

Vampire 831

Chapter 831 A New World

The preparations were really just Lith trying to inform his wives of his long leave and amassing some survival essentials from the treasury.

He called his wives and lovers while on his way to the treasury with Luna and got himself a few important things that he felt would be useful later on.

It took him roughly ten minutes to do so and once finished, rushed back to the portal.

Zen was still staring at the portal, but was now showing signs of struggle and could pass out any moment.

Lith walked up to Lilith and kissed her softly. "I'll be back soon."

Lilith smiled and hugged him. While patting his back, she said, "Be sure to not fool around much and focus on self-improvement."

"Hmm?" Lith didn't understand what his mother said, but nodded nonetheless and broke the hug.

He then walked up to Sylvia and said while looking at Zen, "Take good care of him and get him in touch with Ren."

Sylvia bowed slightly. "As His Highness commands."

Lith patted her head in response. "Be a good girl and don't cause trouble."

Sylvia was stupefied with the sudden gesture. She had no idea what to say or how to react to this and simply stood still, dumbfounded.

Lith then walked up to Keith and said, "Don't cause trouble in my absence and be obedient."

Such words were definitely not needed to be heard by an adult like Keith. It was totally unnecessary and stirred up some emotions within her that made her want to do something to shut him up.

Though, she didn't show anything on her face and used her right to remain silent.

Lith ruffled her head and left after giving her his signature smile, making her feel further annoyed.

The next person to talk to was Fanny.

Instead of asking her to not cause trouble, Lith firstly pinched her sides, making her let out a surprised yelp.

"You're getting too unruly lately, have some control over your wide hips."

"What?" Fanny was confused.

Lith held her love handles and jiggling them slightly, replied, "These hips don't lie."

"What..."

Lith chuckled and left after ruffling her hair as well, leaving her further confused.

Just what the hell was this!? Not just her, but the rest thought the same as well.

As for Lith, he literally had no clue what bullshit he just said. He only did so to make a lasting impression on Fanny so that she would continue to remember him.

He then went to Fei, who was here as well, and pinched her cheek. "My cute butler, I'll be gone for a while. Make sure to eat lots of food and gain some weight."

Fei's cheeks flushed red in embarrassment and having no idea what to say, she merely nodded her head meekly.

Lith then patted her head and went to Luna.

Unlike the previous maids, he pulled Luna in for a kiss and squeezed her soft butt. The kiss was short and after finishing it, said, "Manage everything well."

The maids watching this scene unfold snuck away their gazes to pretend that they weren't seeing anything while Lilith stood by the portal, waiting for Lith.

In response to Lith's comment, Luna nodded her head and said with a smile, "Please come back soon, Your Highness."

Lith smiled back and gave Luna's ass one last squeeze after nodding his head.

He finally walked towards the portal and met with his mother, who ended up giving him a goodbye kiss on his forehead and wished him all the best.

Lith waved at everybody and finally, went through the portal.

The portal immediately vanished as Lith went inside and on Zen's forehead, attached to the glowing red symbol appeared a link to the side with a dot on it.

This surprised everybody because the dot was glowing and Zen's aura seemed to have gotten stronger.

Lilith, watching this, said softly, "Interesting..."

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Darkness.

Lith felt darkness in his vision, something that he had gotten used to by now.

During teleportation or while being on the verge of death or going through some awful adversity, this darkness was common.

Lith didn't feel anything about it and merely waited for the darkness to vanish.

It took some time, but as the darkness seemed to disappear, Lith felt his strength did so as well.

Despite it diminishing, he wasn't worried, for he was prepared for such a thing.

The darkness eventually disappeared and what Lith felt was some dampness all around him.

Lith tried to send out his spiritual sense to detect what was nearby, but couldn't do so.

He tried to feel his body and amidst the darkness and getting some control, moved around and tried to open his eyes.

As Lith was in full control of his body, he found himself to be in some sort of forest covered with tall trees. Sunlight was scarce beneath with the canopies covering everything and the overall atmosphere was warm.

Lith looked at himself and found that he got a lot of dirt on him. Usually, such a thing would never arise if he was in his world, but now, he may probably have turned into a mortal with no cultivation.

Prepared for such scenarios, Lith tried to take out the items in his space ring, only to realize that he couldn't feel even a single strand of Space elemental energy or his own spiritual power.

Clicking his tongue, Lith patted on his pockets and felt the things he had brought be in place. He heaved a sigh in relief knowing they hadn't disappeared.

With being turned into a mortal, Lith's main priority was to cultivate and ascend in this place. However, right now, he needed to find a civilization where he could take shelter.

Hopefully this place wasn't run by weird creatures that barely looked humanoid. If such is the case, then Lith was doomed.

Walking around and trying to avoid creatures such as snakes, insects, and other predators in the jungle, Lith searched for a waterbody where he could wash himself up.

It took him almost an hour of walking and he finally came across a river.

To Lith's surprise, right on the other side of the river were a few huts made of hay and mud. The area around them was cleared, meaning people lived there.

With how the height of the huts was, it seemed that the people here were just about normal humans.

Lith immediately washed himself up and after analyzing the water for crocodiles and such, went in it and swam to the other side.

The flow of the river was smooth and even though it was wide, Lith didn't have a problem swimming.

Even if his cultivation was sealed, Lith's body still retained the Half-King Rank foundation.

The stamina, the endurance, and the strength, it hadn't gone despite him losing access to his spiritual power and connection to the elemental energies.

Reaching the side of the huts, Lith took out a small pouch from his back pocket and then got himself a new set of clothes from within.

This pouch was similar to a space ring, albeit a much cheaper version. The only better thing about it was that it didn't need any form of elemental energy or spiritual power to work.

This pouch was only used on rare occasions by adventurers who travelled to places without any elemental energies.

Lith took off his clothes and put it within this pouch, then wore a new set.

This outfit was that of an average adventurer with there being nothing but a plain white shirt, brown pants, and a pair of brown shoes.

Lith didn't attach any weapon as he may appear threatening and seemed like a simple young man.

Walking to the cheap huts, Lith found it to be empty. But, he found some trails on the ground and followed it.

Lith reached a fenced area after half an hour of walking and going past it, soon found himself to be in a village of some sort.

Lith kept his distance and ensured to hide while analyzing the people here.

At first glance, Lith found the people to be poor. Like really very much. They only had a few pieces of simple cloth wrapped on them and roamed half naked.

A single gush of wind was enough to reveal everything that should be hidden and this made Lith realize that he was dressed as a rich noble in front of these guys.

The first thing Lith would need to do was find clothes and blend in.

The second most important thing that Lith noticed among these people was that... they were good looking?

That's right, they were all good looking people with barely any dirt or stuff present on their bodies, despite roaming half naked and under the blazing sun.

The people weren't even tanned or sweating much despite the heat.

If Lith didn't have a Half King Rank physique, he would be sweating buckets by now.

Lith sighed in relief knowing he wouldn't appear out of place among this crowd of good looking people.

Of course, his handsomeness was still unparalleled and he seemed like a divine being, but at least he would be able to blend in, sort of.

Another thing that Lith noticed about these people was that they were carrying all sorts of things with them, but the most common one was fruits.

A few star-shaped fruits, which made Lith wonder, 'Is this the diet of these people?'

Having many questions with barely any answers, Lith was about to go search for them when...

"Hey, peeping isn't good."

Lith's eyes widened in surprise as the voice came from right behind him.

Lith's first instinct was to turn around immediately and attack, which he did so by chopping right at the neck of the person.

Thankfully, Lith's control was amazing and he only knocked the person out, not outright killed them.

As the person fell down with a thud, Lith looked down to see whom he had just hit, only to feel a bit of a surprise.

"A milf?"

Chapter 832 Strange Conversation With A Milf

The lady that was knocked out seemed totally like a mature woman. Not old, but experienced and curvy.

Just like the rest, there were only two pieces of fabric on her. With her falling down, the cloth covering her breasts was still intact, but the cloth on her waist...

The cloth on her waist had loosened up and the fabric had been upturned, revealing a pair of thick thighs and in between them, a soft inviting folds with well trimmed hair on them.

This woman totally checked all the boxes of being a milf, but if she didn't have a child, then she wasn't one.

That could be found later and firstly, Lith had to move somewhere else, lest he got caught in trouble.

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In a chamber full of runes, multiple cloaked figures were currently trying to cast a spell on the summoning circle in front of them.

They had been going at it for about a year and finally, the chief felt something off.

"Halt." He said and made everyone stop.

The chief looked at the summoning circle with a doubtful gaze and after a few seconds of pause, said in a serious manner, "The hero has been summoned."

"What!?" The others were shocked. The hero had been summoned already? How? They hadn't even put much effort yet!

The chief nodded his head to clear their doubts and continued, "I do not know what happened, but the summoning got an external aid and the hero was summoned successfully. The hero should now be near the Gilmer Forest in the Vonchester Kingdom as planned."

The people fell silent. This was too accurate of an information from the chief and there was no denying things.

After a few minutes of silence, the chief said, "Since we had an external aid, there is a lot of our energy remaining. We can do another summoning easily."

"WHAT!?" The others were shocked.

The chief's usual serious face had a soft smile. "Maybe even the heavens don't want us to vanish."

With their shocked faces, the people went back to doing a summoning to call for another hero, completely unaware as to who they had called previously.

It took a year to summon the previous hero and it should roughly take another year to summon another one.

With that in mind, the people in this chamber worked hard and did their level best to save themselves from incoming doom.

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Gilmer Village, Vonchester Kingdom.

Lith had found shelter by invading a random dude's wooden house in the outer periphery of the village. He had knocked him out for now and placed him in a corner with his hands and legs tied along with his mouth covered by a cloth.

This wooden house had wooden flooring and was big enough to have a living room, a kitchen, and a bedroom. Although all the rooms were quite small, at least it had a bedroom.

In the name of a bedroom, there was actually no bed in it, just a mat laid on the ground and a few blankets and pillows.

Lith sat on the ground cross-legged and put the unconscious woman on his lap, facing him.

He then flicked her forehead and knocked her conscious, making her knit her brows and flutter her eyes.

The woman soon opened her eyes and what she saw was a silver-haired man's face that was so handsome that she got mesmerized by it. The enchanting amethyst eyes seemed to be pulling her soul towards them and soon, she found herself lost in awe.

The woman totally forgot of the situation she was in, but with Lith clearing his throat and grabbing her attention, she snapped awake and got startled.

"W-W-WHA—"

Lith pressed his hand on the woman's mouth and didn't let her shout.

The woman struggled, but with how strong Lith was, it was a futile effort.

Lith looked at her calmly and said, "Listen here, lady. I'm not going to harm you, I just need a few answers and then I'll let you go."

The woman continued to struggle despite being told that she wouldn't be harmed.

Lith sighed. "Can you stop struggling and listen to me?"

The woman knitted her brows and continued to resist, making Lith shake his head and sigh. There was no helping it, it seems.

Instead of asking her to not struggle, Lith turned her around, and while keeping his hand on her mouth, used his other hand to take off the cloth covering her breasts.

Surprisingly, there was no reaction in regards to her cloth getting removed. The woman was still struggling to break away from Lith's grasp and nothing else.

To break her struggles and have her calm down, Lith kneaded her big breast and pulled on her nipple.

The struggles immediately turned into shivers and in no time, Lith could feel the lady's body get warmer and her breathing erratic.

His charms may not help calm a woman down sometimes, but his lady-pleasing skills were enough to substitute accordingly.

Once the curvy milf seemed to have calmed down, Lith, while continuing to play with her nipple, said, "Now, will you listen?"

Lith slowly let his hand away from the lady's mouth and used it to rub her other nipple.

While breathing heavily, the woman asked, "W-What—Haah—is... this?"

She had never felt such a sensation before and was truly taken aback. This strange feeling was something she wanted to know more about.

Lith raised an eyebrow in surprise. Did this woman not know what getting aroused was?

Kneading her soft, perky tits, Lith asked, "You can't tell?"

The woman's face was flushed and she shook her head. "N-No..."

"Hmm?" Now this was something new, Lith thought.

He shifted his one hand down from the lady's breast and running along her flat abdomen, put it under the cloth covering her nethers.

Lith rubbed his middle finger along the length of her slit and gave a slight pinch to her clit.

"Ahn... What... What is this?" The woman questioned again as her body shook from the sudden jolt of pleasure she felt.

Lith was surprised again. Was this woman an innocent person who never had sex before? That shouldn't be the case. Lith's Vampire instincts told him that she wasn't a virgin.

A Vampire was sensitive to a Human virgin, be it male or female. Their blood had a different scent and taste as compared to the non-virgin ones.

If Lith bit this woman's neck, there was a high chance that she wouldn't turn into a Vampire, but get her mind corrupted and turn into a mindless monster.

Lith wasn't going to put his theory to test by biting her, he just knew that she wasn't a virgin. The question now was, if she wasn't one, then how come she didn't know about arousal and pleasure?

To check about things further, Lith put his finger inside the woman's tight fuckhole and asked, "Haven't you had sex?"

The woman, while moaning softly, didn't understand what Lith was asking.

Lith could feel it and stopped stimulating her immediately.

The lady felt herself being brought to hell from the high heavens and turned to the side to look at Lith.

"Why would you stop?" She asked with a pitiful gaze.

Lith shrugged. "If you don't answer me, you're not getting my touch."

"No... please continue..." The woman said in response. "...I'll answer."

This reply was strange once again. If this lady was innocent and didn't know what pleasure was, then she should be shying away and not asking Lith for such a thing.

However, with her telling him that, this meant that she wasn't the shy type and also not someone innocent.

'Maybe she just lacks knowledge?'

To test it out, Lith asked, "Do you know what sex is?"

He went from the very start to see how much she knew of.

Hearing his question, the woman shook her head.

"Huh? Strange." Lith was dumbfounded. "You've had sex before, right? How come you don't know?"

The woman showed a confused look and asked, "I had sex? What?"

Lith felt a headache coming along. Either he ended up finding a stupid woman or some child trapped in an adult's body.

His Vampire instincts were never wrong and he knew for sure that this woman wasn't a virgin. She definitely had sex at least once and should know about it.

If words weren't enough, Lith had to give her a demonstration.

He pulled the woman back and made her lay flat on her back.

Getting on top of her, Lith spread her legs and positioning himself in a missionary, asked, "This... Have you never had this?"

"What this?" The woman asked, still not getting it.

Lith sighed visibly. It seemed that she wouldn't understand things unless he really showed them to her.

Taking his pants off, Lith spread her legs again and rubbed his shaft on her pussy.

The woman was slightly surprised and asked, "Are you trying to have lumo with me? That won't do. You need to pay seven Quivs to me first."

"What?" Lith was dumbfounded once again.

The woman looked at him with a strange look. "What? Is seven Quivs too much for you? I already dropped the price from ten to seven. Fine, five Quivs it is, I am not going below that."

"Huh?"

Chapter 833 Sex Village

Taken aback by the comments from the woman, Lith sat back down and made her sit up as well.

"What do you mean?" Lith asked her again, this time to get a better understanding of things.

The lady showed a confused face. "What?"

She didn't understand what Lith was asking because to her, whatever she had just said felt normal.

Her questioning him back was sort of annoying, but Lith knew that he had to be patient otherwise the conversation would be going nowhere.

Taking a deep breath and being calm, Lith asked, "What does Lumo and Quiv mean?"

The woman was surprised by this question. "You do not know?"

Lith shook his head.

The woman felt surprised once again. "That's amusing. Right... You also don't seem to be a villager."

The lady didn't ask further questions on why Lith didn't know of things and jumped to conclusions on her own. Lith didn't try to correct her because he just needed the answers and she could think whatever she wanted.

The lady then calmly stated, "You... That... Put inside me, that's lumo. Lumo is done to make babies but apparently, men like doing it a lot and gain some sort of benefit. However, since women are at a disadvantage because they're not gaining anything and wasting their time, they are compensated with Quivs."

The lady then pointed at a shelf right behind Lith where there were a few star shaped fruits. "There, that is Quiv. It is a very important resource and we use it to..."

Whatever this woman was explaining, Lith understood it in a jiffy.

Long story short, this place was basically a 'sex village'. A place where the barter system was still in operation and sex was just another occupation like farming, pottery, and so on.

Cheating and all was a foreign concept and people were completely open with each other.

It was a place where one could have great sex, but definitely not a partner for themselves, unless of course, they were into cuckoldry and stuff.

Lith understood everything about this place so quickly because in his past as well as current life, novels with the 'sex village' trope were highly popular and trendy.

It was more so in the Vampire, Demon and Human Continents. The degenerated people were far too into such fantasies and just couldn't help themselves from reading these things, making this trope be at an all time high.

There were many debates on wanting to have such a place within their own countries, but no open talks were conducted because people didn't want to be labelled as cucks and shamed publically.

In any case, this place was a sex haven and if Lith had enough Quivs, he could go fuck just about anyone he wanted.

The woman had finally understood that Lith really wanted answers to questions as he may be an outsider. Her guard was down due to it and she began explaining whatever she could to him, while also asking him to continue doing whatever he was doing before.

They had a proper exchange with Lith fingering the woman's pussy while she handed him out vital information.

The woman literally sat right in front of Lith, totally naked, and her legs spread wide to give him access to her pink insides. She felt not an ounce of embarrassment and was totally alright with this.

Lith was directly looking into her eyes and fingering her while she moaned while staring back at him.

Such a scene was something Lith had never experienced before, but keeping his hormones in check, he focused on the information while ensuring he didn't pleasure the lady too much so that she kept her focus on explaining.

First things first, the lady's name was Milia and Lith introduced himself as Frey to her.

Milia stated that Quivs had a really long shelf life, but they also were rare to find. Consuming one Quiv could let anyone go without food for more than a week and would bring them adequate nourishment.

Be it a warrior or a child, everyone got just about the right nourishment from a single piece of Quiv.

It was really sought after and could only be found in deep parts of the Gilmer Forest. Every month, the villagers would venture inside the forest to find the fruits and come back with at least a few hundred pieces.

Everybody over the age of eighteen would take turns in going there to keep things fair for everyone.

One third of whatever Quivs brought would be given to the village council, one third would be exchanged for resources, and one third could be kept by the people who brought Quivs that particular month.

Such a system had been working quite well for a long time and people were always looking forward to bringing more Quivs.

It was especially the case with men because they could have Lumo with the desired girl of their choice.

The preferred choice of men were petite, short girls who had just turned eighteen and ready to indulge in lumo.

Why was that the case, Milia had no clue since it was a well kept secret between the men's community.

Women such as Milia, who were in their late twenties, and also with big curves were not given much attention because they weren't desirable anymore.

However, as long as they got married, it wouldn't really matter to them being desirable or not.

Their husbands were obliged to get their wives pregnant and try for it until the woman turned 40.

If the husband usually couldn't get his wife pregnant by the age of 30, he would be deemed incompetent.

Such men would pay other men to make their wife pregnant. One might think that this was a rare occurrence, but it really wasn't.

For some reason or another, men in the village could barely get women pregnant. Having just one child was a blessing in itself.

In the current era, infertility had gone up a notch and it was so bad that men had also lost their will to have lumo.

Lumo, which was sex, wasn't the most important thing anymore to people and the price to fuck was really cheap.

For the last two or three generations, on average, a woman saw, at max, three or four people in her whole life who would want to have lumo with her.

Milia herself had only done it once, that too with her own husband.

Her husband just couldn't get his thing up and since she was curvy and tall, she was the least desirable woman in the whole village.

Not to mention, even the desired girls only saw about five or six men in their whole lives.

While explaining all of this, Milia had a complicated look on her face. "In records, it is stated that men could get their thing up for hours upon hours. Lumo lasted for a long time and each woman, on average, could give birth to at least four children. However, in recent years, it's a miracle if a woman could conceive even two children."

From her explanation, Lith was laughing internally. It was totally at the misery of these guys and nothing else.

He knew very well what the reason for decline in sex drive was and why the men here just couldn't get it up.

To be aroused, one needed stimulation. However, as women here literally roamed naked every time of the day and sex was available out in the open for everybody, the stimulus got saturated.

The hormones responsible for feeling pleasure just weren't able to release themselves again because they needed a greater stimulus.

Men wanted something more, something way beyond what normal sex or naked girls could offer them.

This might've been a case for far too long and generations upon generations got their pleasure receptors in their bodies saturated. Without getting any high stimulation further, their thing had refused to get up.

Without even looking at the people outside, Lith had deciphered so much with just a few lines of information from Milia.

He wasn't a genius for naught and definitely not someone chosen on a whim the Grand Lust Sovereign.

The other most laughable thing was that... things were totally opposite for women.

They had barely ever given any orgasms and even a slight stimulation was enough to get them to feel pleasure.

Milia here was the perfect example for it.

Lith had only just grazed his finger inside her vagina's weak spot when she began trembling and took support of his shoulders to not fall to the side.

In a completely unfavorable environment, Lith had accidentally become the Sovereign Ruler without even trying.

A master plan cooked up in his mind that would slingshot his cultivation to the highest possible mortal realm available in this world.

This master plan was totally not safe for work and it included milfs... a lot of milfs.

Not waiting for long, Lith decided to start his plan with the very first target, the busty beauty moaning right in front of him—Milia.

Lith looked her right in the eyes and stopping the fingering, asked with a smirk, "Do you want to experience something even better?"

Chapter 834 Milia**

Milia didn't quite get Lith and tilted her head in confusion.

Instead of explaining, Lith simply chuckled and pushed her back, making her lay flat on the wooden floor.

Lith then took off his clothes and getting naked, parted her legs to rub his shaft right on her soft mounds.

Milia didn't know why, but she ended up letting out a soft moan. While doing so, she said, "Hmm... No... Don't... Pay first."

Although she said that, it was totally okay for Lith to not pay because five Quivs were not too big of an amount.

Yes, it may be worth half a day's work, but definitely not something that could make one really rich.

"Don't pay first? I gotchu." Lith said and aggressively rubbed her clit, making her arch her back and moan again.

There was no room to argue back and Milia just let things be and succumbed to the pleasure.

Getting complete access, Lith looked down at Milia's dripping pussy.

She was wet enough and it was time to take action. Lith placed the crown of his shaft at her fuckhole's entrance and feeling the inviting softness of her pink inside's, slowly plunged it in.

"Ooffhhh..." Milia quivered in response as a size she had never experienced before had gone in her.

Lith had only just put one-third of his dick inside her and she was reacting as if she got the cock of a lifetime within her.

Lith stuffed Milia's mouth with her breast cloth to not make her moan loudly and alert people.

He slowly entered her soft insides and feeling the warmth envelope all around his shaft, a ticklish tingle course through him from here.

The tightness and the softness of this new world's woman was something unique. Of course, it didn't mean that she was as good as his wives, but she was good enough to spend time with.

Lith held Milia's hands and pinned them to the side. He rammed his hips intensely and made ensure to cause loud slapping sounds of their flesh to reverberate in the room.

Milia's eyes widened in shock with how good this lumo felt! She had never experienced such a thing before and her mind had immediately turned blank from the outburst of pleasure.

Milia's insides tightened up and threatened to choke Lith's shaft, making him let out an amused smile.

A mortal woman here could make a Half King like him feel such tightness meant a lot of things. Having sex for Lith was not just something for pleasure, but also a learning experience.

This mortal woman beneath him was strong and her physique was something he needed to check later.

For now, Lith focused on bringing her a to a few orgasms so that she turned into a obedient maid of his in this new world.

Milia's eyes turned hazy and things were starting to get blurry. She was zoning out and if this continued on, she wouldn't have the slightest idea as to what had transpired.

This obviously wouldn't do, would it? Being a pro, Lith abruptly stopped thrusting his cock in her cunt and pinched her clit, making her shriek, but of course, into the stuffed cloth in her mouth.

Milia's attention was back in the real world and Lith slowly continued on to pound her pussy.

Milia was totally taken aback by everything and found herself unable to have the strength to break out of Lith's hands to take the cloth out of her mouth.

With no choice, Milia once again let herself succumb to the pleasure.

As Lith's big shaft spread Milia's delicate flower, sloppy squelching sounds could be heard. The intense thrusts also caused her big boobs to jiggle and finding himself helpless to such jiggly milkers, Lith gobbled up one of her nipples and sucked on it.

This stimulation caused a bolt of electricity to strike Milia's spine and make her tremble. She barely could understand what even was this as everything was totally out of the norms.

With a few minutes of intense pounding, Milia couldn't hold it anymore. She let out loud muffled moans and shaking vigorously, went through her first orgasm.

Lith was a professional and didn't cum yet. Women came first in his books, quite literally, and then it was him.

Once Milia's orgasm was subdued, he lay beside her and hugged her tight, making her feel his body's warmth.

Lith's body didn't have much warmth though and it was cold instead because of him being a Vampire. Still, whatever this sensation was, Milia was quite content with it.

Raising Milia's leg up, Lith once again began thrusting, this time pounding her from the side.

Without any exceptions, in the next twenty minutes, Milia went through three orgasms and Lith ended up climaxing once, shooting his load deep within her.

Due to the bread cloth in her mouth, Milia's moans were highly suppressed and her literally screaming out of sheer pleasure at the end was not heard by Lith. A big pity in his opinion.

Milia passed out and only woke up after a good two hours.

Lith lay beside her during this time and thought about his plans.

Once Milia showed signs of waking up, Lith turned to her and slapped her big butt cheeks, jolting her completely awake.

"Ouch, why would you do that?" Milia turned around and said.

The two were still laying down and were resting on their sides.

Lith smiled and getting up, stretched and asked, "How was it? Did you enjoy?"

Milia fell silent upon hearing that. Of course she enjoyed everything, but there was just so much to say that she didn't find the right words.

Simply, she nodded her head in agreement and kept quiet.

Lith chuckled and giving Milia a hand to get up, patted her head and said, "You can experience more of it later on, if you wish to work with me."

"Work with you?" Milia asked, confused.

Lith nodded. "I'll pay you a good amount along with great lumo. Become my assistant and journey with me whenever I go."

Milia thought about it and asked, "If I go with you, what about my husband?"

Lith shrugged. "That's for you to decide. We aren't going anywhere outside this village anytime soon, so you have time till then."

Milia nodded. "I understand."

"Anyway, tell me which group last went to the forest to fetch the Quivs?" Lith changed topic and asked.

Milia pointed at herself and said calmly, "It was me and a few others this time. Why?"

"Great!" Lith said and laughed. He flung his arms around the naked Milia and lightly pinching her nipple for no apparent reason, continued, "You'll make an excuse to the villagers that..."

To blend in was simple.

Milia would state that there was once a couple that never returned from the forest. They had a child and it was Lith.

After a series of coincidences, Lith had crossed path with Milia and it turned out that they were actually distant cousins.

So, Lith was her long lost brother she found in the wild and would now be staying with her.

This story that Lith cooked up, Milia wanted to say it was utter rubbish, but didn't, because for some reason, it didn't clash too much with reality.

There really was a couple that went missing and it was Milia herself that had mentioned it to Lith before when talking about the villagers taking turns to explore the forest.

Exploring the forest was a risky endeavor and many even died. Hence, it wouldn't be too cliché to spout this story.

After a while of going back and forth to correct any holes that may be in the story, Milia readily accepted her new job.

She was just a random woman in the village and not too much in the limelight. Things should be fine, she thought.

Pah!

Lith slapped her buttocks and said, "Now let's go and make an appearance in the village."

Milia knitted her brows and turned to look at Lith, wondering why he would spank her ass.

Lith didn't say anything and simply walked to the spot where the man he had knocked unconscious was.

Lith robbed this guy fully down to his clothes and walked away from the wooden house wearing a white cloth wrapped around his waist and a sash going by his shoulders.

There was also a pair of slippers on his feet and with the way he looked, he definitely seemed like someone from the Ancient Greece from Earth.

Well, with his looks and body, he seemed no less than a Greek God.

The people here wore light fabrics such as these, similar to what was available in the Angel Continent, with the only difference being that clothes here weren't glued to people's bodies with spells.

Lith walked out with Milia and following her lead, made his way towards the village council.

Lith and Milia walked through the outer periphery of the village to not be watched by the villagers, but a few ended up noticing them anyway and were really surprised to see a tall and handsome man like Lith.

Before Lith even reached the council, whispers of an extremely handsome man coming to the village spread like wildfire and many made their way towards the village council to see who it was.

Thankfully, Lith reached this place first with Milia as it was situated outside the main village, on a big patch of land and was comprised of many stone buildings that were fenced properly with stones as well.

"Don't say anything, let me handle it." Milia said and ensured that Lith just followed.

Lith nodded and the two walked inside the fenced complex.

Chapter 835 Lith's Older, But Feels Younger**

Reaching the area of the village council, Milia guided Lith to the place where officials were sitting.

It was a big house in the complex and also at the far end.

Entering inside, Lith saw a group of men and women sitting around a wooden round table, busy reading and writing on yellow parchments.

As Milia had entered without knocking, everyone's gaze fell on her and one of the ladies, a busty redhead, said, "You should knock— hmm? Who's that behind you?"

Everyone's gaze was now on Lith, who obviously seemed like a giant while in a room full of people around 5'6-5'10 in height.

Lith was an extremely handsome man with a well toned body, but the people in the village found rough and burly looking men to be the most handsome. It was thankfully due to this that he got some room to breathe and the people didn't outright get blinded by his charms.

Lith had once walked on the streets of Evernight City without hiding his charms or aura and needless to say, it was a big disaster.

People literally were knocked unconscious and some even ended up dying due to the sheer charisma Lith possessed. It wasn't even a joke at that point as this incident got recorded in the Dumb Ways to Die magazine.

Death by looking at people's idols came into light for the first time due to Lith and it was also during this time that there was a massive commotion in the entirety of Nightingale.

In any case, the Royal Servants had to work extra hard to resurrect the people who had died and keep things in check.

Lith had been advised from then on to at least put some suppressing artifact on himself when roaming in the Vampire Continent so that it would curb down his charisma and not make the Vampires go crazy.

The council here was surely flabbergasted, but nowhere close to the crazy state of the Vampires back at home.

Having asked a question, Milia stepped forward and clasped her hand. She did a slight bow and said, "Pardon my sudden intrusion, elders. But there is an urgent matter that needs to be brought to light."

"What is it?" A rough middle-aged man in the room asked.

Milia kept her body bowed and said, "This matter is something I can only discuss with the female elders. I apologize for the sudden request."

The females in the room nodded their heads and turned to look at the men.

The men nodded back and quietly left the room, leaving four good looking mature ladies behind.

Milia then shut the door behind her and said to the elders, "I know that this may sound unrealistic, but please hear me out..."

According to the plans, Milia began narrating the story of how Lith was her distant brother she found in the woods.

The elders listened intently and right when the story was getting to the part where a hole could be found, Lith raised his hand and asked, "Elders, sorry to interrupt, but I wanna ask, how many Quivs to have lumo with you four?"

"What?" Surprised flashed in the eyes of the elders and Milia.

The elders were all over forty and not someone who men desired. They also weren't in the right reproductive age, so doing lumo just didn't have any benefits.

Lith may not know it, but despite appearing so good-looking, women here thought that they weren't enough and turned ugly as they aged.

This sudden question was really a big deal for everyone and with their surprised looks, Lith definitely understood that it indeed was.

He had read a few sex village novels here and there. The usual development in those would consist of such a thing, so it felt normal.

"Are you in the right state of mind, young man?" The redhead asked.

Of course Lith was in the right state. He was an experienced individual and definitely not a young man, if his age was compared with the people in this room.

Lith was almost three times the age of these elders, but, in his world, these ladies would appear no less than little girls to him.

However, different place, different time, and different cultivation was what distinguished these women as mature instead of young lasses.

Despite being older than them, Lith felt himself to be younger, but obviously, he was far too experienced than them and knew how to steer the conversation in his favour.

Without any surprises, what Lith wanted to work, was working. The elders found no holes in their narration for now as they were busy being shocked over Lith inflating their egos.

Lith, when asked if he was in the right state of mind or not, walked up to the redhead elder and getting behind her, extended his hand inside her waist cloth.

The redhead was surely surprised with Lith suddenly touching her, but not offended or angry. She didn't swat away Lith's hand as she wanted to see what he was doing.

Having his hand under her cloth, Lith caressed the lady's soft flower petals and asked, "I'm in the right state of mind. This also looks good enough. Tell me, elder. How many..."

In between his caresses, Lith inserted one of his fingers inside the elder's tight fuckhole and began loosening her up.

The elder felt strange and the rest of the ladies were sharing a similar feeling.

Feeling her body heat up, the redhead elder said softly, "I do not understand why you wanna have Lumo with me, but if you so insist on the price, well... to have lumo with an old woman like me... it's free."

People above 35 were considered old and ugly. Nobody would even glance at them, let alone try to have lumo.

To the local ladies like this redhead, it was a big pain, but to an outsider like Lith, this was the best thing that could happen.

Smiling, Lith made the elder get up from her chair and said, "Great. Let's have some lumo right now then. Other elders, please continue on with your discussions and don't mind us."

The approval of the rest wasn't needed and Lith made the redhead get on the round table and position herself in a doggy style.

The rest of the ladies watched this scene with a curious intent and just as Lith unwrapped the cloth on his waist, the ladies widened their eyes in surprise.

There was an expression of complete shock and a similar reaction like Milia's.

The redhead elder didn't understand why the ladies here were making such a face, but right then...

"Nnghhh... Owf!"

The redhead groaned in pain and let out a small yelp as Lith fully spread her insides with his big shaft.

In one powerful thrust, Lith was inside the elder's velvety softness and making himself cozy.

'It really happened!'

The elders thought and so did the redhead and Milia.

If they had any doubt before, it had all vanished completely now.

Lith really had stayed true to his words and decided to have lumo with them. It was a really big deal.

"Elders, I hope I'm not disturbing you all too much." Lith said with a fake apologetic smile to the rest.

PAH! PAH! PAH!

The loud slapping sounds of flesh interrupted the elders and they couldn't answer, just listen.

Milia, knowing the plans, cleared her throat and said, "So, elders. As you all know, that is indeed my brother and—"

"Ahhh~"

Milia was interrupted by the redhead's sudden moan.

The surprised elders turned to look at her, wondering if their ears were ringing or if it was really true that they had just heard a moan.

"Ahhh... Ahhh... Ahhh..."

The redhead elder's tongue appeared out on its own and love juices dripped down her nethers, right onto the round table.

An expression of bliss was starting to appear on her face and this was the look of true ecstasy she was showing.

Totally dumbfounded by now, the elders stopped their discussion and focused on their partner.

They all wondered just how something like this could happen so suddenly. It wasn't a joke to them anymore that this young man was definitely planning to have lummo with them.

Lith, balls deep in the redhead, was having the time of his life with her insides gripping him tightly.

This was just the second lady he had found in this world, but her insides for sure were even better than Milia's.

Lith didn't understand how that was the case as, the older one was, the less good having sex with them should feel.

But here, it was probably the opposite.

To test things out further, Lith squeezed onto the redhead's plump ass cheeks and asked while looking at the rest, "Any elder up for lummo right now? Someone younger than this elder here."

"I'm younger." Milia's response came almost immediately.

After getting the first taste of good dick, she really was craving for more and more and just couldn't get enough of it.

Even till now, she felt as if she was full but also not full.

Such a hunger, only someone like Lith could satiate it for her.

Lith looked at Milia and smiled while shaking his head. This girl went off-script in the heat of the moment, but well, there was no helping it.

"Not you, Milia. Any elders here younger than this red-haired miss?"

Chapter 836 A Weird World

"Aahmm~... What... What is this..." A brown-haired lady moaned out loud.

The reactions of the rest were pretty much the same in regards to their newfound pleasure. They were really confused as to what this feeling was, but upon being hit by one wave after another of this holy sensation, they stopped questioning things and just accepted it wholeheartedly.

Pleasure continued on for the next few hours with everyone in the room getting drilled by Lith's unholy stick.

The ladies were hesitant at first because they didn't want Lith's seeds to go to waste, but with the pleasure hitting them, they just couldn't care less.

It was also the fact that Lith was backed enough that gave them confidence into letting loose. He could shoot out more seeds, so everything was fine at the end of the day.

The five ladies in the room, Milia included, got multiple creampie and were really tired after such a hard pounding.

Their legs were barely able to function and their nethers were sore after the workout.

But, despite the tiredness, they were awake and ready to discuss things further with Lith and Milia.

Lith was currently seated on his chair by the round table and had Milia resting on his lap, with his shaft lodged deep into her slippery insides.

Her soft boobs were squished against his chest while her buttocks rested on his thighs.

At Lith's sides were two elders around whom he had his arms wrapped. Their tits were being played with as they sat close to him, but they didn't seem to mind that.

In front of Lith, right on the round table, the redhead and the brown-haired beauty were sitting, flashing their hairy nethers and perky breasts to him.

Their slender leg with the right thickness around the thighs was something that invited Lith to bite it.

Their blood would surely be tasty, but Lith was a sophisticated noble with delicate tastes. He wouldn't go around biting non-virgins and having their blood, when he had access to the virgin ones.

While surrounded by these great beauties and playing with the soft pleasure melons of two elders, Lith asked, "Are you elders the highest authority in the village?"

The redhead, whose name was Joselyn, nodded her head. "Although called a village, this place is just a few things shy of becoming a town. Since it's so big already, it isn't managed by a single family and consists of a council."

Joselyn elaborated further that villages usually had a chief and chieftess as their leaders who would look after the whole administration.

However, as this village was big and also had many smaller connected villages, it contained a village council instead where many worked for the welfare of the rest.

Despite being a whole council, this institution contained a leader as well.

The leader had all the rights and could veto things. The leader's verdict was also the final one and everyone needed to follow that.

This was an important position and the person was chosen through voting.

Joselyn, at this point, proudly stated that she was the so-called leader and got a nod of approval from Lith.

Nobody was surprised by her statement as everyone was aware of Joselyn and her position.

There was no particular tenure after getting elected and the leader would continue to lead until half the population of the village thought that they weren't doing good work and went against them.

Josely had the majority on her side, so things were fine. She had stuff on her that made people respect and revere her.

Lith was happy with this development. He needed contact with an authority in the village for his future plans and he got them.

As Joselyn finished with her explanation, Lith lightly slapped Milia's ass, making it jiggle, and said, "Get up and switch positions with elder Joselyn."

Although reluctant, Milia nodded and got up.

Joselyn knew what she had to do and got up as well.

The two switched positions and after getting on Lith's lap, Joselyn positioned Lith's shaft on her hairy pussy's entrance and slowly lowered herself.

A tingling sensation coursed through Lith as Joselyn sat down. The warmth and the tightness were another added bonuses.

Rubbing his hand on Joselyn's trimmed bush and squeezing her big ass cheek with another, Lith asked while looking right into her red eyes, "Elder, tell me exactly all the things people here know about lumo. Other elders and Milia, you add some extra information you know of into this as well."

Joselyn nodded lightly and said in a soft voice, "Lumo is considered really important, but also taken really lightly..."

There was a long discussion on this, but basically, long story short, things in the village were exactly how it was portrayed in the 'sex village' trope novels.

Though, this didn't mean that Lith could pretty much assault any stranger he saw on the streets or grope them.

Even if everyone was open, touching somebody randomly was still seen as weird and inappropriate.

Though, they could openly have sex and it wasn't a problem anywhere.

People could fuck right in the middle of a busy market and nobody would bat an eye. They would go about their ways without thinking much.

There was another important thing that he came to know.

It was that kissing was seen as cheating in this place and was reserved for their partner only.

Lith was aware of this from the novels, but still, showing a surprised look, he asked Joselyn, "You mean, I can't kiss you?"

Joselyn nodded her head and said calmly, "Yes, you cannot."

"Hmm?" Lith showed an interested look and leaned close to Joselyn's face while having his shaft twitch within her, making her slightly aroused.

Joselyn's face flushed slightly and although she could see Lith come close to her, she didn't move her face away.

After a few seconds of inching closer, Joselyn's supple lips were touched by Lith's.

Her saliva had a flowery taste to her and the soft peck soon turned into a passionate kiss with Lith raising and lowering Joselyn's hips on his lap, making her ride him as he kissed her.

The others in the room sighed and shook their heads with a smile. They could understand why their leader had succumbed to such a thing.

After making Joselyn successfully cheat, Lith broke the kiss and asked with a smile, "Wasn't this cheating?"

Joselyn smiled back and shrugged lightly. "It was, but it doesn't matter. Just make sure to not kiss like this in public."

"So in private, it's fine?" Lith asked with a chuckle.

"It is, as long as nobody finds out." Joselyn nodded in approval.

Lith smiled and shook his head. It surely was a weird world.

"Continue on." Lith changed the topic of kiss and asked them to continue.

Joselyn nodded and began explaining again.

There was a lot of information which the rest gave with half of it being useless and the other half being somewhat useful.

However, one particular information stood out the most among them and it was:

"...dairy supplies are limited in the village because the Kurois cannot produce a lot everyday..."

This was mentioned by the brown-haired elder called Tessa and amazed Lith quite a bit.

Kurois were nothing else but cowgirls, meaning literal ladies whose breasts were milked daily to meet the milk supply of the village.

There were four main milk farms in the village, each in one of the four cardinal directions. It supplied milk to that respective area every single day.

Fruits and milk was an everyday diet of the people here and it was no wonder that they had such smooth skin with barely any wrinkles on them.

Milia, on this topic, gave some additional info and it was that not every household was dependent on the Kurois for milk.

If someone had a good amount of Quivs with them, they could hire the healers in the village and get them to cast a spell on breasts that would make milk come out.

Since milk was a necessity, many people tried to get this thing done and not spend on Kurois.

There were really very few people that were lactating due to pregnancy. Most were doing so due to spells and Lith was fascinated by such a thing.

After knowing this information, he couldn't help but squeeze Joselyn's tits, making her let out a soft giggle.

"I didn't get myself to lactate." Joselyn said. "And neither did any here."

"Why?" Lith asked with a curious tone while kneading her breasts.

Joselyn shook her head and said, "It's expensive and costs ten Omus. Not really worth it."

Hundred Quivs equaled one Omu and the average income of people was around fifteen to twenty Quivs a day.

This meant that five days of work equaled hundred Quivs, equivalent to one Omu.

Ten Omus equaled fifty days of consistent hard work, and that was something that could only get the lowest level of spell that lasted for around a year or two, depending on the individual.

It was more economical to just get milk from the Kurois instead and the only ones that had income more than twenty Kurois a day would get such a spell casted on them.

Fascinated by such information, Lith said, "That's surely amazing. I hope I get to see a Kuroi soon."

Milia giggled from behind. "They come to your door everyday. In fact, you could call one over here right now too."

"Oh?" Lith's interest was piqued.

He turned to look at Joselyn, who, knowing what was on Lith's mind, did a light nod and said, "I'll have someone arrange some milk for you."

Chapter 837 Milking A Kuroi*

Nothing much had to be done to call a Kuroi as there were a few present in the council complex.

Everybody drank at least two or three glasses of milk every single day and this just showed how much it was needed.

There was a small building in the corner of the complex that was supposedly the break room where people could relax.

It was Milia who went to call the Kuroi and soon entered the elders' room with her.

What Lith ended up looking at was another good looking lady, but this time with much bigger milkers than any of the people in this room.

These big breasts, although much bigger than even his aunt Agalea's, didn't seem ugly in any way. They weren't abnormally big like those described in anime and were just the right size to be lewded.

After entering the room, the Kuroi didn't have any abnormal reaction despite looking at everyone naked and the elder sitting on a young man's lap.

Nothing was normal, yet everything was totally alright and she thought of it being just another fine day.

Now that the Kuroi had entered the room, Lith turned Joselyn around while continuing to be inside her pussy. He then asked her, "How do you usually drink the milk from her?"

Without turning back, Joselyn said, "I'll give a demonstration."

Saying so, she gestured to the Kuroi to come closer and when she did, Joselyn took off the cloth covering her nipples.

This lady's breasts were big and a cloth couldn't hide them properly. The only thing she thus ended up covering were her nipples and nethers.

On her chest, it looked like she was wrapping a cloth just for the sake of wrapping it and didn't really have any interest in doing so.

Taking off the cloth, Joselyn then asked Milia to bring a glass.

Once a glass was in her hand, she pointed it right in front of the lady's big nipples and gave her breast a squeeze, almost in a manner of pulling her breast close to her.

Milk gushed out like a fountain and soon filled the glass.

The Kuroi barely had any change of expression and was as calm as still water, making Lith know that it was an everyday thing for her.

'Interesting...' Thought Lith while being fascinated by everything.

As the glass got full, Joselyn showed it to Lith, then drank it completely.

It was the normal of this world and something Lith needed to accept, which he didn't have a hard time doing so.

Looking at this whole interaction and watching how calm the Kuroi was, Lith decided to test a few things out.

Firstly, he asked Joselyn, "Have you never thought of drinking it straight from the source?"

Joselyn shook her head. "That can only be done if there's a lady in your own family. Kurois need to deliver milk to everybody quickly and don't have time to let individuals drink straight from the source. Plus, there's also the fact that some could end up drinking more, some less, and..."

Long story short, drinking straight from the source would get a Kuroi to be at a loss. That was what Joselyn was trying to explain.

Lith nodded in understanding and decided to ask something else.

He turned to the Kuroi and asked, "Lady, how many litres of milk do you produce everyday?"

This was definitely an odd question and something that should never come out of a noble Prince like Lith's mouth but, different world, different strategies.

There was a reason he was asking her that.

To the Kuroi, it was a normal question and she answered like a professional, "Around four to five litres, sir."

"Five litres is enough milk for ten people per day." An elder sitting beside Lith added.

One Kuroi could feed around eight to ten people, that was surely a good amount. But, if Lith's degenerate knowledge served right, then...

"Hmm... How many litres have you produced so far?" Lith asked the lady one final question.

The lady didn't know where Lith was trying to get with these questions, but looking at how handsome he was, she didn't mind answering him.

"About a litre, sir."

Lith nodded in understanding.

He lightly slapped on Joselyn's ass to gesture to her to get up and once she was up, stood right in front of the Kuroi, buck naked, with his dragon roaring at the heavens.

The Kuroi's eyes widened in surprise as she saw something so big and domineering for the first time in her life. Her reaction didn't go unnoticed by the ladies in the room and made them chuckle.

They understood her completely and could relate to her shock. Just a while ago, they too had thought of something similar and the experience they then got was just otherworldly.

Successfully grabbing the Kuroi's attention, Lith walked behind her and lifted the cloth wrapped around her waist up, getting a look at her big, smooth ass.

The Kuroi gulped in nervousness, her fantasies going wild just by the few moves Lith did. She had many thoughts in her mind and with Lith lifting her skirt up, she thought of that one possibility that may never really happen.

Luckily for her though, the thing she least hoped to happen, was about to happen right at this moment.

Lith took the cloth off and rubbing his fingers right in between the Kuroi's legs, asked, "How much for lumo, lady?"

"W-W-What!?" The Kuroi was shocked, while the ladies in the room giggled.

The brown-haired elder in the room, Tessa, turned to Lith and said while giggling softly, "Lumo is free with her as well."

"Great." Lith simply said and began rubbing his shaft in between the lady's big, full cheeks.

He didn't ask why it was free, but the reason was that the one who bought milk the most from the Kuroi that day could have lumo for free with her.

Though it was for free, many didn't indulge in lumo, because this village's men were suffering from their shafts not rising. There was hardly anyone who could take advantage of such a great offer and Lith may as well be the only person.

The astonishing feat of climaxing so many times as well as doing it with so many women was simply out of this world. The elders and Milia was well aware of this fact, but they all had a tacit understanding to not know show on their faces, lest Lith had some other thoughts and decided to not fuck them.

They were literally hooked to his little brother by now and wouldn't do anything to jeopardize the relationship they had with Lith. It was for this fact that they were being so kind and humble when interacting with him.

As for the Kuroi, she didn't know what had transpired, but just as she felt Lith's shaft rubbing against her, her body heated up and milk automatically gushed out.

Noticing this, Lith said to Milia, "Get a container and collect the milk. Let's see how much this lady pours out."

Milia nodded in understanding and immediately got herself a big jug to collect the milk.

Lith then chuckled deviously and thought of what a perverted world this was. A perfect place for a degenerate like him.

Although such was the case, he was a married man and had some control. Lith had the thought of not fucking any hole he found, but for now, the ones in this room were a necessity for his future plans in this world.

Others may dominate the world by strength, some may do it through their intelligence, but for Lith, the domination was via sex. That's just how it was.

Being Grand Lust Sovereign's successor and a dual cultivator, his path asked him to go through as many holes as he could find.

Lith was still really tame in this aspect and hadn't gone too far into the abyss. Once he crossed a certain limit, there was no going back and Lith didn't want such a thing to happen.

A fine balance was needed to manage family and cultivation, otherwise he would end up having none.

Such philosophical weren't needed in such a perverted time and Lith shoved them away for now and focused on the thing at hand.

As Milia brought the jugs and placed them in front of the lady's big nipples, wrapped his hands around the Kuroi's waist and slowly slithered them all over her.

The Kuroi trembled in response and her honeypot began dripping as she felt a certain never-before-felt sensation while there was no stopping the ever leakage of milk from her big knockers.

Lith took his sweet time in touching her and arousing her. It was almost ten minutes and the two jugs were almost filled, surprising everybody in the room.

One jug was of one litre and by now, the lady had already given out three litres of milk. It was amusing to the ladies with how fast this had happened.

A few minutes later, when the jugs were finally full and switched, Lith gestured to Joselyn to come closer.

Once she did, Lith asked her and the rest of the ladies to be quiet and not respond to anything that was happening behind the Kuroi.

Now was the time to test out one of the most important things Lith had planned and see if it could end up changing this world forever or not.

As Joselyn came closer, Lith slowly switched places with her and had her hug the Kuroi from behind and do the same thing.

He then got behind Joselyn and whispered in her ears, "Just do as I say from here onwards..."

.....

A/N: To the ones thinking I read the village head novel, you're wrong.

I actually read a pervert's world before this arc and boy was I speechless :D

Chapter 838 A Month In This New World

Joselyn was made to hug the Kuroi and Lith was right behind her, hugging and touching her.

Joselyn was supposed to replicate everything and the soft touches soon turned into a finger session.

Lith had asked Milia beforehand to get Joselyn's nethers be cleaned of the remnant seeds of his. She was hence alright to touch and there was nothing disgusting in even eating her out, which Lith did later on.

Joselyn was really very surprised while feeling Lith's tongue on her and the same was the case with the Kuroi, who barely had any idea as to what was going on.

The others in the room were surprised as well, but got distracted soon by the shock of watching the Kuroi produce an unusual amount of milk.

The more the Kuroi was pleased, the more milk she released. It was that simple.

Women in this place were barely given any pleasure and after getting the touch, they became really sensitive and aroused.

In a matter of few minutes, Lith taught Joselyn on how to properly perform a cunnilingus and also gave her a taste of it.

Joselyn continued to eat the Kuroi out and after a solid ten minutes, the Kuroi passed out as she couldn't take it anymore.

She had produced almost four whole litres of milk in this twenty minute session and this was truly a shocking feat that nobody had ever achieved in the whole village.

Lith had done a ton of miracles in the short time he was here and the ladies didn't know how to respond with that.

Lith didn't need much anyway and making use of their shock, he got a few things done.

These were the high authorities of this village and had the final say in things.

Through them, Lith wanted to spread out the things he had planned and with that, he would be able to dominate the whole village.

The village was already half his with these elders being on his side. A few more pushes and he would be revered in this place.

Respect wasn't what Lith really wanted, rather, it was utter submission towards him for the greater good. He would be their commander and lead them towards greatness soon.

Lith's high intelligence made him understand that there was something wrong with this place. If such wasn't the case, a summoning would not be performed.

There were no coincidences and Lith had understood such a fact long ago.

The older he was growing, the shrewder he was becoming and such small schemes were nothing in comparison to the bigger picture he had in mind.

It had not even been half a day since Lith had stepped foot into this world, and yet he had already established a connection with a few influential people.

With these people in tow, Lith began executing his plans slowly and just like that, time continued to pass and without even knowing, it had been a month since Lith had arrived in this world.

A few glaring changes had happened in the village in the last one month.

The first and foremost was that the ladies were beginning to wear clothes that were covering up more skin of theirs.

They couldn't be made to wear full sized clothes from the get-go as it may seem weird and uncomfortable. Lith thus was taking it slow and gradually making everyone adapt to the changes.

The men of this world had their feel-good receptors in their brains totally fried up. They needed time to heal, rest, and recover.

Their stimulation levels had to be brought down from the high pedestal it currently lay at. Lith's plan was to bring it down to such a degree that just by looking at a woman's ankles, a man would jizz himself.

Josely, Milia, Tessa, and the rest of the council were working hard in bringing about the sudden reforms.

The villagers had no idea as to what exactly was happening for the council to do such a thing, but as the changes were small and didn't seem to disrupt their daily lives, they continued to ignore it.

Small steps everyday would eventually compound to a larger thing after a period of time. The changes wouldn't be visible now, but they surely would be there, and this sex village would soon turn into a normal village.

Apart from the clothing, the other thing Lith did was start his own Kuroi farm.

With the help of Joselyn, he ended up hiring a few less milk producing Kurois for cheap. There were also a few labourers he hired and after teaching them the ways to please the Kurois, ended up amassing some great wealth in a short time.

The milk of the aroused Kuroi was sweeter and the production was also high. Lith opened up a premium milk factory in his house's backyard and became famous in the village.

On the first day when Lith met Joselyn and the other elders and had narrated the story, they had suggested a few changes that would make Lith get accepted quickly by the other villagers.

The story Idina—one of the four elders Lith met on the first day—suggested that Lith wasn't found in the forest, but rather was a wanderer who now wanted to settle down.

Needless to say, it worked wonders and everybody flocked around Lith, wanting to know more about his adventures when he became famous.

Through the milk farm, a great deal of wealth had been amassed and Lith now lives at the periphery of the village, in a secluded residential complex with the four elders and Milia he found on the first day.

The milk farm was a few minutes away from his place and thus, Lith had complete privacy at his home.

A month in this new world had brought about changes within Lith as well on a physical and emotional level.

Physically, the fruits consumed in this place and the overall diet had brought about many changes within Lith.

His spiritual power was still sealed and so was his overall cultivation, however, Lith's physique was starting to grow stronger.

More analysis had to be done on this, but the fact that these fruits contained some special elements within it was hundred percent true.

The ladies here were mortals, but quite tight on the insides and would bring about a great squeeze. If a Half King like Lith could feel himself be crushed, then this just meant that the people here were strong in terms of strength.

To test this thing out further, Lith had ended up sparring with Milia, who was supposedly a warrior.

Milia, by no means, was suppressed by Lith. She was strong and brought along a nice challenge.

This proved that the people of this village were powerful and their prowess could be used in the future.

On an emotional level, Lith was feeling more connected with his family back at home. Their importance was being recognized further and Lith was also starting to understand as to what he could do to make his relationship with them even better.

Despite this being a sex village, Lith wasn't going around filling every hole he could see. He was a sophisticated noble, a literal royalty and such things didn't suit him.

With whom Lith had done things on the first day, he was continuing to do it with just them and no one else. Five people were enough and these five would eventually become his main subordinates that would manage everything in this world.

Even though Joselyn, Tessa, Idina, and Solina were council elders and high authorities, they were fully subservient to Lith by now. They listened to him completely and would do anything he asked them to do.

They were all married, Milia included, but leaving their husbands wasn't much of a problem to them.

There was barely any romance or intimacy and these people were just bound together to not feel lonely, that was about it.

Lith filled the void called loneliness and ditching their homes to live in his was the most sensible decision they had made in a while.

In the residential complex of Lith, at present there were only two buildings. One being the place where he and the five girls lived while the other was his cultivation room where only he would enter.

More rooms would be added soon such as a study and so on, but for now, these two were enough.

In the last thirty days, Lith just stayed in his house and gave orders to the ladies.

He taught them how to please the other ladies and asked them to teach this further to a select few people. These few people were the ones that would be sent out on further missions to do a few things.

At present, the trained people were being asked to practice on the Kurois and milk them. Their efforts weren't in vain as the Kurois were producing a good amount of milk every single day while also being really happy.

The complexion of the Kurois had turned rosy and they didn't seem drained, rather lively and happy while also producing sweeter and more milk.

This happy aura could be felt by others and behind closed doors, there were a few Kuroi farm owners who weren't happy with such a development.

These owners had decided to hold a joint meeting with the rest of the owners in the village and have a chat over what they could do.

Their business was suffering and if this continued on, they wouldn't be able to sustain their wealth.

It was night time and in the northern Kuroi farm, the secret meeting was being held.

Bonfire was lit up and around it were two men and women sitting on a wooden chair. Behind them were their servants standing with a few important documents in hand.

A bearded man with a skinny yet tall figure looked at the rest of the owners and said, "It is unusual for all of us to meet like this, but the matter which I'm about to shed light upon is of utmost importance that concerns the wellbeing of every farm owner."

The other man around the bonfire, a short and burly man with a trimmed beard, said, "Get to the point, Aolmond."

The skinny man, Aolmond, nodded his head and said, "Right, so it's like this..."

Chapter 839 Something Wrong In The Air

A deep discussion went on in the northern farm between the four farm owners.

Aolmond, the owner of the north farm, was leading the discussion while the rest were actively hearing him out.

As he finished with the explanation, the south farm owner, the man with a short and burly stature, said, "All of what you said is in regards to how the new farm would make us incur losses. However, have you forgotten that the council is with the new guy?"

The east farm owner, a curvy lady with green hair, added, "What you're stating is the future. I don't see the new guy's farm growing leaps and bounds."

The west farm owner, a short and petite lady with a calm look on her face, nodded lightly and said in response, "What Kayla is saying is correct. The new guy doesn't seem to want to expand his business, so there's no hurting us."

"How can you two be so sure?" The short guy asked.

Kayla, the east farm owner, extended her hand out and her servant gave her a parchment. Reading it, Kayla said, "First and foremost, he doesn't seem to be interested in many things that's present in our village such as the Wooly Mammoths or the rabbit breeding grounds."

"The Wooly Mammoths could bring about an even greater fortune than anything our milk farm could ever make from the mere selling of a few bundles of wool from them. The rabbits are a similar case and from the reports my assistant has made, he's been really quiet for a while now."

The two women were against whatever Aolmond was suggesting. They had their own information network and could make out a few things which this hard-headed guy could not.

Whatever Kayla had come up with, Aolmond tried his best to counter it and suggest that Lith was nothing but trouble.

The short and burly man was on a neutral side, but leaning towards Aolmond as he was more worried about his business being at a loss and didn't want to risk anything.

The discussion went on for a while and the four were arguing on what they should and shouldn't be doing.

"I'm not going to be a part of this discussion anymore. I've decided to stay put and watch for now." Kayla finally couldn't take it anymore and said.

The other lady nodded and said, "I'd also like to sit this one out. The council is involved with that man and they don't seem to be doing anything that may harm our interests."

Aolmond sneered and said, "You two cannot see the potential threat, but that's to be expected. You've always been cowards. Nevermind them, Himel. We two are enough to handle this new guy."

Himel, the short and burly man, sighed and shook his head. "I do not understand why we must argue like this and not be on the same page."

Himel gave out an indirect answer from his reply to not offend any of the parties, while still being able to convey which side he was on.

Now that the factions were formed, the two ladies dismissed themselves from the meeting and went to stay neutral while the two men walked together to a certain place, discussing a few things on the way.

"Himel, we must damage the guy from the inside out. The Kurois he has are all independent ones, so we just need to give them greater benefits and they'll then be on our side. Also, we should have a limb or two of his break so that he understands his place." Aolmond stated calmly.

Himel pondered over it and replied, "We need to do it discreetly. If the elders were to know that we are the culprits, it'll be problematic."

Aolmond stroked his beard and said, "Not to worry, that'll be taken care of."

Soon, the two men reached a house made of stones and on the perch, there was a lean and muscular man sitting quietly, having his evening tea.

Noticing the two men approach, the man turned to look at them with his sharp eyes.

Aolmond walked closer and said with a smile, "Keffir, how have you been?"

The guy called Keffir merely gave a light nod in response.

Aolmond turned to Hemil and said, "He's not very talkative."

Hemil nodded and didn't say anything further.

Aolmond then turned to Keffir and said, "There's a guy in the south. The new person in the village. Can you have his limbs broken?"

Keffir did a light nod again. "One limb, fifteen Omus."

Aolmond and Hemil sighed visibly upon hearing that number. It was certainly a lot, but the thing they were asking for was also too big of a deal.

For the sake of their future business, they had to invest this amount into punishing Lith to show him his place and have him understand as to who the real bosses were in the village.

Aolmond didn't hesitate and neither did Hemil. The two had a deal with Keffir and dismissed themselves.

"He's a done deal now." Aolmond stated with a dry laugh.

Hemil hummed in response. "Hopefully he stops soon. I don't like to see talented young people dying like this."

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Two days later.

For some reason or another, undercurrents could be felt in the village. The people were rather uncomfortable roaming around due to this strange aura looming around.

This aura felt slightly ominous and made them feel as if it was bad luck to go outside.

Back in Lith's residential complex, the five ladies were currently having a chat over this while sitting cross-legged on the wooden floor, around a round tea table.

"Why does the air make me feel uncomfortable?" Milia, the warrior girl, asked.

The four elders were at home today because of the weird ambiance around the village.

Joselyn took a sip of tea and replied, "Maybe someone's going to die today?"

It was not out of the blue that such a thing happened today. Usually when someone died, there would be an eerie aura of death looming around the village for a couple of days.

It was normal and people didn't feel too irked as they were used to it.

However, there were also warning signs sometimes such as these stating that someone was really going to die or some catastrophe was about to strike the village.

The villagers that were supposed to guard the village were in place and prepared while the rest were resting at their homes, guarding their own families and themselves.

The brown-haired elder, Tessa, in the meantime asked, "Is Lith training?"

She ignored the discussion and asked the right questions.

Time spent with Lith was really good. For some reason, he was never irked by their beauty or even if they were older than him.

He also treated them really well and this made them want to spend lots and lots of time with him.

Idina turned to Tessa and nodded her head. "He's training, but should be here soon."

As soon as she said that, the five could hear approaching footsteps and turning to the source, saw Lith, appearing like a literal God, walk towards them.

Lith had a light, white cloth wrapped around his waist like a towel and a similar sash draped on his upper body.

His toned abs and his tied long hair made him so appealing that the five ladies could feel their nethers tingle just from a mere look at him.

Lith didn't fit the men's beauty standards of the village as he wasn't burly and big, but after experiencing his skills and spending time with him, the ladies in the room got their sense of beauty twisted and attuned to finding Lith as the most handsome man to ever exist.

It was as they said, 'beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.'

Looking at the five almost naked ladies sitting around a round table and sipping tea, Lith decided to join them and have tea as well.

"Sup, ladies." Lith waved at the ladies and walked close to the blue-haired elder, Idina.

Idina had a white cloth wrapped around her breasts and a similar cloth loosely resting on her lap, barely covering anything down there.

Idina and the rest of the ladies smiled in response and waved back at Lith, welcoming him back to the house.

Lith sat right behind Idina and made her shift to sit right on his lap, facing him.

Knowing the usual routine, Idina poured a cup of tea for Lith and slowly made him drink it.

While having tea and a beautiful milf on his lap, Lith asked, "What's the discussion about?"

Solina, the yellow-haired elder with a petite figure and an overall small frame, said, "We're talking about the aura around the village."

Lith had a sip of tea and fondling Idina's perky, soft ass cheeks, said, "Hmm... it seems to be strange. Is this normal?"

The ladies nodded their heads.

"It's normal when something bad is about to happen." Milia responded.

Lith raised an eyebrow in response. "Interesting. Tell me more."

The ladies were about to do so when they all felt something strange around them.

Lith's hair stood on their ends immediately at this moment and knowing something was seriously wrong, he exclaimed, "Take cover!"

Chapter 840 Turmoil In The Village

BOOM!

The round table was destroyed in a millisecond as Lith yelled.

Rolling around and taking a defensive stance, Lith felt a sharp stinging pain right at his forearms. Something had punched Lith.

Correcting his breathing, Lith turned extremely serious and calm in this predicament.

His calm demeanour helped him predict the next few attacks which came right at his legs, stomach, and groin.

Blocking everything, Lith shouted, "Form a semicircle!"

This command was for the ladies and even though they all had never worked before, for some reason they found themselves able to coordinate well.

Milia took the middle and the rest were at the sides.

Right as the circle was formed, the force that was hitting Lith seemed to be moving away.

Being able to predict the path of the force's movement, Lith shouted, "Milia, kick hard at your right. Joselyn, punch at the left. Idina..."

While commanding, Lith himself punched the air around him. He didn't exactly know where the force was, but by making complex calculations in his mind, a rough probability was known.

Through various hits, Lith finally found some substance to punch onto and grabbed the thing as firmly as he could.

Giving a shot to the ladies, they surrounded the thing and began punching as hard as they could.

Blood spewed out after a few punches and soon, the six could see the invisibility vanishing and a figure to appear.

A lean and muscular figure was in their sight who was coughing blood and bleeding from various other places as well.

Noticing this figure, the ladies widened their eyes in surprise.

"Keffir!?" They all exclaimed.

"Hmm?" Lith raised an eyebrow at their response.

Knowing Lith's confusion, Milia said while pointing at the guy with visible shock, "That's the number one assassin in the village."

Lith, holding onto the guy's shoulders and suppressing him, held his hair and turned his face up to stare at him.

"Number one assassin?" Lith asked while looking at the middle-aged guy.

This dude seemed so ordinary that it made no sense for him to be an assassin. There was also no sign of him having any aura of an assassin.

Keffir, being held captive by Lith, turned to look at Lith's amethyst eyes and stared at him.

Lith stared back and within the eyes, saw a lifeless look in Keffir's eyes. It was similar to his witch maid Sylvia's, however...

Keffir's eyes suddenly opened wide and his pupil's dilated, showing absolute malice and predation.

Lith, being at the absolute pinnacle, had his eyes shimmer with a red glint in response and sent a shiver down the spine of Keffir.

"AHHH!" Keffir closed his eyes shut immediately, but the damage was done and he began bleeding.

"Huh!?" The ladies were surprised, and Lith too was, but for a different reason.

Touching his own eyes and continuing to look at Keffir's eyes, Lith saw a red haze and soon, found that his eye powers had been unsealed.

Which power had been unsealed, that was yet to be known, but this was a great surprise nonetheless.

"What did you do?" Milia placed her hand on Lith's shoulder and asked.

Lith shrugged. He didn't have the right words to make a proper excuse and just said, "Maybe he got blinded by my handsomeness."

The ladies chuckled at this joke while Milia shook her head with a smile. She hoped for a proper answer, but well, if Lith didn't want to say it, she wasn't going to force him.

"I never would've guessed that the looming of death belonged to our own place." Idina suddenly said.

The rest of the ladies nodded their heads in response.

"I just checked outside, the eerie ambience is gone." Solina added with a gleeful smile.

"It really was us..." Milia's expression wasn't as gleeful and she said with a frown.

Joselyn, at this point, sighed and said, "I should've foreseen this."

Putting the unconscious Keffir down on the floor, Lith stood on him and asked Joselyn, "What foreseen?"

"This thing...The assassination... Although I'm not sure, I can guess what might've happened." Joselyn responded.

Lith scrunched his nose and chuckled. "You don't have to guess, I know for sure what might've transpired. Anyway, I'll update you on what to do about this. For now, dispose this guy off."

"Are you sure?" Joselyn asked. "He could be of great help."

"Hmm..." Lith rubbed his chin and pondered over it. "He's blinded... but alright."

Saying so, Lith held the guy's foot and dragged him out of his house.

The ladies wondered what he was up to now and understanding them, Lith said while walking away, "I need to test a few things, you five continue on with normal business until I come back."

The five nodded their heads in response and once Lith was out of the house and entered the one meant for training, he threw the guy like trash on the floor and sat down beside him to analyze him.

There was something really strange about this world. His cultivation was sealed and people had no ability in regards to magic, then how in the world was invisibility a thing?

Was this some strange martial arts or was it due to something else that Lith was seriously not able to look into?

To find answers to such questions, he had brought this guy here to check what was up.

He was invisible for quite a while and wasn't found until seriously injured. This was quite fascinating as this guy was able to even evade Lith's super sharp Vampire senses.

The next few days were thus spent on researching the assassin and learning more about this world's cultivation and in the meantime, the turmoil in the village wasn't over, rather, it only ended up increasing due to the shortage of milk supply.

The north and south farm owners, Aolmond and Himel, were in great panic due to the sudden disappearance of Keffir and no apparent need from him for the past few days.

Their panic was the reason for the less supply for milk and hence the reason for the village's turmoil.

Milk was a necessity and something that people needed on an everyday basis like water. With the supply of that being cut, people were starting to stock up on the already available milk, making the supply of it get even more scarce.

The east and the west farms were suffering the brunt of things and the Kurois were asked to produce more and more milk, resulting in many feeling really tired and unable to produce any more milk.

With such adversity rising in the village, there was one place that wasn't worried about anything.

It was Lith's very own milk farm.

The Kurois in this place were happy due to the multiple orgasms they got every single day. The production of milk was also similar to the four farms despite only having one-third the amount of Kurois.

The five ladies of Lith could clearly see the turmoil and it wouldn't be right to not benefit from such a situation.

They all got to work and in just half a day, the stress of the lessened milk supply was taken off from the entire village.

People were back to normal and the two owners who were panicking, panicked further.

Aolmond and Himel knew they had miscalculated greatly and the elders definitely would've been alerted by the sudden attack from Keffir and then them lessening their milk supply.

In their moments of distress, they made the wrong move, but things hadn't gone far too wrong yet. There was still something they could do to salvage the situation.

Firstly, the two knew that there was no proof of them being the culprit. Keffir was absent and so was the new guy. Secondly, even if they were found out, there was nothing much the council could do as these two were really influential and in the truest sense, big shots.

The northern and the southern region depended on them for the milk supply and it was a great power they possessed.

With such things in mind, Aolmond suggested that they get back to being normal and pretend that nothing had gone wrong.

As long as Keffir and the new guy were absent, everything was fine.

Aolmond and Himel breathed a sigh of relief after quite a few days.

Their sense of relief could be felt by the ladies back in Lith's residential complex and they couldn't help but laugh at them.

Everything was out in the open and just one move could destroy these big monopolies. They just needed one command from Lith, their master, and it was a done deal.

It had been almost a week and the ladies were wondering just how long it would take for Lith to come out of the training building.

Meanwhile, on Lith's side, he was currently experiencing something really weird.

Inside the cultivation building, Lith was breathing heavily while in a weird handstand.

He was standing on just his left hand's pinky finger, his lower body was bent and his eyes were closed.

Lith was pondering something deep while in such a stance and in the corner, Keffir was tied up and staring at him, wondering just what was Lith even doing.

After an hour of being in this stance, a sudden tired expression appeared on Lith's face and he thought, 'Something's not right. There's a suffocating feeling that shouldn't exist.'