

## Vampire 861

### Chapter 861 Demons Discuss

In a sinister throne room, quite a bit of demons were sitting together and discussing things with great seriousness.

The demons ranged from short to tall and ugly to handsome, all within the same room.

Their seating position towards the throne described their power in the room and the ones sitting at the far ends were silent for now and it was only the ones in the middle areas who were discussing.

"We need to go to war!" A tall ugly demon stated. "It is of utmost importance right now."

The person opposite him shook his head and said, "No we do not need to. Our internals matter much more. His Majesty is not here, we all have to worry about that more."

"Wasn't it His Majesty's idea to conquer the worlds in our plane and then commence an attack at the higher plane? Have you all forgotten that?" A person from the warring faction spoke up.

"That's right! Weren't we supposed to dominate all the worlds!?"

"We must do the attack!"

"We must make His Majesty's wishes come true!"

The people from the war faction went wild with their comments and seemed really noisy to the powerhouses in the room.

When the Demon King was absent, such a situation would ensue every single time. The powerhouses hated it, but they could do nothing about it as the King had strictly warned them to be present in the court at all times in his absence.

The powerhouses could only let everyone discuss and curse at the first half of the meeting. It was so that the King wouldn't think that they were abusing their powers and suppressing others in the court.

The Demon King, although really cruel, actually gave proper opportunities to even the weak ones.

He believed that there were things that could only be seen by the weak and there were certain pieces of advice that only a weak person would be able to think of and give.

Everyone was valued in his court depending on their usefulness and the ones who brought nothing to the table were immediately kicked out.

The many people in the room, mattered not weak or strong, were the ones that had brought value to the King and the Kingdom.

It was due to this that the powerhouses could not blast out their strength and force everybody to listen to their orders.

This place was more democratic rather than a dictatorship. The strong were forced to listen to the weak and the majority made the decisions come to fruition.

The room was quite noisy for a while with the discussion being whether to attack the world they were planning to or not.

It was pointless for the most part until...

"Pause for a while." A good looking demon sitting a few seats away from the throne stated, his tone haughty and deep.

The room fell silent in response and everyone turned to look at him.

The man kept his calm and continued, "Instead of wondering whether you should attack or not, tell me... Why are we even planning to attack other worlds?"

There was an instant response to this. Someone said:

"Because His Majesty wants us to!"

Many nodded their heads in unison. Wasn't this reason good enough already?

The man shook his head in response. "Think about things thoroughly and try to understand the reasons why His Majesty had asked us to attack other worlds. If you can't do it, let me modify the question."

"Tell me, what's the predicament our world is facing as of now?"

The room fell silent once again as something suddenly clicked them.

The ones closer to the thrones, the strong powerhouses, it was them who nodded this time.

A minute of silence later, a person said, "The resources in our world have been depleted. We need to migrate to a better place soon."

"Exactly!" The good looking man replied. "It's all about the resources and the reason why we're attacking everyone else. We are at such a point that we have nothing to lose, so we are going all in."

Mods could be seen occurring once again.

The man then said, "All we need are resources but in big amounts. We don't need to plunder them, we can obtain it via trades as well. His Majesty is not here yet and attacking isn't the right choice. Instead..."

All attention was on this man now and everyone seemed interested in what he wanted to say.

The man took out an artifact and was about to show everyone something when,

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Footsteps could be heard coming from a certain direction and everyone's head was turned into that place.

They all wondered who it was that had dared to come so late.

The figure, a tall and lean man wearing majestic black robes and possessing lush, long green hair walked from the entrance of the throne room.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock as they saw the man and immediately stood up and bowed deeply in response.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!" Everyone said in unison.

Just a while ago, they were all cussing and yelling, but now, they had all turned into obedient kittens with the arrival of one single person.

The green-haired tall figure didn't respond to the greetings of the people in the room and haughtily walked towards the throne and took his seat.

Crossing his legs and staring at everybody with slanted eyes, the man said, "Sit down."

Everyone sat down as ordered.

The man then gazed around the room with his calm eyes and asked, "Why has the attack not commenced yet?"

The voice contained so much power within it that the demons cowered in fear and lowered their heads.

Nobody spoke up and this made the figure say, "I asked, why has the attack not commenced yet?"

Fear rose within the hearts of the demons present. They could never guess that they would end up in such a dire situation so suddenly.

The Demon King's wrath was well known everywhere. They had all heard stories of how cruelly he killed the ones who didn't obey him properly.

This very fear was what caused them to calculate each and every step and not make any mistakes.

The attack had been put on hold because they were unsure whether the King wanted them to attack the world or not.

However, it was only now did they realize that the King indeed wanted them to attack and not sit quietly.

They not doing it was a disrespect to him and this meant that they deserved severe punishment, which may as well be death.

The Demon Society was really cruel in such regards.

The powerhouses present at the front, they knew they had to speak up now or things would be really troublesome.

An extremely handsome and tall demon, standing really close to the throne, bowed slightly and said while keeping his palms on his chest,

"Your Majesty, we were awaiting your orders."

The Demon King turned to look at him and asked, "Did I not give you the orders?"

The man got up and said while looking at the Demon King, "With all due respect Your Majesty, you never mentioned anything regarding war."

The Demon King stared at him with his serious eyes and made everyone in the room feel uncomfortable and shiver.

The handsome man was unbothered by it though as this thing had happened many times before.

After staring for a few seconds, the Demon King said, "Okay. Now I'm ordering you, bring me the worlds."

The man bowed and said with a happy smile, "As His Majesty wishes."

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Dushkarbor.

Lith was still in a meeting and the chubby kid, who had fallen asleep on his lap, suddenly sneezed and jolted awake.

Lith was surprised to turn to look at him. "You okay?" He asked.

The kid frowned at first, but then scrunched his nose and rubbed it on Lith's clothes and went back to sleep.

Lith felt amused by this interaction, but chuckling, shook his head and went back to the war briefing.

Meanwhile, the chubby kid, who pretended to go back to sleep, wasn't actually sleeping but thinking,

'I suddenly had a dream of sheeps jumping over a fence. Hmm... Why...'

The chubby kid felt groggy while thinking so, but retaining his consciousness and not sleeping again, his thoughts continued, 'I only get sheeps jumping over a fence when something bad is going to happen. What bad could even happen to me right now?'

The chubby kid was then lost in his own thoughts while pretending to sleep in Lith's lap.

'Is something going to happen to big bro? Or is something going to happen to me? No. That shouldn't be the case. I retain my powers so nobody could touch me. Then what? Are the demons finally starting to attack?'

The kid went into some deep thinking and almost fell asleep due to that.

Waking up again, the kid's thoughts continued, 'Hmm... Maybe I think it's the demons commencing their attack. But... They should not be doing it unless I commanded them. Then how can they...'

The kid felt really confused as to what was happening or what could be the reason for his sheep dreams.

He kept pondering over it and eventually made his little brain tired out, succumbing to deep slumber on Lith's lap once again, gaining little to no insights over things.

## Chapter 862 Selling The Kid

Two weeks later.

In the center of the village, movements of men carrying loads of heavy material on their backs could be seen.

Some men were clearing the area around the centre while some were digging a big hole.

From a distance, Lith was watching the construction work get done along with the chubby green-haired kid standing beside him.



The kid had gotten far too comfortable with Lith by now and minded his own business while also properly obeying Lith.

The charisma and care Lith showcased had won the heart of this little kid and wherever he went, this dude would follow every single time.

Needless to say, some problems had occurred due to him following Lith so much, but after a bit of thinking, the issue was resolved properly.

Lith made the kid lap around the village to improve his physical fitness and appear less chubby while he went to have some steamy cardio sessions with his maids in the background.

These sessions he was doing were less for pleasure and more for improving the overall strength of everybody.

It was going well and a balance was sought after a pretty long time.

Lith didn't care if the kid was running or not because he very well knew that he wouldn't. He would simply find a place somewhere and sleep, which was exactly what he usually did.

Another important thing that Lith did in the last two weeks was establish communication with the other kingdoms in this world and challenge their monarchs.

Lith had gone on a fighting spree and pretty much got every monarch to surrender and turn obedient.

This definitely wasn't easy as people really were strong, but with the help of this chubby kid and a few sneaky tricks here and there, Lith won every single time.

It was to be expected from a Prince like him. He knew all the ins and outs of royalties and barely anything could be hidden from his eyes.

The chubby kid also showed no resistance and helped Lith whenever he asked him to. It was all thanks to the many candies Lith had spoiled him with.

Part of the reason why the candy was so effective was because they belonged to Lucifer.

Lucifer really never compromised on her snacks and had the best of the best things in the world. These candies were especially made on demand by powerhouses from around the world using ingredients that had never been used for anybody else.

Lith got himself a few bags of candies from Lucifer while spending time with her. She was the one who fed him those while they were cuddling and liking the taste, Lith took a few bags without even asking.

Lucifer didn't mind her snacks being taken. It was because there was an even better snack with her, that being none other than Lith himself.

Needless to say, that particular day, Lucifer snacked the hell out of Lith and recovered all the money she had spent on her candies.

This was a costly endeavour as Lith was unable to get his thing up for a few days after spending time with his Demon aunt.

In any case, after having the obedience of every monarch in this world, Lith began instructing everybody on what they should be doing from here on.

He told them the truth that they were going to be invaded, so it was better that they prepared and got serious.

The news had just been given to the rulers for now, but it was bound to come to the general public soon.

Just like that, a month passed, and without any surprises, the news of the Demons invading this world was spread far and wide in this world, causing a massive uproar.

The slumbering people who only really cared about eating and sleeping began panicking and a lot of chaos ensued everywhere.

At this point, Lith stepped up and took command of the situation. He instructed the rest of the monarchs and what they should be doing and it took more than a month to stabilize everything.

It was not easy to get the people to calm down. They had barely ever found themselves in the times of unrest as life was peaceful in this world.

The only great threat ever came from the monsters that came out of the Gilmer Forest or due to some hidden expert.

Otherwise, it was just a normal world where people did their everyday things like farming, craftsmanship, singing, dancing, and so on.

In these two months of civil unrest, things had not slowed down, but actually fastened up.

The construction everywhere in the world had sped up due to people feeling the need to have better defense systems.

Lith had laid out plans to make forts, watchtowers, barricades, and so on. He also gave everyone the blueprint for absolutely free and things had really turned out to be great.

The different trade routes in the world now made a stop at Dushkarbor, making it the very center of commerce and trade.

The people of Dushkarbor had to adjust to these changes and they did so by working hard and building stays, shops, taverns, and many more things for the huge influx of people that came here everyday.

Plans were going on to make Dushkarbor the world's capital, but that would take some time and couldn't be done so quickly.

For now, only the defense and hospitality part was being taken care of.

Apart from construction, there were quite some more changes that happened in the last two months.

Reports of demon kidnapping had shot up and people were getting afraid to even get out of their homes, only to find out that even that wasn't safe.

Lith had to quickly do something about it and thankfully, he didn't need to rack too much of his brain.

Lith went straight to the chubby green-haired kid and began bullying him, threatening to roast him over fire like a pig if he didn't stop eating.

This fatty was getting too chonky and that was not good. This just meant that he was eating too many things and making a hole in Lith's pockets.

Lith began explaining to the kid his financial conditions and how he was getting broke while also stating that if they couldn't afford to have food anymore, he would sell this kid to some farm as a slave.

Needless to say, the kid wasn't happy with it and began throwing punches at Lith in frustration and annoyance.

How could his big bro say stuff like this? It was so cruel! What had he, the poor kid, even done to deserve this treatment?

For some mere candies, for some mere pocket change, he would sell him? Seriously!?

If the kid didn't have great maturity and if there was some actual immature kid in his shoes, he would be crying right and be really hurt.

But thankfully, it was not some actual kid and an experienced person instead.

The experienced kid—or what Lith liked to call him, 'chonky boi'—actually began feeling sort of concerned for Lith after this interaction.

He didn't know that he was making his big bro go broke due to his essential food supplies.

Reflecting back on it, the kid realized that he was actually getting everything for free from his big bro. That guy didn't really ask for anything in return and only just bullied him to stop eating and run.

Thinking about it now, the chonky boi felt that he should be of some help to Lith and not simply be a freeloader. This would not only help him avert his financial crisis, but also make Lith bully him less. Hopefully.

Wanting to help, the chubby kid went to Lith the next day and stated that he wanted to help Lith make money.

Lith kicked his butt and threw him out, stating that he would just be a huge burden on him, which he really was due to his weight.

The kid was angry at this and was about to smack Lith, but then a shout came from the room Lith was in, saying:

"Stupid kid, you've gotten so fat that just by hitting the ground outside, an earthquake occurred and destroyed many properties."

"RAAAAAAAHHHHH!" The chubby kid just couldn't take it anymore and shouted at the sky. The bullying was far too excessive and unnecessary!

"Stop oinking so loud, someone's gonna hunt and make pork stew out of you!" Another yell came from the inside.

Lith was absolutely brutal and made the chubby kid's head spin in anger. This was far too much! Something had to be done right fucking now!!

The chubby kid stormed inside the building Lith was in and punched Lith in the face in his anger.

The punch was so aggressive, so powerful, so intense that...

Lith budged a centimeter to the side and felt a tickling sensation as the chubby kid's fat hands hit him.

"I hate you damn it! Hate you! Hate you! Hate you!" The chubby kid went on a hitting spree and did a series of punches all over Lith's body.

The punches were all soft and barely did anything to Lith, making him yawn and say, "Chonky boi, if you're this stimulated, you might as well help me out in work. This will help pay us bills and keep us afloat for a while."

Listening to that, the chubby kid stopped hitting him and calmed down.

Knowing that he wasn't going to get bullied anymore and it was serious talk, he asked, "What work?"

## Chapter 863 Intel Via Arrows

The work that the chubby kid had to do was help Lith in defeating the strong monarchs of other kingdoms in this world.

He didn't directly say this as he knew that the kid was smart enough to know that he was being used. Hence, the message was indirect and Lith eventually embarked on a mission to defeat all the monarchs in this world.

Defeating the monarchs of this world took roughly six months. Travelling was a hassle here and magic didn't work, so one had to do it on foot.

There was a lot of running that took place and Lith had to do it while having the chubby kid on his back. It was annoying, but this dude's presence turned out to be fruitful as he did help defeat the stronger opponents.

Lith was strong to the point of winning against just about anybody in this world, but there were always exceptions and those were thankfully taken care of by the chubby kid unknowingly.

World domination had happened easily on this planet due to the fact that everyone's strength was capped to a certain level and there was barely any magic.

Lith did arrive on some spots where magic was available for use and he strategically marked them and called people to build a few things there.

These places were termed as magic hotspots by Lith and the people began making use of these places.

Magic hotspots had a connection to elements in their place due to dimensional rifts in those areas. The rifts were small, but due to them, elemental energy seeped in brought magic with it.

Harnessing this was crucial and work was in progress to make use of it.

To find more such hotspots, teams of adventurers were being sent out along with messengers who could deliver news of hotspots as quickly as possible.

The unexplored areas of the world were being explored at a rapid pace and everything was starting to change in a step by step manner.

Intel was the key in winning a war and also an essential component for development.

News of the magic hotspots had to be delivered quickly so that respective construction teams could go there and do their work.

To get faster communication, what Lith did was connect each and every village in a web that would allow for a rapid transfer of messages.



Since this world barely had any technology and was really just living in a Stone Age sort of era, things had to be improvised for quicker adaptation.

Lith didn't make anyone do anything fancy to have faster communication, all he did was teach everybody how to throw an arrow properly.

An arrow was tied with a box made of stone that contained letters within it. This arrow was then thrown with such extreme strengths that it would literally seem to disappear in the horizon.

The first arrow that Lith threw covered a distance of a whopping twelve hundred kilometres. It was proven by the people who stayed in the respective village that was at present at that distance.

The villagers of that place had come with the arrow Lith had thrown and given the necessary proof that everyone needed.

It took a few days, but with that being confirmed, Lith went on to the next stage of this process.

Information could be rapidly transferred via arrows but people were needed at proper intervals to find the arrows and send them forward once again.

The series of throwing arrows had to be continued until it reached the receiver.

The arrows also had to be thrown at proper angles and the wind speed, air drag, and everything else had to be taken into consideration as well while throwing the arrows.

Thus, for this simple yet complex system, trial and testing began. Lith got more busy than ever and had to juggle a lot of things in one go.

Pretty much everything that was being changed required his assistance as he was the only one with great intelligence and vision.

Lith was an otherworlder and only he could see how things were supposed to look and work. The people of this world had no idea in regards to things and there also weren't some secretly technologically advanced race in this world.

Lith's world had the super smart dwarves who were also godly blacksmiths. But they were a small population and had themselves hidden in the unexplored deserts of the Werewolf Continent.

Those guys kept to themselves and their existence was known only by a select few families of the world.

In any case, as this world didn't have anyone even moderately intelligent, all the load was on Lith and he was really busy lately.

Time continued to pass and there were many sleepless nights along with a lot of labor being done by Lith.

It had been almost two years since his arrival in this world and by now, he was starting to feel fatigued due to overworking.

Things were surely coming along and construction was happening rapidly, but Lith was starting to question, just why was he working so much? What was his end goal? What did he want to achieve?

An existential crisis had drowned him lately, but having a strong mental fortitude, he didn't break easily and kept going.

The arrow throwing system was working wonders and didn't need a lot of time to be set up.

People were transferred to regular intervals and spread apart in proper distance to cover a certain range.

The arrows were also modified to have a certain type of lustre to it that would grab the attention of the ones on the ground. It was also equipped with a stone that would explode and create a loud noise upon hitting the ground.

Such modifications and many weeks of trial and testing had come to fruition with the hotspots getting discovered quickly.

The web network had been properly established and after a certain amount, Lith called the adventurers back and tasked them with other things.

This world lacked population too as fertility rates were really low. Men just couldn't get their sticks up and the quality of sperm was really bad.

Things were being fixed one at a time. The most major and important change Lith brought in this world to fix them was to have them wear proper clothes.

Covering their bodies was essential and having conquered the whole world, he could make anyone do anything he liked.

Thus, clothes were starting to become a major thing and sex as barter was slowly being scrapped out too.

Many didn't understand why such a thing was happening while some had the opinion that...

"STOP THIS ATROCITY!"

"STOP CAGING US!"

## Chapter 864 Defenses Are Up

Shouts resonated throughout the city centre of Dushkarbor. Many weren't happy with Lith's reign and criticized his decisions.

Even though the people of this world weren't smart enough, they had the basic human tendency of disagreeing and getting into conflict for the strangest of reasons.

There was a saying that one couldn't please everybody and that was true. One really couldn't.

To the ones who were protesting and trying to show Lith his place, what Lith did in response was simply execute them.

Their bodies cut apart on the spot, that's it. No mercy whatsoever.

This sudden response from him caught everybody off guard and made them run away.

From this point onwards, fear was instilled in the hearts of the one that wished to oppose Lith.

People realized why and how he was able to defeat the King and then the rest of the monarchs of the world. Fear was an all time high among everyone after this incident.

Lith's reputation soared further and with fear and reverence in their hearts, people continued to work hard.

While continuing to be soaked in work and juggling one task after another, another year passed by.

It had been three years since arrival and the overall geography, landscape, and culture had done a hundred and eighty degree flip.

Lith's overall strength had increased by leaps and bounds while the maids he possessed had also gotten much stronger than ever.

The maids also saw an increase in their overall proportions by a subtle margin all thanks to Lith stimulating them every single day.

The maid force in this world, even though it only consisted of six people, had actually turned out to become the strongest. Every alliance and family feared them as they were a force to reckon with.

Due to their increased strength, Lith found himself slightly relieved from some of his work as they were doing a good job as per his instructions.

Dushkarbor's centre now possessed a watch tower, all around it were big walls, and overall, it became a fortress with a defense not even King Ranks could break with their raw strength.

Traps were laid out, attacking positions were set, and the people were training consistently as well according to the training regime Lith had set up.

This case was everywhere in the world without a single exception.

The situation was either do or die and awareness of it was spread so far and wide that even a little child knew about it.

Demons were extremely cruel and would torture the hell out of the people in this world. To help give people an idea as to what they would do, Lith picked out a few vile people and did a demonstration on them.

People were definitely traumatized after that incident and had been puking for many days after just remembering the grotesque scene.

Fear was replaced by dread, dread was replaced by sorrow, sorrow was replaced by anger, and finally, anger was replaced by conviction.

People were determined to kill each and every single demon they came across and for that, they trained as hard as possible. Even the elderly and the children participated in the training and did their level best to be of use.

One good thing about cultivation was that even old people could get strong as fuck and have strength of extreme levels.

Children's case was different as they didn't have the necessary physique or soul strength to hold onto their cultivation. They were thus the weakest in this society and had to be protected because they were also the future of this world.

There was only body cultivation available and only few could do magic cultivation.

The magic cultivation also wasn't as reliable because it only worked in the hotspots. The demons had to be first placed there and only then can magic attacks occur.

Either that or a person had to be strong enough to send proper long range attacks.

Strategies, defensive capabilities, warfare... Everything was really stressful.

Lith wished he had Ralph in this place to help strategize things and Dennis to lead the people.

Lith would be the link between the two and help them coordinate properly, thereby having a proper flow of things.

For now, the strategist as well as the commander was he, himself. The maids were supposed to take on the role of a general and lead respective groups to charge against the incoming onslaught.

Such big preparations made the chonky boi slightly concerned as he gazed at the defensive things from the watchtower in Dushkarbor's centre.

Currently, he was alone and the reason was...

'Tch. Tch. Big bro gives in to his urges and has no self control. Women are his weakness, what a pity.'

The chubby kid was sitting on a chair, eating candy, and shaking his head in disappointment as he saw the lit houses at a distance.

Those houses belonged to Lith's residential complex and the kid wasn't so stupid to not understand why Lith would always make him go run laps and bully him for being fat.

To be honest, he wasn't even that fat. He was just a healthy boy. He didn't understand what beauty standards did his dumbshit big bro even have to think of him as chubby.

Also, he was actually really handsome in his original self. He was the damn Demon King for heaven's sake!

He still is the Demon King, but a sized down version with the same strength. If the chubby kid wanted to, he could destroy this world with the flick of his finger.

But he wouldn't do it. His big bro lived here and gave him many treats and also spoiled him. There was no way he was going to ruin this.

Just as this thought crossed the chonky boi's mind, something suddenly struck him and shivering, he shook his head and said,

"Huh? What was I just thinking?"

The chubby kid, unknowingly, on a random afternoon, had gained consciousness.

Having self awareness now, the kid looked around and then at himself.

Anger surged within him and trembling with agony, he looked at the sky and said, "Damn wizard! DAMN YOU WIZ— Baat!—Yo, fuck that wizard!"

Just in a mere instant, the consciousness was lost once again as the Demon King was overstimulated.

Being back to his chubby kid persona, the Demon King looked around and said, "Baat! I don't like that wizard for sealing me like this, but I'm glad he did. I wouldn't have found big bro otherwise, baat!"

Chonky boi then looked at the sky and said, "Baat! Don't be stupid and attack recklessly, big bro is not to be trifled with!"

Chapter 865 Nuel

Another year passed by.



Lith completed four full years in this world and the level of strength he had achieved was impressive. His physique had grown quite strong which in turn resulted in his magic potential to soar.

The latter could not be worked on right now due to the limitations of this world, but with whatever this place offered, Lith made the best use of it and grew stronger.

All the defenses were set up properly and the preparations were complete. Everyone in the world focused on practicing until the demons arrived and Lith's case was similar as well.

He was training with the maids and every single day, ensured to fill them up as much as possible so that they could harvest the energy and become great powerhouses.

There was no way to tell how powerful the demons were or to gauge their strengths. Thus, the only thing that Lith could do was get himself and everyone around him as much stronger as possible.

While Lith focused on practicing, back in the demon world, a mild chaos had ensued.

Straight from the Demon Court, news had been sent out that they were going to war in a month's time.

This had brought great joy to everybody and a feast was conducted just to celebrate the dates.

For some reason or another, the war was being delayed and it made the demons go through a period of unrest.

Their resources were dwindling and they urgently needed to replenish things for their own betterment, hence the attack on others.

Rumours were being spread in the demon society in regards to the Demon King.

For reasons unknown, the Demon King had been acting strange lately. He had barely given anybody any orders or tortured somebody or went on an expedition to hunt for the finest human.

The Demon King just sat there on his throne and gazed at the court officials discussing things.

What made the Demon King silent was something everyone was wondering about. Did he perhaps find out some world shattering secret that had left him speechless?

Or was it because he was planning and thinking about the warfare of the upcoming war?

No, this shouldn't be the case as the Demon King was heavily reliant on his strength. He barely ever used his brains as he was just that powerful, but right now... He seemed to be lost in his own world.

The demons didn't have the courage to look up at him and ask what was up as that could get them killed. They didn't have the audacity to question their King and it was all due to the dominance he had established a long time ago.

With the Demon King being present and also not being present at the same time, things had gotten a bit problematic for the court officials.

They had to work extra hard and discuss properly as they believed the King was watching them at all times and wanted to test their capabilities.

To perform better in front of him and bring out the absolute best, the court officials delayed the war to prepare themselves for absolutely annihilating the other worlds.

While they discussed their things, the Demon King, a green-haired lean and tall man with a really charismatic appearance, stared at them while seated on the high throne.

The green-haired man thought to himself while looking at them, 'It's so many years and these guys never found out. The wizard really did wonders. Nuel, your life really did change huh...'

The lips of the Demon King, Nuel, curved up as he understood just how much power he held.

At the start when Nuel had been in the first meeting, he was cowering in fear behind the throne, hoping that nobody found him out.

However, with the passage of time and help from a mysterious wizard, Nuel had somehow turned into the actual Demon King.

Well, he didn't possess the power or anything of that guy. It was just his looks and his aura.

His aura was what made all the demons realize that he was the real deal, even though he didn't have the strength to back it up.

If these court officials wanted to, they could easily cut Nuel into multiple pieces and feed them to pigs. They barely had any mercy.

But, there was no suspicion whatsoever and simply complete obedience and subservience.

Nuel made use of this thing and slowly influenced the demons to make decisions in his favor and never doubt him on stuff. He also ensured to go compete behind the scenes and learn of a few weaknesses of the demons.

Learning them was essential for his survival and also to help the demons in general improve.

Nuel was an otherworldly creature who had the body of the now Demon King, a really overpowered existence .

Controlling it was obviously not easy and on the off chance that if a mishap occurred, he would end up losing his life again.

He had done the stupid mistake of trying to kill someone the moment he reincarnated and ended his own second life.

Not again, he would never repeat it again as the old saying goes: 'Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, shame on me.'

The odds of the Demon King suddenly gaining his body back were not low and Nuel thus had to be really careful.

He did his own preparations for that while also leading the demons to attack the other worlds.

Attacking other worlds was a necessity as the demon world didn't contain any resources and was on the verge of collapse.

It was either they died or someone else died and no in between. The demons obviously chose the latter and were now itching to migrate.

Nuel, while having the persona of this person, learnt a lot many things and unlike before, his head was cool and he didn't fall into any scams or got his cover blown.

Other than learning, a bit of the Demon King's memory came to him and during this period, Nuel would begin dreaming and thinking of all sorts of weird things.

For example, most of the time, the memories were about cursing the damn wizard and feeling some strange connection to something.

Nuel knew that this connection was dangerous and hence he didn't touch it. Reincarnation had taught him many things and one of the important ones was to always listen to his gut feelings.

Having amassed knowledge, he began cultivating. He first cultivated his physique and then tried to cultivate magic, but it was all a futile effort as this place didn't have enough elemental energies.

Hotspots were the only areas but that too were uncertain and the concentration was definitely low.

Nuel gave up on cultivating magic and focused on whatever he had at present.

The Demon King, the original self, could actually do summoning magic and even spit out many elemental spells.

However, this didn't seem like something Nuel would be capable of doing. By no means was he underestimating himself, but he was being practical and thinking rationally.

Death had made him calmer and more rational and all thanks to that, Nuel gave up wanting to know magic.

Thus, Nuel spent his days cultivating while keeping an eye on the discussion of the court officials. It had not been easy, but days turned into weeks, and weeks into years.

Nuel was starting to get high on this Demon King's energy and after three years of improvement, he found himself ready to attack any place he so wished.

Thus, Nuel gave everybody a month's time to actually relax this time as he would be needing them every single day from here on and many wouldn't even make it back alive.

Time with one's precious ones was something they should learn to spend like how Nuel had learnt it.

With the forced break, things had gotten a bit relaxed and nobody was as tense as before.

Finally, after a month, the date finally appeared.

As per Nuel's instructions, everybody was positioned properly in their respective places and were awaiting orders from Nuel, the Demon King.

Instead of ordering them to march, Nuel took this time to give everyone a small speech.

This speech was mandatory and had to be given to boost morale.

Demons didn't have any sense of camaraderie and to work in unison, some things had to be done for better coordination.

Other than that, they also were told to expect a good challenge in that place and chances of lots of bloodshed happening were definitely not low.

Just like that, the demon army got ready and armoured up to fight against the different worlds in the star system they were in.

While they readied themselves, back in Dushkarbor, Lith who was currently sitting on top of the watchtower, suddenly had a strange feeling pop up.

He didn't know what it was, but that feeling made him get up and look around.

Lith stared at the distance for a while and as he was gazing, chonky boi came right beside him and tugged his hand.

"Big bro, they're coming..."

## Chapter 866 War Begins

Vibrant atmosphere of Dushkarbor's world turned eerie and silent.

Despite the sun still being up, everything began turning dark due to the cloud coverings.

It was just a matter of time before not just Lith, but even the residents of the world began having an uncomfortable feeling.

Everybody could guess that it was coming.

The demon invasion... It really was coming.

Loud trumpets made a powerful sound, echoing in every person's ears. This was the signal to prepare for impact.

All the residents of the world ran inside the fortresses created, the troops took their respective formation, and the generals positioned themselves to command the various different squads.

At the highest point of Dushkarbor's watchtower, Lith sat with Solina and Idina. Joselyn, Milia, and Lydia were gone to lead the people and do the final preparations.

Chonky boi was sitting beside Lith and eating some candies. He was gazing at the sky for a while and kept to himself.

For the first time, even Chonky boi was serious and this showed how important things seemed.

Looking at the petite Solina, Lith asked, "Has Joselyn deal with the Northern Territory?"

Solina nodded her head. "The Northern Territory is now as secure as ever with not one, but three monarchs placed there."

"Good. What about the Eastern side?"

It was Idina who replied this time, saying, "Occupied properly. I got news from Lydia about it just this morning."

Lith nodded again. Everything was in place finally and the world was prepared.

Solina and Idina were responsible for intelligence and logistics.

Solina was capable enough to handle huge amounts of information without getting stressed. All news was to be forwarded to her and through her, they would go to respective people.

This back and forth thing required great mental fortitude, but Lith had trained her enough for it.

Idina was supposed to provide all the necessary resources, equipment, and troops to the ones in need.



Lith discussed with the two on this topic while waiting for the demons to initiate the attack.

While he was doing so, his gaze fell on Chonky boi who was staring at a place blankly.

Lith ignored it at first, but after a few more glances, felt that something was wrong. This dude had been too quiet for a while.

"Is something wrong, Big Chonk?" Lith asked the chubby kid, trying to lighten things up.

Solina and Idina almost spit the tea they were drinking as they heard this comment from their master, but controlled themselves.

Tea wasn't available in this world until two years ago.

When Lith went on a world tour to defeat the monarchs, he ended up finding tea leaves in many places and started the tea culture.

Tea was an essential for snack times, formal meetings, and hang outs. It was a versatile drink that was greatly in need.

Chonky boi, hearing Lith's comment, turned to look at him. For the first time with great seriousness, he said,

"Big bro, you should run away."

Solina and Idina showed surprised faces while Lith chuckled in response.

Solina and Idina were surprised by the fact that Chonky boi was not offended and saying some good things for the first time while Lith was chuckling due to watching him seem so concerned.

In these many years, this chubby kid had totally accepted him as his big bro and there was no malice within him.

Lith couldn't understand how a demon could have such a change in heart, but it was a good thing nonetheless.

He patted Chonky boi's head and said, "Don't worry, I won't be harmed."

Chonky boi knitted his brows and said while puffing up his already puffed up cheeks, "Humph! Have you seen your army? Have you seen your people? All are weak! You'll end up losing!"

"Hahaha!" Lith laughed out loud hearing that, making Solina and Idina concerned while Chonky was confused.

Lith got up from his seat, showcasing his tall figure to the three.

He walked to the railings at the side and leaned on them, gazing at the landscape in front.

Solina, Idina, and Chonky could see Lith's wide back and this brought a sense of safety to them for all the unknown reasons.

Lith seemed really reliable and someone who had the capability to protect.

Why such a feeling suddenly occurred within them, they didn't know.

Solina and Idina didn't overthink much on this as they simply thought of Lith to be powerful, but Chonky was greatly surprised.

He was surprised to the point of being shocked because he was not some random nobody. He was a mighty ruler and for him to feel safe due to some random person... It was really strange.

In the past few years, Lith had surprised Chonky many times. It was baffling and made him wonder how such a thing could even happen.

Looking at the marching troops to the walls of the fortress, Lith said, "All these years of work wasn't for naught, Big Chonk. It happened for a reason."

Among the marching troops, there was one clumsy teenager who couldn't get his things together and was a mismatch while walking.

Shifting his gaze to another place, in an open tavern, Lith could see a petite teenage girl cleaning alcohol glasses with a serious look on her doll-like face.

Chonky, not knowing the thought process behind Lith's said words, replied, "Big bro, don't tell me I didn't want you before."

Lith turned around and smiled in a gentle manner. "Don't worry, I won't."

He wouldn't blame anybody because he was confident enough in knowing that such a situation would never arise.

Chonky shrugged in response and got back to eating candies. If worse came to worst, he was ready to risk it all and run away with Lith to save him. He was capable enough to do this.

With the conversation on this topic coming to an end, Solina tuned to Lith and asked, "Master, what about—"

BOOOOOM!

A huge explosion occurred nearby that caused a big tremor to occur.

The entirety of Dushkarbor shook along with the watchtower Lith was on.

Lith's expression turned serious while Chonky sighed and thought, 'Idiots.'

Chonky really wished the demons would not initiate an attack, but he also knew they wouldn't stop as well.

Their world was absolutely desolate and they needed resources urgently. They could easily do trades and whatnot, but it was he who suggested they attack and not do that.

Chonky was the one to blame, but also wasn't. Since he was absent, those guys were free to do whatever they wanted and the best course of action they could take was to do some trades till his absence and attack only when he was present.

But the damage was done now and the demons were here. Chonky could do nothing but watch and see what the war would lead to.

Lith on the other hand was momentarily surprised with the sudden explosion and tremor, but readily stabilized himself and looked at the distance where the explosion had occurred.

Through his impressive vision, he saw a group of giant demons with multiple horns on their heads shout and run towards the fortress.

They possessed heavy stone clubs that could extend at will.

The moment those giants covered a few meters, a loud explosion occurred once again, totally shattering a few giants into pieces.

Noticing their allies die, the giants roared in anger and charged faster at the fortress walls.

Lith looked at them calmly while Chonky clicked his tongue and thought, 'Baat! Dumbass big bro shouldn't have made them know that he knew their spawn points.'

"Sixteen Giants are charging from Southwest and there seems to be a swarm of locusts coming in from Northeast." Solina suddenly said.

Lith turned to Northeast in response and saw a big swarm of black locusts flying towards the fortress.

He let out a visible sigh when noticing this and said, "Make the Fly Squadron handle the locusts."

Idina nodded this time and rushed down the watchtower.

There were Fly, Underground, Water, Fire, and various other squadrons all over the world.

The naming was lame, but it was to the point.

Fly squads would handle anything that was in the air, undergoing squads were few in number but were there to handle anything that came from within the ground.

Nobody here knew about demons more than Lith and Chonky.

Chonky was an immature kid and was playing his part to seem like one. He would give out no information.

But, Lith being the lover of the Demon Queen herself, knew the ins and outs of demons and what all types were there.

Demons had the most diverse variety of creatures and to handle them a lot of different tactics had to be used.

These squads were just the tip of the iceberg Lith had planned and there was so much more present.

Moments after Idina's disappearance, Lith could see people rushing on the walls of the fortress equipped with various gears.

These people gathered around a machine that seemed like a canon and pointed it at the locusts.

"ON COUNT OF THREE!"

"THREE!"

"TWO!"

Their loud shout could be heard by Lith from the watchtower.

Right as the countdown finished:

WOOOOOOSSSSHHHH!

Flames erupted from the cannon and burned engulfed the whole locust swarm.

The locusts buzzed and writhed in pain. Foul burning smell could be heard as they died and suddenly,

Lith knitted his brows and felt a chill all over his body. In his mind he exclaimed, 'Fuck!', while Chonky shook his head and thought with a sigh, 'It's over, big bro.'

#### Chapter 867 Cautious And Prepared

The smell was the reason for Lith's panic, for it was not merely a foul smell, but a poisonous one at that.

If inhaled, people were bound to die and so far, the smell was yet to reach the fortress or any of the people within it.

Lith could only smell it due to his enhanced senses and after the initial panic, immediately walked over the edge of the watchtower and shouted:

"MILIA, START THE FLAPPERS AND RELEASE THE LAVENDER!"

Lith's shout was loud enough to be heard by everyone in Dushkarbor, including the warrior girl Milia who was currently standing on top of the fortress walls and watching the giants run towards them.

Lith's shout made her tremble as it was a really powerful sound. She immediately ran on the fortress walls in a particular direction that was equipped with artillery.

Lith watched her from above the watchtower and in just a few seconds, saw her reach a group of people standing around wooden artillery.

This artillery wasn't for defense, rather...

"START!" Milia shouted and began pulling a heavy rope towards her.

The other people around her did the same and the artillery that contained a giant windmill began rotating while also turning in the direction of the burning locusts.

A few men dumped buckets of dried purple flowers into a certain spot and immediately, a purple mist appeared out and travelled towards the locusts.

Lith sighed in relief as he watched that while Chonky was in great disbelief and shot a completely shocked look at Lith.

His expression clearly read, 'What in the actual fuck!?'

Chonky had no idea how one could be prepared to such a level. He wondered just what was Lith's brain even made of to have such depths of warfare.

As mentioned before, Lith knew how many varieties of demon there were, hence he was prepared for most of the things.

The past four years weren't just spent fucking around even though it was a world where sex was the norm.



Surprising a mighty Demon King like Chonky was a big deal and Lith was doing it back to back, not giving him even a bit of a break.

In utter astonishment, Chonky kept quiet and looked at what more things were about to happen here.

Lith stared at the demons charging towards the fortress and continued on to guide people.

Meanwhile, back in the Demon Court, the faces of the demon officials were anything but good.

There was a wry scowl on their demonic faces which was a never-before-seen look.

"How...?" A demon in the middle seats couldn't help but say as he along with the rest stared at a pond in the middle of the court.

This pond showed scenes from Dushkarbor's world where the demons had been sent to and no matter where the officials looked at, there was absolute destruction of their people and nothing else.

Northern, Southern, Eastern, Western or Central... The territories mattered not as everywhere the demons were destroyed.

For the first time in eons has something like this happened, shocking the entirety of demon officials to the core.

"Let's not worry. It was just the first wave." Some official in the middle seats commented.

The rest of the people stayed silent and continued to watch.

After the first wave was sent out, they sent the second wave through the many dimension rifts present.

To increase their chances of winning, they sent the third wave of demons right after the second wave, putting a huge stress on this world.

Much to their dismay however, half of the demons from the second wave died in explosions set up right at the spawning places.

The other half died from pre-placed artillery and the third wave demons were killed by the residents of that world themselves.

The demon officials were on the edge of their seats as they saw that and holding onto the armrests really hard.

They just could not believe the reality they were facing as it was truly baffling. Never once, never once had they suffered to such an extent. How could this be possible at this stage? They had prepared so much!

In the upper seats, a handsome tall demon commented in a low voice, "They're prepared and their predictions of the spawn points are not too off the mark. Change the locations and send out magic oriented demons in that place."

The demons turned to look at the King, but finding no rejection, they nodded and went with this new strategy.

In no time, a new wave of demons, this time laced with staffs and magic artifacts, had been sent out for the destruction of that particular world.

Back in Dushkarbor's world, the sky turned further dark and made people feel chills. The temperature dropped down and the people were feeling cold.

Sensitive to all things magic, Lith could sense the change from the demons' side.

He didn't fully know whether their strategy had changed to what he was thinking, but he could roughly guess it and thus, turning to Solina who was sitting near him, he said,

"Instruct to have active hotspots."

Solina nodded her head and got to work while Chonky boi, who was totally taken aback by the whole situation, was licking a lollipop aggressively and looking at Lith, wondering just who was this madman.

When the second and third wave came together, Chonky, just like the first wave, thought that the people were done here. They wouldn't survive this onslaught.

He had reasons to think in such a fashion. Firstly, the people of this world barely had good resources and secondly, they couldn't even feel magic or have any affinity to it.

These were major flaws, but the demons, upon arriving here, found their own ability to perceive magic suppressed. They weren't able to use it much and thus put them at a great disadvantage.

Even though the demons were much stronger than the residents of this world, with their main power which was magic not being with them, they were as good as the rest of the people of this world.

Every being could only focus on one thing at a time and the second thing wouldn't be as good as the first one. Meaning, if someone had affiliation to magic, they would train hard in that and their physique would be comparatively weaker.

Vice-versa was true as well and hence, the residents of this world were at an advantage as the world naturally brought out magic suppression.

Lith turned to look at the gates of Dushkarbor's fortress and stared at it for a few seconds.

As Solina did her work, he could see a small group of soldiers march outside the gate. In it was a clumsy purple-haired guy who was more focused on the way he walked rather than where he was walking towards.

Lith looked at him with an expressionless face and soon saw the troops get out of the fortress and march towards a certain place nearby.

They were all walking towards a big milestone that Lith himself had placed strategically.

In no time, they reached that place and soon enough, certain fluctuations began occurring near the milestone.

The troop halted and watched the milestone from a distance.

Chonky stared at the milestone's area as well and wondered what new thing was about to pop up. By now, he most certainly believed that Lith did have something planned for everything.

What it was now from the demons and what was the counter to it, that was yet to be seen.

The fluctuations turned into lightning zapping around and with a loud roar, a few beasts appeared out of a dimensional rift.

Then appeared a group of cloaked demons holding a spellbook in their hands along with a staff.

Lith calmly stared at them while Chonky was a bit surprised to see these guys come so early.

The beasts roared once again as they saw the troops on the ground and charged at them. The demon mages began chanting a certain few things and the already chaotic fluctuations around them turned even more violent.

The troops didn't flinch or back away. Instead, they took out their blades and charged at the beasts coming at them in a calm manner.

As the troops entered the milestone's area, their blades glowed with a lustrous shine and then began having a hint of elemental energy flow on them.

Blue, orange, green, purple, and so on colorful elements could be seen on the blades and as it came in contact with the beasts, a wound would be cut open and the beasts would roar in pain.

Beasts being beasts, the damage made them go berserk and out of control. The demon mages lost connection to them and could only just work independently now.

They all flipped the pages of their spell books and after some chants, a magic circle appeared above them and within it appeared more demon creatures equipped with weapons.

Looking at reinforcements, Lith didn't feel anything but Chonky thought to himself with shock, 'The Alpha team!?'

## Chapter 868 War Comes To An End

Cloaked mages cast their most powerful spells on the retreating troops of Dushkarbor.

The beasts were defeated but the magician couldn't be, hence the troops were trying to save their lives and get back into the fortress.

The battle was heated with the mages showing the real capabilities of the demonkind.

This was team Alpha of the demons, a strong squadron full of mages with monstrous prowess. They were not to be trifled with and could easily fight even in the lowest concentrations of magic.

Chonky was hence surprised to find them in the battle, and that too at such an early stage. The war had only just begun and they shouldn't waste their trump cards like this.

However, as Chonky had thought things to be, they were happening exactly like that.

Team Alpha had suppressed everyone on the battlefield and the battle was in their favour initially, but then...

An anomaly took place.

"W-w-what... Don't h-h-hit me!" A clumsy purple-haired teen shouted while dodging the many fireballs being thrown at him.

The dodge pattern of this teen was really random and the step he would take next was highly unpredictable.

This was what the anomaly was. This teen here, despite being really clumsy, was actually the best person suitable to fend off against the mages.

His clumsy moves would sometimes take him to the mages in the hotspots and attack them by accident, making members of Team Alpha fall ever so slightly.

He was the reason why there had been no casualties so far and also only the reason why the mages were having a headache.

The chaos that the clumsiness brought was something even the strongest of demons couldn't handle despite doing their level best.

On the other hand, the purple-haired teen was merely confused and trying to understand as to what was happening while dodging the fireballs coming at him.

Looking at this from the watchtower, Lith thought to himself, 'My intuition was correct.'

This was a great call and a fruitful interaction. That teen was going places with his clumsiness and was really sought after.

His clumsiness was due to the innate chaos that resided within him. There were people who had such a strange thing within them and the only reason for their existence was to bring further chaos into the universe.

They were cursed to become harbingers of chaos and would lead a life of misery, but at least they would be alive at all times and survive through the toughest of hardships.

Such types of people were extremely rare finds as they usually stayed hidden. They were hunted and had big bounties on their heads, which made them all go further underground.

Lith never would've guessed that he would find someone like that over here, but now that he did, losing them would mean taking a big loss and that was something he couldn't afford.

Nevertheless, the battle continued on with the purple-haired teen distracting the mages and hurting them a bit. It was a stalemate for now and everyone was keeping a distance and watching.

The stalemate eventually broke the demons sending in more people, but once again became the same after Lith made more troops go to war from the fortress.

Such a thing went back and forth for a while. The demons were finally fed up and sent their trump cards while Lith also did the same by whistling loudly and signalling people.

The climax of the war was here with every single person of Dushkarbor coming to fight.

The demons too had gone all out and it was Chonky who was greatly shocked among everyone to find this out.

Chonky had never thought that the demons would have someone rival them so soon in their own star system.

This was truly a shocker and his respect for Lith increased by leaps and bounds.

There was no denying that this was the toughest war the demons had ever been to and winning didn't seem easy.

Any of the two could win this war and it was yet to be seen what more there was left.

The demons thought that the demon king would come in a clutch when they needed him the most while the residents of this world knew there was no one coming to rescue them, hence they fought as if there was no tomorrow.

It was a great bloodshed all around the world with casualties finally appearing on both ends.

More and more hidden experts popped out and among them, the tavern girl Lith had seen previously was standing out.



Lith had his gaze locked on her and as expected, she indeed was somebody special.

This tavern girl showed a bossy, bitchy attitude to the ones around her and killed them all easily with her techniques alone.

She seemed like a great martial artist and leader, someone capable enough to handle big tasks.

She was multitasking and in her command, the squad she was leading was emerging to be the best of the best.

This girl was highly sought after and in Lith's vision throughout the war.

Things were getting hectic after some point and it had become unbearable for the demons.

The residents of this world were doing a good job in sending them away but being cruel as well, they didn't let the demons simply escape.

The necks were being cut and the demons barely managed to escape away alive.

War was ugly and this was just one side of it.

Deep into the war, as the hunting continued on, Chonky could not take things anymore.

He couldn't watch his own species die out like this and somehow managing to become his real self for an instance, he gave them the command to return back.

Lith was well aware of this thing by now as he was watching. He didn't comment on it and let the demons escape.

In the meantime, as the demons went back, an atmosphere of joy was starting to sprout up in various different parts of the world.

People were happy to have fought against powerful invaders like this while most were just happy to have survived this:

A feeling of respect rose for Lith in everyone's hearts as he was the one who pushed for a lot of things and got many things done that acted as help in this invasion.

He was the person who should be respected and revered the most, thought the residents of this world and began preparing for it.

Word travelled from one end of the world to another about Lith's achievements and overnight, a legend about him was created that even mothers would use to motivate their kids before sleep.

On the other hand, the demons were completely flabbergasted and wondered about what the fuck went wrong. They had everything with them, strength, quality, quantity, you name it... they had it.

Then how could they lose, that was the question.

The demon court had a meeting once again to discuss the problems. As they all gathered around and were about to start the meeting after paying their respects to the King, they realized the King wasn't even here.

Thinking that the King might be busy with something war related, they continued on with the discussion anyway.

Meanwhile, the King, aka Chonky, was actually standing in front of a lying figure and staring at it with a serious gaze.

This lying figure seemed domineering and the looks were completely out of this world. Chonky knew who this figure was... It was none other than he himself.

This green-haired figure is how Chonky actually looked as an adult. He was a mighty demon king and people revered and respected him.

One fine day, he stumbled across a wizard whom he had underestimated and challenged.

This challenge turned him into a kid and what happened to the throne was completely unknown.

To find answers to that, Chonky had to kidnap some demon court official and in reality, he found no trouble doing so.

As the official was kidnapped, Chonky began rummaging through his memory and found an imposter to take his place.

This really angered Chonky as the throne was his, but he continued to suck on the lollipop Lith gave him and see what else was there.

Nothing much of note could be found other than an imposter taking his place. Who this imposter was, Chonky wanted to find out.

He slapped the adult him appearing figure awake and as this thing gained consciousness, Chonky, in his child-like voice, asked with great seriousness,

"Who are you?"

The figure was totally confused as to what even was happening.

Firstly, he wondered about where he was, and secondly, why was there a child asking such a thing?

The figure didn't take Chonky's question seriously and was about to shove him aside and get up. However, he felt a sharp sting all over his body and warm on his face.

Feeling dumbfounded, his vision focused at present and he saw Chonky slapping him.

Confused and frustrated, his two emotions immediately turned into anger and looking at Chonky, he asked, "You... What the fuck do you think you're doing?"

Chapter 869 The Imposter

On the imposter's comment, Chonky didn't respond to it and instead asked, "Did you meet an old foggy with a lame white beard?"

"Who are—"

"Baat! Just answer already, baat!" Chonky couldn't help but say.

If he was at his peak, there wouldn't be any need to say such a thing as this person would be intimidated silly and say things out without even needing to be told.

The imposter was obviously not taking this interaction seriously and was in no way going to entertain a literal child's question.

This further annoyed Chonky and as he was about to hit him again to procure answers, a hand took hold of his shoulders, making him turn around and see who it may be.

The first thing Chonky saw after turning around were a pair of long legs. He had to physically look up and then finally saw the face of his big bro.

Surprised but also not surprised, Chonky asked, "What are you doing here, big bro?"

Lith put his hands under Chonky's arms and lifted him up like a child, making him yell,

"BAAT! PUT ME DOWN!"

Holy shit! This was his serious investigative moment going on and his big bro was ruining his every possible serious image in front of the imposter!

The imposter would really think that he was indeed a child! Baat! That was not supposed to happen!

Chonky struggled to get out of Lith's grasp, but found himself unable to. He could use magic to get out but didn't want to hurt Lith on accident and hence refrained from doing so.

Thankfully, Lith didn't keep him in the air for long and placed him to the side.

"Don't go challenging strong people like this, Big Chonk. You may end up getting killed."

"Huh?" Lith's comment made Chonky dumbfounded while the imposter Demon King frowned as he looked at Lith.

Not even a little glimpse and all the hair on the imposter's body stood on their ends, making him shiver in fear.

'THIS GUY AGAIN!?' Thought the imposter.

He wanted to immediately run away from this place as he noticed Lith, but alas it was too late now.

The imposter was already in Lith's grasp and there was no moving away.

Lith had his hand placed on the guy's head and made him look up at him. He didn't say anything, but his amethyst eyes began rotating and took on a shade of red.

Ancient symbols appeared one by one within his pupils and rotated in the opposite direction, bringing forth a chill within the imposter.

The imposter felt his soul getting sucked in those eyes and in no time, zoned out and stared at Lith's eyes like an idiot.

From the sidelines, Chonky could see his big bro was doing something strange and it made him so surprised that he stared at Lith in utter stupefaction.

The whole interaction only lasted for a few seconds and once Lith was done, he let go of the guy's head and let him fall down on the ground, unconscious and exhausted.

Lith then rubbed his temples and thought, 'This is the same dude who reincarnated into Nishkavert's body. What the hell is he doing in the Demon King's body? Is the Demon King perhaps dead?'

There were many questions that popped up within Lith's mind with nothing leading him towards their answers.

Exhausted by the whole situation, Lith sighed and shook his head.

There was no need to think so much from here onwards as the war was over and it didn't matter anymore.

This world needed a hero that would save them from the demons and Lith turned out to be that. He didn't really like playing hero as it wasn't his personality, but with everything happening naturally, there was no rejecting it.

Lith was only looking out for his own interests and while doing so, he had found the solution to the demon invasion as well.

The world was now safe and his job here was done. He could finally go back with the rewards he had earned.

The rewards were definitely not bad. The things Lith had gained in four years was much more than what he could achieve in his own world with forty years of time.

His physique's strength was at such a high level that he may very well be the strongest Half King out there.

This was yet to be known as Lith hadn't tested things out. It could only be done when he went back home, which he was planning to do soon.

The other big rewards were the fruits that improved physique, his five maids, and two youngsters with boundless potential.

He was taking them all back home and would keep them as his. Their potential was only just going to waste in this world and Lith didn't want to see that happen.

Lith had six maids here, but Lydia wasn't going to be taken back. She didn't interest Lith enough and would be kept in this world to lead the people. It was up to her as to what the future of this world would hold.

The rest of the maids were too good to be left behind and the same was the case with the purple-haired boy and the bartending tavern girl.

Those guys aside, for now, Lith was wondering what he should do with this reincarnator here. Should he kill him or should he enslave him? This was an annoying question to think of.

Lith pondered on this thing for a bit while Chonky stared at Lith with a confused expression, wondering what was he even thinking for so long.

After a bit of thinking, Lith finally came to a decision that it was best to set this dude free.

That's right, Lith was not planning to kill him or make him his slave. He wanted to see just how far can a reincarnator go and what would destiny hold for him.

This guy could act as a benchmark and help Lith in understanding just how much the potential of a reincarnator was. Whether luck played a big part in things was it just hard work or was it intelligence and so on.

There definitely would be consequences in setting this guy free and who knows, he may even get stronger and come at him even stronger than ever.

But Lith had faith in himself that even by that time, he would be far ahead of this dude and not be left behind.

This wasn't cockiness but straight up his own gut feeling. Lith decided to trust in this feeling and let this potential enemy be free and do whatever he wanted.

Lith injected the unconscious dude with a tracking artifact and left the place with Chonky.



Chonky had mixed feelings about this whole interaction. While on one hand he really wanted to go back to his original body, this new one also didn't seem bad.

It was a growing body and could be moulded into whatever shape he wanted. This meant that he could have an even better physique than before, but that would take a lot of time.

The next most important thing was that he could have an exceptional quality of emotional maturity. At present, he had the maturity of a stupid toddler with two brain cells, but if given a few years, he would turn into a wise old sage.

The downsides of switching to his original body was that he may probably become the enemy of his big bro, which was a tad bit sad.

However, this would not really happen as the connection between him and his original body was totally severed and a new person was in command of it.

The wizard that he had offended was no joke. He had cursed him so hard that he now could not even switch back to his original self.

Chonky really hated that old fart to death and would kill him the moment he saw him. But nothing could be done now and he had to accept his own reality.

Thinking that he was a child right now and children shouldn't stress, Chonky took out all his weird thoughts and followed Lith to see what he was up to.

A day passed by just like that and the unconscious imposter woke up feeling groggy and in pain.

He checked around and found himself in the same body as before with barely any harm being done to him.

Knitting his brows, the imposter, being none other than Nuel, thought to himself, 'I have no idea what happened here, but now that I have the opportunity, I should leave quickly.'

Nuel did just that and vanished from his spot, thinking he had properly escaped.

Meanwhile, Lith on the other hand saw this but still chose to ignore it. He went to do his work and prepared to leave. There were a final few things left to do and once finished, he could leave this world for once and for all.

#### Chapter 870 End Of Dushkarbor's Adventures

Chonky was a demon. What demon, Lith didn't know. He was a strong demon though and contained a lot of potential.

Chonky played quite the part in having the war be over prematurely. If he hadn't done so then there would be major losses on both sides.

Now, with things coming to an end and the demons suffering defeat, the power balance was slowly starting to shift.

Lith understood that the demons were warring to amass resources and had that not been the case, they wouldn't have come down to this world for invasion.

Knowing this, Lith came to a solution. Resources in this world were abundant and the population was low. Trade could be a viable option and benefit both parties.

Lith stayed in this world for half a year after the war and along with Chonky and that imposter Demon King, set up many things that would benefit everybody.

Demons were vile creatures and could backstab at any given moment, hence many layers of protection was needed for the humans otherwise they would just be devoured whole.

Devising protections was the toughest part but with the help of Chonky, who was surprisingly being very cooperative, Lith ended up formulating all the required things.

Devising protections was the toughest part but with the help of Chonky, who was surprisingly being very cooperative, Lith ended up formulating all the required things.

When everything was said and done, Lith then initiated trade and checked the flow of goods from the demons to the humans and vice-versa.

Initially, there had been a bit of problems, but nothing a bit of violence couldn't solve. A few hundred people from the human and demon sides were executed on the spot for corruption, making everyone else shiver and think twice on the actions they would take in future.

It took another half a year, making the total number of years Lith lived in this world to become five in total.

At this point, everything was in place and Lith was free to leave.

Trade had been established properly and an environment of cooperation and peace filled the air of Dushkarbor's world and the demon world.

The demon had learnt to do proper business and had changed from being depraved hooligans.

Another good thing that came out from the two's interaction was that they were all very happy to be together.

Demons liked humans and humans liked demons. The physical attraction being the most prominent one in the liking.

As sex was used as barter before, the ladies didn't find anything wrong with having demons sleep with them. Of course, they wouldn't sleep with the ugliest ones, but the good thing was, there were barely any ugly demons who wanted sex.

Ugly demons were usually demons with less human-like appearances. These demons were more into their own types of demons than others. They also were more into animals, so there was that.

The Incubi and Succubi looked a lot like humans and were usually the ones that went ahead and had sex with them.

Humans, both men and women, were quite happy to do things with them and nobody had any problems as long as they didn't get people pregnant.

The males of this world had their pleasure receptors fried due to excess sex from generations. This problem was immediately solved with the Succubi coming into picture.

They did their magic and healed everybody, making all the human males be revitalized and ready to make some babies.

In the meanwhile, the Incubi brought the human females to hundreds of orgasms every single day and kept them happy. This fair trade was benefiting both parties and kept them all united.

To not get turned into mindless sex machines, Lith actually had to place a lot of rules and limits.

Limits were that both human male and females were not allowed more than fifteen orgasms per week. This meant they couldn't have it more than twice a day.

The Incubi and Succubi were limited to having two partners per year, meaning a single male couldn't go around pleasuring everybody.

Killing and pillaging was forbidden and just like these, there were many more complex sets of rules placed for the well being of everybody.

Lydia was placed as the Human representative and there were many monarchs assisting her.

What sex life Lydia wanted to have after Lith was gone, Lith didn't care much about it.

Lydia was the only one among the maids with whom Lith didn't have sex. She was never needed for anything and wasn't interesting enough to be taken back home.

Other than being a bit innocent, Lydia didn't have any qualities that would impress Lith. She was decent enough to be a ruler and hence Lith decided to keep her in this world.

The rest of the maids were coming with him along with the two kids from the village.

The list should've ended at this, however, there was one more surprising appearance that Lith hadn't expected.

Chonky had been showing signs of being lonely in the past half a year. At first, Lith didn't give much thought to it and ignored him as usual, but then Chonky began doing exaggerated depressing things and made Lith realize that something was wrong with him.

When Lith took notice of him and had a chat, Chonky refused to say anything and was acting all tsundere.

Annoyed by him, Lith threw him among actual children and that made him almost kill himself.

Actual children were very very shitty and annoying. He couldn't handle their stupidity and had Lith not made it clear that he wasn't allowed to hurt even a single person there, Chonky would've grazed the whole place to the ground.

Whatever the case be, Chonky learnt his lesson and stopped being a tsundere. He eventually confessed that he wanted to go with Lith as well to wherever he was planning to go.

Lith was quite surprised by this and wondered how Chonky knew he was leaving. He asked Chonky about it and that dumbshit began acting like a clueless child and slept, refusing to answer.

The answer didn't matter much and Lith ignored him.

A final few preparations were done by him and packing things up, Lith decided it was time to go home.

To go home was pretty easy and there were many methods. The simplest one was the eye power 'Return' wherein Lith just had to activate the power and he would teleport back home instantly.

This was quick and easy, but only he would be able to go back and the rest would be left behind.

The other method was to make a magic circle and establish a connection with home. This would work elsewhere, but not here as this world didn't have any magic.

It could work in a hotspot area, but Lith was sceptical about how long the bridge could last as the magic may be absorbed and the connection could be severed midway.

As these methods wouldn't work, the remaining few methods were either to shout "Mom!" randomly in the air and hope that Lilith would notice and open a portal or to simply use an artifact and call Luna.

The former part was a bit embarrassing and there were people in front of whom Lith didn't want to lose respect, hence he did the latter and called Luna.

Establishing connection wasn't difficult and Luna responded quickly.

A red portal opened up in the middle of the Gilmer Forest and from within appeared a seductive, curvy black-haired, red-eyed beauty in a maid outfit.

Everyone was shocked to see such a beauty, but they couldn't stare at her for long as Lith kicked everybody into the portal and had them disappear.

Chonky was the first to be kicked, followed by the male kid. They both would be put in the outer ring and first taught some manners to not oggle at any of their master's women.

As for the reason why the other maids were kicked as well, it was because Lith wanted to have some intimate moment with Luna.

Lith looked at her with a smile while she smiled back and said softly, "Your Highness..."

'Oof...' Lith almost jizzed himself by hearing this word. It had been so long since he had heard this voice and those two words.

The jizzing part was metaphorical, but with Luna coming in for a hug and Lith getting to feel her soft body again and smell her fragrant scent, the chances of it happening literally were very high.

No further words were spoken between the two and Lith squished Luna's face in between his palms and kissed her. It was a soft kiss at first but then he began hungrily devouring her like there was no tomorrow.

Lith's hands also wandered everywhere over Luna's body and groped onto anything he found kneadable enough.

The intense passion made Luna's eyes roll back and her body to heat up. She could feel just how much her prince had missed her and began reciprocating the kiss and making her Prince feel good as well.

The hungry kiss went on for five minutes straight and becoming self conscious, Lith stopped immediately lest he ripped apart each other's clothing and fuck Luna here and now.

This wasn't good as he knew his mother was waiting on the other side.

Slapping Luna's ass, Lith said with a smile, "Let's go home," and then walked into the red portal.

The red portal vanished and thus marked the end of Lith's adventures in Dushkarbor's world.