

## Vampire 921

Chapter 921 Jenna and Yuma

Despite Lith's statement, the young lady didn't budge from her place and continued to take on a defensive stance.

"You have exactly three seconds to explain yourself." The young lady threatened.

Lith shook his head. "I'm not a Human, I'm a Vampire. And I don't have any ill intentions."

"What?" The lady stood in her place in surprise, letting go of her defensive stance. "You're a Vampire? How?"

"What?" Lith was befuddled. What did she mean by how?

The young lady stared at Lith, then at the ducks and amazonians around her. She was in the midst of thinking something and after coming to a decision, she walked up to Lith and held his hand.

"Come with me." The lady said.

Lith was taken aback again, but followed the young lady nonetheless.

The two walked away from the tavern for about ten minutes, then climbed a tree and entered a tree house.

Lith saw a gentle looking lady in this tree house, sitting by a windowsill, playing a harp.

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.

"I said I'm not from this world." Lith repeated himself.

Jenna and her mother looked at him as if he was an alien, but then their eyes turned moist.

With red eyes, Jenna took a deep breath and asked, "If you don't mind... Can you please tell us what world you came from? Like what type of races there are and administration and overall, just a bit of it? Please?"

"I don't mind." Lith said. "However, you have to first tell me if you know this world well or not, and if you could help navigate me around or not."

"No problem." Jenna readily agreed.

Lith nodded and said, "Well, the world I come from, it has eight major races and—"

"What!?" Jenna exclaimed. "Eight major races!?"

Jenna's mother widened her eyes as well and looked at Lith with a shocked expression. "Eight major races..."

"Are they Human, Demons, Angels, Elves, Dragons, Vampires, Werewolves, and Witches!?" Jenna immediately listed them out.

Lith was surprised to see them list it so accurately and said, "That's right."

"Oh my..." Jenna burst out in tears and hugged her mother, crying alongside her.

"We finally came across one person..." Jenna's mother said, crying.

Lith, who understood the situation, said, "I'm assuming you two are from my world, yes? The world which has eight continents named after the respective race living in it and then the Neutral Continent."

"Yes!" Jenna's mother cried out and so did her.

"Yes! Yes! And Yes!" The two cried out laid.

"Amazing." Lith smiled and said.

He didn't speak further on this and gave the two a moment of silence.

The mother-daughter pair cried out hard and it was only after a few minutes did they collect themselves and got back to their senses.

Jenna's mother, her eyes red from crying, wiped her face and said, "Apologies for the outburst. May I know who this gentleman is and his name? I am Yuma, Jenna's mother."

"I am Lith Evure."

"Lith Evure..." Yuma and Jenna repeated the name.

Lith analyzed their reactions and wondered if they recognized him.

Yuma shook her head and said, "Mr. Lith Evure, please make yourself comfortable around here. There's many things my daughter and I have to ask you."

Lith shook his head. "My apologies, but I'm in a rush. Though, judging by you guys' faces, I can roughly make out that you want to go back to that world, yes?"

"That is indeed the case, Mr. Lith. Our apologies if it may have come off as rude—"

"Don't fret." Lith interrupted Yuma and said. "I'll not ask how you guys are here or what you're doing, all I'll ask is show me around and help me out on a few things. In return, I promise to take you guys back."

Jenna and Yuma widened their eyes in surprise.

"A promise?" This was a big deal!

Lith nodded. "Yes, a promise."

"Oh my god..." Yuma and Jenna almost passed out from shock hearing that.

Lith shook his head and walked outside the tree house, not wanting to indulge in these two's drama.

While he knew it was a big thing for the two, Lith didn't feel much about it because... well... Why would he care about a few random strangers he just met?

It was not to be forgotten that Lith was actually a cruel Vampire at heart. A being that only wishes the best for his close ones and gives not a single fuck to others.

The human morals, the past life's identity, everything was washed away by now.

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..."

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In a deep forest.

"...Got you, filthy creature of darkness."

BOOOOM!

A Light spear came straight at Dennis with a sonic boom, making his ears bleed from the shockwave.

Dennis, being the very best at combat, evaded the attack with the best of his abilities by rolling to his sides. However, it didn't happen without the spear grazing past at least a bit of his body.

"Fuck you!" Dennis cursed and got up. "I thought you were nice, but no!"

He made a run one again in a random direction, not wanting to involve himself with this mad woman.

The old lady laughed evilly as golden light radiated her eyes. "There's no escape, sinner. You shall be purified by the holy light and repent for your filthy existence!"

Saying so, she manifested another Light spear in her hand and threw it at Dennis.

This time around, the spear did not follow a straight trajectory and rather, it kept changing direction and targeted Dennis.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Dennis cursed. "I didn't want to use that! I really didn't want to! Not in this place at the very least! But fuck! There's no other way!"

What Dennis was shouting about was something only he knew of.

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.



"NO BLOODY WAYYYYYYY!"

## 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.... YOOUUUUUU!"

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.

Drip. Drip. Drip.

"Huh?" The old lady felt a numb sensation and found something dripping from her sides.

Turning to look at it, her eyes widened in surprise as she saw a small chunk of her sides torn off.

"Aw man. My aim's still a bit off. I should train more with Light affinity." Dennis let out a disappointed sigh.

Rage filled the old lady as she heard that. Her eyes turned bloodshot and looking at the sky, she screamed.

"FILTHY CREATURE, DIEEEEEEE!"

A rain of Light swords charged right at Dennis.

He manoeuvred himself properly and dodged all of those spears. Some grazed past his body, but that was not a problem since it healed back with due time.

The old lady did not think Dennis would charge straight at her with the swords coming towards him.

In this brief moment, without saying much, Dennis breezed past her like a gush of wind and stood six feet behind, retracting his wings.

The old lady stood on her spot, staring at the sky, but a few seconds later...

Crack... Crack...

BURST!

The old lady's body cracked open in three vertical slices, then burst apart.

This was it. The true power of an Emperor Rank Clan's heir.

Dennis may not look like it, but the power concealed within him was not what an average person, even a realm above him, could handle.

He wasn't a battle freak for nothing.

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In a pristine white church.

A priest, busy reading the holy book, suddenly felt a candle near him flicker.

He put the book down and turned to look at it. A second later, the candle's flame extinguished.

Surprised, he took the candle and went to a secret room in the basement of the church.

There was still blue water in a tray under a bright chandelier.

The priest scratched some wax off the candle and dropped it in the water.

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!"

The priest bowed. "Archbishop, this priest is too ignorant to understand this. He leaves this matter to you."

The Archbishop made a cross sign on her chest. "Don't worry, you will be rewarded for your finding."

Saying so, the Archbishop disconnected and disappeared.

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Holy City Thames.

Inside a grandiose church which would have many stop and stare, the Archbishop ran through the aisle and went underground, barging her way inside a room that gave off a really holy aura.

Within the room, there sat a middle-aged man wearing golden white robes and a hat.

There was a golden cross hanging from his neck and also a golden crest on his chest.

"Your Holiness, you must see this!" The Archbishop slammed the man's table with a gemstone.

"My child, why the hurry?" The man asked in a gentle tone, not minding the rude barging in.

"Please see this, Your Holiness." The Archbishop urged.

"I shall, but sit down, and have some water." The man urged and took the stone to see what the matter was.

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.

"What is it, Priest Ilam?"

"Your Holiness... My disciples have summoned a Demon, but the time of the summoning matches with the time that dark creature was found."

"What!?"

"Yes, Your Holiness."

The Archbishop fell silent.

After some thinking, she said, "Has the Demon said anything?"

"The Demon is kept unconscious by my disciples and is on his way to be sacrificed."

"Stop the sacrificial ritual immediately and ask your disciples to question the Demon. If the two are connected, we may very well have a lead."

"Understood. I'll get to it right away!"

Chapter 923 A Dream...?

?Slap!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

"Wake up, filthy demon!!" A youngster slapped Ralph's face.

Groggily, Ralph opened his eyes and saw himself chained to an altar.

'Hmm?' He wondered.

"Oh look, he woke up! Call Father!" The youngster said.

A minute later, a man with a white beard rushed to the area and looked right at Ralph.

"Oh lord, the demon is indeed alive. In the name of Saint Selena... I seek the guidance of Light..."

The man began chanting something which Ralph felt was a protection spell.

And he was right about it.

A golden film covered the man's body and he walked right in front of Ralph.

Holding a silver cross chain, the man stared Ralph in the eyes and showed him a gemstone.

"Demon, do you know this man?"

There was a picture of Dennis on the gemstone.

Ralph's eyes flickered momentarily, but he didn't answer and stared at the picture, contemplating things.



The momentary change within his eyes didn't go unnoticed by the priest and he took note of it.

After some thinking, Ralph said, "I do not."

The priest squinted his eyes. "I see. If you don't, then it's a pity that we have to sacrifice you immediately."

Ralph had no change on his face and continued to stare at the priest.

He roughly understood the situation from this small interaction itself.

These guys belonged to a church and they were probably targeting Dennis because he was a Vampire.

That being said, they found him as well as Ralph so easily. This meant that there was something within the teleportation magic circle that gave off their location.

So many things were deduced instantly by Ralph.

His intelligence was never to be underestimated!

Now, Ralph concluded that this guy was trying to make a connection between him and Dennis.

If it was to be known that they were friends, then Ralph could be used as a hostage to lure Dennis out.

Ralph did not want to put him in such a situation. He cared about his friend and would not wish any harm on him.

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."

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Chirp. Chirp.

Under the shade of tall trees, the sound of flowing water faintly resonated in a little girl's ears.

"My dear, it's time to wake up..." A soft voice called out.

The little girl's eyes blinked and she then felt a warm hand on her forehead.

"My dear, wake up." The voice called out again.

At this point, the little girl's hazel brown eyes opened up and she saw a gentle face of a smiling black-haired lady.

"Mum...ma?"

The lady smiled softly. "If you continue to sleep, you'll miss watching papa fail at catching fish, fufu!~"

With that being said, the little girl was woken up by her mother.

The lady held the girl's small hand and took her to the nearby river where a burly man with brown hair was sitting in an open shirt and loose shorts, wearing a hat and fishing while chewing on a twig.

"Dear, did you catch any fish?" The lady asked, as she neared him.

Noticing the lady and the child come near, the moment knitted his brows and spit the twig.

"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!"

Splat! Splat! Splat! Splat!

A fish flapped itself intensely as it struggled to breathe in the open air after being caught by the fishing pole.

The man's jaw dropped as he watched the scene and said, "What the—Okay, you simply stole my catch, I think. After so many minutes of waiting, I might've just gotten one catch and you took it!"

"Hahaha! Sure, sure, honey!" The lady laughed.

She dropped the fish in a bucket and after adding the bait, dropped it back in the water.

"Let's see if it's luck again—Oh, I feel something!" The lady exclaimed.

FWISSSHHH!

"Woohooo!"

Splat! Splat! Splat! Splat!

"Caught another one, haha!"

"Impossible!" The man exclaimed. "I think you only caught the fish this time because a group of fish is passing by. Wait, let me try it myself and prove it to you! Here, hold little Miwa for a second."

Miwa was swapped for a fishing pole and was now sitting by the river, on her mother's lap.

Looking at the scene, Miwa couldn't help but wonder, 'I am alive? No, I'm still at the same picnic area? Wait, was it all a dream?'

Many questions popped up in Miwa's head.

She tried to think of what had just transpired, but was unable to properly recall anything.

She remembered just bits and pieces of her dream with the end being that she was killed.

Looking at her daughter think of something deeply, the lady couldn't help but caress her head and ask, "Is something up, my dear? Did you have a nightmare?"

"Huh? How did you know?" Miwa accidentally asked.

The lady chuckled softly. "Mumma will of course know about it. I saw you make a very troubled face, so I thought I might as well wake you up."

"Oh..." Miwa said softly.

'So it was indeed a dream...?'

Chapter 924 Broadcast By The Church

"Noooo!"

"Hahaha!"

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.

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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.

While the two were busy doing their things, they heard some static noise coming from the center of the city square, the place where the fountain was.

Everyone dropped what they were doing and turned to look at the fountain.

The water in the fountain made a loud gushing sound and lept high up in the air.

Much to everyone's surprise, it didn't fall down, but flew still in midair, defying gravity.

Lith and Jenna stared at the water and wondered what was up.

A few seconds later.

"Attention devotees. This sudden broadcast is being made due to an urgent matter. As you all may know, this world is filled with filthy devils. The church is going their best to eradicate them, but time and again, we find them still causing trouble." A man with white beard said in a calm, soothing tone.

His words made the artisans around express surprise and start chattering.

"The devils are at it again?"

"Man... I'm so tired of those pricks!"

"We never get a break from them. Sigh..."

"What did those devil bastards do now?"

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!

The people in the city square applauded the young disciples of the church while also hailing curses at the damn devil on the screen.

The whole city square was filled with their shouts, however, one person was totally silent. That being none other than Lith.

Lith stared at the screen and said softly, "Ralph..."

He clenched his fist and stared at the screen with visible hatred in his eyes.

Lith did not know how Ralph got caught by the church, but he very well knew one thing: the church was going to disappear!

Laying a finger on his friend? Lith was definitely not going to let this slide!

Keeping his anger contained, Lith continued to observe and look for details regarding Ralph's location in the broadcast.

If there was even the sky or the grass that was visible, Lith could find the location easily!

## Chapter 925 Brawns Aren't Always The Option

"Continuing on with the broadcast, the church has some more important news." The white beard man said.

"It is time and again that the church has warned everyone of the devils lurking amongst the common folks. It is this time as well that we're informing you of the same."

"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.

"It's roughly two thousand miles Northeast from here."

Lith clicked his tongue. This was far away!

He held Jenna's hand and said, "Let's hurry."

They had to make haste and with the help of Long Jump, a series of Space spells for teleportation, they should reach that place in half a day.

The only thing Lith hoped for was that Dennis didn't leave that area. If that idiot did, then it would consume more time to find him.

Thankfully, he was told to leave trails, so Lith shouldn't have a hard time finding him.

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Bakers' City Embercrest.

On the roof of the city's town hall, Dennis sat and watched the broadcast on the square's fountain.

He yawned and said, "These lil shits..."

Of course there was anger swelled up within him when he saw Ralph being all chained, but there was an even greater problem troubling Dennis.

Thus, he tried his best to put up a front of being unbothered to cope well with the stress he had.

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.

And in this context, Dennis was definitely not referring to his facial cheeks!

Dennis's body shivered and he subconsciously clenched his butt cheeks.

"I better not do anything stupid," he said and went to leave some trails to have his Prince have an easier time finding him.

Chapter 926 There Was Indeed No Coincidence!

Half a day later, at night.

Bakers' City Embercrest.

"Your Highness!" Dennis exclaimed as he watched Lith walk towards him.

There was also a young lady beside the Prince, but Dennis ignored her and went straight to Lith.

"What happened? How are you in the broadcast everywhere?" Lith went straight to the point and didn't delay things.

Dennis sighed. He scratched his head and said, "I have no idea how, but I was dreaming, then drowning when I teleported, and then I was saved by an old lady. That old lady was someone who belonged to the church and attacked me."

Lith nodded. "Then you killed her and are now in the news everywhere?"

"Yes. That's right." Dennis answered. "However, that's not important. What's important is... I told His Highness that I had a dream, right?"

"Yes?"

"Well... That was a very vivid dream. In that..." Dennis's expression turned solemn. "Miwa was killed and I also saw Ralph being chained."

"What!?"

"Yes!" Dennis cried out. "If I hadn't seen the latter part, I would've thought it's just a stupid dream, but it's not how it seems! There's something really really wrong with this place!"

Lith frowned hard hearing that. There was not the slightest doubt within his mind that this was just a dream that they could ignore.

Him, Dennis, and Ralph had encountered trouble the moment they stepped foot in this world.

Miwa might've encountered some trouble as well.

Now, with the dream showing the exact truth with Ralph's case...

Lith's hair stood on their ends.

He did not want to think about this, but...

Dennis, watching his Prince's expression, placed his hand on his shoulder and stared into his eyes.

"Your Highness, now is not the time to be pessimistic or depressed. What we can do is get together with the other two as soon as possible while completing the quest we are here for."

Comforting was not something Dennis was good at, but he tried his best to deviate the Prince's thoughts.

He himself was severely depressed in the past few days, but with the Prince here, there was some hope.

Lith eased his brows. "You're right. What we need to do is find those two as quickly as possible. Other than that, what we can also do is get out of this world sooner and take help from our clans."

Dennis nodded. "That's right, that's right. The goal is to either survive a hundred and one days or find those four mythical ingredients and make stew quickly to leave."

"Umm..." The third person on the rooftop of the town hall, the young lady Jenna, raised her hand at this point and interjected. "..May I ask what's going on?"

"Ah. I forgot about her. Who is she, Your Highness? Did you perhaps fancy a girl in this world as well?" Dennis asked with his loose mouth.

Lith smacked the top of his head with his fist and said, "Don't spout weird things. That girl is from our world and I accidentally had an encounter with her."

"Yo, what!?" Dennis was surprised. "You teleported to this place too?"

Jenna shook her head. "I did not."

"Then, how—"

"Leave her be, Dennis. Her case's not as important as Miwa and Ralph. Anyway, in your dreams, did you see what sort of place Miwa was in? Or just any location you can think of? What about Ralph? Did you see anything near Ralph?" Lith asked, worried.

Dennis placed his hand on his chin and tried to recall the dream.

He closed his eyes and, picturing the scene, said, "Cave... There was a cave and..."

Dennis narrated the place he had seen and what had transpired with Miwa.

Lith was not having a good time hearing the story and his aura was fluctuating chaotically, causing Jenna beside him to feel suffocated and distance herself.

Once Dennis was finished narrating, he looked at Lith and said, "Calm down, Your Highness. It may really just be a dream for all we know."

Lith retracted his aura and sighed. "I hope so. And what about Ralph? Do you remember anything?"

Dennis shook his head. "I only just saw him chained and in a bright church."

Lith stopped speaking and thought about the things Dennis had mentioned, the gears in his brain working at full speeds.

A while of silence later, Lith turned to look at Jenna and asked, "Do the devils stay in between the humans? Or do they have their own separate realms?"

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 he 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..."

"Third: we go to that deity's place, seek its help, and get some clues."

"In either case, we have to spend quite some time looking around."

Dennis nodded. "Time consumption is inevitable. But, I have a hunch that at least Ralph won't be killed anytime soon by the church."

"I feel that too. A demon who landed in their clutches so easily... it would be too foolish of them to kill him so quickly."

"Agreed."

Lith then squinted his eyes and stared at the laid out map, on the darkened areas specifically.

"I also have a hunch that... Miwa won't be harmed so easily either."

Dennis raised his eyebrows. "Why do you think so?"

Lith had a solemn expression on his face. "Just a hunch. And I hope this hunch is correct."

It had to be correct. There was no other way. Lith grit his teeth.

"If His Highness says so." Dennis sighed. The words of his Prince were absolute and there was no debating.

"Let's go to that deity." Lith said and left with Dennis and Jenna.



.....

The night had passed, it was the next day.

Under the scorching sun in the afternoon, walking on a shaded path due to the canopy of the tall trees, Lith, Dennis, and Jenna reached the shrine of the deity, holding various offerings.

The shrine was at a clean, levelled place, and the idol of the deity was a flat rock having a fish's carving on it.

Jenna stated this was the deity and Lith nodded.

Lith placed the fruits in front of the idol and clasping his hands, said, "Oh revered one, I thank you for saving my life the other day. Please accept this humble offering and..."

Give gratitude where it was due. Lith was not a foolish young master to act haughty.

He offered the fruits first and then made a prayer to the deity, saying that he sought an audience with him.

His words were casual and did not sound like ancient prayers or chants, making Jenna think that it was a futile effort.

Yes, deities did exist, but there was no way of confirming it or even seeing them.

Nobody on this planet had seen them, including the people from the church.

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—

Fuuusssshhhh!

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!

"It's good that you liked it. Now, since you said you're listening, I'd first like to ask—did you get me out of the illusion?"

"Yes." The deity said flatly.

Lith nodded and didn't ask further. Nobody helped anybody for free and this deity might have his reasons.

"Then, was it due to a devil?"

"Yes." The deity said flatly once again.

"Do you know anything about our companions and where they might be?"

"Heh heh~... little one, have you not heard of the legend of this world and the riddles?" The deity didn't answer straight this time.

Lith expected this much. "Yes. What about them?"

"I can only say... try to find those ingredients and upon journeying, you are sure to come across your companions."

Dennis knitted his brows. "But what if they die by the time we reach them?"

"They won't." The deity said softly. "At least till the last day, that is."

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 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.

"Dennis!" Lith called out.

"Your Highness!" Dennis left whatever he was doing and went to see Lith.

"Come with me, there's a few places we need to visit."

"Wait! What about me?" Jenna asked hurriedly.

"It's dangerous out there, stay here and await further orders." Lith said a single line and left with Dennis, not caring for Jenna's response.

With the map being available through the system and it accurately pointing Lith's location on it, Jenna was not needed anymore.

It may seem that she was being shunned to the side, but that was for her own good.

She was human and these two vampires were about to venture inside the devil's territory.

Jenna would simply become a liability and slow the two down. It was better to leave her here in a protected place.

Of course, Jenna didn't know all this and simply thought of how useless she was. She sulked in a corner and seemed sad.

Yuma came to comfort her daughter and in the meantime stared at the distant figures of Lith and Dennis.

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.

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!

Sitting on the rooftop of her house, Miwa looked down at her parents happily chatting while doing some work.

Their radiant smile was contagious and made Miwa smile as well.

'Mother, father... I will definitely save you guys this time!'

'The tragedy would not strike again!'

.....

Underground.

Lith and Dennis had dug a big hole in the snow covered mountains. There was fire lit up and they were warming their hands in front of it.

"Despite being vampires who like the cold, we are warming our hands here. How funny." Dennis said.

"Hm." Lith said absentmindedly.

"Hello? Your Highness?" Dennis snapped his fingers and asked.

Lith woke up from his stupor and turned to look at him. "Yes?"

"What are you thinking? You've been zoned out for a while now."

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."

Dennis yawned again. "I don't really care..."

Lith chuckled and smacked Dennis's head. "Stop being so rude to your Prince."

"Shawr...huwaa...ryyy~"

Another of Dennis's yawn suddenly raised some suspicion.

Why was this guy yawn...

"Huwaa~" Lith yawned as well.

'Wait... What's up with the yawns?'

This was definitely suspicious now!

"Huwaa..."

Thud!

Dennis fell down on the floor.

Lith felt his vision become blurry as he went to Dennis's rescue.

However, he couldn't stop himself from yawning and as he did 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.