

Vampire 841

Chapter 841 Chi

A stiff feeling streamed through Lith's body as he stayed in that stance.

Something was wrong with these arts and as Lith was wondering what it was, something suddenly struck him.

'Ahh... I completely forgot about that because of it being silent for so long,' thought Lith.

'System, you there?'

[Answering Host: The system is online.]

'Good. Tell me, what martial arts is this and why am I feeling stiff?'

[Analyzing...]

[Detecting martial arts...]

[Detecting errors...]

[Analysis complete!]

[Martial Arts: Lone Hegemonic Invisible Arts.]

[Location: Nine Star Celestial System.]

[Error:

— Posture at the seventh movement off by eight degrees.

— Bent at the ninth curve off by ten degrees.

— Handstand over the right hand's index finger.

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— Stiffness of core at the fourth movement.]

'Holy shit...' Lith thought to himself and got down.

There were so many little things he had done wrong in the martial arts. But that was to be expected as he had just found the thing out himself via a deep analysis.

Lith's intellect was the absolute best, but he was not a system that contained a vast library of everything and could answer pretty much anything in a jiffy.

There were bound to be errors and it would take a lot of time to rectify them.

The system that was like a personal computer within Lith was something that complimented him, instead of feeding him everything and powering him up.

The latter thing would be great as Lith would reach the pinnacle of cultivation in just a few years, but that would also take away all the fun of the journey to reach there.

Sometimes, reaching the destination wasn't everything. It was the journey that mattered and Lith knew of this fact really well.

The martial peak was lonely and Lith would have nothing to do once he reached there.

It was for this exact reason did he make the system be silent and answer only when called upon.

Lith had turned it silent at the time during his honeymoon with his wife Emilia. They had reached an ancient city and the system had sent him many notifications regarding that.

Although it was helpful, it wasn't really needed. Lith wanted to explore things himself and get to know them properly.

But, it turns out that some information would be really helpful and there was no need for fully muting the system.

It would have been better for Lith to know about the world he had just entered and make himself acquainted with its laws. He had spent a month researching this and if he had used the system's help, he would've had the information in just a few seconds.

Nevertheless, it was not too big of a deal.

Need is what taught many things and as the need for intel arose, Lith rectified his mistake and focused on the things at hand.

The world he was in was one of the stars in the Nine Star Celestial System.

At exactly what universe or place it was, the system didn't tell Lith. It may probably be because either Lith's cultivation wasn't at the level of knowing the information or simply because the system didn't know about it.

Lith was sure that the reason may be former because the system was really powerful and almost omnipotent. The lust sovereign's inheritance pretty much had all answers so there was no way this system wouldn't know of things.

In any case, Lith was in the Nine Star Celestial System and how far it was from his world or what exactly was its location wasn't mentioned.

It was useless information, but at least the martial arts information the system handed out was useful.

The entire martial arts manual was shown by the system and Lith found out that this art was a bit peculiar with its ability.

Turns out, this didn't need any elemental energy or spiritual power to work. Instead, what the arts did ask for was the physique in general to strengthen and have a particular element within it called 'Chi'.

Chi was a vital life force but not something that was available in every world.

In Lith's own world and the dimensions attached to it, there were no signs of Chi, hence there were no records of it anywhere.

Upon studying this new element further, Lith was amazed to find out that it was in abundance in this world, but not directly available for use like the twelve elemental energies back at home.

Chi was compressed into fruits and even body fluids. It was for this exact reason why the people here had such a strong physique unknowingly.

Quiv, Omus, breast milk... all of this contained good amounts of Chi within it and when body fluids were being talked about, it was only natural for the love nectars to be included in it as well.

Sweat and urine weren't considered to have Chi and that was to be expected since they weren't body fluids but rather, waste products instead.

That being said, it was no wonder why Lith wasn't able to win against any of the four elders or Milia yet.

He had regularly sparred with them in the last one month, but winning was still nowhere to be seen.

Lith understood the reason why now and also came to realize a shocking truth.

For the past thirty something days, he had been regularly injecting them with his seeds and that made them stronger than ever.

While he himself only improved slightly due to just relying on the fruits and having nothing else. Lith didn't consume the breast milk of the Kurois since he didn't prefer something that was commercially available for everybody.

Lith was a true man of culture and liked to have his milk right from the source, and also from a woman that belonged to him solely.

Having it from the Kurois was uncomfortable, but now that he saw the pros outweigh the cons, he had to reconsider drinking some.

Lith still wouldn't drink the Kuroi's milk though. He would just have any of the five ladies here get the milk spell cast on them and start producing milk.

The milk part aside, the love nectars of these ladies had to be taken into consideration before doing that.

If those fluids were better than milk, then Lith would skip on the milk maybe and just have those.

Chi was very much needed for his cultivation as it was probably the only means of survival in this world for now.

Another question popped up in Lith's mind while he was at it.

If the village people were so strong in this world due to their diet, then how strong would the people in major towns be?

If there were nobles and royalties here, then how strong were they?

This thing had to be given attention as it wouldn't end well with Lith if someone decided to invade this village or attack him.

Lith was walking on a thin rope in this new village and one mistake could cost him dearly. Although he wouldn't truly die, the embarrassment would be too much for him to bear.

His elder sister Lucy had gone to a foreign world and despite having similar conditions of having her cultivation sealed at the start, she managed to make her way to the top somehow and began to dominate the whole world.

By no means was Lucy a fragile girl. She may seem gentle and caring when around Lith, but her true self was far scarier than what one could even think of.

Not only Lucy, all of Lith's ladies had their original personalities suppressed when with Lith.

It was as if Lith was a switch that flipped their personalities and changed them to be more submissive and loving when with him.

Whatever the case be, it would be slightly embarrassing to lose to his elder sister.

Nevertheless, after knowing that Chi was the important factor, the other shocking thing he came to realize was that he would've died in Keffir's hands, had he not sparred with the ladies.

Lith's instincts to train were right as soon as he arrived in this world. The fruits as well as sparring sessions with the ladies had made him stronger. Had he not done that, he really would've died.

While brooding over this fact, Lith turned to look at the tied up Keffir and sighed. The teachings of his mother, sister, and wives had come in handy at this point.

They had all taught him to always search for ways to strengthen one's cultivation when in a new world. That was the most primitive way of survival.

Lith spent the next two days simply correcting and training in the martial arts called Lone Hegemonic Invisible Arts.

He didn't have much of a need for this since he could turn invisible the moment he had a connection with the elemental affinities, however, they were useful in harnessing Chi and spreading them to each and every cell of his body.

Martial arts caused tears in the body and to repair them, Chi was used. Thus, the more one trained, the more tears they would have and the more Chi they could absorb, thereby becoming stronger than ever.

Once the martial arts session was done, Lith stretched his body in a tired manner and walking close to Keffir, stuffed a Quiv in his mouth and said,

"I'm gonna overlook the fact that you tried to kill me. It's simply because I learnt a lot because of you. You're not dying anytime soon, so cheer up."

Without looking at his response, Lith yawned and walked out of the training building.

He was hungry as well as sleepy.

It was hence time to go see his maids of this world and punish them for no particular reasons.

Chapter 842 Lith's Preferred Way Of Having Milk**

Walking into the house, Lith saw the five ladies sitting and discussing a few things seriously.

However, as they noticed him, their faces lit up and getting up, they happily shouted, "LITH!"

Lith smiled back at them and the moment they ran up to him and reached him...

PAH! PAH!

"Owf!"

"Oww!"

Milia and the petite lady Solina got their buttocks spanked by Lith as they tried to hug them.

PAH! PAH!

"Ouch!"

"Ah!"

Tessa and Idina suffered the same fate right in the next instant.

Noticing the butchered lambs, Joselyn thought of escaping, but how could she?

The redhead was caught as well and spanked on both buttcheeks, getting a nice shade of red imprinted on them.

"OWW!" The redhead yelled in response as well just like the others.

Lith then wrapped all five of them in his embrace while they struggled to get away from him, afraid that their tender peaches might be slapped once again.

Though, one brave soul, that being the petite Solina, couldn't help but look at Lith and ask with a rueful expression, "Why would you hit us like that?"

Lith chuckled and squeezing everybody tightly, said, "I told you, didn't I? It's either Your Highness or Master that you should call me with."

'Ahh...' The five ladies realized it now.

Right, Lith had some weird fetish of wanting to be called Master or Your Highness like a royalty for some reason. They had all thought of it being a joke at the start, but with the days passing by, it wasn't a joke anymore.

They had all turned submissive to Lith and some like Milia and Idina had already begun calling Lith as Master, but the same wasn't the case with the rest and now they had suffered due to it.

Despite thinking of being older than Lith, the four elders had not the slightest impression of them being as such. For some weird reason, they felt as if they were back in their teenage years when with Lith and forgot of being oldies.

That was to be expected since they actually were turning younger, at least physically.

Lith's potent yang energy that he had been giving them regularly was nothing but an elixir of youth. It improved their already smooth skin and removed all impurities from within, making them appear to have turned younger physically.

Such effects weren't seen on any of his ladies back home as they were much more powerful than Lith. They were also physically at their best possible appearance so no further elements could enhance their looks anymore.

The true benefits of being a dual cultivator's inheritor was starting to show up in this mortal world as Lith fucked random ladies, that too married.

He was against it at the start, but with the circumstances literally asking for it, there was nothing he could do.

Lith knew that the lust sovereign was looking down at him with a big smile for giving green hats to people, but Lith couldn't care less about it.

He liked his ladies pure and there was only one time he had ever made an exception to it. That was in Keith's case because that girl had suffered too much already and deserved some love.

Even in that particular case, Keith's current body was untouched since she had reincarnated and not in her old human body.

Lith didn't actively seek this, but it was fate that brought them together and there was no way he was going to let go of someone this precious.

The only other exception was probably Ning Xin Xue, but even in that, Lith hadn't gotten together with her yet.

He also wouldn't do that because it would be highly unfair to his wives and lovers. At best, even if Ning Xin Xue were to be with him, then it would only be as a maid and nothing else.

Ning Xin Xue was a seductress and someone Lith thought of as a tool that he could use to trap others. She was extremely beautiful with an unparalleled sense of beauty.

Men, women, or any other sentient creature just wouldn't be able to resist when they saw her and thus, there were great benefits that came with her.

Thinking of making her a maid was the right choice, but that was for the future. There was no need to worry about it for now.

Having five beauties in his hand, Lith hugged them tighter and said, "Someone feeling suffocated?"

There was surely a tight squeeze they felt, but...

"Not really." Tessa, the brown-haired lady, said honestly.

Lith squeezed them even tighter after that. The suffocating feeling was starting to sprout, but still nowhere enough.

This was a small test Lith was doing to see if he had absorbed some good amount of Chi, but even after a few minutes of squeezing them tight, they showed no reaction.

The ladies realized halfway through the tight hug that Lith was testing them and let him do it. They really didn't feel much and the test went without a hitch.

Lith let the ladies go after that and went to sit by the round table on the ground.

He pulled the warrior girl Milia in his embrace and kneading her breasts aggressively, said, "Gotten strong, have we?"

The ladies sat around the round table and shrugged in response. They barely felt any change to occur.

Lith chuckled at this and then asked, "Anyway, update me with what you've been doing while I was gone."

"Ah, I'm glad you asked. There's so many things happening outside." Joselyn chimed in and said.

Lith, rubbing his other hand over Milia's flat abdomen and then moving it down towards her secret garden, replied, "Go on, I'm listening."

Joselyn nodded and began telling the things that happened in the village.

In the meantime, Lith's hand reached Milia's velvety nethers and rubbing it along the lengths of her slit, he inserted one finger inside to arouse her.

As Milia got turned on, Lith made her get up slightly and then positioned his cock over her enticing cunt's entrance.

"...there was hence a shortage of milk supply for half a day in the village and—"

"Ahhh..."

Joselyn was interrupted with Milia's moan as Lith penetrated her tight insides.

Joselyn paused for a second and Lith the important deed be done first.

Lith grunted while entering Milia's warm pussy because of how tight she had gotten. This was another proof of her increasing strength.

Milia let out quite the moans as her tight insides were being stretched to fit Lith's big shaft.

Once Lith was fully in, he began moving slowly and Milia continued to let out moans.

To shut her up and let Joselyn continue, Lith stuffed her mouth with the cloth covering her breasts and made Milia let out muffled moans.

Given a chance to speak again, Joselyn continued, "Right, so... there was a shortage of milk and..."

Joselyn stated the story of the two farm owners panicking and being the prime suspects of the assassination.

She also stated as to how much the Kurois had improved with their quality and quantity of milk.

Joselyn mentioned of it getting sweeter and after knowing that, Lith could deduce that these ladies here definitely might've had many glasses of it everyday.

They should've gotten stronger and to test it out, Lith slapped Milia's tits and whispered in her ears, "Squeeze."

Milia understood what to do as this wasn't the first time and squeezed her insides.

Lith immediately let out a soft groan as it literally felt as if his little brother was being choked to death. If it wasn't for his Chi cultivation, Lith definitely would've gotten his shaft crushed into meat paste by now.

'Damn!' Lith exclaimed internally. These girls really have gotten stronger!

What even was this world? The cultivation here was so fast!

In the next twenty minutes, Joselyn pretty much stated everything that Lith had predicted would happen, with some new additions here and there.

The girls in this room were really capable and had done a great job that saved Lith a lot of effort.

They deserved some good rewards and to give them that, Lith said, "Idina and Solina, go prepare the bed. Joselyn and Tessa, get me some Quivs. Oh and also, take off your clothes."

There was nothing odd that these girls found in the commands as they were used to it by now.

Idina and Solina went to do their job while Tessa came back with a bunch of Quivs on a tray in her hand.

Her big tits jiggled as she walked closer and her trimmed hairy pussy's lips rubbed against each other.

It was a good sight to look at and made Lith want to eat her out. Sadly, that wouldn't quell his hunger and he had to make do with Quivs instead.

Lith switched positions with Milia and got her bend over at the round table in front, getting into a comfortable doggy style.

Continuing to ram her insides, Lith commanded Joselyn and Tessa to feed him the fruits.

The two ladies thus took positions and began feeding Lith while he pounded Milia and this went on for a while.

Chapter 843 Upcoming Events

For the first time in this world, Lith actually felt Chi spread all across his body through his stomach as he consumed the Quivs.

Once finished, Lith placed his entire attention on Milia. He was already at his limits by now with how tightly she was squeezing him, but still managed to hold on like a pro.

With a minute more of intense pounding, through Milia's soft canals spasming and her moans getting louder, it was evident that she was close to cumming.

Lith too was, but instead of climaxing together with her, he immediately took his shaft out and made Tessa latch onto Milia's pussy, making her stimulate Milia.

"Ahhh—!" Milia let out a wild shriek as her clit was suddenly attacked.

Tessa didn't slack and did her job while Lith went behind her and penetrated her deep.

Tessa's squeeze was even greater than Milia's as Lith entered her and Lith exploded in just a few thrusts.

Tessa let out a soft moan on Milia's pussy and a chain reaction ensued in which Milia felt her hot breath on her pussy and shivered, eventually orgasming at the same time as Lith.

Lith spanked Tessa's ass and reminded her to gulp down whatever love fluids Milia was releasing and she did exactly that.

After a minute, Lith made Tessa sit down cross-legged and had her focus on the new forms of energy within her.

He placed his hand right on her flat abdomen and began feeling the flow of Chi within her.

Joselyn was confused as to what Lith was doing while Milia was trembling on the floor, her orgasm still continuing.

Lith ignored others and focused on Tessa's body. The Chi travelled on its own to the necessary places and once everything was filled up, the extra Chi simply got wasted.

It was a great pity to see this, but at least Lith learnt of a few things through it.

Chi could only be absorbed in the body if there was space available for absorption. This meant, one had to have damage done to themselves to make up space.

To do so, more sparring sessions had to be done and everybody had to fight until they were half dead.

This was great news for Lith and he was slightly excited about this. He could test his new martial arts while sparring and cultivate efficiently.

The other thing Lith deciphered through Tessa's body was that it was not a joke, but cum was actually more potent than fruits.

Body fluids were superior for some reason and it was good news for Lith. More seggs would easily lead to more strength, a fascinating trade if he were to say.

This also meant that he had to add milk in his daily diet for a better absorption of Chi.

Yup, it was simply for Chi. It's not like Lith was super extra ultra max perverted and into such a degenerated, depraved, and derogatory nursing thing.

Definitely not.

Lith was a sophisticated noble, a literal royalty. How could he even think of consuming breast milk?

'Hmph, if it wasn't for the fact that it was a compulsion, I would never...' Lith thought to himself while pointing his nose at the sky sarcastically.

With the situation wrapped up and being fed fully, it was now time for bed.

Lith dragged all the ladies to the mattresses Idina and Solina had laid on the floor and hugged whoever was near tightly.

The two right beside him were none other than Solina and Idina themselves and the petite Solina was feeling crushed due to the hug.

Since Solina was half the size of Lith, there were no problems in shifting her right on top of him.

Solina's small perky tits squished against Lith's tough chest and her bald pussy rubbed against his roaring dragon.

The tired dragon was rejuvenated once again after feeling the aura of five naked beauties around it.

"Night." Lith said to Solina with a smile as she looked at him with slight embarrassment and kissed her supple, juicy lips.

Solina had barely any resistance and let Lith do whatever he wanted.

Lith smoothly guided his dick into her tiny, dripping fuckhole and once fully inside, kneaded her small ass cheeks to stimulate her further.

"Mffh..." Solina let out a muffled moan in Lith's mouth and felt intoxicated with the sudden assaults.

The other ladies beside Lith looked at him expectantly and as if knowing what was going on in their minds, Lith shifted his hands from Solina's butt to his sides.

Joselyn and Idina were on his sides and Lith brought them close to himself while also making Milia and Tessa hold them tightly.

The ladies thought that they would get some action soon, but surprisingly, Lith fell into deep sleep in the midst of kissing Solina with his shaft still lodged deep in her.

Not knowing what to do, the ladies simply dozed off as well.

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Many months passed.

It was almost close to a year since Lith had arrived in this world and a lot of changes had occurred in the meantime.

The only thing that didn't change were his looks and the fact that there weren't any elemental energies here and his cultivation was sealed.

Except those, the list of things that had changed were tremendous and few of most important things were that the overall strength of the village had grown by leaps and bounds.

The villagers here didn't know of anything in regards to Chi and Lith had to make manuals to teach them how to properly cultivate with that.

The written manuals were made into many copies and widely distributed throughout the village along with Lith's handwritten notes.

The notes were full of helpful tips and as these came from the elder council, the villagers readily accepted it and began cultivating.

Soon, as they saw the results, they got addicted to power and began going all out in their cultivation journey.

After about two months of the manuals being spread, Lith asked the maids at his home to send another note to everyone.

This new note contained tips for males on how they could improve while females were asked to meet at a certain place in a week.

The males didn't understand why that would be the case, but well, they didn't have much interest in women these days and preferred to focus on their own strength instead.

A week had passed by the time the note had been sent out and once the ladies were gathered in a secluded spot of the village, they were met by the four female elders of the council and the warrior Milia.

It was exactly at this time and place did a secret mass sex-ed class began for all the females in the village.

As the male's couldn't get their thing up, women were the only precious resource left in Lith's opinion.

It would take time to cure the men but for now, there was an urgent need for an army of strong people and the ladies would do.

If men can't please them, the ladies would simply need to learn the forbidden Yuri pleasures.

They wouldn't get romantically attached to each other after knowing about yuri or indulging in it, but could at least help each other masturbate and let out lots and lots of breast milk and lady-cum that was beneficial for all.

Lith couldn't possibly go and make every woman in the village orgasm by himself as he was a busy guy, but with the help of other women, this thing would be far easier.

After almost a year of training diligently, his capacity to absorb Chi had increased by greatly. Quivs barely helped him and what was needed were loads of body fluids instead.

The five ladies had worked hard and the thing they wanted to achieve was slowly being achieved.

They made all the women in the village start to have orgasms and release the unholy nectar from their nethers. This nectar was properly preserved and then sent to Lith.

Lith used as much as he wanted and the remaining was then stored in his inventory.

Needless to say, he had grown really very strong and along with him, the five ladies and the rest of the villagers had turned strong as well.

How powerful they had become, Lith had no idea, but he could still gauge their level and understand them better through the events that were about to come up.

Lith had only recently gotten to know about these events and they were something that were really dangerous.

Tasks in the event included making multiple visits to the Gilmer Forest, fighting neighboring villages, entering the arena, and so on.

Arena was one of the biggest upcoming events where many people participated. It was set to host the entire province Lith was in and that was quite the surprise.

Things wouldn't be easy with the involvement of other villages, but thankfully, the more challenging it was, the better were the rewards.

With that in mind, Lith continued to educate the people in the village so that they aced these upcoming events and spent the rest of his days in his residential complex, handing out orders to his maids and sparring with them.

Chapter 844 The Regionals Are Here

Past one year was filled with lots and lots of sex. It was time to get serious now due to the upcoming events.

People in the village could not be recognized at all with how much they had changed. The most visible one in that was the women having a fresh set of fashion sense.

Ladies weren't limited in terms of clothes and had started wearing proper dresses to hide their skin.

It was all thanks to Lith's immaculate planning that things had changed to such a degree.

Lith taught his maids how to please each other, they passed this teaching down to others, and with that, a big group was formed that was able to please other women with just their tongues and fingers.

Every lady in the village got a taste of orgasm for the first time in their life and craved for more and more. Lith had successfully made them addicted and making use of this, trained them to be more powerful than ever.

The men in the village were trained as well but their growth wasn't as dramatic as the ladies.

Men saw their strength double in just one year while the ladies ended up having a whopping ten times increase.

This was far too big of a number and in just a year, this little society was flipped upside-down and had women be the dominant ones in the equation.

However, the supreme commander of these ladies, Lith, ensured to keep things harmonious and not let chaos ensue during such a crucial period.

The village was going to be visited by people of other provinces soon and it was also rumoured that the Royal Family would be here too. Conflict was the last thing that should ever happen in such a case.

The ladies had gone to make arrangements for the people about to visit the village while Lith focused on his training as usual.

This village was special due to the sole fact that it was by the Gilmer Forest and wasn't wiped out yet.

People from other places were struggling with the creatures popping out of the forest while there didn't seem to be any problems with the guys here.

Another important fact was that this village was rich in a few special elements that were in high demand everywhere, and also that it contained lots of special areas to have proper tournaments going on.

The village was called Dushkarbor and the regional rounds were going to be held here. The population of the village was enough to host everyone properly.

Lith was looking forward to kicking some ass in this meantime and was training hard.

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A few days passed.

The day of the tournaments.

PA! PA! PA! PAM! PAM!

With the brassy and bold timbre of loud trumpets, people marched through the vast evened plains of Dushkarbor and made their way to the regionals.

Clothing of the people were simple except for a select few who wore animal fur coats and a few ornaments here and there.

People of Dushkarbor brought about a warm welcome and were hospitable.

After a few ceremonies, in the village's square, a bright fire was lit up to commemorate the beginning of the tournaments and a vibrant atmosphere paraded the hearts of everyone involved.

Without further delays, the rounds finally started with the Arena event being the first one on the list.

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Arena event.

Half a kilometer away from the village, there lay a stone colosseum big enough to accommodate a few thousand people.

The fighting ground was grassy and people from different provinces competing with each other had lined up properly to showcase themselves.

They faced the royal box where their leaders were and stared at them with a serious face.

Inside the royal box, on the frontal two chairs was a rogue and burly looking man donning expensive animal fur. There was a crown on his head and his serious expression matched his rough look.

A scar ran through the man's face and his appearance seemed like something that could frighten little children when looked at.

Beside the man was a completely opposite looking person.

A gentle, prim, and proper blue-haired petite lady having a soft white fur on her shoulders gazed at the competitors on the ground.

Her stature was half the size of the burly man and she seemed to be the epitome of beauty standards of this world.

Looking at her, Lith, who was currently in the audience with his maids, commented, "That's the Queen? Seems worse than our Idina."

Idina was on Lith's lap currently, having her insides filled with Lith's big meat stick. She was wearing a skirt with no panties and a proper breast cloth on her chest.

The intercourse happening right now wasn't for fun, though it was indeed fun to do so, but it wasn't for that purpose. Lith was filling up his ladies one last time before they left for the tournaments.

This was the last shot of Chi he was going to give them and wouldn't be able to see them for the next few days.

The pounding was slow so that Idina didn't let out moans and caused disturbance.

Milia, Joselyn, Tessa, and Solina were sitting beside Lith, waiting for their turns, and focusing on the royalties at the royal box. It was not everyday that such big shots came to the village.

Lith's comment made the ladies turn to look at him and shoot a firm look.

Idina turned the side as well with Lith's dick lodged deep inside her pussy and said, "Master, you must not pass such comments."

Idina said that, but her soft insides that were squeezing Lith said something else.

Lith smiled knowing she definitely liked the comment, but couldn't openly say it out.

Joselyn from the side said in a low whisper, "Master, you must understand that our village is graced by the—"

Lith placed a finger on Joselyn's lips to gesture to her to be quiet. There was no need for such praises and there also was no need to be so humble.

These guys were just another bunch of nobles that Lith didn't give a single hoot to.

Instead of stating why he made Joselyn be quiet like this, Lith asked, "Will I be able to have lumo with that Queen?"

The maids were surprised by the question, but not shocked.

Lith got half the answer from their expressions itself.

Lith was smart and could decipher that the answer was definitely yes, but it obviously wasn't going to be the same as giving some fruits and having a night with her.

There could be some other conditions and that was what he wanted to know now.

Tessa nudged Lith from the side and said softly, "Master, there have been rumours..."

Lith turned to her and showed an interested look. He lightly slapped Idina's ass, making it jiggle, and said, "Switch."

The girls had been properly groomed by now and were fully submissive to Lith. They had become proper maids and called Lith as Master too.

Albeit reluctantly, Idina got up from Lith's shaft and Tessa immediately positioned her vertical lips over it.

Finding the right tight hole, Lith slowly made Tessa sit down on his shaft and penetrated her deep.

These girls had become so strong and healthy by now that their insides were no different than a tight virgin's.

Not to mention, the control over their internal walls had gotten so good that it was no less than a comforting massage that Lith couldn't get enough of.

Of course, they were still inferior to his maids back at home and had a lot to learn, but this was still pretty good and something Lith enjoyed.

Tessa let out a soft moan upon getting her insides stretched. But knowing this was for training purposes and not leisure, she turned serious and said while looking at Lith from the side, "So the rumour is that..."

There was barely anything special about the rumour that Tessa said and Lith lost interest in this news

Basically, to sleep with the Queen, one had to be able to tie up with the King in battles first, which was something that had never happened before.

There was also the condition that the person who wanted to sleep with her should first be able to prove that he could fuck for at least three hours.

This was also the first test before challenging the King, which was the last test.

The process was tiring and rigorous, from what Tessa stated and no one in the history had ever been able to pass such a test.

Since people couldn't have sex with the Queen and she was the beauty that everyone craved for, people would merely watch her from afar and fuck some other lady while imaging her to be beneath them.

This was a sick and perverted world with the degeneracy and derogatory having no bounds.

It was a miracle that this society had not collapsed yet due to lust getting flooded over their minds 24x7.

This was such a perverted world that the only people with decent clothing were the natives of Dushkarbor whom Lith had groomed into wearing fuller clothes.

The Queen of this kingdom herself didn't do such a thing and had a lot of skin showing, with the most prominent thing being her nethers itself.

The Queen had an expensive fur cloth draped over her bottom, but as she sat on a chair, her pink pussy lips could be seen with a well trimmed bush on top of it, shapes in a cute inverted triangle.

At where she was sitting, despite such a flash, nobody was able to see it because they didn't have as amazing of a sight as Lith, who could see every little detail.

This was the perk of being a Vampire and some features that Humans missed out on evolution.

After getting to know what it takes to sleep with Queen, Lith rubbed his chin and said after some thoughts, "It's decided then. The Queen will be fucked."

"What!?"

Chapter 845 King Nishkavert

The maids were shocked to hear such a comment from Lith.

Their shock stemmed from the fact that their master wanted to go on suicide mission and get himself crushed spectacularly in the hands of the King.

The King was the strongest person ever to exist and there were legends of him once destroying a mountain peak just to have tea on it with his friend.

In front of such a barbarian, their Master, whom the ladies thought to be a sophisticated and delicate person, would not last for even a single moment.

The maids weren't thinking ill or disrespecting Lith, rather, they were concerned for his well being.

He looked really different from most men with his slight androgynous looks. His face and body barely had any blemishes or scars, his muscles weren't bulging and overall, he looked really lean in comparison to everyone.

Despite being tall, Lith was half the size of the rest of the men. His strength was something the ladies didn't know much about even though they had sparred with him countless times.

The ladies were weaker than the men in the village, but that was before Lith's arrival.

With Chi cultivation in tow, his own maids had gotten exponentially stronger than rest and they didn't have the slightest clue about it.

Thus, the maids still thought of themselves to be weak and also considered Lith as weak as well due to him never winning against them.

Such complex and deep concerns weren't shared to Lith as the ladies didn't want to hurt their Master. They thus only expressed their shocked looks and asked Lith to not have such foolish thoughts.

If Lith were to know the thought processes of these ladies, they definitely would not be able to sit without pain for the coming few days.

"The Queen will get fucked, but... It won't be me who'll do that." Lith clarified.

"Huh?" The maids were confused.

While continuing to slowly pound Tessa, Lith explained, "The testing and everything seems like a big hassle. I'd rather not waste my time with that. Instead..."

Lith's reasoning was, why waste time doing something that could be achieved in a mere few steps?

As far as the conditions were mentioned, the testing and all was for men, not women.

Just as Lith stated this fact to the maids, they opened their eyes wide at a sudden realization.

Tessa, turning completely around, looked Lith in the eyes and said, "Master, you don't mean..."

Lith nodded lightly in response. "I mean exactly that."

Tessa facepalmed while the rest of the ladies were shocked as well.

Joselyn, sitting at the sides, went into deep thoughts and then said softly, "I mean... It would work and it also isn't considered lumo. But, will the Queen let us touch her?"

Lith chuckled at her response. "Of course she will. You just have to do what I say and it's a done deal."

With that, Lith began planning on capturing the Queen and took a step closer to world domination.

.....

A dimly lit chamber full of Runes.

A few people in cloaks with haggard looks were currently doing a summoning.

They seemed like they would collapse any moment now, but the determination on their faces said otherwise.

"Chief, why is it much harder than before!?" Someone yelled and asked.

"I do not know!" The chief yelled back.

"How much longer!?"

"Just a bit more!"

After such a short conversation, the cloaked figures went back to do the summoning and didn't utter a single word more.

.....

The different teams walked away after the opening ceremonies and thus began the regionals.

There were a total of thirteen provinces in the Kingdom of Nishkavert and Dushkarbor belonged to the province called Kilshkarbor.

Each province was allowed a maximum of five teams and they were labelled as A, B, C, D, and E.

The A teams competed in the A group of the regionals and likewise, the rest of the teams participated in their respective groups to get to the main stages.

There were many competitions and it would be boring to watch them all, so a few strong teams were selected beforehand and placed into an elite S group.

This group was going to battle right now and with no questions asked, the winner would be sent straight to the semi-finals.

There were a total of ten teams from the thirteen provinces and Dushkarbor was one of them.

On the King's command, the S group's regional competition finally started with two provinces coming on the ground and taking their position.

All were men in the arena and didn't interest the Vampire Prince who was watching from the audience seat.

"When will it be our turn?" Lith asked Joselyn on his lap.

Three ladies were already filled, it was just Joselyn and Solina left now.

"We're placed in the third round." Joselyn answered.

"Alright." Lith said simply and continued to watch.

The three burly men in each team were warming up and giving out death stares to the opponents. It was as if they had tons of killing intent and were showcasing how easily they could rip each other apart.

The amount of stupidity in their technique was laughable, but instead of laughing, Lith actually found this concerning.

'These suckers aren't going to survive if someone invades them.' Lith thought to himself.

It was no wonder that a summoning was done and a hero was needed to fight off against the stronger foes.

DING!

The bell rang and so began the fight.

Lith turned to look at the King to see how he would react to the ongoing fight between six burly men.

The six had just exchanged a series of punches and kicks with all of them properly executed.

Even though these guys had no killing intent or magic, their bodily strength was no joke and Lith could feel the vibrations of the hits far in the audience.

The King's expression was starting to light up as he saw the first fight and with that, Lith could guess that this competition was being done to entertain this dude, and there was nothing wrong with it really.

It's just that, it was quite boring to watch.

Though, to the King, it didn't seem boring and he watched with an interested look throughout the session.

One burly dudes group won while the other lost and then came the second group which at least had one delicate looking female in it.

The King seemed to have lost some interest in the group with a woman in it.

Noticing this, Lith couldn't help but think, 'Is this guy into macho hairy men or what?'

There was no telling what was what and Lith tried to ignore the man and watch the fight.

There were some good things going on with the addition of a female in the fight. She was using some healing techniques on her mates while they did their level best to occupy the others and attack them.

In the end, this team with a healer won and the other three lost.

Now, it was finally showtime!

Lith filled Joselyn up and covering himself properly with his white cloth, jumped over the walls and reached the arena.

Solina and Milia followed him from behind and his team stopped walking when they were right in front of their opponents, another group of macho scar-faced men.

The macho men group turned to the royal box and greeted the royalties and Lith's maids, Solina and Milia were about to do the same as well but got stopped by their master.

The King raised an eyebrow at this while the crowd was surprised by Lith's actions.

Lith then shook his head, indicating not to show their respect to the King.

The crowd gasped in shock while the King showed a surprised look.

The Queen's attention was now fully on Lith as well while the men from the opponent team yelled, "THE AUDACITY! YOUR MAJES—"

"Quiet." Lith simply turned his head slightly and giving this guy a side eye, uttered a single word with sheer coldness that sent a chill down the spines of the people near me.

Solina and Milia showed shocked looks when they saw their Master's new expression and wondered, 'How can he act so well?'

They didn't think it was Lith's real side and thought of it to be an act since Lith was usually a very happy-go-lucky sort of person.

The macho men sucked in a cold breath of air and didn't speak further for reasons even they didn't understand.

Lith then ignored these fools and turning to look at the King, said, "King Nishkavert, do you wanna have a duel?"

GASP!

The crowd gasped so hard that some began coughing while others began screaming and shouting.

"WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY!?"

"HE HAS A DEATH WISH!"

"Ohhhhh, someone's gonna die today!"

"We'll be watching the King in action today!"

"PUNISH HIM, KING!"

"DISRESPECT WON'T BE TOLERATED!!"

Various shouts were heard one by one and the colosseum became noisy.

However, the man in question, King Nishkavert, stood domineeringly in his place without having any change in his emotions, a sign of a true ruler who was always calm in every situation.

King Nishkavert looked at Lith and responded in his tough and hoarse voice, "You have the courage, I must admit. But to fight me, you must first pass my test."

The crowd turned silent upon hearing about the infamous tests of King Nishkavert.

Every time, it was a unique test, and was done to help the King not get his time wasted on useless cannon fodders.

"Test?" Lith yawned and said while scratching his balls to show the utmost disrespect. "What if I attack you right about now?"

Chapter 846 The Absolute Authority

The common folks gasped hard upon hearing Lith's statement and thought of him to be a dead man.

They were just the everyday folks and didn't know how the nobility was, nor their ways of chivalry.

While everyone was gasping, the King looked at Lith with interest and rubbed his beard while the Queen seemed slightly concerned for Lith's wellbeing.

"My liege, please pardon that man's insolence and ignorance." The blue-haired Queen said softly, not wanting to see bloodshed for unnecessary reasons.

King Nishkavert, after thinking of things deeply, looked at Lith with the same interested look as before and said, "You can get killed for your arrogant words, peasant."

"Peasant?" Lith replied back immediately and then chuckled.

Never once had been called in such a manner and never once had he or anyone in his own kingdom referred to the common folks in such a way.

This truly went on to show how better people were treated back at home and why they were so happy with the current administration.

In any case, being called a peasant for the first time, Lith smiled and lightly pressed on his shoulder and stretched.

The air around him turned heavy with such a gesture, making Solina and Milia to shudder.

What made them shudder like that, they couldn't really tell as they didn't expect Lith to be the source of their primal instinct of fear to bloom up.

The King however, as he saw Lith, his eyes shimmered with slight excitement. The aura that Lith was giving off felt powerful and he couldn't wait to have this young peasant initiate a stupid move that could have him executed on the spot.

"What do you think you're trying to do, peasant?" The King tried to provoke Lith again. "If you kneel down and ask for forgiveness now, I'll pretend this never happened and you shall be pardon ___"

BOOOOOOOM!

The entire royal box was smashed to bits in the very next instant, causing debris to storm off everywhere and the crowd to gasp in horror.

Solina and Milia widened their eyes in shock too and immediately ran to go protect their Master who may have gotten into the line of explosion.

Dust cloud erupted in this particular spot of the arena and the people began screaming as the very place where the royalties were, got destroyed.

As the dust cleared, what the people saw next made them freeze on their spots.

Solina and Milia's case was similar as well and they didn't take a single inch closer to the now destroyed royal box.

"T-T-That... How can that happen!?" Someone cried out in the crowd.

"How is that possible!?"

"Am I dreaming or something? Please tell me I'm dreaming..."

Many were in disbelief and couldn't process the thing that lay in front of their eyes.

Right at the place of the destroyed royal box, there sat the gentle looking Queen.

There was not a single particle of dust on her and it was as if an explosion had never occurred before.

However, the thing she was sitting on and the thing that sat on her, that was what made everybody so shocked.

The blue-haired beauty was currently sitting on a human chair with that human being none other than King Nishkavert himself!

King Nishkavert's face was swollen and the area around his eyes had gotten black and blue, indicating how badly he was beaten up.

His body seemed to be in a rough state as well and his hands were struggling to be still as he lay on all fours.

On top of his back was the Queen, possessing an absolutely horrified look on her doll-like face while on the pretty lady's lap, there was Lith sitting and sipping on tea, as if nothing was wrong.

Nobody had any idea what to say anymore and they were all far too shocked to think straight.

Being as calm as ever, Lith took a sip of tea and said softly, "Kneel."

Even though he had said it so softly, everybody could hear him loud and clear in this giant colosseum and immediately began kneeling.

Nobody had any idea as to why they did such a thing, but at present, this thing instinctively felt the right thing to do and they followed it.

Everyone, from a small child to an old man, every single person in the arena had knelt down with just a single command from Lith.

This was the power held by an absolute authority. No matter where Lith went, the fact that he was at the absolute top of the food chain would never change. Add to that his natural state of being a ruler since birth was another thing that aided in this.

Having full control over such a big crowd and making them submit, Lith nodded in satisfaction.

He got up from the Queen's lap and made her get up as well.

Holding the King's hair and making him look up, Lith said calmly, "I'll give you an opportunity to correct everything, make use of it wisely."

Lith kicked the guy's chin with his toe and made him stand on both his feet, surprisingly in a stable manner. He then slapped the guy awake and began distancing himself for the duel while holding the Queen's hand.

The Queen could barely do anything and was more scared than usual to see such a thing happen right in front of her eyes.

For all she knew, a massive chaos was going to ensue with the throne being empty and things were definitely going to be problematic from here on.

The blue-haired lady's mind was fully occupied with worries in regards to her kingdom and there was nothing she could do to stop them.

Feeling her anxiousness while holding her, as Lith reached close to the kneeling Solina and Milia, he made them get up and said, "This girl's feeling down, cheer her up. Keep her occupied for the next one hour."

Slapping their buttocks, Lith continued, "Go. I want her to experience a high that'll make her forget everything."

With that, the three girls were away from Lith's vision while a haggard looking King was staring daggers at Lith from afar.

Lith chuckled and said softly, "Get up all of you and see the might of your King."

People had no idea as to whom Lith was referring to as King. Was it to himself or King Nishkavert, they had no idea.

They all just took their seats and continued to watch the chaos unfold with breathless silence, all the while wondering as to what their fate would be for disrespecting Lith at the start.

Lith turned to look at King Nishkavert and gesturing to him to come, said with a smirk, "Try to last at least one round, Nishkavert."

Chapter 847 Killing Nishkavert

With Lith's provocation and having his pride being sullied before, King Nishkavert lost all his cool and screamed like a madman, running up to Lith to tear him to a million pieces.

Lith placed his dominant foot back and took on a martial stance, ready to erupt any moment when that blob of muscles reached him.

"AHHHHH!" Nishkavert screamed while running and placing his entire energy into his punch.

In his mad state, he really thought that he would be able to survive a head-on collision in front of Lith.

Nishkavert couldn't be more wrong and as he reached close, Lith slightly touched the guy's fist and directed him back to the straight path he was running at, avoiding his punch.

Well, even though Nishkavert couldn't be more wrong on surviving a head-on collision in front of Lith, this time he did due to Lith's mercy.

What was going on in Lith's mind, only he knew.

.....

A chamber full of runes.

"GARRRRHHH! CHIEF, HOW MUCH LONGER!?! " A cloaked figure yelled on top of his lungs.

"A BIT MORE! A BIT MORE! THE SUMMONING IS ALMOST DONE!" The old chief yelled back.

"AHHHH! GIVE IT YOUR ALL ALLIES!!" Another cloaked figure shouted.

In response to him cheering, the rest of the figures shouted:

"HYAAAAAA!"

With such a shout, their energy output increased multiple folds despite their fatigue and the summoning circle grew much brighter than ever.

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The madman Nishkavert charged like an angry bull once again when spared.

People spectating couldn't help but shake their heads with slight sadness. This was their King and he appeared so grand and mighty, but look at him now, he seemed no less than an animal.

The spectators had no clue as to why was this happening and even as to who Lith was and how could he defeat the King, but being the peasants they were, they shut their mouths and simply watched their King run charge towards his death.

As Nishkavert came close, this time around, Lith didn't avoid him.

With a loud booming sound, Lith punched the guy's chest, breaking his ribcage, and sent him flying.

Nishkavert spewed blood mid air and with a loud thud, fell on the ground, seemingly lifeless.

The light in his eyes was gone and as blood continued to ooze out from his chest and orifices, everyone could make out that he was dead.

Lith walked close to the dead guy and in the meantime, looked at the crowd and said, "This was your king... poof... killed in one shot."

Lith did hand gestures along with making sounds to show how the king had died and to bring about a more dramatic expression.

Looking at the people around him, he continued, "Remember, this could be you any minute. You've heckled at me and tried to protect this guy, a price has to be paid."

The people shuddered at this comment from Lith and fell completely silent.

Reaching the guy and ignoring him, Lith smirked at the crowd and went on, saying, "Don't worry though, I'm benevolent and..."

.....

At the chamber of runes.

"AHHHHHH! ALMOST THERE! ALMOST THERE!"

"PUT IN ALL YOUR EFFORTS! THIS IS IT!" The chief yelled out loud.

With being tired to the bone, the figures in the chamber applied one last push and gave it their all, making the summoning circle glow bright enough to illuminate the whole room.

Unlike the past, this time the runes in the room began glowing as well due to being activated and made the cloaked figures know that they were doing the right thing.

Finally, after a few minutes, the summoning circle flashed with a bright white light and everything dimmed down immediately.

The cloaked figures passed out from over exertion and the dimly lit chamber of runes was now fully dark, with nothing visible to the naked eye.

.....

Colosseum, Dushkarbor.

Lith was manipulating a whole crowd into submitting to him fully. He was testing his crowd control skills he learnt from his aunt and so far, they seemed to be doing good.

A few minutes passed with him giving the speech and suddenly, Lith felt something off and frowned.

In a matter of seconds, he could feel something behind him and turning around, saw the dead King's corpse twitching.

"Hmm?" Surprised to know that this guy was still alive, Lith stared at him from a distance. His guard was up and he was prepared to fight, just in case the situation called for it.

Nishkavert's fingers twitched and the hole in his chest was getting repaired slowly. The wounds on his body also seemed to be disappearing and after a few minutes, his body twitched and he slowly regained his senses.

"Urgh... What... Stinging sensation?" Nishkavert said in a hoarse voice.

Surprised by this, Lith continued to look at him and analyzed what he was doing.

Nishkavert slowly got up and the spectators gasped in horror as they saw a dead corpse coming back to life.

They all screamed, but with Lith raising his hand, they shut up immediately and fell silent.

These were the crowd control skills Lith possessed and it wasn't easy to achieve. The amount of submission required was astronomical, but Lith ended up achieving it quite easily due to his abilities.

Finally, as Nishkavert stood up fully, he looked around and patting himself everywhere, said, "Where am I? What is this feeling? Why do I seem... tall? Huh? Muscles?"

Nishkavert seemed like a psychopath, patting onto his own body and checking his own muscles.

The spectators were already horrified with the corpse coming back to life, but now they could see that their ex-king had lost memories too. This was another source of panic for them, but with Lith here, they didn't scream anymore and watched quietly.

Lith, really surprised with the development, smiled and thought to himself, 'A reincarnation? Amazing.'

Thinking so, Lith walked to the now alive Nishkavert and placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Are you alright?" Lith asked with a smile.

Nishkavert turned to look at the person that had just appeared in front of him and as he had a look at Lith, a sudden sharp pain assaulted his mind.

"Ahhhh!" Nishkavert held his head and screamed. "What is this sharp pain in my head!?"

"Oh?" Lith let out an amused chuckle. "The memories of old body are returning to him, it seems."

Smiling and shaking his head, Lith patted Nishkavert's head and said, "It's a pity that I'm in a rush and can't fully study a reincarnation. But no worries, I'll have more opportunities in the future."

BURST!

With one head pat, Nishkavert's head burst open.

[Ding!]

[Successfully attained Unique Ability: Soul Splitter!]

Chapter 848 Kizer

In a dark alley.

Drip. Drop. Drip. Drop.

From old broken pipes trickled down water that made the narrow passage damp.

Garbage cans lay everywhere with trash overflowing from within, inviting many rats and cockroaches.

In this absolutely wrecked place, right in a corner, there were some movements from within a pile of trash.

The movement caused the rats to squeak scam away and in the next few instances, a pale hand could be seen coming out of it.

Movement kept happening for the next few minutes and then from within the heaps of trash, a pale and scrawny looking figure soon appeared.

Right as the figure stood up, the smell of piss and the nauseating stink from the garbage pile made the person puke his guts out.

The figure took support of the urine covered walls and puked until there was blood coming out.

After a while, when the vomiting had stopped, the figure let out a disgusted and tired groan.

"What... Is... Happening?" The figure said as he looked around him.

Finding himself to be fully nude, having black hair, skinny limbs, and so on... the figure was totally taken aback.

"I... I have reincarnated... again?"

Feeling shocked would be an understatement as the person's very soul quivered in the tumult of overwhelming astonishment.

"I died due to a truck and thought that my fantasy to reincarnate in a magical world would come true, but how in the fuck did I just end up getting killed again!? Where the fuck was I!? Who was that silver-haired bastard!!?!"

Despite the hoarse voice and his stomach growling aggressively due to the hunger pangs, the guy reminisced about the past experience and began feeling a deep sense of hatred.

The flashback had only just started when the guy felt a sharp pain in his head.

"AHHHHHH!" Holding his head, the guy crouched down and screamed.

The screams died down after a while and a solemn expression surfaced on the guy's face.

"Kizer Blackheart... The Invasion... Demon King..."

The nude figure mumbled softly while staring at himself and at the distance with a stupefied look.

Shock was written all over the person's body and to recover from it took time.

When the person finally came back to his senses, he looked at his hand and said in a low voice, "My name is Kizer Blackheart..."

Reincarnation had various aspects to it and many a times when a soul migrated to another world and took over the body of a dead person, it would inherit the memories, which was exactly what was happening in Kizer's case.

The surroundings were dark and looking high up at the sky, Kizer could see complete darkness illuminated with a slight red hue.

Noticing that, Kizer sighed and looked back down at himself.

Closing his eyes, Kizer thought of a few things and soon, a black tail and horns popped out from his body.

Kizer's nails grew longer and looking at them, he said, "I'm a demon now... This is some demon world..."

Kizer's senses got heightened as he adapted to his new body and with a bit of looking around, fetched himself something wearable from the trash.

Walking out of the alley while smelling like piss, Kizer thought to himself, 'This is not remotely similar to how it was shown in the tv shows and novels back there. It's a cruel place, I must not make a mistake like before.'

A murderous glint then flashed in the skinny Kizer's eyes. 'I'll definitely not spare that silver-haired guy who killed me back there when I see him. Revenge is a must and should be paid with due interest at the earliest.'

With conviction in his heart, Kizer ventured deeper into this new demon world he had reincarnated into and set on a journey with his unknown destiny.

.....

Dushkarbor.

With the death of King Nishkavert, panic ensued in the whole kingdom.

Many were shocked to find out such news while many began plotting schemes to take over the empty throne.

However, the chaos causer was completely relaxed and was sitting in a private room with six women by his side.

Among the six, five were his maids and the remaining lady was none other than the Queen herself.

The Queen's name was Lydia and currently, this blue-haired gentle lady was getting pleased by the blue-haired milf Idina.

Lydia's moans were loud and clear and felt like music to Lith's ears. Her innocence was similar to Emilia's, though Emmy was a much extreme case while Lydia knew far too many things to be considered completely pure and innocent.

There was no need to get Lydia fucked since Lith almost had the whole administration in his hands anyway. But, it was better to have more backups and getting Lydia on their side was only going to be a boon.

The monarchy hadn't collapsed despite Nishkavert getting killed. Lydia was the one in charge now and responsible to lead the kingdom.

With that said, Lith made use of her and commanded the officials to work into sorting the internal friction that was about to begin.

People from the other kingdoms would look to attack the people of this kingdom with their king being dead. People from within the kingdom would kill to become the next king and the friction would just rise further.

From the two, one had to be suppressed for better functioning as there weren't enough resources to focus on both.

The internal conflict was a bigger priority than the external threat due to various reasons.

Lith made the officials work hard to keep the people in the province at check while the ones from the other kingdoms were taken care of by Lith himself.

A word was spread that someone even stronger than Nishkavert had taken the throne of the Nishkavert Kingdom.

This was a major surprise to everybody and through the power of rumours, Lith spread the fact that he was far too strong than the average Kings here.

His might was so much that he killed Nishkavert in a single blow. There were also many exaggerated things written about him by the officials to make him stand out really well.

With the fact that King Nishkavert was killed in one-shot, half the people quit the idea of attacking Lith and getting into a conflict for the throne.

The other half that wasn't afraid, among them, the majority thought of not being foolish and attacking Lith.

However, there were still some tough nuts who thought, "Does everyone really think that they couldn't win against a mere teenage boy?"

Such people were the ones that brought a great headache, but Lith had solutions for them as well.

Chapter 849 Unique Ability: Soul Splitter

In the coming few days, whenever someone tried to test Lith, they were given a major blow by getting a vast majority of their riches taken away.

There was no way Lith was going to lose to the people of this world. He was a completely superior species in comparison to the Human race and also had a profound mastery in various martial arts.

A good beating was given to many and word about Lith spread like wildfire everywhere.

The number of stupid people who wanted to mess with Lith turned smaller in number and with this, some problems were fixed.

A week after King Nishkavert's death, Lith finally was able to sit down and rest.

Most had stopped attacking him and learnt their lessons while the ones that still weren't in the know of his strength and belonged to different kingdoms were taken care of by his maids.

Milia and Joselyn were strong warriors so they were sent out to take care of these people.

Meanwhile, Lith was now in his residential complex's training building to fiddle around with the new unique ability he had accidentally gained.

It was rare to find a reincarnated soul and Lith was advised to kill one the moment he found them.

The reason for the kill was that they sometimes brought unique abilities with them which was really beneficial.

The chances to obtain an unique ability when killing a reincarnated soul was a hundred percent in Lith's world. Why was that the case, Lith didn't know.

Everywhere else though, the odds could not be predicted, thus it was a safe bet to just kill everyone that one could find.

Even though unique abilities weren't everything, they gave a cultivator an edge over the rest of trained properly.

Lith could go undefeated in his own realm for a very long time with the usage of such abilities and skill sets. This was a big achievement and the reason why many craved for unique abilities.

Now that Lith got one, he wanted to see what it exactly was.

Checking into the system, the Soul Splitter ability was related to splitting souls as the name suggested.

It was not just limited to that, but could also be used to completely kill a person by just touching them.

Soul techniques were a deadly arts that weren't available to the general public and heavily monopolized.

The art of totally killing somebody, ensuring that no resurrection or reincarnation happened, was a heavily demanded art that sold like hot cakes in Lith's world.

People were crazy over wanting to get their hands on such arts, but alas, the general public would never really get a chance to do so, unless they did something really groundbreaking.

The Soul Splitter technique that Lith now possessed in his system was not just meant to split souls into two halves, but could also be used in various other deadly ways.

The first and foremost thing available in the arts was how to shatter one's soul by simply touching them.

To perform this art, all one had to do was be of a higher realm than the person in question or have their soul be of a much greater strength.

If such wasn't the case, then to shatter or split the souls was difficult.

This unique ability was more of a channel that directed the right energy into the right path to get the thing done, rather than be a cheat that killed any soul. Lith so wished to get killed.

The first art of killing someone by just touching was easy to know and Lith then skipped on the second one.

The second art was about splitting souls to split the egos of a person.

The ego and the soul were said to be connected together. If a part of the soul was damaged, then the linked ego may get damaged as well.

This could be used to split a person's cocky ego and make them fully submit, so Lith found it useful.

The third art was to split one's own soul. This one Lith knew really well and Neo was a fine example of it.

Lith skipped it and jumped to the fourth one.

The fourth art was about giving something a soul and making it come alive. It could be anything from a simple rock to a dead person.

There were so many useful things in regards to this unique ability he had just gained. Lith happily spent the next whole week just going over this ability and once done, got up and stretched.

Lith left the training building and went to see his maid and also catch up on some sleep.

The maids were present in the house as always and sitting beside them, Lith began chatting over the administration related things.

There was a new joinee, which was Lydia, and the briefing was mostly done by her now.

Lydia stated that the nearby kingdoms had stopped attacking and the internal friction had been taken care of as well.

This was good news and Lith was about to rejoice when Lydia dropped a bombshell.

Lydia stated that there have been sightings of demons and several people had been missing.

Not to mention, something seems really off lately with many diseases being on the rise.

Food and water had also been contaminated in some areas and due to the lack of basic necessities, death cases have been on the rise.

Lith frowned upon hearing that and turning to Lydia, asked, "Are there Demons anywhere close? Like, a special Demon Continent or kingdom somewhere?"

Lydia shook her head and said, "Master, Demons had been a myth for a long time. Nobody knows if they exist or not. The problems arising are probably due to our own people's actions."

Well, as a matter of fact, Demons did exist. Lith wanted to say this, but refrained from doing so as ignorance was bliss sometimes.

Lith rubbed his chin and began thinking whether this was really a Demon invasion or just Humans being Humans and scaring fellow Humans.

If it was a Demon invasion, then there would be Demons in this world who were keeping a low profile.

Finding them could bring about some more clues as to who their organization was or who was making them do this and so on.

A bigger invasion could be stopped through this procedure and—

'Huh? Wait a minute...'

A sudden realization dawned on Lith. 'A bigger invasion, invasion... Demon Invasion...'

Something finally clicked Lith.

'Was I summoned for the Demon Invasion? Was I summoned to protect this world from the Demons!?'"

Chapter 850 This Ain't The 21st Century

Demons were a race of creatures that brought a great headache to the rest of the races.

Their vile ways of doing things along with their carefree nature was something many disliked. Add to that, they openly did everything to fulfil their desires.

Demons were supposedly one of the strongest races as per the Grand Lust Sovereign's inheritance and weren't to be trifled with.

It was exactly due to how extreme their cases were that other creatures who may have strayed from their normal moral paths were termed as demonic.

Lith didn't exactly know if this world was going to be hit with a Demon invasion, but he did have some rough clues to such a thing happening.

People wouldn't disappear for no reason so suddenly as Demons weren't so dumb to give out hints openly.

If they had started acting now, then this meant their plans had begun and it wouldn't be too long until a full scale war.

The question now was about whether this world was prepared for such a war or not.

From what Lith could decipher in this small village that was Dushkarbor, people were strong enough, but didn't know the right techniques to use their strength properly.

It was probably because things were peaceful here and the people had barely any need to train.

Lith's assessment upon arriving in this world to think of it being in a peculiar state was correct. If nothing was wrong, then there wouldn't be a summoning like that.

He had done whatever he could in the past one year to improve the people's strength and with a war that had a high possibility of happening, Lith had to put up some extra efforts and prepare.

"Lydia and Idina, prepare a meeting with the highest officials of the kingdom. I have something to discuss. Make sure to have everyone be available in the council complex tomorrow morning. The rest, follow me and do what I say." Lith ordered everybody.

The ladies nodded their heads in understanding and did as Lith asked.

Lith walked out of his house to prepare for the meeting tomorrow and check up on the rest of the people of the kingdom.

He had to assess their strength and weaknesses to formulate a perfect program that could boost their strength in the shortest periods possible.

As there was a tournament going on, strong people from all over the kingdom were here in Dushkarbor to compete, bringing forth a perfect opportunity to do an assessment.

Thus, from afternoon till next day's early morning, Lith busied himself in assessing the people of the Nishkavert Kingdom.

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Ornate chandeliers casted a warm glow while the mahogany interiors brought a luxurious tint to a certain throne room far away.

Demons with varied horns, tails, and appearances wearing fancy clothing sat in this throne room.

Their appearances and sizes were really extreme, ranging from the ugliest, shortest to the tallest, most handsome.

A mighty dark throne with shades of blood red rested on top of a big platform. It was currently empty and hence the discussions went on in absence of the ruler.

"I say we proceed as soon as possible." A short demon, appearing like a goblin, said in a rough voice.

"That's not for us to decide." A demon with a goat's head stated. "His Majesty has been away for a while and nothing can be executed without his orders."

"When His Majesty is absent, Lord Nazdek is in command. And I'm sure he approves of this request." A humanoid demon with red eyes said calmly.

As he mentioned that, everyone's attention shifted towards a person at the far end of the room, sitting close to the throne.

It was a handsome blonde-haired demon with a tall figure and sharp black horns, wearing a black suit.

Nazdek, the handsome demon who was the center of attention, calmly stated, "Do not make haste."

The room fell silent from his comment and many frowned in response. They didn't like what they just heard.

Nazdek was an authority and although he had said it indirectly, his words meant that he was against the idea of whatever everyone was discussing in the room.

"Lord, we have been preparing for so many years. Why stop now?" A demon sitting near Nazdek asked.

There was a strict hierarchy in the room and the lower authority demons were not allowed to question the one in command.

However, the ones close to the throne were exempted from this as they were almost equals in front of the Demon King.

Nazdek, calmly shifting his gaze to the demon that questioned him, replied back, "A summoning has been performed, a variable has entered."

The demons in the room showed a surprised look.

"A summoning? When?" A vixen with a seductive body, sitting right across Nazdek, asked.

Nazdek turned to look at the woman and said, "Twice."

The vixen's expression turned solemn upon hearing that while the rest had shock surface over their faces.

"It happened twice and we weren't even in the know?" A giant demon with an axe resting by his side exclaimed.

Nazdek nodded his head lightly. "His Majesty left when the first summoning happened and the second one had happened just recently."

The demons in the room gasped in utter disbelief. They couldn't fathom that something so big had happened right under their noses and that too, not once, but twice!

From the words of Nazdek, everyone could decipher that the Demon King had left right after the first summoning had been performed.

It was probably to investigate and silently take out the variable from the equation.

However, if that was the case, then a second summoning shouldn't have happened.

Nazdek mentioned it happening for the second time and this meant serious trouble for the demons.

Many conclusions could be deciphered from these statements and the room once again saw pin drop silence.

There was an itch at everyone's back of wanting to know what happened further in this development. If the Demon King had gone to stop the summoning, then why did it happen for the second time?

Leave that, another most important question in everyone's mind was: Was the Demon King absent due to the summoning event or was it for some other reason?

The Demons had faith in the Demon King as there was no person stronger than him that they knew of.

It was baffling to even think of him dying or messing up as there never had been a time since that had happened.

Thus, the Demons thought that the Demon King might've not paid attention to the summoning and was away for some other business.

Nazdek had also not specifically stated where the King had gone, leaving everybody even more puzzled.

Seriously, the Demons in the room really just wanted to strangle Nazdek and get him to spit out answers.

That bastard's way of speaking indirectly was really annoying and made more questions pop up than get things solved.

With everybody getting confused and not having any idea on how to proceed, Nazdek tapped on his chair's armrest to grab everyone's attention and said:

"Panic is not needed. Continue to focus on the training. The session's dismissed."

With that, Nazdek got up and vanished from his spot, leaving everybody really puzzled.

"That bastard..." The demons of a similar status to Nazdek exclaimed in annoyance.

The vixen giggled softly and said in her fruity voice, "He does things to be on our minds rent free. What a flirt."

The giant demon with his big axe on his shoulder looked down at the vixen and said, "If you're annoyed too, join hands with me to kill him."

The open threat didn't faze anybody in the room. This was a common occurrence in the Demon Court as the Demon Society had always been a cruel place.

If people thought that they were stronger than somebody, they were most welcomed to try and kill them. A prior notice and legal formalities would get people proper fame and status, but doing it in the shadows was also allowed.

Due to such a cold hearted society being in place, the Demons barely trusted anybody and kept their interactions limited to other people of similar status or power levels.

There was also a natural drive to be stronger as a moment's weakness could lead to a permanent disappearance from this universe.

The vixen, after getting the proposal from the giant, giggled and said, "I've just got my nails done, I'm not in the mood to flirt with you two. Bye~~"

The vixen disappeared from the court along with her lackeys and the giant clicked his tongue in annoyance.

The giant demon then slammed his axe on the ground and disappeared as well with his lackeys.

One by one, everybody disappeared from the court, except one person...

Right behind the mighty throne that belonged to the Demon King, a malnourished and skinny boy was crouched down and held himself tightly.

His teeth were clattering due to fear and his body trembled as well.

The boy stayed in the same position for an hour straight and after knowing that there wasn't any discussion happening, he slightly leaned to the side and had a peak.

A sigh of relief left the boy's mouth and he slumped back on the throne, feeling tired, scared, confused, and completely flabbergasted.

Closing his eyes and having his body tremble, the boy gritted his teeth and muttered, "I shouldn't have thought that the old fart wizard was playing a prank on me. This ain't the same 21st century, there are no cameras for people to play pranks. Fuck, what have I have gotten myself into..."