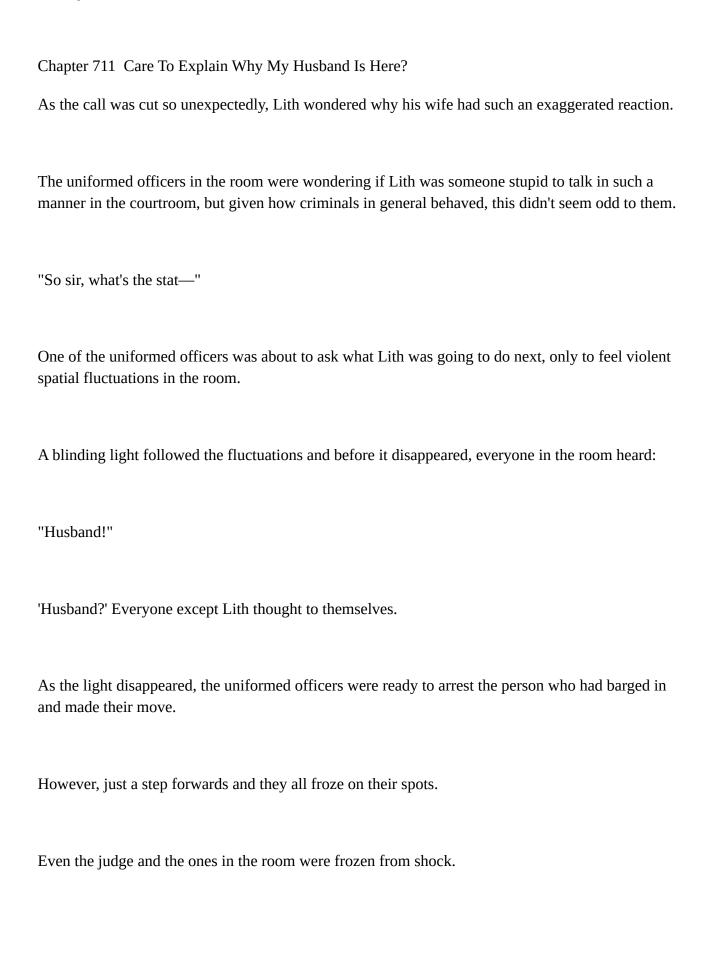
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The person that had just appeared, the figure that was hugging the accused in the room, their aura was so bright and holy that it confused everybody.
Their shock stemmed from the thick holy aura they suddenly got basked in and the shock made them utterly speechless and unable to even think of anything.
Lith, who could watch it all while hugging his wife, smiled at the reactions of everybody.
He didn't think that just his wife's appearance alone was enough to cause such an exaggerated reaction.
'Maybe I should've called Arya or perhaps Lucifer to cause some more chaos.' Lith thought to himself and chuckled.
An Angel appearing wasn't much of a problem to these guys, but what would happen if he called the Supreme Demon herself?
"Husband, are you okay? Did these guys hurt you?" Emilia's first reaction after meeting her husband was asking how he was.
It made Lith happy as nothing in the world felt better than getting loved back by the ones you love.
Lith rubbed her back and said softly, "Everything is fine. There was no need to rush here, honey."
Lith chuckled after saying so.
"No! There was a need." Saying so, Emilia broke the hug and turned around to look at the fools who had captured her husband. "How dare these guys think of you as a criminal?"

Hearing this, the ones in shock shivered in fear. They realized they had messed up!
But before they could even ask, the judge, who had a clear view of Emilia, felt goosebumps arise all over him as he saw her face.
He violently pushed the table to the side, slamming it on the wall, and knelt down on the ground.
"Your Holiness" he said in a hurried tone.
The others didn't have a clear look of Emilia, but they were smart enough to understand the reaction of the judge and knelt down as well.
"Your Holiness!" They all greeted Emilia.
The rest of the people did the same and now everyone except Emilia and Lith were kneeling.
Emilia took a step forward towards the judge, to question him about this matter.
But right at this moment, another voice rang in her ears.
"Your Holiness."
Hearing that made her shiver and turning around, she saw her husband kneeling and saying the same thing.
"What are you doing" Emilia said softly as her face flushed in embarrassment.

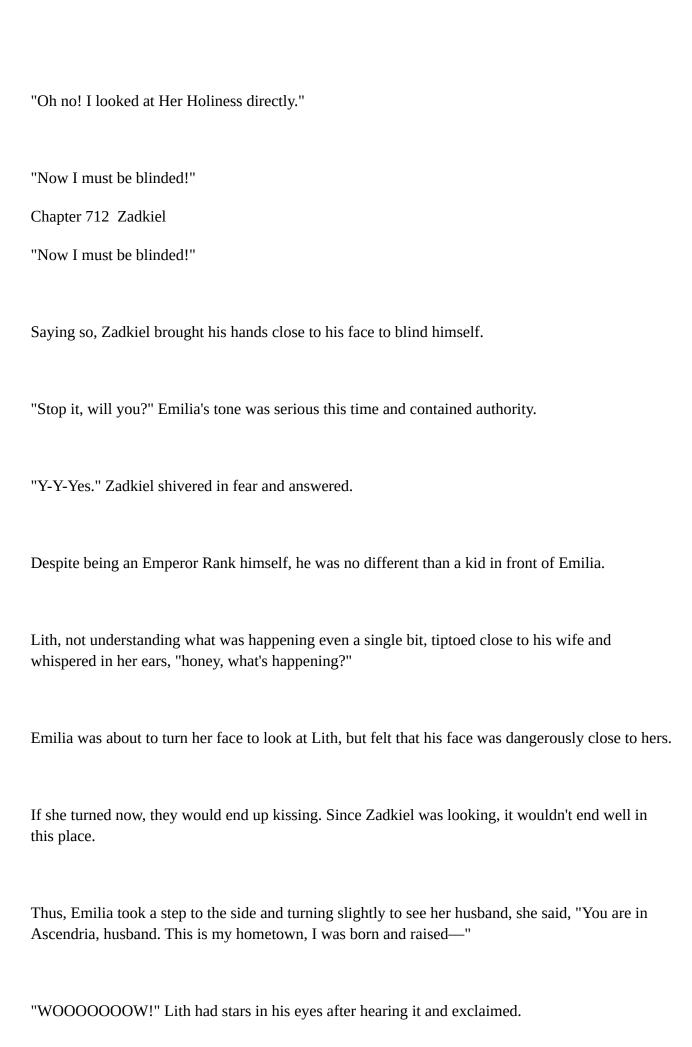
She immediately grabbed Lith's hand and made him get up.
She knitted her brows and looking at him seriously, with her red face, said softly again, "Are you stupid? Out of your mind? Do you even know what this means?"
Lith chuckled evilly. He had no idea what it meant, he just wanted to prank his wife and see her reaction.
Looking at his smiling face, Emilia felt annoyed. She had forgotten for a second that her husband was really shameless.
She held his face with one hand, making his mouth turn into a pout, and reprimanded him in a serious manner.
"Don't do it again or"
She had whispered softly so that only he could hear it.
"Orrhll?" Lith said with his pouty lips.
"Hmph!" Emilia refused to elaborate further and let him go.
She was in no mood to explain to him that only low level angels made such greetings when they saw higher angels.
What Lith did expressed that he was considering himself a lower level being than Emilia.

Emilia didn't like it at all.
Her husband wasn't any lesser being than her or someone higher. He and her were equals.
There was no master subordinate relationship between the two, rather, they were husband and wife.
Although it was just a playful prank, in the Angel Society, hierarchy was given a lot of importance as the higher one was in it, the more holy they were.
It didn't mean the lesser Angels were any less holy, but the ones at the top were the holiest of holy.
Not only were the higher beings more holy, they were also connected to Light in a far deeper manner than any random person.
It was due to this that such a hierarchy was established.
The weak worshipped the strong applied here as well, just in a slightly different manner.
Emilia took a step again towards the judge, once again wanting to question him about her husband's case.
In any case, Emilia understood that her husband was pulling a prank on her. She let him go due to this otherwise she would've really beaten some sense into his shameless mind.
Emilia took a step again towards the judge, once again wanting to question him about her husband's case.
"So, care to explai— nghh explain me why my husband is here?"

Emilia was interrupted by Lith as he hugged her from behind.
It was fine if it was just a hug but he then pinched her nipple and bit onto her earlobe, giving her a hard time to talk.
Thankfully, everyone's head was bowed and nobody even dared to spread out their spiritual sense to spy on Emilia or Lith.
Lith was aware of this and didn't do things on impulse. He would never shame his wife in any way whatsoever.
"Your Holiness, p-p-please forgive us" the judge stuttered but still managed to speak.
He knew he had to otherwise things would be very bad.
Others in the room may not know it, but he had seen the face of Emilia and knew exactly who she was.
The judge was cowering in both fear as well as excitement.
Fear because he had messed up and excitement because it was once in a lifetime possibility that lay in front of him.
The War Angel herself was here!
The Seraphim he worshipped herself!

Ascendria was Emilia's home and it was without a doubt that everyone here worshipped her.
Emilia, despite getting groped by her husband and having a hard time conversing, was serious about this whole situation.
Why was her husband caught? How did these fools bring him straight to the court and not check his background? There were so many questions in her mind.
Her face was flushed due to her husband's shameless actions, but the seriousness of the matter suppressed the embarrassment and made her ignore Lith.
The other angels in the room had no idea what was happening and the aura Emilia was letting out was too powerful from them to even turn their heads up and face her.
They were afraid of her and also curious to know who this person was.
Clearing her throat, Emilia was about to ask her next question when spatial fluctuations started occurring in the room.
Lith stopped squeezing his wife's soft tits and turned to face the fluctuations.
As the fluctuations disappeared, a white-haired youth in white knight robes appeared in front of Lith and Emilia.
"Who dared to set foot—" the youth's eyes opened wide mid sentence as he had a look at Emilia.
"Y-Y-Y-YOUR H-H-H-HOLINESSSS!"

The youth immediately knelt down after his initial shock.
"Your Holiness, pardon thy lowly worshipper for being late. Please Your Holiness, what's thou command?"
Lith blinked in amusement as the boy who looked no older than 17, suddenly turned into Shakespeare after feeling shocked.
Emilia looked at the boy and sighed. "Zadkiel, why are you here?"
The angels present in the room gasped in shock as they heard Emilia call the name 'Zadkiel'.
Nobody would dare to utter the name of their King, their protector, their Holy One, in such a manner.
This made the others wonder, who exactly was in the room that could say such a thing!?
"Your Holiness, I I-I-I am actually the Angel King of Ascendria." The boy's face was facing down, but Lith could feel that he was embarrassed to say this.
Emilia could feel this too. She knitted her brows and said, "Look up."
"N-N-No! I absolutely cannot!" Zadkiel protested.
Emilia sighed again. "Are you going against my orders?"
"WHAT? NO!" In his shock, Zadkiel looked up and saw Emilia's face.



Anything related to his wives, he was super interested and invested in it. In the modern lingo,
He was a simp for his wives!
He took a step forward and holding Emilia's hands, said in a happy Lith wouldn't lie, it was only now did he get the information that his wife was from this place.
tone, "Why didn't you tell me sooner? We could've toured this place, you know?"
Lith wouldn't lie, it was only now did he get the information that his wife was from this place.
He had talked to Emilia about so many things, but never did it cross his mind to ask her where she was from.
Maybe somewhere he thought that the Neutral Continent was his wife's permanent residence and if it wasn't that, Nightingale was there for her.
Whatever the reason, he was genuinely happy to know this and his reaction wasn't exaggerated. He loved his cute little Angel wife very much and every bit of information was something that interested him.
Emilia's face flushed with embarrassment as she saw her husband's exaggerated reaction. She thought to herself, 'why can't he be normal for once!?'
It was for the first time in years did Emilia think that she really needed to discipline her husband. If she didn't, he would really embarrass her even more!

Emilia had tried her best to remain a loving wife and tolerate all of her husband's shenanigans, but now she realized that she had to step up and give Lith punishment, otherwise he would never learn!

What would the punishment be? Emilia hadn't thought that far yet as she decided to think of it after going home.

Shaking her head, Emilia said, "We'll talk about it later. For now, what's important is that I was from here, and once I reached the War Angel status, I became the Angel King of this country and stayed here for quite a while."

"I see, I see." Lith suddenly had glasses from out of nowhere and was taking notes of everything his wife was saying.

"Can you— gimme that!" Emilia was annoyed and snatched the notes from Lith. It was useless to ask him to stop.

"Hey! Give it back!" Lith said. He needed to note it down for future reference, you know? What if he forgot?

Emilia just shook her head and sighed. She had no idea what her husband was up to, but one thing was for sure, there was quite a bit of trouble she would need to go through.

"Anyway, so, I don't know what happened after I joined the academy, but I can see that Zadkiel there is now the Angel King in my stead."

As soon as Emilia said that, the people in the room gasped and two among them plopped to the ground.

They realized the person who had barged in was none other than the War Angel herself, and this sudden burst of happiness that they felt, knowing that their Goddess was right in front of them, made some of them pass out.

While everyone was shivering, Emilia ignored them and turned to face Zadkiel.
"Kiddo, when did you become an Angel King? And if you have become one, why are you kneeling? Get up, look me in the eyes."
Even though Emilia was as sweet as candy, when it came to disciplining someone, she would become a strict mother and take things seriously.
This wasn't typical of her, but being around Arya so much, she had learnt a few things here and there.
Even for Lith it was his first time looking at his wife act like an older sister or mother type figure.
"No, Your Holiness. I mustn't." Zadkiel shook his head and said.
Although he was very confused as to why the War Angel was calling the man behind her as her husband, he wasn't nosy and didn't try to poke his finger into places he wasn't supposed to.
"I said get up." Emilia said with a slightly angry tone.
"Y-Y-Yes." Zadkiel was like a little child, obeying every command only the second time.
He stood up straight like an erect spear and had his head lowered to not see Emilia in the eyes.
His reactions made Emilia sigh and rub her temples.



"Right. Then they were all very depressed and since this place had no Angel King, a lot of problems occurred with the major one being people roaming around like mindless beasts. The Heavenly Court took action and a temporary Angel King was placed here."
"However, nobody liked that person as he was an outsider and not someone from Ascendria. The Angel King was benevolent and good, but disliked by the masses."
Emilia nodded and asked Zadkiel to continue while Lith suddenly brought popcorn from out of nowhere and started munching on it.
"Want some?" He leaned to the side to give some to his wife, trying not to be selfish.
Emilia knitted her brows and slapped Lith's hands away.
She placed a finger on her lips and asked Lith to be quiet and behave.
Lith shrugged. Hey, he wasn't to be blamed if the popcorn got over. He did his best to offer it.
"Right, then, a few years later, I was close to ascension. His Majesty himself helped me when he realized this and I soon became an Emperor Rank. Once that happened, I was given the Angel King status, invited to the Heavenly Court, and then made ruler of Ascendria."
"Of course, I know I'll never be able to replace Her Holiness and if Her Holiness wishes I'll step down—"
Emilia showed her palm and gestured to Zadkiel to stop speaking.

"I don't want your position, Zadkiel. Keep it and rule well. What I am the most concerned about is, why are you still worshipping me? You are an Emperor Rank yourself, you should be out there gathering believers and use them as an anchor to stabilize properly."

Zadkiel smiled awkwardly. He scratched the back of his head and said, "Well, Your Holiness, I still look up to you. I vividly remember the days you taught me how to hold a sword and fight. Even though I've reached the same position as you, I have not reached the same height."

Zadkiel then showed a proud smile. "And I am sure I'll never be. Because if I do, then it'll just mean I have become better than you, which is something that should never happen."

Emilia rubbed her temples hearing that. 'This kid...'

"Sniff... Sniff..."

She suddenly heard sobbing sounds and turning to the side, saw Lith wiping his tears with a napkin.

"Wha— ugh." Emilia gave up immediately before even trying to understand her husband's emotions.

She just let him do whatever he wanted to at this point.

Emilia diverted her attention to Zadkiel and said, "I didn't solely teach you how to fight and other things. I taught your entire orphanage until you guys became Rank 6. It wasn't much anyway, so why still look up to me?"

"It's about time you stop worshipping me, Zadkiel."

Chapter 713 Emilia Has Faith In Zadkiel

Zadkiel, after being told to stop worshipping,	, stared at Emilia f	for a good few	seconds until	drops of
tears started falling out of his eyes.				

"Why... Why must you ask me of such a thing, Your Holiness..."

Emilia could ask her his life and he would happily give it, but asking to stop worshipping her, it was more or less asking him to commit suicide.

Zadkiel could stop doing anything in the world except worshipping the Goddess who raised and took care of him ever since he was an infant.

He still vividly remembered the days Emilia first came to the orphanage he was in.

She was kind and gentle to every child there, and was the first person who thought of supporting the children in their cultivation journey.

If she hadn't done that, everyone in that orphanage would've led a normal mortal life and died after growing old.

It was due to Emilia that not one, not two, but all the children from that orphanage became Rank 6 in just a matter of a few years.

The kids in the orphanage looked into her as not only their Goddess, but also as their godmother, their older sister, and their only family other than the ones from the orphanage.

All children in the orphanage considered each other as their siblings and it was only Emilia who, despite being an outsider, made herself have a spot in the hearts of all the children there.

Even though it had been tens of thousands of years since Emilia had last interacted with Zadkiel or anyone from the orphanage, nobody had forgotten the things she did for them.
Everyone was forever grateful for her and from time to time, they would pray to her idol at their homes, expressing their love.
Zadkiel was someone similar. Despite being an Angel King now, he was an oddball who continued to worship another Angel King and not the King of Angels.
On the very first day in the Heavenly Court, Zadkiel had done a blasphemous deed.
He had refused to worship the King of Angels and said that the only one he would ever worship was the War Angel.
It causes the War Angel's reputation to degrade in the court, but the King of Angels was as benevolent as one could be and let Zadkiel be.
Worshipping someone was a choice and the King of Angels would never ask someone to do it against their will.
Of course, Emilia was in the know of this. However, she didn't bother to come back to the Heavenly Court and decided to stay away from the Angel Continent itself.
She would unnecessarily be dragged into useless politics and not get to do what she wanted to do—shape the future of young children.

The new generations would replace the old generations, it was the harsh reality.

It was upon the older generations to guide the younger ones on a better path and have them lead a good and fruitful life.
Emilia wanted to do just that and being the Principal of the world's most prestigious academy, she got the power to do so.
She was busy in her work and eventually only answered the prayers of the ones in actual need.
Zadkiel and the rest of the children from the orphanage, their prayers were hardly ever heard by her as they weren't as important.
Zadkiel's reaction now thus came off as a surprise to her when she asked him to stop worshipping her.
"Stop crying, you aren't a child now." Emilia rubbed her temples and said.
Despite being an Emperor Rank, on the same level as her, this guy in front still seemed like a child Emilia had first seen in the orphanage.
There was hardly any difference.
This made Emilia wonder, was he the same outside too, or was it just the case when he met her?
Zadkiel fell to his knees after being scolded by Emilia.
He looked at her with tearful eyes and said, "Your Holiness, you made me who I am today. Should I spend a lifetime worshipping you for this, it shall never suffice."

"Asking me to stop worshipping my maker is asking me to end my life. I cannot do it on my own, but if you still wish to stop me, I pray you, please end my very being with thou own hands."
Zadkiel took out his sword and presented it to Emilia with his tears covered face.
At the side, Lith was sniffing heavily with how emotional this whole interaction was.
As for Emilia, despite hearing the emotional cries of Zadkiel, she felt nothing but a headache.
Ever since young, Zadkiel had always been a crybaby. It wasn't a surprise to see him cry today as well, even though it had been many years since Emilia last saw him.
Emilia sighed. This kid was still a bit hopeless even though he had become an Angel King now.
Emilia walked towards him and ruffling his hair, said softly, "it doesn't suit a Seraphim to cry like this. Did I raise you to be a crybaby?"
"Your Holiness" Zadkiel's eyes turned even more tearful when he heard those gentle words.
Emilia turned to look at him and said with a neutral face, "stop calling me Your Holiness. I am not your Goddess. Rather, call me big sis from now on, okay?"
Zadkiel blinked and stared at Emilia with a dumbfounded gaze, not understanding what she was saying.
"What? Did you forget what you used to call me when you were a child?" Emilia flashed a small smile and asked.



Emilia threw Lith on the bed in her room in the Neutral Continent and yelled while holding his collar and shaking him to and fro.

"WHY CAN'T YOU BE NORMAL FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!?" Emilia yelled again while shaking him, hoping it would beat some sense into his shameless mind.

"My, my, honey, calm down. We don't have the tools." Lith said in between his thrashing.

"Huh?" Emilia was left confused with his statement and stopped shaking him.

Clearing his throat, Lith looked at his wife and with a neutral face, "I meant, if you wanna do some S&M play, we don't have the needed tools."

"What S&M?" Emilia was too innocent to understand these words.

"Oh, you don't know?" Lith was surprised. He thought all his wives knew of this.

Emilia shook her head. Now her attention was diverted into this S&M thing since her husband had mentioned it and she didn't know of it.

"Well..." Lith said, getting up and putting his hand around his wife's shoulder.

He took her out of the bed and walking a bit towards the window, he pointed outside and said, "S&M is... hmm... I can't seem to understand how to explain it properly. I need some inspiration to better formulate my words."

"???" Confusion was all over Emilia's face. Just, what was her husband up to or thinking of? Why was he such a mystery even after so many years of marriage?
While putting on a pondering expression like an ancient philosopher, Lith paced in the room along with Emilia as he had his arms around her shoulder.
A few seconds of pondering later, Lith suddenly got a brilliant idea. "Wow! How did I never think of that before?"
"What think?" Emilia asked, still super confused.
Lith looked at her and with a big smile, said, "gather all the Ms in one place!"
"Huh?"
"Give me a second, I gotta make a call." Lith didn't satisfy his wife's curiosity and instead took out his phone to call someone.
It took a few seconds for the call to connect and once it did, he said, "Luna, get big sis and come here in Emmy's place."
"As His Highness wishes." Luna's voice rang in his ears.
Lith cut the call and turning back to look at Emilia, he chuckled and went forwards to pull Emilia into his embrace.
He bent her down, surprising her, and went in for a kiss, without explaining things further.

'WHY IS HE ACTING SO MYSTERIOUS!?' The question rang in Emilia's mind, but she was too absorbed into the kiss to think of anything else but her husband's sweet taste of saliva.

Chapter 714 Teaching Emilia S&M Play*

Amidst Lith and Emilia's kiss, Space fluctuated near them and two peerless beauties teleported out.

One wore a regal black dress and had the royal crown on her head while the other was in a maid outfit and black stockings, revealing no parts of her skin other than the arms.

"Ahem, did we come at the wrong time, little brother, big sis?" Lucy cleared her throat and asked, looking at the two continuing to kiss.

Emilia was well aware that there were two people in the room and she wanted to break the kiss with Lith. However, since Lith hadn't stopped and the two who had appeared were someone close to her, she didn't feel much embarrassed and continued on with what she was doing.

Lith was surprised with his wife's subtle change in behaviour and chuckled internally.

To test things out more, he shifted his hands from her waist to her plump buttocks.

At this time, Emilia broke the kiss and swatted his hand away.

Clearing her throat, she patted her clothes and turned around to see Lucy and Luna.

Her reaction made Lith understand that she was comfortable, but not too much.

"Sorry about that." Emilia said while fixing her appearance.

"Let me..." Luna said and went towards Emilia to fix her clothing for her.

Emilia didn't stop her and let her do what she wanted to.
Before anyone said anything, Lith smiled and opening his arms, said, "it's so lovely to see you again, big sis. Are you just going to stand there or come give me a hug?"
Lucy smiled and shook her head. She made her way towards him and hugged him.
As Lith's familiar scent assaulted her nose, a comfortable feeling swept in and made her happy as well as warm internally.
"I missed you." Lucy said as she hugged Lith after almost a year.
"I missed you too." Lith said and rubbed her back.
Emilia had no idea what to do in this situation. She just diverted her attention to fixing her appearance and tried to ignore the other two.
While hugging Lucy, Lith parted her hair to the side, revealing her smooth neck.
He extended his fangs out and softly bit onto her neck, drawing out blood and drinking it.
"Mhm~" Lucy let out a satisfied moan and followed it by biting Lith back.
As the two sucked each other's blood, they both felt a warm sense of belonging to each other. It was

a very comfortable feeling that only vampires could feel.

While sucking the blood in, Lith felt it was about time he taught his wife Emmy what S&M was.
He turned Lucy's back towards her and stopping to suck blood, gave her a look that read 'pay attention', and smiled.
It was then that he slapped both of Lucy's buttocks as hard as he could and groped them tight, making her shiver and let out a moan.
Emilia was surprised to see this and gasped.
Lith had never done such a thing to her and was always gentle!
But was even more surprising was the fact that Lucy didn't seem to protest or say anything in response. She seemed to have actually enjoyed this!
Lith smiled as he saw Emilia's expression. This was not even the starters and the party was just getting started.
Lith kept the hug with Lucy till the time she was drinking his blood. Once she finished, he broke the hug and went towards Emilia while bringing Lucy with him.
Luna was still fixing Emilia's appearance and was busy.
Lith stopped once he reached close to Emilia.
Luna was in between him and her and was the perfect opportunity for Lith to show some demonstrations.

Grabbing her shoulder, Lith pulled Luna back and made her stand properly in between him and his wife.
"You see, Emmy" Lith paused and raised Luna's skirt from the front, revealing her black pantyhose.
He tore the panties away, giving way for her trimmed bush and slits to be visible on full display.
"W-W-What are you doing!?" Emilia was flabbergasted with the sudden turn of events.
Just a minute ago, the two were happily kissing, now all of a sudden, there were two more women in the room, with one of them having her panties torn off by her own husband.
Lith smiled and getting behind Luna, slapped her pussy, making her shiver and hold onto him.
"This this thing right here"
Slap!
Lith slapped her lower lips once again.
"This is what S&M basically is. It stands for Sadomasochism and"
Lith made Luna hold her skirt up and lodged his two fingers inside her pussy, fingering her as he explained to his wife about the new things.
With his free hand, he brought Lucy in his embrace and pinched her nipples from over her clothes.

Lith explained that those who are 'M' would derive pleasure from the pain and humiliation inflicted on them while those who are 'S' felt the pleasure from causing the pain and humiliation.
Since everyone was family here, there wasn't much humiliation.
Not to mention, humiliation was also a subjective matter.
What was humiliating for one may not be humiliating for the other.
In Luna's case, Lith tearing off her panties, slapping her pussy and treating her like a cheap slut, it wasn't much humiliating since everyone was family here.
However, in Lucy's case, it was slightly shameful to have her nipples be played with in front of two other people.
In both cases, these two ladies felt pleasure from the rough treatment.
At first, Emilia was weirded out by the things happening, but as Lith continued to explain, it all made sense to her and she didn't feel even the slightest bit of embarrassment.
Finishing up with his explanation, Lith stopped fingering Luna and made her get down on her knees.
Luna was smart and understood what she had to do next. She took off Lith's pants and took his entire erect shaft in her mouth.
Watching this, Lith held her hair and pulled her face away from his cock.







Saying their byes to Emilia, Lith, Lucy, and Luna left the academy.
Chapter 715 Lilith Doesn't Know Everything**
As Lith teleported in the Royal Castle and set foot, he immediately heard a loud motherly voice:
"My babbbyyyyyy!"
The next thing that happened was Lith getting suffocated by a familiar softness and warmth.
"Where were you for so long? Mama was so worried!" Lilith exclaimed and showered Lith's face with tons of kisses.
Lith was so overwhelmed by his mother's love that he didn't even get a chance to breathe, let alone say a single word.
Lucy at the side cleared her throat and said, "ahem, mom, you'll suffocate little brother."
"Eh?" Lilith realized her mistake and stopped. "My poor baby," she said and kissed Lith once again on his forehead.
Finally getting the ability to breathe, Lith took a step back and had a look at his mother.
She was the same divine silver-haired, amethyst-eyed beauty with big badonkadonks, and gentle nature that he was well versed with.
His mother looked even more beautiful than the day he had first seen her.
Other than her beauty, her endless love for him and the way she expressed it was something that warmed Lith's heart even more.

Not trying to be sentimental, Lith coughed lightly and said while looking at his mother, "I didn't say I hate it, mom. Why'd you stop?"
"See!" Lilith pointed it to Lucy and chuckled. "He doesn't hate it."
Lilith opened her arms and hugged Lith again. "Mama missed you, baby."
"I missed you too, mom." Lith said and smiled. He then turned to Lucy and opening his arm, said, "why are you standing there, big sis? Come here."
Lucy didn't hesitate and joined the hug.
The three hugged for a few seconds, soaking into the warmth of each other, and finally let go.
As the three were away and Lucy was free, Luna, standing beside her, walked close to her and said a few things to her.
Lucy knitted her brows in response and turning to Lith, said, "I really wanted to know where you were for the whole year, but something important came up and I have to leave. You better explain everything to me later when I see you."
Lith nodded. "No worries. I'll surely say everything."
Lucy then smiled and kissed Lith's lips. "See you."
Lith waved at her and she left with Luna, leaving him and Lilith alone.

"So where were you, baby?" Lilith asked, unable to hold back her curiosity.
She was busy looking after Lucy in the past year and although with just one thought, she could see what Lith was doing, she chose not to.
It would take away all the fun from things and she would be able to predict everything, which was bad.
She wanted to see her children's growth and experiences as unfiltered as possible.
Lilith had also stopped meddling with the timeline and things related with Lith for now and had decided to just be an observer.
What all experiences Lith had in the past year, Lilith was very eager to know.
Lith could feel her anticipation from the blood connection he had.
To not keep her waiting, Lith said with a smile, "I'll tell you everything, mom. But you know, there's so much to say, my throat is going to dry up. I need something to quench my thirst."
Lith then winked at her.
Lilith chuckled hearing it. She walked close to him and hugged him.
The next thing Lith knew, he was lying down on the bed in his mother's bedroom while hugging her from the sides.

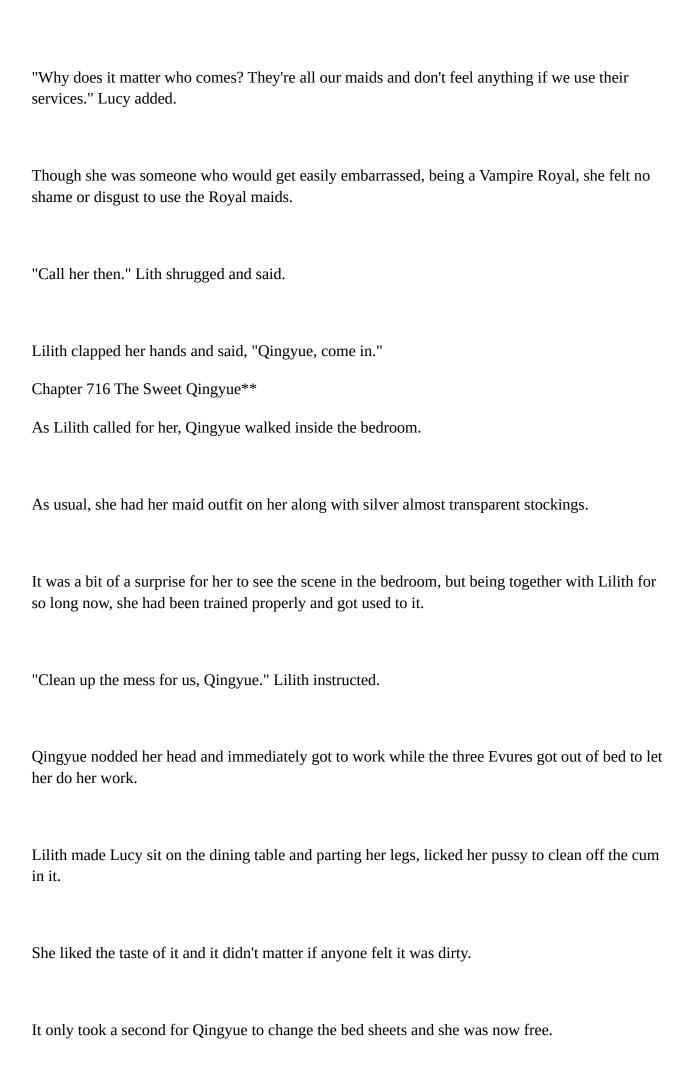
Lilith ruffled his hair and said, "Now you can drink from wherever you want without worries while telling me the tales."
She was referring to Lith drinking her blood.
"Oh, don't mind if I do." Lith smiled and pulled one of his mother's big milkers out of her dress.
He gobbled one up and as usual, milk gushed out and lubricated his dry throat.
Lilith was surprised with his actions as she thought he would drink her blood and not milk.
But well, it seems this little vampire that she made preferred milk over blood any day.
She couldn't help but chuckle and caress his hair as he sucked on her nipple.
Luna had left Lith blue-balled, and now being in front of these heavenly knockers, Lith's sleepy dragon let out an energized roar.
Lith's hand moved down from Lilith's tits and lifted her black dress up. They skillfully found their way inside her panties and grazed past the soft lips he had been looking for.
"Hmm so when I went out" Lith looked Lilith in the eyes and said while his fingers got enveloped in the warm slippery softness of her pussy.
Some milk leaked out as he let go of her breast but it wasn't much of an issue for any of the two.

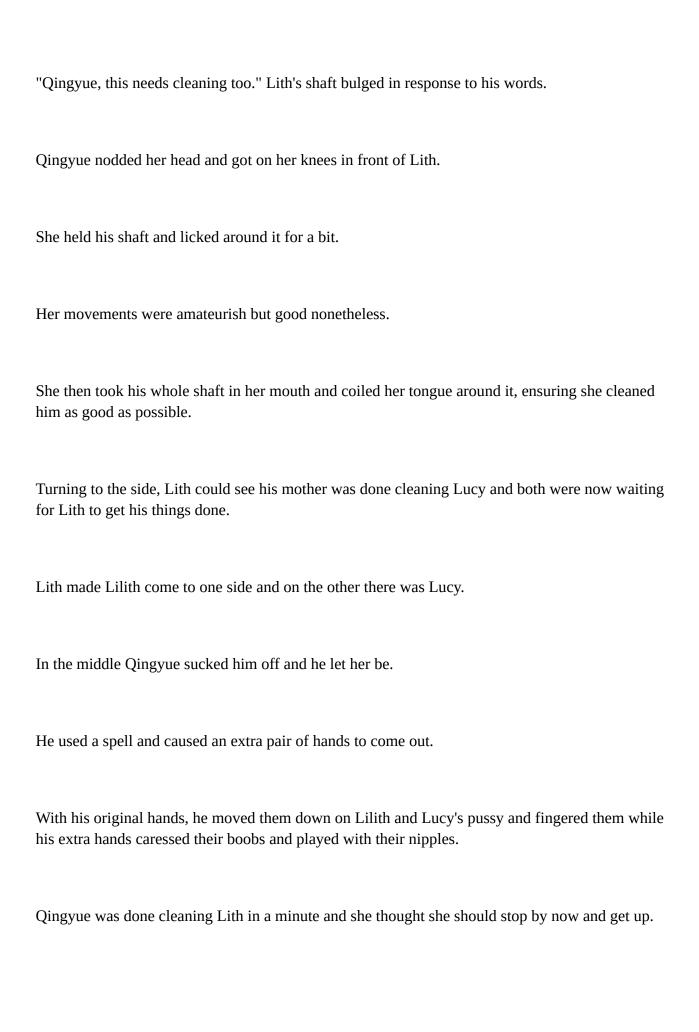
Lilith let him do whatever he wanted with her and there was zero resistance on her part. She was pretty focused on his narration and looked forward to what naughty things he would do while speaking.
Lith explained for a few minutes the events that occurred when he ventured out and got sucked into the trial.
His fingers worked on loosening his mother's pussy during his explanation and once he felt it was good enough for his shaft to go in, Lith took a drink break by sucking onto her other breast.
He took his fingers out of her pussy and then brought her panties down.
With the same hand, he took his pants off and his erect shaft was now out in the open.
Lith wrapped his arms around Lilith's waist and using her as a support, rubbed his shaft along the lengths of her vertical lips.
In no time, he experienced himself melt into a sweet slippery softness as his cock entered inside his mother's cunt.
Her insides tightened and threatened to squeeze out Lith's seeds in a matter of seconds.
But Lith held on and slowly started moving his hips to slide it in and out of Lilith.
This was the warmest and best experience one could get according to Lith.
Sucking on big milkers while getting his little brother choked, the experience was heaven-shaking no matter how many times Lith experiences it.

Lith would continue speaking for a few minutes after a minute or two of sucking on Lilith's tits. His hips never stopped moving and in half an hour, he was almost done explaining everything. At this time, the door of the room creaked open and Lucy entered, wearing her regal black dress and crown. "Are you done with your work, my dear?" Lilith craned her head up and asked Lucy. Lucy, watching the scene in front of her, didn't feel anything odd. She was used to such things by now. She walked towards the two and nodded her head. "Yes, I tried to finish it as fast as possible. I can now listen to little brother's adventure too." Lith turned to the side to look at his sister. He wrinkled his nose and said, "I am almost done explaining, big sis." Lucy, while taking her panties off, shook her head and said, "it doesn't matter. Repeat it again. I am not letting you go until I hear the things." Lilith chuckled at this response. "Seems like the Queen has some orders for you mister." Lith chuckled as well. "I can't go against the Queen now, can I?" Lilith nodded. "Definitely."

Lucy's panties were gone and Lith could now have an easy access to her pussy if he lifted her dress up.
She went behind him and snuggled together by wrapping her arms around his waist.
"Tell me, the things that happened. I am all ears."
Lith turned around to face Lucy and the first thing he did was take her tits out of her dress and squeeze them.
"I took Ren, Ralph, and Dennis with me to"
Lith began his explanation for the second time today and while doing so, rubbed his shaft on Lucy's pussy.
He then thrust it one single go without caring for anything and hit Lucy's cervix, causing her to moan.
Her insides were as tight as a virgin's and due to not loosening her up, it caused some blood to come out.
Though it was not a problem for Lucy since she didn't like herself getting pounded if there wasn't even a little bit of pain involved.
Lilith hugged Lith from the back and rubbed Lucy's clit with one hand as Lith pounded her while explaining his adventures once again.
It was not a problem for her to listen to it again.

Lith didn't take a milk break while explaining things to Lucy and halfway through the narration, shot his load deep within her and caused her to have a small orgasm.
Since the narration was still left, he didn't care about the mess and continued to pound Lucy while doing his explanations.
Fifteen minutes later.
"that's all that happened." Lith said and took his shaft out of Lucy.
Lucy's brows were knitted as she found many things wrong with Lith's adventures. As for Lilith, she had no major problems and smiled knowing her son was so strong.
Before Lucy or Lilith could comment on his adventure, Lith said, "Is Luna nearby?"
"No. There's only Qingyue nearby." Lilith said.
"Hmm" Lith put on a pondering expression. "I have almost no interactions with her."
Lilith chuckled. "You want someone to clean up this mess, right?"
Lilith knew Lith the best. She could tell why he wanted some maid to be here.
Lith nodded. Indeed, his and Lucy's cum was everywhere on the sheets and on them.





However, she didn't get any further instructions from any of her masters and at this time, thought it would be best to continue doing what she was doing until told to stop. Her focus shifted from cleaning to sucking Lith off and she vacuumed her mouth accordingly to provide the needed tightness. Lith was feeling good down there with Qingyue's mouth warming his shaft up and her tongue coiling around it. It wasn't near Luna's level, but it was still solid. Fifteen minutes into it, Lith made Lilith and Lucy both have an orgasm. He had to use some spells, but it still didn't take a lot of effort as they were both pretty sensitive due to a year's worth of abstinence. Lilith leaned to Lith's side and whispered in his ears after he orgasm subdued, "Qingyue's ass is the best of best. You should try it while you're at it. You haven't had human blood yet, right baby? Now is your chance." Lith had no idea why his mother loved setting him up with the maids and asking him to use them,

Lith had no idea why his mother loved setting him up with the maids and asking him to use them, but he was too past the age to question things and just accepted the fact that he was now a prince and fucking his own maids was something natural.

His wives were pretty supportive with everything and nobody had ever shown any resistance to anything.

In fact, they all were so chill that he could even have a threesome with a maid and his wife.

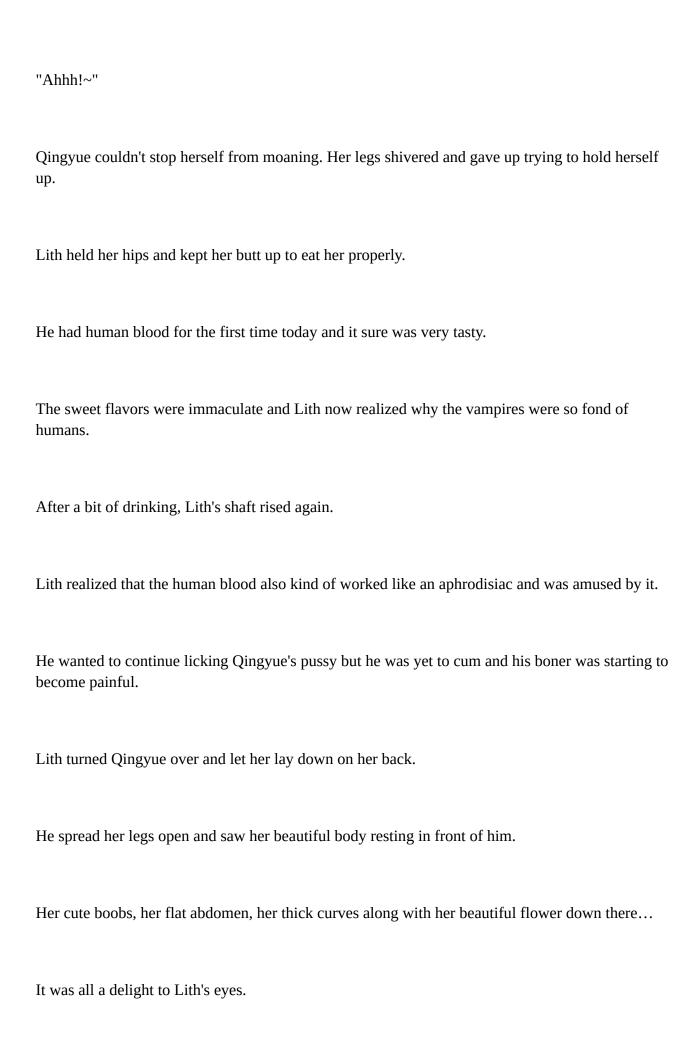
A foursome was about to happen with Emilia, Lucy, and Luna into play, but due to reasons, he had to come home and couldn't do it.
In any case, he could do it now, it wasn't an issue.
And as his mother has said, he didn't have human blood yet. It was due to his past self being a human.
It felt weird but Lith had fully accepted and integrated himself in his vampire identity now. It thus didn't matter and he was ready.
Lith took his shaft out of Qingyue's mouth and had her get up.
He hugged her from the front and had her small tits press onto his chest.
If Qingyue's overall curves weren't big, she would've fallen into the petite category. However, except for her C cup breasts, she was fine everywhere else.
Squeezing onto her big buttocks and kneading them, Lith felt a perfect mixture of softness and firmness.
Luna's ass was on the softer side but these felt much better to squeeze.
Qingyue was embarrassed with the sudden change of events but she was also feeling happy knowing that her Prince had finally taken a fancy to her.
There was a proud feeling that swelled up within her heart knowing she was the second maid to get this treatment.

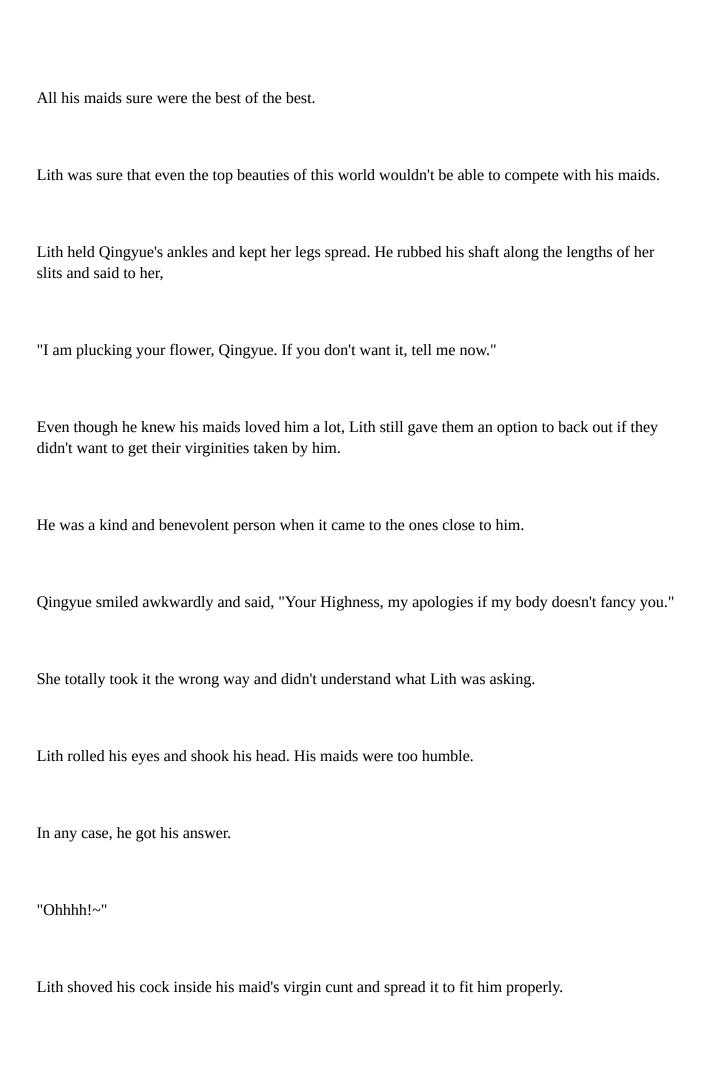
As far as she knew, the Prince didn't make any moves on Bella so she should be the second one.
Every maid in the castle craved for the Prince's touch. It didn't matter how he used them and all they wanted was to be of some use to him.
Lith decided that he was going to eat Qingyue up after feeling her ass.
But first, his mother and sister took priority.
He squeezed Qingyue's ass cheeks one last time and had her be on standby.
Lith took Lilith and Lucy to bed and made Lucy lay on top of Lilith.
He cast the double trouble spell and in no time began the incestous pounding.
Lilith and Lucy's pussy were spread out by his two shafts and they let out satisfied moans.
Even though Qingyue's ass felt good, bliss for Lith lay with these two ladies in front of him.
Nothing made him more satisfied and content than giving a good pounding to Lilith and Lucy.
While pounding them, Lith asked Qingyue to come closer.
As she did, he put his hand inside her panties and touched her folds.

"Mhm~" Qingyue's legs shivered and she let out soft moan which wasn't heard due to Lilith and Lucy's louder ones.
Her juices dripped out of her pussy after a few touches and soaked Lith's fingers.
Lith took them out once he felt they were wet enough and sucked on them to taste Qingyue.
A sweet flavor assaulted Lith's tongue.
It wasn't too sweet and contained the right amount of sweetness to it. It was as if the taste was tailor-made for Lith's taste buds.
Lith couldn't help but feel impressed with this.
He grabbed Qingyue's waist and pulled her close to him. His hands went inside her panties from behind and grabbed her bare cheeks while he moved his face close to hers and letting out a hot breath on her lips, said,
"You taste good."
Lith then kissed her juicy lips and sucked on them.
Qingyue's body shivered again with the sudden attack and she was losing herself to the bliss she was in.
Her heart pounded so heavily that it threatened to explode out of her chest while her honeypot dripped vigorously in response.

Qingyue's saliva tasted sweet as well, just with a hint of salty. It was an oddly flavorful mixture and Lith quite liked it once again, making him put his tongue in her mouth and coil it around hers.
The newbie Qingyue stood no chance in front of the skilled tongue of Lith and got dominated completely.
While Lith was at it, Lucy and Lilith's pussies were starting to tighten up, indicating that they were close to an orgasm.
Lith stopped kissing Qingyue and focused fully on his two wives.
"Ahh~ Ahh~ deeper!~" Lucy said in between her moans while Lilith just moaned without any requests.
PAH!
Lith hit her ass and rammed his shaft deeper into her, causing her to moan again.
In just a matter of a few minutes, the two's pussy spasmed as they had a squirting orgasm and once again stained the bed sheet wet.
While they recovered, Lith took Qingyue in for a kiss once again as she tasted really good.
He tore her stockings off and panties off and got direct access to her pussy.
He rubbed his fingers along the length of her slits till the time he kissed her.
Once he was done, he broke the kiss and said softly, "I'm gonna bite your clit. Be prepared."

This soft seductive voice of Lith made Qingyue shiver and nod lightly with a flushed face.
Lith made her get on all fours on the bed and lightly spanking her big butt and watching it jiggle, he went in to have his meal.
Lith licked her wet pussy and took in all the sweetness.
Just a few licks were enough to cause Qingyue to get hornier and more wet.
Lith spread her pussy lips slightly to see her hole and it was as small as it could be, making his mother's words of all maids being a virgin prove true.
Lith flicked Qingyue's clit and caused her to shiver again.
He then gently bit onto it and caused her to have a small orgasm.
Qingyue tried her best to not moan much as her Madam and the Queen were resting just a few feet away.
Having her clit in between his teeth, Lith held Qingyue's buttocks and squeezed them tight.
Then extending his fangs out, Lith thought to himself:
'I hope she's ready for what's coming.'
Chapter 717 Lith's Afraid Of Nobody, Except**
Having his fangs extended out, Lith finally bit onto Qingyue's clit and sucked in blood.





Blood gushed out as Lith hadn't done any foreplay on his maid's fuckhole and forced his way through.
The tightness of Qingyue made Lith grunt and almost had him climax.
Qingyue held on to the sheets as a jolt of pain ran through her body after having her flower plucked.
Bit by bit her insides loosened up to fit her Prince's shaft and in just a minute, she was ready to be pounded.
"Ara, Ara my baby took another maid of mine."
Lilith said from the sides and chuckled.
Lucy, lying down beside her, nodded her head. "It seems little brother has a maid fetish. Or maybe, he only likes to take your personal maids, mom."
Lith chuckled in response. He knew these two were just teasing him.
Lith started pounding Qingyue's tight pussy and turning to his mother, said, "Having a good relationship with your maid is beneficial to me."
"Oh? How so?" Lilith asked.
"For starters" Lith opened his arm and gestured Lucy to come close to him while his shaft went to and fro in Qingyue's insides.

"I'll be able to know what exactly you're doing and"
As Lucy reached Lith, he turned her around and put her on all fours on top of Qingyue.
He spread her peaches and having a look at her puckered flower, bent down and gave it a lick.
"I can come over and eat you two up at the right time."
Lucy shivered in pleasure as she felt Lith's tongue on her while Qingyue who was below Lucy was feeling her head spin for the amazement of knowing the Queen was right on top of her!
'I-I-I can't believe L-Luna experiences this!' Qingyue was soaring high in the bliss despite the continuous shock she was getting.
Lilith got close to Lith and hugged him from the side. "You can come anytime you want, baby. Why wait?"
Lith shook his head. He squeezed onto Lilith's big peaches and said, "timings matter, mom. If I just randomly appear, it won't be as fun."
Qingyue was totally dumbfounded with the interaction happening.
Her Prince was pounding her while talking to her Madam while also doing something with the Queen who was right above her, staring at the empty space with hazy eyes.
Her brain short-circuited thinking on how she should react in this situation. She then gave up thinking and just let herself be at the Prince's mercy.

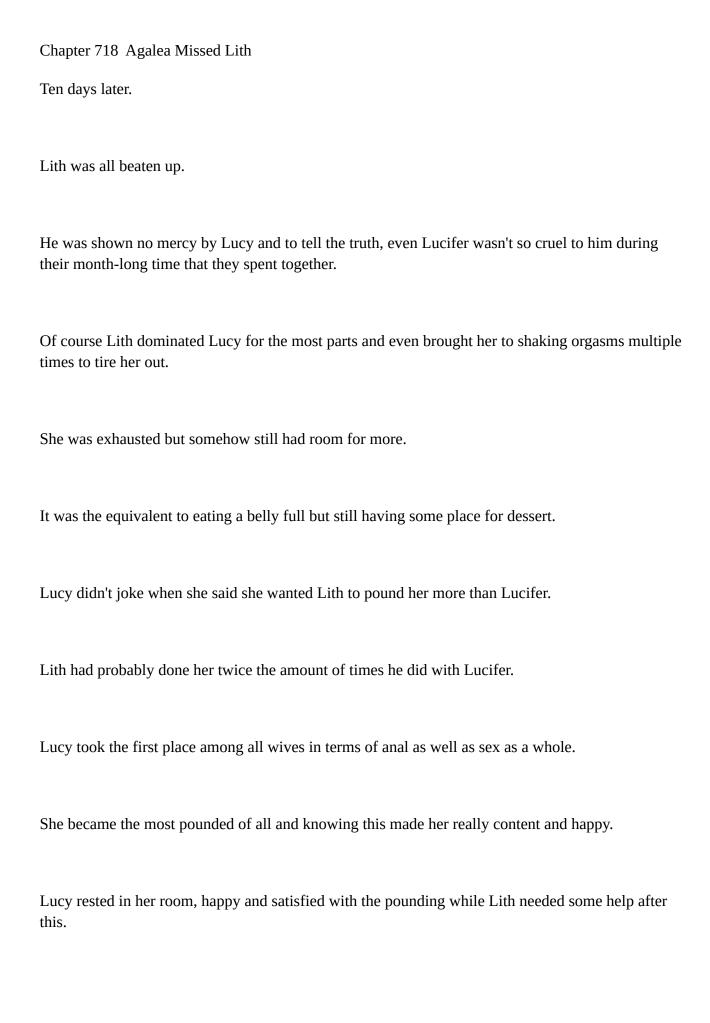
In the next twenty minutes, Lith ate Lucy's ass while fingering Lilith and pounding Qingyue.
Qingyue had multiple orgasms in the meanwhile and squirted like a waterfall.
This was a body's natural reaction and nobody had any problems with it.
Lith continued on with his things and finally after a few minutes, shot his load deep within Qingyue and knocked her out.
Qingyue's eyes had rolled back and her body squirmed in pleasure.
As Lilith and Lucy had a look at her, they couldn't help but smile and shake their heads.
They had both been there and knew how it felt.
"My poor maid." Lilith commented.
"Well, it seems like we need another maid to clean up the mess since yours is now retired." Lith looked at his mother and winked.
Lilith chuckled. "We sure do."
"Call her. Until the bed is cleaned, we gotta make do with something else." Lith said.
"Something else?" Lucy asked.



Hearing that, Lucy suddenly felt completely awake.
In her amethyst eyes flashed a red glint and she immediately turned around with Lith's shaft still lodged inside her.
Pushing Lith down, she asked seriously, "what did you say?"
"Eh?" Lith was taken aback.
Lilith, standing at the sidelines and watching along with Luna beside her, shook her head with pity.
She leaned to the side and whispered to Luna, "poor baby, he shouldn't have said it."
"Why Madam?" Luna asked out of curiosity.
Before Lilith could answer, Lucy, with seriousness in her eyes, asked, "how many times did you do it with aunt?"
"Uhh" Lith had lost count and didn't remember.
Lucy knitted her brows. From Lith's expression, it was clear that there was somebody who got pounded in the ass a lot more than her own self.
The audacity
She definitely was not going to let this slide.

Lucy didn't speak anymore and snapped her fingers, teleporting with Lith to another room in the castle.
It was a dimly lit and tightly secured room with exit only possible if Lucy wished for it appear.
Lith lay on a bed and Lucy was on top of him.
"Little brother, I've always loved you with all my heart. But I didn't think you would do this to me." Lucy said seriously. "I am going to be angry, but you have one chance."
Lucy bent down and brought her face close to Lith's. She let out a hot breath on Lith's lips and seductively looking into his eyes with a heated gaze, said softly, "fuck me more than you've ever fucked aunt in the ass and I'll let this slide."
It was Lith's time to feel a chill now.
He wasn't afraid of anybody in this world
Except his wives.
His wives were sometimes very scary
Not to mention, watching the completely submissive masochist of a sister turn into a deadly sadistic yandere all of a sudden was something he never imagined.
Out of all people, his cute and lovely sister who had always loved him no matter what fuck ups he did

'Very scary indeed.' Lith nodded internally.
He then heaved a sigh of relief internally knowing this wasn't punishment, but actually quality time with his sister.
She hasn't gotten much attention lately and definitely deserved some.
Lith didn't know his little brother or he himself would survive by the end of this pounding session, but a man with commitment must endure until his goal is fulfilled, otherwise he wasn't a man.
With focus, commitment, and sheer fucking will, Lith accepted this mission and began the pounding session with a kiss on Lucy's lips.
In no time, the room was filled with Lucy's moans and sloppy wet slapping noises of flesh banging onto each other.
Lilith and Luna who knew Lucy had just taken Lith to the room beside theirs, shook their heads with a smile.
They both could hear the sounds and Lilith, looking down and rubbing onto her slits, said, "I was looking forward to a few more rounds, but welp, seems like mama needs to wait until the kids sort their conflict."
Luna nodded her head. "You win some, you lose some, Madam."
Lilith chuckled. "I know. Now get to cleaning while I go do some work."
Luna bowed and went to do her job while Lilith dressed up and left for the throne room.



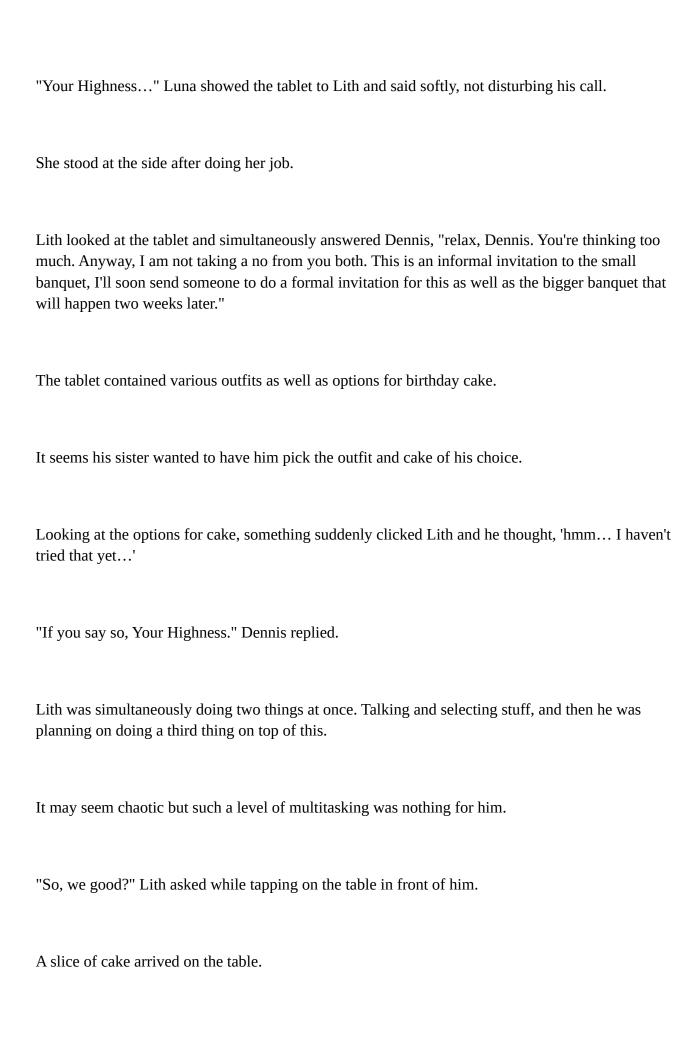
His body was literally sucked dry and he needed a proper massage as well as various potions to rehydrate himself.
It took three days for his recovery and once he was done, he went to the throne room to take part in the administrative work.
In the throne room, Lucy was the one calling the shots and Lilith sat in her place and watched her for the most parts.
Lith put forward some of his suggestions into a few things here and there. For the most part, he just listened and didn't interfere.
Once the things related to the Vampire Society were over, Lucy dismissed the maidservants to have a chat with Lith.
"Little brother, you're aware of the Grand Banquet right?"
"Grand?" Lith wasn't aware.
He had heard and participated in Royal Banquets before but not something called Grand.
Lucy smiled and shook her head. "Grand Banquet, the event to celebrate your 100th birthday. Were you not made aware of this?"
"Wait why is it a Grand Banquet for my birthday? Why not a Royal Banquet?" Lith was confused.
A Grand Banquet was more luxurious and as the name had it, Grand. Not only the nobles but even the commoners would be made part of it.

Lucy and Lilith both chuckled.
Lilith looked at Lith and said, "Why else? I don't want to hide my baby anymore. I want to show you off to everyone."
Lith blinked and stared at his mother with a stupefied gaze. He had trouble understanding why she would want such a thing.
"Don't look at me like that," Lilith chuckled. "My only assets are my two babies. I don't have anything else to show off, you know?"
Lith and Lucy both smiled and shook their heads.
Their old lady was far too humble to be saying such a thing. She literally had the entire world in the palm of her hands yet she said only her children were her assets.
Lith had nothing to argue back with such a comment from his mother and he simply gave in to her wishes.
"So, when is it?" Lith asked.
"In two weeks." Lilith answered with a smile.
Lith nodded. "Then, next week, I wanna have a small celebration prior to this big celebration."
"No problem."











Lith put her skirt up and was going to tear away her panties, but saw her to be wearing none in the first place.
The call got connected at this moment and he didn't have time to talk to Luna about her being commando.
"Hello, Nephew Lith." Agalea said from the other side.
"Hi, aunt. How have you been?" Lith asked and made Luna scoot closer on the edge of the table, getting complete access to her pussy.
"I've been wonderful. But what's with you? I haven't heard from you in over a year!" Agalea was not happy with Lith not contacting her for over a year.
The cake that was on Lith's one hand, he took it and rubbed it along the lengths of Luna's vertical lips.
While doing so he said, "I am sorry, aunt. I was caught up in something important."
Finishing saying so, Lith licked the cake on Luna's pussy and had a taste of it.
"What was so important that you couldn't even text your aunt once in a whole year? I missed you so much, you know?" Agalea said softly.
The cake's sweetness mixed with the taste of Luna's pussy was something that amazed Lith with how good it was.
However, Lith wasn't happy as his aunt's concerns were something that bothered him.

It seemed it was the wrong timing at which he was eating cake off of his maid's pussy.
"Aunt, I was stuck in a different dimension altogether. I had no means of communicating. But you know, the moment I got it, I contacted you. I am sorry for not contacting you earlier." Lith said sincerely.
The things he was doing coupled with the things he was saying on call, totally didn't match up.
Internally he felt he was being a crap human, but then he realized, he wasn't even a human. Add to that, his aunt feeling sad due to him not contacting her was something which wasn't in control of anybody.
Lith was thus calm and he knew his aunt would also understand it.
"Ah, nephew Why didn't you say this before? I was getting angry at you for nothing" There it was, as Lith had expected, his aunt realized the situation.
Lith ate some more cake off of Luna's honeypot and said, "it's fine, it's fine. Anyway, if you're missing me this much, shall I come over?"
Luna wiped the cake that was on Lith's face as he said that.
This depraved situation Lith was in, felt wrong as well as not wrong at the same time.

Among the two, Lith chose the latter since he was long past his innocent boy stage.

Agalea's voice suddenly turned meek and she said, "w-well, if you miss your aunt, you can come visit her anytime you want."
Her voice was meek because she was imagining the events that would happen if Lith came over.
"Haha, I would love to, aunt. But no, I am not coming over. It's you who's gonna come over to me instead."
Chapter 719 Ren vs Ruben
"come over to me instead."
Agalea wondered what Lith meant by this and asked, "You want me to come over?"
"Yes. In case you didn't know, I've turned a hundred years old this year."
Lith went back to licking the cake off of Luna's pussy as he finished saying so.
"Oh." Agalea understood everything. "When's the banquet?"
The cake was finished by now and Luna's pussy was licked clean as a result.
While doing so, he replied, "there's a small celebration next week and then a grand celebration a week after that. I'll have someone give you a formal invitation later."
"Good, I am looking forward to it then."
Lith disconnected the call after talking for a bit more with her.

He then called Lucifer and the conversation was pretty much similar to what happened with Agalea.
Another invitation was then sent to Mayzin and when Lith was done with it, he went to check up on Ren, who was currently in Noman's care in the outer ring of the castle.
Luna was made to go back to work and Lith went alone to the outer ring.
The castle was divided into an outer and inner part.
The inner part contained the residential area of the Royal Family and places where they could hangout. Only the female maids were allowed in this area and the Vampire Royals could freely do whatever they wanted.
As for the outer part, it contained most of the things a castle was meant to have like ballrooms, training arenas, watch towers, and so on.
The heart of the castle was in the outer area as it contained all the good stuff.
Between the inner and outer area lay a buffer zone where there was the throne room and the Royal Kitchen. All the Royal Servants had access to this zone.
Lith made his way from the inner area to the buffer and then to the outer area.
Walking inside in his own castle was a good way of passing time. The walls, the carpet, the pillars, everything was really luxurious and a feast for the eyes.
As Lith was close to the training grounds, he heard some loud fighting noises followed by the woofs of a dog.

Getting closer, the scene Lith saw made him stand in his place and smile.
Noman and Ren were up against Ruben and Neo.
Noman, Ruben, and Neo, all three wore a simple lightweight fabric around their waist like a towel and were fighting.
Doing complex movements in any piece of clothing was easy in this world. There was no stress of the clothes coming off.
It was for this reason that Luna could go commando whenever she wanted and nobody would even find out unless they lifted her skirt up, which was usually only done by Lith.
The two teams were up against each other and the funny thing was, Ren was holding a little sword in his mouth and fighting Ruben while Noman and Neo fought up in the air.
Neo was on the losing side as usual but Ren?
Ren was winning!
A big smile was on Lith's face and he walked to the seating area in the arena, close to where the four were fighting.
He took out a tub of popcorn from thin air and munched on it as he watched his little puppy fight a mighty Demon.
"Woooooo!" Ren let out a battle cry and agilely moved zig zag towards Ruben.



Ruben tried to dodge it but Noman then sent a surprise Light attack, sending Ruben flying.
Lith was having fun watching these guys fight.
Everyone was aware Lith was here but they didn't come and greet him because Lith didn't call them or was waiting for them to come greet him.
It was only after an hour when Lith called the four did they come and see him.
Lith couldn't watch this little ball of floof be away from him for longer.
Ren was as useless as one could get when in a fight, but he was Lith's emotional support animal and just by being around him, he provided 10x boost to Lith in all aspects.
"Woof! Woof!" The golden retriever was happy to see Lith again and jumped on him in joy.
Lith smiled and caught him. He petted his head and looked at the other three guys who were still bowing after doing their greetings.
"How have you guys been?" Lith asked.
Ruben, Noman, Neo, all three stopped bowing and looked at Lith.
Ruben then said with a small smile, "everything's going great, Your Highness."

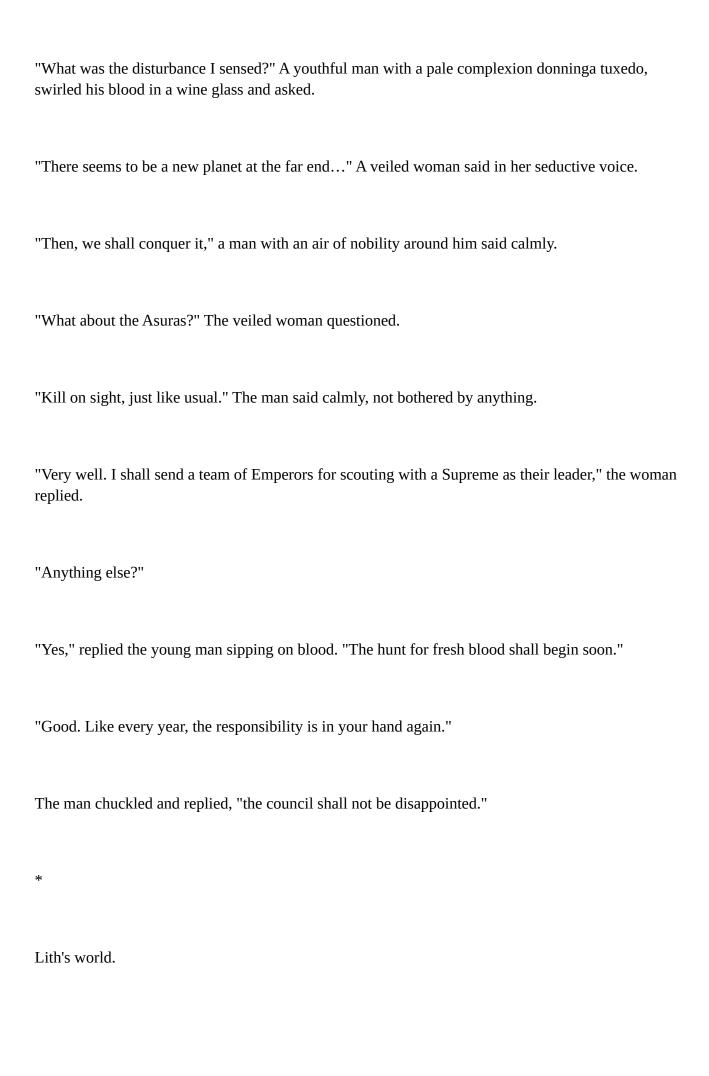
Lith nodded and then looking at the three, asked, "there was Arbour with you guys too, right? Where is he?"
This overpowered trio was really famous among the maidservants. Lith was curious to know where Arbour had gone and why he wasn't around.
"He's sent to the Neutral Continent. It's our turn to manage the Neutral Continent." Noman said in a calm and serious tone.
"Oh, wow." Lith was amazed. It was their turn already?
Something suddenly clicked Lith as Noman said that and putting on a pondering expression, he asked, "since it's our turn, we are basically the rulers of the Neutral Continent currently, right?"
Noman and Ruben nodded their heads.
Lith smiled. "Good, good. I was waiting for this. I want you guys to do one thing."
"Please, Your Highness, command." Ruben and Noman both bowed and said.
"Make the academy independent. Remove it from under the CNC and let it have a separate city and area of its own. I don't want it to fall in the CNC's jurisdiction." Lith said.
His wife was given too much trouble and although Lith could've asked the servants this and get things done before itself, he was waiting for it to be their race's turn so that things would be even smoother.

He was planning to do it in a few years when he was in his 20s, but to luck would have it, he had to

go to sleep for eight decades and couldn't do this.

"As His Highness commands." Noman said in a neutral tone once again.
Lith nodded. "I should've done this before, but welp, better late than never. It's about time my wife was completely free and could do things on her own."
Noman and Ruben said it will be done and Lith trusted these guys fully.
He talked to them for a while longer and also did some small talk with Neo.
Neo was his own self so there wasn't much that he had to talk to him. Lith already knew everything about him.
Neo was Lith's weapon as well as a tool to do more debauched things if needed.
The stronger Neo got, the stronger would Lith be as well.
Not to mention, Lith would also get himself a powerful sword to battle.
At present, Neo was sleeping with a hundred women from the Human Continent and cultivating hard with the dual cultivation techniques.
His rank had gone up considerably and he was a Half-Saint right now.
Lith was feeling his own self get stronger too and his ascension wasn't too far.

However, his attainment in a few elements was less and he had to fix that before his ascension would begin.
After Lith was done talking to the two, he parted ways with them and went to the inner area again with Ren on his head.
When Lith was gone, Noman and Ruben immediately left for the Neutral Continent while Neo was left alone in the training arena.
Chapter 720 Academy's Independence
Far away from the world Lith was in
Under the starry sky, in the middle of an open hall, there sat eight figures around a round table, each giving off extremely powerful and domineering auras.
They all were of different ages and gender, but their youthful appearances hid their actual age.
Despite their different robes, the eight shared two common features, those being:
Silver hair and red eyes.
In the middle of the round table they were sitting, there was an emblem inscribed.
The inscription was that of a throne on which rests a crown. Behind the throne was a bat spreading its wings and this emblem overall denoted one thing:
Dominance.



Human Continent.
"Huff" Lucas, the black-haired, black-eyed man, breathed heavily as he sat down after his sword practice.
His body had grown robust and muscular, his face looked more mature and overall, he appeared like a seasoned warrior.
Fixing his breathing, Lucas took out a pen and book from his ring and writing a few things on in it, said calmly, "I've gathered an army, all that's left is to slowly take over the continent little by little, then leave for exploration once I have a proper base to come back to."
"This world is at peace, no one's going to attack the Humans unless they go on to provoke others. Controlling them is necessary otherwise the devil tragedy will repeat."
Lucas was making a journal of things he needed to do and was doing.
He had stopped whining about things and had finally started taking action.
"I must help 'that' clan and prevent them from being wiped out in the apocalypse. The apocalypse shall not stop, but people can be saved."
A few decades ago, Lucas got a notification that the apocalypse was closer than he thought it was.
It also wouldn't be stopped anymore and the system gave a mission to save the necessary people and the reward for that was also really heft.
Closing the book, Lucas got up and looked in the direction of the Vampire Continent.

"I'll find you soon."
Lucas's words contained a hidden meaning which he wasn't thinking, but knew deep within his subconscious. It was an extremely rare skill not easily acquired by just anybody.
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Council of the Neutral Continent, Lenz Tower.
At the second highest floor of the Lenz Tower, there was a luxurious room with red and black themes.
It was dimly lit and the themes were set according to the present rulers.
It was the turn of the Vampires and in this room sat many men in one side sat the butlers while at the other side sat nobles from Duke and the Count clans.
butler uniforms with the Vampire Royal Family's crest on their chest pockets as well as inscribed on various places such as the long rectangular table and the ceiling.
At the main chair sat Arbour, presiding over the meetings, and at one side sat the butlers while at the other side sat nobles from Duke and the Count clans.
There was a discussion going on and it was a serious atmosphere.

The butlers were sitting upright and were fully focused. They represented the Vampire Royal Family and there was no way they could slack even for little. This may result in the image of the family being ruined and nobody wanted such a thing to happen.

The Duke and the Count clans brought the problems of the common people to the Royal family's servants and these guys suggested changes and gave appropriate solutions. If there was something they couldn't do, it would be sent to the Queen.

As of now, everyone was self-reliant and they all strived to be like this because they didn't want to bother their Queen.

Arbour was genuinely surprised and in shock as he presided over this meeting.

It was for the first time he was looking at the Vampire Society's self-reliance and how they all worked to impress their Queen.

In their quest to impress her and keep her unbothered, these guys tried to not let any problem go to her.

Somehow, this strategy was working so well, the vampires and the ones they ruled were prospering,

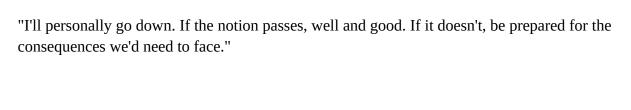
Vampire Society was in fact the most stable society in the world followed by the Angel Society and then the Witch, Werewolf, Dragon, Elven, Demon, and Human society.

Arbour had no idea how the Vampires were so cool and didn't end up in any power struggle, but he was starting to like this peace.

Just as he had a thought of peace, space fluctuated around him and there appeared two familiar faces: Noman and Ruben.

Noman and Ruben calmly walked towards Arbour's side and stood once they were beside him.
Ruben looked at everyone and said, "a notion needs to be passed — make the academy independent."
Everyone was confused and didn't understand a single thing.
Noman could tell this and elaborated calmly, "the Royal Family wants the Abalax World Academy to break away from the control of the CNC and become fully independent. Pass a bill down to those councilmen and have them approve it."
Arbour was surprised how easily these two took control of the whole meeting so easily and commanded them.
The butlers sitting at the sides put their palms on their chest and said in unison, "will be done, Your Holiness."
Each butler referred to their senior as sir. However, Noman's case was different.
Ever since he became a priest and got Lith married to Emilia, he was referred to as His Holiness by every other butler, demons and angels alike.
The members coming from the other Vampire Clans were kind of surprised to see this. They didn't speak on this matter and stayed quiet, letting the Royal Servants do what they wanted to.
Lark and Kyonumarru were there in this meeting, sitting close to Arbour.
Lark turned to Noman and said, "Your Holiness, if the matter escalates, if we are asked to bring approval of other races, what shall we do?"

Instead of Noman, Ruben answered with a demonic smile, "if they don't listen to their rulers, we shall replace the councilmen overnight. But if there's any rule that state we need an approval of other races, then we must get the approval of other races."
Kyonumarru got up and bowed. He then spoke, saying, "Say, sir, we get rejected for the approval. What steps shall be taken next?"
Noman looked Kyonumarru dead seriously in the eyes and said, "there should never come a situation where we're rejected. But if it happens to appear, then the answer is only one thing:"
"War."
Chills, everyone felt literal chills hearing that. They had no idea having the academy independent was such a big issue!
Not to mention, the most peaceful and pacifist guy among the entire two hundred maid servants was saying this
This only showed how grave the situation was!
Kyonumarru sat down and the butlers immediately started writing a few things to make a notion that'll be sent down in the CNC.
Once it was done, they all turned to look at the three butlers.
Ruben extended his hand out and all the pages stacked up on his palm.



The butlers all stood up, bowed, and said in unison:

"Yes, sir!"