

## Vampire 771

### Chapter 771 Punishing The New Maids

Back in the courtyard, Luna was still laying on Lith's lap, bent down and talking to him while he played with her soft buns.

"You're saying that Duke Axis seemed too worried?" Lith asked.

"Yes, Your Highness. He was also the first noble to leave the banquet." Luna answered, unbothered by the things her Prince was doing to her.

"I see..." Lith said and started thinking about a few things.

His hand unknowingly slithered away and moved in between her legs, caressing the well trimmed hair and feeling the softness of her dripping pussy.

A few seconds of thinking later, Lith said, "do you think Duke Axis would talk about this matter to others?"

Luna's answer came right away at this. "No, Your Highness. Not only would Duke Axis not say anything, even Duchess Rivera would stay quiet regarding this. It's a matter of their pride after all."

"Oh?" Lith said and inserted his middle finger in Luna's wet hole. Sliding it in and out, he continued, "vampires have pride now?"

Luna's body was starting to heat up, but controlling her moans and trying to be professional, she answered, "not really, Your Highness. But, they don't like threats, so..."

Lith chuckled at this. "Thought so. It appears that Hecate had cut Duke Axis quite deep."

Luna nodded her head in response.

Lith then took his fingers out of Luna and sucking on them, tasted her juices. They were sweet and had an amazing unique flavor of its own.

Above her dripping flower, Luna was still plugged. Looking at it, he realized she wasn't unplugged yet unlike his sister and mother. Those two got it removed right when the banquet orgy began.

Deciding to reward his vampire maid, Lith made her get up and then took away the cold metallic sensation from her, only to replace it with a warm sensation of his firm meat stick.

He conversed with Luna while pounding her and eventually brought her to an orgasm. Two more of her's and one of his own climaxes later, Lith went to sit right back in his position and began sipping on tea again.

"Call the new maids, Luna. I wanna have a chat with them."

Luna bowed and did as asked.

A few seconds later, she was back with the redhead mother-daughter pair and the young blonde Fei.

As they arrived, the three maids bowed to Lith, surprising him.

'These guys sure adjusted quickly,' thought Lith. 'Is it due to Luna's teachings?'

Smiling and shoving aside this thought, Lith asked the three, "are you guys comfortable here?"

Keith and Fanny wanted to curse at this question, but then weren't able to.

Not because they were afraid of offending Lith, but because they actually didn't have anything negative to say to that question.

Yes, they were forced into being maids. Yes, they were also brought here against their wishes, and yes, they didn't really have any good opinion of Lith.

However, the two days they were here...

They would be lying to themselves if they said they didn't like it.

The two days spent here were the most relaxing ones they've ever experienced in their lives. Fei thought so as well.

No one was coming after their lives. No one was threatening her and there was absolutely nobody they had to keep themselves wary of.

They were fed not three, but five meals a day. Actually, they could eat as much as they wanted. The table in their rooms gave them unlimited food at all times of the day.

Keith, Fanny, and Fei almost cried out when they had the first bite of their food.

It was so warm, so tasty, so loving... they just couldn't describe it any better than that.

Keith and Fanny were skeptical about the food when it first arrived. They thought they were going to be poisoned.

Food wasn't needed for an immortal like them and they had no plans of eating. However, they were forced to eat on orders of the Prince.

He had given instructions on eating three times a day, bathing every night before bed, and also sleeping for a minimum of eight hours.

This felt so wrong... but they could do nothing but heed his instructions.

For the first time in their lives, they were so relaxed and slept so soundly.

They wondered what hidden motives the Prince had, but so far, they couldn't figure out anything.

The last two days, it was their paranoia that stresses them to a great degree. Fei on the other hand was enjoying herself and was not as skeptical like Keith or Fanny.

She had apparently decided to wholeheartedly trust her saviour.

Looking at the Prince, Fei was about to answer, but then Lith, with a neutral expression on his face, said, "actually, I don't really care if you're comfortable or not."

The three were taken aback by this comment.

Lith, stroking his non-existent facial hair, said, "from the rosy complexion on your faces, I am assuming you're enjoying yourself quite a bit here. Hmm... this won't do. Maids aren't supposed to relax like this. Come here, you three."

The three's expression turned into that of a frown. The trio felt themselves being brought down to the depths of hell from the high heaven they were in for the last two days.

They looked at Lith with a hateful expression, but Lith ignored it and stared at them, wanting them to come closer.

The trio knew they couldn't do anything and had to heed his calls. Unwillingly, they went close to Lith.

Lith yawned as they walked closer and went behind them. Then...

PAH! PAH! PAH!

"OUCH!"

Fei cried out while the stronger ones like Keith and Fanny just grunted in pain after being spanked on their buttocks.

"Good, now that's the reaction you all should be having." Lith chuckled.

The three turned around to cover their buttocks from Lith, not wanting to get spanked again, but Lith simply raised an eyebrow and said, "did I ask you guys to turn around?"

PAH! PAH! PAH!

"Owww!"

Lith teleported behind them and handed out another series of spans.

This time, all three showed a pained expression and cried out.

Lith's spansks had stung them. They were feeling a sharp pain course through them.

Watching their expressions, Luna would've been jealous, but she had her fill a few minutes ago, so she was satisfied and just watched the three with a neutral expression on her face.

The trio totally forgot about their relaxed time here and began hailing curses at Lith. Of course, they didn't say it out loud, lest they got punished some more.

Lith ignored the trio and sat down on his chair. He then looked at three and said, "turn around."

The three did as asked, obediently this time.

"For going against my commands, you three are going to be punished. I had mentioned to you all to eat three meals and sleep for eight hours, but you didn't do it as asked."

"Huh?" Fei couldn't help herself from speaking out loud.

Keith and Fanny had a similar reaction.

Lith looked at them with a neutral face and said, "I got the reports from Luna. Fei, you, you ate six times a day, Fanny you were even worse and had meals nine times. As for you Keith, you were a good girl. You ate only three times as asked."

Keith, Fanny, and Fei all three were dumbfounded with this assessment.

Though, Keith somewhat felt a bit better than before, knowing she hadn't messed up.

Looking at Keith's eased brows, Lith said, "why are you rejoicing? You slept for eight hours and three minutes. That's three minutes more than I had asked you to. Come here."

'What!?' Keith's expression changed and she glared at Lith. What level of pettiness was this? She just couldn't fathom.

Unwillingly, Keith walked towards Lith.

Lith held her hands as she reached him and pulled her close in his embrace, making her sit on his lap.

"Hey!" Keith cried out, but didn't dare to use force on the Prince.

Lith wrapped his arms around Keith and said, "what? You deserve a punishment. I haven't thought about the punishment, so obediently sit until I think of it."

"You said you won't—"

"I won't pluck your flower, my stupid maid. I have better things to do." Lith answered immediately in a neutral tone, as if Keith's existence didn't matter to him.

Keith felt angry at this, but she couldn't point out the thing at which she was angry at. Was it because he called her as his maid? She didn't know.

Lith ignored Keith and looking at the maids, asked, "Anyway, now that you three are here, I want the reports. Tell me, did you guys do the things I asked you to do?"

## Chapter 772 Catgirls Are Bad

Keith was very unhappy while being on Lith's lap. She didn't like this and if it weren't for the fact that she couldn't kill him, she would've already cut him down.

All men were scums. Not only men, everyone was a scum. She hated each and every single person in this accursed world. Except for her daughter of course.

Everyone had selfish reasons and not a single soul was good enough. Even the Devil that made her reincarnate. At first she thought maybe he was nice, but the more she matured, the more she realized he was going to use her in the future.

There was no free lunch in this world afterall.

Keith didn't believe in Lith either. She knew he had some selfish motives as well. What they were, it wasn't discernible yet, but she was sure of finding it out soon.

For now, she could do nothing but give her report while being on this hateful guy's lap.

Lith did nothing to her other than have his arms wrapped around her abdomen and listen to the reports.

Once the reports were handed out, Lith nodded and said, "things are going as planned."

He then turned to Luna and asked, "Give me the details on who's most likely to become a Supreme Rank soon, Luna."

Luna nodded her head and presented a tablet to Lith. "Here, Your Highness."



Lith didn't take it and instead said, "hold it for me, Keith."

Keith could do nothing but obey.

While she held the tablet, Lith swiped on the screen and checked the people who were expected to be a Supreme Rank soon.

A surprised look appeared on his face and he said, "Damn. So many?"

"Due to the sudden rise in elemental energy, followed by the opening of portals and dungeons everywhere, people's attainment has seen a significant jump. Not only that, they've also broken through their bottlenecks and as His Highness can see, that's the result." Luna explained.

Lith was really amused. The list of people about to become a Supreme Rank consisted of around twenty people from around the world.

One of them being the infamous Yamamoto Sakaguchi, the ruler of the Beaskins.

"It seems the Beastkins will become a main race, yes?" Lith asked.

"Yes." Luna answered.

"Interesting." Lith smiled. He looked up at Luna and asked, "do you want some catgirls as your subordinates?"

Keith and Fanny frowned at such a question while Fei thought it was nothing inappropriate.

Luna knew what her Prince meant when asking that. He was teasing her, but well, Luna had to be in character and act like a professional because there were other maids in this place.

She simply answered in a neutral tone, "if His Highness feels the need for more maids, I have no objections to it."

Luna wasn't in the mood to joke, it seems, thought Lith from her answer.

Still, he didn't give up on this conversation. He had to keep his perverted prince's act in front of Keith and Fanny.

"Think about it though. Catgirls have cute ears on their heads, then there's their fluffy tails and... hehe..."

From that pause, Lith meant nothing, but Keith and Fanny's mind began filling the gaps on its own and they couldn't help but think of how perverted Lith was.

Lith's image in their mind was going down the abyss faster than even light itself.

Luna, hearing that comment, replied flatly, "Your Highness, I think you're having a wrong understanding of the catgirls from the Beast Kingdom. They actually aren't all that good because you know..."

Luna began explaining why catgirls were bad.

Firstly, most of the Cat Tribe population had quite a bit of hair on their bodies. Secondly, their nails were sharp, it wasn't cute at all since one could get scratched easily.

Most of the population were on the furrier side, meaning most had lots of hair, paws instead of hands, head of a cat rather than a human, and so on.

The ones that were not this furry, they usually had some flaws too.

For example, most of the catgirls would lick themselves, their masters, and even the ones close to them out of habit. Such things weren't easy to let go of.

They were also easily distracted. Their attention span was worse than a damn dead fish.

At this point, Lith interrupted and said, "but a dead fish can't pay any attention..."

"Exactly, Your Highness."

"..."

Luna then continued on with her explanation, stating that if Lith were to have a catgirl servicing him, say, giving a shoulder massage, and he accidentally were to throw something shiny or fluffy, the catgirl would simply jump to grab it.

They weren't good maids.

The catgirls that were in the touristy places of the Beast Kingdoms and shown on social media, were the best of the best. Plus, their full personality wasn't shown, hence most didn't know about these facts.

Not to mention—

"Stop, stop, Luna." Lith had to throw the towel otherwise Luna would just go on and on listing the bad things.

"I don't want the image of catgirls falling in my head. I wanna picture them being cute, so stop ruining it." Lith said and stopped the conversation.

"Anyway, show me the hidden Supreme Ranks in the world." Lith decided to be serious now.

Luna nodded and took the tablet to show the things to Lith.

While she took the tablet, Lith said, hugging Keith tighter, "Keith, stop scooting away slowly, I can feel it. Come closer and keep your Master warm."

Keith froze hearing that. 'He caught it!'

But then her expression turned into that of disgust thinking that of course he caught it. A perverted guy was sensitive to the touch of ladies. If she scooted away, he was sure to catch onto it quickly.

It was Keith's fault for underestimating how bad Lith was.

Unwillingly, she scooted back and glued her back to Lith's front.

As she came back, Lith did an exaggerated sniffing expression, sending shivers down Keith's spine.

"Nice scent, my maid."

'ARGH!' Keith was really annoyed and creeped out by this. She really wanted to beat up Lith for such an audacity.

How long had it been since some man had touched her? Millions of years!

Millions of years of slaughtering men and she eventually fell into the hands of a man once again. Fate was such a bitch!

Luna handed the tablet back at this point, interrupting Keith's curses.

Keith held it once again and Lith checked the things.

The things he saw on the screen made him raise an eyebrow in surprise.

Keith too shared a similar reaction now, forgetting the bad things that happened to her.

"We have such detailed information?" Lith couldn't help but ask.

Keith was surprised by this very fact as well.

The info of a damn Demigod was this much? Just what in the world was this clan that could strip someone's very being to the core and collect such boundless information?

Not only were there details of their birth written; how, when, and where they became Supreme Ranks was also mentioned in great detail.

Where this person was, what their weakness was, what bottleneck they were suffering from and what their ambitions were was also mentioned.

Lith was honestly really amused while Keith was starting to feel despair.

Sure she was a strong God at her peak, but even then she didn't have the resources to have such an amazing information network to collect intel on Demigods.

Keith was starting to feel that there was no escape from this place and was despairing hard.

However, her thoughts and her emotions on this... they weren't in sync.

Keith's emotions weren't depressive even though her thoughts were.

The warmth she experienced in the last two days, it was nowhere close to any of the most relaxed days from before.

Keith was always involved in some or the other thing and couldn't truly relax. There was no shelter in the world to truly make her feel safe.

However, that was before and now was different.

She actually found this place as a safe shelter and it was due to this that her emotions didn't match her thoughts.

Though, it was also a sure thing that she would be killed if she were to run away.

'Sigh... stop...' Keith thought to herself.

It wasn't good to think of something that wasn't in your control. She was bound by a contract for the coming ten thousand years so it was useless to think of escaping as of now.

Oblivious to Keith's thoughts, an interested look was on Lith's face.

While looking at a certain burly man on the tablet screen, he thought, 'Ilyas... Elven Continent... interesting...'

Lith took out a notepad from his ring and wrote a few things on it.

Then, looking at Luna, Lith said, "ask Bella to clear her schedule. I need her with me. Also summon Arbour from the CNC, we'll be leaving for the Elven Continent in a bit."

Luna bowed and left, while Lith prepared a few things before his departure.

Chapter 773 Ilyas (1/2)

Council of the Neutral Continent.

Arbour was browsing through a few papers regarding the administration of the continent.

It was a boring yet calm day as usual.

After almost nine decades of being a butler of the Vampire Royal Family, Arbour had finally settled down and considered this his home.

Life just couldn't get any better than this for him. At first he hated being turned into a slave, but as time passed on, he kept thinking, was this really slavery?

Nobody tortured him. Nobody forced him to do something he didn't like. Nobody even bothered him, actually. It was a bit lonely in the initial few years due to this.

Arbour had never even imagined that what he thought would be hell, was actually heaven.

He was free to do whatever he wanted as long as he did the work given to him by his superiors, aka Bella and Luna.

Bella was a Supreme Rank like him, but she was far stronger than he could ever imagine. And although the chief was an Emperor Rank and not a Supreme, Arbour could guess that in a few more years, she would become stronger than him as well.

Not only her, even Noman and Ruben would leave him behind in a few years.

There was a faint pressure that Arbour felt from them and this caused him to work harder to not be left behind.

Work, cultivate, relax.

These were the three things Arbour did every single day and life was good.

While absorbed in work, Arbour heard a knock on his door.

"Come in," he said, without bothering to see who it was.

A butler walked in and said, "senior, you have been summoned back to the castle."

Arbour nodded his head lightly. "Anything else?"



"Yes. It's His Highness that wants to see you," the butler replied, surprising Arbour.

'Am I finally needed for something?' Arbour thought, feeling somewhat emotional.

He got up from his chair and correcting his tie, said, "I'll be back in a while. Until then, Kyonumarru is in command."

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith was in the courtyard, getting fed grapes by Fanny while Keith sat on his lap and held the tablet.

The mother-daughter pair didn't like what they were doing, but had no choice but to obey. This was their fate now.

As for Lith, he didn't even like grapes.

A wise had man once said: 'Vegetables taste like sad'.

Although grapes weren't vegetables, the only fruit Lith was ever interested in consuming was the forbidden fruit.

Ah right, cherries, peaches, and nectar-rich flowers as well... but that was another topic altogether.

He was having grapes right now simply to make Fanny unhappy. If she wasn't tortured a little, she would start overthinking and try to escape for all the wrong reasons.

As for Fei, this girl was massaging his shoulders and wondering whether she did the right thing to follow Lith or not. Unlike Keith and Fanny, she had a choice, and she chose to follow Lith instead of running away.

Only time would tell if her choice was right or not, and for now, she could only just go with the flow.

A few minutes of waiting later, Luna arrived with Bella and Arbour.

Bella looked as sexy as ever with her pink hair cascading down till her buttocks. Looking at her would make people understand what a fairy truly was. Even the innocent and cute angels couldn't hold a candle to her.

As for Arbour, he was a normal looking human, nothing more, nothing less. He didn't have a demonic aura and fierce personality like Ruben or appeared holy, calm, and serious like Noman.

Though, surprisingly, he was more powerful than those two guys. It made Lith understand that one didn't need a screw loose to become a Supreme Rank.

Bella and Arbour did a respectful bow to Lith and getting up, Bella asked with a charming smile, "How may we be of help, Your Highness?"

Lith tapped on Keith's butt lightly, gesturing her to get up. She immediately got away and shot a hateful glare at him.

Lith ignored her and stretching himself, said, "We're going to the Elven Continent to meet a guy."

Bella nodded while Arbour intensely took mental notes to not miss out on any information. He wanted to be as useful as possible to the Prince.

Lith took support of the table behind him and leisurely said, "That guy's troublesome and almost on par in prowess as my aunts. I'm going to have a conversation with him and if things go south, I want you two to intervene and escape. Understood?"

Bella and Arbour nodded their heads. No questions such as why the Prince was meeting such a dangerous person or what he wanted to achieve by this were asked.

Those two were servants, their job was to serve their master with no questions asked.

Arbour was trained well by Noman and Ruben to be in such a state while Bella was the first maid so, it was natural for her to be like this.

Lith then turned to Luna and asked, "the phylacteries are in place, right?"

"Yes, Your Highness." Luna answered.

"Alright, take Fanny and Fei with you and keep watch at that place." Lith instructed.

Luna bowed in response saying it will be done while Fanny and Fei followed suit by bowing. They weren't used to this, but had to adapt to their circumstances.

Lith then walked towards Keith and held her hand. She wanted to slap it away, but stopped herself from doing so.

"Let's go to the Elven Continent then." Lith said and walked to the teleportation circle in the castle.

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Elven Continent.

Far away from civilization in the Elven Continent, at the very north of the continent was a small wooden shack.

Outside this wooden shack, a burly and rough looking man, wearing clean but poor looking clothes, was grilling fish over fire.

It was afternoon and close to sunset. He was preparing his dinner just like everyday else and staring at the calm sea in front of him with a serene gaze.

At this moment, in the forest behind him, he could hear the sound of twigs being broken. Someone seemed to be approaching.

The man's expression was still calm despite knowing some stranger was closing in on him. It

It had been nine something decades since he last had any interaction and entered seclusion. Yet, someone arriving so suddenly didn't startle him.

The man continued to cook his fish, pretending no one was here.

A few minutes later, the footsteps got closer and as the person entered his territory, the man could feel his aura.

Just as he did that, the man's eyes widened in shock and immediately rose to his feet to see the person.

The serene look disappeared from the man's eyes as he had a look at the young man in front of him. What was there now was a look of utter terror within those gray eyes.

"Y-y-you..." the man said in a hoarse voice.

The young man, wearing a regal black suit and having his silver hair flow freely, scared the man.

The man didn't know who this guy was, but this aura... it was enough to express everything.

The young man in front of him smiled.

"I thought you'd kill me the moment you see me, Mr. Ilyas. It seems the information I read was wrong."

Ilyas, the rough looking man, couldn't help but ask, "that aura... w-w-who?"

He was too terrified to speak properly.

"Relax." The young man said and walked towards the fish getting grilled.

Picking up one of the cooked fishes, the young man had a taste of it and said, "not bad. Simple dishes like this are good too at times."

He then sat down and staring at the waves, asked, "have a seat, Mr. Ilyas, I am not here to harm you."

Ilyas didn't know what to make of this situation. He could only just do as the young man had asked for now.

The young man handed him a fish and said, "I am Lith, the only Prince of all Vampires in this world."

Surprise flashed over Ilyas's face. He wondered what a big personality like this was doing here.

Lith looked at the waves in front and chewing on the fish, asked, "are you enjoying the peace and quiet?"

From Lith's tone, Ilyas felt this young man was here to ask him something. What it was, he didn't know. But one thing he was sure of was that his location wasn't easy to find.

It was so difficult that even if all the Supremes combined their powers, they'd still have difficulty locating him.

Unless...

Ilyas turned to look at Lith.

He had never seen such a face before or anyone related to it, but this aura, he was sure of who it belonged to.

Just remembering the day Ilyas came in contact with the person of this aura sent a shiver down his spine.

If it was that person, then it made sense as to how he was found.

'No wonder... No wonder why I wasn't killed that day...'

## Chapter 774 Ilyas (2/2)

An old being like Ilyas didn't need to rack his brain too much to understand how things were.

There was no free lunch and his life that was spared that day definitely wasn't without purpose.

Looking at Lith, Ilyas now understood that his purpose was probably to serve this guy here and become a subordinate or probably even slave.

Ilyas sighed. There was no pill for regrets and he shouldn't have acted like a high and mighty being, trying to stop someone's ascension like that.

His arrogance had been smashed to bits after he was killed that day.

With a slight melancholic look, Ilyas stared at Lith and decided to just go wherever fate wanted him to go.

Ilyas answered Lith's question with a generic answer and Lith didn't pester him more on this.

Finishing eating the fish attached to the stick, Lith used the same stick and started drawing a few things on the sand.

"You're an old Demon, Mr. Ilyas. A demon that isn't interested in doing demonic things and rather pursues the martial peak. Your ambitions have taken a stop because..."

Lith began reciting the things he had learnt about Ilyas from the Royal Archives.

The information he saw on the tablet was sourced from the Royal Archives. Luna had access to it and could bring things from there to Lith whenever he wanted.

Though, most of the time Lith preferred going to the archives himself as he liked that place. It was cool.

Ilyas was a strong Supreme Rank and with a rich past.

He was similar in age with the King of Angels and was also his biggest rival.

Countless battles had been fought between them and their score had always been a draw.

They both acknowledged each other and considered themselves equals.

However, roughly half a million years ago, the King of Angels decided to stop fighting with Ilyas and got busy.

It was because he had a granddaughter, much to Ilyas's surprise, she was a demon and not an angel.

This guy's only daughter had fallen in love with a demon and ended up conceiving a demon as her daughter.

Due to birth complications, she died, and the demon husband of hers couldn't bear through the pain of his spouse's death and also died, leaving the poor girl alone.

The King of Angels couldn't watch the child suffer and decided to never let her feel that she was alone.



He got busy raising her and Ilyas could do nothing but watch from afar and sigh.

He got bored since his rival wasn't there now and checked up on the worldly affairs to pass time.

Time passed and eventually, Ilyas learnt of the death of the Vampire King.

A new vampire had replaced the king and became the Vampire Queen.

Ilyas didn't bother much with the information since one gone and one arrived, the balance was there.

He then learnt of the Elves becoming a main race due to the ascension of an elf to Supreme Rank.

This brought the total to eight main races and Ilyas felt this balance was good enough and that the Elves shouldn't bother anybody since they'll be living in their own continent.

Ilyas preferred the world to be in balance and not the power scale tilting to one direction. He didn't want the people to kill themselves and make the tragedies of the Chaotic Era to reappear.

Too much life and resources had been lost in history, there was no need for another of such wars.

Then, Ilyas learnt that the King of Angels' granddaughter had grown strong and ascended to Supreme Rank.

He was happy for the King of Angels and sent his wishes to him.

The King of Angels then mentioned about his granddaughter becoming the Demon Queen, to which Ilyas had no objection.

The Demon Race was a main race from the start because Ilyas was a Supreme. He didn't have any interest in ruling them and now someone was taking up that spot, it was always welcomed.

He one hundred percent believed in the King of Angels. He knew that man wasn't someone who schemed and wanted destruction. Rather, that guy was the most benevolent and kind man in the entire world.

He wanted everyone's prosperity and with his granddaughter being the Demon Queen, he was sure that she'd lead the Demons to a better future.

The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Lucifer shouldn't be much different than the King of Angels, is what Ilyas had thought.

Ilyas eventually went into seclusion at this point and in his seclusion, he felt disturbance in the Dragon Continent. There was a new Supreme Rank ascending there.

Ilyas didn't bother himself with it since the Demons now had two Supremes. They could challenge the Dragons if needed and keep the balance.

It was only later down the line when Ilyas felt the Dragons having a third Supreme Rank was he disturbed and went to cause trouble, resulting in himself getting killed.

Ilyas reflected on this and realized that he was really wrong to do such a thing.

Just like him, others had worked hard to reach such a stage and it definitely wasn't easy to ascend.

Stopping their ascension meant spitting on their years of hard work.

Yes, Ilyas might be afraid of the balance of the world tilting, but then he realized he could easily stop a few newbies himself if he so wanted to and keep the balance.

Ascension shouldn't stop, but sigh, it was too late to regret.

In any case, he now found some meaning to do things with this person appearing here.

Ilyas had no plans to once again offend the being who killed him. He also had no plans right now and thought that he might as well go along with this guy.

Maybe he'll get to see the expert that killed him later and take pointers from them.

It had also been a long time since he saw his rival, so going out might be beneficial, thought Ilyas.

Lith steered the conversation in all the right directions without messing up or making Ilyas feel something off.

Ilyas didn't feel anything off because Lith didn't say anything in regards to that.

Finally, getting to the main topic, Lith said with a serious gaze,

"Mr. Ilyas, things have changed, and the world cannot be peaceful anymore."

"Hmm?" Ilyas's attention was piqued at this.

Lith explained about there being threats of the otherworldly beings and that the people need to get in the groove and be ready at all times for combat.

The world wasn't the same anymore and Lith mentioned that Ilyas might be feeling the abundance of magical energy all around them, to which Ilyas nodded, and Lith then answered why such was the case, surprising him.

Long talks later, Ilyas was convinced.

Anyone would be, with how good Lith was at conversing.

Years of talking to his wives who were high level beings sharpened his skills in this regard. He could now even convince a rock that it wasn't a rock but a mere speck of dust in the boundless universe.

"What am I supposed to do then?" Ilyas got to the point and asked.

"It's simple. All you have to do is..."

The sun began setting and night descended.

Lith and Ilyas's talks soon got over and Lith parted ways with him without talking about any more useless things.

The talks went smoothly and without a hitch. The reason for such a thing happening was all due to a simple fact.

It was Lith's bloodline. It was stated in the archives that Ilyas was afraid of it.

Lith didn't make use of it to scare him, he simply used it to have a respectful conversation with the guy and got him to do things he had planned.

What would Ilyas get in return for helping? It was entertainment, that's it.

Supreme Ranks were bored beings. They needed stimulus every now and then. With how Ilyas was doing the same eat sleep repeat routine in this area, Lith knew he was bored to death.

That's why Lith didn't promise him any reward or provide any benefits. It wasn't a fair trade, and that's why Lith was a great merchant. He prioritized his benefits over the other guy.

Lith came back to the castle with Keith, Bella, and Arbour after this interaction.

Lith dismissed Arbour and then yawning, dragged his maids to his bedroom to sleep.

He said to Keith, Fanny, and Fei that he wanted them to warm his bed, which obviously shocked them, but when they went to sleep, they were stupefied.

Lith actually meant what he said. They really were used to warm the bed and nothing else.

He merely hugged them and slept under one blanket, without doing anything else. His hands also didn't wander around their bodies and stayed in place.

"If you move even slightly, I'll punish you." Lith instructed before dozing off, dumbfounding the girls once again.

With many questions in mind, the maids lay still like pillows on Lith's bed while the latter slept soundly.

## Chapter 775 Ant Against An Elephant

Lenz City, Neutral Continent.

Right in the area of the Lenz Tower, there was a neighborhood where adventurers could be seen roaming around in abundance.

This area belonged to the new rising sect of the world, the Jingmei Guild.

The main headquarters of the guild had become really busy recently. The officials had no idea what had happened, but they saw an influx of strong adventurers suddenly.

They weren't even any weak people. Some of the adventurers were strong enough to even rival the Guildmaster, making everyone dumbfounded.

The Guildmaster and the Vice Guildmaster had first thought that this was a scheme of someone, but later on came to terms that it wasn't. There really were people who wanted to join their guild.

Thus, as per normal procedures, they ended up taking everybody in.

In these dire times, the one who worked the hardest was currently sitting at her desk, signing papers and being busy.

This lady was in a red hanfu and her slanted eyebrows were knitted. She was having a hard time going through the papers.

It was inevitable. She was the third-in-command in the guild and had lots of work to do.

She was Lady Hei, the person who Lith had once haggled with for a measly two silver coins.

Lith had been in contact with this woman, though not directly. The Royal Castle was backing this guild and the sole purpose of it was to have a strong organization that could explore the unknowns of the world and the dimensional gates that were on the rise.

The World Adventurer's Association collectively belonged to all the races so everything was shared. But with Jingmei Guild, the Royal Castle would have everything to themselves.

Lith had some ambitions when he decided to make money. Everything wasn't for naught and he took calculated steps.

Currently however, he didn't have plans to use the guild to go adventure in the unknown. His plans were different this time.

Lady Hei, who was going through her papers, felt her phone chime. She didn't want to check it, but her phone was set on priority messages and calls, so she had to give it a look.

When she had a look at it, she frowned, but then, her expression turned completely aghast.

"W-w-what is the meaning of this..." She muttered.

Leaving all the paperwork, she ran towards the Guildmaster's office.

Intruding in the guy's office rudely, Lady Hei said, "we are in some deep shit, Guildmaster."

Levi Stormwind, the Guildmaster, frowned. Not because of Hei rudely barging in, but by watching her aghast face.

"What happened?"

Hei simply gave her phone to him and let him make it out on his own.

Levi's frown changed into that of a grave expression. "What in the world..."

There were text messages asking whether these guys liked the new additions or not. Then, the texts mentioned why these guys had joined this place and what the person expects the guild to do.

This text was from their mysterious backer they had no idea of. This person had helped them so much that their guild had entered the top thousand rankings.

Levi rubbed his temples and closed his eyes. A few seconds later, he said, "call Levesky."

Two minutes later, Levesky arrived.

The mood in the office made him aware that something serious was going on here.

Levi didn't even wait for Levesky to sit and simply handed him the phone, showing the texts.

Levesky's expression, even after reading the texts, didn't change.

"I told you, nothing's free in the world." Levesky said, as if expecting such an outcome.



If Levi was the master of the guild, Levesky was the brains and Hei was the link that connected those two to the rest of the guild.

Levesky had predicted such a thing before and it ended up becoming true. Hence, he wasn't very surprised.

Levi and Hei turned to look at Levesky with an expectant gaze, awaiting his further instructions.

"Don't look at me like that. We have no choice but to follow. Prepare for a war." Levesky stated calmly.

Levi sighed while Hei trembled in fear.

"Vice Guildmaster... we're up against—"

"The World Adventurer's Association." Levesky interrupted her. "So what? One day, we are all gonna die, so we might as well die while striving for greatness."

Levi and Hei looked at him with a dumbfounded gaze.

Levesky, still calm, continued, "our backer doesn't seem to be an irrational entity. They have helped us grow and we are at a point where they feel that we could be useful. Don't think of it in the perspective of being used, think of it like..."

Levesky took a pause and looked at the two, who were not even trying to think of anything.

Sighing, he decided to say it to them on his own.

"...think of it like, we are capable enough to be used. If we weren't, why would someone splurge so extravagantly? Wealth doesn't appear out of thin air, even a single nickel is money."

Finally, Levi and Hei felt things made sense.

Levi nodded his head and said, "then, we'll use a step by step approach and proceed with caution. There's not a time constraint so—"

Ding!

Levi was interrupted by the phone chiming.

Frowning, he checked it, only to put on an awkward smile. "I seemed to have jinxed myself. There is a time constraint."

"How long?"

"Hundred years."

"Hmm..." Levesky got to thinking.

A minute later, he said, "we shouldn't have a problem then. We can easily go against the association, but of course, cannot defeat them fully and only do a bit of damage."

Levi nodded. "We'll prioritize the damage on our side and then attack them. We can at least take a few strongholds of the association and make our bases there."

"Yes. We cannot defeat an organization run by a collaborative effort of the main races. But, we can inflict some damage and take some of their resources." Levesky replied.

"Then it's decided." Levi said. "We'll start slow and go on a full scale war towards the end of the deadline."

Just like that, plans were starting to be made in the Jingmei Guild to go against the mighty Adventurer's Association.

It was like an ant up against an elephant, but if the ant entered the ears and travelled to the brain, it could inflict quite some nerve damage to the elephant, causing it to be paralyzed.

Meanwhile, back in the Royal Castle, Lith was sipping on tea like a spoiled young master.

He wasn't the one holding the tea cup, it was Fanny. She had to properly blow to not let the tea be too hot or blow too much and make the tea cold. Everytime she made a mistake, Lith slapped her buttocks right in front of her mother and even Fei.

As of now, Fanny's buttocks were evenly punished, with two slaps on each cheek.

Fanny was really pissed but could only swallow her anger and make Lith drink the tea.

As for Keith, she did feel a bit of pity for her daughter, but not too much. She couldn't understand how her daughter couldn't do such a simple task of keeping the tea neither too hot nor too cold.

Maybe, this could act as a proper training for her, thought Keith, and dismissed the matter.

She was currently holding a phone and typing whatever Lith asked her to type. He had stopped the instructions so she was relaxed for a while.

As for Fei, she was sitting opposite to Lith, beside Keith, and rubbing her thighs together in a strange manner, as if she had a bad itch and couldn't scratch it.

At first everyone ignored it, but then, her rubbing intensified and Lith couldn't help but ask, "Fei, are you in heat? Want to be relieved?"

"Nooooo!" Fei said and began rubbing even more intensely, this time even using her hands to scratch.

Lith, Keith, and Fanny frowned. This wasn't a normal reaction she was having.

Keith went to check up on Fei while Lith thought of calling someone for help.

However, he then realized, he had two great abilities and could maybe check what was wrong with Fei.

Lith immediately stared at Fei and activated his skill. Ancient letters appeared on Lith's left eye and they then began spinning, making Lith's eye glow with a white brilliance.

It was then, he saw a black lock wrapped around Fei's chest, tightening up as seconds passed.

At the bottom, right in the place where Fei's womb was, there was the aura of a small black hand, scratching at some sort of ancient rune.

Lith started feeling a sharp pain in his head at this point, but he continued to see what this was and followed the aura of the black hand.

Faint traces of the aura could be seen and the trail was cut off after a certain distance.

Lith held Fei in his embrace and moved towards the trail and the trail lengthened.

"Luna, immediately being Noman and Ruben here!" Lith shouted.

In just an instant, Luna, Noman, and Ruben were here.

Ruben and Noman felt something off and Lith, jumping on Ruben's back, said, "Luna, carry Fei and move straight at West! Noman, follow the lead of anything sinister you might find and Ruben, follow Luna."

"HURRY!"

## Chapter 776 Beggar Witch

Lith felt as if his head was about to explode at any minute. His eye was already bleeding and was on the verge of bursting out too.

Noman, Ruben, and Luna, all these guys were concerned for Lith, but acted as per the orders and did their best to hurry.

Fei's condition was getting so bad that she was starting to bleed from every orifice of her body. Luna healed her as much as possible, but nothing was working.

On Ruben's back, Lith strode all the way across the Vampire Continent and reached the Treant Ocean. It was a dead end from here, but Lith could still see the black thread.

Using space artifacts, these guys made jumps one after another and eventually ended up in the Witch Continent.

Men were forbidden on the Witch Continent and the arrays laid alerted the authorities.

Neither Lith nor his servants cared about this and quickly made their way inside the continent.

Since Luna was just carrying Fei and listening to orders, she had a bit of free space and notified Hecate that they were the intruders in the continent.

Hecate immediately made her way towards these guys and joined them. She had no idea what was happening, but she followed them to the best of her abilities.

Due to her being near them, no Witch dared to cause trouble and eventually, they reached a small town's busy square.

Finally, Lith couldn't see the ends of the threads anymore and collapsed on Ruben.

However, Noman frowned hard and turned in the direction of a beggar at the sides of the streets.

He wasted no time and immediately grabbed hold of the beggar Witch.

The beggar was startled and before she could even resist, her entire body was sealed under the Royal binding seal.

All Royal Servants had such seals on them in case they encountered someone strong. It was a really powerful artifact made by the Queen herself and would restrict the flow of spiritual power and their ability to feel the elemental energies.

Once this beggar witch was sealed, Fei stopped writhing around and collapsed as well on Luna.

The Royal Servant trio and Hecate sighed in relief.

Lith had done the right thing by calling Noman. This guy could easily detect anything sinister as he was too sensitive to such things. Ruben too could detect such a thing, but the reason Lith called him was something different.

Ruben's specialty was to kill someone in the fastest and most gruesome way possible. If he couldn't kill, then he could escape in a similar fast fashion. His role was to carry Lith and make any small fry coming at them disappear forever.

Thankfully, due to Hecate, no one witch's life was lost.

Hecate looked at Luna and asked, "What happened? Why was His Highness in such a rush?"

Luna, carrying the collapsed Fei in her arms, said, "It's confidential."

Without saying anything more, the Royal Servants took their leave, making Hecate's lips to slightly curve down.

She had been with these guys for so many years yet she wasn't treated like one of them. She was always seen as a greedy witch even though she gave them heavy discounts for her services.

She felt a bit sad, but being a mature Witch Queen, she let go of this matter and prepared to provide an explanation to the other Witch Queens and the Queen Mother.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Once Lith was back in the castle, it was Lilith herself that treated him. She had the mastery of a god in all elements and didn't even need anything other than a trace of her finger down Lith's damaged eye.

Lith woke up instantly and the first thing he saw was his mother's neutral face.

"Baby, you should know your limits. Your head would've exploded had you used your powers for too long." Lilith said sternly.

No matter how much she loved him, at the end of the day, a mother's concerns were a mother's concerns and it couldn't be helped.

Lith nodded and didn't argue. "I am sorry, mom. It was really urgent."

He then got up from his bed and giving a thank you kiss to Lilith, dashed outside to see what was Fei's condition.

Lilith couldn't help but shake her head. Both her babies were hardcore masochists, it seemed. They didn't care for the pain and simply over exerted themselves even if it meant dying.

Even if one could resurrect, dying was bad you know?

Oblivious to his mother's thoughts, Lith searched for Fei, only to see her sitting in one of the courtyards in the inner ring made for the maids.



Keith, Fanny, and Luna were with her, having tea and snacks together.

Looking at the Prince appear made all of them stand up and look at him.

Lith walked up to Fei and asked, "are you fine?"

Fei blushed slightly remembering the embarrassing things that happened, but nodded her head nonetheless.

Ensuring she was okay, Lith turned to Luna to ask for an explanation.

Luna knew what her Prince wanted to know. Instead of explaining, she directly took him to the Royal Prison, located in a separate dimension.

They walked to a dark chamber and there Lith saw Noman and Ruben standing guard and a woman with her hands extending out due to the chains.

The chains contained a lot of talismans and these were the binding seals to not let the person break free.

"That is?" Lith asked.

"The person, Your Highness. The one who was causing harm to Fei." Luna answered.

Lith was surprised hearing that. He walked close to the woman in tattered clothes and squatting down and holding her dirty gray hair, made her look up.

The woman's complexion was sickly pale and her gray eyes seemed lifeless.

"What were you trying to do?" Lith asked her right away.

The lifeless gray eyes focused on Lith.

The woman sighed and said in a really tired tone, "trying to save myself."

Lith stared at her and waited for her to finish speaking.

"I am dying," said the woman after a pause. "Fate and destiny do not work, I had no means to save myself for a long time. But..."

Fate couldn't be calculated and Destiny couldn't be measured. This meant that prophets, astrologers, seers, oracles, whatever one wanted to call them, lost their powers and could do nothing about it.

However, recently, these two things were back.

This witch was under an ancient curse of some sort. She couldn't understand what it was and neither could she find anyone who could cure it. She became really weak and although was powerful enough to kill beneath her realm, she was powerless against the ones in the same one.

Hiding from her enemies, the witch took on a beggar's appearance to stay hidden and roamed from place to place, begging and living like a mortal.

It was only in the last few decades did this witch feel fate and destiny coming back. She regained the ability to look into fortune and kept trying to find a cure for herself.

Decades passed but nothing noteworthy happened. She didn't give up though. She pretty much had nothing to do other than beg and do divinations.

Her results then bore fruit and just yesterday, she succeeded in her divination.

She found out someone who could break her curse, but that someone seemed to be hidden behind a barrier of some sort.

The witch couldn't look at the person and could only see the barrier. Her divinations were starting to fail and she knew she had to do something otherwise her only hope would be gone.

She thus tried to break the barrier slowly and steadily and did her best to keep the person with her. The barrier wasn't breaking, but she tried her best.

Eventually, she felt the person coming closer to her and felt that the barrier might be breaking? Thus, she intensified her ways of breaking the barrier and eventually, this led to an ominous foreboding and she felt her scalp tingle in fear.

However, it was too late and she was here now, imprisoned who knows where.

Lith was completely taken aback by such an explanation. He had fully prepared himself to kill this person who had tried to harm his Fei, but didn't think there would be such a thing.

There were no discrepancies in her words either. Lith had himself seen a lock on Fei's body and this could be the barrier this witch was talking about.

The witch, unable to control her emotions after saying so much, looked at Lith and said in a neutral tone, "If you plan to kill me, do it in a manner I'd never reincarnate. The curse will be back if I reincarnate and I don't want to suffer through it any more. I hope you make my death painless and swift."

Lith sighed hearing that. How could he do such a thing now? This woman might be trying to use reverse psychology to cling onto her life, but this didn't mean her words were meaningless.

The suffering was clearly visible on her face. No immortal would have such a complexion unless absolutely fucked, which in this case, she was.

All the reasons this woman put forward seemed justified to Lith and at the end, he decided to not kill her.

Lith took out a chair and sat in front of the witch, looking at her.

He let out his overbearing aura, making the witch tremble, and said, "I'll save your life, but on one condition. You'll become my maid..."

"...forever."

## Chapter 777 The Witch That Lost Her Will To Live

The witch's expression had no change on it as Lith mentioned that. She still retained the same lifelessness in her eyes.

Looking at Lith, she asked, "You'll save my life and then enslave me forever? Is dying not better than this?"

Her words were to the point and not wrong. It was indeed better than dying than becoming someone's slave forever.

Lith looked at her and shook his head. "You won't be my slave. You're free to do whatever you want, but you'll always be under me and do whatever I ask you to do. In a way, you'll be bound to me forever but will retain everything that you normally would, when free."

Lith's words weren't understandable by the witch. She simply closed her eyes and thought of a few things. Then, she asked, "If I am your body, will you use my body too?"

"I don't touch anyone without consent and I don't plan on forcing myself on you, if that's what you're thinking. I have better things to do than that." Lith stated calmly.

He was a pervert, but not an extreme one who'd fuck any hole he finds. He had his beautiful wives and he was content with them.

The witch opened her eyes and gave Lith a look. She was finding things too hard to believe. It was too good to be true after all.

What would this guy gain from saving her? What would be his motive in saving her? Why isn't he outright killing her for harming someone of his clan?

There were far too many questions and even if a witch was dying, her intelligence was still the best among the rest.

That was the problem with extra smart people. They always thought there's some underlying agenda when in reality, Lith had no such thing in mind. He simply didn't want a person's potential to go to waste.

This woman could harm someone while sitting in a whole another continent and that too in the most unconventional way possible. She was using fate and destiny as her tools and not some elemental spells.

"Do whatever." The witch had no more energy within her. The suffering had lasted for far too many years and she wanted some rest right now.

Lith looked at her and activated his ability Destiny Seer.

This ability allowed him to see the threads of fate and to what destiny it was leading a person.

Ancient letters appeared in Lith's eyes and as the witch saw it, she widened her eyes in surprise.

"T-t-this..."

The letters in Lith's began spinning and he felt a sharp pain in his head. The person in front was far too powerful and this ability won't last even for a few seconds.

As Lith had expected, he could only see a few black threads ominously wrapped around the woman's heart. He couldn't see more than that.

One thing he did see was that there was a thread going out and in a certain direction.

It was probably connected to Fei, he thought.

The witch was too shocked to say anything as she saw Lith's ability. Before she could even ask, Lith said, "summon Fei."

Ruben nodded and in a few seconds, Fei was here.

Lith then activated his Destiny Seer ability again on her and found big chains with a lock wrapped around her chest and a certain inscription down at her lower abdomen.

Lith walked towards her and tried to hold the chains.

Fei didn't understand what was going on, but she didn't try to resist or run away. Lith was her master now and could do anything he wanted to her.

The witch was having a complicated reaction as she saw Lith and Fei in front of her.

Fei was the only person who could save her while Lith's ability, which was one of its kind, made the witch understand that he was someone of a really strong background.

Stronger than even her enemies. This meant that the witch was doomed from the get go when she was found out by these guys.

The lifelessness in her eyes took over the shock she felt and once again, she felt herself be in a hopeless situation.

Lith didn't see her reactions and getting close to Fei, tried to hold onto the chains wrapped around her chest.

He was unable to hold them.

Not a problem, thought Lith. He closed his eyes and went through the inheritance he had of the Lust Sovereign and the world that became his system.

There was a library stacked with thousands of books and manuals. He had the full inheritance of the Lust Sovereign and a whole damn world. It was bound to have something.

In a few minutes, he eventually found something.

Book of curses and book of seers.

Flipping through them, Lith barely understood things even with his super comprehension ability.

Basically, the lock on Fei was put by someone good at divination. An oracle would be proper to call him. To break through it, one had to be proficient in the aspects of fate and destiny.

Fei's destiny wasn't known by Lith, but with a lock being placed like this, her destiny was pretty much going to be her dying.

She was actually dying in the dungeon until he found her, but even after rescuing her, it turns out she wasn't fully rescued.

Then, through the book of curses, Lith found out that an oracle or prophet type being can only be cursed by one single entity, a Time Path seer.

Fate and Destiny would not work if they weren't assisted by Time.

Time would go on even without Fate and Destiny, but these two could not go on without Time.

Long story short, the witch needed Fei and Fei needed the witch.

Lith turned to the witch and asked, "do you think you'll be able to break her chains?"

The witch turned her lifeless gaze to Fei. A few seconds of staring later, she said, "I do not know."



"Can you at least try?"

"I can."

Lith sighed. "Good, then try—"

"I don't want to."

"What?"

The witch looked at Lith emotionlessly. "I don't want to. What's the point of my life anyway?"

Lith looked at her with a stupefied gaze. What's with the sudden depression she's gotten?

Staying calm, he didn't comment on it, rather, asked, "You don't want to live anymore?"

"What's the point?" The witch asked.

She was asking the age old question 'what's the meaning of life' at this very moment. Something even sophisticated and wise philosophers couldn't answer till date.

Lith looked at her and instead of answering, collected his thoughts to word things properly.

This was a sensitive situation. This woman was losing her will to live faster than he had thought of. He didn't think asking her to be his maid forever would have such implications.

But then again, he didn't want to lie to her. He didn't want to simply state that he was going to bind her to him forever.

Hmm... maybe, maybe this approach wasn't good.

'Sigh... there's so many things I have yet to learn,' thought Lith.

Just when he was starting to think that he knew everything and wasn't the same child as before, reality hit him like a truck.

There were quite a lot of things he didn't know. One of them being this situation. He didn't know how to handle such a situation.

What could he possibly say to a witch that had lost her will to love?

She wasn't his lover and he didn't know anything about her. She was just picked from the streets, her likes, dislikes, nothing was known.

This was troublesome. Had she at least begged to want to live, things would've worked out, but no, she wasn't doing anything.

So, what to do? Lith pondered for quite some time, and not coming up with an answer, decided to just throw everything he could at her and hope that something worked out.

Lith looked at the witch and instead of answering, asked back, "Why were you trying to save yourself yesterday?"

The witch answered with the same emotionless face as before, "because I found someone who could cure me."

She meant that it had been so many years since she was searching for someone who could cure her and when she finally found one, she wanted to try living. Her reason to herself was messed up, but that's the best possible answer she had for herself.

"Then, why do you not want to live now? The person is right in front of you."

"What's the point?"

"..." Lith was speechless.

One question and one answer and he was back to the same point as before. Not giving up, he said, "do you not wish to see yourself grow? Or see the very peak of cultivation?"

"What's the point?" The witch asked again.

"Do you not wish to see the beauty of the world? Experience everything there is and—"

"What's the point?"

Lith turned silent hearing that. Just... just what could he possibly say to this woman for her to regain her will to live?

Racking his brains, instead of thinking what she might want to live for, Lith thought what he himself wanted to live for. Maybe, then he could find an answer?

Using thought acceleration, Lith finally come to a new question and asked the witch,

"Have you ever experienced love?"

## Chapter 778 Old Enmity

Love, thought the witch.

Her life's memories flashed before her eyes but never once did she experience something remotely close to the word called 'love'.

She had no idea who gave birth to her, she just knew that she was on the streets of the Witch Continent since day one of her being conscious.

She begged, she roamed, she fought, and eventually she got stronger after many thousands of years.

In her journey though, she made many enemies and was always on a run from them.

The witches weren't kind. Even though they worked as one, they weren't truly one. A witch was jealous of the progress of another and tried to bring them down by any means necessary.

If it wasn't for the rule that witches couldn't kill other witches, the entire witch society would have collapsed.

The witch had some interest develop within her eyes and looked at Lith.

Lith smiled and said, "If you don't have anything, we both can try having you experience them. We both can work together to find all the happiness you didn't and we both can work our way towards a life that isn't tragic anymore."

"You can die anytime, but you can only live once. Give me and your own self, one last chance. If it doesn't work out, it doesn't work out. Alright?"

The witch's eyes quivered. She had never heard such words from anyone in her whole entire life.

Listening to such words, she didn't know what to feel or even how to feel them.

She was a person deprived of all happiness and her life was nothing but full of tragedies.

She didn't even know the word happiness, it was this bad.

She looked at Lith, stared at him for a few seconds and pondered over what he had said.

It was true, she could die anytime. But she would only be able to live once. Say, even if she were to die and reincarnate, who is to say she'll not suffer through the same things? However, it could also be looked upon as, who is to say she won't be happy?

It was a gamble and she was tired. She didn't want to take such gambles. She wanted to rest.

She looked at Lith and asked this same question about reincarnating and finding her own happiness. She also mentioned that she had tried so many times, yet why did she not find anything he just mentioned?

Lith simply smiled and patted the witch's head. "It's because... this handsome prince wasn't there with you."

He then winked at her and chuckled.

The witch, at first, didn't understand anything Lith said, but after a while of pondering, she thought, 'I see...'

Nobody knew what she was thinking of, but whatever Lith said had turned the corner of her lips to slightly curve up.

Life reappeared within the witch's eyes and some hope of living again were rekindled within her.

"Unchain me, I'll try to break the curse."

Lith turned to Noman and Ruben in the room, who simply slashed at the chains and broke them.

Nobody was afraid of the witch attacking them. There was a higher power in the castle, things were fine.

The witch went to Fei and while using her powers, tried to break the chains binding her.

While doing so, she said, "There needs to be someone who's proficient in Time and Space elements."

"I am," said Lith.

The witch nodded lightly and handed him a few strings that he was supposed to wrap around the places she was asking him to.

A few minutes later, she began drawing certain inscriptions below Fei and circled her.

Then, she asked Noman and Ruben to help her and Lith to move aside.

The three people began injecting their powers into the inscriptions below and Fei's body began getting covered with darkness.

However, above the darkness appeared bright green chains and a rusty old lock.

The witch held on to the lock via the strings Lith had placed before and asked Noman and Ruben to hold the strings placed on the other areas on the chains.

With one go, the three people pulled the strings with all their might and a loud rumbling was heard in the room.

"Prepare for tribulation," the witch warned as she tugged hard, causing the lock to finally break.

Another loud rumbling was heard as if the heavens were angry and a tribulation was for sure going to descend.

However,

Two seconds... three seconds seconds... one minute...

Ten minutes passed and no tribulations occurred, dumbfounding everybody.

"Strange..." the witch muttered.

She gazed at Fei up and down, then at the ceiling of the room, but there seemed to be no signs of anything.

Everything seemed to be normal.

She was so dumbfounded as this was an ancient curse. Breaking it brought upon oneself a great calamity.

Then why didn't calamity arrive?

Did the curse not break? That shouldn't be the case. The chains were gone and Fei had gone into deep meditation.

She was also getting stronger by each passing second, meaning that the restrictions had indeed all gone.

Then why? Why was there no calamity?

The witch was so confused.

Ruben could see the witch's confused face and said with a smile, "Calamity won't descend, if Madam doesn't give permission."

The witch didn't understand what this guy said and asked, "What?"

Ruben laughed. "You'll know with due time."

Lith ignored the guys talking and stared at Fei. She was in a lotus position, in deep meditation, and with each second, her aura grew stronger.



It was quite the surprise to Lith as he thought she was about as strong as him. But he was quite wrong as she seemed to be growing.

Growing far stronger than even Lucy.

Her aura grew and after a point, reached such a tremendous stage that even Noman and Ruben couldn't protect Lith properly.

Sensing the disturbances, space fluctuated around Lith and everything immediately calmed down as a divine silver-haired being arrived at the scene.

"Need help?" Lilith asked with a smile.

Lith nodded. "Would be nice."

Lilith chuckled and turned to Fei.

She squatted down to reach her level and enveloped herself with Fei in a barrier.

Lith could see everything as the barrier was almost transparent.

Lilith poked at Fei's heart and immediately, all of Fei's hair stood on their ends, even her blonde hair defied gravity, and she seemed to be going through something really extraordinary.

Lith didn't know what it was so he just thought of it being extraordinary.

A minute later, Fei seemed to have calmed down and she slowly opened her eyes.

Once she did, she was a bit shocked, but then Lilith said something to her and Fei nodded her head in understanding.

The barrier then broke and Fei turned to Lith. She bowed and said, "Master, you have my deepest gratitude."

Lith didn't know what she was thanking him for, so he asked, "For what?"

"For taking away the seals binding me." Fei said flatly.

"It was her, not me." Lith didn't take credit and pointed at the witch.

Fei nodded and said, "But if you hadn't convinced her, she wouldn't have done it. It's all thanks to you, master."

Lith chuckled and said, "Alright. Now go see what's wrong with her."

Fei nodded and went to heal the witch.

Meanwhile, Lilith appeared beside Lith and said with a smile, "You got yourself some nice maids, baby."

Lith shrugged. "I just picked them up randomly."

His moves were calculated. He knew going to the right place would bring the right fruit, but yeah, he didn't think that he would get three good maids in one go.

Lilith giggled softly at this and didn't say anything more.

"By the way, did you stop the calamity, mom?"

"Yes."

"Understandable."

much energy on it. He had better things to ask, like, "Do you know something about Fei and that witch, mom?"

He didn't have much knowledge as to what the curse was on the witch or who put a lock on Fei. He felt his mother might know better and asked.

Lilith nodded and began explaining as to what she knew.

Fei belonged to a family of Timebound Seers. Basically Time path experts that were also proficient oracles.

This was a deadly combo and people were afraid of them.

Fear turned to horror as time passed and that family grew. People eventually couldn't take it anymore and they attacked the Timebound Seers, placing them on a curse and sealing them away.

Before they could get cursed or sealed, the Timebound Seers cursed the guys back and eventually, even after their death, the curse continued on.

This witch was probably someone related to the guys that were the reason for the wipe out of the Timebound Seers.

Fei was the last of her family and as for that witch, she was probably the last of the cursed people.

The long enmity had ended now with both of them working to free each other.

Lith couldn't help but be amazed and stare at Fei trying her best to remove the curse from the witch.

He wondered what she was feeling right now as she tried to break the curse the witch had.

#### Chapter 779 Not The Right Time Yet

A week had passed since the witch and Fei's incident.

Once the curse was lifted from the witch, her complexion got healthier.

Her gray hair didn't look like some dying old man's anymore and rather appeared lustrous metallic gray. It looked great on her.

Her eyes weren't lifeless anymore and now had a platinum gray look to it.

All in all, she was healthy and so was Fei.

Fei's rank was unknown and the witch, who's name was Sylvia, was a Supreme Rank.

She had enmity with the Queen Mother of Witches, but becoming a maid now, she had to follow a few rules and not outright be able to attack her.

Lith had plans for her and asked her to stay calm, he'd do something about her conflicts.

Fei still looked like a young petite girl, almost like a loli about to go through puberty. Though, if one underestimated her, one would get killed without even knowing how and when they died.

The witch and the seer were developing a harmonious relationship together just like how Keith had one with Fanny.

Lith left them in Luna's care and had gone to the meditation hall in the castle to meditate.

Lucy was sitting there and meditating, he didn't disturb her and sat in one corner, doing his best to understand everything about the elements.

He felt his breakthrough was near and checking the system for information, almost all elements were around 90%, meaning he had 90% attainment in all.

Checking the system was really useless for this. There was no need, he could simply feel where and what he was lacking.

The system was only good for a few things, one of which included keeping the inheritances properly in them and acting as an encyclopaedia, giving Lith all the information about various different things he would come across.

Lith had studied a lot prior to his awakening. He knew almost everything regarding this world. However, he had no idea about the outside, hence this system came in a clutch and was of great help.

Even the powers his mother gave him. Had the system not said the name, he wouldn't have known what they were.

Paradigm Perception helped understand a person's emotions and was like a lie detector ability. It worked on a whole group of people as well, but to do that, Lith would need to get stronger mentally first.

The Destiny Seer ability allowed Lith to see the strings of fate and one's destiny. It needed upgrades, but that would only occur once Lith got stronger himself.

Then came the Psyche Puppetry. As the name suggested, it allowed Lith to control a person's mind and make them act as puppets. It also allowed him to read mind's to some extent without controlling the people.

The last was the ability called Return. This was nothing but returning back home. Lith didn't know the range of this thing, but at least for now, he could return home from anywhere in the world easily.

Lith lacked a little bit of elemental comprehension and once that was done, he'd ascend to the next realm, the Half King Rank.

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Outside the world Lith was in, in the void of space, a gate opened up.

Out of the gate, there appeared a group of ten people, all with silver hair and red eyes.

"This is the world we were asked to investigate," the leader of the group said.

"Let's go then, leader. I am already very bored of looking at one world another," a person said in the group.

They all then looked around and as they were about to enter inside, they felt they fell in a daze and stared at the empty space.

They kept staring and didn't show signs of waking up from their stupor anytime soon.

Meanwhile...

Lilith, sitting in the courtyard and sipping tea, said softly while looking up, "Not so soon. My baby is still preparing."

There was a Supremes Rank in the group of people, but even from afar, Lilith could easily control their minds.

This was the power of the true god. If she so wanted to, she could wipe these guys out anytime.

Lilith knew where these guys came from and she also had an idea as to what they were going to do in this world.

She wasn't omniscient or omnipresent, but she for sure was an omnipotent god that could do anything she wanted.

She simply browsed through their minds and learnt of where they had come from. It was this easy for her.

Being omniscient was a curse. She would never be able to enjoy the journey of children's growth. This was bad and she didn't want such a thing.

However, being omnipotent was a completely different matter. Strength would allow her to protect the two whenever and wherever. The mother within her was completely content by knowing this fact.

Whether she would save them or not though, that was another matter altogether. She couldn't always save them as they needed to learn and grow.

If her children died, they'd be resurrected. They would have to bear the problems that came with the resurrection, but that's the best deal they'd get.

Reincarnation would mean they wouldn't have their bodies anymore that Lilith had taken care of five hundred years each in her womb. This was bad so they weren't allowed to reincarnate.

There was also not a single chance for the two to die completely, so resurrection was the only thing.

Lilith would only go and save them if their lives were threatened to the point where they'd either actually die or reincarnate. Otherwise, it was a big no from her side.

Yes, she'd hate and not like watching her children be tortured by someone, but she could do nothing but watch. All such things were important for their growth.

If her baby went against the Evure God Clan right now, the chances of him winning were an absolute zero. He had little to no preparation and would immediately be killed off along with his army.

Due to unsealing of the world, the Evure God Clan guys had sensed this world sooner than intended. Though, it was not a problem.

Due to the unsealing, this world had gotten a major boost and would only help everyone, including her two children, to grow faster.



Lilith took around fifteen thousand years to become a Legendary Rank and approximately five hundred thousand years to reach the rank she was at now. It was due to the world being sealed and a few other factors, but Lith and Lucy won't be taking this long.

Lilith had ensured to give them a brighter future and the two were definitely going to be Legendaries within fifteen thousand years, much faster than Lilith herself.

When they'll reach the position Lilith was in right now, that was a completely different matter. It couldn't be predicted even by Lilith.

But it was all fine. They both could take their own sweet time. After all, there was more to life than cultivation.

The time Lilith had spent roaming around for five hundred thousand years wasn't for naught. She had experienced so many things and had enjoyed herself.

But of course, the enjoyment was nowhere close to conceiving her two kids and raising them up.

The joy of motherhood was much much higher than anything else Lilith had ever experienced and she hoped that her children found something like this for themselves too.

As much as Lilith could predict as a mother, she guessed that Lucy might enjoy something related to combat. Being a parent or ruler wasn't her thing. She was a complete battle-oriented girl.

As for Lith, Lilith couldn't predict anything about him. He was still too small and hadn't explored anything yet, it was difficult to think of what he'd enjoy in future.

In any case, one shouldn't worry about the future and forget to enjoy their present. The future was a mystery, so one should fully embrace each and every single day.

Even though Lith was doing nothing but meditating right now, Lilith found herself at joy and peace watching his poker face.

For how long he'd be meditating, she didn't know. What she did know was that as a mother-in-law, it was her duty to notify everybody that her baby had entered meditation and wouldn't be available for a while.

She did just that and let the ladies know about it.

Once she was done, she got back to watching Lith, wondering what all shenanigans he'd do once he got out of his meditation.

## Chapter 780 Undercurrents

The world was at peace.

This fact was rooted deep within everyone's soul. It was not because there were no wars, it was because nothing ever compared to the things that happened in the Chaotic Era.

Chaotic Era was billions of years ago and ever since the Desolate Era, the world has always been at peace.

Many generations have passed since then and in this evolutionary pathway, all the children born had the idea of peace instilled within their minds.

For some reason or another, even though they had not seen the Chaotic Era, they would still think that everything happening in their time was quite peaceful.

With this peace ingrained within them, none ever actively sought war or even conflict. Whatever that happened in the world was all something minor.

However, little did the people of the current Tranquility Era know... to cause a wildfire, only a little spark was needed.

There never was anything called 'true peace'. Yes, times may be peaceful but that didn't mean conflicts weren't ongoing.

Where there were people, there were conflicts. It was something inevitable.

This was especially true in the case of Humans who weren't as close of a group as the rest of the species living in this world.

At present, there were a few undercurrents happening in the Human Society.

The lower brass such as the commoners didn't know what was going on, but they could definitely feel something was wrong.

They were all having a sense of *déjà vu*, but still couldn't point at what was wrong.

The story was the same for the top brass and unlike the commoners, they believed in their gut feelings and began investigating everybody secretly.

As for the middle echelons, this was where the problem lay.

Neo was working full-time to cause as much chaos as possible in the Human Continent.

He had slept with many women under the King Rank and was putting them all to work.

Of course, the ladies weren't stupid, but Neo had his methods to brainwash and manipulate them. All the dirty work of Lith was done by him and he was quite proud of himself, knowing his master was relying on him.

Right above the Human Continent, in the Elven Continent, something similar was happening.

It wasn't the Elven Society that was involved this time, but their immediate neighbors — the orcs, goblins, and beastkins.

These guys were having mild conflicts for now and was something the Elves decided to turn a blind eye to. They didn't care about anything as long as it didn't bother them.

However, not all Elves were the same.

On the highest floor of the World Tree, a young looking blonde-haired girl was lying down on her bed and looking at her phone.

She had her brows knitted while surfing the internet.

On her phone, she could see some low rank goblins and orcs battle together. Then a beastkin meddled between them and ended up making both of them as their enemy.

The three way fight began and they seemed to be really angry and wanted the other person dead.

The young blonde, Alea, couldn't help but comment in her cute voice, 'Didn't they have their issues resolved? Why fight—'

"WOO! WOO!"

Alea's attention was diverted as she heard a puppy's whimper in her room.

Turning to the source, she saw a snow white golden retriever's tail stuck under the window's glass. That poor thing was hanging like a clock pendulum by the windowsill and whimpering.

"Oh, no..." Alea said and rushed to Ren's rescue, forgetting for a second that she could remotely solve the problem as well with magic.

She went ahead and helped Ren, who, after being put down, barked at the windows in anger.

Damn these windows! They were definitely working together with the yellow head monster!

Ren then distanced himself from Alea as he saw her be near him and ran away.

Alea, knowing that he'd just get into some trouble again, began running behind him and said, "Don't go! You'll get hurt!"

Thus... the smart but easily distracted young elf forgot about the problem of the orcs as there lay a bigger and more important matter at hand for her.

After the Grand Banquet was over, Alea had brought Ren together with her because she liked cute things. This puppy was not only cute, he could also move and showed emotions, so she really liked him.

Lith had no problems with it as long as Alea didn't harm Ren.

Alea made a promise stating she won't let Ren be harmed and this was the reason for her to chase after him now.

Alea was really smart but due to her nature, she was also not the brightest, leaving everyone confused as to what they should make of her.

The Elven Continent could be said to be peaceful as of now. They weren't having as much of a problem as the Humans.

But, their neighbors, that is, the continent right beside theirs, the Vampire Continent, things couldn't be said to be the same.

The Vampires were somehow able to smell something was wrong.

The nobles were treating everybody harshly nowadays. This was especially true in the Adelstein territory as even for an action as small as glancing directly in the eyes of the nobles got them whipped for at least a thousand times.

The commoners had no idea why they were being treated so harshly and were disliking the things done by the nobles. However, they had some hopes that maybe the nobles would stop all of this bullshit soon and everything would return to normal.

Due to this, they didn't do much and just lived with things.

Though, not everyone was the same. Some people genuinely began disliking the nobles and started thinking of taking revenge for the wrongs done to them.

These undercurrents were mightier than the Elven and Human Continents combined, but weren't out in the open as the Vampires were good at hiding things.

The neighbors of the Vampires, the Witches and the people of the Neutral Continent, they were going through something minor as well right now.

The low ranked witches were somehow disappearing mysteriously and it was a small problem. Small because only a few had gone and they didn't think much about it as the witches could be busy fooling around.

As for the Neutral Continent, somehow the Adventurers were rising there. The CNC didn't think much about it and just believed that it could be due to more dungeons opening up.

Apart from them, in the Demon Continent, things were as same as ever.

A status quo between the seven deadly sins was maintained. Nobody had broken it yet but there were signs that stated it might happen sooner or later.

In the Dragon Continent, things were fine. They didn't have any conflict within themselves and were sleeping or doing dragon things such as amassing wealth or boasting themselves in front of the world.

In the Werewolf Continent, since everybody was close to each other, there weren't much problems. In fact, the only problem that they suffered through was some family feud, that's about it.

The Angel Continent on the other hand was as peaceful as ever. No signs of problems or conflicts were visible and they seemed to be as tranquil and angelic as one could be.

Despite being at peace, the top echelons of the Angel Continent could feel the undercurrents of the world. They couldn't exactly point it out, but they were on alert for any changes.

It had only been a few months after the end of the Grand Banquet, but things were already starting to change.

Though, everything was minor conflict and nothing serious as of now.

To make its magnitude bigger, more stimulus was needed.

However, the source of the stimulus, Lith, he himself was away from all of this.

Lith was currently in deep meditation and had no time for anything. His breakthrough was near and he was trying his best to cultivate as much as possible.

While in deep meditation, he didn't realize the passage of time and just like that, a year had passed.

When Lith felt he needed a break now and couldn't break through with meditation alone, he woke up and left the meditation hall.

The first thing Lith did after stopping to mediate was check how long had passed and to browse through the current affairs.

Then, he went straight to the Dragon Continent, to see his wife Alexandra.

Alexandra's ascension was near as well and she would be Saint Rank soon.

Lith had to give her this final push and to do that, what better way was there than to dual cultivate?

Lith's own Yang energy had become really rich by now and was also very potent.



It would help his cute wife a great deal. And also, since he hasn't been on a honeymoon with her yet, Lith decided that now would be the best time.

Honeymoon was a great thing for him. He could not only dual cultivate with her, but also spend some quality time.

It was a win in his books and having a few places in mind, he went to go get her.