness something so astonishing. They had never seen such magic before.

That was obvious as Lith wasn't someone from the past, but the future.

Magic had advanced considerably by his time.

As the energy subsided, Lith continued to demonstrate his mastery over both earth and dark magic.

He shaped the terrain, creating a magnificent garden amidst the desolation, where lush vegetation sprouted from the barren ground. Trees intertwined with shadows, their branches laden with sparkling gemstones.

The dragons watched in awe, their aggressive postures relaxing as they took in the beauty that Lith had woven before them.

Pretty soon, Intrigued and drawn by the allure of the enchanted garden, representatives from both tribes approached hesitantly.

With an outstretched claw, Lith gestured for them to come closer. "Behold, the abundance that lies within unity," he declared.

"The treasures of the well can benefit both the Earth and Dark tribes. Let us share in its wealth rather than fight over it."

The words may seem cringe, but this was the ancient time and Lith had to be smart enough to not use fancy lingos.

to say and what not to.

The Earth and Dark dragons exchanged glances as they heard Lith's words. Their hardened He had a vast amount of information about the past and was well-versed with history. He knew what to say and what not to.

The Earth and Dark dragons exchanged glances as they heard Lith's words. Their hardened expressions softened and they began to see the possibilities of cooperation, of setting aside their differences for a brighter future.

It wasn't easy however, as the memory of their lord's slain son and the bitter grudges still lingered. Not to mention the countless dragons that had died in the battlefield currently and in the past due to this conflict.

They weren't stupid enough to believe someone like that, but the aura that Lith gave out clearly showed that he belonged to the war tribe — a tribe that was proficient in war particularly.

They knew that if he wanted to, he could join any side and fight till death.

They also knew he possessed the power to wipe them out as well.

The strength of a war dragon was never to be underestimated, they all knew well.

It was all thanks to this that Lith's intervention ended up igniting a spark of hope in these two tribes.

Dragons worshipped the ones stronger than them and since Lith was clearly stronger, they ceased the pointless battle and pondered over the shared benefits.

Inspired by Lith's actions, representatives from both tribes stepped forward and tentatively extended their claws in a gesture of reconciliation, trying to settle aside their differences and mend ties.

It wasn't easy, but it was the only way forward, they all believed.

Slowly, the dragons on both sides followed suit, until a line of unity formed, bridging the gap between them.

Lith watched with a sense of accomplishment and relief as the dragons began to converse, their voices carrying tones of curiosity and willingness to find common ground.

The echoes of battle subsided, replaced by the murmurs of potential peace.

At that moment, Lith understood the immense responsibility he held as the war dragon.

Resolving the conflict would not be a single act, but a continuous effort.

He could understand what the ancient war dragon might be thinking of at this very moment and since he had a thousand more nights to spend here, he decided to guide the dragons toward understanding, collaboration, and a shared vision of prosperity.

As the sun broke through the clouds, casting a warm glow upon the garden of unity, Lith took flight once more, his wings carrying him to other regions in need of his intervention.

This time, he had the much needed clarity and knew what he was supposed to do.

During this journey of his, he completely forgot that there was a curse that would come up in case he failed.

The curse was never on his mind and he was totally focused on solving issues of these dragons.

While he did that and showcased his abilities, his understanding of the elements was rising and he was becoming more and more proficient.

His understanding of Earth and Dark magic had been raised considerably and he was halfway through the Half King Rank attainment in these fields.

A thousand nights passed in a jiffy with him trying to resolve the problems of these two tribes.

As it was the dawn of the one thousand and one night, instead of being pulled out of the relic, something magical happened.

Chapter 696 What Monster Did Lilith Create?

Lith's body shimmered with a bright light as pieces of the dragon flesh from him came off.

The shiny pieces then got together and a youthful person with long black hair and two big horns on his head appeared in front of him.

"Child..." The man said to Lith. "...you are not a dragon, yet you possess immense knowledge of the dragons."

"Speak, what do you desire?"

Having spent one thousand nights in this place, Lith had gained immense knowledge and that wasn't the thing he sought.

He also had access to lots of resources back at home so there was no need for any treasure here as well.

So, what should he ask from this person? Lith got to thinking.

In his past life, he had read so many novels but all of them were about a poor guy rising to riches or some weak person rising to absolute power.

Sure there were novels where main characters were nobles but none of them had everything like how Lith did.

This was a good thing but also a problem since Lith would have some troubles like in the current situation.

After racking his brains for a bit, Lith got an idea and asked, "I can ask anything?"

"Yes." There was confidence in the ancient war dragon's voice.

Lith nodded. "Then, I'd like some hints to clear the rest of the relics. Do you have it?"

The ancient war dragon didn't say anything and waved his hand, becoming a glitter of light and flowing into Lith's glabella.

Information poured into Lith's mind once again and one by one, he was briefed on what the relics were, what he should expect, and some hints to clear the most difficult challenges.

Smiling, Lith was happy and after a few hours, when the one thousand and one night ended, he was taken out of the relic.

"How was it?" Mayzin was standing still and appeared to be waiting for him.

Before answering her, Lith asked, "how much time has passed, aunt?"

"Ten minutes." Mayzin answered.

Lith nodded. 'So a hundred days inside equals one minute here. Good, I might end up making lots of progress.'

Lith turned to look at his aunt and continued, "it wasn't as challenging as I thought it would be. There were some difficulties, but overall, it was nice"

Mayzin smiled. "I knew this wouldn't pose a threat to you. You're a Prince after all. I wanted to check if you are a spoiled brat or raised well. Apparently, it seems the latter."

Mayzin chuckled after saying so.

"Hey." Lith shook his head. "You shouldn't doubt my mother's teaching, aunt. She may not seem like she excels at anything, but trust me, she does in anything and everything, with parenting being the number one thing she's good at."

Mayzin laughed hard and patted Lith's shoulder. "Right, right, I know, you don't need to remind me."

She then composed herself and putting on her round glasses, continued, "in any case, I didn't want to see you get cursed so this was of moderate difficulty. If you go into the next relic, you wouldn't be able to come out unless you've cleared all the remaining ones."

"Meaning..."

Lith would need to spend a thousand and one night in each relic back to back and there were a hundred such relics.

So, he wouldn't be able to come out unless he's cleared all of it.

This thing made Lith have second guesses.

Only he knew how boring it was to spend so many days inside. Although his proficiency increased in Earth and Dark elemental energies, it wasn't worth it.

He could achieve the same outside as well.

Lith shook his head after his aunt finished and said, "aunt, your goal was to let me discover a treasure for myself, right? Give me some time and I'll find one myself."

Mayzin shook her head. "We don't have a lot of time, I need to train you on crowd control as well."

Lith sighed and shook his head with a smile. "Aunt, I don't want to spend so many years inside. It's a pain."

Mayzin tilted her head in confusion. "Why? It's just around three hundred years if we calculate the time for all relics."

Lith stared at her with a dumbfounded gaze. Did this lady here forget that he wasn't a Supreme Rank like her?

Three hundred years was a lot!

He would die!

He wanted to say this out loud, but looking at how innocent his aunt seemed and failed to realize it, Lith chuckled and joked,

"Well, I won't get to see you for three hundred years, that's a big no. I met my dragon aunt after so many years, I wanna spend some quality time with her."

"..." Now Mayzin was dumbfounded.

'This guy...' She suddenly turned alert. '...I really need to be wary of him otherwise he's gonna snatch me too in the same manner he did to Agalea and Lucifer. Shit...'

'...what monster has Lilith created?'

Lith's words were a joke, but it ended up making a Supreme Rank's heart flutter and put her on guard.

"Ahem." Mayzin cleared her throat, trying not to show what she internally was thinking.

"I won't continue unless you have a treasure on you and I won't give you more than three months to find it. If, within three months you don't get anything, I'll be cancelling our training."

This was slightly bad, but Lith ended up nodding his head and agreeing.

This was better than being trapped in one place for three hundred years.

"I am alright with it and will be back in three months."

Mayzin nodded. "Make sure you don't just pick up any trash and consider it a treasure."

Lith chuckled. "Aunt, one man's trash is ano—"

"Oh, elements, not again. Not the trash-treasure saying." Mayzin felt a headache.

The number of times someone had said this line to her, it was uncountable.

If she got a magic stone for every saying, she would have the same amount of wealth she has now.

Lith chuckled again, looking at the annoyed expression. "Alright, alright. I'll be taking my leave then."

"Good luck, and find something that is close to you. It would be best if it's a weapon, but hey, it works even if it's just a simple rock that you find valueable." Mayzin advised before Lith left.

Lith nodded and vanished from Star Dragon City.

He was back in Nightingale again and stayed there for a week, researching the places where there were inheritances or just something mysterious.

It didn't take long for him to find out that there was an odd fluctuation coming from a gate that was opened up.

It was said that the people who went inside, came out unscathed. They had no memories of their encounter and even after multiple checks, they seemed to be fit and fine with no problems.

These people were put under watch, but even after many years, nothing of note happened to them and they were perfectly fine.

Finding it odd and mysterious, Lith decided to give this gate a go.

He anyway was going to explore these gates sooner or later, now he found a good excuse for it and could go.

Before leaving, Lith called his boys to see if they were free or involved in some work.

Apparently, they were busy, but for Lith, they made time and said that they were on their way to wherever he was going.

Lith had a good laugh at this thing and shared the gate's coordinates with them.

He then went to get Ren from his mothers who were now Lucifer's girls.

Lucifer had become their godmother and was taking good care of them.

From Lilith, he got to know that Lucifer now watched anime together with her girls and apparently, just like the mother, the daughters were starting to become otaku neets as well.

For obvious reasons, Lucifer had stopped roaming around nude and wore clothes. She also stopped masturbating because she was surrounded by her girls.

Just last week, she complained to his mother about how hard it was to go for so many days without masturbating.

Also, she had to make lots of excuses to her girls and at this point, it had become so obvious that they probably knew what their godmother did in seclusion.

Lucifer was so worried about it and Lilith was having a good laugh at watching her suffer.

In any case, Lith got Ren back after he asked Luna to go get him.

His mothers were against it but eventually due to Lucifer, they complied.

Now, along with Ren, Lith was on his way to mysterious gate.

Chapter 697 Reunion With Ralph And Dennis

In the heart of a dense, ancient forest stood a towering monolith—a portal to another realm.

This mysterious portal, known as the Crimson Gate, emanated an eerie, crimson glow that cast haunting shadows on the surrounding vegetation.

Standing at twelve feet tall, the gate appeared to be composed of a mysterious, pulsating red material, swirling with energy.

The air surrounding it was crackling with a palpable sense of anticipation, whispering secrets and enticing the curious to step through and discover the wonders—or dangers—of the uncharted dimension beyond.

It was a creepy and dark ambience around it, but to the creatures of night, this place was no different than heaven.

Adventurers were swarming the gate and roaming around it continuously.

Lith, along with Ren, had reached the gate and was looking for Ralph and Dennis.

To his surprise, the two were standing like fools in front of the gate, completely mesmerized by the beauty of it.

Appearance wise, despite being a hundred years old now, the two seemed the same as before. The only thing that changed about them was the aura they gave off and it was evident that these two had become Saint Ranks.

Lith sneaked close to the two, slapped Ralph's head from behind, and vanished.

Ralph knitted his brows and turned to look at Dennis. Without saying a word, he hit him on his head.

"Stop playing around."

"What the fuck?" Dennis cursed, but then thought he might've done something wrong and didn't say anything to Ralph.

The two went back to watching the Crimson Gate.

Lith smiled and went behind them again.

Slap!

"You bastard, why are you hitting me?"

Slap!

Dennis knitted his brows and slapped Ralph's head.

"You hit me first." Ralph was annoyed and hit Dennis again.

"What? When?" Dennis hit Ralph after saying so.

"Now." Ralph hit him back.

The two went back and forth for a while and at the sidelines, Lith was recording them while chuckling evilly.

The two's conflict quickly escalated and they started fighting like cats and dogs.

While laughing, Lith recorded their embarrassing moments and once done, appeared before the two and said, "Sup, boys," as if he wasn't the reason for this.

Listening to the familiar voice, the two stopped fighting and turned to look at Lith.

"Your Highness!"

"Lith!"

"Heyyyyy..." Lith smiled and went in for a hug.

"Baaaaaah! It's been so loooooong!" Dennis chided.

"Yes, been a really long time." Ralph got out of the hug and for once, agreed with Dennis.

"No wait, before you answer, what's that thing on your head, Your Highness?" Dennis pointed at the white ball of fur on Lith's head.

Hearing himself be called, the little pup Ren uncurled himself.

"WAAAAA, IT'S MOVING!"

Ralph had an annoyed look as he saw Dennis's stupidly surprised face.

"Close your mouth, idiot."

Lith chuckled.

"He's Ren, my puppy," Lith did a short introduction.

Even after eight decades, Ren was still the same puppy and it was evident that it took a long time for magical beasts like him to grow.

"Ooooooh! I see! If we were bringing pets, you should've said it to me, Your Highness. I would've brought Mu Mu here." Dennis said in his usual cheerful tone.

Ralph nodded. "Me too."

"Me too?"

"Me too?"

Lith and Dennis both were surprised with Ralph's comment.

"..." Ralph showed a look of confusion on his face as he heard the two.

"What do you mean, 'me too'?" Dennis asked. "Do you have a pet too?"

"Well..." Ralph suddenly realized he had never told the two about such a thing and understood why they seemed confused.

He cleared his throat and continued, "I have a pet too. Got him like fifty years ago during a trip to the Forests of Elara in the southern islands of the Human Continent."

"WHAAAAAA— WHAT THE FUCK!" Dennis opened his mouth again in surprise.

"You— You went to the Human Continent? A low level demon like you?" Dennis was really surprised. He, being a vampire, was forbidden from going to the Human Continent until he was about a King Rank or so.

It was dangerous out there and this made him genuinely surprised by Ralph's adventures.

Ralph nodded. "I found an ancient demon grave there, had to go."

"Damn!" Dennis said in surprise. "That must be fun and really ballsy of you to do. The attack from the Devils is still fresh on the minds of those humans and you went there at such a time. Those Humans don't know the difference between the Devils and the Demons, it's a surprise that you're still alive."

Ralph rolled his eyes. Dennis was exaggerating too much.

"What happened further?" Lith asked, ignoring Dennis's reply and asking Ralph further.

Ralph shook his head. "Nothing much, I just got myself a red-coloured parrot who happens to know how to communicate with animals and translate it in normal language."

"DAAAAAAMMM—MFFF! MFFF!"

Ralph shoved the handkerchief from his pocket into Dennis's mouth and made him shut up.

He was just too annoying.

Lith nodded. "I see."

Cough! Cough!

Dennis somehow managed to throw the handkerchief out of his mouth and coughed.

It was not a great experience to deepthroat a handker—

'Wait, what the fuck, I didn't deepthroat a handkerchief! It was just in my mouth!'

Nobody had accused Dennis, but he was still trying to convince himself that it wasn't something weird that just happened.

"You bastard, what the hell did you do?" Dennis cursed and asked for an explanation.

Being around Ralph for so long, he had picked up the word 'hell' and watching too much anime, he also picked up the word 'holy shit', even though he wasn't a Demon or an Angel.

Ralph rolled his eyes and didn't answer.

Ptui!

Dennis spit down and said with an accusing tone, "what even was in that handkerchief? I can still feel the stupid smell of it coming inside of me."

"..."

"..."

Both Ralph and Lith were dumbfounded with the comment from Dennis.

"What?" Dennis wasn't aware of what he had just said.

"What did you say?" Lith asked calmly.

"I just said I can feel the smell coming inside of me— hey, why are you recording— wait... WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!"

The realization of what he had just said hit Dennis.

"NOOOOO! DELETE THAT!" Dennis ram behind Lith to get the video recording.

Ralph sighed and shook his head. "I am surrounded by an idiot."

"Woof! Woof!" Ren, who was beside Ralph, barked and agreed. He too was surrounded by an idiot.

Ralph blinked and stared at Ren. He didn't understand his barks, but could somehow tell what must be going on in his head.

"Your master will kill you if you say something like this," he warned.

"Woof!" Ren didn't care.

Ralph smiled and shook his head.

Lith and Dennis came back to the spot, with Dennis accepting defeat.

"Please don't share it with anyone, Your Highness. My already low chances of scoring any bitches will fall down even further." Dennis pleaded.

Lith chuckled. "Don't worry, I won't send it to anyone."

"Phew—"

"Except your wife."

"What!?" Dennis was stupefied for a second, but then calmed down. "Heh, jokes on you, I ain't marrying anytime soon."

Lith chuckled. "You're missing out then."

"What do you mea... aaaaaahhhhhh— I remember, you're married, aren't you, Your Highness?" It clicked Dennis.

Lith nodded. "That's right. It's really amazing."

"Hey! Last time you told us about it but didn't tell us who your wives are or what their name is. Are you going to still keep us in the dark? C'mon, it's been eight decades now!" Dennis complained.

Lith smiled and shook his head. "I'll tell you the name of two of my wives, if you get it right, I'll invite you to my wedding that'll happen in the future."

"Huh? What?" Both Ralph and Dennis were confused and asked.

"Aren't you married already? What do you mean future wedding?"

Lith laughed and patted Dennis's shoulder. "Buddy, who said I have only one wife and don't plan to have more?"

Ralph and Dennis blinked at this sudden revelation. They were surprised, but not so much now.

"Anyway, the name of my two wives is..." Lith took a pause and smiled, creating some suspense.

"...is?"

Lith chuckled. "It's Arya and Emilia. Good luck trying to guess who they are."

"Arya and Emilia..." Ralph and Dennis repeated the name softly.

"Arya and Emilia..."

"Arya and Emilia..."

"Arya and—"

"HOLYYYYY SHITTTT!"

"!!!!!!!!!"

"ARYA AND EM— NO!"

"TEACHER AND PRINCIPAL!"

Chapter 698 Inside The Crimson Gate

As soon as it clicked to the two who Lith was talking about, they jumped and clinged to him.

"YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU SERIOUSSS!!!??" Dennis shook Lith's shoulder and asked in a hyperactive manner.

Touching the Prince like this could get one beheaded, however, Dennis was exempted from all of it for obvious reasons.

Lith laughed. "Who knows?"

"How did this happen?" Ralph tugged onto Lith's sleeve and asked in a calm manner, unlike Dennis.

"Umu. Umu. How? How?" Dennis asked Lith again.

Chuckling, Lith felt he shouldn't keep this thing a secret from his only two friends for long.

"Well..."

Lith began reciting his love story with his two cute wives and gave the necessary details that would fulfil the curiosity of these two.

Let alone Dennis, even the calm Ralph was starting to make a shocked expression.

Their faces were a delight to see and made Lith laugh.

Once he finished reciting the tale, Dennis, with a newfound respect for Lith, bowed and said, "impeccable charisma, mine noble Prince. I must profess, none other can compare to thee. Pray, bestow upon this humble subject of thine some sage counsel."

Dennis was so impressed, he suddenly turned into an old English playwright.

"Unbelievable. Unmatchable. Unfathomable." Ralph only said three words, but it was enough to express all the shock he was feeling.

Lith chuckled. "You guys sure like to exaggerate."

Ralph and Dennis sharply turned to look at Lith with an expression that read: 'What the fuck did you just say?'

Exaggeration was the least of these things!

Lith patted the two's shoulders. "Anyway, we should get going. Ren is gonna get hungry, I gotta feed him something. Let's go hunt inside."

The two didn't know what to say more and just nodded their heads in response.

Along with Ren on shoulder, Lith went inside the Crimson Gate with Ralph and Dennis.

As soon as he took a step inside...

*

BOOM!

"It's time to step inside." A blonde-haired teen in a formal black suit said as he looked at the Crimson Gate in front of him blast its aura.

The teen turned back before stepping in and said, "if I die inside, everything of mine is yours, Marco. Good bye."

"Master—" A man in a butler outfit was about to ask his master to not say such things, but his master was gone.

He sighed and stared at the empty space in front of him after his master disappeared in the gate.

*

Sitting on a mighty throne was a tall red-haired girl, unbothered by the Crimson Gate that loomed above her.

Her expression was neutral, there was blood on her clothes, and beneath, beside, at the back, and at the front, everywhere there was a pile of corpses.

The girl was staring at the space in front of her and tapping her feet, waiting for something.

The heavens, as if listening to her thoughts, blasted the Crimson Gate's aura at the red-haired girl.

The girl, still unbothered, got up slowly and extending her hand forwards, had a staff manifest within her palm.

She looked up at the gate and said with her lips curving slightly upwards, "my wait is finally over. We are going to meet now, it seems."

She licked her lips as her eyes turned murderous. "It'll be fun."

The girl did a flip and vanished into the gate above.

Just like the red-haired girl and the blonde-haired teen, at three other places, the Crimson Gate blasted its aura and signalled the ones standing in front of it to enter.

The three people entered and once everyone was in, the Crimson Gate vanished.

Vanished from all places in the universe.

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"WHERE DID THE GATE GO!?" Adventurers around the gate in Lith's world shouted in panic.

After Lith and his party entered, the gate suddenly vanished, bringing out some chaos in the place.

"WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED!?" Some cursed, in frustration, in pain, in agony, and in jealousy.

Everyone was here to reap whatever rewards there were available. They had also realized that it was pretty safe inside and other than losing memories, there were no problems.

But such a thing was now gone and everyone just couldn't take it well.

After the initial panic, fights broke out in that place since it was a lawless land and the usual conflict among adventurers began.

*

Stepping inside the Crimson Gate, Lith found himself standing atop a towering sand dune in a fantastical desert.

The atmosphere was cold and eerie, it was dark here, but the blue moon hanging in the skies illuminated everything quite well.

Lith didn't even need to look around as he entered a strange place as right in front of him was a bottomless pit, within which was a maze that spiralled its way towards the skies; its end unknown.

Lith took a deep breath and shook his head.

"I have no idea why, but everytime I enter strange places, I am left all alone."

Beside him, Ralph and Dennis weren't there, neither was Ren.

He was alone once again and commented in an annoyed tone.

He was really looking forward to having an adventure with those three.

In any case, nothing could be done now and he could just move forward.

Lith looked at the maze in front and analyzed it.

The maze was intricately designed, its walls, adorned with ancient carvings and mystical symbols, seemed to float suspended in mid-air.

The sheer scale and complexity of the maze were both daunting and enticing, making Lith want to embark on a remarkable journey of exploration and discovery.

From his vantage point on the sand dune, Lith gazed at the twisting paths and towering walls of the maze, stretching as far as his eyes could see.

The labyrinthine structure seemed to defy the laws of physics, with stairways that spiralled upwards, bridges that defied gravity, and portals that shimmered with enchantment.

As Lith contemplated the challenge that lay ahead, he could feel the whispers of ancient secrets and hidden treasures calling out to him.

"I feel the calling already..." Lith said, as he felt the unspoken whispers.

Shaking his head, he began his descent down the sandy slope, preparing himself to navigate the mysterious depths of the suspended maze.

Taking a step inside, bright lamps illuminated the path in front of him which seemed to have no end.

Lith bravely charged towards the maze and once he was at the entrance, he saw a dark path in front of him.

Taking a step inside, bright lamps illuminated the path in front of him which seemed to have no end.

Not being afraid, he ventured inside.

As Lith delved deeper into the suspended maze, he encountered a perplexing obstacle—a corridor shrouded in a disorienting illusion.

The once solid walls appeared to shift and morph, creating a deceptive path that led astray.

Undeterred, Lith took a moment to steady his mind and focus his senses.

'An illusion.' Lith immediately caught up with the situation.

He knew that this was an illusion and illusions often hid the truth. He just needed to see through the mirage before him.

Lith closed his eyes and shut off his senses, then continuing to venture further inside.

With a newfound clarity approached the illusory corridor.

As he stepped forward, he opened his eyes and observed the subtle details—the slight inconsistencies in the patterns, the flickering light casting irregular shadows.

Drawing upon his analytical skills, Lith experimented with different perspectives. He tilted his head, shifted his gaze, and examined the surroundings from various angles.

Gradually, he deciphered the hidden pattern concealed within the illusion.

With a confident stride, Lith took a step to the side, bypassing the illusory corridor altogether. As he did, the walls that seemed to twist and turn before him dissolved, revealing a straightforward path forward.

The obstacle of illusion had been overcome through his astute observation and keen perception.

'Easy.' Lith smiled and shook his head.

Lith continued his journey through the maze, ready to face the next challenge that awaited him, knowing that his resolve and sharp mind would guide him through the enigmatic labyrinth.

Pressing on with renewed determination, Lith traversed the maze's winding pathways. Each turn brought new challenges—a shifting floor that threatened to drop him into an abyss, walls that closed in on him with a deafening rumble, and deceptive mirrors reflecting false images.

But remaining undeterred, Lith relied on his instincts and intellect to navigate the treacherous terrain.

He solved puzzles that demanded logic and creativity, evaded traps with nimble agility, and even enlisted the aid of ancient relics he discovered along the way.

With every obstacle conquered, Lith grew stronger, wiser, and more attuned to the mystical energies of the maze.

He honed his intuition, distinguishing truth from illusion with ease. And as he pressed forward, inch by inch, the path before him seemed to unravel, leading him closer to the heart of the mysterious desert maze.

Chapter 699 Maze Cleared

Deep within the heart of the mysterious desert maze, Lith sensed a foreboding presence.

The air grew thick with an eerie stillness, and an unsettling chill crept down his spine.

As he ventured further, the walls of the maze transformed, taking on a sinister aura.

At the center of the maze, Lith discovered a chamber bathed in a dim, flickering light.

There, looming before him, stood a towering statue—a grotesque fusion of stone and darkness. Its eyes, glowing with an ominous red hue, seemed to penetrate Lith's very soul.

The statue exuded an aura of malevolence, its jagged contours and twisted features evoking a sense of primal fear. Its outstretched hand held a relic pulsating with dark energy, casting an unsettling glow over the chamber.

Lith felt the weight of ancient malice, as if the statue itself was a vessel for a long-forgotten evil.

'For the first time, I am feeling an evil aura.' Lith thought to himself.

With trepidation, Lith approached the statue, driven by both curiosity and a resolute determination to confront whatever lurked within.

He knew that facing this frightful entity would test his courage like never before, but he wasn't really worried.

Having experienced near death situations many times, along with having died once, death was the last thing that scared Lith.

With calmness in his heart, Lith approached the looming statue at the heart of the maze.

He reached out to touch the relic it held, its dark energy pulsating beneath his fingertips. As he made contact, a surge of visions flooded his mind.

The truth unveiled itself before Lith's eyes—a tale of ancient betrayal and a long-forgotten curse.

The statue was once a revered guardian, charged with protecting a sacred artifact that held immense power.

However, greed and treachery of the people around the guardian corrupted its purpose, transforming the artifact into a malevolent entity.

The artifact affected the guardian and exploded, getting scattered everywhere within this maze.

The once fairyland-like place then turned into a lifeless desert due to the artifact being gone.

Because of the greed of some, the entire place got cursed and life as well as vegetation was eventually turned into a never ending maze.

As the memories continued, Lith realized that the curse could only be broken by reuniting the scattered fragments of the artifact.

Each piece held a portion of the guardian's lost purity and would restore balance once reunited.

It was a quest that required not only bravery but also compassion and selflessness.

Lith had no choice but to show those traits if he wanted to get out of here.

Armed with this newfound knowledge, Lith embarked on the quest to retrieve the artifact fragments scattered throughout the maze.

Once again, he faced formidable trials, overcame treacherous traps, and forged his way forward.

Along the way, he discovered many murals that showcased the redemptive power of sacrifice and the strength of unity.

It was all kind of okayish since Lith wasn't the person fond of sacrifices. He could easily send a random person to the most vile torture places if it was needed, but when it came to his loved ones, he wouldn't even let a scratch occur on them.

As for unity, it was alright.

It didn't always work because different people meant different opinions. Lith believed in becoming capable enough to hold absolute power over everyone.

This wasn't Earth where everyone had similar physical strength. This was a fantastical world of sword and magic where you could pave your path to the top with hard work and determination.

The thing called one man army was capable here and there was no need to follow the traditional unity things.

Despite having different opinions than what was showcased in the murals, on the surface, Lith kept things similar to the things he was learning in this maze.

It was obvious that this place was trying to teach him something and he wasn't a kid to not understand it.

By spending some more time and working hard, Lith reunited the fragments and awakened the ancient guardian's true essence.

The statue's malevolence melted away, revealing a benevolent figure radiating pure light.

The figure didn't speak, but could convey emotions.

Grateful for Lith's courage and selflessness, the guardian bestowed upon him a profound gift—a deep understanding of balance and harmony.

Lots of information related to it poured into Lith's mind and for once, Lith got something good.

The things related to balance and harmony weren't traditional things. They were the vast experiences of this guardian, who, Lith assumed, was probably a God.

A content smile appeared on Lith's face.

The challenges were worth this knowledge.

With some great wisdom, Lith exited the heart of the maze.

As soon as he stepped outside, he was teleported to a completely new location.

It being a majestic grand hall, standing still on a bed of clouds with waterfalls all around it, flowing down to who knows where.

There were no directions, there was nothing that Lith could do here, and as he tried to get out of the hall, he realized there was a barrier.

Having no idea what to do, Lith stood in a corner and thought of the things that he could potentially do while waiting for some hints to appear.

CRACK!

A blonde-haired youth broke the spine of a gigantic right-winged Meanwhile...

CRACK!

A blonde-haired youth broke the spine of a gigantic right-winged monster.

"Now what?" He questioned while looking around, annoyance visible on his face.

As soon as he said that, a bright light flashed over him and he disappeared from his spot.

The next thing the youth knew, he was standing in the middle of a grand hall atop a bed of clouds.

Taken aback, the youth looked around, only to feel startled as he saw a handsome silver-haired man with long hair stare at him calmly.

The youth didn't converse and composing himself, stood at the other end of the hall, not eyeing the silver-haired man, but still keeping an eye on him and being on guard.

Lith, who just witnessed someone arrive in this hall, guessed that this place may be a waiting area of some sort.

He didn't say anything to begin a conversation and stood quietly, waiting to see if there were others that'll appear.

As expected, in the next few moments, four more people appeared in the hall, three of them being girls and the other one being a guy.

The guy was a dark purple-haired teen. He wore a samurai type loose fitting robes and had a katana around his waist.

His aura was regal and being a Prince himself, Lith could guess that this person was definitely royalty.

As for the three girls, one of them was a red-haired, tall girl with curves good enough to rival Alea's.

However, the expression on her face was completely opposite to what Alea had.

There was no hint of innocence, only pure seriousness.

She had blood stains all over her, evident that she may be in a battle before this.

The girl stood erect like a spear and the aura she let out was of pure dominance, making Lith think that showing any signs of weakness in front of her could get him killed.

As for the other two...

One was a green-haired girl with a height of 160 cm. It wasn't short by any means, but being around tall women for most of his life, he considered anything below 170 cm as short.

The girl's face was cheerful and the aura she was giving out was happy-go-lucky. From the looks of it, she seemed like someone who talked nicely, but then again, one may never know and Lith was careful with not making the first move himself.

The last girl, she had pure white hair and her eyes shimmered with a golden hue.

She donned battle ready robes and as she held a lance in her hand, the impression she gave off was that of a warrior.

However, her other hand held a black staff with a red skull on top of it, so Lith wasn't sure who she was or what she may be doing.

She seemed the most mysterious among everyone present here.

The five people other than Lith didn't converse and stood at one corner of the hexagon shaped grand hall.

The hall was designed in such a way as if the maker was expecting just six people.

Except Lith, the other five in the hall simultaneously thought:

'Who is the sixth one?'

Chapter 700 The Chosen Ones

Staring at each other for a few minutes, the cheerful green-haired girl broke the ice and said,

"Hello, everyone~"

"I am Tsuki, nice to meet you all."

Finding this an opportunity to converse and get to know the sixth one, the blonde-haired guy in a suit said calmly while looking at Tsuki,

"I'm Sebastian. Sebastian Sterling, the one that ascended first among you all."

All eyes went on Sebastian as he said that, including Lith's, even though he had no idea what ascension was being talked about.

The red-haired girl, intrigued, said softly, "the first one..."

Her eyes immediately turned murderous and flashing a small smile, she addressed Sebastian, "it's going to be interesting, first one."

Sebastian didn't feel threatened. He looked at the girl and said, "you should first introduce yourself before making a threat."

"Anne Ashcroft." The girl was soft-spoken.

Once Anne finished, the hall turned silent again.

Lith, the purple-haired samurai dude, the white-haired girl with a lance, these three showed no signs of making an introduction.

Tsuki, being the cheerful personality she was, said, "hey guys, don't be so silent. We are all in the same boat here, the least we can do is know each other's name, right?"

Everyone's attention was on her now.

Tsuki, noticing the white-haired girl look at her, said, "...please?"

"Ariel." The girl didn't say anything more than this.

"Hello Ariel~~~" Tsuki said warmly.

Ariel didn't respond to this.

Now, only two people remained who hadn't made an introduction.

Lith, feeling he shouldn't be in the limelight, made an introduction first and didn't wait to be the last.

"Lith." His introduction was short as well.

Lith purposefully didn't say his surname out loud because it may raise some suspicions. He wanted to avoid such a scenario to happen and bring unnecessary drama upon himself.

Once Lith finished his introduction, everyone turned to look at the samurai guy, waiting for him to introduce himself.

The guy closed his eyes and didn't choose to indulge in this pointless naming.

The five looked at him and except Lith, the others had a thought: 'Is he the sixth one?'

But nobody asked for a clarification as they knew it would be pointless if the guy didn't want to speak.

The six people in the hall waited patiently for the next trial to occur.

Nothing of note happened for a long time and since they were all bored, they leaned onto the pillars present in the corners, keeping a distance from the others.

The samurai guy wasn't leaning and stood straight with his eyes closed.

It was only after three more hours did he decide to lean on the pillar.

As soon as he did that, a clicking sound was heard by all and the pillars slowly shifted backwards, revealing magic circles of varied colors that lit up shortly afterwards.

It was a surprise for the ones in the hall and everyone was cursing the purple-haired guy for being a dumbass and not leaning on the pillar quicker.

They had no idea what he wanted to achieve with this seriousness, but that behavior of his was causing some problems for them.

In any case, since the trigger for the next trial was done, they patiently watched as the magic circles of shimmering light emerged from the floor and radiated the whole hall.

With each passing moment, intricate words and ornate letters rose from the ground, gracefully spiraling upward, weaving a tapestry of mystic engravings around the chosen ones.

The engravings were jumbled and were of a language nobody was familiar with.

Yet, everyone could understand some or the other thing from it and could make out that it was an ancient puzzle; a sacred riddle etched into the very fabric of the engravings.

As Lith peered deeper, the enigmatic letters and symbols danced before his eyes, creating a swirling symphony of arcane knowledge and esoteric significance.

As the engravings ascended, they began to shift and transform, pulsating with an otherworldly energy.

Each character seemed to hold a hidden meaning and a key to unlocking the puzzle's intricate design.

Lith had no idea what the other people were going through and via his own intuition, he came to a conclusion that he needed to unravel the threads of this ancient lore, which may possibly lead to something interesting.

The air crackled with anticipation and the weight of destiny settled upon their shoulders as he started solving the puzzle piece by piece.

With every moment that passed, the luminous engravings whispered the echoes of ancient prophecies which seemed like mindless chatter, but in reality were deep secrets of the divine.

With the wisdom Lith gained from the first trial, he was having an easy time solving this puzzle as it needed knowledge about balance and harmony.

As Lith's gaze traced the intricate patterns, a surge of anticipation filled the chamber.

The puzzle, a convergence of celestial knowledge and mystical artistry, was a testament to the wisdom of ages past.

It required Lith to navigate a complex network of interconnected clues, deciphering the hidden meanings concealed within each stroke of the engravings.

Lith scrutinized every minute detail, examining the glyphs from different angles and considering the symbolism they represented.

It was through this meticulous scrutiny that he discerned the underlying structure and purpose of the engravings.

Drawing upon their extensive knowledge of ancient languages and mythologies, Lith deciphered fragments of forgotten lore embedded within the puzzle.

With each piece put into place, the engravings responded to Lith's intellectual prowess and their radiance intensified.

The puzzle yielded its secrets in increments, rewarding Lith's tenacity with profound insights. Each solved clue unraveled a thread of knowledge, offering glimpses into long-lost civilizations, sacred rituals, and arcane wisdom.

Deep knowledge of the ancient started pouring into his mind as the pieces came together.

The secrets Lith acquired were vast and awe-inspiring.

He ended up learning the forgotten language of celestial beings, unlocking a new ability to commune with ethereal entities and harness their wisdom.

He even gained access to ancient prophecies, unveiling glimpses of events yet to come and empowering himself for the future challenges.

Lith's mind was blown after learning this new language and looking at the engravings in front.

Everything started making sense and he couldn't stop his hands from piecing everything together.

It wasn't just Lith, the five others in the hall also went through something similar.

In a matter of a few seconds, the chaotic puzzle came together with each person doing their own part.

Once the final piece was put together, the walls radiated with a bright light.

Soon, butterflies of vibrant colors appeared out of the walls and flew into the starry sky above.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"Bravo, you six."

An otherworldly pressure descended onto the six people as a person with the head of a rabbit donning a formal black suit descended down on the ground.

As he landed in between the six, the youths felt suffocated and were having a hard time being able to stand properly.

The rabbit-man laughed and said, "no wonder you were the chosen ones. You stay standing even under MY pressure."

He retracted his aura after saying so and bowing slightly, introduced himself, saying, "You were cluelessly running around like wild chickens until this trial, but no worries, Chosen Ones, I, your host, Mr. Carrot, am here to guide you."

The six, now feeling normal, had disgust appear on their faces as they heard such a lame name.

In any case, some like Lith concealed their disgust to avoid drama while some like Sebastian didn't bother to hide it.

The rabbit-man Mr. Carrot then continued, "the first trial was different for each one of you depending on your own traits. For Anne, it was fighting an army of holy knights, for Sebastian it was fighting a deep sea monster, for Tsuki it was..."

One by one, Mr. Carrot listed the things that the six people here underwent.

Everyone was listening intently and from him, they came to know the name of the samurai guy.

It was Iki.

Eventually Mr. Carrot finished with it and continued, "the first trial was a test to see whether you're true to your nature or not."

"In the first chosen's case, that is, Sebastian's, he ended up showcasing his tenacity, courage, and adaptability, which he is well known for. In the same manner, the rest of you did something similar as well."

"It's good that all six passed and it's even better to see all six pass the second trial as well."

Mr. Carrot then laughed. "The Heavens had not chosen some randoms, good, good, now..."

Mr. Carrot's eyes shimmered with an evil glint.

"...the real challenge begins from here."