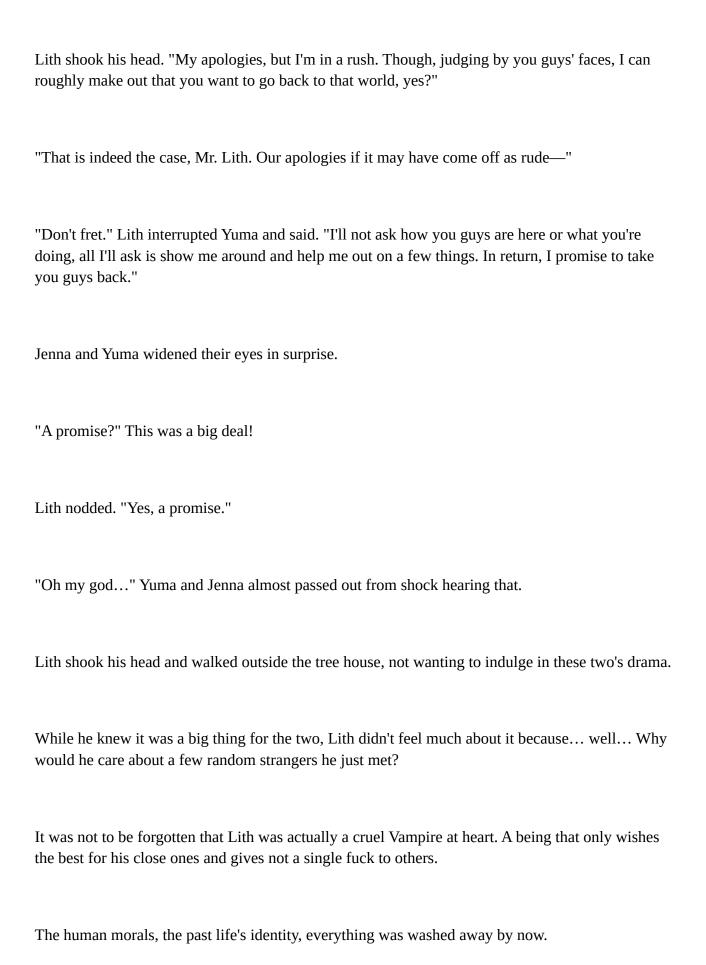
## Vampire 921



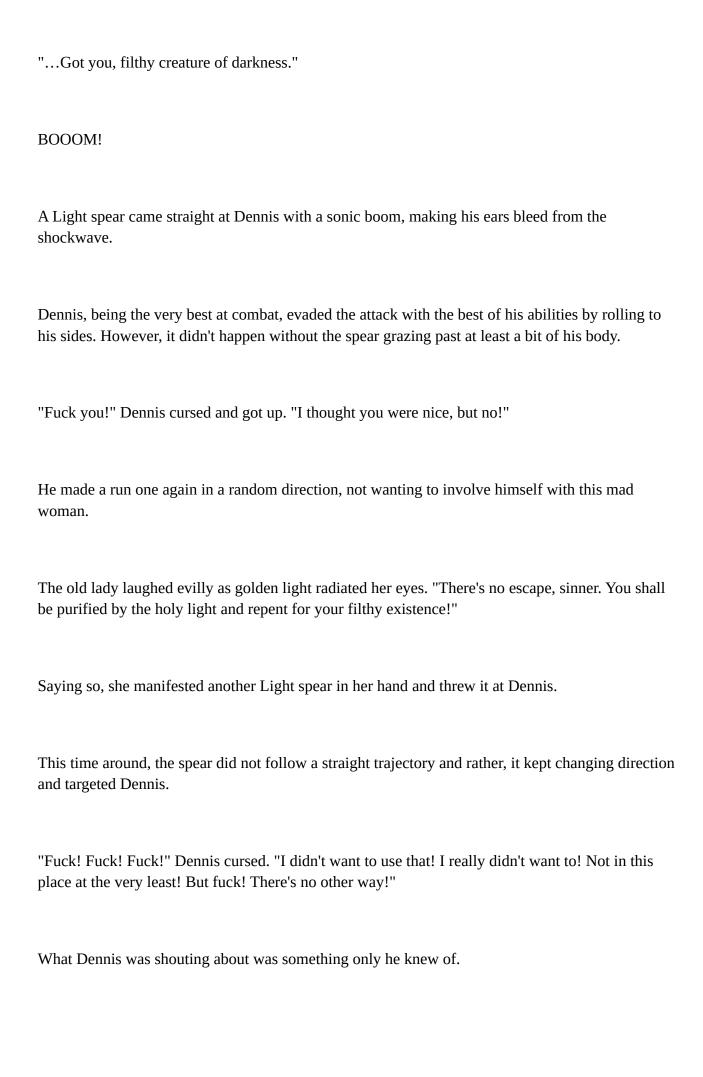
The lady stopped playing her harp and turned to look at the two who had just barged in.
She showed some surprise after having a look at the handsome silver-haired man. "Jenna, did you bring a human here?"
The girl, Jenna, shook her head. "Mom, you won't believe this"
Jenna walked up to her mother and looking at Lith, whispered a few things in her ears.
Jenna's mother was shocked and her hands trembled slightly.
However, composing herself, she looked at Lith and asked, "You said you're a Vampire?"
Lith nodded. "That's right."
The lady squinted her eyes at Lith. "Do you know There are no Vampires in this world."
Now this was a major shock, but Lith wasn't fazed. He simply shrugged and as if it was a normal thing, said, "I wouldn't know, I'm not from this world after all."
Jenna and her mother gasped in terror.
"W-w-what did you just say?" Jenna asked.
Lith snapped his fingers and cast a barrier around the room to not let sound escape.







There was nothing of past life left and Lith had embraced his Vampire self. He was as cruel and bloodthirsty as them now with no signs of walking down a morally righteous path like the humans.
Lith looked around the treehouse and tapped his heels, waiting for the mother-daughter pair to finish with their crying and come get some actual work done.
It was only after ten minutes did the two come out and see Lith again.
Jenna was in an adventurer's outfit, wearing a white shirt with a brown vest and pants. There was a backpack with her and she seemed to be ready to go out.
Yuma was in her normal dress and looking at Lith and Jenna, she said, "I suppose Mr. Lith has some urgent work here and I understand. Please take Jenna with you, she'll guide you to whatever place you want to go. I have some business to take care of here and when I'm done with it, I'll meet you guys in Harmony City."
Lith didn't argue or ask for more details on her statements. He simply nodded and holding Jenna like a cloth on his sides, he extended his wings out and flew away, surprising Jenna and making her shriek.
"Tell me everything you know about this world and guide me to a nearby city. Don't hold back on any information." Lith commanded.
"Okay!" Jenna readily agreed. "This world has many small cities and"
·····
In a deep forest.

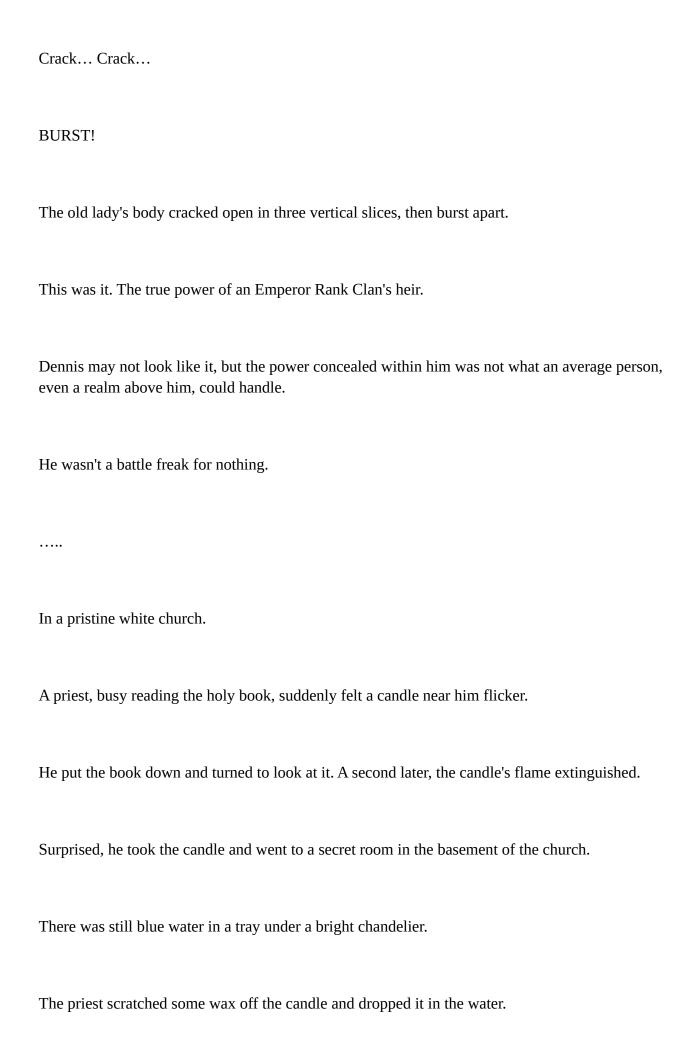


A serious glint formed in his eyes and while running, he said, "I'll make you pay a thousand times for bringing out this embarrassing side of mine. Even His Highness and Ralph haven't seen it yet. I wanted to surprise them. I really wanted to. But you little shit You are the first who gets to see it"
It was a big pity on Dennis's part, but there was nothing he could do.
The situation called for it and he had to face it.
Stopping in his tracks immediately, Dennis turned around and faced the spear charging at him head- on.
"Fuck it! Come at me!" Dennis exclaimed while staring at the powerful Light spear.
The old lady smiled widely, looking at Dennis commit obvious suicide.
"If only all creatures were like you, they would have perished by now. Kek kek"
Dennis took a deep breath and having his red eyes shine, chanted, "By moonlit glow and sunlit ray, weave the strands of light this way. Illuminate the shadows, banish night, let radiant magic take its flight."
The old lady's smile abruptly vanished as she heard that. "That's"
A hundred golden blobs of lights formed in front of Dennis and made a mesh.
The fast charging golden spear hit the mesh, but instead of exploding or going past it, rebounded with the great momentum it had collided with, and flew right back at the old lady.

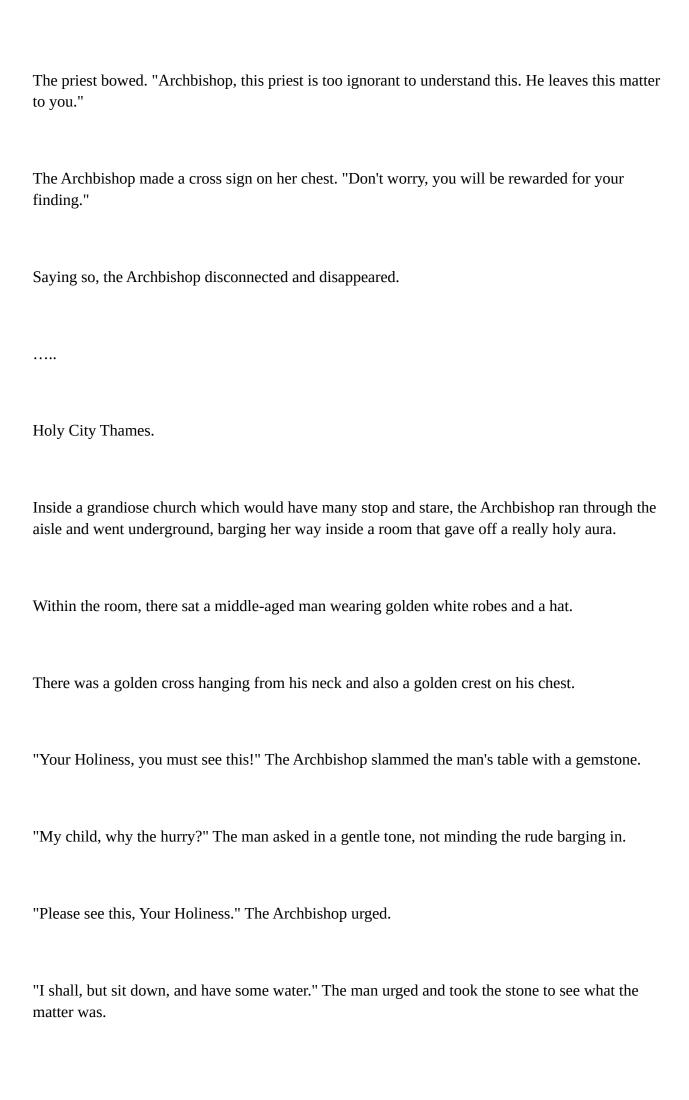
Chapter 922 Dennis's Hidden Affinity
?The spear crashed onto another place and the old lady screamed in utter shock.
"How is this possible!? How is this possible!?" She mumbled under her breath.
Dennis looked at the woman and said, "Thinking only you as a human can use Light magic is nothing but sheer arrogance. It also says a lot about your perspective and how you're nothing but a
frog in a well, staring at the tiny bit of open sky and thinking it's the limit."
The old lady huffed and puffed angrily. "You HOW DARE YOOUUUUU!"
The remain changed at Dannie and chanted Light and le attack learning not from how mistaline
The woman charged at Dennis and chanted Light spells to attack, learning not from her mistakes.
Dennis cracked his knuckles and hopped on his toes like a professional boxer. "Well, well, well. If I
lose to this old hag, my mother will beat me for bringing shame to the Dracula name."
Saying so, Dennis chanted some Light spells and extended his wings out, flying high above in the air.
"What—!?"
FUUUSSSSHHHH!
Something flew right past the old lady as she stopped in her tracks, surprised by watching Dennis fly.

"NO BLOODY WAYYYYYY!"



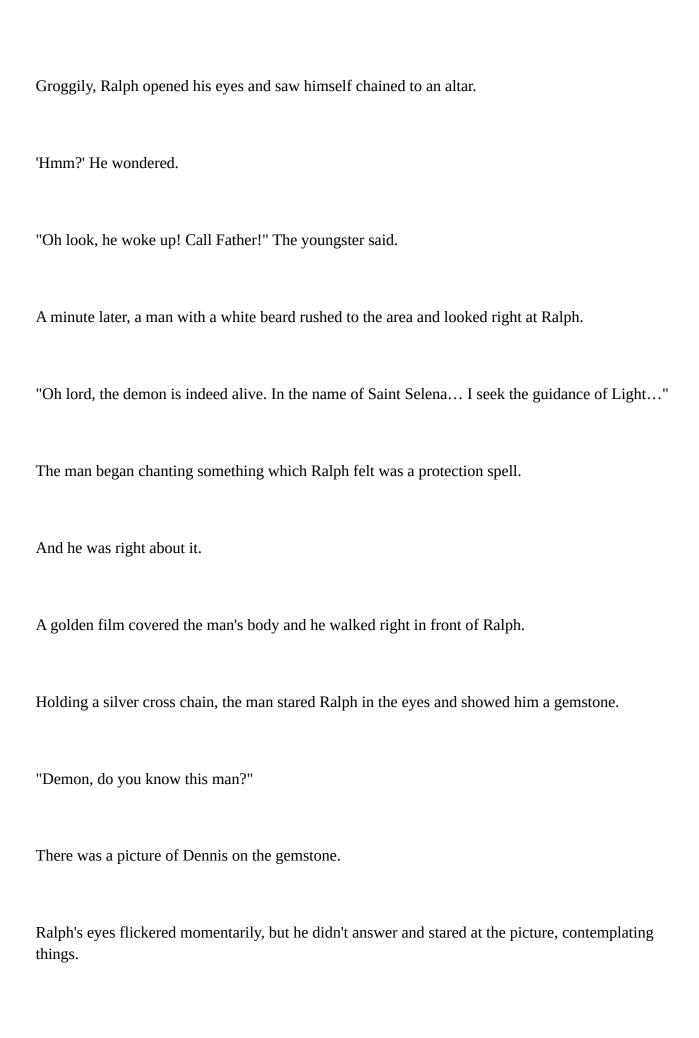


The water changed its blue color to a transparent one and the priest saw a scene in it.
The scene was of Dennis fighting the old lady and then eventually killing her.
"How can this be possible" The priest took support of a nearby pillar and breathed heavily.
What he had watched was something he couldn't believe could happen even in his wildest dreams!
This situation was way beyond his level and trying to stay as calm and rational as possible, he rushed to another room and immediately lit up a gemstone.
The gemstone shined a bright red and eventually, the priest saw a woman clad in sophisticated white robes with a red crest on her chest.
"A-A-Archbishop, revered Archbishop You have to see this" The priest immediately got to the point and took the gemstone towards the still water.
The Archbishop had never seen the priest this panicked and fell silent, looking forward to what he was trying to show her.
The priest ran and showed the same scene he saw before to the Archbishop, making her stand up from her chair and express visible surprise.
"Impossible!" The Archbishop exclaimed. "Never in the history of the church has there been an instance where a dark creature could use Light!"



A few seconds of watching it, a slight frown appeared on his face.
He looked at the Archbishop and she looked back at him with an even more serious face. "This matter must be dealt with utmost urgency. From here on, I give you full authority to use whatever resource you must."
Saying so, the man handed the Archbishop his golden crest and took her red one with him.
The Archbishop made a cross sign and said, "I shall not let His Holiness and the church down. Glory to Saint Selena! Glory to the church!"
The man made a cross sign and repeated the words.
The Archbishop left the room and immediately had a meeting via gemstones with the important officials of the church.
"May light be with you all." The Archbishop said. "I have gathered you all here for"
She went on to make an introduction with utmost hurry and asked the officials in the meeting about whatever they knew of.
There were many prompts from many people stating they knew nothing.
However
"Your Holiness I think I may have some lead" A man with a rough appearance said.







In any case, despite hearing that he would be sacrificed, Ralph was unbothered.
He knew that he had shown a moment of surprise and guessed that the priest definitely caught it.
It was for this reason that he threatened Ralph for the sacrifice and tried to see if he could get some more answers from him.
Unlucky for him, if it was a matter of wits, Ralph would never lose!
The priest gave another look to Ralph, then turned his back and walked away.
After returning to his chamber, he turned on the gemstone and said to the Archbishop,
"They are definitely connected, Your Holiness!"
"Okay. Then start torturing that demon and do a live broadcast of him in all our cities. This would lure that dark creature out and we can start with the next process."
The priest bowed. "Glory to Saint Selena!"
"May Light be with you."
Chirp. Chirp.



"It seems that the fishes are being swept by the river's strong current. I think I should try fishing in some still water." The man said shamelessly.
The lady softly giggled while the child looked curiously at the two people.
The man turned to look at the little girl and then back at the lady.
"Why did you wake little Miwa up? It's still noon, she could sleep some more." The man said with a gentle tone.
The lady smiled and walked towards the man, handing the little girl to him.
"If she sleeps, then who'll help me set up the barbecue?"
"No way you just woke her up to use her for labor!" The man hugged Miwa in his embrace and exclaimed.
"Tee-hee!~" The lady made a cute playful face and then took the fishing rod from the man.
"Let me try my hands at fishing today."
"You'll not find any catch. As I said, the water is runny and—"
FWISSSHHH!
"Gotcha!"

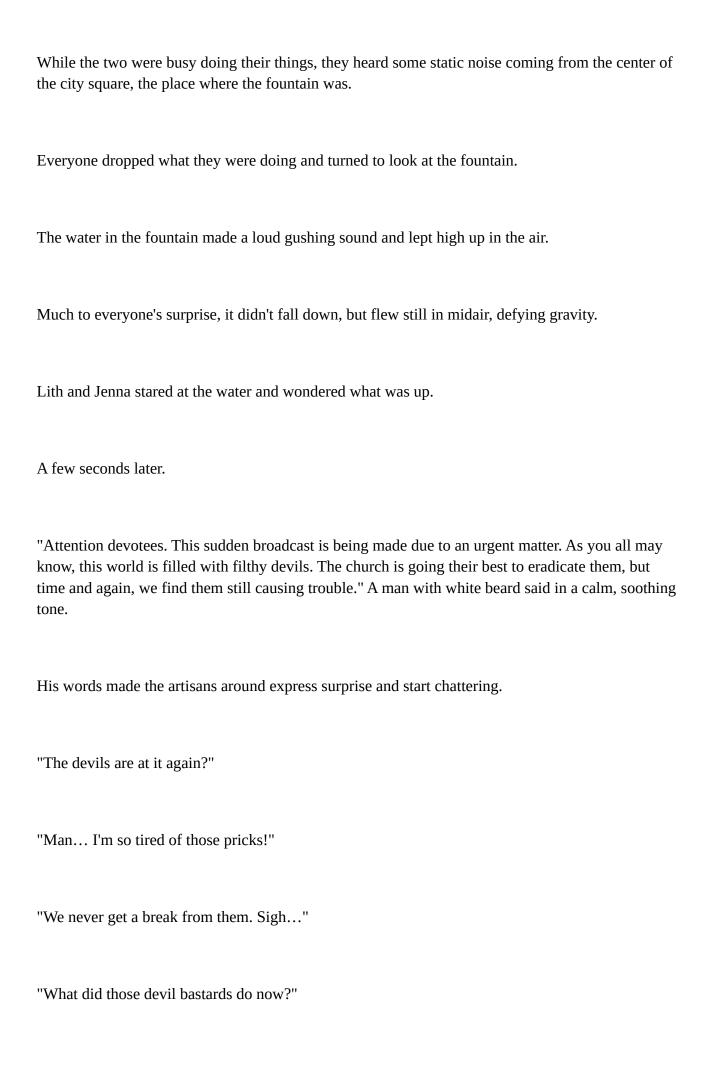




Amidst the laughter of her parents, the little Miwa stood at the side and stared blankly at the two, wondering, 'No. I'm sure this isn't a dream. It's more like'
Everything that happened felt far too real. A dream should not be this vivid and realistic. There were too many emotions involved within it, followed by the pain, and the hardships Miwa suffered.
'This is another life.' Miwa thought sternly.
Her emotions, her consciousness, everything was the same as before death.
Plus, she remembered the way she was killed. It was horrific, agonizing, and gut-wrenchingly painful.
Miwa's little body shivered and she shook her head, trying to not remember it again.
'I have come back to the past. I really have' Miwa thought.
There was no denying it anymore.
Everything was far too real for her to not believe it. Had she not been killed, she would've had other thoughts.
'Sigh I do not know whether to laugh or cry. Mama and papa are alive and healthy again  There's no tragedies that've happened yet. And with how I'm currently, there's no way in hell I'm going to let any tragedy repeat!'
Conviction filled the young girl's heart.

She looked at her happy parents and withheld the tears from flowing out.
Had it been anybody else, they would've cried the moment they saw their dead parents, but with years of training, Miwa's mental fortitude was strong enough to bear through any tragedy.
It was a peculiar situation and not many would be like Miwa, accepting things and moving on with their lives.
The cultivation path was filled with dangers and death could occur at any given moment. One always had to be prepared to leave everything behind and embrace death.
One who did not have far too many attachments would be indifferent to death, but one who had many attachments would fight even death to not lose himself.
Miwa belonged to the former category of people.
She had no family or baggage from the previous world.
There was her little brother, but all thanks to Lith, he was taken care of and was standing on his own two feet, looking after himself.
It was a bit sad to lose her friends, but there was no going back in time now.
She also had a strong premonition that she would see them again. Maybe the events would repeat and she would see them in this life, thus, Miwa was not too worried and had some optimism.
A warrior had to be like this.

Without strong conviction, their mental fortitude would collapse from the many battles.
Death was just another part of life and embracing it was the way of the warrior.
With newfound strength, Miwa took a deep breath, and smiling, went to play with her parents, starting her journey in this new life.
Artisan City Pumice.
"Here we are." Jenna said as she walked with Lith around the city square.
There were many artisans nearby crafting various different things.
The place was like a haven for handmade goods. From cheap glow-in-the-dark trinkets to starlight reflecting orbs these fellows here had a lot of things to sell.
Lith wasn't here to buy any of these things. Rather, his goal was to leave his trails and find information on his friends.
A city square was one of the spots the four had agreed to visit to check for trails.
Lith wandered around, searching for it, and also left his own in the meantime.
Jenna accompanied Lith and looked around, trying to be of help.

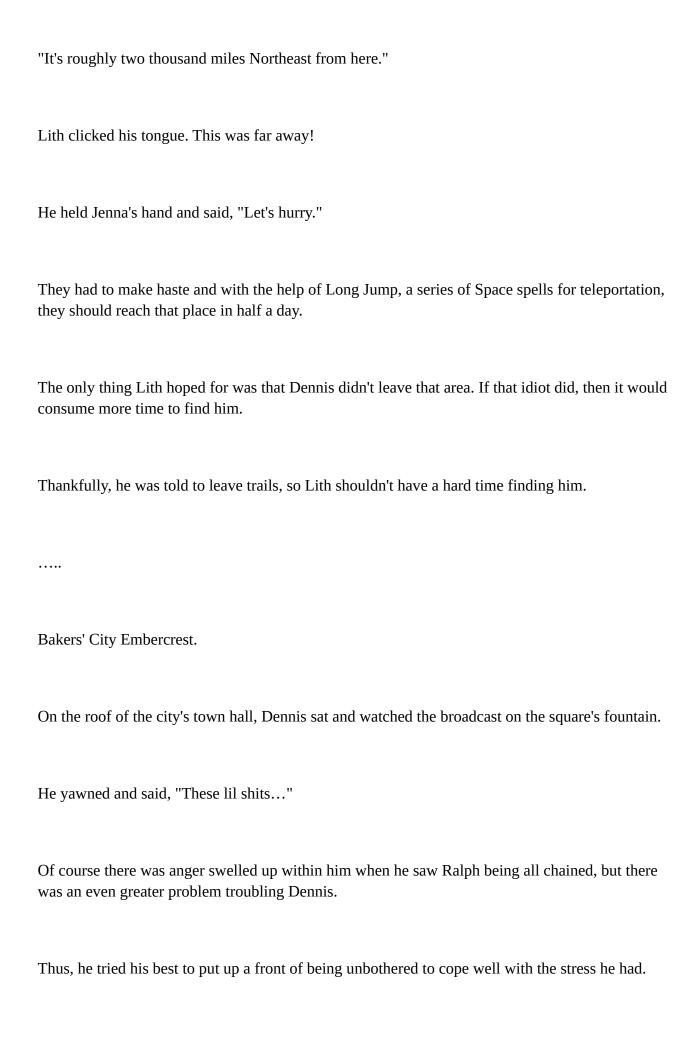


There were a variety of reactions from the people. Lith paid attention to every single detail.
"I have come here to state that: even if the devils are smart and can hide properly, there's no escape for them. That's right, dear devotees. There's no escape for these vile creatures. Magic spells have advanced considerably and things have gotten to such a point where even young disciples of the church can catch these monsters."
"Let me show you what my own disciples have caught with their little hands."
The scene on the broadcast changed and everyone could now look at a chained man.
There was a black mask on his face and only his horns protruding from head and pink hair could be seen.
The people in the city square gasped as they saw that.
"Horns!? A devil!" Many exclaimed.
Horns were one of the common traits of a devil and everyone knew about it.
It is exactly because it's common that many devils concealed them when roaming in between the humans.
To find one such devil and then take off its concealment and show its true face to the world This sure was some extraordinary work!

"A devil has killed one of the church's members—may her soul be guided by Light and she rests in peace. That devil is currently around the vicinity of Bakers' City Embercrest. Due to our advanced spells, we also have his image, but sharing it would lead to the devil changing his appearance." "However, with this broadcast, the church is sure that the devil will take an active effort to change himself. So, it matters not if the image is seen or not. Hence, here's the image..." The scene on the fountain changed and what the people saw was a man with black hair and red eyes, showing a serious face. Lith's brows knitted as he saw that. 'How did they locate Dennis so soon as well?' Something wasn't right. There was no way the church was this advanced here to find Saint Rank beings so easily. Not to mention keeping them chained. Lith racked his brains as he looked at Dennis's picture and began making connections. Firstly, Lith was in trouble the moment he landed. How, who, what caused it, he did not know. Secondly, from the looks of it, Dennis was in trouble, but evaded it by killing the church's member. Lastly, Ralph was chained and being tortured by these fools. As much as Lith knew about Ralph, he was no fool to get caught so easily. If it was Dennis in his

stead, Lith would've believed it. But with Ralph, it was a big no!

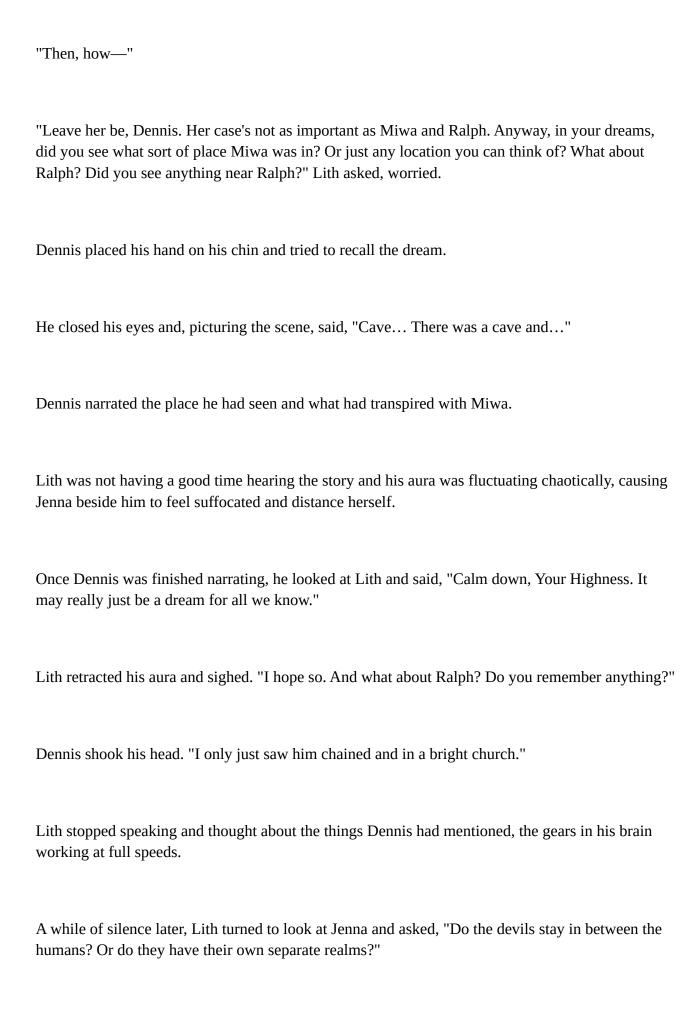
This proved that the church did not lay traps or actively worked to catch Ralph.
This only meant that he was caught the moment he teleported to this world.
Now, him, Dennis, and Ralph All three faced troubles the moment they landed.
This just meant that there was something within the teleportation circle that caused them to catch the church's attention.
It may not just be the church.
The devils might be at play too.
This was just a hypothesis Lith had and there was barely any evidence to back it. However, it was the best possible explanation he came up with.
Whatever the case be, the church had indirectly solved a major problem of Lith's group.
They had clearly stated the place Dennis was near and this was a really good thing!
If Dennis could be found, they both could work together to find Ralph and then Miwa as well.
Lith turned to look at Jenna beside him and asked in a low tone, "Do you know where Bakers' City is?"
Jenna nodded her head. She was well-versed with all the places in the Human kingdom.



With the broadcast being put out, Dennis was sure that his Prince would come to this place at the earliest.
Leaving this city was a stupid move and although Dennis disliked using his brains, there were times his smart mind would automatically formulate some solutions to keep him out of greater troubles.
And most importantly, to help him not get beaten up.
There were instances in the past where Dennis had done a few stupid things.
He was busy cooking this one fine day and all the oven and fire tools were in use.
There was this flesh-eating fish that had to be turned into sashimi. It was already cut up but needed a light baking and couldn't really be consumed raw without that.
Dennis thought that if it just needed a light baking, he could simply slap the fish like a pizza dough on his hands and provide enough heat to warm it up.
This way, he could save time and move on to do another thing.
Needless to say, Dennis did as he thought and even tasted the fish to see if it tasted okay.
It did.
Finding nothing wrong, Dennis sent it out, but in just a few moments, everybody heard a loud scream from the seating area.

He and his friends were in charge of managing the whole restaurant, meaning they had to act like the waiter and the chef both.	
They all rushed at once to the place and saw the head of the flesh-eating fish chomp on a lady's hand.	
Apparently, the fish had one last survival ability within it that would be activated the moment it is dipped in any form of liquid.	
That ability would cause the meat to turn into sharp spikes and attach itself to whatever living thing it could find near it.	
This could be avoided by baking it lightly, and although Dennis had done a good job, he forgot to provide heat to the head of the fish, which was used as a decoration to plate the sashimi.	
The lady had accidentally dropped soy sauce on it and the fish bit her.	
This mishap had resulted in Lith, Ralph, and Miwa tying Dennis up over a flesh-eating fish infested lake.	
He then had his leg bitten off multiple times by these motherfucking fishes.	
From that day onwards, Dennis developed a deep hatred for this fish, but also swore to use his brain at least a little bit and not rely on his brawns simply.	
And right, there was also a lingering fear Dennis had. It came from his mother.	
If Dennis did something stupid, mommy Dracula would not spare any mercy and turn his pale cheeks to a darkish red shade.	





Jenna took out a scroll from her pocket and laid it down on the town hall's ledge.

She pointed at the darkened places on the map and said, "These are the places where devils roam freely. As for the unshaded areas in the middle, that's the place where the church is at. Devils don't dare lurk here because the church is really powerful."

"I see." Lith said softly. "Since you had a dealing with one of the church's member, what do you think about their strength, Dennis?"

Dennis took out a silver cross pendant from his pocket and showing to Lith, said, "Honestly, the one I fought was quite weak. Though... Their attainment in Light is really high. If I hadn't known better, I would've been exorcised. And I'm not even a demon or a ghost!"

Lith and Dennis both were Vampires and naturally, they were at a slight disadvantage when dealing with Light spells.

Even though they had an affinity to it, to their Vampire bodies, Light was like their kryptonite.

Parts damaged by Light may not regenerate if the intensity of it exceeded a certain threshold. The two thus had to be really careful.

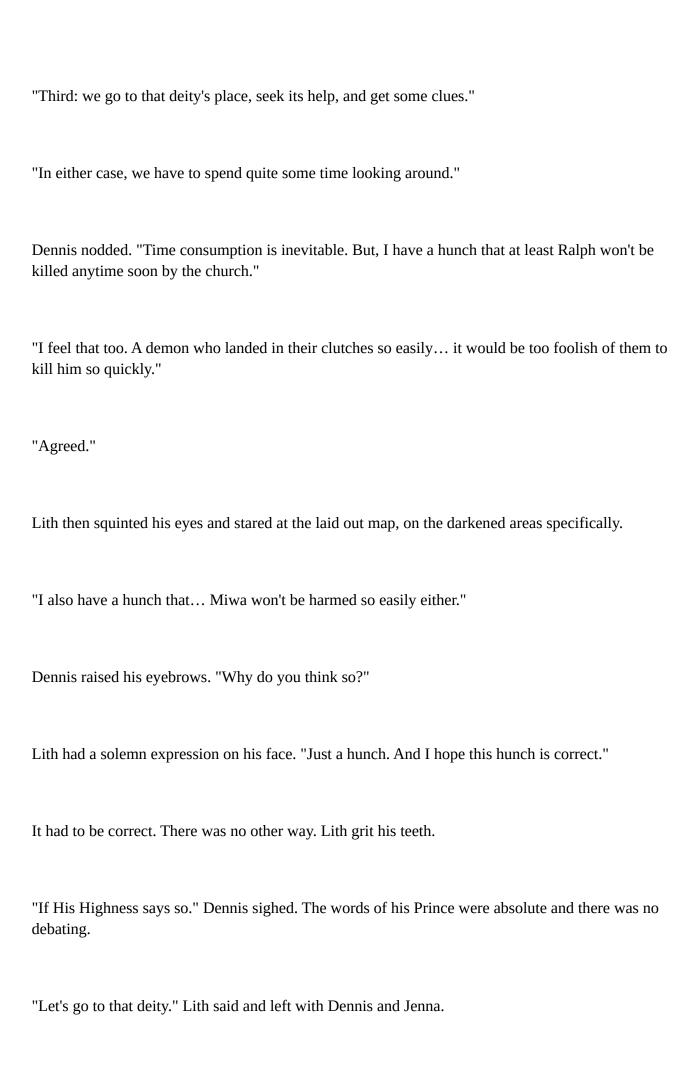
The two fell silent and pondered deeply over things. One mistake of theirs could not only cause them to lose their lives, but even put their comrades' at stake.

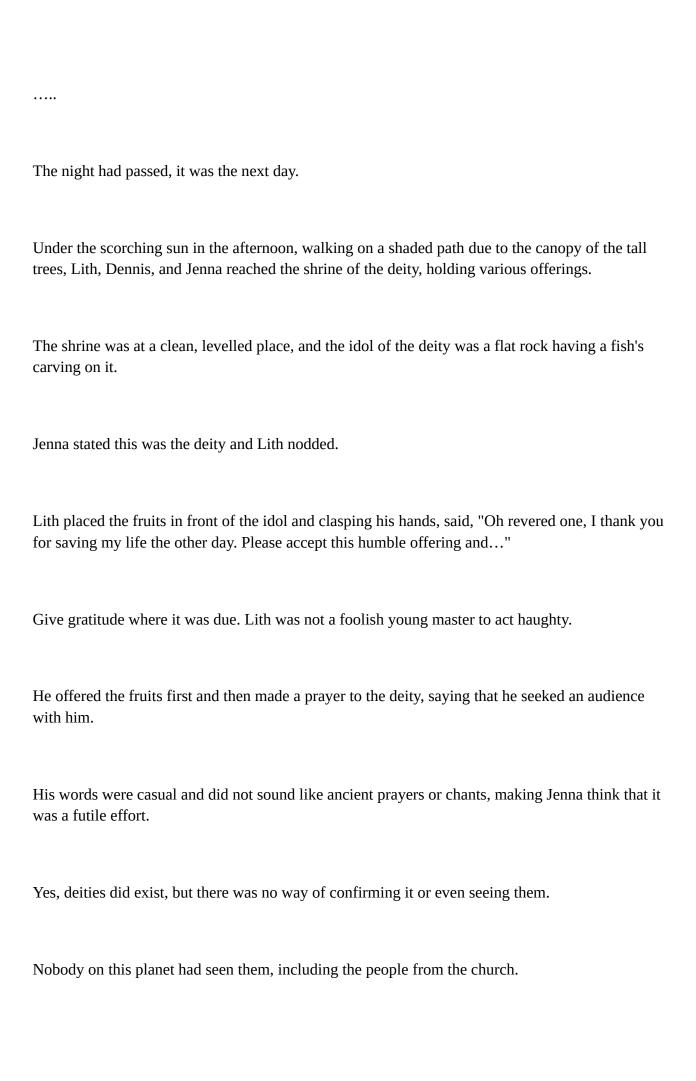
Turning to look at the dark horizon, Lith said, "Doesn't this world have deities, gods, and devils? If we have offended one party, haven't we made friends with their enemy?"

An enemy of an enemy was a friend. This was an age old saying and has never been wrong!

Lith turned to look at Jenna and asked, "The place you live in... Is there a deity nearby? Or like even a lurking devil or something?" Jenna was surprised with how fast Lith came to a conclusion. She wondered how could be even decipher such things in such a short amount of time... "There is indeed a shrine of a deity. We do not know its origins or anything, we just know that it provides protection if we offer some fruits and cooked vegetarian food to it every year." Jenna answered. Lith was surprised and clapped his hands. "There was indeed no coincidence!" "Coincidence?" Dennis asked. Lith nodded. "It's like this..." Chapter 927 Cooking For A Deity Being saved from an illusion by a duck and an amazonian, it was far too good to be a coincidence. Lith explained what had transpired when he first landed in this world and after some thinking, Dennis said, "So His Highness means to say... There was a deity who looked after him?" Lith nodded. "It's just a speculation for now, but something we cannot ignore. In any case, we have three paths in front of us that we can take." "First: we go to the realm of devils, find places that have caves, and search for Miwa. Or..."

"Second: we roam all the cities and barge into all churches to find Ralph. Or..."





This deity here did protect a part of the forest, but that was something the ones living around were told by the older generations.

No one's actually seen any god. Let alone god, they had not even seen a devil! They were not so common to come by as the church states!

Sighing and thinking it was a futile effort, Jenna went to the side and sat on a protruding rock, looking at Lith and Dennis.

Looking at the rock idol, Dennis said, "Revered Deity, it is blasphemous for me to worship anybody other than my Prince beside me and the Queen and the Princess. But, there's nothing that says I cannot make an offering to you. Also, to be honest, I feel these fruits are bland. I'm not sure how you're even eating it for so many years and protecting these guys. You know, I can make something much better with these fruits. Something that you've never had in your whole lifetime. Oh yeah and I can also show you the process of how it's being made and give you the recipe. But, but, but, you need to guide me and His Highness beside me if you like it. I ain't gonna ask you to make a promise, but I'm sure you'll lose a lot of face if you don't guide us. Alright, alright, I'll stop and make the food."

Jenna felt her head spin just from hearing Dennis recite the dao of yapping while Lith smiled.

He gave Dennis an understanding nod and taking the fruits offered to the deity, quickly got to work.

Lith and Dennis used magic and quickly set up a traditional cooking stove made up of mud.

They brought some wood from nearby and lit the fire up.

Lith made two rock tables using Earth magic and also made out some essential utensils such as bowls and clay pots for cooking.

Dennis in the meantime ran into the forest to fetch some more ingredients and after ten minutes, was back with a sack full of them on his shoulder and holding a big bucket of water.

Soon, he got to washing, cutting, slicing, and peeling the ingredients while Lith did a taste test of everything Dennis brought. He listed down every single detail about the ingredients and it barely took five minutes to do so.

The two boys were far too efficient in the aspects of cooking and this was but the tip of their exorbitant culinary potential.

Lith shared the ingredients list with Dennis and started preparing things.

He handled the part of mixing, kneading, and fetching things while Dennis stirred, controlled flame temperature, and focused on the actual cooking of things.

What the two first did was extract sweetness from a sugarcane-like plant and turned it into thick sugary paste.

They then mashed a starchy plant and turned it into a glutinous dough, then threw it into an open fire oven for baking.

Once the sweet, spicy, and salty, and sour ingredients were prepared, Lith and Dennis divided the dishes into two parts.

Lith handled all the sweet and sour dishes while Dennis focused on the spicy and salty ones.

Lith quickly made sweet and sour stir fry noodles with the leftover glutinous dough.

That dough was flattened out and cut into noodles, then boiled and thrown into a clay wok for frying.
In minutes, the noodles were ready and Lith went to make a few other dishes.
Watching the two put Jenna in a daze and made her seriously rethink life as a whole.
She had never seen anybody work this efficiently and put their heart and soul into cooking!
Watching the two was like watching the gods of cooking themselves in action, orchestrating flavours with divine precision.
Jenna had no clue what she was spouting in her mind, but she did not care as she was far too absorbed in watching the two cook!
After a good two hours, Lith and Dennis had finished cooking and plating the dishes.
It was now time to offer it to the deity and see its reaction!
Chapter 928 Chat With The Deity
Sweet and sour stir fry, spicy dragon plant sushi, glazed chili honeycomb, sour tarts, sweet fruit custard, salty pickled cabbages, clear soup, aromatic seven herbs tea
There were twenty different types of dishes Lith and Dennis each made. Half of them were sweet while the rest were a mix of spicy, sour, and salty.
Jenna's mouth was wide open as she saw a big tray filled with forty different types of dishes!

She had to rub her eyes constantly to see if she wasn't dreaming!
Lith and Dennis did not see her reaction and went to the idol of the deity.
They placed the big tray in front of the idol and clasped their hands.
"Revered one, accept this humble offering. It's not much, but it's the best we could cook up." Dennis said in a calm tone.
Jenna looked at him and shook her head. There was no way that a rock idol was going to eat—
Fuuussshhhh!
A breeze appeared and swept away all the dishes laid out in front, making Jenna dumbfounded while Lith and Dennis smiled.
For a minute there was no further reaction, but right then, the rock idol began shaking
Bright light emitted out of the rock and soon, Lith and Dennis saw an imposing figure with a gentle aura.
The face was shrouded in bright mist, but judging from his body language, the deity seemed to be in a good mood.
"You have my attention, children." A soft and gentle voice resounded in the two's ears.

Jenna, who heard this, held her head as she felt dizzy and took support of a nearby rock to stand still.
These events were far too dramatic!
She could not believe that a mere rock had an active deity within it!
"How was the food?" This was the first thing Dennis asked.
Lith would've asked the same thing honestly. It was like an inbuilt reflex they had after so many years of training.
"Ha ha~" The deity found the situation amusing.
He thought these two would ask him for some treasure or some secrets, having impressed him, but the situation was quite different and exceeded his expectations.
"I have to say, I've never had such tasty vegetarian food before." The deity was honest.
Making vegetarian dishes tasty was not easy. At best, the deity had consumed a few sweet puddings made from soy milk and a few different types of dumplings and stir fries.
However, none of them could even come close to what Lith and Dennis had made in the span of a few hours.
From extracting sugar to turning it into custard, they had set the bar too high with their techniques. They used nothing from the outside—not even salt! Everything was harvested from the forest itself. It was truly impressive!



This couldn't be any more straightforward. Lith and Dennis both were told that Miwa and Ralph wouldn't be killed till the hundred and first day.

A day and a half had already passed since they arrived here, meaning they had a little less than a

A day and a half had already passed since they arrived here, meaning they had a little less than a hundred days on them.

"I feel I've answered your queries by now. Before leaving, I'll tell you one last thing. There are many eyes on this world. Not every deity who helps you is an ally and not every deity that strikes you is a foe. Staying vigilant during the journey is good, but you need to be even more careful after your journey ends. Alright, I wish you two the best in your endeavour."

The deity vanished after saying so and left the two questioning things.

Just by a simple few sentences, he had puzzled the two to a great extent and made them wonder just what was up with this world?

Not just Lith, even Dennis and the rest had thought that this world would test their survival skills—by which they expected to get themselves thrown into harsh environments with lurking monsters, ferocious beasts, poisonous plants, and deadly traps.

They did not expect to be thrown into a world where they had to survive between the friction of two races along with many different unknown deities watching them.

The former would've been easy because these four had survived through extreme conditions of training. As for the latter... It was really a hassle.

Dennis did not know much about it, but Lith who had some knowledge about otherworldly deities knew that—Huh!?

Wait a second!

'What in the actual fuck' Lith thought to himself.
He turned to look at Dennis and said, "Go to Jenna's place and wait for me. I have some urgent work and will be back soon."
Without waiting for a response from Dennis, Lith immediately left the place and went to some safe, secluded place.
Having found the place, he sat cross-legged and thought to himself:
'System are you there?'
[The system has always been with Host.]
'Huh? Did the system just portray some emotion?'
[Host is imagining things.]
'Right'
Shaking his head, Lith let go of all weird thoughts and focused on one thing—his system!
That's right! He had totally forgotten in these past years that he possessed a system!
This thing had not given him any notification over the years or made any sound, so naturally Lith forgot about its existence.

However, with the topic of otherworldly deities coming in, Lith suddenly recalled Grand Lust Sovereign and then the system.
This thing was an encyclopaedia and contained a library of information, all thanks to GLS!
Saying or thinking the word Grand Lust Sovereign repeatedly was tiring, hence Lith shortened it to GLS.
Putting aside everything, Lith immediately asked the system, 'Why haven't there been any notifications?'
[Host had asked to not notify anything.]
'What' Lith didn't properly remember this. 'If I had asked you to not notify me, wouldn't it be for a certain period of time?'
[Host had specified: "Do not send me any notifications until I say so!"]
[Here is the clip from that day]
Chapter 929 Information From System
The system showed a clip of Lith being chased by a group of beasts in a forest.
They were of a much higher level than Lith and he was having a hard time.

During this period, he ran across many useful herbs and the system sent out notifications regarding it.
Annoyed by it, Lith asked it to shut up and stay muted until he said so.
From that day onwards, the system kept quiet.
Lith was really busy in his training and had no particular need of the system, hence it was not summoned or thought of.
'What's done is done. Anyway, system, where am I?'
[The Host is in the 'Two Path Blind Mountain' world.]
'Weird name, but alright. Give me some information on this.'
[Two Path Blind Mountain World is a place known for]
The system gave out quite some information, but it could be summarized in a few lines.
The legend of this world was widely known and many experts have tried to descend down and fetch the mythical ingredients to make the legendary stew.
However, there was a barrier that prevented experts of a certain age and cultivation rank from descending in it, thereby sealing it securely.
Using force was a futile effort as the world could destroy itself, thereby causing a lot of losses everywhere.

Many otherworldly experts hence periodically send out their disciples to this place, but till date, none succeeded in cooking the legendary stew.
It was a dream of both old and young cultivators to make this, but was too risky of a challenge with the reward being unknown—making many to give up venturing to this place.
All information the system provided revolved around the legend and surprisingly enough, a lot of importance was placed on this world.
'Are there deities watching currently?'
[Yes.]
'How many?'
[An estimate cannot be accurately made, but as of now, the number is way less than average.]
What a strange thing to hear from a system, thought Lith.
Usually, the system was like a computer and gave precise information of whatever it knew. But it was today that it gave a vague answer rather than an accurate one, making Lith wonder why.
[Answering Host, the reason is]
The system's range was limited.

It was not an omniscient machine that knew everything and worked by collecting data.
By watching the stars in the sky, the relics scattered around this world, the system could make a rough estimate of how many were actually watching, but could not accurately point it out.
Lith nodded and let go of this matter.
What he wanted to know was known, now he had to prepare to find the four mythical ingredients mentioned.
'Do you know the answer to any of the riddles of the legend?'
[The riddle is laid out in such a way that each person's comprehension of it is different. If the Host were to know of others' interpretation of it then]
Lith may not come to a proper, original comprehension of the riddle himself if he read others' solutions.
That was the reason why it was best to keep things to himself and not discuss it.
[There are however a few roadmaps available after countless attempts from gourmet cultivators. If the Host wishes to see it, it can be laid out.]
Lith raised an eyebrow. 'Interesting. Show it to me.'
The world map was in front of Lith's eyes. It was inked on an old parchment and contained great details of the real world's topography.

A few areas on it were shaded and made known for the general public.
Lith took note of it and recalled the riddles, trying to match the places with the lines of it.
"Whispering herbs that dance beneath the silver moon's glaze"
"golden petals kissed by dawn's light"
"river serpent's laughter"
"In the caverns where whispers echo—wait!"
"Caverns!?" Lith exclaimed.
He totally forgot there being a mention of a cave in the riddles!
This really narrows down things to a great degree!
If the deity hadn't mentioned that they would find their friends while journeying, Lith wouldn't have come to this conclusion so easily!
A sense of urgency swelled in Lith's heart and he immediately went to team up with Dennis.
Jenna's place.



Lith and Dennis were far gone simply by running. Once they were out of the people's eyes, they extended their wings and flew to a certain place on the map as fast as possible. They were flying away from the mainland and the people of the church weren't there to spy over them. The devils would also only be seen after the sea was crossed, thus flying was a good option for all parties concerned. Lith and Dennis reached the devils' territory in the far north and saw the whole atmosphere change. The air was light, the surroundings were dark, and it was freezing cold here. There was no sun or moon above the two's heads and thus just went on to explain to the two that they were indeed in one of the devils' territories. One mishap here could cost them dearly. The two stopped flying and with careful steps, ventured deep into the blizzarding territories to find cave regions. Lith gave quite a few glances at the map in his mind. They were both walking on the correct path to the nearest cave regions, but the blizzard was getting stronger and starting to hurt Lith and Dennis's physique upon coming in contact with it. This was a worrying situation and Dennis said, "Your Highness, we should go under the ground for a second, warm up, then think about what to do next."

Chapter 930 Cultivators and Worlds
?It was warm.
It was bright.
It was cheery.
It was kind.
This second shot at life that Miwa got, it was anything but bad.
Her mother and father looked after her, cooked for her, pampered her, and did their best to be good parents.
All Miwa did these days was eat, play, sleep. She was too young to do anything meaningful and could only go about roaming around and trying her best to cultivate.
How hones were too week to twein and her willnesser was not enough to suffer through the howeh
Her bones were too weak to train and her willpower was not enough to suffer through the harsh training as well.
Miwa was not worried despite this. There was still time.
She had to be at least thirteen to start her cultivation journey. She did not know why this was the case, but that would be the turning point of her life.
The downfall would start the moment she turned twenty and would worsen until the age of thirty.

Her parents would die after her little brother was born and her village would be burnt.
While this happened, she would be at the mountain town with her unknown master.
That's right, Miwa's original home wasn't the mountain town but a small village in the Human Continent, by a small river.
When tragedy would strike, her master would sacrifice himself and save her little brother while her parents would be killed.
Not everybody could be saved and live happily, such was the fate of mortals.
What the heavens were testing, Miwa did not know.
But this time around, she was not going to sit back and watch everybody die.
Things were going to change. They had to change!
In the general guide available for cultivators, it was clearly stated if they were to regress, they shouldn't change the major events as it may completely alter the timeline and due to the butterfly effect, the world could be destroyed.
It was thus best to leave most of the things be and focus on only a few important stuff that could raise their cultivation.
Despite knowing this, Miwa did not care. She would let the timeline be altered and save her parents still. Nothing else mattered!



Lith added a log in the fire hearing that and said, "I've been wondering... What is so special about that stew? Why are so many people's eyes on this world and why has it not been destroyed yet?"

Cultivators were selfish beings. They would not care about anything and do their best to achieve their goals.

For that reason, why this world wasn't destroyed yet was something Lith couldn't figure out.

Dennis shrugged at Lith's comment. "Maybe they don't care enough? I mean, have you ever wondered why our world isn't destroyed yet?"

It was an interesting question Dennis asked and made Lith ponder deeper over things.

A few minutes later, instead of answering Dennis, Lith smiled and asked, "If I was a cultivator, why would I not destroy a world? Let's leave me aside. You tell me Dennis... for what reason would you not destroy a world?"

Dennis yawned. "If I had the power to destroy worlds and didn't do it, then this meant either I'm afraid of something or there's something too precious or it's just not worth my attention."

Lith chuckled and shook his head. This dude was as straightforward as always.

But on this part, Dennis wasn't wrong. He was spot on with his answers, however they lacked depth and were superficial.

Diving deeper into the answers, the reason Dennis would have fear regarding the destruction could be summed up into two major points.

The first reason was that his soul was innately afraid of incurring a massive amount of negative karma. The second was that, due to many people who've died, the cause and effect incurred would haunt not just the cultivator, but everyone around him and his countless generations. The third reason was that there really may be something precious. It may or may not be of use to Dennis, but if someone close to him got it, used it, and achieved great things, Dennis may benefit from it. And as for the last and the most lax reason of all was that... Dennis just did not care. That's right. Higher level cultivators would not worry about the world if there was no treasure or if it did not have a high enough level. It could be thought of with the analogy of an elephant and an ant. An elephant would not really care about a mere ant and go about its day. That's how the relationship between cultivators and the worlds was. "Huwaa~" Dennis yawned again. "Your Highness, why talk about something like this right now? Don't we need to leave and search for caves where that ingredient and Miwa is?" "It's important." Lith said calmly, his eyes flashing with seriousness. It was very much important to know this because their future developments would depend on this. Getting up, Lith patted his clothes to clear off the dust and said, "You'll know why it's important in

the coming future."



However, he couldn't stop himself from yawning	and as he did t	that, everything	around him
darkened and he fell down too.			

Under the luminance of the burning fire, a shadow could be seen nearing the two fast asleep vampires.

The shadow let out a wide grin, revealing its sharp teeth, then picked up the two and left the place.