

Vampire 751

Chapter 751 Scamming Some Adventurers

Inside the hidden dungeon, the adventurers were running around like headless chickens.

It was not because they were clueless, but because...

"FUCK! WHO'S ATTACKING!?"

SNAP!

"OWWWWW!" A burly adventurer holding a long sword yelled as something hit his butt.

The same situation was with everybody on this level of the dungeon and they had little to no idea how to deal with it.

Lith and his maids had climbed up many floors of the dungeons and were currently standing in a hidden passage, looking at all these guys getting beaten up by a swarm of spectres.

The spectres were tricky to handle as they were like ghosts. They didn't have a body and touching them with normal weapons was a near impossible task. Add to that, they were also appearing in and out of existence, giving a hard time for everybody to grasp this situation.

Lith was surprised to see so many adventurers here, but it all made sense since the dungeon was in Langerhan city, the dungeon capital of the Vampire Continent.

Looking at so many adventurers, Lith couldn't help but think, 'the association sure is fast.'

The World Adventurer's Association and the World Merchant Association were government owned organizations formed in the Neutral Continent by the main races. They had connections everywhere in the world and it wasn't difficult for an adventurer to quickly go from point A to point B in minutes.

There were categories within the organization and different sets of quickly go from point A to point B in minutes.

There were categories within the organization and different sets of players enjoyed different privileges.

Their ranking within the organization was shown by their badges. The badge had the insignia of the association on the back and the name of the player etched with a special mark on the front.

As Lith could see, the guys running around here had the Emerald or Ruby badges, meaning that they were indeed some important adventurers and had access to a variety of resources.

The levels in the association were Nickel, Bronze, Silver, Gold, Diamond, Emerald, Ruby, Sapphire, and Amethyst.

'Good, good, good. Some high ranking pawns to cause some nice chaos,' thought the Vampire Prince, for whom these high ranking beings were nothing more than ants.

A plan formulated in Lith's mind as he watched them and turning to Luna, said, "change into an adventurer's outfit, Luna. Also wear a mask to appear mysterious, but ensure that half your face is visible."

Luna nodded and in a second, changed into the outfit Lith asked her for.

Lith then pointed at the battlefield and said, "kill those sceptres in a flashy manner. Make sure that those guys see you for an instant and get amazed."

"As His Highness commands." Luna said and excused herself.

"Qingyue, do the same thing as her. I'll instruct you further when the sceptres are killed."

Qingyue excused herself as well and left.

The people on the battlefield were having a really tough time. Even though they were immortals and at such a high position in the association, they were getting humiliated by some mere dungeon monsters.

They were not able to land a single hit on the wandering sceptres and were starting to panic. Is this how they would die? They all thought.

But soon...

An adventurer was about to be attacked again, but the attack from the sceptre was blocked right in front of his very eyes.

There he saw it! A woman! No! A pretty lady with red eyes! She appeared right in front of him and hacked the sceptre to death!

The man was shocked and dumbfounded with the events. He tried to see the lady again but she was gone, as if she never existed in the first place.

However, he soon heard a few metal clanging sounds and the aghast whispers of the sceptres who died one by one.

The sceptres fell on the floor after their deaths and once all were killed, the man saw the lady again.

'So pretty...' he thought to himself as he got mesmerized watching a lady in black mage outfit.

"The association tricked us..." A melodic voice woke everybody up from their stupor.

It wasn't of the lady in black mage outfit, but of another lady in blue mage outfit standing a bit away from her, looking at the killed sceptres.

"They did." Another melodic voice resounded in everyone's ears, and this time it was that of the lady in black outfit.

"I didn't think they would trick amethyst badges like us. It's really a shame..."

'What!?' Everyone felt their ears ringing and rubbed them to understand if they were just imagining things or if it was real.

As if understanding the doubts of those watching, the lady in black said with a serious gaze, "what's the point of being an amethyst badge anymore? We were served nothing but a plate full of deception."

"Right... who would've thought those guys were just disposing us one by one for their greater good."

The two's profound conversation seemed like something these Emerald and Ruby badges weren't worthy of hearing. It felt as if they were eavesdropping and doing something highly illegal.

Still, everyone perked their ears up and shut up. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that it might interrupt these two experts from continuing further.

Qingyue, the one in blue outfit, got up and turned to Luna, the one in black outfit.

"My guess was correct. They are monopolizing everything and clearing dungeons on their own, not giving a chance to anyone else," said Qingyue.

"Yes, it should be obvious by now. I saw a few dungeon rewards in the black market. They're a hundred percent using us for their own benefits," added Luna.

The people gasped softly hearing that. They could roughly make out that the association had probably cheated these two experts.

Luna and Qingyue talked some more on this to provide more assurance to the ones watching while also sowing seeds of doubt.

In just a few minutes of talking, the first seed germinated when one of the guys said:

"Uhh... excuse me..."

Luna and Qingyue turned to look at him, but didn't respond.

The guy gulped his nervous saliva and said, "you're talking about the World Adventurer's Association, right?"

"What else do you think we would be talking about?" Qingyue glared at the guy. "Those bastards... they fooled us!"

"Umm... can you please elaborate, senior?" The guy said nervously. "This junior is having trouble understanding."

"Junior?" Qingyue asked in doubt.

Luna replied, "look at their badges, they're Emerald and Ruby ones."

"Oh." Qingyue said with some surprise. "So you all are from the association too."

"That's right, senior." The guy said with an enthusiastic tone.

Qingyue clicked her tongue and looked at Luna. "Look, big sis. Those bastards stooped so low to even have us attack on our juniors."

"What..." everyone was shocked once again.

Luna nodded and then began having a conversation with Qingyue again, in a manner in which everyone could understand the picture.

Apparently, the association had sent Luna and Qingyue, two amethyst badges to clear the dungeon. But upon arrival, they were then instructed to kill the ones flocking to the dungeon instead.

These two obviously found something fishy in this and investigated it. They had found things suspicious for a long time, but it was this time that their patience broke and they did a deep investigation.

Upon inspection, they found that the dungeon had already been cleared.

Not only that, it also seemed to have purposefully hidden from the eyes of everybody.

When they looked into things further, they found out that someone had accidentally triggered some mechanism, causing the dungeon to appear again.

This alerted the association and they sent people immediately so as to not appear suspicious.

The association had sent the ones it deemed useless from their side and they wanted them to be gone for good along with dungeon plundering they did secretly.

"We were so loyal to the association and this is how our loyalty is treated?" Qingyue said with an angry look.

The ones hearing the conversation were really shocked out of their wits. Never in their wildest dreams had they imagined that such a fiasco would appear.

Not to mention, the organization in which they were working so hard... it wanted them dead!

One of the girls among the crowd couldn't help but ask, "s-senior, will you kill u-u-us?"

Luna looked at her and sighed. "Why will I do that? What benefit does it bring me?"

The people sighed in relief.

Qingyue then looked at the guys and said, "no, we shouldn't spare them. What if they go snitch on us and get us killed?"

Gasp!

Everybody sucked in a cold breath of air as they got accused baselessly. Why would they dare!? They couldn't help but scream internally!

Luna thought about it and said, "you're right. We should kill them and pretend nothing happened."

"NOOOO!" Someone couldn't take it anymore and shouted. "Senior, don't do that!"

A person fell onto Luna and Qingyue's feet, pleading for his life.

These guys had no doubts whatsoever about these two ladies in mage outfits being not from the association. It was because... there were just too many people in the association.

Although chances of finding a Sapphire or Amethyst badge was low, it wasn't impossible. Plus, these guys were just another level or two away from that level and this was a SS rank dungeon.

It wasn't out of place for these guys to appear and chat like this.

They also had great strength, visible from the killed spectres on the ground. This confirmed it even further.

Looking at the pleading guy, Qingyue said, "look, junior. We have nothing against you, but the association would come after us if we didn't follow their orders."

"NOOOOO! PLEASE SPARE ME!" The guy shouted. He knew he would be fucked if these two didn't show any mercy.

Some of the adventurers already started sneaking away, but Luna caught them and threw them on the ground beside the pleading guy.

They all shouted for mercy as well and the rest of them froze to their spots.

Luna and Qingyue watched these people plead for their lives for a while and then sighed.

"Stop it. I won't kill you."

The guys started feeling relieved hearing that.

"But..."

Everybody tensed up immediately with this one word!

Of course there was a but! Nothing went smoothly in this accursed world!

They all looked at Luna and the pleading guys on the ground and asked, "but?"

Luna looked at them and continued, "but, there are a few conditions."

Chapter 752 The Yellow Phantom's Assessment Of Lith

One by one Luna stated the conditions that truly baffled the adventurers.

The first condition was to forfeit all loyalty to the association.

The adventurers gasped in shock.

The second condition was to be loyal to Luna and Qingyue, which was something they had expected to happen.

The third would be to join the Jingmei Guild secretly, which was also acceptable.

However, the last condition made them all gasp in horror. It was...

Fight the association.

The last condition made them all think if these two experts were right in their heads or not. How in the world could anybody go against an organization formed by the main races itself? It was literal suicide!

Looking at them like they were ants, Qingyue sneered and said, "we should just kill them as per the association's orders."

The adventurers trembled in fear hearing that.

That's right... they were nothing but disposable trash in the eyes of the association...

The association wanted them dead and if they somehow survived today, they would have their doubts and send other adventurers to sneakily kill them.

This just meant, no matter what they did, their doom was confirmed.

Emerald and Ruby badges weren't stupid and it didn't take them long to figure things out in their own interests.

One of the leading guys on the ground hastily said, "seniors... please... I am willing... don't kill me..."

The others sighed and one by one, kneeled down and started reciting their loyalty to their seniors.

However, one person in the crowd, he underestimated the amethyst badges and charged at them, thinking he could fight them.

What followed was a really inhumane murder right in front of the very eyes of everyone present. The adventurer was screaming in horror till his very last breath and sent a shiver down the spines of everyone involved.

This steeled the people's resolve to not go against the amethyst badges.

Once everyone had sworn their loyalties, Luna made the people sign contracts made by a strong Witch Queen.

The contracts stated to swear their full loyalty to the Jingmei Guild or they would have their souls tortured and killed, never allowed to reincarnate again.

The people shivered in response, but being weak, they had to succumb to the wishes of the strong.

Once the contracts were signed, Luna gave them the token of the Jingmei Guild and disappeared.

As the job was done, they returned to where Lith was, who chuckled evilly and patted the two's heads.

"Good job, my maids." Lith said and gave them a peck on their lips as a reward.

The maids smiled in response and were happy to be of service. They would've been fine without a reward too, but nobody hated being spoiled, did they?

The loli watching the whole fiasco wondered, 'are these women okay in their heads? Who gets happy from some mere pats? And who even likes a kiss as a reward!?'

She couldn't understand the mentality of these maids and also this silver-haired handsome pervert. Yes, he was indeed handsome, not just a little, but the most handsome man she had ever seen in her life. However, he was a bit too pervy!

The young girl's assessment of Lith was that he liked to spank butts and take cheap advantage of his maids. Oh yes, he also seemed to have a maid fetish.

One shouldn't say such bad things about their savior, but the girl just couldn't help herself.

The only sane person she found out was Freya, who was standing still with a neutral expression on her face. She seemed like a mysterious expert to the young girl and Freya's impression in the girl's eyes was great.

Lith wrapped things up on this floor and ascended to the higher ones.

There was nothing of note here and everything seemed to be plundered already.

This wasn't done by the adventurers, but Lith believed it was the work of Timeless.

Venturing higher, Lith stood in front of a mighty metallic gate with his maids.

Looking at the gate and the aura that seeped out, the Yellow Phantom trembled.

It was really creepy! Strong too!

She was getting the chills from it, but looking at her master whom she had sworn loyalty to, she became stupefied.

'What? Why's there not even an ounce of expression on this guy's face? No, not just him, but they too!?'

Not a single person except her seemed affected by this creepy aura.

Lith made a disgusted face and said, "the stench is too much. Should I skip it?"

Luna at the side replied, "No, Your Highness. This is the boss room. We need to clear it and only then can we go out."

"What?" Lith turned to Luna and asked with visible surprise. "We can't go out before defeating the boss?"

Luna shook her head. "There's no exit. It's one of those dungeon types where you need to defeat the boss to have an exit."

Lith rubbed his temples. "So troublesome. We might get late for the banquet and..."

Lith didn't dare to think what his mother would do to him if he did this stupid thing. He rubbed his butt unconsciously and thought, 'I am a winner, I'll not lose. Not even my butt cheeks to my mother's evil hands!'

Lith loved to take the spank virginities of maidens and he had sworn to not let it happen the other way round.

Taking a deep breath and preparing himself, Lith took a step ahead and kicked the door.

CREAK!

The door opened up, shocking the Yellow Phantom who had thought her master was stupid to kick it.

She wondered what sorcery this was that such a strong gate was opened up in one kick!

Things were simple. As long as one's aura overpowered the one on the gate, they could open it. This was the bare minimum to defeat the boss in the room.

As the door opened up and Lith entered inside, he felt a bad foreboding.

"AHHHH!" As for the Yellow Phantom, the poor girl shrieked in shock as she saw a mighty demonic figure at the end of the hall, sitting on a throne and smiling creepily.

This wasn't a living person, but a statue. A thousand feet tall statue of a demon with red eyes that rested on a throne.

Just with a glance, Lith knew this dude wasn't the boss in the room.

The boss was somewhere else.

Lith turned to the young girl and said, "little loli, as my maid, shrieking like that doesn't suit you."

"M-m-master..." the loli wanted to argue that this figure was too dangerous, but the words Lith said next froze her on the spot.

"This isn't even the boss."

The girl turned into a stone statue hearing that.

Eh? Not the boss? Then what the fuck was this?

The Yellow Phantom started contemplating her life and thought whether it was a big joke or something.

She couldn't even distinguish a single thing despite being from a really strong ancient bloodline.

Was all such problems occurring because she had been dormant for too long? Or was it because she hadn't recovered yet? Or was it because the curse wasn't gone? The Yellow Phantom had no idea about anything by this point.

"Qingyue, shatter that statue." Lith instructed. There was no shame in ordering his maid to do that.

Lith knew he wasn't strong enough to defeat that thing. It was probably in the Half Emperor Rank realm from the way its aura was.

Qingyue nodded and glided forwards. As she crossed a certain imaginary line in the room, the statue got up and dashed at her.

A loud explosion resounded in the room as the two clashed. Smoke blocked everyone's vision and debris flew everywhere as the explosion occurred.

Lith and others were fine since Luna put up a protective barrier.

As the smoke cleared, Qingyue stood atop a pile of debris, it being nothing else but what remained of the demonic statue.

The Yellow Phantom's jaws remained open in astonishment, causing her to get a spank on their little butt by her master.

"Ow!"

"Stop zoning out, we need to move." Lith said and walked ahead.

Hateful master! The Yellow Phantom cursed and followed Lith.

Where the statue was, behind was a passage to a hidden room.

Entering inside, the first thing everybody felt was a great chill down their spine, followed by some demonic hands grabbing their throats. It was imaginary and they just had a feeling of this.

'The boss room...' Lith thought. No wonder dungeon bosses seemed so formidable.

There was a black mist covering everybody and as they ventured deeper, an ominous pressure made their stomachs churn.

Of course, there was no effect of this on Qingyue or Luna and Freya too felt it just to some extent. These three were really strong.

It was just Lith and the Yellow Phantom who were having some troubles.

As they went deeper into the room, they saw a fire pit in the middle of a massive inscription laden ground.

It seemed a ritual of some sort and around the fire pit, there were two ladies sitting, their faces not clearly visible.

As the Yellow Phantom saw the inscription a frown crept up on her doll-like face and she said, "don't touch the spell."

Chapter 753 The Final Boss Is A Ritual [R-18]

Lith and the others stopped in their tracks. They looked at the young girl, wondering what made her say that.

Having all the gazes on her, the girl felt slightly embarrassed, but cleared her throat and said, "that's a Time related ritual. If you step in, you'll be pulled into some distant timeline."

This information was really shocking and the girl knew everybody would be shocked to hear it and praise her for her knowledge.

But a few seconds passed and nobody said anything, just looked at her with an unamused look.

'What? What's with the reaction?' She couldn't help but think.

Pah!

"Ow!" The girl rubbed her butt and exclaimed, turning to Lith and glaring at him hatefully.

"For a second we thought you were trying to warn us of something," Lith said with a chuckle. "But it's just a measly ritual."

'Measly? Measly!? MEASLY!?' The girl screamed internally. This goddamn ritual was even more ancient than her ancestors!

The girl's chaotic emotions didn't go unnoticed by Lith or the maids. It was fun teasing her like this.

She might think this was something exceptional, but it wasn't. At least to the Royals. They all knew what it was in just a single glance and were fully aware when walking inside.

"This thing will take us not just in a distant timeline, but in the past. A past belonging to one of the two sitting there." Lith said with a smile, making the girl gasp.

How did he know!? She couldn't help but think. These were ancient secrets, one hidden away from societies, lest they befall in some vile hands and caused the collapse of civilization.

All these things Lith knew of was common knowledge. This ritual was something everybody had to be aware of. It was written in the magazine:

Public health and safety, edition #73.

Every hundred years, this magazine would come out with profound knowledge for everyone in the world. It was a big thing everybody looked up to as they contained various diseases, parasites, and harmful practices.

It was a thick magazine and was divided into many sections. The main races got one section each, then there was a section for everybody in general, followed by a few sections for some select minor races.

Throughout the hundred years, research would be done extensively and then it would be made common knowledge to the public.

One interesting thing he got to know from the magazines was that, demons, when they mixed human blood with angel blood in the ratio 100:1, they would have what Lith liked to call: Demon Cocaine!

Literally, it was cocaine for demons. A drug so potent that no amount of rehabilitation worked. The only cure to stop the addicted demons from consuming it was to get them killed and reincarnate.

The world was in an uproar when they learnt of this through the magazine and were thankful to get access to such profound knowledge.

Of course, some people tried to make their own demon cocaine and thought a higher dose never hurt nobody.

They couldn't be more wrong.

Even a mix of 100:2, which was just slightly more, killed the demons inside out, terrifying them.

A lot of demons died due to getting the wrong mixtures and thus, their addiction to cocaine eventually died out.

Lith heard from his mother that Lucifer was really amused by this news.

She went ahead to ask her grandfather for a drop of blood, but what followed was her getting jailed in the Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Emperor singing gospels of Light for 420 days straight while also sprinkling holy water on her.

The holy water didn't do crap, it just felt annoying. It was like someone was throwing dirty water from the gutter on Lucifer.

Lucifer was so pissed and hissed angrily at her grandfather all throughout the 420 days. She swore that she would beat this old bag of bones to a pulp someday!

Nobody knew his granddaughter better than himself, and thus in the last hundred days of the torture, Alex lessened the gospels and stopped the holy water sprinklers.

He started talking to his little girl about the things she was passionate about, even though he had no clue what they were. He was just happy to include himself in the things she liked.

As for him torturing her for 420 days, the number 420 was something his granddaughter said was 'cool', 'vibe', this one time, so he just went along with it.

Anyway, this old dude was pretty good at managing his granddaughter. By the end of her prison time, Lucifer was happy and she spent some more quality time with her grandfather after getting out, even going as far as to give him a new haircut before leaving.

Fun stories of a genius grandfather gaslighting his own granddaughter to spend time with him, thought Lith, and chuckled.

"Let's go, we gotta defeat the final boss." Lith said.

The Yellow Phantom was confused. "What final boss? Where is it?"

Lith pointed at the two girls in deep meditation and chuckled. "Their past trauma is our final boss."

"What?"

"Completing this ritual is the key to clearing this dungeon. These two guys probably got stuck and the dungeon was never cleared." Lith answered flatly.

"Oh..." the loli thought it made sense and nodded her head.

Lith then turned to his maids and smirked. "You girls wanna make a bet?"

"What bet, Your Highness?" Luna asked on behalf of the others.

"A bet on whether I'll be successful in scamming those two beauties into being mine."

The maids rolled their eyes.

Qingyue at the side chimes in and said, "Your Highness, a more appropriate bet would be whether those two will become our sisters or our madams."

The other two maids nodded while Lith laughed out loud.

Luna then smiled as something clicked her and looking at the laughing Lith, said, "I have something else we can bet on."

"Hahaha, what is it?" Lith asked, still laughing.

This time Luna smirked and said, "Let's bet if Madam will punish His Highness after going back or not."

Lith's laughter froze on the spot, making the maids giggle.

An ominous feeling swelled up within Lith and his expression became grave. 'I need to save my chastity! A grown man like me can't be spanked by his mother, it'll be too shameful!'

Shoving aside everything, Lith pulled his maids into the ritual.

"WAIT! NOOO—"

The loli cried out, but it was all for naught as she got sucked into the ritual.

She had no idea whatsoever about the things these guys were talking about and was pretending to be non-existent. The more these people delayed from getting into the ritual, the better it was for her and them.

This was a fucking dangerous ritual!

But this hateful pervert just had to jump in! She swore to the heavens if she got a chance, she would beat this guy up! Which sheep jumps into the wolf's mouth so willingly!?

Ten million years ago.

Human Continent.

"NOOOOOOOOOO! MY BABYYYYYYYYY!"

A red-haired woman wailed as chains surrounded her neck, wrists, and ankles.

Her hands were held by two guards and no matter how much she cried out, nobody seemed to listen to her.

Mud covered the woman's body, the dried up tear trails were moistened again by more tears flowing from her eyes. A great amount of blood was leaking down the woman's thigh and had it not been for the single piece of linen on her body, there would be nothing left to humiliate her.

At the woman's side was a black-haired man, unconscious and chained like the woman as well.

This man's chains were simple as well. Not heavy and containing a thousand talismans like the woman.

There were ten guards and a hundred villagers surrounding them, watching the scene unfold. Not a single person had a look of pity for the couple. Rather, it was disgust visible all over.

"Wake him up!" The leader of the guards, holding a newborn in his hands, shouted, making the guard beside the man to quickly slap the guy awake.

As the man got conscious and had a look, he screamed, "BASTARDS OF A THOUSAND FATHERS! I HAVE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES, SHE IS NOT COLLUDING WITH NO DEVIL!!"

The leader of the guards looked at the man with emotionless eyes and said, "it's the Imperial Decree. You had your chance to explain yourself and failed the trial."

"NOOOOOOOO! PLEASE, DON'T DO ANYTHING TO

MY BABY! KILL ME! KILL ME! KILL ME! BUT LET THE BABY GOOOOO!" The woman continued to wail, this time so loudly that she was going to pass out.

The leader of the guard, still emotionless, said, "you will be executed, the colluder of devil. But fine, if this is your dying wish. I'll take this newborn to the Imperial Court and see what its fate is."

Saying so, the man gestured to his men to kill the two. The men nodded and took the woman inside the rundown shack, what followed were the loud screams and shrieks of horror of both a man and a woman.

This voice made the leader close his eyes and think, 'they didn't leave even a woman who just gave birth... these disgusting bastards...'

The shrieks died down eventually and the leader left with his guards for the Imperial Palace with the newborn in his hands.

The leader of the guard was just another cultivator. He wasn't a big shot, merely a small fry following orders of the Imperial Court. Whatever the rest of the guards were doing was not something he had in control.

These guards under him were actually the Imperial Princes and his friends in disguise. They tagged along and r*p*d all the accused women before killing them.

It was horrifying, but there was nothing this small cultivator could stop. It was a cruel world and despite being the tranquility era, things were hardly tranquil.

The leader knew this couple was innocent and were just being framed. They were being framed because the woman was a beauty and as per the Imperial code of conduct, the Princes were forbidden from touching any subject.

However, this code didn't apply to criminals and these guys were exploiting that.

The leader of the guards could only sigh. He looked at the sleeping newborn in his hands and thought internally, 'I hope at least you get to live a good life...'

Chapter 754 Keith [R-18]

Imperial Court, Human Continent.

Just like in the future, the current times were ruled by Emperor Ranks. Each Emperor Rank had a continent to himself and their courts would be called Imperial Courts.

The leader of the guard had come to the court to get the newborn pardoned, but to his dismay, the Imperial Highness wasn't there in the court.

He was in a faraway palace and wasn't to be disturbed, but then the leader got a message that if it's related to the pregnant woman's case, the Imperial Highness would make an exception.

Hence, the leader of the guards went to that faraway place, which was located at the border of their empire. There was a small palace and the Imperial Highness was resting there.

The leader went to the palace and surprisingly, nobody stopped him and let him in with the baby.

Once inside, he was guided to the chambers of the Imperial Highness.

He stood there for a bit and the Imperial Highness came out.

He was a tall man with a sturdy build. His aura, majestic. His appearance, really noble, just like how an Emperor should be.

As the Emperor saw the guard with the newborn, he understood there was.

He took the baby in his hands and said to the guard, "stand guard. I'll pass judgement on this devil's child. Whatever you hear inside, it'll just be the devil's scream as I exorcise it out."

The leader nodded and did as instructed.

What followed was another round of horrifying wails that sent shivers down the spine of the man.

He didn't budge from his place despite the wails as he was ordered to stand guard. Had that not been the case, he would've ran away long ago.

A few minutes later, the door of the chambers opened up and the Emperor appeared out in loose robes. He handed the baby back to the guard and said, "I heard the mother of this child was a beautiful lady. Make sure to raise this child properly and come back ten years later. You're dismissed."

Before the guy knew, he was teleported out of the palace.

He could still feel the chills and looking down at the sleeping newborn, a horrified look appeared on his face.

The leader felt his head spin and vomited at the side, all the while holding the baby.

He puked for a good few minutes and once he had calmed down slightly, tears dripped down his face.

He didn't say anything and with the baby, left the palace to do the duties given by the Emperor.

.....

Two years later.

In a small village, a toddler was happily crawling around his guardian, who was none other than the ex-leader of the guards himself.

His face was as emotionless as it could be, but the toddler's happy movements brought some warmth to him.

He didn't know babies were this adorable and felt like a father. But remembering what happened two years ago, he shivered and curled up in a corner, unable to face the happy baby.

.....

Four years later.

"Grumpy, play with me, grumpy." A cute six-year old girl with red hair tugged on the sleeves of a hardworking farmer.

"Not now, Keith." The man answered.

"No, no, play with me!" The child argued.

The farmer sighed in defeat, put his plough down and squatted down, gesturing to the child that he would play.

"Yay!" The girl jumped in joy on the man and off they went.

Minutes later, when the girl was put down, she happily ran in circles thanking the man, then went about her ways.

Looking at her departing back, the man's eyes moistened up. "Oh, Keith..."

He remembered the orders of the Emperor and the horror that happened six years ago were still vividly etched into him, stealing any happiness he got while taking care of this little girl.

As the man stood in the field with a heavy heart, he thought to himself with some sternness, 'No... this mustn't go on... Keith should never be taken to the bastard Emperor...'

.....

Three years later.

Huff... Huff...

"STOP, YOU TRAITOR!"

A man ran at full speed from a group of guards while tightly holding onto a basket behind his back, where a child was curled up and crying in fear.

"Keith, listen to me Keith... huff... huff... everything you need to know is in the ring attached to a thread around your waist. DO NOT lose the ring by any means!"

"Grumpy... I am scared grumpy..." the child cried out from the basket.

"Keith, our life is on the line. You HAVE to survive by any means! There's a... huff... boat by the river. You'll board it and go to the other kingdom. ALWAYS lay low and never show yourself to anybody!" The man had tears on his face but he still answered.

"I cannot... sniff... live without you grumpy... sniff..." the girl continued to cry and said.

"Keith, I love you, my child. But... for me... for your old man... for you parents... you must live! You must! There's no other option..."

"B-b-but—"

"Keith, we are almost there! Promise me, Keith! Promise me that you'll live no matter what!" The man yelled.

The child shivered in fear, but mustered up some courage and said weakly, "I... I promise..."

"Good! Taking revenge is secondary, living is the most important! You must live a good life, Keith. For this old man, you must! Understood?"

The girl wepted silently.

"I SAID, UNDERSTOOD!?"

"Y-Y-Yes!" The girl was startled.

Soon, the man and the girl reached the boat on which two guards were waiting.

They immediately started taking off the ropes anchoring the boat and extended their hands for the man.

The man didn't care about anything and threw the basket into the boat with as much power as he could.

The basket crashed in the boat and the girl cried out in pain.

The boat took off and looking at them leave, a sigh of relief washed over the man.

He knew nothing of what was his life before that incident almost a decade ago.

He just knew of him tasked to take care of Keith and he did that with all his heart.

All his memories were around Keith. The loving warm memories of him playing with her.

Ah... he still remembered how he got the name grumpy. He seemed like a grandpa and was always in a bad mood, hence the name grumpy.

As he remembered the fond memories, a few arrows hit his back and sent him kneeling on the ground.

The girl on the boat had come to its side to see her old man one last time, but looking at him getting hit by arrows, she could do nothing but scream and cry.

She was being held down by the guards on the boat, loyal subordinates of this leader, and they too were crying as they watched their leader get killed.

Before dying, the leader flashed a small smile and said, "live... a good life... Keith. A flourishing life..."

BURST!

An arrow shot at the man's head and made his skull explode, killing him fully this time.

The little girl screamed her lungs out as she saw this, but the boat swiftly went to the other side of the river, into the borders of a new kingdom.

The guards chasing them clicked their tongues as they couldn't go to that side and threw rocks at the boat.

Nothing happened to the boat and safely landing on new borders, the guards ran away with the little girl into the dense jungle.

Chapter 755 The Devil's Condition

A hundred thousand years later.

Demon Continent.

In the eerie silence of the night, on a vast expanse of grassland, a warrior stood in the middle of a mighty spell carved on the ground.

There were skulls, bones, blood, skin, and even actual heads and body pieces of humans scattered around on the spell.

The red hair of the warrior fluttered with the wind and so did her black robes as she stood with a lifeless expression in the middle of the spell.

"In shadows deep, I call your name,

From fiery depths, arise, and claim.

This pact we forge, our destinies entwine."

The girl chanted calmly and slit her wrist, letting her blood drip down on the spell.

Her crimson blood flowed to all parts of the spell and lit up, casting a crimson glow in the dark night.

A loud cackle was heard in the next few seconds and...

"HAA!" The warrior heard a gasp and two dark claws immediately grabbed her neck.

A being appeared behind her back. A being so evil, without even glancing at him, the warrior felt chills down her spine.

A being so strong, his existence pressured the domineering warrior's legs to tremble.

Yet, the warrior stayed emotionless and on her feet, calm and unbothered by the claws grasping her neck.

She showed no weakness to the devil, for there was none.

She had lost everything there was on the very day she was born. She should've been long dead, but she persisted, persisted because of a promise she made to a certain man ages ago.

Her life had been anything but good, even though the man had blessed her.

She wandered around from place to place, a lone sheltered girl's life was difficult in the open. Fate wasn't kind to her and she had been thrashed, beaten up, and eventually sold as a slave to a noble house.

What would've happened had the man handed her to the Emperor, happened in this noble house.

She was abused repeatedly and finally when was weak enough, thrown on the streets.

She still survived after this.

This time, she looked no less than a cheap whore as she had aged into a mature woman.

Thankfully, she had awakened her Magic Core on time. She was hungry in the noble house this one time and since she couldn't find anything to eat, she resorted to eating the shrubs growing around the noble house, and accidentally consumed a white flower.

This led to her awakening which went without any problems. She was a normal mortal's child and suffered no problems during her awakening as there was no foundation built.

Her magic core's area was as tiny as it could be and she was the weakest of the weak. But thankfully, she had awakened.

On the streets, she begged for food and shelter.

A demonic cultivator found her and having a keen eye for finding diamonds in a coal mine, he took her in.

He then did what any demonic cultivator would do, broke her further.

But before breaking her, he made her stronger to have her resist properly and not break under him.

When she was strong enough and he started toying with her, he quickly got bored as this useless thing didn't scream or writhe in agony.

He threw her out and once again, the girl was on the streets.

She was sort of an immortal now and didn't need anything to eat for survival.

She just lay dead at the side of a street, completely giving up on life.

She wasn't a crybaby anymore and she had not a single ray of hope. She was... tired. She wanted to rest.

Eyes closed, Keith decided to sleep, caring not for the position or place she was in.

Many days passed with not a single soul showing pity to her.

But fate had finally listened and shown pity, as a short old man found her alive and took her in.

Keith lay in a lifeless state for many months under the old man's care and finally, she found some warmth.

She woke up and became a disciple of the old man who trained her and turned her into a warrior.

She eventually repaid the debt of the old man by saving his life thrice, and parted ways, not wanting to be under anyone's care again.

Keith journeyed across the eight continents and through a series of arduous challenges, turned into a mighty warrior. Though, there was no happiness whatsoever in her life despite the many breakthroughs.

Life became better but she gave no care. There was not a single thing that she was attached to and not even the slightest of motivation to live.

She was a living corpse and just lived because nobody had killed her yet. She couldn't die on her own because of the promise she made to a certain someone. She even forgot who it was and just remembered the promise.

Eventually, after all the struggles and getting strong enough, she had no drive to defeat the Emperor and decided to do a sort of suicide ritual. If she succeeded, her revenge would be taken, and if she failed, she would die. As simple as that.

This summoning spell she casted was to summon a powerful Devil from the vast expanse of cosmos. It needed nothing but a strong will from her and a few other things.

The stronger and mightier a being was, the easier were their ritual; for the summons don't call them, but they themselves choose their summoners.

The Devil Keith had called, a mighty being, as he clasped her neck, he didn't kill her, but tested her.

As she showed no signs of movement or said anything, he appeared in front of her and peered deeply into her lifeless crimson eyes.

The vicissitudes of life, the struggles, the experiences, they were etched within the lifelessness and made the Devil frown.

A vile, corrupt, and filthy being like him, he frowned.

There had not been a single person in the cosmos who had made him frown like this, but this woman, without even saying anything, conveyed everything through her hazy gaze.

"In front of the cruelty of man, even a Devil like myself pales," he muttered softly.

Not wanting to see her precarious condition anymore, the Devil hit the girl's neck and picked her up in his arms.

He chuckled like a Devil would and said, "So this is what they mean when they say that the way of the heaven is just, huh? Making even an almighty devil like me bend... truly a laughing matter."

His gaze then fell on the sleeping woman. He smiled and continued, "well... at least you're profiting now after all that suffering. Your body is filthy, so are you, peasant."

The Devil put his hand out and casted a spell. The magic circle lay still in mid air in front of him.

The Devil put her on top of it and continued with the same smile, "I'll have you reincarnate in a much better physique — a Devil's physique, one that has the potential to reach my level. I do not care if you choose to live a life of peace and quiet or become the strongest, all I want is for you to do one favour for me. What it is, you'll know once you reach a certain mark."

The Devil then started writing a few things on the woman's hands. "This is your Destiny I am writing. The Destiny to lead a good life, one not of suffering."

Once the Devil finished, he broke both his horns and smiled widely. "If you wish to, you'll become the strongest Devil other than me and shake the heavens, take revenge for what it did to you and make it cry."

The clouds above the Devil gathered around, a tribulation was about to occur.

"HAHAHA! SOMEONE'S ALREADY ANGRY!" The Devil shouted.

He didn't waste more time and immediately hacked the two horns into the woman's heart.

He looked at her with an evil smile and said, "don't disappoint me. This is a gift and I don't expect anything in return, but being a Devil, it just doesn't sit well with me to do things for free. Still, consider this a choice. It's up to you to choose your other Destinies."

ZAPPPP!

A lightning striked the heart of the Devil and made him vomit blood. He still smiled widely and looking up in the sky, said, "do better. This isn't enough to kill this expert."

The world seemed to be angry at the Devil and the sky roared angrily.

Another bolt of lightning came the Devil's way, but to his surprise, shot at the heart of the woman, activating the spell the Devil had put up and sent her into reincarnation.

Her body was destroyed and her soul went to look for a new one.

Just like that began a new cycle of life for this suffering soul, who, even at the end of her life, suffered by getting between the crossfire of an expert and the heavens.

Chapter 756 Keith's Summoner [R-18]

In her new life, Keith was born as a Devil and because she was favoured by a Devil who was hated, her fate still hadn't improved, but became a bit better.

She didn't lose her chastity, no man touched her. She also didn't suffer any hardship like her past life and went on to become the strongest Devil in her world that shook everyone.

However, all good things come to and end, and Keith got imprisoned into a strange dimension by an otherworldly expert.

She was there for who knows how long until she got a summon.

Someone was trying to summon her... no, not her, but her past self that wasn't imprisoned here.

She could tell this because the summoner was proficient in Time Path and she herself was a Time Path Devil.

If she responded to this summon now, she would lose her body progress of now and get into the summoner's world with her past self's body and current self's soul.

Although she was strong back then too, her current body was much more refined and stronger.

But as they say, you win some, you lose some. Keith had no idea how to get out of this prison and that seemed to be the only way.

Thankfully, this was still her Devil body and not her past life's human one.

Yes, she retained the memories of her past life, all the way from her birth. It was traumatizing for sure, but this new life had given her a new perspective and she wasn't lifeless like before.

Answering the summoner's call, she was back in the normal world.

As she met the summoner, her eyes immediately teared up and she went ahead to hug the girl.

The girl smiled and rubbed Keith's back, comforting her.

This girl was none other than her own child. Not from Keith's devil life, but her human life.

Keith was mercilessly abused, but she got pregnant this one time and gave birth to a son, who was taken away from her by his father.

She never experienced motherhood due to this and was back on the streets.

However, she could now tell that the son had descendants, who went ahead to have further successors, and finally, after who knows how many million years, there was this girl who pulled her out of the dimension prison.

Life was really strange.

She never expected someone would remember her, much less think of having a descendant.

After many millions of years, while hugging her child, Keith sobbed again. The tears this time weren't those of sadness, but joy.

.....

'FUCK!' Lith exclaimed internally as the whole thing came to an end. His face had trails of dried up tears and for the first time in his life, he genuinely cried for someone like this.

Beside him, his maids weren't any better. The Yellow Phantom had passed out from looking at so much sorrow. She was already very weak due to being cursed and confined for so many ages, now this thing put a mental toll on her and made her pass out.

What Lith and his maids had just seen was the past trauma of Keith. Now, they were supposed to fix the past of a different timeline and get them out of this damned ritual

Lith assumed they hadn't completed it yet because they didn't know what the right approach was to complete the ritual.

As far as Lith recalled, this ritual's completion wasn't found out until about fifty-thousand years ago. This meant that Timeless, who disappeared around a hundred thousand years ago didn't know the answer.

As for Keith, she had been imprisoned for so long somewhere, that she might've not known what this ritual even is, let alone find an answer to it.

These two poor souls were probably stuck in watching their past for the past hundred thousand years!

Lith screamed internally knowing how much pain they must've been going through! Just watching their past once brought him and his maids to tears, he couldn't imagine what would happen if it played like that for ages.

A shiver went down Lith's spine as he tried to imagine that and shaking his head, he thought, 'fuck, I'll hug these two to death once they've recovered. They deserve all the love and happiness in the world!'

It was slightly irrational on Lith's part to think like this. The life of these two people didn't matter and shouldn't affect him whatsoever. They had no relations with him and even at this point, were complete strangers.

'But so what?' Thought Lith. 'I've decided that they'll be mine, so their past, present, future, everything belongs to me.'

That was right. Lith had come here with the sole purpose of taking Timeless as his maid. But as luck would have it, he was blessed with not one, but two cute maids!

Wiping his face, Lith said, "we'll go to the past, I'll save Keith's parents, you all find out who's bloodline that piece of shit Emperor belonged to."

Luna, Qingyue, and Freya nodded their heads. They took the Yellow Phantom in their arms and with a certain spell that Luna cast, they all disappeared.

.....

"NOOOOOOOOOO! MY BABBYYYYYYYY!"

Lith heard the familiar shout. He found himself in a bush, away from these guys, and looking at the scene, saw Keith's mother dragged out of her hut, evident from the mud on her body and the trail on the road, and chained down.

This poor woman was accused for no particular reason other than being beautiful. The blood leaking down her thighs made Lith close his eyes and breathe heavily.

No woman... No woman should ever suffer such a thing during her most vulnerable times. The heavens was not just to have someone suffer like this.

No matter what their past life's or current life's karma was, this fate should not arise for anybody.

Lith's blood boiled as he heard Keith's mother wail.

He didn't stay in the bush for long and got out, right after the guards had slapped Keith's father awake and had him start cursing them.

The guards were about to hit Keith's father for his audacity, but then a domineering voice resonated in their ears, saying:

"Scum of the Earth. Treating a poor mother like that."

"WHO DARES!?" A guard, supposedly a Prince, roared.

His roar was but a fart as Lith showed no mercy and cut his voice box with the tip of his blade.

This didn't kill him, but made him unable to speak further and gasp for air. The guy clutched his neck and fell on his necks, trying his best to breathe.

"YOU!" Some other fool decided to test Lith, which resulted in him getting his eyes gouged out and legs broken.

He let out a loud shriek full of pain and withered on the ground like a worm. The villagers watching such a cruel thing gasped in horror and took a step back.

Looking at them, Lith smiled. "You think this woman is a Devil, yes? No wait, a devil colluder, I think. Meh, doesn't matter."

Lith walked close to them and his smile widened. "You'll now see what a real Devil looks like. All of you, even the women, the children, and the old farts. No one will be spared."

circled everybody and cast a transparent barrier to not let these mortals get away.

The villagers trembled in fear and before they could run away, Lith circled everybody and cast a transparent barrier to not let these mortals get away.

"Stay there, I will play with you after I am done with these fools," walked Lith away from the mortals and said.

"Now then..." Lith looked at each guard one by one. "Raise your hand if you're a Prince. I'll spare you to give your father some face."

"ME! ME!" Two guards raised their hands up and shouted. They had seen the horror the other two had suffered and didn't want to share the same fate as them.

Lith smiled. "Fools."

With a swift movement technique, he was right beside the two and cut their hands and legs, making them feel no pain.

They also started screaming when their body fell on the ground and they had no limbs to support themselves.

Lith then looked at the leader and said, "hold the newborn properly. If even a scratch comes to her, I'll kill you."

The leader tensed up and nodded his head.

Lith went to Keith's mom and swiftly cut all the chains binding her.

He then gave her a hand to get up and looking at her face with great melancholy, said, "I am sorry I couldn't save you in my timeline..."

Keith's mother understood nothing and just stared at the handsome silver-haired man with confusion and shock.

Lith then cut the chains of Keith's father and freeing him, said, "go comfort your wife, I'll have her healed after I am done with this mess."

The man nodded and went to comfort his wife.

Then, right in front of the eyes of the villagers, Keith's parents, and the leader, began the torture that would make even a Devil horrified.

Lith took out his ever shiny grater that he had once used in a dream when getting trained by his aunt Lucifer.

Yes, this grater was thrice the size of a human and he had turned into something real when he understood its purpose.

The first thing Lith then did was take a limbless scum from the ground and stripped his clothes.

He pressed him face down on the grater and said to Keith's mother, "look closely! This is the guy that wanted to r*p* you right now."

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Just one single scrub made the guy let out a scream so horrifying, it made the sleeping baby get up and cry.

"Haha, it seems little Keith woke up. Damn this guy, having no shame and waking up sleeping babies. Go to sleep, Keith," Lith casted a spell and made the baby sleep again. "Go to hell, scum," Lith rubbed him on the grater again.

Before he fully perished, Lith cast a spell on him and made his soul break fully, having him die completely, never to reincarnate again.

Lith then tossed the body away with the help of his sword, not wanting to touch the filth with his own hands.

"Alright, next!"

Chapter 757 The Devil Lith [R-18]

The humans screamed in horror, not understanding how such a Devil could ever incarnate into existence, and how bad their fate was to come across one such.

Maybe... just maybe, had they ignored the snake instead of rattling it, things wouldn't have escalated to such a degree, they all thought.

But it was too late now.

The Devil laughed and grated the soldiers one by one. The grotesque scene made the village children and weak women faint, while the rest puked their guts out.

Human flesh and bones were grated like vegetables, the Devil showed no mercy.

Even Keith's parents were having a hard time watching this, but they were in a far better mood and happy to have this outcome.

The Devil, aka Lith, used his Life spells and didn't let the Princes die. Half their body was grated and they looked like monsters—no, calling them monsters would be an insult to the monsters out there.

Their organs, brain, muscles, everything was completely visible from the front, but a portion of it was shaved off, making them appear really scary.

They screamed and screamed and screamed... their shrieks were a great melody to Lith's ears.

These guys tried to run away, but Lith put them in a barrier. They ran like headless chickens into this barrier, their screams echoing far across the human lands.

Lith then put the rest of the guards in another barrier and went to check on Keith's mother.

The leader of the guards didn't dare to move a muscle and did his best to hold the newborn Keith. He knew if he did something stupid now, he would meet a similar fate.

Getting close to Keith's mother, Lith didn't say a word and placed his hand on her lower abdomen.

The lady flinched, but feeling that this person meant no harm, stopped her struggles.

A cool sensation coursed through her body in the next instant and she could feel her body healing rapidly.

In just a minute, her body was fully healed and it was as if she hadn't just given birth, but was back to being her teenage self.

The woman teared up and wanted to thank Lith, but he just asked her to be quiet for now.

Lith then healed the man and once both were in full health, looked at them with a gentle gaze and said, "give Keith a good life, she deserves it. I'll transfer you to a better kingdom soon, until then, just watch the show."

"Lord—"

The lady was interrupted when Lith showed his palm and gestured to her to not speak.

"I know, you've got many questions. But I'll not answer any of it. Just consider this a blessing," Lith answered.

Nobody should know of the things that transpired. It was for the best and these people deserved a decent life.

While walking away from the three, Lith said, "never to trust anybody other than yourself. And if you feel things going south even slightly, trust your intuition and immediately run away."

Lith imparted some wisdom into these stupid peasants, hoping that they would make wiser decisions in the years to come.

He then went to torture the people some more. The torture was so vile that the soul piercing cries of these little shits traversed throughout the kingdom and made everyone tremble in fear.

The torture was reserved for the Imperials and the villagers were simply killed with one fine spell.

Lith didn't have enough time to waste on them.

The crime of these villagers was that they participated. They participated in the accusations against Keith's parents and never once stopped to consider what was right and what was wrong.

As for the innocent children, they just got swept up in their parents' bad karma. Hopefully in the next life they wouldn't have such idiotic parents.

Lith then telepathically contacted Luna, who said that she had the Emperor sealed in the same far away palace.

Lith's blood boiled once again when he heard the location and about the Emperor.

However, he retained some calmness and transferred Keith along with her parents to a safer and better neutral kingdom in the Human Continent.

Freya knew about history pretty well and guided Lith to the kingdom which had the least problems.

The leader of the guards was dropped there too and was made a servant to Keith's parents via a contract. He was to serve them until his death and live off of whatever they gave him.

This wasn't too big of a punishment, rather a blessing for this poor guy.

He would be fed three meals a day, have Keith to play with, and also bond with Keith's parents, leading a happy life.

Lith gave these guys some magic stones. They were enough to buy a small town ten times over and still be left with spares.

Keith's parents didn't know how to thank Lith and kowtowed as much as they could.

Lith didn't pay them any heed and just left after planting a gentle kiss on baby Keith's forehead, wishing her a good life.

Finally, Lith reached the palace where the Emperor was.

Walking inside the same bedroom as the one he had seen him in before, Lith looked at the burly man nailed to a wall.

His wrists and ankles were nailed, no other damage was done to the rest of his body. Except...

'Oh...'

The man was bleeding from the place of his manhood and was unconscious.

It seems his maids couldn't control themselves, thought Lith.

Turning to them and having a look at their angry faces, Lith understood that his guess was correct.

He took a chair and sat on it. Crossing his legs, Lith said, "go ahead. Do whatever you want, just don't kill him."

The faces of his three, no, four maids lit up and they immediately The man was slapped awake and immediately started hurling curses.

got to work.

The man was slapped awake and immediately started hurling curses.

But then, his mouth got stuffed by something meaty and he was forced to chew and swallow it.

As he bit on it lightly and tried to chew, great pain, a thousand times that of being kicked in the balls, assaulted him. He couldn't even scream and his eyes rolled back as he fainted.

Qingyue slapped the man awake and he was once again forced to chew on his own manhood.

This time, Freya used Life spells and kept him conscious, making him feel every bit of pain.

Once the man had chewed and gulped down everything, his manhood sprouted back.

Luna cut it with a sword she found in this guy's bedroom and fed it to him again.

This cycle repeated for the next one hour.

Lith clapped his hand and said, "time's up. It's my turn now."

The man gulped one final time and his manhood sprouted back once again.

Lith walked up to him and gazing into his eyes, said calmly, "you'll pay. Pay for every life you've ruined. This was just the start."

A killing intent erupted from Lith, an intent so strong that it made even Luna shiver.

As for the man, he couldn't take things anymore and passed out.

This time, he wasn't woken up, instead, transported to some place else.

.....

Pain.

He felt absolute pain for the first time in his life.

Ning Jian knew that a day would come where the heaven's would pass judgement on him, but he never knew it would come so soon.

He was expecting to taste a newborn today, but what followed was him getting violently tortured.

It pained him. It really pained a lot. He wanted nothing but death. He really wished for it, yet he didn't get it. He hoped to have gotten unconscious at the very least, but it didn't happen either.

He was doing it... eating his own manhood under the spell casted by five unknown people.

He didn't know who they were and he had never seen such strange people.

He couldn't focus to ponder over it either as the pain was just too much.

After who knows what round of eating, things were starting to become numb and Jian got conscious of himself.

He cried. He cried for the very first time in his life.

He regretted. He regretted for the very first time in his life.

He should have never done that. He should've never tested the heavens. He should've never assaulted any girls and should've never even dared to plan on assaulting a newborn.

For the first time in his life, he realized that actions have consequences.

He started begging. He begged the heavens to show him mercy.

He promised he would never do it again and... as if listening to him, he became unconscious once again.

Finally, finally he was dead, thought Jian.

However, what followed was him feeling a sharp sting. It wasn't much at first, but then it intensified to such a high degree that it made him shriek and shoot his eyes open.

While unconsciously screaming and looking around with his bloodshot eyes, Jian found himself in the middle of a square.

Looking around, he saw people gathered in a circle, watching him as he screamed.

Then, he noticed that he was in the main square of the capital of the Ning kingdom, whose ruler he himself was.

However, before he could understand what was happening further, he felt a sharp pain up his ass hole, making him scream like a dying dog.

It was as if someone was ripping his body apart in two and caused him excruciating pain.

Jian once again started begging the heavens for death, but got nothing but tormenting pain in return.

.....

In the middle of the capital's square, Lith was standing with a neutral look on his face, watching the bastard Jian get fucked by a few freshly caught Ronikols from the Demon Continent.

There was a transparent barrier so the Ronikols don't just go out and attack the public.

They were limited to Jian and once he was impregnated by them, his stomach inflated at a rapid rate and then burst open, giving birth to new Ronikols.

Those new ones fucked him again and the cycle continued.

He wasn't dead because the barrier had Life elements to it and kept him alive.

He was shrieking and suffering from the most horrible torture in the world.

He deserved it fully and Lith showed no mercy whatsoever.

An hour later, his maids came back to his side, finishing up with the work he had tasked them.

Luna walked close to Lith and said handing him a file, said, "these are the people involved, Your Highness."

Chapter 758 Lith's Looks Are Dangerous

Lith checked the files and nodded his head in understanding. The bloodlines and the people of this time were someone he wasn't aware of, but it would help once he was back home.

The Emperor had been punished, the guards were punished, but Lith's heart still wasn't at ease.

The tragedy suffered by Keith, by no means, was light. She was neither his maid nor an acquaintance at this point of time, just a random stranger whose life would've been ignored had Lith had not gone to the archives.

He was aware since day one that life in this new world wasn't all rainbows and sunshines. His own life was easier all thanks to his mother, but the same couldn't be said for the ones at the bottom hierarchy.

Lith had never seen the lives of people at the bottom rung. He had seen the Vampires, but they were all an exception.

The Vampires were mostly very chill and without any conflicts. Nobody was suffering in any way whatsoever and some of the tragic things that did happen... they were all on purpose.

Getting assaulted, used, and gangbang were one of the most tragic things, but the Vampires, the low level ones, could easily just complain to authorities and get the mess sorted.

However, assault, gangbang, and other stuff were still prevalent in the society. This was because some Vampires were into these tragic things, it was their kink.

The abnormal Vampire race aside, Lith decided to check up on the bottom tier people of other races. Who knows what things it might lead him to.

One thing was very clear, in this fantasy world, the more Lith ventured out, adventured, the more things he would gain.

It was just like the games where there was a main quest and then various other side/hidden quests.

Clearing his thoughts, Lith gazed at the Emperor giving birth to a few more Ronikols. The number of these beasts had increased by quite a lot by now.

Lith took a deep breath and turning to Luna, asked, "the family is in a safe place?"

Luna nodded her head.

"Good. We should leave then."

This place was dangerous.

Far more dangerous than Lith's current timeline.

There should be many Supreme Rank and Legendary Rank experts present. Add to that, this world also wasn't sealed like his previous one and otherworldly experts might be watching this place too.

What Lith did was on a small scale and didn't create too big of a mess to alert the strong experts.

The Emperor wasn't killed for this reason and just left to torture. If he was killed, someone would definitely come to check on him.

It was for this very reason that Lith couldn't take Keith's parents to his own timeline either. Some Time Path old fart might get the wind of it and come seek trouble, it wasn't worth risking his and his maids' life like this for it.

For Keith to have a better life, Lith had a few things in his mind. Thinking so, he broke the barrier of the Emperor, making the Ronikols rush out and attack the spectators, then finally left.

.....

In the vast expanse of darkness, Keith and Timeless had no idea how much time had passed.

They were aware about them being alive and how they ended up in this situation, but they couldn't think much more than that. Their thoughts were still and they just watched the darkness in peace and quiet.

This hidden dungeon was a great boon for the ones pursuing the Time Path. It contained so many things related to Time and was the reason why this pair had come here.

Much to their shock though, they got stuck in the final ritual.

It was all because Timeless broke down after she watched the memories of Keith, whom she now considered as her mother.

Her breaking down led to the ritual failing and they were stuck here for who knows how long.

Nothing could be done about it. Keith should've known better and not jumped the gun on this one. She should've just spent the rest of her life with her daughter in peace, gotten her married, watched her have children, and become a good grandmother.

The time in which Timeless belonged was truly very peaceful. It wasn't like her own which was falsely tranquil.

In this current time, all the races were somehow on great terms. There were peaceful trades and communication between everyone.

Some races did fight, such as the Angels and Demons, but Keith could see that it wasn't as serious as her time. These people's conflict was definitely something the higher ups continued just because they wanted both sides to get stronger and develop.

Add to that, in this era, nothing was hidden from the masses.

There were libraries around the world, information centers, help desks, and so many more things to which a normal mortal had access to. They just had to pay the necessary price and they could have it.

Keith believed that the higher ups didn't even want to put a price on information, but had to do it for the safety of their people.

If a low level person brought things of a higher level's and cultivated in it, it was bound to damage them. Hence, things were appropriately priced in a manner to one's cultivation.

There were also so many journals, so many things, so much awareness of common things to keep the public safe. Like there were journals which asked people to stay away from certain rituals, even taught them some high level magic spells.

These magic spells were something major powerhouses in Keith's timeline would fight and die for. Yet, it was so easily available.

There was also a free flow of people from one continent to another. One didn't have to struggle for anything.

The higher ups didn't oppress the lower classes, the lower classes didn't have any hatred for the higher classes, everything was in a strange balance.

Truly, this era, this time... it was truly the very best.

Keith had finally started seeing the effects of her bad luck being turned into some good fortune once she answered the summoning call and arrived here.

But her happiness didn't last long as she was now stuck in this place. She couldn't curse anyone but herself for causing her own doom.

Sighing, Keith could just stare at the vast expanse of darkness with an absent-minded gaze.

.

.

.

.

.

Crack!

After who knows how long, while staring the darkness in front, Keith heard some faint sounds of something cracking.

Thinking it might just be her hallucinating, Keith didn't dwell on it much.

Crack!

Again, she heard that faint sound.

craacccCCCKKK!

Okay, she wasn't hallucinating it seems. The sound was getting louder and her thoughts were starting to be back to normal.

A few more cracking sounds were heard and a few minutes later...

CRAAAACCCKKKK!

The vast expanse of darkness cracked right in front of her eyes and a bright light blinded her vision.

.....

"Huwaaaaa!" Keith gasped as clarity returned to her and she found herself in the same hidden dungeon room.

Panicked, she was about to look around for her daughter when...

"Haylouuu~" She heard a majestic voice and then saw a handsome silver-haired man sitting on a chair in front of her, looking at her with a smile and waving his hand.

Keith was startled and put up her guards, but then she heard...

"Mhmm... mom..."

"Fanny..."

All the emotions on Keith's face washed away as her concerned motherly nature took over.

She turned to the source and saw her daughter soundly sleeping on a comfortable bed. She was showing signs of waking up.

Keith got up and ignoring the others in the room, went to her daughter's side.

It took a few seconds, but Timeless woke up with a smile on her face, as if she had just had the best nap of her life.

The first thing she saw after waking up was her mother's gentle face, staring at her.

Well, Keith wasn't the one who gave birth to her, but she had her blood and she didn't know how many 'great' words she would need to add before 'mother', so she strategically just got herself adopted and became this pretty lady's daughter.

What should've happened right now between this mother-daughter pair was that Timeless would smile happily and hug Keith, but what happened was Timeless starting to cry and tightly hug Keith.

"Mom... I am sorry..." Timeless immediately started sobbing as she remembered the things she had seen in the ritual.

Keith sighed and rubbed her daughter's back. She rested her chin on her head and let this girl cry.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The two ladies heard clapping sounds and were broken out of their trance. They turned to the source and saw the silver-haired guy smiling and clapping.

"What an emotional scene, truly makes me tear up," the two heard from him.

The smile on his face and the tone in which he spoke, this made Keith knit her brows. She could tell this guy was some serious trouble.

Not to mention, she felt a massive threat from four people standing behind the guy in maid outfits.

Their levels weren't high, but the aura they gave off, it made Keith understand that they shouldn't be messed with.

As for the guy...

Strange.

It was really strange how Keith felt no aura from him. She frowned and stared at him.

Her red eyes had a strange silver symbol in them which started rotating...

Only for her to see that something in the silver-haired guy's purple eyes appeared and rotated too.

"Acchkkk!" Keith felt a sharp pain in her head and had to close her eyes.

She then heard the man's chuckle.

"Pretty lady, you shouldn't stare at my handsome face so much. I've heard that my looks are very dangerous for hot milfs like you."

Keith and Timeless both were speechless by the stupid comment from Lith. If he didn't look handsome, he would've just seemed like a third-rate creepy young master to the two.

Their gazes didn't go unnoticed by Lith. He chuckled and instead of clearing their misunderstanding, said, "I've saved you two's life. How are you going to repay me?"

The two red-haired ladies frowned upon hearing that.

"We didn't ask you to save us," said Keith. The last thing she ever needed was someone's favour.

Lith chuckled like a true young master and got up. Walking towards Keith and Timeless, he stopped when he was a foot away from them.

"I did it nevertheless. Now you're indebted to me. For my repayment, let's see..." Lith eyed the two creepily, making them frown harder.

Keith was about to attack Lith, but couldn't. Her body seemed to be glued to her daughter and she wasn't able to break the hug.

Lith saw it and walked closer to the two. He extended his hand out, making Keith's pupils shrink and stare at him with a terrified gaze.

It was happening again...

Despite becoming strong, she fell into the hands of someone stronger.

She was going to be used again... the torture would repeat again...

At those milliseconds in which Lith's hand was coming closer, Keith had a flashback of all the wrong things that had happened to her.

Unconsciously, she hugged her daughter tightly, wanting to protect her and take all the harm on herself.

Keith closed her eyes, bracing to take in the vile things that would happen to her again.

However, a second passed, and instead of feeling a lecherous touch, she felt a warm hand on her head, gently caressing her hair.

Dumbfounded, Keith opened her eyes, only to see the silver-haired man flash a gentle smile and caress her head.

The gentle smile was then wiped away and a smug look appeared on his face. The gentle caress changed to a head pat, making her know that he was establishing his authority on her.

Keith was genuinely confused now. She wondered if the gentleness she saw was an illusion or something. This guy totally seemed like a creep.

"To repay me, you'll be my maid. Both of you girls. Your contract with me is for a thousand years, then you're free to go wherever you want."

Keith and Timeless frowned upon hearing that.

Timeless shot an anger-filled look, but got a head pat in return.

"Be a good girl and you'll get some cookies. Be bad and I'll punish you." Lith said with a chuckle.

There was no denying it now. Keith and Timeless both were sure that this guy was a creep. They also could figure out that he was a young master of some strong place.

Lith didn't let the two ladies respond to his comments. Instead, he took out two contract scrolls and put them in the air in front of them.

This scroll seemed ancient and had an amethyst hue to it, much different than the ones issued by the Witches.

Keith's eyes widened in surprise when she felt the aura of this contract.

It was a Legendary Rank contract!

That was correct. When Lith learnt that his mother was the strongest being in this world, he scammed her into making a few contracts for him.

How did he scam her? Well... it was a bit embarrassing, but the story was that he promised her that he would let her check his growth for a year straight in exchange.

The growth checking... by no means was it just her looking at him from afar.

Damn... it was embarrassing to even think about it and Lith tried to suppress his thoughts.

In the end, he went to sleep later and she didn't get to check him. The scam was successful... kind of.

At least she hadn't brought that thing up after him waking up, so Lith was safe.

In any case, the strongest being was scammed, and now he had a few contracts with him made by her.

With the way Keith appeared shocked, Lith nodded in response. She definitely could tell that this contract was no joke.

Lith snapped his fingers and to Keith's surprise, on the contract, inscriptions appeared in the form of Ancient Vampire Script.

Her daughter Fanny might not be able to tell it, but she was well-versed with this. It was a forbidden language in her era because it was so powerful, just one syllable wrong, and a person would permanently perish.

Keith wasn't afraid of breaking this Legendary Rank contract because sooner or later, she could attain that status herself and suppress these guys.

Her body right now was weak because it was of the past. If it was the body that was imprisoned, Keith would've definitely been at a rank these guys could never even imagine.

Nothing to worry about though. A thousand years would pass in a breeze.

Still, she wasn't going to sign things so easily.

She looked at Lith and asked, "what if we refuse?"

Lith smiled. "If you refuse, then I'll just lower your status and make you a slave of mine. The offer I am giving you right now is me being generous."

Lith never thought he would say these words to someone, but it had to be done. He was putting up an act as an arrogant prick because he knew no matter how kind or sincere he appeared, Keith would always doubt him.

There was no free lunch, such a doctrine was definitely ingrained deep in her soul.

The trauma Keith has couldn't be cleared up in just one go. By being his usual self, that is, benevolent and kind to his close ones, Lith would just be making Keith hate him.

She would think that it was a façade and he had some ulterior motives.

Hence, instead of letting her overthink, Lith just let her properly understand that he was indeed an arrogant young master who lusted over her body.

Keith bit her lips hearing that. A past trauma surfaced as she heard the word slave. She knew very well how the life of a slave was.

When she was one, she was caged, used mercilessly by so called 'masters', not given enough to eat, and then thrown away when she seemed diseased.

She would've broken down remembering that, but she was a Devil now. A pretty strong one at that.

Keith just glared at Lith and instead of arguing, asked, "what will you do if I become your maid?"

"Hehe," Lith licked his lips like a creepy bastard. "I'll order you around and punish you with a sausage in your mouth if you do something wrong. If you do things right, I'll be merciful and give you a cookie."

Fanny, hearing this, knitted her brows. She turned to look at her mother and saw her contemplating things.

"Mom..." Fanny softly called out.

"Mhm?" Keith asked with a hum.

"I hope we get to see each other in our next reincarnations," Fanny suddenly said, making Keith frown.

However, after she had a look at her mother's suffering and knowing how strong she was, all her haughtiness vanished in front "What are you—"

"Mom, it's better to die, than fall into the hands of such an evil guy," Fanny said with her eyes slightly moist.

She was a really strong adventurer, a peak level Emperor Rank, on par with the Guild Master of the Adventurer's Association.

However, after she had a look at her mother's suffering and knowing how strong she was, all her haughtiness vanished in front of her and she felt herself to be no less than a child.

She didn't want her mother to go through this suffering again. It was better to die and see each other in the next life, than suffer this same fate again.

"Sniff... Sniff... so emotional... so touchy."

The mother-daughter duo's talks came to an end as they heard a sarcastic sob from Lith.

Lith looked at them and wiping away his non-existent tear, said with a smile, "you guys can die, but what makes you think I won't defile your dead bodies? Also, what makes you think I won't be able to resurrect you and then defile you again?"

The two ladies shuddered upon hearing that. This...

It never crossed them that this was such a possibility as well...

If this guy can trap a Supreme Rank and a peak Emperor Rank so easily, couldn't he also bring back their souls and violate them?

The two ladies' expressions turned grave and they felt all hope being lost.

At this moment, Lith chuckled evilly and said, "sign the contract, become my maids. Once I become your master, the least I'll do is not defile you against your wishes."

Keith's gaze turned sharp, her dread vanishing and a cold expression appearing on her face.

"Add that clause on the contract and we'll sign it immediately."

Lith shook his head. "If I add it, then I'll remove the clause of this contract being established for a thousand years."

Keith paused and pondered over this. If there wasn't a certain time, this contract would be there forever.

This wasn't good. They'd be abused regardless then.

A question popped up in Keith's head. To be abused for a thousand years and then break free or to keep her and her daughter's chastity, but serve this fool forever.

Remembering her past life, Keith was quick to come to a conclusion.

She looked at Lith and said, "instead of removing it, make it two thousand years. It's double the time."

Lith thought about it and said, "ten thousand years then."

"Fine by us," Keith responded quickly.

Ten thousand years were long, but she had faith in herself that she could break free from this contract before that period.

Even if she failed, the bond period will be over by that time anyway, and they'll break free.

"Good, then sign it," said Lith, as two new clauses appeared.

Keith talked to Lith for a few additional clauses to be added, such as her and Fanny not being harmed for at least one month after the contract was over.

Lith agreed and just added those things.

Keith then asked for a few more clauses, but like an impatient young master, he asked her to shut the fuck up and sign it.

Keith finally gave in and the contract was signed. Fanny followed.

The contract disappeared from the front once the blood of Keith, Fanny, and Lith was on it.

The two felt a stir in their hearts, but then it disappeared a moment later.

To test if the contract was working, Lith tried to think of defiling Keith, but immediately felt a strong pain in chest and puked blood.

It felt as if someone had squeezed his heart tightly.

'Damn... the contract is no joke...' Thought Lith and gave up testing it.

Keith and Fanny were happy to see him suffer. They could tell what caused the pervert to vomit blood.

Wiping his face, Lith looked at the two and said with an evil smirk, "now that you two are my maids..."

Chapter 760 The Old Lady Is Too Strong!

Keith and Fanny looked at Lith with a frown. They knew their fate had been sealed the moment the contract was in effect.

As per the contract, there was absolutely no way in which they could attack their master or people related to him. There were too many conditions and barely any loophole in it for them to exploit.

Let alone attack, just thinking about harming him made them feel a strong pain in their chest.

Lith, still playing his evil young master part, continued, "my maids wear sexy maid clothes and garter belt stockings. You two should change into it."

Lith then clapped his hand and Luna arrived beside him.

Keith and Fanny could feel all movement restrictions gone and could move freely.

Like a professional, Luna immediately got to work and changed the two's outfits.

They could see what she did, even though her movements were super fast. They were relieved to know she didn't do anything stupid other than dress them up.

Lith then walked towards them and said with a smirk, "you two made your Master wait for so long to sign the contract, this is worthy of a punishment. Put your hands on the bed and stick your buttocks out."

The two ladies glared at Lith, their anger matching their fiery red-hair looks.

"What?" Lith chuckled and said. "You're gonna disobey your Master?"

As soon as he said that, they felt slight pain in their chest and were startled. They knew nothing could be done now and got into position, awaiting their shit fate.

PAH! PAH!

"Hisssss!" The mother-daughter duo sucked in a cold breath of air as they felt a sharp pain on their tender buttocks.

They had no idea how this hateful guy managed to inflict pain on such high level beings and their loathing for him rose further.

However, right in the next instant, the pain suddenly eased and they felt... warm?

A pleasurable sensation took over their buttocks as they felt the warmth. It was as if they were sitting on something warm on a cold night.

"You two, are you expecting some more spanks?" Lith's voice resonated in their ears, breaking their thoughts.

They got up and turned to look at him, not hiding their hateful look for him.

Lith chuckled and changing the topic, said, "you two look so cute and similar, I can't differentiate who's Timeless and who's Keith."

Keith and Fanny blinked and stared at Lith dumbfoundedly. What did he say? Did he just compliment them? Impossible! There's no way they heard it right.

Lith raised an eyebrow at their reaction. "If you don't introduce yourself quickly, I'll give you another spank."

Of course, he would. Thought the two and rolled their eyes.

"I am Fanny and this is my mother, Keith." Fanny made a short introduction.

Looking at the red-haired, red-eyed girl who seemed like she was in her early 20s, Lith nodded his head.

The other lady who seemed to be in her late 20s was Keith then.

Lith said to Fanny, "next time, be more polite when talking to your Master. I'll let it slide this time."

The two ladies knitted their brows. What wrong did they do now? This guy was just nit-picking things at this point.

Lith turned around and went to the blonde loli, the Yellow Phantom.

"I forgot to ask, what's your name?"

The Yellow Phantom got to thinking. Should she say her name? Was it okay? This guy didn't seem —

PAH!

"OW!" The young girl felt her butt sting and rubbed it.

"Have you forgotten your name or something?" Lith said with a neutral look.

"It's Cai Fei," said the girl while glaring at Lith hatefully.

"Cai is your family name?"

"Yes."

Lith nodded and didn't speak on it further.

He turned to his maids and said, "the dungeon quest had been fruitful, although there were no rewards since someone seemed to have taken everything..."

Lith looked at Keith and Fanny after saying so.

The two women didn't shy away and glared back at him, showing a look that stated they weren't sharing their stuff.

Lith averted his gaze while smiling and said to the others, "...anyway, check what rewards have been dropped after the final ritual, we'll head home then."

The maids got to work, the newer ones included, and the last floor was swept clean in a few minutes.

The party then left the dungeon and made their way back to the Royal Castle.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

As Lith teleported away from Langerhan City and came to the outer ring of the castle, he saw a figure standing in front of the gigantic metallic black door of the inner ring.

The tall figure, wearing a regal black dress, had her hands clasped behind her back, and was staring at Lith with a very... neutral look.

Lith's body shook when he saw that and he thought, 'shit...'

He immediately turned around and tried to flee, but much to his dismay, a mighty pressure descended on him and froze him in place.

In the next instant, this tall figure, the woman who Lith loved the most in the world... she appeared right in front of him.

"Mister Vampire Prince Lith Evure..."

'Damn! I seriously messed up this time!' Lith thought to himself as realization dawned upon him.

He had no idea how much time had passed in the dungeon and the Grand Banquet that was supposed to be held two days later... it might've probably been cancelled due to him.

It's no wonder... no wonder his mother's mood was so bad right now...

Trying to pretend nothing's wrong, Lith tried to clear his throat and said, "Y-Yes?"

He fumbled accidentally, completely showing that he did something wrong.

Lilith, looking at her son's guilty expression, thought to herself,

'BWAAHAHAHAHA! SOOO CUTEEEEEEEE!'

That's right. This lady was laughing her ass off at her son's misery and was having the best time of her life.

It wasn't everyday her son did something that was worthy of punishment.

To be honest, even if he did something, there was no way this son-con Lilith would be angry at him. She loved him a little too much to even think of ways to punish him.

However, the situation right now was too good for her to not make use of it.

She knew her son the best and knew what would make him flustered.

Retaining the neutral look on her face, Lilith slightly narrowed her eyes, making Lith have a drop of sweat appear on his forehead.

The Lilith on the outside appeared a bit cold but the Lilith on the inside was rolling on the ground and laughing hard while clutching her belly.

A smile was threatening to form on her face, but she controlled herself and asked,

"...do you accept your wrongs?"

Lith, a mere Saint Rank immortal, had no way of knowing what his mother's emotions were from the inside, despite him being the closest person to her in the entire universe.

The reason was... his old lady was too strong!

She was so strong that she could easily hide her real emotions, making even her own child not be able to see through her.

Add to that, Lith knew he was wrong this time. He had really messed up by going away from the castle just two days prior to the banquet.

Lith tried to be calm in this situation and racked his brain in thinking of possible solutions to scam his mother out of this.

A few seconds passed and no answer came up. His fuck was too bad! He couldn't be saved anymore.

Sighing and accepting defeat, Lith said, "Yes, mom—"

Lilith raised an eyebrow and said in a regal manner, "it's Your Majesty for you, Mister."

Lith was dumbfounded hearing that. What happened to his sweet gentle mother so suddenly? Was this an impostor in front of him? Where did that lovely lady who showered him with kisses the moment she saw him go?

Even though he had such questions, the aura and the blood bond he felt clearly told him he was just overthinking. This was the real deal in front of him.

While Lith and Lilith conversed, the newcomers, Fei, Keith, and Fanny were completely horrified.

Shock would be an understatement that they were feeling when they saw the mighty being standing right in front of them.

The aura... the might... it was all so scary that their legs trembled and their bladder threatened to be in control.

Had the lady not retracted her aura instantly, these three would've completely lost their minds and died.

The one who knew of this fact very well was no one else but Keith.

The lady in front...

She was far scarier than the almighty Devil himself!

If Keith had any hopes of escaping before, it was all lost now.

However, she wasn't disheartened or despairing. On the contrary, she was feeling relieved.

This wasn't the lifeless human Keith anymore. This was the rational Devil Keith.

She properly thought things and realized immediately that this place was the safest in the world. She had her reasons to think of things in such a manner. The experience of two lifetimes wasn't a joke.

Her and her daughter's chastity was safe too due to the contract and now they got a safe shelter over their heads as well.

Maybe... just maybe... Keith was starting to think that things were turning for the better. Though she was not very sure, it wouldn't hurt to have some hopes... even if they were false.

Due to her initial shock and thinking of things in a different manner, Keith overlooked something that Fanny didn't.

Fanny, while watching the lady and the man in front, only had one thought in her mind:

'THIS IS THE ROYAL FAMILY!?!?'