

Vampire 981

Chapter 981 Asking About Lucifer's Horns**

In the room Lith and Lucifer were in, there was absolute silence. Not because they had slept, but due to a shining white pill hovering in midair, right in front of Lith's eyes.

"My secretary is amazing, isn't she?" Lucifer winked and asked. They were still in a missionary position with her being at the bottom and Lith's shaft still lodged inside her.

Lith was staring at the pill with a stupendous gaze, wondering how this lady's associates were so fast, and also whether he should take it or not.

"C'mon, don't stare at it like it's poison. I can smell it's not bad at all," said Lucifer with a smile and pushed the pill closer to Lith.

Lith wrinkled his nose and holding the pill between his index and thumb finger, said, "I better not turn into a mountain spewing cum everywhere. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise?" Lucifer squinted her eyes and smiled, letting out a playful threat back to Lith.

He didn't tell her what would happen otherwise as she may prepare for it beforehand. He swallowed the pill and felt a burst of energy flowing within his body, converging right at his family jewels.

Lith grunted and so did Lucifer.

"Sssss... it got bigger, thicker, and hotter suddenly..." Lucifer commented as her insides got stretched further. "Honestly, you should size it down a bit or else you might end up hurting someone. For example my Little Alea," advised Lucifer sincerely.

Lith was feeling too hot to heed her advice and began pumping her intensely. Her warm insides hugged his shaft in a loving embrace, but everything soon felt cold within her.

Lith sucked in a breath of air as this happened. It felt like he was shoving his stick into a pile of snow. One shouldn't ask how he knew about this, it was one of the core memories even Lilith and Lucy couldn't get out of him.

However, it felt really good presently. His hot rod needed something like this to bring a better and pleasurable sensation for both.

Lewd slapping sounds echoed in the room along with Lucifer's blissful moans. She was in ecstasy and so was Lith. With each thrust, drops of love juice splashed out and her folds were spread further.

With Lith finally feeling his climax near him, he did a last few pumps and immediately took his shaft out, pointing it on Lucifer's body.

A lot of slimy, white cream spread out of his shaft and covered Lucifer everywhere. She was surprised at first with the volume, and got further surprised when he didn't seem to be stopping.

In no time, her front, face, and hair was covered in Lith's population pudding. He even had enough in his storage to stuff Lucifer's honeypot with thick white milk and make a pie out of it.

Lith breathed heavily and fell at a bit of distance beside Lucifer, really tired of letting out so much. His shaft turned limp—a rare occurrence—and indicated just how done he was.

Lucifer licked the juices on her and said, "Not bad. It's actually tasty, but well... it tastes best when in moderation."

A rule of fine dining was eating quality food with small portions. This made one crave more and love it, and that was the beauty of it.

An avid foodie like Lucifer knew of it the best.

She chuckled and using a spell, turned all of the semen into a white ball and gulped it down. She wasn't going to waste such a thing now, she was a good aunt at the end of the day.

Her body was clean and so were the surroundings. This meant they could fuck again if needed.

Lith, still breathing heavily, looked at Lucifer and noticed that her horns were the same as before. They were the only thing that didn't get covered in cum. This made him think, 'Is that something sacred that shouldn't be sullied?'

Not keeping the curiosity within himself, Lith asked, "Aunt, tell me something about your horns. There's so many ancient engravings on it and they are written in letters I can't even read."

Lucifer smiled proudly. "You wanna know about my horns?"

"Yes," Lith said.

Lucifer let out a hollow laugh. "I'll let you know once you become an Emperor Rank."

"..."

It seemed that it was going to be a long while until this secret was uncovered.

Shaking his head, Lith extended his hands out, and like an obedient kitten, Lucifer slid into his embrace and got herself wrapped by him from the front.

"No more sex?" Lucifer asked while putting a long strand of silver hair behind Lith's ears.

"No. You've already sucked me dry, there's nothing left anymore," Lith said.

Lucifer clicked her tongue. "It seems the pill was a one-time use."

"Seems like it," Lith didn't comment on it further. "Anyway, let's cuddle and sleep. I've got work and I'm sure you do too."

"Mhm..."

With that, Lucifer gave a peck on Lith's lips and went to sleep together with him.

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It was a new day, a new dawn.

Wind breezed past Lith, making his long silver hair flutter as he rode a dark nightmare horse.

He was within the Vampire Continent, in the city of Lamesnaria within the Winterbat Country, the territory of Duke Denver and Duchess Lara Violet.

For a change, he decided to ride a horse today. The nightmare horses were not something used for pulling carriages, but this was how the rich flaunted their wealth, with the Royal Clan being the only one in the world using these.

These beasts had a really sturdy build and were ripped. Their build was half-material, half-dreamy. It was a strange thing and sitting on it made one feel they were having a lucid dream while moving into reality.

The most peculiar thing about them was their eye and hair color on their neck. Strong beasts had their hair replaced with things such as flames or frost or even wings. By no means did it appear ugly and gave an ethereal and majestic appearance to them.

The horse Lith was riding had a blood red eye color along with hot magenta flames on its neck.

This nightmare horse had Destruction element within it and was cultivated after injecting nightmares into a population of ten million people affiliated with the Destruction element.

Its strength easily surpassed King Rank and somewhere between that and Half Emperor Rank.

Lith was having fun riding it. He felt like he was in a dream but also not. The surroundings felt like an acid trip as they spiralled past him into nothingness.

As the beast galloped valiantly through the many villages near Lamesnaria, it appeared like a red streak of light to everyone. However, with it passing by real people, they were unknowingly affected by it and fell into deep sleep, their expression twisting as they suffered through a nightmare.

Lith enjoyed the trip and made his way towards a secluded alley within Lamesnaria. He patted the nightmare horse, making it neigh in happiness, and asked it to hide.

The horse kicked its front legs and rose up in the air, then dived right into Lith's shadow, which was caused due to a street lamp nearby.

The horse disappeared and Lith could feel a connection with it as it lay within his shadow. He could do one call and the horse would be ready to move.

But, there was no need for the beast to work. It was too overpowered for the area he was about to walk in.

Patting on his chest, Lith's regal outfit changed into an adventurer's. He wore a white linen shirt, brown vest with a scabbard attachment, and blue pants and brown boots.

There was metallic silver light armour on his shoulders and forearms, giving him a look that stated he just came out of a battle. Which wasn't entirely false...

Coming back to the topic, his hair turned short and black, eyes red, and he was now disguised as the D rank adventurer Frey Woods.

Lith had only ever done an official D rank mission from a guild. That too was a long time ago. His card was thus stuck in this place, but well, it did not matter much.

'Wait... it does matter,' Lith suddenly thought as he walked towards the city centre on a cobblestone path.

The soft clop of hooves echoed in his ears as carriages passed by, but they didn't disturb Lith's thoughts.

'I may have everything a guild can reward, but I do lack a proper goal and have fallen behind the general events. I do not have the slightest idea of what's happening at the bottom chain of society. I just know surface level things of the higher ups everywhere.'

'Not just that, if I raise my rank within a guild, let's just assume the World Adventurer's Association, I could get access to the many missions ranging from F class, all the way towards Disaster and Calamity classes.'

While lost in thought, the adventurer Frey Woods walked past a street lit with magical oil lamps, letting out a golden radiance everywhere.

Lith may have been lost in thoughts, but his eyes were looking at the scenery around him. It had a gothic allure to it, and the winding street coupled with the narrow townhouses containing curtain covered balconies made him feel he was in a proper Victorian era setting of Earth.

Having always stuck to his castle, Lith had seriously missed out on the charm of the entire Vampire Society that he ruled over.

Now he was here, out on a mission towards the city center.

'I only arrived here to see what the commoner protest happening is all about. Seriously, if I was in a guild, I could read about the latest news as well as get mission infos of many small and big events. Tch, I guess it's time to level up my card.'

'I could always ask Hecate to get me the highest authority card, but I really have all the time in the world. I might miss out on some adventures. My body really needs some moving around, plus I've also got disciples now. It would not be proper if I appeared like a spoiled, perverted master.'

Shaking the stupid thoughts away, Lith placed his hands in his pockets and leisurely walked towards the city center, ignoring the predatory glances of the ladies and gents alike, who wanted to devour this handsome bastard whole.

His charm needed to be toned down, Lith made a mental note as he walked past everyone.

Chapter 982 Plebeians Protest

"Let's put an end to the tyranny!"

"The nobles need to be shown their place!"

"Just because we do not hold titles does not mean we are weak!"

"Hell yeah brother! Let's put an end to this!"

Multiple shouts arose in the city square as a mass of protesters bellowed their discontentment.

Throughout the city center, there were many such gatherings of Plebeian Vampires.

The spectating plebes were confused as to what was happening while the protesting plebes seemed to not know the immensity of heaven and earth for their open opposition of the nobility.

Lith folded his arms and watched the fiasco along with many commoners beside him. He blended well due to the clothing choice as many plebes weren't rich enough to wear luxurious clothing every single day.

Men wore simple and plain tailored coats, trousers, and vests with flat caps or bowler hats. Women wore long skirts with modest high-necked blouses and shawls or bonnets. As for the children present, they seemed to be wearing a miniaturized version of the adult outfits.

Any foreigner that visited this place would think it was a conservative society, but the truth was obviously far from that.

"Mr. Adventurer, what do you think of these protests?" A voice suddenly called out Lith.

Turning to the side, he saw it to be a middle-aged baker, evident from the flour dust on his apron.

"No clue. I haven't been at home for many years now, I'm really clueless," Lith said in a neutral tone, his voice neither too haughty nor too humble.

"Ah, it's a pity then," the baker shook his head. He then grinned, causing some smudge of flour on his cheek to fall down. "The past few years have been quite entertaining. If Mr. Adventurer wants to ask anything, please feel free."

The polite attitude was a Vampire Society norm. People paid a lot of attention to ethics, ranks, and societal standings. It was a common courtesy to address others as sir or lady. Only if there was someone of a lesser ranking would the people not use such words.

The baker could guess that being an adventurer meant danger and money. Coupled with how Lith looked and had an air of authority around him, the baker did not even need to think before addressing Lith in a formal manner.

'Honestly, it still feels a headache to maintain such formality,' Lith thought to himself. 'But anyway, these guys are just too used to it now. Plus, they barely cared about a small address.'

There had been many instances of commoners cussing the nobles openly, showing their middle finger to them, and doing something degenerative or vile. Their attitude could be summed up in one sentence: "Good sir, please go fuck yourself."

Their aggression contained formal and polite salutations. It was a funny sight to look at.

"Then, if it isn't a problem, can Mr. Baker tell me what's the cause of these protests?" Lith asked.

"Ho ho, you must have gone on a really long adventure if you didn't know the reason," it wasn't the baker's voice, but of a young man in a green mechanic uniform beside Lith. He seemed to have overheard their conversation and decided to barge in.

Lith sighed and spread his hands. "Tell me about it. There was this dungeon where the time difference was huge. Almost two centuries had passed by the time I arrived outside."

"That... is quite the adventure you've been through," the baker said with a hearty laugh.

"Well, well, since you don't know anything, let me brief you up. You see those guys over there?" The mechanic pointed his greasy hand in the direction of a group of plebes wearing similar white shirts.

"Apparently, a young lady from their group was abducted by Baron Willis. This was followed by a series of kidnappings and later, those girls were found in Seysenegg, being sold as slaves in an auction house."

The baker chimed in at this point. "Not only that, the House of Willis is under heat for discrimination against us commoners. Many tens of thousand years ago, education was made free and access to public libraries were based on merits. If one lacked that, they could use money. However..."

He paused and looked around. Since everybody appeared to be busy watching the protesters, he leaned towards Lith and was about to whisper, but the mechanic crossed his arms and said nonchalantly, "In the city of Brassburgh, under the jurisdiction of Baron Willis, they've chosen to ignore the points regarding merits. Education has become monopolized, accessible only to those with wealth."

"Hey! You shouldn't say it out loud like that," the baker reminded with a worried expression.

The mechanic shrugged. "Not like it matters anymore. Everyone knows of this, I just don't understand how the authorities at the top haven't noticed it."

Lith had an interested look on his face. He was silently smiling in satisfaction.

'The authorities at the top aren't taking action because it is I, the authority, who caused such problems in the first place.' Lith felt like an evil Prince pulling the strings in the background.

Although he was not aware of the finer details such as these, he had instructed people to make a few noble houses do things that would cause problems to the commoners and sow discord.

Restricting education was not something he knew would have such a big impact and was a surprise. Though, as the mechanic had stated, such a monopoly was restricted to one city. If someone wanted to study, they could always go to another place. Travelling wasn't too expensive and even the poorest of plebes could afford moving cities with a month's minimum wage savings.

As for the kidnapping part, it was once again a surprise. Lith suddenly became a slave trader, which wasn't in his goals. He did ask to cause troubles, but not so much.

Taking his phone out, Lith swiftly texted Kyonumarru, who was tasked with being a messenger between Scelestus and the plebes.

Lith: "What's with the situation in Seysenegg? Why are the commoners abducted and turned into slaves?"

Lith's phone chimed instantly with a ding as he asked that. Not even a second had passed. The reaction speed was scary fast.

Kyonumarru: "Your Highness, the Scelestus side felt it would be appropriate to cause resentment this way. Please do not worry, the commoners are being treated well."

Another text followed right after.

Kyonumarru: "They have suffered through some trauma due to being sold openly, but are being treated really well in the Nine Roses Hotel branch of Seysenegg. They are given jobs and privileges that would help them reach Rank 9 in the future."

Lith put his phone down and rubbed his chin. Was this a good thing or was it bad? He couldn't properly tell. On one hand, slave trading was fairly common, not in the Vampire Society, but everywhere around the world.

It was thus a big deal if trafficking like this occurred. No wonder everyone is so riled up.

"Ahem. Excuse me, Mr. Adventurer," the baker's voice made Lith get back to his present situation. He had somewhat been lost in his own domain for a moment.

"Yes?"

"Did you cross check this news?" The baker asked with a wry smile.

Lith raised an eyebrow in surprise. "How did you know?"

"Haha!" The baker grinned widely, more flour falling off his cheeks and apron. "Even my own family and friends did not believe me at first. Not only them, I too didn't believe it when I overheard a conversation in the bakery. I believe everyone's reaction was to cross-check whether it was true or not."

Lith nodded in understanding. This was certainly big news so cross-checking was inevitable for most.

"Is there anything more or just this?" Lith asked.

The mechanic at the side put his hands in his uniform's front pockets. "There's honestly so much that, it's really a big shock to everybody. For so many years, life has been peaceful, but why all of a sudden such chaos has erupted?"

"Let me answer this!" A young girl with twin ponytails hopped beside the mechanic, surprising him. She had a rabbit-cased phone in her hands and herself seemed quite cute for her age.

"Who are you?" The mechanic asked, dumbfounded. "Where did you come from?"

The young girl pouted, causing blood to flow in her cheeks and turn them rosy. "You guys are talking so openly, do you think others can't hear you?"

The baker scratched his brittle hair and said, "Isn't this common knowledge? I thought no one would be interested in our conversations."

The young girl giggled and said, "Yes, the conversation is not anything new. But you guys stand out quite a lot. Look around, many have stopped looking at the protests and are instead staring at you guys."

The mechanic and the baker pivoted their heads to look around, then broke into a cold sweat as everyone was indeed staring at them!

'How did we become the center of attraction?' The two wondered silently.

The girl, as if understanding what the two might be thinking, said, "You two misters don't have to worry. People are definitely not staring at you. They're actually staring at the tall adventurer mister."

The mechanic and the baker were dumbfounded. They craned their heads to look at Lith, and finally realized why was such the case.

'So handsome!'

Chapter 983 Friction Between The Plebeians And The Nobles

Suffering through charisma problems again, Lith shook his head with a smile. Ignoring the many gazes on him, he asked the twin ponytail girl, "So... you were about to state the reason for chaos."

"Yes!" The girl nodded her head. The mechanic and the baker turned to look at her. "As far as I can tell, it all started roughly two centuries ago with the assassination of Viscount Koch. Initially, everyone thought it was done by some enemy faction, but all of Viscount Koch's enemies openly stated they didn't do it. Not only that, they even made announcements of rewarding the person who did it."

"Hm... interesting..." Lith said and tried to recall information about Viscount Koch. The mechanic and baker did the same thing, but couldn't recall anything.

"Who's Viscount Koch?" The mechanic asked. There were a lot of Knights, Dames, Barons, and Viscounts, Marquises. Remembering everyone's name was a hassle, so the common people did not even care enough to know the names of the Counts, let alone the rest in the bottom hierarchy.

The girl intertwined her fingers with one of her ponytails and said, "Viscount Koch's Clan: Clan Koch, fell directly under the Royal Family's rule. They were also one of the only few clans that got the chance to visit the revered Royal Castle during the Royal Banquet. They were promoted to their status there for their contribution in promoting culture, arts, education, and bringing economic prosperity through trade ventures, agriculture, and research on latest technologies."

'What?' Lith thought. 'Weren't people promoted due to their strength?'

It would be unsightly of him to let these thoughts out even in a disguise. As a Prince, he felt he had neglected a lot of things. Lucy never stated that a lot of thought was put before promoting the clans, now he could understand why she was so busy prior to the banquet.

"Their promotion led to a lot of grievances among the clan's peers."

"Why?" The baker asked.

"Hehe," the girl grinned, showing her sparkling teeth. "Clan Koch made use of their connections and put a lot of people from other Baron and Viscount houses to work. They asked everyone for a little help over multiple years and it eventually compounded and brought greater benefits. In the end, members of their own clan barely worked. You can figure out the rest from here."

"Ah... so it's like that," the baker understood.

The mechanic sneered and said, "It's just like taking one coin from a billion people and becoming a billionaire over time."

"You can say so," the girl nodded. "Anyway, despite having many enemies, Viscount Koch was not killed by some noble. The killer was actually a plebe from Nightingale."

"What?" The mechanic and the baker were surprised. Lith, not so much.

"Yes. An investigation was made and it was found out that Viscount Koch had killed the assassin's family over some land deeds within Evernight City. The commoner's houses were demolished and a luxury shop was made in its place since it was close to the Market District."

Evernight City was one of the world's most expensive cities. For even an inch of land, people would not hesitate to kill each other.

"Sssss..." the baker gasped and the mechanic spat at his side.

"For some land, they did such a vile thing."

Lith was once again not surprised by the developments. It was he who instructed Hecate to find a person that has a valid reason to hate the nobility. She naturally didn't disappoint.

The person who assassinated Viscount Koch was strong enough to fight him one-on-one, but weak against the entire clan. He thus never made a move before and kept to himself.

With Hecate's help, the situation was different. Viscount Koch was brought to an open place and that gave a chance to the commoner to kill him.

"What was next?" Lith asked suddenly, interested in knowing more.

"The commoner's courage inspired many plebeians. Even though Her Majesty has handed out a set condition for anyone to become a noble, it's still very hard. Not everyone has the heaven-defying talent of cultivation like those of the noble houses," the ponytail girl said with some resentment.

Lith stayed quiet and didn't respond to that.

"But it matters not. The plebeians around the continent have come to a conclusion to fight the nobility and take their place. All the bottled up hatred is soon going to erupt. They have really done us bad."

The conversation eventually turned into one of ranting. Lith silently took his leave and left the three people to see the topic of protests.

Some people were protesting due to taxes being doubled within a century, some for high inflation, some for straight torture they suffered through, and some for discrimination.

Lith selected one of the protest groups that was recruiting for an upcoming assassination of a Viscount.

People weren't even hiding their dissatisfaction and the noble houses could only send their spies among them, gather information, and avoid meeting their ire.

It would be one thing if it was a small group, but for some reason, the fire had spread everywhere and all the plebes were coming together to fight against the nobility.

No statements from the Royal Family further steeled their resolve to fight.

As for the nobles, they were wondering how to deal with this.

If it was some other race, they could kill them. But it was their own and killing a majority would definitely result in a strong reaction from the Royal Family. Hence, they were quiet for now and let the people do what they wanted to do.

"Name, powers, background. Please put your hand on this while answering," a young boy sat on a chair near a loud protest and said.

Papers were scattered on his desk, which were apparently applications, and there was a small transparent crystal ball acting as paper weight and holding the pages in place.

Lith held the crystal and said, "Frey Woods, Saint Rank, adventurer."

The crystal ball glowed with a blue light. The boy nodded in approval and asked, "Now state whether you're a spy of some noble family or not."

"I am not," Lith said truthfully, making the ball glow blue.

"Are you a noble?"

"No."

"Do you have ill intentions against any of the plebes you see protesting there?"

"No."

"Alright. Welcome to the team then. People call me Pastor, so you can do that too. You can join the protest there and wait for a while. The leader will soon hand out information for the upcoming mission."

"Is it happening soon?"

"Yes." Pastor smiled. "Isn't it amazing?"

Lith didn't respond to that and walked over to the protestors.

His tall stature was enough to gather glances, and his charismatic deamour and handsome face kept them affixed on himself.

"A new joinee?" A burly vampire with short hair scratched his hair and asked.

"Hello~! I'm Jane. Are you a new joinee?" A petite girl swiftly closed in on Lith and greeted with a wave.

Lith smiled politely and said, "Yes."

"Oh very good!" The girl caught Lith's arm and hugged it. "I was looking for a partner, would you team up with me?"

Her almond eyes had an innocent charm to them, captivating the onlookers.

Lith politely shook her hand away and smiled, not answering her. He went to stand beside the burly vampire and maintained a stoic expression.

The girl clicked her tongue while the onlookers thanked Lith in their hearts and went to chase the petite girl.

Such cheap situations were a common sight among the plebes. In the noble society, such things happened too, but they did it in a more sophisticated manner.

Once again Lith saw the difference between the two classes in society. He let his eyes be half closed and let out a little bit of his regal aura, scaring the people and restricting them from approaching him.

The leader of the group arrived at the scene. He was an average looking blonde-haired vampire with an average build. There was nothing impressive about him, except for his purple suit which made him appear like a pimp.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you all for gathering here. Time is of essence, so I'll get to it straight. We will be attacking Viscount Ferdinand's house. Our goal is to kill him along with his three brothers."

As he finished his short speech, someone raised their hand and asked, "Excuse me... although it's not important, I wanted to ask why are we killing Viscount Ferdinand and his brothers?"

The leader's expression twisted and he answered, "I dare not recall the horrors me and my family have been through. But I'll still let you all know since we are one team now."

The leader then did a short speech of his past trauma.

It could be summarized as: Viscount Ferdinand and his father were good friends. They both fell in love with the same woman. The woman chose the leader's father. Viscount Ferdinand was angry. He used force, but failed. Then resorted to cultivating hard and with the help of various pills, treasures, and fortuitous encounters, had his cultivation raised and became a Viscount after killing the previous clan.

Viscount Ferdinand then killed the leader's father. Took his mother and locked himself in a room with her. He forced himself on her for the many years of rejection he faced, then went ahead and hunted the people associated with her and the ones who had looked down on him before.

'Sigh... the world really isn't rainbows and sunshine. From my perspective it has been really peaceful, but reality is far from different.'

Chapter 984 Plebeians vs Nobles

There was not much planning or schemes in place. The plebeians charged straight at Viscount Ferdinand's house.

There was nothing shameful for a noble than running away with his tail in between his legs. Even if Viscount Ferdinand knew he was outnumbered, he had to fight. He had taken the noble status, and was obliged to stay strong in every perilous situation.

The leader divided the group into three parts. One was supposed to charge head-on and the other was supposed to sneak attack. The third group was meant to kill people who were trying to escape.

Viscount Ferdinand was prepared for the onslaught. An army was waiting to test the sharpness of their spears.

The moment the army saw the plebeians, they attacked without hesitation. A battle erupted between the two sides, and while busy, the assassin group crept up on the noble house from the dark.

Lith belonged to this particular group. He had specifically asked to be placed behind the scenes and was granted it easily.

While the rest of the people from his group went to attack Viscount Ferdinand, Lith suddenly found a sharp arrow shot right at his head.

His instincts warned him of the immediate danger, and made him duck. The arrow ended up piercing the person behind him, one-shot killing him.

Lith had a look behind and saw it to be the same person who had asked the question to the leader on why they were killing Viscount Ferdinand.

Turning to the source of the arrow, Lith saw a few cloaked figures. They were prepared and seemed to be waiting.

'Well, no point fighting those guys.' Lith thought. He wasn't here for killing, but sowing more discord than ever.

Gliding by the mansion of the Viscount, Lith directed a few people from his group towards the cloaked figures, and few towards the inside of the mansion. Once done, he quickly left to get a few more things done.

"Viscount Ferdinand! Come out!" The leader shouted at the mansion's front.

"Watch your tone, peasant." A loud voice rang out from the mansion. And out arrived the Viscount, a figure donning black and red suit.

"It's time to pay for your sins!" The leader yelled again and went to strike the Viscount.

Instead of engaging in battle, the Viscount made his guards keep the guy busy. While their swords clashed, he sneered and said, "I'll have you understand why challenging a Viscount was your life's biggest mistake. You should've been thankful that I spared you that day, but you just had to poke the hornet's nest unnecessarily."

Viscount Ferdinand raised his hand. An assistant appeared by his side. "Tell Viscount Balam, Viscount Nar, and the many Baron houses associated with us that we have a few ants to crush. It's high time we showed our power, otherwise these pests are going to keep bothering us."

"Understood, Master." The assistant said and left.

The leader sneered as he heard that. Hacking a sword at the two guards' eyes and gauging their brains out, bent his back and pitched them at Viscount Ferdinand.

The nobleman tilted his head to the side and the brains splattered on the wall of his mansion. He sighed and said, "Pests truly are annoying."

Eventually, as the battle went on, the leader's squad suffered through a major wipeout. Half the people on his side were gone, with his own self suffering severe injuries. Still, he persisted.

Time went on.

In a few hours, the situation seemed grimmed for the leader. It was found out that the petite girl called Jane was the mole in their squad. How had she bypassed the truth filter was something nobody could guess.

At this point, the Viscounts mentioned by Viscount Ferdinand and the Barons arrived at the scene.

They watched the spectacle from the mansion's rooftop and were drinking and cheering, having a fun time at the commoners' misery.

Within twenty minutes, the leader's squad was on its last straw. Returning or reversing the tide was almost impossible from this point onwards.

Pain, fury, annoyance, grief, despair... all such emotions could vividly be felt on the battleground.

Right when the commoners were at their lowest and the nobles at their highest, a loud gong resounded in the air.

Everyone turned their heads to look at the source and found a man riding a cloud, holding a brass gong and a trumpet.

After another hit of a gang, the man on the cloud blew the trumpet, piercing everyone's ears with its shrill sound.

The Viscounts frowned while a glimmer of hope rose in the hearts of the commoner party.

From the horizon, everyone could see tiny black dots. It was nothing at first, but then... the scene that the nobles saw chilled their hearts, making them freeze.

A sea of plebeians were flying towards them!

"What is this!?" Viscount Ferdinand yelled.

Like a swarm of locusts attacking crops, the plebeians invaded the territory of nobles. Their first target: Viscount Ferdinand and his associates.

Loud cries of the plebes resounded in the city of Lamesnaria as they had the first taste of power.

Being out of expectations was an understatement for the Viscounts and Barons in the area.

The leader and Viscount Ferdinand were merely pawns used for a greater cause. As for the one who had used them, he was standing on the terrace of a three-storey house near the Viscount's area.

"That's really pathetic." Lith commented.

"You can't blame them, Your Highness. They've been at peace for many years." A soft, monotonous voice said.

Turning to Hecate beside him, Lith shook his head and said, "Their combat prowess is subpar. They've got nothing to use in case of emergencies. It's really bad."

Hecate fell silent. Lith's words weren't wrong and she knew even the Witches would be in a similar condition if such a large scale attack occurred.

"Though, if His Highness doesn't mind..." Hecate's red and blue heterochromatic eyes twinkled. "Can I ask why you're doing all of this?"

Lith looked at the commoner vampires raze the Viscount's house down, killing everybody in their path.

"It's to prepare them." Lith answered. "There's going to be bigger problems soon."

Hecate wondered what the bigger problems were, but didn't ask about it further. It didn't feel right to do so.

Looking at the dead people, Hecate said, "A lot of people will die, Your Highness. Are you willing to accept such bad karma?"

The corner of Lith's lips curved up. "I'll incur bad karma if they had actually died."

"What?" Hecate didn't understand.

"Just wait and watch, you'll understand everything."

Chapter 985 Problems Around The World

Adelstein Territory.

A gothic castle eerily stood between a large canopy of trees. The surrounding areas were damp and wild beasts ran rampant.

Within the gothic castle, Duchess Rivera sat on a hovering longsword in a bright hall, staring at a bunch of letters.

"What's with so many people visiting you lately?" The Array Master, Vannesa Brown, asked with a curious gaze.

Today, she was in Rivera's castle, hanging out with her. She was told to stay here on the days she didn't have work that the Vampire Prince gave her.

"There's problems in the society and I'm a Duchess. Of course I would have visitors during times of turmoil." Duchess Rivera said calmly while reading through the letters.

"There's barely anything useful that you can do. I wonder why so many people are paying attention to you." Vanessa bluntly gave out her honest thoughts.

"What would you know?" Rivera said calmly. "If I didn't have anything special, I wouldn't be a Duchess."

"Whatever floats your boat." Vanessa shrugged.

Rivera dismissed the letters from her hand and said to Vanessa, "I'll be going to the mainland. Are you coming?"

"Why?"

"There's some internal problems that needs to be sorted. My presence is needed." Rivera answered.

Vanessa thought about something, and asked, "Does it have something to do with the army you've been training all these years?"

A glimmer of murder flashed through her eyes. "That's right. The time has come. I'll turn the world upside-down if it's needed, but will find that bastard who—"

Duchess Rivera paused. Rationale coming back to her as she realized the thing she was about to say.

"The bastard who...?" Vanessa asked, curious.

Rivera shook her head. "Nothing. Anyway, are you coming or not? Surely you don't plan on staying in this desolate area far away from civilization, do you?"

"Yeah, I don't. I seriously hate living in this lonely place. I like people around me."

"Good. We'll leave in a few days. Prepare yourself."

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Evernight City, Nightingale.

High ranking horse carriages from many revered clans made their way to the Queen's district. All the nobles planned to have a meeting with the Royal Clan as the present matter was of utmost urgency.

After a few days of stay in the Queen's District, they got an official letter from the Royal Clan. It only stated one thing:

There will be no consequences for any action taken.

This roused the nobles, and immediately, a meeting was held in the Queen's District, involving all the high ranking officials.

"Teaching a lesson to the plebeians is important." A Count put his opinion in front of the Dukes, Duchess', and other nobles.

Rivera was seated at the head chair around the long table, presiding over the meeting.

"I agree. This time they went too far." Another Count added.

Few days ago, thousands of plebes invaded the noble territories and killed, plundered a lot of resources.

Many low level nobles and even some Count Clans were wiped out. Even the women and children weren't spared.

Such cruelty was not expected from the plebes. If they had any grudge, it could be resolved with diplomacy, there was no need for a war. But now, not waging a war would mean the nobles were scared of the commoners, and this was a matter of authority. They had to take action.

"We'll give them a taste of their own medicine." A high ranking Marquis said.

"Then... If the Dukes and Duchess' have no problems..."

Rivera tapped her finger on the table and said, "I have no problem. But caution has to be taken. No one should go around killing everyone like a maniac."

"I agree with Duchess Rivera." Lara Violet, a lady with a fierce expression, stated calmly. "Our society will collapse if all the commoners die."

"Then it is decided. You are allowed to kill, but in moderation." Rivera gave her verdict and the Dukes nodded their heads in affirmation.

The rest were happy that the meeting was swiftly over and quickly left to get the things done.

Lith got the news of their meeting a day later and the things they had discussed. He merely glanced at the information and gave a command to Hecate, asking her to prepare the commoners for a full scale war.

With the matter related to the Vampire Continent at its climax, Lith focused on the other wars brewing in the world.

In the Neutral Continent, the leaping carp that had turned into a mighty dragon, the Jingmei Guild, had recently succeeded in dealing a blow to the World Adventurer's Association. It was at a low scale, but a near impossible feat they achieved nonetheless.

Missions were handed out in secret within the World Adventurer's Association to assassinate the members of Jingmei Guild. A big bounty was placed on the heads of the Guildmaster, Vice-Guildmaster, and many high ranking officials.

These missions were a secret because it may appear as the big organization bullying the small one. The small organization was adept at hiding their tracks, thus people did not know anything regarding these matters and would put all blame on the association.

The blow sent by the guild was that they had managed to steal a big chunk of profit from the association, all the while killing some of their top adventurers.

The association was bewildered. The officials within it wondered what had they done to get such a response from a small guild like that, but they chose to keep it under wraps for now.

Investigation on the guild had begun and it was just a matter of time before they were wiped out. The association never took them seriously even after the small blow they got from them.

With how things were proceeding here, a full scale war may take time to arise.

Lith shifted his focus to another area of the world, the Angel Continent.

Demons had apparently infiltrated the ranks of Angels, going as far as even invading the Heavenly Court. It was blasphemy of greatest degree, but before the demons could be punished, they killed themselves and resurrected back in the Demon Continent.

The Heavenly Emperor was not present in the court that day and it seems that the demons were waiting for such an opportunity and finally got it that day.

Since then, the Angels were on high alert. However, they lacked serious combat prowess. The Angels around coastal areas were killed by invading demons. These people were really hateful.

They began killing as many people as they could and when met with a strong opponent, they would shamelessly suicide and move away from the continent.

The Angels had enough of this crap and were preparing for a holy war. It was judgment time for them.

"Good." Lith said out loud. "There's just the Elves, Dragons, Humans, and Witches left now. I have yet to get an update on them, but with how everything's going so far..."

The corner of Lith's lips curved up. "It's going to be quite lively for the next few years."

At the top of the World Tree stood a majestic castle. Inside it, a young elven lady was staring at a tablet screen with furrowed brows.

Sitting inside her study, Alea was really annoyed as she saw the scenes on her tablet. Her pointy ears twitched as per mood.

"Not cute." Alea said as she watched two groups of beastkins fight each other.

Initially it was a brawl, but then it turned into a deathmatch with both parties going at each other's throat.

There was huge damage on both sides, but eventually Tiger Tribe won against Cat Tribe once some reinforcements arrived.

What were these reinforcements? They were mountain trolls of the Lonely Mountains by the borders of Beast and Elven Kingdom.

This was not the first time Alea was watching something like this and things went far deeper than they appeared.

A few decades ago, she had slipped out of the castle to roam around, but stumbled upon a conversation. It was about the situation in Beast Kingdom turning chaotic.

She didn't pay that much heed and walked away. But then, she was attacked by a group of Goblins and Orcs.

This was not a cute situation in her books.

For the first time, Alea had to put in some effort and fight somebody. She could always die and get back to the castle, but there was a pride of being a Princess retained within her, which she didn't want to hurt.

The group of Goblins and Orcs became the first bunch that Alea ended up killing.

When the situation was normal, she found things to be even stranger. Goblins and Orcs never worked together before. They were at odds with each other regarding border and resource situations.

How come they teamed up now?

Once again, this was not a matter that concerned Alea, and she walked away to clear her mood.

Not even a few hours had passed and she was attacked once again by a group of Orcs. She killed them in annoyance, and stormed away, only to be attacked again.

In one week, she was attacked a total of fifty times. It was really hectic.

Not only were there Orcs and Goblins, there were even some Beastkins in the mix along with the Trolls and even some vagrant Elves.

Alea felt the situation was too fishy. She really did not like it.

The cute and blossoming flower that she was started developing thorns due to these guys, and turned into a dark flower momentarily.

Alea began researching the people that had annoyed her, and after many years, she connected the dots and found the problem.

The Beast Kingdom was suffering through a major power struggle for some reason. All of the tribes were divided into two halves. One belonging to Sakaguchi, the ruler of them all, and the other belonging to some unknown mysterious entity.

In this friction, the beastkin started involving the Goblins, Orcs, and Trolls from nearby as well as the Elves.

Upon further exploration, Alea found out that the Goblins and the likes were attacking a lot of Elves that roamed around.

These guys had gotten access to the Beast Kingdom's areas. This led to them getting closer to the Elven Kingdom.

Although Elves were concentrated around the World Tree in Alfheim—the official name of the Elven Kingdom—they moved around from time to time for adventures and work.

Dungeons, inheritances, hidden treasures, and many such things were scattered everywhere in the wild. The common Elf always held aspiration to stumble upon one such thing and get rich overnight, hence the traffic in wild wasn't low.

Becoming an adventurer was a common thing in the Elven Kingdom due to the sheer number of resources laid around.

The number of people that took up adventuring as an occupation was so high, the Elves ranked number one in the world, right above the Humans.

One out of every five adventurers was an elf. The number was that high.

In any case, they loved adventures, and the Goblins loved looting them. The Orcs loved assaulting them and in their online forums, the discussion of how tasty what breed of elf is, was a common thing. By taste, they definitely did not mean eating them.

The Elven Administration had done a lot of things in their power to protect their people, but they could not guarantee the safety of the elves that barged into the wilderness, out of the Elven territory.

Elves were a main race, having a lot of power. However, the Goblins, Orcs, Trolls, individually may mean nothing, but collectively they could pose a threat to them.

Like how pruning trees resulted in a healthy growth, the Elves shaved off a major portion of the nearby species to keep them in check. Scared, they would not dare venture in the Elven areas.

But with the Beastkins having an internal strife, the situation had turned for the worse.

Lately, Alea could read online that a lot of Elves had suffered considerable damage in the hands of these races. The number is still low so the authorities didn't know and take any action.

Alea was seriously annoyed by these people. In front of their very eyes, a problem was occurring yet they were doing nothing.

Frustrated, she decided to go speak with them so she could finally roam freely, but stopped right in her tracks in the hallway of the castle.

"No, wait. The situation is too glaring. Even if they wanted to, they couldn't ignore it. But they did. This means..."

A spark of enlightenment flashed in Alea's eyes as she realized something important.

Her face that looked like a beautiful lotus suddenly turned dark like a black rose.

She clicked her tongue and stormed her way back to her room, muttering, "Seriously... very hateful. I can't play anymore..."

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Werewolf Continent.

"Demon, we finally found you!"

"You whore's bastard son, you will pay for what you did!"

"You killed my family, stole my purity, and even ate a few of our kind. There's not going to be any better place left for you to escape, you damned demon!"

A group of strong warriors encircled a handsome red-haired demon in a black suit, who's face had a calm smile, as if the curses did not have any effect on him.

The warriors that were surrounding him wore armour, and had their sharp claws ready to be slashed. Many had blue, black, orange and yellow fur on their bodies and seemed to be tanned-skin while the rest were without hair and creamy pale.

These were the werewolves, and judging from their expensive attires that had the same crest, they seemed to belong to the Werewolf Royal Family.

"Give up your resistance and quietly come with us before the King. We'll give you a painless death." A hairy, burly tanned-skin werewolf exclaimed, his aura exploding and putting pressure on the demon.

This was an Emperor Rank's aura without a doubt. This was an Alpha Werewolf, someone right under the King.

"Don't even think of escaping!" Another werewolf's aura exploded, which seemed to be Emperor Rank's too.

Following this, everyone let out their aura to pressure the demon in the middle.

There were a total of eight Alphas and the rest of fourteen were Betas, meaning Half Emperors.

This small group was enough to cause major trouble to any given race of the world if the Supremes did not meddle in.

"Haha, the King sure went all out this time. I have to say, it was completely out of my expectations." The demon started laughing and clapping with his white glove-covered hands.

He appeared defenseless, but the Werewolves dared not underestimate him or made a move.

"Well, well, well, you lot sure seem a little angry." Devilishly smiling, the Demon said.

"The audacity to say this when you even had the courage to kill the Crown Prince!"

"I didn't finish him though. My target was Anderson afterall."

"Ssssss!" The Werewolves sucked in a cold breath of air as this damned Demon called the King by his name.

"Before you die, do you wish to tell us which faction you belong to so that we don't soul search your soul?" An Alpha offered.

The Demon began laughing again. While doing so, he took out a small crest from his breast pocket and pinned it to his chest pocket.

The crest had the engravings of a castle, a crimson moon, a scepter, and bats with red eyes.

"WHAT!?" The Werewolves gasped in shock! "The Vampire Royal Clan!?"

The Demon began laughing. He bowed slightly and said curtly, "Allow me to make a formal introduction. This one's a humble servant of the Vampire Royal Family. I am here on orders to kill your King. Well, actually..."

The Demon stood erect and said, "I think I was told to only cause some internal friction so that you guys abstain from the worldly affairs. Hmm... I don't remember properly..."

The Demon put on a pondering expression.

The Werewolves felt the hair on their necks spike up in horror. Their whole body trembled as they realized the gravity of the situation.

If this man really belonged to the Vampire Royal Clan, then it meant...

"Ah, right!" The Demon clasped his hands. "It doesn't matter. I was told I can kill freely. Anyway, allow me to properly introduce myself again."

The Demon smiled once again, this time, it appeared so cold that everyone felt their legs turn into jelly, including the Alphas.

"This humble servant's name is Ruben."

Ruben's eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

"...and I'll be the reason for you lot's death."

Chapter 987 Dragons Declare War On Witches

Angel Continent.

A long blue-haired Angel, appearing like a divine being, stood in a mystical forest by the third largest holy capital of the world—the Vatican City.

Unlike usual, Noman was in his butler outfit this time. He was on official business here and couldn't wear his informal minimal clothing. That helped him connect better with his surroundings, but it didn't matter much.

Beside Noman was his new subordinate. A lady with a really holy aura around her, that being none other than Saintess Helen who Lith brought from the stew world.

"Your first ever official mission is to make the Angels of Vatican panic. It should be of such a magnitude that it shakes the Angel Society," Noman said calmly.

Helen bowed, her expression calm. "Understood, Your Holiness."

The haughtiness of a Saintess was gone. What was left was her true, pure, and untrained self. She was a virtuous human connected deeply with the Light and Life element.

She had pride in it for many years as she was at the top of her world, far stronger than even the Devils.

However, after arriving in this new world and getting taken by Noman, she realized just how much she was lacking. Compared to him, she was nothing but a speck of dust.

The very aura that Noman let out was enough proof for her. But with the way he talked and did things, it further solidified her trust in him.

Helen fully devoted herself to worshipping the element of Light. Saintess Selena was the paragon back in her world, but this new world opened up new opportunities, and the elemental energy here was so much purer and denser.

While being under Noman, she was sure that she could learn a lot of things.

She blindly followed every command he gave her, because she had trust that he wouldn't take any wrong steps.

Technically, Noman wasn't taking a wrong step here. He was causing a holy war, but it was all for the greater good.

Helen took her leave and went to attack a group of angels roaming around the mystical forest.

After she was gone, Noman disappeared and reappeared in the Demon Continent.

It was dark everywhere with the purple-silver moon emitting its moonlight everywhere.

Noman calmly barged into a prison in the capital of Pride and took hold of a few powerful and vile Demons.

The Demons did not know what occurred and fell unconscious immediately.

Noman had morals and wouldn't hurt innocent people, even if they were Demons.

After capturing them, he went back to the Angel Continent and let the Demons run wild.

With that, a panic ensued in the Vatican which was situated deep within the continent, and all of the Angels went on high alert.

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Star Dragon City, Dragon Continent.

A man with orange horns and an air of authority around him walked up to the gates of the Empress' Castle.

The gates opened up on their own and a few Dragon servants took the man inside.

In the court, Mayzin sat on her throne made of precious and extremely rare materials found throughout the world.

She leaned on her side, resting her face on her propped up fist as she looked at the visitor Dragon.

The middle-aged Dragon with a timeless charm around him walked into the court and directly looked Mayzin in the eye.

"Greetings," he said flatly.

"Greetings, Dagassi." Mayzin replied. "What's with the sudden visit?"

Dagassi looked at her and sighed. "I've come to consult on an important matter."

Mayzin took out a tablet from out of nowhere and sent it towards Dagassi.

"Is it this one?"

Dagassi had a look at it and saw many female figures wearing pointy hats burn down a village at the borders of Time Dragon City.

Time Dragon City was a major place within the Dragon Continent as it was the home of the Dragon Emperor Dagassi, a Supreme Rank authority.

"Yes." Dagassi sighed. "Witches do not initiate aggression like that, but judging from how they were being led by a powerful Witch that could even kill a few of our Emperors, I'm sure that something major is brewing in their heads."

Mayzin drummed her fingers on her cheek as she pondered over this matter.

"The Witches aren't stupid to openly attack. Are you sure it was really them and not someone else?"

"Yes. I personally went to capture them. They're imprisoned under the city's dungeon."

"A troublesome matter then..." Mayzin said.

"Indeed. As far as we know, Florencia isn't stupid enough to attack a race that has not one or two, but three Supremes." Dagassi put out his thoughts.

Mayzin nodded her head. "And as you said, she's smart, and even if she has initiated an attack, there must've been some thought put behind it. What if... this was just the surface level thing to distract us?"

"To distract us?"

"Yes. What if there's some other major attacks happening secretly within the continent?"

"Now that you mention it..." Dagassi paused and pondered. His brows furrowed and a few moments later, he remembered something.

"There have been a lot of missing complaints lately. There's also complaints of theft, assault, and so on. The tribes are blaming each other for it and a lot of friction has appeared within the continent."

"See... I told you." Mayzin leaned back on her throne. "I do not know what Florencia is up to, but since we have been attacked, we can't just sit back and watch."

Dagassi nodded. "Should we retaliate?"

"Yes." Mayzin leaned forwards and said. "Show the proof of the Witches attacking us, then declare war on them. See what their reaction is, then take appropriate action."

Dagassi nodded again. "I shall take my leave and go prepare then."

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A month later.

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith was sitting on a rooftop that had the views of the Lake of Bewitchment. It was so vast and deep that it could also be called a sea.

Lith had never bothered about the topography of the area he lived in, but after his adventures in other worlds, he was really interested about everything regarding his own world.

The first thing he did after being free from his 'duties' was to know about the topography.

The castle was located at a high elevation and exactly in the middle of Nightingale, which in turn was present in the middle of the other territories.

Nightingale was landlocked on all sides by the Duke countries. It didn't have access to the sea, but it had a lot of rivers and lakes. People apparently preferred these over the sea and adventure sports were really common in such places.

Coming back to the topic, Lith looked at the Lake of Bewitchment with amusement. This thing was called as such because of its captivating beauty, mysterious powers, and enchanting aura.

There were some legends connected to it, but they were irrelevant now.

The only important thing one should know about this lake is to never dive into it or drink its water or even try to canoe over it.

The lake would engulf the person, not even leaving their bones behind.

Such a scary thing was right in Lith's backyard and he never even thought about it. Had he fallen inside, he would've died.

Smiling and shaking his head, Lith crossed his legs and focused on the news on his tablet while sipping on tea.

"Breaking News! Breaking News! Breaking News!"

"The Dragons have declared war on the Witches!"

"Witch authorities in Rafflesia are shocked by the sudden declaration and are questioning the authorities of Time Dragon City."

"Time Dragon City has released a video in response. Here it is..."

Lith saw the video. It was some Witches burning down the borders of Time Dragon City and even killing a few Dragons.

"Heh. Hecate sure works fast. Now let me see if my maid Sylvia is going to cooperate with her and do her job or not." Lith commented and continued to watch the video.

"She's in for a punishment if she goes against me." Lith smiled and said.

He tuned into another news and heard:

"Hello this reporter Kwuinon with cameraman Argas reporting live from Sessmyrr, the capital of Fenrir Kingdom, where the Supreme Rank King Werewolf resides."

"A major terrorist attack has happened within the capital! I repeat a major attack has happened within the capital!"

The scene changed from the reporter to the place behind him.

A mighty, dark blue castle had a huge chunk of it blasted off. Fumes were still coming from that place and the citizens of the capital seemed to be screaming and running around like headless chickens.

"Audiences, as you can see, the very castle has been attacked! We do not know who has done it or how it has happened! But so far, there has been no news from the Werewolf authorities regarding this, and we can only show you the live scenes from afar."

"Ahhhhhhh! Help! Help! Help! The capital's attacked!"

A young werewolf screamed and ran towards the camera, eventually bumping into them.

"Ahhhhh! Help! Hel— beep!"

The live stream was cut off.

"Ladies and gentlemen, there have been some technical issues. We will get back to you after a short sponsor break."

The news was gone and there were advertisements going on now.

Lith rubbed his chin thoughtfully and said with a smile, "Ruben sure knows how to liven things up."

Chapter 988 Lith's Mistake

The world was at peace.

This statement did not apply anymore to Lith's world as every single continent was involved in some or the other drama.

From the news Lith was watching, after Ruben's attack on the Werewolf King's castle, the news of the Angels was heard.

There were rumors that the Angels seemed to be preparing for a holy war. There was no solid proof, so this news was just glanced over.

"There's nothing from the Elven Continent." Lith looked at his tablet screen and thought out loud. "It seems I need to get an update from Ilyas himself."

Lith took out his phone and texted the said man. There was an instant response from his end.

The message stated that Ilyas was successful in creating two camps within the Beastkins, one belonging to him and the other belonging to Sakaguchi.

He sold them the idea of becoming a main race by showing his Supreme Rank prowess.

Then, he also turned the Goblins, Orcs, and Trolls as his allies, weakening Sakaguchi's faction even further.

He then went after the Elves.

Many Elves were secretly killed, and the administration has not yet realized the problem.

"Weird," commented Lith.

Ilyas then stated that it was him who was working behind the scenes to stop the Elven administration from meddling. He was slowly cutting down the Elves from inside-out.

"Oh. That's interesting now."

Then, it was stated that everything was going smoothly so far, but lately, there have been some problems.

A lot less Elves were moving out of the World Tree for adventures.

The Goblins were suddenly suffering through a plague and the Beastkins of Sakaguchi's side were secretly meeting a few Elves.

Lith raised an eyebrow at this. "It seems I was wrong. Aunt definitely took action."

Satisfied with the outcome, Lith finally went to focus on the Humans.

He was a former Human, but he did not like the way the Humans of this world conducted things. Their ways were really hypocritical, and they did evil things with a virtuous facade.

The enmity with the Human Ancestor wouldn't subdue until his death. He wanted that guy dead, who has been a source of major problems for Arya, and possessed the bloodline of Keith's tormentor.

Lith looked at his tablet screen and checked for the news regarding the Humans.

Devils had been running rampant in this place once again. A notice was issued to the Demon Court, and the only response they got from them was:

"Stop summoning the Devils then."

The Devils were sealed in the Abyss. The odds of them coming out on their own was almost nil. However, if the Humans summoned them, then that was another situation altogether.

The Human Court was in turmoil due to this incident. Each and every single house was being inspected for dark magic users and getting executed.

"Funnily enough, these guys are exploiting even that." Lith said and shook his head.

The inspection was not done by one person, but an organization having a hierarchy of employees.

The ones at the bottom, who got the first taste of power, exploited it by making false claims and getting what they wanted out of the people.

A surge of young girls being married off occurred along with many families falling below the poverty line.

At first, the scale of this was low, but the authorities quickly realized the problem and dissolved the organization. The criminals were punished, at least most of them, and the inspection eventually was being done in utmost secrecy with a small group of people.

There were billions of Humans and finding out who exactly was a dark magic user was difficult.

Due to the small group, the Humans were underpowered and the Devils began running rampant again, killing a good deal of mortals there.

It would take some more time for things to develop. Lith had plans to go see things from ground level and add fuel to the fire.

With their situation wrapped up, Lith checked up on Yuwen.

This guy was a hidden gem he had accidentally found during the war in the Neutral Continent.

His abilities as a merchant were peerless. In the last three hundred years, this guy had not only ascended to Half Saint Rank, but also ended up marrying the daughter of the World Merchant Association's President.

If Lith could see his potential, there was no way that the President wouldn't be able to.

All was going well for Yuwen with the additional backing of the Royal Clan.

The World Merchant Association was making profits in the world's chaotic misery.

Lots and lots of gambles were being placed in the dark by them with the help of Scelestus.

Who would be the next person to die? Which country will fall first? Which nation's princes will be married off to who, and so on and so forth were all the common things of the gambles.

A lot of underhanded means were taking place due to the gambles, such as people going ahead and rigging the events for their own benefits. This was causing even more chaos in the world, and was something that Lith found amusement in.

"It's a big mess." Lith chuckled. Too bad he couldn't be present at every event himself to witness it.

Lith put the tablet away and took a sip of tea, relaxing for a while.

He leaned back on the chair and stared at the scenic views of the Lake of Bewitchment.

A while later, a curvy maid with ample breasts walked towards Lith, holding a big stack of papers.

Lith looked at Luna and asked, "What's with so many papers?"

Luna put the papers beside Lith and said, "Orders from Her Majesty. I've been told to ask His Highness to go through them and sort things out."

"What?" Lith was surprised. He took a look at the papers and saw them all to be related to the problems arising between the plebeians and the nobles.

The first paper stated that the plebeians were boycotting all products of the nobles. They were attacking the noble lands and capturing it for their own use.

It had names, date, and time of the events.

The second paper stated the nobles torturing some plebeians in public.

The third paper stated the plebeians capturing some noble ladies and doing inappropriate things to them.

The fourth paper stated the nobles capturing some plebeian ladies and doing inappropriate things to them.

The fifth paper was a verdict from the Royal Clan with Lucy's stamp on it. This stated that children should be left alone in both places, and if harmed, would result in a strong reaction from the Royal Clan.

People did not dare disobey and except children, everyone else was struggling for survival.

The sixth paper talked about some children being exploited.

The seventh paper was Lucy's anger documented in text for Lith to read. She was unhappy with him causing such a problem here, and also stated he should've taken measures to not let the children be harmed.

The eight paper stated the things Lucy personally did to the people that tried to harm children.

A series of torture and executions happened on public grounds, giving a clear glimpse of the consequences that would occur if people dared harm the children.

Not only that, Lucy even made refugee camps appear in all major cities which provided a safe shelter for children.

Lucy only cared about the children as they were the society's future. The rest all could go kill themselves and it wouldn't matter.

These papers made Lith frown and ponder.

'I took measures for the trauma that would occur and the lives of people. But I did not take measures to keep children out of this.'

'Shit.' Lith realized his grave mistake.

He immediately got up and putting on a disguise hat, said, "Come with me Luna. We have lots of work to do. Call in the other maids as well."

"Yes, Your Highness." Luna obeyed and left to fetch the rest of the maids.

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In the outer ring of the Castle, Lith, wearing a black suit, brown vest, and a brown top hat, looked at his personal squad in common adventurer clothing.

Luna, Keith, Fanny, Fei, Sylvia, Milia, Joselyn, Solina, Idina, Tessa were standing in a semi-circle.

Beside them was the green-haired toddler Vargaros in a miniaturized adult adventurer's outfit.

Beside Vargaros were Lith's two disciples: Hyunsuk and Shi.

And finally, there was a black-haired, red-eyed handsome man with an aura similar like Lith's. This was Neo, a clone made from a high grade Destruction sword.

Lith had plans to deploy everybody as there were far too many places that required changes.

He looked at the maids and said, "Sylvia, you'll team up with Hecate and help protect the kids in the Witch Continent. The Dushkarbor girls will team up with Keith and provide relief to the kids in the Human Continent."

"Vargaros will go with Shi to the Human Continent as well. Your job is to execute any person who's actively harming kids."

"Hyunsuk and Neo will leave for the Demon Continent. Fanny, Fei, meet up with Vanessa and check the progress on the arrays."

"And Luna, you'll accompany me to the Neutral Continent."

"Does everyone understand?"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

"Good, now leave and get to work."

Chapter 989 Lith And Luna Attacked

In a dark chamber.

Sounds of digging finally stopped as the wall shattered. Four humanoid pitch-black creatures stopped clawing their dagger-like limbs and stood still in the chamber.

There was no light, but they could clearly see everything.

"It's this place." A coarse voice, sounding as if someone was grinding sandpaper on sandpaper, said.

"I can feel the faint negative energy already." Another coarse voice stated.

"Soothing. Very soothing. We must acquire the complete source quickly!" The third humanoid creature said.

"It is coming from the rocks there..." The fourth humanoid creature said. He walked up to the rocks and in the middle of the chamber and squatted down to hold them. "No... that's not right."

"What is it, Ubelquwon?" A coarse voice asked.

"Wait a second. I can feel something here." The fourth person held the rock to his ears and said.

"Ah... I got it!"

The man hopped from one place to another and gathered all the similar rocks present in the chamber.

"These have different yet fixed vibrations! I can feel the pattern in them!" The voice of the fourth man was coarse too, but sounded a bit excited.

Soon, he arranged the rocks in a hexagram shape and stood aside. The rest of the humanoid figures joined him.

The rocks on the ground began shaking and after a few breaths of time, they shined brightly and lit up the dark chamber.

A swirling mist appeared out from the middle of the hexagram shape and formed a gray gate.

The humanoid figures could feel the negative energy in greater quantities coming from the gate. Their red eyes sparkled with excitement and without hesitation, they dived right into the gate.

.....

Neutral Continent.

Along with Luna, Lith finished sorting out the mess regarding children in Lenz City and was now on his way to Uklov to do the same.

Teleportation could easily take them there, but Lith was surveying the border areas to not miss out on small villages that may be in need of help.

His and Luna's flying speed was fast. Now that Lith was a King Rank, he could fly at a much faster pace.

They were flying close to ground level so as to not miss out on anything. While they were halfway close to Uklov, Lith stopped as he came across a strange village.

The huts were made of hay and mud in this area and bullock carts were a common thing for transportation.

What was strange about this village that made Lith stop was a well in the middle of it letting out an ominous aura.

"Your Highness, look." Luna called out and pointed in a certain direction.

Looking there, Lith saw a few people coughing as they walked. Their hair was visibly turning gray and they were aging rapidly as their vitality was being sucked out.

Lith frowned, but soon, he heard a gurgle coming from the well. The vitality of the aging people flowed towards the well and disappeared.

Lith soon felt a turmoil in his own body and frowned harder. "That well... it's sucking even my vitality?"

"Not just yours, I can feel a change in mine too." Luna replied.

This was a concerning matter.

Lith walked towards the well to check what the problem was. There seemed to be nothing. It was an ordinary well.

'That can't be it.' Lith thought. He turned to Luna and asked, "You can't sense anything?"

Luna shook her head. "Maybe if I check with my spiritual sense, I can find something?"

Lith nodded. "Do that then."

Luna nodded and spread her spiritual sense. The moment she did that, something within the well lit up.

The gurgling sound intensified and a bright light shot out from within, leaking out a malicious aura.

Lith and Luna both distanced themselves from the well, but they could feel the vibrations from the loud rumbling it caused.

After being a hundred kilometers away, they saw a smoke cloud erupt in the sky from below.

The smoke took the shape of a gray gate and the malicious aura intensified.

Soon, out of the gates, four pitch-black humanoid creatures, possessing lustrous red eyes, and sharp, angular wings emerged out.

It had not even been a second since they appeared in this world, when their eyes found Lith.

"Your Highness!" Luna cried out and kicked Lith away from his place.

An explosion occurred in the place he was at.

"Kakaka!" The creatures laughed loudly in their coarse voice. They gazed at Lith and Luna as if they were ants waiting to be trampled upon.

"Weak, but full of negative energy!"

"Good meal!"

"Meal? This is a feast!"

The creatures talked among themselves.

"I'll go capture that bug. You keep that bug busy." A creature pointed at Lith and went in his direction.

Lith did not see anything other than a flash of darkness. But his super sharp instincts sent warning signals and he instinctively teleported away.

Luna could see the humanoid creature flying her way. She sneered and thought, 'You dare to harm His Highness?'

Such a situation had never occurred before where someone had dared to attack the Prince.

People in this world knew the immensity of heaven and earth. They had eyes and they could see Mt. Tai, making them not court death and entering into the Dumb Ways To Die list.

The only attacks Lith had ever faced were the times when he went on an adventure, away from this world.

As far as Luna knew him, he had never been in trouble in the world before and that was good! No harm should befall His Highness! As a maid, it was her duty to serve and protect him.

She had been serving him all this while, and the time of protecting had also arrived.

Luna did not indulge much in battle, but that did not mean she did not have any combat prowess.

Taking out two swords from her space ring, she flapped her bat wings and instantly closed the distance between the pitch-

black monster and herself.

The monster wasn't surprised. It turned into a streak of darkness and dodged Luna's attack.

Luna twisted her hips and with a bright arc, the dual swords hit something metallic behind her. It was the monster's rigid body.

Some surprise flashed in the monster's red eyes, but he wasn't fazed. He attacked Luna back with his dagger-like hands.

The attack was blocked by one of Luna's swords and the other was hacked at its heart.

The monster felt it wouldn't hurt it, but the sword passed his metallic body like a hot knife in butter, making him widen his eyes in shock.

He distanced himself from Luna, and it was in this opening that she teleported close to Lith and slashed her sword at the second monster's neck.

"Watch out!" The monster yelled.

An incoming attack at his forehead stopped as the monster in front of Lith disappeared.

Luna was back at his side and held his hand. With sharp eyes, and a firm tone, she said, "Your Highness, we must leave."

Her tone stated there was no room for discussion.

Lith nodded, but right then four black blobs surrounded him and Luna.

"No escaping!" A loud coarse voice said.

Luna clicked her tongue as she felt the connection to the Space element being cut off.

Lith could feel it too.

Luna let go of Lith's hands and threw her sword like a spear at one of the four humanoid figures.

They dodged it, but the sword changed its course and hacked the monster's neck.

"Blergh!" The monster puked black blood.

A black blob fell down to the ground, letting Lith and Luna feel the connection to Space again.

"Your Highness, go! Now!" Luna shouted.

Before Lith could voice out his feelings, Luna sent a talisman his way. It stuck to his forehead and made him disappear, leaving Luna alone in the place.

As Lith vanished, the four monsters frowned.

"What the—!" The monster exclaimed. "The source disappeared!"

"I can feel it in that direction! Let's go!" Another monster said.

As if Luna was a speck of dust, the four ignored her and left in the direction of the Royal Castle, which was in a completely different direction.

Luna was dumbfounded and stood in place, pondering over her situation. "They were after His Highness all along? Why?"

"What did they mean by negative energy?"

At this point, Luna got a call.

Checking the number, it was from her Madam.

"Yes, Madam?"

"Kill them, Luna. They'll be beneficial for your growth. I'll make the servants in the castle unable to attack them. You have all the time in hand." Lilith's melodious voice rang out.

Luna was dumbfounded again. What was this peculiar situation?

Nevertheless, she bowed physically and said, "Understood, Madam."

The call was cut and Luna disappeared from her spot.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith was back home in the outer ring of the castle. The first person he saw was his mother, standing in front of him and looking at him with a smile.

She walked over to him and asked with a teasing smile, "How does it feel to be helpless?"

Chapter 990 Free Adventurer's Association

Lith clicked his tongue at his mother's question. "I am starting to get annoyed by these situations popping up time and again."

He walked over to her and took the tablet screen from her hand, continuing, "And it's not like I am weak, just young. These people I encounter are all old monsters or people with a lot of experience under their belt. How am I to survive among them?"

On the tablet screen, Lith could see the four pitch-black people flying close to the castle.

Lilith smiled softly and said, "If you don't want to encounter these foes, maybe try not doing big things?"

"Hm?"

Lilith walked close to him and tapped on the tablet screen to show him a few things. It was the live stream of the major wars going around the world.

"Did you think causing such major conflicts in the world would not affect you? The many people dying has resulted in you gaining a lot of negative karma."

Lith blinked in amusement.

Lilith smiled gently and said, "Without strength, one shouldn't take up too ambitious of tasks."

Lith sighed. His mother was right. However, time was of essence and he had to deal with the Evure God Clan people who possessed a lot of disposable Legendary Ranks.

Needless to say, they would have many Supreme Ranks and the lesser ones too. His own world's people had to be stronger otherwise a complete wipe out was really possible.

The world war that was going on, Lith was doing his best to warm people up. Sure, many were dying, but at least they would learn something from it.

Lith took his mother's words to heart. Don't cause troubles you cannot handle. That was it.

He looked at the tablet screen and saw Luna fighting the four pitch-black monsters.

Looking at them, Lilith said, "They are Ink Death, a species that thrives with negativity. Your bad karma is glaring and really strong, transcending even beyond this world's plane. It attracted those guys, and let's suppose they ended up capturing you... then they would grow so strong that even a normal Legendary Rank would have trouble fighting them."

Lith frowned. He was this important to these guys? No wonder they stopped fighting when he returned to the castle and went after him again. They did not care about Luna at all.

"So I should expect more attacks like this in future?"

Lilith nodded. "As the world is in turmoil, many hidden races will come out to attack. There will be otherworldly beings too, so better take measures soon."

Lith rubbed his temples. What a headache. Variables were never nice. Everything he had orchestrated in his world was a form of controlled chaos. But with new people coming up, things were going to be a bit hectic.

"Will Luna be fine?" Lith changed the topic and asked.

Lilith nodded. "She needs some combat training at times too."

Lith nodded and didn't ask further. "I'll get going then. There's a lot of things left to do."

Lilith smiled and waved. "Have fun~."

.....

A year later.

The conflicts started accelerating into unbridled chaos. What was predictable before had now turned into an unknown.

Lith sat cross-legged on the rooftop and overlooked the various situations on his tablet.

The Dragons attacked the Witches.

The Werewolf King was still fighting Ruben.

The Demons invaded the Angels, and a holy war had begun.

The Beastkins were divided into two factions and fought with each other. One was backed by Supreme Rank Ilyas and the other had support of the Elven race.

Ilyas reported anomalies occurring. Things were not going as smoothly as he had thought they would. He had tried keeping the Elven administration away from this mess and shave off their common folks, but they seemed to have sensed it.

The Beastkin fight was now against the Elves. Sakaguchi's faction that fought against Ilyas had just turned into a tool for the Elves to eradicate Ilyas's faction.

Other than them, in the Neutral Continent, many guilds had joined the Jingmei Guild, forming an alliance called 'Free Adventurer's Association'.

They vouched for freedom and transparency. They wanted an organization that wasn't a puppet of the main races and tied to them.

These guys were ignorant of the fact that the World Adventurer's Association was actually an autonomous body, not in control of any of the main races. But as they say: ignorance is bliss. Their misconceptions were most welcomed, as long as they caused a big war.

The Free Adventurer's Association had certainly turned really big. However, there was a lack of a powerful leader and the management was lackluster, not holding a candle to the World Adventurer's Association.

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Directly support the authors on WebNovel!

To tie up these loose ends, Lith decided to send Keith to be their leader.

He was working her and Sylvia to the bone. Giving them a taste of what a normal life was. They did not need to be on guard for anything or use their own brains. They just had to do as they were told, and get a lot of privileges in return.

Working as a leader was something new for Keith. Lith was looking forward to how she would manage things. To increase her difficulty, Fanny was posted elsewhere, and she was all alone between a swarm of strangers.

Within the Neutral Continent, the academy had turned into a safe shelter for the kids. The number of students taking the academy entrance exam rose up sharply, with the number crossing fifty million!

Only 10,000 students would be admitted each year, and this meant there were a lot of broken hearts each year.

Lith found out that many students commit suicide due to not being admitted in this prestigious academy. It brought him another headache.

He rubbed his temples and thought, 'Lil shits... you have not even properly hatched out of your egg, not even seen the world, and you're already killing yourself? How stupid can you be... sigh...'

The mind of a child was not so simple. Something had to be done about them or they'll keep dying.

Lith tapped his fingers on the table in front, wondering what he could do.

To figure out the problem, he first pondered over why there were so many kids applying.

The academy offered extremely good placements after graduation. One was destined to be a Saint Rank if they passed out from here.

Being a Saint Rank meant attaining immortality, eternal life. A Saint Rank had a really long lifespan, almost inexhaustible, and ascending further would take a lot of time and money, so many chose to stick to this realm and live a peaceful life.

Was this what shined the most to these kids? Or was there something else?

Everybody knew how harsh and rigorous the academy's program was. They should think twice before applying. Add to that, the cutthroat competition would only intensify after the entrance exam.

If the kids couldn't handle the entrance exam, there was no way they would survive in the academy.

Lith thought about the problems for a long while. After he made out some plausible explanations, he wrote a draft on potential solutions.

Once finished, Lith gave a call to Hecate and asked her to do a few things for him. She naturally agreed, and now Lith had to wait and see how the results were going to be.

Next, he focused on the internal conflict of the Vampire Continent.

Before checking the news, he internally thought, 'Hopefully all the plebeians aren't killed. Fingers crossed.'

Comment

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