

## Vampire 761

### Chapter 761 All Roads Lead To Nightingale

The atmosphere was tense at the outer ring with Lilith staring at Lith with a domineering gaze.

She didn't seem like her usual motherly self. Instead, she seemed no less than a regal Queen who was looking down at her subjects.

Even the maids Luna, Qingyue, and Freya were confused by this. They didn't think that the Prince had done something worthy of punishment, but well, they didn't dare to meddle in the internal matters of the two.

They were well aware about how much the Queen loved her son. She shouldn't punish him too much, they thought.

As for the new maids Fei, Keith, and Fanny, they were sweating buckets under the mighty pressure from the Queen.

Lilith looked at Lith, still laughing her ass off internally, and thought, 'I shouldn't let go of this opportunity.'

There were some pending things that had to be done. Her stubborn baby would never agree to them so easily.

She could always force him, but she wasn't such a mother. She just let him have a free reign.

However, some things had to be done, even if her baby liked it or not.

In any case, she'll just use punishment as an excuse for now and get those things done.

Placing her index finger on Lith's face, she gently made him look up.

"Are you ready for your punishment?"

The tone wasn't haughty or gentle, just normal. This normal wasn't normal for Lith who was used to her gentleness though.

Still, this new behavior of his mother was amusing and Lith simply nodded his head, looking forward to what punishment she would give him.

As far as he knew, his mother didn't have the guts to harm him. She was too soft when it came to her children.

It was due to her that Lucy had to call in Lucifer to make a breakthrough.

Even during training, his mother won't hit him in any way whatsoever.

Lucy on the other hand... she was merciless.

She literally wouldn't care even if Lith was on the verge of death during training. This yandere of his sister was a completely different breed of crazy ladies. But he still loved this cutie to no end.

Having her baby's approval, Lilith looked at Luna and said, "train the new maids and help my dear to do the final preparations. I'll be back in a while."

Luna bowed respectfully and said, "understood, Madam."

Lilith then disappeared with Lith from the outer ring."

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Lith appeared on a lonely mountain top.

The area was flat and he was standing in the middle of an open hall with his mother.

The surroundings were quiet and it was really dark everywhere.

There were mountains everywhere he could see and apparently, he was standing on the highest peak of a mountain that was artificially flattened to make a grand open hall on it.

Despite the darkness, this place was brightly lit with the lights coming from the many pillars surrounding the hall.

Lith looked at his mother and asked, "this...?"

Lilith smirked, her previous persona disappearing instantly. "Do you know what day it is today, baby?"

His mother's gentle nature was back and Lith was hundred percent correct in guessing she wouldn't be able to keep it for long.

Lith looked at her and although had many questions, decided to just play along.

"I don't know, I came straight to the castle from the hidden dungeon." Lith answered honestly.

Lilith chuckled and placing her arms around her child, turned him to look at the crimson moon at the end of the mountainous landscape.

"Today is the winter solstice, the longest night of the year as well as the Full Night of the Crimson Moonlight."

Lith naturally what this meant. It was the end of the year as well as an auspicious occasion for the creatures of night.

People from around the world celebrated the coming three nights and it was a joyous atmosphere for all.

This was also the day when a lot of evil rituals were done as all creatures of night were far stronger than any other day of the year.

Though, there was a condition to it.

For Vampires, they had to be under the full crimson moon which was only available in the Vampire Continent and the same was the case with Werewolves and Demons, who had to be in their home continent to reap full benefits of it.

The bodies of the people would be nourished and although it was a really small effect, it made everyone happy nonetheless.

"Shouldn't we be celebrating then? Go home and have some quality time?" Lith questioned.

Lilith nodded her head. "We should, but not today. This event lasts for three days, today is the first day. I have some important things to do."

"Which is?"

"Punish you," Lilith said and chuckled.

'Of course,' thought Lith. He was looking forward to what the punishment was, but to not sound like a maso, he didn't voice it out.

Lilith took out a chair after saying so and placed it right in the center of the hall.

She sat on it and crossing her legs, looked at her son with a smirk.

"Now, let's start with your punishment. It's really simple..."

Lith looked at his mother curiously. What was his old lady cooking up?

"...I'd like to see your growth. As per the rituals, that is."

"..." Lith shivered hearing that.

'FUUUUUUCCCCCKKKKK!'

No wonder! No wonder why this was a punishment!

Lith only just realized it!

His mother was asking him to do the thing he really hated.

As of now, this ritual had been delayed because he was too embarrassed to do it. Even if he was really shameless, he didn't like this ritual.

Lith looked at him with knitted brows, conveying he really didn't want to do it.

Lilith chuckled. "Don't give mama that look. This should've happened already with the promise you made."

In Lilith's eyes, this wasn't punishment. She just wanted to check her baby's growth and point him in the right direction while also awakening a few things related to his constitution.

Her baby had yet to inherit all the good things she contained. Growth check-ups like this were a good way to make him inherit those while also guiding him on the right path and fixing issues that may have arisen.

Depending on the level of stress, check-ups could be done everyday, weekly, monthly, or even after thousands of years.

It totally depended person to person.

Lilith's children needed at least one checkup every six months currently since they weren't involved in anything too stressful to their bodies.

Lucy was not going out anymore to fight so her checkup would usually be once a year.

And yes, she too was embarrassed to do it, but she was used to it as she would feel far stronger after it was done.

As a matter of fact, only the noble Vampires knew of this method.

Though it wasn't talked about openly since it was a matter of a person's constitution. Only someone close and strong could perform these things and as far as Lilith knew, this thing was limited to the four Duke and a few Count Clans.

"I am not—"

"Baby," Lilith interrupted him with a smile that wasn't really a smile.

This one word and tone was enough to let Lith know that his mother wasn't going to take a no from him. He didn't understand how this thing even came into existence, but cursing his luck, he started taking his shirt off.

He had to do it, there wasn't any other choice. His mother was serious this time.

There also wasn't any chance for him to escape because where will he even escape to?

All roads lead to Rome.

Rather, Royal Castle in Nightingale, to be precise.

This lady was also the strongest being in this world, even if he wanted to, he couldn't escape.

All his life, Lith was happy to know such a strong being was his mother, but it was only now did he realise that there was a major downside to it too, like the one instance happening right now.

Lilith simply chuckled gently as she watched Lith strip.

This was a bitter medicine her son had to swallow. It was all for his good at the end of the day.

A few feet away from his mother, Lith had finally taken off all his clothes and was standing buck naked in this mountainous region.

The cold breeze grazed on his body and made him feel comfortable, rather than cold, as he was a Vampire.

Lilith smiled and clapped her hand once.

"Let's start the ritual then."

## Chapter 762 The Embarrassing Growth Checkup

Under the full crimson moon, Lith and Lilith were present atop a mountain.

Lith's expression was grim while Lilith's was as happy as it could be.

Lith took a deep breath, trying to suppress his embarrassment and then widened his stance.

Needless to say, his sleepy dragon was hanging and swaying with his movements.



Lith ignored it and took a martial stance of defending against something. He then flexed as many of his muscles as he could.

Lilith's mood turned serious as Lith took the first stance and she noted the things internally.

Lith braced his core and breathed out the first elemental energy from his body: Fire.

His pores opened up slowly all over his body and little by little, Fire got out, letting Lilith record the quality of it.

As his pores opened up, he took a step ahead and changed his martial stance to that of hitting something, instead of defending like before.

The pores around his hands and core violently opened up and let the elemental energy escape freely.

Lith then turned hundred, showing his flexed back, glutes, hamstrings, and calf muscles.

It was for sure very embarrassing, but he focused on the ritual, as he felt his body starting to become lighter.

'Hmm... baby's attainment is very low. There's barely any elemental energy coming from his entire backside. There were just some sparks on his hands and abdomen, and that's about it,' thought Lilith.

She was completely serious and not taking things as a joke.

She even took out a notepad to write down the things she felt she should remember.

Next, Lith changed his stance and kicked the air in front, holding it in this position for a few seconds.

Lilith sent out the poses to him telepathically as she knew this was his first time and he hadn't learnt the ritual.

Lith was following that and continued to do some more embarrassing poses in which his everything was revealed.

He felt as if he had become an exhibitionist while doing this, but nothing could be done now.

He was starting to feel the effects of this ritual. Even though it was supposed to be a checkup, the light feeling he was having was good.

Lith circled his mother sitting in the middle of the hall in these stances and the Fire element was over.

He once again had to repeat the same things, this time with a different element.

Needless to say, he had to go through twelve rounds of this, making him realize that it wasn't always great to have all the elemental affinity.

Once he was done with the twelfth round, Lilith got up from her chair and walked towards Lith, who was stuck in a bracing wide stance.

His mother's regal dress fell off from her body as she walked and her pristine goddess body was seen.

No matter how many times he had seen her, it was always a delight to his eyes. Not to mention, today she seemed extra hot under the crimson moonlight.

Her wide hips that were swaying as she walked, her breasts that bounced lightly, the two pink pearls on her mounds that Lith knew had the sweetest taste in the world, the lower lips rubbing onto each other, the rosy lips, the beautiful face...

All of it, all of it was evoking a lustful feeling within him he hadn't felt in a long time.

His mother was a born seductress and had it not been for the fact that the ritual was ongoing, he would've already pounced on her like a hungry beast and devoured her.

Lilith was well aware of her charms and it wasn't out of thin air did she do this walk in front of Lith.

She wanted to test his willpower, his ability to control himself and not be tempted by the desires of flesh.

The full crimson moon amplified all the desires within everybody in these three days and Lith was no exception to it.

She was thus very proud to see him be committed and not give in to desires, even though she could see his dragon angrily roar at the heavens.

Yet, it was definitely a painful boner, she thought. But nothing could be done right now.

Lilith went behind Lith and lightly held onto his shoulders, channeling her spiritual power within him.

Lith's boner was immediately gone and his sex drive was suppressed.

Lith heaven a sigh of relief.

Lilith then held onto Lith's hands and positioned them in a certain stance she wanted to see.

She made his legs get wider and putting her hand on his hips, slightly had him raise up.

Lilith then tapped on his abdomen lightly, making all of his abdominal muscles turn stiff and have maximum flexion.

It pained slightly, but Lith endured it easily.

Lilith did the same thing everywhere on his body, making him feel further pain and then changed his stance even though his body was really stiff and unable to move.

This once again caused some pain.

Lith's upper body was twisted in a manner it shouldn't be, his legs were raised in a manner it shouldn't be...

Everything was bizarre yet within the capabilities of a normal Vampire.

If he was a Human, he would've broken his joints or something and died with these poses.

He understood now why the ritual was limited to just the Vampires.

It was one full round around the empty chair with his stiff body and it pained quite a bit.

Once the round was finished, Lilith tapped everywhere on his body again and he relaxed completely.

He was so relaxed, he couldn't stand and had to be supported by Lilith.

Lilith did another round with him in such a relaxed state.

Lilith tapped on his body again after the round and Lith became normal. All things were recovered, including his sex drive that caused his dragon to roar once again.

Lilith kissed Lith's neck softly with an affection of both a mother and a wife. She then held his hot shaft in her smooth hands, providing the much needed coolness.

However, she didn't do anything naughty and just held it gently.

Lilith then brought out a wine glass filled with blood from thin air and presented it to Lith.

"Drink it."

Lith didn't question his mother and drank it, not knowing that it was the blood of thirteen Saint Rank human virgins.

It tasted really sweet. So sweet that he was getting a sugar rush.

Lith's adrenaline shot up and he felt like a burning sensation all over his body. His mind was becoming hazy and he wanted to do something.

What something? He didn't know.

His shaft roared angrily in Lilith's grasp. But she didn't let it run free.

Lith felt as if he was given a thousand vials of potent aphrodisiac and his amethyst eyes were starting to take on a red color, making him forget all rational thoughts and return to his original vampire instincts.

Lilith checked his body quickly and went in front of him.

At Lith's pelvis region, Yang energy was violently accumulating and threatened to burst out.

Lilith watched it for a second and once it had accumulated to its peak, she immediately put Lith's shaft inside her Yin cave.

Out of instincts, Lith pushed his shaft deep inside Lilith and stretched her canals to the lengths of his shaft.

It didn't pain Lilith whatsoever and she simply caressed his hair, guiding Lith to her neck and making him drink her blood.

Lith violently thrust his hips and knocked at Lilith's womb entrance multiple times, eventually pouring all of his semen into her.

It was quite the amount as a lot leaked out and fell down on the ground, creating a small puddle.

A few seconds later, clarity returned to Lith and he was greeted with his mother's beautiful face.

"What just happened?" He asked, confused.

Lilith chuckled softly and said, "look down."

Lith did and he was shocked.

Shocked, not because he was in his mother out of nowhere, but to see dirty orange fluids dripping out of his mother's honeypot and a small puddle being formed of the same liquids.

"That..."

"Yes. It's the dirty Yang energy from you." Lilith explained.

Lilith was aware that her son liked dual cultivation. He did cultivate quite well with the techniques he was using but it wasn't enough and?refined, causing him to accumulate some dirty energy within him.

It was now purified and the fault of that was gone, making not just the Yang energy within him much better, but also improving his overall physique.

The blood she gave him acted as a catalyst to fasten the accumulation of the Yang energy as human blood was literally aphrodisiac for Vampires.

This also helped in helping him return to his Vampire instincts quicker as Yang energy was the most potent when a Vampire was in his instinctual form.

The Full Night of the Crimson Moonlight was a good day to bring out this form even more and all in all, Lilith was quite satisfied with the things that had happened.

Lilith explained all of this to Lith and for the first time, Lith was starting to think that maybe this ritual wasn't so bad.

"I understand the things I did, but what will big sis go through?" It was just a passing thought Lith had.

She didn't have Yang energy so she wouldn't need a release like him.

Lilith caressed Lith's hair and said, "She has to do the poses like you and that's about it. She doesn't dual cultivate so there's no need to worry about her Yin energy. It'll automatically be purified if you cultivate with her. You just have to worry about yourself."

'Damn...' Lith thought to himself. This seemed a bit unfair.

"So... Do you get naked with her too?"

"Naturally." Lilith smiled and answered. "She has to do the last few rounds with my support and clothes, even on my side, would end up clogging her highly sensitive and open pores."

Lith nodded in understanding, once again realizing how unfair certain things were.

Here he was dying with his raging boner but apparently such scenarios didn't occur with females.

Nonetheless, he didn't care much about it and...

Squelch... Squelch...



Lith started sliding his shaft in and out of his mother's creamed box.

"It isn't clean, baby." Lilith reminded.

"It doesn't matter." Lith said and gobbled up one of the heavenly pink pearls. "I need a few releases, you made it like this, better take responsibility."

Lilith chuckled. "Fine, fine."

She grabbed the chair beside her and putting it behind Lith, made him sit on it and herself sat on his lap.

She then held his face and peered deeply into Lith's amethyst eyes.

"Hmm? Is something wrong?" Lith asked.

Lilith said, "No. Continue with your things, I am preparing to give you a few things in the meantime..."

Chapter 763 Lith Awakens Abilities

Lith was a hundred years old already.

Time had passed so quickly.

To Lilith, it felt as if it was just yesterday that she gave him birth, then did his first feeding session, and went out in the Merchant district to have him roam around.

She had watched every second of his life and was proud to see him come this far.

Although this was just the very beginning, her baby had grown quite a lot in these hundred years, both physically and mentally.

Things would start to get difficult from here onwards and although she wished that he wouldn't do something like Lucy, she knew in her heart that it was inevitable.

Just like how Lucy had ventured out to pursue strength and faced many near-death situations, Lith was sure to do it as well.

She hated to see her children suffer, but knew that it's just the natural course of life.

If Lith and Lucy both stayed cooped up in the castle, they won't grow or have fun whatsoever.

Lilith knew it very well. She too was in their shoes at some point in her life.

For half a million years, she had roamed the world and adventured to many places along with her friends.

It was only in the past ten thousand years did she decide to settle down and only in the last thousand years did she truly settle down and didn't move from Nightingale.

She had found her peace, she had found her comfort, she had found her essence of life, and it was only then did she settle down.

Once her children find these things as well, maybe then they would not have anymore suffering.

In any case, it took her half a million years, so that was probably the bare minimum she was expecting her children to spend in their adventures.

All she wanted now was to see them enjoy their journey and not get hurt. The latter part couldn't be helped but the former for sure could.

Hence, it was time to awaken their dormant abilities within the two of her children.

The abilities couldn't be awakened without a strong stimulus.

Her baby had been sleeping for almost eight decades and didn't go out much. It was not a surprise to see that he hadn't awakened much of his abilities yet.

Lilith was now helping him do so.

There was an ability that was really needed, now that he was a hundred years old.

"Don't move." Lilith said softly as she peered into Lith's amethyst eyes.

No matter how many times she saw these gem-like amethyst eyes of her son and the velvety silver hair, she would always feel warm in her heart.

The closeness she felt by these two things was unmatched. Sure there were blood bonds and other stuff, but such glaring things like eyes and hair, it was a big proof of him being born from her.

Nevertheless, she could stare at it later as well. Now was the time to awaken a few abilities within Lith.

Being in the same cowgirl position and peering into his eyes, Lilith softly said a few words that Lith wasn't able to grasp.

Pretty soon, on her amethyst eyes appeared red ancient letters and they started revolving.

Lith felt himself get sucked into her eyes, but in the next few instants, his vision dimmed and he then heard:

[Ding!]

[Host has awakened the ability 'Paradigm Perception'!]

[Host has awakened the ability 'Destiny Seer'!]

[Host has awakened the ability 'Psyche Puppetry'!]

[Host has awakened the ability 'Return'!]

These notifications popped up in Lith's mind one by one as he was starting to lose consciousness.

However, this sensation fades after a while and a healthy glow appeared on Lith's face, followed by his vision being clear.

He could now see inscriptions in front of him, the same as the one in his mother's eyes.

As he tried to comprehend them, a sharp pain followed in his head, making him close his eyes.

"Fufufu... they're new things, baby. Don't force yourself."

His mother's gentle voice rang in his ears.

"If I open my eyes now, I'll see the inscriptions again, yes?" Lith asked.

"No. They're gone." Lilith answered softly.

Opening his eyes, the inscriptions were indeed gone and only his mother's beautiful face was in his vision.

"What was that?" Lith couldn't help but ask.

Slowly starting to ride him, Lilith explained, "they're the dormant abilities within you, mama just awakened them."

"What?" Lith was confused. "I have dormant abilities?"

"Obviously, silly." Lilith said playfully. "Who do you think your mama is?"

Well, these words didn't make sense to Lith. But as pondered over them, he remembered learning something that said that parents could pass on their abilities to their children.

Wondering if it was that, he looked at his mother, who simply nodded in response, as if knowing what he was about to ask.

"The abilities you got are hereditary ones. There's many types to it. One such being hereditary in which the abilities of a parent are passed onto a child and both the people can have it. There's also..."

Abilities were something rare. Not many had those. And the ones that did have it, they monopolized it to keep their lineage safe or the most strong ones.

Just like Hereditary abilities, there were Generational abilities. Meaning a generation could pass on their ability to their successors.

The parents would lose the ability, but the child would have a bright future due to it.

These types of abilities couldn't be controlled and had a hundred percent possibility of passing down. This thus made many people who possessed it to not want to have children.

There's a small clan in the Beast Kingdom which is the Mantis Tribe who possesses such an ability.

These humanoid Mantises, only the females, die the moment they lay eggs.

The Generational ability acts as a boon for these type of creatures as the child is bound to lead a good life with such an ability.

The Mantis Tribe is probably the smallest in the entire Beast Kingdom as the males are killed by the females after the female feels she's pregnant and females die after birth.

This situation is due to an ancient curse.

In the ancient era, in the mantis population, since females could conceive and bring in lots of successors, they were revered.

They abused this reverence by killing the males and thinking they were superior. This was true as the males were indeed comparatively weaker, but killing was just cruel.

It was due to this that at one point of time, a male cursed the female mantis that she would die after giving birth.

The curse came into effect and females started dying one by one. This caused them to seethe with rage and one female cursed the male mantises that no matter what happens, they'll always die after making the female pregnant.

Hence, the curse of the two sides continued on and now the Mantis Tribe was just a miserable tribe that was barely hanging on.

Nobody was happy there and with each year, they were thinking of not having babies anymore and were on a sharp decline.

On the bright side though, the Generational ability worked wonders for them.

The next type was bloodline ability. Any person, it matters not who, if they possessed even a slight amount of blood of a person with this type of ability, they would automatically have it.

However, there was a catch to it. It was that the ability's power would totally be dependent on the amount of blood purity of a person.

One such major family in the world that possessed a blood ability like this was someone Lith knew of.

The Asmodeus Family.

There was a blood ability related to scent. In that, the more pure was the Lust Demon bloodline, the stronger their scent would be.

This scent was a natural part of their body that attracted people weaker than them. It didn't matter age, race, or gender.

Of course, the ones with the least purity could attract none while the ones with the most purity could choose on who they wanted to attract.

Ralph was a living chick magnet with such an ability. He could attract all the young girls in the world if he let his scent run free.

Another category of abilities were Bonded abilities.

As the name suggested, one being bonded to another can use the ability. The simplest example of that is the Vampire Blood Bond.

Once a virgin vampire has intercourse with another, they would share a blood bond.

Lith has it with his mother and sister, he has it with his wives and few maids, and this thing is available for even the lowest of low classes of vampires.

There were many more abilities but...

"Stop, stop, mom." Lith answered. "You can explain more of this to me later. Let me first eat my meal."



Lilith laughed softly. "Sure, sure, let's continue then."

And then they began with their obscene acts once again...

## Chapter 764 Arya's Greatest Wealth

'I was tricked, backstabbed, and quite possibly, bamboozled.'

These were the first words of Lith as he woke up from his nap and stared at the phone in his hand.

As per the date, there was still a day left for the grand banquet, meaning he wasn't late.

Then... why was he punished? He couldn't possibly understand.

Smiling and shaking aside these thoughts, Lith focused on the upcoming things.

The grand banquet was around the corner and although it had the word grand attached to it, it was just another banquet on the same scale as Lucy's coronation.

There was nothing new about it and these were just formalities he had to follow for being a Royal.

His mother had mentioned that she would be introducing him properly to the world. That was an excuse. The real reason was that she wanted to flaunt him.

Lith wouldn't have a lot of time to interact with people in the banquet as he was the main star of the event.

Getting up from his bed and stretching, he organized his thoughts on the things needed to be dealt with before the banquet began.

Calling Luna and getting into a new set of casual clothes, Lith walked out of his room and started meeting the people he had work with.

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The Royal Servants were busy with the banquet preparation and couldn't be mobilized for his work. At best he could use a few and Lith did just that.

He had a chat with Lark and Kyonumarru on the things they had to do at the banquet, then left the castle to see some more people.

The very first person outside the castle he met was Hecate, the Queen Witch with red and blue eyes. It was a brief meeting and she left shortly after Lith was done explaining the things.

Next, Lith sent a message to Yuwen, the guy responsible for taking over the World Merchant Association, and had him do a few things.

Lith then checked up on the Jingmei Guild that was supposed to take in new adventurer's from the hidden dungeon while travelling to the Dragon Continent.

He checked on the guys from Neutral Continent over the phone through a person called Lady Hei.

Lady Hei was the person who gave Lith some trouble, but then switched sides knowing he became an enemy of her enemy.

She was a good person who worked for the welfare of the guild and in these eight decades, she had worked hard enough to become the third in command of the guild.

The guild's power was rising too as they were becoming stronger and getting more powerful adventurers.

With the addition of a few people from the World Adventurer's Association, their ranking shot up further.

This was a good thing. They were one of the key players for the upcoming things Lith was planning.

He put his phone back in his pocket when he was done talking. Using a teleportation token, Lith disappeared from his spot and appeared right inside the mighty Death Dragon's castle.

The spot where he appeared ended up notifying the people in the castle and in just a few seconds, some staff members came and guided Lith to a room.

As Lith walked into a luxurious room, he saw his wife facing in his direction with a smile.

Her bluish-silver hair flowed freely and her beautiful eyes were hidden by a black blindfold, the same as usual.

"Are you missing your wife already, dear husband?"

Arya teased with a smile.

Lith smiled back and didn't reply to her teasing. If he did, he would be stuck in fooling around with his lovely wife, which he wanted to avoid for now.

Lith walked close to Arya and gave her a light hug and kiss on the forehead.

"Have you been good?" Lith asked before proceeding to the main topic.

No matter what business he had, knowing his wife's health took more priority.

In the birthday celebrations he didn't get much time to ask about it.

"I've been good. What can happen to me anyway? Have a seat." Arya gestured to Lith to sit.

Lith sat on a chair opposite to hers and the two talked husband-wife things for a few minutes.

"So, what brings you here, dear?" Arya asked with a faint smile.

Before answering her question, Lith stared at her with his calm eyes and asked, "my dear, do you like... war?"

"Depends." Arya said vaguely. "If it's a war for something I find pointless, I don't like it."

"I see." Lith nodded. "Then, will you find it pointless if the whole world is in chaos?"

"Hmm?" An interested look appeared on Arya's face.

Lith smiled and leaning forwards, continued, "the whole world will soon break into a major war. Something along the magnitude of the chaotic era."

Arya's eyebrows quivered in interest. This was the first time she had seen her husband sound so serious about something.

The serious atmosphere he suddenly created, she couldn't help but get up and get behind him.

Hugging him from behind, Arya softly asked, "what is my dear husband trying to achieve?"

If something on the magnitude of the chaotic era occurred, this world would turn into an apocalyptic nightmare.

Everything would be destroyed and become desolate, making history repeat itself.

Arya wasn't against this, but she wanted to know why Lith wanted something like this.

If all things were destroyed, there won't be many honeymoon spots available for them.

From Emmy, she was told how good her honeymoon was and how much she learnt there.

Arya was awaiting her own as well. She didn't want the world to be destroyed before she went on a honeymoon.

Unaware of his wife's thoughts, Lith answered, "there's otherworldly big shots that'll make an appearance sooner or later. I want the whole world to be prepared and counter them. The current era is too peaceful, everyone's too rusty."

"Ah..." Understanding the reasons, Arya chuckled.

She rubbed her cheek on Lith's and continued, "with me here, there's no one who can threaten you. Why bother?"

For sure Lith could hide from the attackers and even have his wives defend him. But, he didn't want it. That was too cowardly.

He had plans to inflict such great pains on his enemies that not just them, their whole ancestry should tremble from a mere name of his.

It wouldn't happen if he stayed dormant and just indulged in debauchery.

Lightly tapping on Arya's face, Lith answered, "of course that can happen. But that's no fun."

Arya chuckled. "I thought so."

She then sat on Lith's lap and asked, "then... what do you want me to do?"

Lith smiled. "Well..."

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"Damn, shameless husband!" Arya exclaimed and got up from Lith's lap.

"You want your poor, helpless, and weak wife to work this much?"

Lith nodded. "That's right. You're the only one who can do it. Who asked you to have so many connections and power and then become my wife?"

As shameless as ever, Lith was making full use of his wife's background.

She commanded one-third of the dragons, the entirety of the underworld was in her grasp, and not to mention, she was filthy rich.

So rich that she could probably buy out an entire continent or something.

Arya playfully spat out imaginary spit and said, "I refuse. If you want to break my back, do it in the bedroom, and not by making me work so much."

Lith spread out his hands and continued, "wifey, imagine the things you'll get in return."

"Oh... and what is that?"

"Wealth, power, status, duh. You'll become super mighty."

"Blergh." Arya stuck out her tongue and fell freely in Lith's embrace.

She extended her hands out and holding Lith's face, said softly, "I already have the greatest wealth here with me. Give me a better reason."

Man...

His wife's sweet lines were making him blush now.

Doing a light cough to hide his blushing face, Lith said, "I have nothing to offer then... sorry..."

Arya chuckled. She played with Lith's long hair and said, "how about this, then? You give me your love, I'll give you my everything, okay?"

Lith rolled his eyes and pinched Arya's nose. "Cheeky woman, don't you already have it? I can't give you something that I've already given you."

Arya giggled. "Alright, alright. On a serious note, whatever things you mentioned, it'll take quite some time to progress. Are you fine with it?"

Lith nodded. "People can't be made to attack each other without a solid reason. No one's gonna take things seriously if we just ask them to fight each other meaninglessly."

"That's true. But there would be so much destruction of life and property. What about that?"

"Don't worry, that can be dealt with properly later." Lith assured her.

"Hmm, then... I'll initiate the plans after the Grand Banquet."



Lith smiled. His wife was really very understanding. He bent down to kiss her lips softly and said, "I love you."

Arya chuckled again. "I am glad you said that instead of 'thank you'. I would've beaten you up had you said thank you to me."

Lith smiled awkwardly. He knew saying thank you in a loving relationship was offensive to his wives. They had strictly warned him to not say it.

The two then chatted for a bit more and Lith left the Death Dragon Empress' Castle to prepare for tomorrow's Grand Banquet.

#### Chapter 765 Greeting The Guests

The day of the Grand Banquet was finally here.

The entirety of the Vampire Society was bustling with joyous activities.

It didn't matter if it was Winterbat country or Darkwing country or some Nightingale, everyone was happy and singing songs of praise and love to the Royal Family.

This wasn't planned or scripted, they were the real feelings of the Vampires of this society.

They were all happy and enjoying themselves in the festive-type atmosphere happening within the continent.

Free food and wine was available to everybody every hundred metres in all places of the continent occupied by the Vampires.

Even the most forgotten villages got access to great food and wine. There was no one who would be going hungry today.

The cost to feed around ten billion people at once, that too as much as they wanted, was surely very high.

However, it didn't matter to the Royal Family. Their pockets were so deep that there was not even a tiny hole for making such arrangements.

The Vampires would surely not forget such a day and only now were they understanding the essence of 'Grand Banquet'. They all wished such banquets would happen often in the future.

All squares in the continent had big screens showing the live stream of the Grand Banquet.

Currently, the guests were making their appearances in the Queen's District one by one and then picked up by the Royal Carriages and escorted to the Royal Castle.

Everyone watched these guys with envious gazes and wished that it was them in these people's place.

The live stream would have camera angles switched whenever someone important would arrive.

For example, currently, the camera was focusing on four people in elegant clothes. One was a noble, two were men, and the last one was a muscular cow.

They were none other than the Dracula family and with the poised bearing that Dennis and Mu Mu were showing, it was apparent that they were taught some manners beforehand.

Dennis didn't seem his usual self and neither did Mu Mu. Both the two had a calm look on their faces and were walking with the same strides as Duke Reynolds and Duchess Fiora.

After Dennis's family, the other Dukes entered the castle one by one and it was only after the Vampires did the other races enter.

Nobles from around all the major races were present and it was rumored that some Supreme beings would be in the banquet too.

However, no matter how much everyone focused, they couldn't see any Supreme Ranks. This did disappoint them as they realized that just like other times, the Supreme Ranks would've entered through some secret door.

Peasants like them didn't deserve to see their real faces, was what went inside everyone's mind.

Nobody doubted that the Supremes won't come though; such was the might of the Queen.

Back in the Royal Castle, Lith was standing in front of a teleportation circle and was waiting for the guests.

A bright light illuminated the room and then the fragrant scent of a forest permeated the air.

Two ladies in regal robes, both with long golden hair and emerald-like eyes, were standing in front of him.

"Little cousin!" Alea was happy as she could be and jumped on Lith, making the snow-white furred golden retriever on his shoulders to fall down.

Ren was clearly not happy with this and woofed in annoyance. But once he saw that it was the golden-haired demon, he immediately had war flashbacks and hid himself in between Lith's legs.

No matter what, every time he saw Alea, his trauma would re-appear.

Lith exchanged some loving words with Alea and then turned to Agalea.

He hugged the Elven Queen and smiling, whispered, "told you, you'll be the one to come to me."

"Fufufu... yes, it did happen, it seems." Agalea answered with a playful smile.

Lith didn't say or do anything naughty with Agalea. He broke the hug and simply chatted with her a little, then sent the two off.

There were a lot of guests he had to greet.

A bright flash happened again in the room as the teleportation circle lit up.

In the next instant, he saw four people, among whom one was his lover.

The tall black-haired, black-eyed beautiful lady with red horns whom Lith loved, was currently holding hands with a smiling and a zoned out girl with glasses.

There was Adriel beside Lucifer holding the hand of a girl with an annoyed expression, who was also holding the hand of the smiling girl, albeit against her wishes.

"It was my turn to hold mom's hand." The annoyed girl with black hair and orange eyes complained.

"It was fair and square, so let me peacefully hold mama's hand." The smiling girl, with shoulder-length orange hair and black eyes, said to the annoyed girl.

"Hehe... mumma... hehe..." the zoned out girl with glasses over her gray eyes, having black hair on top and orange hair neck down till her thighs, spoke to the air in front, still zoned out and in a world of her own.

As Ren had a look at these three girls, he immediately hid himself inside Lith's shirt, not wanting to meet them.

There were only three people other than Alea who could instigate such a reaction from him, and they were none other than his mothers.

"Hey! Ren-chan, come to mommy!" The orange-haired Rosy said with a smile as she walked towards Lith with Lucifer.

"Rosy, manners." Lucifer reprimanded.

Rosy did a light cough in response and said, "sorry." She didn't call out Ren again.

Lith was surprised to see Lucifer teaching other people manners. He didn't call her out on it though, lest she turned angry and did something forceful that he might end up liking.

Cough. Lith did a light cough as well to remove the weird thoughts in his head.

"Greetings, aunt." Lith said with a smile while holding a flower bouquet.

He had forgotten to give one to Alea and Agalea as Alea jumped on him.

His maids standing beside him had reminded him to not miss it this time.

Lucifer's hands were full and her expression was calm, befitting that of a Queen.

She was in a regal black robe along with her daughters in a similar style and color robes.

Adriel, the one with short green hair with blue ends and amazing tattoos on one of her hands, was wearing a formal white shirt and black pants, appearing like an assistant.

Lith wondered why Lucifer was so calm. She didn't look like the usual horny otaku neet and instead appeared prim and proper.

As she got close to him, Lucifer said with the same calm look, "greetings, nephew."

Lith raised an eyebrow in surprise. This woman was his aunt? Or was it an imposter?

Lith's confused expression didn't go unnoticed by Lucifer. She internally thought, 'that's right, you little demon. Your majestic aunt has changed, and is now acting like a proper Queen. She has to set an example to her daughters after all...'

Lucifer didn't forget to praise herself even if Lith didn't do it. She couldn't care less about this horny pervert's praise.

Lith looked at Ren's mothers, who reached around Lucifer's shoulder in height, and greeted them with a smile as well.

"Greetings, Vampire Prince."

"Greetings, Vampire Prince."

"Gree-hehe—"

"Ruth." Lucifer looked at the zoned out girl and softly called out her name while gently massaging the back of her palm with her thumb.

Ruth snapped out of her daze and turned to look at Lucifer with her innocent gray eyes.

"Mumma?" She said one word, but it meant 'you called me?'.

Lucifer naturally understood it and reminded, "greet the Prince properly, Ruth."

Ruth nodded her head and turned to Lith. "Hello—"

"No, no, my dear." Lucifer broke her calm façade and bent down to meet Ruth's eye level.

"When you see the Prince, you should say: 'Greetings, Vampire Prince.' Didn't mumma teach you this before?"

Lucifer's tone was gentle. She wasn't scolding Ruth, just reminding her.

Her gentle nature made Lith think, 'damnnnnn. This demon can have such a side to her too? Since when!?'

It was totally out of nature for Lucifer to do something like this. Lith had so many questions when looking at her changed nature.

Lucifer scrunched her nose as she felt someone thinking bad of her. She didn't even need to think who it would be, as she was feeling the stupid pervert's aura right beside her.

But for the time being, she chose to ignore it and focused on her daughter.

Ruth needed some more attention than the other two girls. She was a little special like her niece Alea, but it was okay. If Lucifer can handle a shameless little demon like Lith, then this was nothing.

It's been almost eight decades since she adopted the three girls and by now, she was almost a proper mother like Lilith and Agalea. She still had a lot to learn as her motherhood had only just begun, but things were going just fine.

Her usual self wasn't gone though. She was still the same person behind the doors when her daughters weren't watching. It was stressful, but she had to appear proper when with her daughters, lest they caught her carefree nature and lost focus on cultivation.

Her girls were Supreme Rank, but individually, their power was at best a peak level Emperor Rank. She was busy training them in the last eight decades while also having fun along the way.

It was due to training that she herself understood how to properly communicate with the three. The three girls also got closer to Lucifer and accepted her as their mother.

Since they were her daughters now, it was her duty to teach them the proper ways of being Princesses. While teaching them, she groomed her own self to act like a proper Queen.

Her grandfather would surely be proud of her for once...

"Ah..." Ruth remembered something. "Yes, yes, mumma did say it," she bobbed her head up and down adorably and then turned to Lith. In her cute voice, she said with a smile, "hehe... Greetings, Vampire Prince."



'SO PRECIOUS!!'

Lith and Lucifer both felt an arrow at their hearts and almost got a nosebleed due to the wholesomeness.

Composing himself, Lith did a light cough and handing Ruth the bouquet, said with a smile, "I hope you enjoy your time here."

Ruth didn't have the slightest of idea on what Lith meant, but instead of grabbing the bouquet, she pulled Ren out of his shirt and hugged him.

"My baby... hehe..."

"WOOOOO!"

#### Chapter 766 Mayzin's Gift

Lucifer was gone from the teleportation chamber along with her daughters and assistant. Ren was dragged away by his mothers and Lith couldn't help him even if he wanted to.

The next guest that arrived was the King of Angels, Alex Paladin. That man seemed as calm and regal as one could be.

Just being around him brought a sense of peace and comfort to Lith, even though he was a Vampire.

With how handsome Alex looked, one could easily mistake him for a charming prince. That's how handsome he was.

Everything about him was great, except... his perfectly golden hair had a wavy and messy look to them, along with finely trimmed hair at the sides.

Coupled with the cross earrings he was wearing, Alex definitely looked like a playboy.

His overbearing status negated the thoughts of being a playboy though. Plus, anyone basking in his aura would give up all bad thoughts and become a monk or something.

Lith greeted Alex and then sent him away to where his granddaughter was without having much conversation.

After he was gone, it was the final guest that arrived, his Dragon aunt.

Mayzin didn't need the teleportation circle. The space-time bent around the circle and she simply manifested into existence.

His aunt was in a regal black samurai style robes along with black stockings. A bit of her thigh, lower abdomen, and arms were exposed.

Half her hair was in a bun along with a shiny purple stick attached to it and the other half flowed freely.

Her expression was calm and she definitely seemed the most overbearing compared to his Elven and Demon aunt.

"Greetings, aunt." Lith greeted her with a smile while holding a bouquet in his hands.

Mayzin walked close to him and greeted him back with a soft tone, not trying to sound overbearing as he was her nephew.

Lith handed her the bouquet and extending his elbows out, said with the same smile, "shall we?"

This was etiquette and not lewd.

The last person is supposed to be escorted to the main venue along with a family member of the Royals.

As it was Lith here and Mayzin was an older female, it only made sense for her to walk hand-in-hand with Lith.

Young girls never appeared last and neither did men.

The only people to come at last were either some older ladies or some couple related to the hosts.

In both cases, the lady would lock her hands with the host and get escorted to the main venue. It didn't matter if the host was a male or female, the hand locking was just a polite gesture.

Last time when there was a banquet held, it was Lith who took care of bringing the guests and the same happened now as well.

Mayzin was aware of the etiquettes and locked hands with Lith.

"It's your event and you're greeting the guests." Mayzin couldn't help but comment.

Lith chuckled. "You see, aunt. The Royal Family only has three people. So it can't be helped."

Mayzin nodded in understanding. That was true. It's no wonder Lith was here greeting guests at his own event.

"But also, I don't mind having my arms locked with a pretty lady like you." Lith joked.

Mayzin shook her head at this blatant flirting. "You shouldn't joke like that, nephew. I am almost your mother's age."

"It's exactly because of that." Lith smirked. "Mom and the other two aunts seemed to enjoy these jokes."

Mayzin rolled her eyes. "I am not like them."

Lith made an exaggerated sad face. "Then it seems aunt isn't as fun as them."

"That's right. Your aunt is a boring person."

Lith sighed and said, "it seems aunt Lucifer is better than you then."

"Yeah— what?" Mayzin suddenly felt she heard something wrong.

Lith looked at her and replied, "aunt Lucifer... she's more fun, I mean. Lucy and Alea also seem to enjoy their company more because I've heard of aunt Lucifer quite often than about you from them. Even mother speaks more about her than you."

Mayzin knitted her brows. That horny otaku gets more attention than her? No, it was fine to get attention, it didn't matter. But she's liked by her nieces more? And even Lilith!?

Now this was news.

Mayzin hadn't interacted much with her nieces or even Lilith in the past few hundred years. It was because she was sleeping.

Once she woke up, she then got busy handling her kingdom and then watching Lith, because of the stupid bet made by Lilith.

In all of this, she was constantly feeling that something was definitely not right. And today, right about now... she realized what that was.

Her nieces and nephew were still pretty young. The flow of time for these guys was much different than what she herself felt.

She might've thought it was okay to contact them after some years, but apparently it wasn't. It was the biggest mistake she was making.

Lucifer really had nothing better to do. She would just roam here and there or munch on food or watch anime or masturbate. It's no surprise that her two nieces and nephew got much closer to Lucifer than herself.

Although Mayzin wasn't a petty person, knowing Lucifer was actually being liked like this rang some alarms in Mayzin's head. If this continued on and she didn't interact more with her nieces, she'll probably not have a good relationship with them.

This was not good news.

Even if they weren't blood related, Mayzin really considered them as family. She considered Lilith, Agalea, and even that stupid neet as her sisters. Their children were like her own children.

Establishing a healthy relationship with them was really necessary.

Watching his aunt fall silent at his words, Lith didn't say anything more and just let her be.

It was only after a few minutes did she look at him and asked softly, "nephew, what's your favorite treasure?"

Lith stared at her with a stupefied gaze, wondering why she just asked that.

This reaction of Lith's made Mayzin scrunch her nose. "My bad. Let me ask something else. What's... um... your favourite color?"

Mayzin realized her nephew wasn't a Dragon. Asking what his favourite treasure was a stupid question. Only Dragons would happily answer this one.

Lith didn't know why she was asking this, but still said, "amethyst."

His favourite color was the colours of his eyes. Just like how his mother felt a closeness to him through it, he too felt the similar things when he gazed at her or his sister.

"Hmm..." Mayzin hummed and then rummaged through her space ring. In a few seconds, something clicked her and stopped looking at her ring. Instead, she pulled the purple hair stick out of her bun and let her hair fall freely.

Mayzin turned to Lith and showed the hair stick to him. "Here, your birthday gift, nephew."

Mayzin had some trouble communicating since she wasn't too used to interactions such as these. But she tried her best to appear like a good aunt.

Lith laughed softly and shook his head. "You don't need to gift me, aunt. You were there during my celebrations a few days ago and here as well now, I am happy and content."

Mayzin stared at Lith as she heard that. She slightly tilted her head to the right and asked, "did you perhaps not like it? Wait, I'll give you something else then."

Lith was dumbfounded with this. His aunt totally misunderstood him. "Wait, I didn't mean that I didn't like it."

"So?" Mayzin asked. "Why did you reject it?"

It was for the first time that someone didn't accept a treasure. That too, from her.

Mayzin knew just how much the entire world coveted the treasures of the Dragons. There were so many journals, maps, and whatnot guiding people to the treasures buried by the Dragons or towards the Dragons themselves.

Robbing even the lowliest of Dragons could make a mortal rich for a lifetime.

Nobody let go of any chance to have such a thing happen and this thing that Mayzin was giving to Lith... people would actually go to war to obtain it.

Not just a few, but the entirety of a few major races would actually attack her, if they knew what this was.

Thus, it was quite surprising for her to actually get her gift rejected. Even if she was really smart, she could only think that maybe the reason for rejection was that her nephew didn't like this.

Her IQ had dropped substantially due to her poor communication skills.

Nobody would even think with this conversation that this was the same lady who was engaged in hardcore chess battles with Lilith herself for months, at the time of Arya's ascension.

Lith looked at his aunt and said with an awkward smile, "aunt, it's basic noble etiquette."

Lith didn't know about other places but Vampire nobles usually refrained from accepting or even giving gifts.

In the past it was because in the past many assassinations occurred due to gifts in the noble households.

It thus became a thing to not accept gifts and this teaching was passed down in the form of etiquette.

Mayzin didn't understand Lith, so she just asked again, "so... do you want this or do you not like this and want something else?"

She didn't understand a simple no. There was the pride of a dragon within her that didn't let her brain think that her gift was rejected. I mean, who in their right minds would even reject a present anyway?

Lith could only sigh and say, "thank you, I'll take this then."

Mayzin flashed a happy smile as Lith accepted the gift, surprising the latter.

He thought, 'if accepting this meant I could see such a beautiful smile, I would've already done that.'

"I hope you'll like it. Here..." Mayzin handed the hair stick to Lith. "Keep it safe with you, it'll be of help in case you're stuck in a dangerous situation."



"What is this?" Lith asked.

Mayzin smiled and answered, "you'll know when you use it."

There was no more room for question as the two finally reached the venue.

Lith let Mayzin go and sit on a table with his other aunts and then went on to prepare for his entry into the banquet.

#### Chapter 767 Lilith's Declaration

Despite having the word Grand attached to it, the Grand Banquet's contents were similar to the other Royal Banquets that were hosted.

There was an opening speech done by a royal servant and then Lith was introduced to everybody.

The moment he was introduced, the entire crowd within the castle went into an uproar. Not only was Lith the most handsome man they'd ever seen, the regal aura exuded by him was unparalleled and unmatched.

Everyone within the castle was a major powerhouse of the world. Their children were naturally nobles as well. Yet, they all paled in comparison to the Vampire Prince.

The looks, the aura, the charm...

The children felt super insecure knowing they couldn't ever have these things whereas their parents thought about why they couldn't have children like the Vampire Prince.

A faint tension was developed between the parents and the children, but it was all ignored under the cheerful shouts of the others.

By others, it meant specifically the ladies. It didn't matter what age they were of or which noble house they belonged to. The moment they saw the Prince, they all felt a tingle in an unknown place and started fangirling for him.

Among this crowd, if Lith were to just point at any lady, she would happily give her whole self to Lith, it mattered not whether she was young, old, single, or married.

Lith felt it was all an exaggeration and empty praises, but the more he heard everyone's shout, the more it made him think that such might not be the case.

He was wondering whether his charms had to do with his bloodline or was it because the dual cultivation arts had improved his physique. If it wasn't any of that... was it because his Yang energy became purer and the ladies could unknowingly sense it?

There were many questions and deciphering an answer would distract him from the banquet. Lith thus kept it aside for now and focused on the banquet.

He did a little speech of thanking everybody for coming and that it was a pleasure hosting the guests.

Then, he called for the first dance and instead of him doing it this time, there were a few selected Vampire Nobles taking the stage.

Once the first dance was over, Lucy and Lilith arrived on stage while having their arms locked with Lith.

And as usual, the spectators sucked in a cold breath of air by looking at their noble selves.

Many passed out due to intense nose bleeds while the ones that didn't... they were trying their best to not pass out.

Too bad for the ones outside though. They couldn't see the faces of three Royals as they were covered in darkness. The live stream had a filter to keep things hidden. Not even a Supreme Rank would be able to see through this filter.

Lucy said a few words after arriving as she was the Queen. Then, they cut a towering cake while an orchestra played a birthday symphony for the Prince.

The crowd from all over the continent cheered for the Prince and lots and lots of confetti was shot out when Lith was cutting the cake.

Finishing this, Lilith took to the stage and gave a speech with Lith and Lucy on her sides.

The starting few lines were formal greetings and she then proceeded to the main part.

"On this auspicious day, I, the Vampire Queen Lilith Evure..."

There was a crown on her head and a staff in her hand, indicating that she was acting as the Queen right now and not Lucy.

Lilith wouldn't take the crown from her daughter whom she doted on so much, but it was a bit necessary today.

"...I am making a formal declaration."

The crowd turned silent and patiently listened to what the Queen was saying. The same was the case with the ones watching the stream.

A serious gaze flickered in Lilith's eyes and as she stared in front, everyone felt as if she was staring right into their souls, making them shiver in fear.

"My children..."

Lilith started with those words, letting the flow of the speech steer towards the topic of her two children.

The people listened intently and Lilith stated the things Lucy had achieved.

Everyone was shocked to find out that she was a King Rank at the young age of just 500. They got another shock after knowing that she was acting as the Queen for the last eight decades.

Being speechless was an understatement that these guys were feeling.

Lilith didn't stop here. She stated a few more achievements of Lucy and then went on to talk about Lith.

Once his talks started, the young nobles in the castle felt their very foundation to start shaking!

The Prince had reached Saint Rank at what age!?!? They all exclaimed within their minds.

These noble children were around the age of Lith and Lucy and they felt ashamed of themselves knowing the achievements of these two.

They felt as if they were nothing but a speck of dust as compared to these Royals.

Lilith let the people think whatever they wanted while she spoke and finally... got to the most important bit.

"...what I just mentioned, it's not to garner praise, but to give you all a glimpse of whom you'll be going up against."

Hmm? The people around the world looked at the Queen in puzzlement.

Lilith's lips curved up into a faint smile.

"The formal declaration I mentioned..."

The spectators grabbed the armrest tightly and were on the edge of their seats as this was mentioned.

Right, the Queen did mention something regarding a declaration at the start.

"...it's an open statement for each and every one of you..."

Lilith finally got to the point.

"...if you surpass my children in cultivation or are able to defeat them and bring them to me..."

Lilith took a pause and smiled. This smile wasn't her usual gentle one, but seemed like that of a crazed person.

"...the Vampire Royal Throne is yours."

GASP!

"WHAAAATTTT!?!"

Some people couldn't help themselves from shouting out loud and some people plopped down from their seats due to the sudden shock.

Lilith didn't explain further and left the scene with Lith and Lucy, letting the people decipher whatever they wanted from it.

Loud discussions occurred in the ballroom and people just couldn't help themselves from repeatedly asking whether they heard it right or not.

The same situation occurred in the rest of the continent and the shock was just too much for some to handle.

News outlets pumped out one article after another in regards to this and it travelled to every nook and cranny of the world, making everyone listen to Lilith's speech again and again.

Meanwhile...

Lith and Lucy didn't question their mother on this, neither did they ask her why she would do such a thing.

One thing the two knew for sure was that their mother would never do anything that wasn't related to their welfare.

Maybe she wanted the two to work hard and keep the pride of the family intact? Who knows.

Lith, for one, was super relaxed. He was well aware of his potential and was working hard to make breakthroughs.

He went to the inheritance trials before sleeping, then after waking up went to the hidden dungeon... Lith learnt quite a lot of things here.

His attainment in most of the elements was rising and he was feeling his breakthrough being close.

In any case, Lith wasn't worried about getting defeated by anyone.

At least in this world.

Walking with his mother and sister, Lith reached the guest room where his closest guests were waiting for him.

As he entered the big luxurious room, the sight he saw made him stop and smile.

On one sofa, Arya was sitting facing Emilia while hugging Alexandra like a doting big sister.

Alexandra seemed slightly unhappy but nevertheless conversed with the two normally.

On the other sofa, Mayzin was doing the same thing, except she had Alea in her embrace and was talking to Agalea.

On another sofa, Lucifer was talking to her grandfather while hugging the hot-tempered Roxy, who currently had a gentle expression on her face as she was playing with Ren.

On Alex's side, he was hugging Rosy, who was playing with Ren along with Roxy.

Behind Alex, Ruth was currently making the absolute mess of his golden hair. She was playing with it and while doing so, accidentally lit it up on fire.

Alex didn't seem to mind it though. He calmly put away the fire and patted Ruth's head, who chuckled in happiness.

Lith didn't want to interrupt these guys talking so sweetly, but as he entered along with his mother and sister, everyone's gaze fell on him.

"Darling~!"

"Little cousin!"

"Husband!"

"Nephew!"

Alea and Alexandra rushed to hug Lith while the rest called out to him while being seated.

Lith hugged the cute elf and vampire jumping on him and looking at the rest, waved his hand and greeted everyone with a smile.



The ladies then turned to look at Lilith, who in turn smiled and chuckled softly.

"Let's get seated first, I'll answer everyone's question one by one."

#### Chapter 768 The First Human And The Witch

A rapid fire game was currently going on in the guest room.

The ladies asked questions to his mother and Lilith diligently answered everything in a short and concise manner.

The reason she made such a bold claim was because she was confident in her children's abilities. They were such geniuses that finding a challenge for them was difficult. They needed some stimulus every now and then to grow properly.

Although Lilith said all of this, the ladies weren't stupid enough to think it was just this reason. There might be some underlying reason to it as Lilith was a woman who would never want any harm to befall on her children.

The ladies stopped the questions after a while and chatted normally.

Lucifer's three daughters didn't misbehave in the presence of Lilith as they could feel the strong aura from her and kept quiet.

Ren was finally able to relax when his mothers stopped petting him and made his way towards his Master.

Lith put Ren on his lap and let the guy doze off. He then chatted with the ladies and Alex as well, eventually getting absorbed in these talks.

.....

Ballroom, Royal Castle.

At a table in a corner, a lady wearing purple robes and a black pointy hat was sitting and sipping on some red wine.

This lady had a doll-like face with heterochromatic red and blue eyes. She was none other than Hecate, one of the nine Witch Queens.

It had been some time since Hecate got an order from the Vampire Royal Family.

She was starting to feel that the Vampire Royals didn't need her anymore and her not going to the informal party hosted by them was haunting her even more.

A Witch's duty was to be of proper service to their clients. They worked by remaining neutral and acting as mediators between different two parties. It could be anyone, two races or even two people of the same family.

Witches had a rich history alongside the other races.

It was said that when the first human came into existence due to a rare convergence of all twelve elements, his conscience was far superior to any other species.

This conscience eventually overpowered the human and split off from him, feeling that the human wasn't worthy enough for it.

Being the most intelligent thing, it used the knowledge of the convergence of twelve elements that made the human and became an entity of her own.

This was the first ever Witch that came into existence.

Many years passed with the Human and the Witch going about their own ways.

The Human who was stripped off of his intelligence was nothing more than a primal beast, running on instincts and trying to survive.

The Witch traversed everywhere but being so intelligent, she found nothing of interest and came to the place where the Human was. She was really bored and wanted to see how this man was faring off.

To the Witch's surprise, the man just roamed around, ate, and slept. However, while doing all of this, he learned to communicate with animals around him, hunt, understand that there's dangers in some places, show compassion to the wounded animals, and so on and so forth.

The Witch realized that the man, even without her, was able to adapt and overcome all sorts of predicaments.

This was truly a major shock to her, who believed that the man would be nothing but a mindless beast when she left him.

Feeling interested in this man, the Witch followed him for many years.

Eventually, one day, the Witch saw the man staring at a baby cow snuggled between its parents.

The man was in a dazed state and didn't understand the reason he was staring at them, but the Witch knew.

She was a really intelligent being and could tell at a single glance that the man was feeling lonely.

The Witch could see in the man's eyes that he was starting to lose his will to love. He was lonely, he had nothing to call his own, he had no companions, and he was truly very alone.

The Witch felt pity for this man. She had no reason to help him, but she decided to do so anyway because she was once a part of him.

If it wasn't for the man, she wouldn't come into existence. There was a sort of debt she was in.

To be fully debt free, the Witch split off some part of her and with the help of the convergence of the twelve elements, she brought the first female human into existence.

The two humans eventually hit it off and happily lived together for many years, until they finally had children and problems started coming up.

Who'll take care of the child and who'll hunt... all of these questions were something these two couldn't get an answer to and fought among themselves.

Feeling pity again, the Witch decided to intervene and help them resolve their problems.

This was the first time a Witch acted as a mediator.

Since the man was skilled at hunting and the woman was the one who gave birth to the child, the Witch told them it would be better if the woman took care of the child and the man brought food. I think you should take a look at

With her help, the work was divided between the two humans.

The interactions with the Witch made the two humans smarter as time progressed and one fine day, the man and the woman realized...

If they stopped quarrelling when the Witch intervened and resolved their queries, what would happen if they absorbed the Witch?

Won't the two never quarrel and live happily ever after?

This thought of theirs eventually became lethal for the Witch.

The Witch had a strong intelligence, but she didn't have the necessary strength to protect herself from the attack of the man and the woman.

During her last few moments, the Witch swore to make these humans pay.

She got absorbed by the two and became one with them. And as expected, the woman and the man quarreled less.

Years passed and their intelligence grew to a much higher degree than what they could handle.

The Witch once again split off from them, this time it was the woman and not the man.

The man had lived for far too many years, he was older than the Witch as well, and it was difficult to break away from him.

But, she managed to break away from the woman she had created and the man saw this.

A fight then broke out with the woman and the man going against the Witch, but the Witch wasn't weak this time and did a great deal of damage on both the man and the woman and disappeared.

This left a scar on the man and as time passed and the humans grew in population, he got scared of watching the woman become stronger and intelligent than men.

He thus passed down a false tale and got these strong women killed, in the name of them being Witches.

Years and years down the line, the women who were accused, burned, and killed, their hatred soared and eventually manifested into existence, killing the humans who had wronged them.

The Witch got notice of this and came to the scene, eventually joining hands and dealing damage to the humans.

The two then fled from the scene after some humans were killed. They couldn't go up against the humans totally since they were quite a lot in number.

The hatred that manifested also became a Witch after the Witch helped her have a body. These two then became the founding mothers of the Witch race.

They collected more Witches from the Humans and by this time, more races had come into existence and the Humans stopped with the bullshit of killing their own kin in the name of them being Witches as there were threats from other races.

The Witches stopped having more members due to this and would go extinct soon without more people.

The two founding mothers then found a method to procreate. They needed huge energy to make a kin of their own and the Witch formed from hatred decided to sacrifice herself for the greater good.

As hatred vanished and the humans too had stopped hating Witches, the Witches had nothing to do once again and became bored due to their high intelligence.

Recalling how she had become a mediator, the founding mother Witch decided to meddle between the races fighting together.

This time, it was for selfish reasons. She needed resources to make more of their own kins and this wasn't done for free.

This was how the Witches eventually became service providers and they always stayed neutral, not interfering with other races and just being mediators.

At the present era, the Witches could make more Witches by simply using semen from whatever race they desired and impregnating themselves via the tools they had created after many years of research.

This story was what Hecate believed to be real since she was a Witch.

The Humans however knew of a different twisted story. In their version, their ancestors were tormented by a Witch and they rightfully killed her. She then came back to kill them, and they fought hard and made the Witch disappear.

They still had some hatred for the Witches, but it wasn't much. They had the Demons, Devils, Vampires, Werewolves and Dragons that they hated more than the Witches. Especially the Vampires who were after their blood.

Hecate had suddenly recalled this tale because she was worried that she wasn't needed anymore.

A Witch lost her purpose the moment she's unable to provide any service. This was a scary thing, however...

Just yesterday, the Prince contacted her and tasked her with some work.

Hecate breathed a sigh of relief after getting work and swore herself to work harder.

Hence, she was currently sitting at this table and waiting to do the work the Prince had asked her to do.

A few minutes of waiting later, a man in a suit was brought to her table by a subordinate Witch of hers.

She looked at him and thought to herself:

'Time to work, Hecate.'

Chapter 769 Fate And Destiny Are Back

The man in a suit that Hecate was seeing, he appeared really dignified. His calm demeanor seemed to be the complete opposite of his fiery red hair.

"I wonder what business a Queen Witch has with me so suddenly." The man said calmly after settling down.

Hecate looked at him and said, "Greetings, Duke Crimson."

The Duke chortled softly. "Such manners, truly a terrifying trait you guys possess."

One thing the world knew with guarantee about the Witches, it was to never trust them.



Just like how Hecate was so polite right now, the same was the case with the other Witches. They were super polite but no one knew what poison was lying within the sugary fruit they handed out.

Hecate ignored the Duke's comment. It was normal for people to doubt them.

"Duke Crimson, have you been well?" Hecate asked calmly and took a sip of her wine.

Duke Axis Crimson was taken aback by this question. It sounded like a foreboding to something bad.

"Why you ask?" He maintained his composure nonetheless and said.

Hecate took out a rare ancient divination scroll from her space ring and spreading it on the table, said, "did you know..."

Hecate rolled two dice on the scroll and as they stopped, the number one and three could be seen on them.

Four runes then appeared on the scroll and the dice vanished from their spot.

Tracing her finger along the runes, Hecate continued, "Fate is calculable once again. Destiny isn't undetermined anymore."

The bad foreboding Duke Axis was feeling, it intensified further with her comment.

Something felt really wrong...

Hecate, finishing tracing her finger along one of the runes, made a few small pebbles of black and white color appear.

Placing one black pebble between many white pebbles, Hecate said, "the ancient seers are starting to come out of hiding. People won't be safe anymore, and naturally, the same will be the case with you and me, Duke Crimson."

Duke Crimson's brows furrowed. "If you're trying to joke with me, then let me tell you, it's a really bad one."

Fate and Destiny had been unmeasurable for many years. How come it's back again? This surely seemed like a hoax to Duke Crimson.

Hecate's lips curved into a small smile. "You've been a great customer, Duke Crimson. Due to your relationship with us, consider this information as a gift. If you've got any further queries, you can contact us again."

Duke Crimson snorted and left, not wanting to be with this damned Witch for any longer. His mood was anything but good after this interaction.

A Witch who was handing out information for free? What a bloody joke! There was seriously something at play going on and Axis didn't want to involve himself in it by any means.

Watching his departing figure, Hecate's smile stayed on and she thought to herself, 'it was easier than I thought.'

She then turned to her subordinate and said, "fetch Duke Veranz."

The Witch nodded and left to do her job.

'A few more talks with the nobles, and I should be done doing what the Prince had asked me to do,' thought Hecate and sipped on her wine.

Meanwhile, outside the ballroom, right in the ladies restroom...

A prim and proper tall blonde-haired lady with red eyes was staring at the mirror and looking at her face.

She had just walked in to see if her lipstick had smudged due to the drink she had and it had not even been a few seconds when...

Swisssshhh

A whistling breeze flowed past her body and dragged her along with it, right into a bathroom stall.

The lady was shocked and about to attack the person trying to kidnap her, but she failed to do so as her entire body was immobile.

She then felt someone wrap her arms around her abdomen from behind and he heard a devious chuckle.

"Duchess Adelstein... my humble greetings."

The Duchess heard a man's voice and her body trembled hard. She tried to look down at the hand, but was unable to move her head or even speak.

"I heard you hate men, keke. How does it feel to be molested by one such man right now, then?"

The Duchess then felt her breasts being squeezed hard by the same person and a hand moving down under her dress, going into a place where no man has ever been to.

The Duchess screamed internally as such a thing happened and swore upon the elements to cut the person molesting her into a million pieces and feeding it to the dirty ghouls. I think you should take a look at

Too bad for the Duchess though, the hand molesting her wasn't of a rogue, but a beautiful slender and pale one.

If Rivera were to know of this, she would've actually enjoyed it instead.

Right behind Duchess Rivera Adelstein was Luna, acting as a man by the help of spells.

She had no idea why His Highness had given her such a strange request, but well, she abided by the commands like a good maid and didn't question him.

The command was to make the Duchess scared and let her know that the people under her were rebelling.

A commoner wasn't afraid of a noble vampire anymore, it mattered not if it was a Countess or a Duchess like her.

The Prince didn't know about the weakness of Duchess Rivera Adelstein, but Luna was well aware of it.

She hated men as it was due to the previous Vampire King that her clan got wiped out. The King had also taken her and all the women from her clan as slaves and gifted them to his men.

Had it not been for the timely attack by the current Queen, Rivera didn't know what would be the outcome of her and her clan members.

It was also the Queen who eventually wiped out all the people responsible for her clan's downfall and the dead men.

After the Queen took to the throne, Rivera's mother became a Countess and just a few thousand years ago, she got tired and Rivera succeeded her.

The Adelstein Clan was the only Vampire house in the whole world that was filled with just women. There were no men and they didn't plan to have any either.

If someone from their Clan liked men, they were kicked out and made to live on their own.

Anyway, unlike most Vampires, Rivera's sexual drive wasn't that high. She preferred the smell of blood on a battlefield rather than sex. Only occasionally would she indulge in such things and that too with only the finest of women in the world.

The Head Maid of the Royal Family was an unparalleled beauty. If Rivera were to know that she was being assaulted by her, she would've thanked her stars and passed out from excessive nose bleeding.

Luna was well aware of all of this and although it was wrong to harm their own subjects, she believed that her Prince might have his reasons for making her do such things.

She was a loyal maid who wholeheartedly believed in her master. The master was always right in her opinion.

Moving her hands in all places over the Duchess's body, Luna then pinched both her nipples.

The Duchess's body naturally responded to it by her face getting flushed slightly.

Luna thought it might be because she was liking the things being done to her. She also thought that the Duchess was a kinky woman for being into non-consensual sex like this.

Little did Luna know, Rivera was so angry that the blood rushed to her head, causing her to flush red.

"Duchess, Rivera Adelstein... you should be more vigilant and..."

Luna began reciting the evil speech she had prepared beforehand to make the Duchess know that her life was in danger and that she should prepare better.

Luna didn't forget to molest her some more to inflict the most damage and once she was done with it, Luna pushed the Duchess out of the stall and disappeared from her spot.

Being freed, the Duchess was about to shout and destroy the place she was in, but knowing she was in the Royal Castle, she first cast a barrier around her and then screamed on top of her lungs, raining curses that would make even an average trash talking gamer teen blush.

When Rivera was done screaming, she breathed heavily and said, "I'll... I'll definitely kill each and every man on this planet."

After mentioning this, she decided to check herself to see what the man had done to her, only to notice that there was a small wet spot on her red panties.

Rivera's eyes widened in shock and she exclaimed, "no way..."

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Back on Lith's side, the ladies were chatting happily in the guest room.

The Heavenly Emperor whose looks could challenge Lith's had left the room with Lucifer's three daughters and Ren after some small talk with Lith, Lilith, and Lucifer.

Lith liked this man. His aura was too cozy to be around and he was so calm that even Lucifer or her daughter's shenanigans didn't bother him.

Looking at this man, Lith could understand why the Angels were such happy and wholesome beings.

"Hey, is this it? The cake cutting and little dance, is this the end of your banquet?" Lucifer asked Lith and Lilith.

Lilith nodded her head. "That's about it from our side."

Royals shouldn't be out in the public for too long. Everyone knew this fact. Thus, it was no surprise that the banquet from Lith's side had ended already.

Lucifer clapped her hand at this. "Good. Then let's fuck."

"Lucifer!?"

Chapter 770 Rumours About Duchess Rivera Adelstein

Lucifer successfully made half the people uncomfortable in the room with her comment.

The adorable mother-like image that Lith had of her all went down the drain. Without a doubt, this pervert was never going to change.

"Ahem." Mayzin cleared her throat, clearly expressing that she was sort of uncomfortable.

Lith got up from his spot and looking at Mayzin, said, "aunt, last time you said to me to get a treasure. I've finally found it."

"Oh?" Mayzin seemed interested. She had no idea why Lith would say such a thing at such a time, but treasures would always garner her attention.

Lith nodded. "Come with me, it's outside."

Lith's ladies stared at him with amusement. They could somehow tell what Lith was trying to do.

Wanting to get out of the situation, Mayzin found this the right opportunity and took an exit with Lith.

Lith made up some bullshit outside, talked to Mayzin for a while, and then went back to the room.

Mayzin wasn't stupid enough to go back to the guest room again, so she said something about wanting to grab some food and left Lith.

At the end of the day, Lith was a gentleman and wouldn't force any lady to do things she didn't want to.

When he was back, Lucifer said with a smirk, "look, Mr. Sweet talker is back."

Lith rolled his eyes in response. "It's you who made things awkward for everybody."



Lucifer chuckled. "Right, right. Anyway... it's time for you to take your reward now."

Lith smiled in response.

Lilith, Arya, and Agalea too smiled in a similar manner while Lucy and Emilia blushed slightly. As for Alea, she was confused, and Alexandra's body was heating up by imagining the things her darling would be doing to her soon.

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Few days passed.

The Grand Banquet ended in a spectacular fashion and the whole Vampire society wished for the prosperity of their Prince and the Royal Family in general.

The world was in turmoil with Lilith's declaration and many people were debating on whether they should take up on the offer and beat up the Prince and Princess or not.

Nobody debated on if this was the right decision made by the Queen as nobody wanted to mysteriously disappear from this world.

Whatever the strongest Supreme being in the world said was correct. There were no doubts regarding that.

As for back in the castle, the ladies were all smiles and were currently enjoying the post party dinner together.

There was no need to eat food, but it tasted good, it made them feel warm, it gave them a reason to chit-chat, it was hence worth it.

Once their dinner was over, they all started leaving one by one after getting themselves a goodbye kiss from Lith.

It was only Alexandra and Alea that didn't leave. The two girls were about to achieve a breakthrough after their last dual cultivation session and it was best if they cultivated with Lith some more here in the castle.

Agalea, Arya and Emilia were promised that they would be called once the ascension started and just like that, the castle was back to its former peace.

Being free from things, Lith now decided to check on the things he had asked the people to do.

He sat in a courtyard, got himself some tea, and then called Hecate to get an update.

Hecate answered on call that everything went smoothly, in a fashion that Lith had instructed her.

This was a good start, thought Lith. Then, he summoned Luna to get an update.

Luna appeared right in front of him on one call, looking as sexy as ever in her maid outfit.

When asked for the update, she answered, "it went without a hitch, Your Highness."

"Details." Lith said and continued to sip on tea.

Luna nodded. "Duchess Adelstein was made to understand that there's a rebellion about to take place. She should be on high alert now."

"You ensured that your identity wasn't given out, right?" Lith asked the important question.

If the news came from the Royal Family, things would become troublesome. It had to be done anonymously.

"Yes, Your Highness. I tried to be as discreet as possible. The Duchess doesn't know who molested her."

Lith almost spit the tea hearing that.

Looking at Luna with a dumbfounded gaze, he asked, "what? What did you do?"

In a flat monotonous voice, Luna replied, "I acted as a perverted man, then molested the Duchess when she was in the ladies room."

Lith knitted his brows. "Why? I didn't ask you to do something like that."

Luna replied, as if it was all normal, "Your Highness, the Duchess hates men. The best way to let her know of things is to act as a perverted old bastard and molest her. This way, she'll not be in the proper senses and just focus on a few things, ignoring the others."

Lith still didn't think this was necessary though. "Luna, what will people make of me when they realize I've been using such underhanded means?"

Luna felt her Prince was misunderstanding something. "Your Highness, in case you didn't know, the Duchess would be more than happy if she were to know it was me who groped her. Not to mention, I think she's into those sort of non-consensual things. She was enjoying the assault I think."

Lith sighed hearing that. "Even if she was enjoying it, you should know that she's a Duchess, a person right below us. We can't go around assaulting nobles like this, alright?"

Luna bowed. "Understood, Your Highness. I won't do this in future."

Lith nodded. "Give me more details about it. Depending on the seriousness, I would personally need to meet the Duchess if things had gone too wrong."

"That won't be needed, Your Highness." Luna explained. "Firstly..."

Duchess Rivera Adelstein. She was a person who believed in battles and liked wars.

Since times were peaceful, she wasn't able to war with anyone, hence she spent her time conquering the unexplored parts of the continent.

In the last hundred years, she had found many new dimensions, dungeons, and even a completely new race of people.

The Adelstein territory was the biggest among the five Duke Clans due to her expansionist nature.

Rivera didn't indulge in domestic or international affairs. She kept to the Vampire Continent and enjoyed the scent of blood on the battlefield.

Slaying monsters brought a great deal of pleasure to her and entertainment. She had been doing this ever since she took the clan head position.

Other than that, Luna explained that the Duchess occasionally slept with women to satiate her lustful pleasures.

Lith didn't know why Luna was giving this useless info. It's not like he was a lady to sleep with the Duchess now, was he?

Luna continued on with her explanation and then stated that if the Duchess were to know it was Luna who assaulted her, she would be actually quite happy and favour the Prince even more.

Now this surprised Lith and made him understand why Luna said the previous statement.

Winning the favour of the Duchess was really easy.

Lith nodded in understanding and said to Luna that he'll keep note of it.

Luna then stated that the Duchess was probably preparing for a full scale war with this mysterious organization that was targeting her.

Lith was happy knowing this. He wanted exactly this to happen.

A final piece of information that Luna gave about the Duchess was that she was a master strategist. Her knowledge of warfare was unmatched.

If wars were happening right now, she would probably emerge as one of the greatest strategists in the entire world!

Rumours said that she was as good as the Master Strategist Yanmei. A being that led the Humans to World Domination back in the Chaotic Eras.

If it weren't for her early assassination by the Demons who were instigated by the Witches, there would probably be no such concept of main race as all races would be beneath the Human Race.

Still, even after Yanmei's assassination, the plans she had left for the Humans were so formidable that Humans weren't wiped out and survived even through the Desolate Eras and continued to live on.

But, at the end of the day, rumours were rumours.

Lith didn't take such a claim at face value.

Sure Duchess Rivera Adelstein might be smart, but this was too much of an exaggeration now.

'However...' Lith suddenly had a thought. 'I can easily find out about Duchess Rivera's potential.'

That's right. A war was brewing and if the rumours were true and Rivera was indeed such a smart person then there was not a shred of chance for the enemy party to survive.

'Heh...' Lith flashed a wide grin.

He turned to look at Luna and pulling her close to him, made her bend down on his lap and lifted her skirt up.

Luna's big bare peaches came into view. Lith wasn't even surprised anymore about her lack of panties.

PAH!

"Ng." Luna let out a soft moan due to the sudden spank.

"Good job, Luna." Lith complimented her.

Luna turned to look at Lith, wondering why he would punish her if she did a good job. But well, she didn't hate it and happily accepted whatever her master gave her.

Grabbing onto Luna's soft butt, Lith kneaded it and wondered, 'I know a master strategist, no, I know two master strategists, let's see if the Duchess can match up to them. Hehe.'