

Vampire 991

Chapter 991 The Granny Problem

The moment Lith saw the news, his eyes widened in surprise.

The number of plebes did not go down, rather, the number of nobles had almost halved!

Lith almost spit out the tea he was drinking.

He definitely did not expect such an outcome!

Wondering what was up, Lith checked everything he could.

Apparently, the number of plebeians was a lot. Many high ranking ones were in hiding. They had come out on request and attacked the nobles.

Vampires were a laid back race of people. They lived a peaceful life for most parts, having sex, working, drinking, and so on. The only time some spice or drama occurred was when the Vampires felt like indulging in debauchery or eating the Humans.

People here weren't hungry for power and they slowly cultivated at their own pace.

Thus, not many were nobles. They were mere commoners, and Lith had apparently overlooked this fact.

The nobles were fiercely pushed back and had to retreat.

Duchess Rivera suffered a big blow. She was leading the nobles against the commoners, but things were too out of her expectations. There were a lot more Emperor Ranks than they thought there would be.

These people were small in number, but could actively challenge the Duke clans.

Lith was amused by this situation and watched the battles with more interest.

Lots of videos were being leaked of the nobles harassing the commoners. Some noble slept with some commoner's mother, wife, while some nobles killed a bunch of Humans and framed the commoners for it.

Many scandals were leaking day and night. The image of the nobles was at an all time low.

Lith watched the scenarios with great interest.

Weeks passed.

The scandals had no end to them.

However, something interesting happened at this point.

The nobles fought back against the commoners by leaking out their deepest, darkest secrets. They made all of the information public, and this led to a lot of infighting occurring among the plebeians.

There was a young plebeian that only slept with old grannies. Not just any old women, but widows. He also made children with them in secret, and when this news got out, a lot of chaos stirred up.

Turns out, this has been happening for many thousand years. The children that young plebeian made in secret were all grown up and powerful individuals. They did not know who their father was this whole time, but now that the information was out in public, big, big, BIG family drama ensued.

The ex-husbands of the old grannies, their children and grandchildren, upon knowing the grandma had made more children later on, felt really ashamed at the addition of a new member.

Many went on to hunt the new members, many disapprovingly accepted them, and many just tried to forget and live their life normally.

However, this did not end here.

"The Vampires are wild..." Lith commented and almost had a tear leak out of his eyes from crying while laughing.

In this same incident, when the old grannies' children and grandchildren found out that the grannies were still capable of making children, they went ahead and searched for them.

Age reversal potions were in high demand during this time, and the prices of such surged to atrocious amounts, but then suddenly dipped when one plebeian found out a cheaper method to make these potions in abundance.

As they say, necessity was the mother of all invention.

The age reversal potions were fed to the old grannies by their children and grandchildren. And then...

"They fucked. End of the story." Lith said and wheezed.

Indeed. The old grannies had their wrinkles disappear, and appeared like young and sexy thirty year old models.

They became pleasing to the eyes to everybody, and the children and grandchildren mated with them, producing even more babies.

This news spread like wildfire everywhere in the world. The image of the Vampires sunk to rock bottom.

Criticism from around the world came to them. Many were disgusted, but the Lust Demons of the Demon Continent praised the Vampires for being 'open' to such new 'adventures'. They said everybody in the world should strive to be this wild.

They also said that the fruit is tastier if it's forbidden, and everybody should give it a shot at least once in their life.

People from around the world hailed curses at the Lust Demons for making such a statement. However, news leaked out that secretly, many people were actually opening up to their families and trying this out in the shadows.

When Lith read this news on his tablet screen, he had no words left to say.

This was so bizarre that he put the tablet away and sat on the rooftop of the castle in utter silence, contemplating life.

"What have I done..." Lith spoke to himself.

He was the reason such wild things were happening around the world. Things were fine if it was the immortals that did it, but with mortals, there were going to be a lot of genetic defects arising due to incestual reproduction.

Lith's negative karma, that he previously could not feel, could now be felt. It had soared to such a high degree that there was a faint black halo forming on his head, as if he was a Demon incarnate.

First he had problems about the children, then went to solve it by providing them safe zones. Then there was the problem with children again who were committing suicide for not being accepted in the academy. And now there was this.

One after another, problems were erupting like wild weeds after a rain.

"Poverty, hunger, diseases, pollution... aren't these problems supposed to be the major ones for a given world?" Lith muttered softly.

Earth, even after being developed, was suffering through these problems. There was nothing like incestual scandals or heavy war-like situations there.

But this world? Despite being magical and having no issues related to poverty or hunger... it had a completely different set of problems.

Lith was genuinely concerned about the wellbeing of the people here.

The black halo above his head was getting denser as he was accumulating negative karma. This was bound to be the case as in war, a person was killed and that was the end karma of it.

However, with incestual reproduction, Lith was not just causing problems to the present people, but also the future generations. This was resulting in accumulation of even greater amounts of negativity.

If this continued, creatures like Ink Death would appear right above his head even in his bedroom!

"Shit. I need to keep the situation under control. Otherwise I may end up unknowingly harming myself and my loved ones."

With that, Lith picked up the tablet again and began working on stabilizing the situation.

Chapter 992 Phone Addiction

A month passed.

Someone was ascending and Lith was watching this someone with great interest.

How could he not? His cute, submissive and masochist maid's growth was something he really looked forward to.

It took quite a while for Luna to defeat the Ink Deaths. They were quasi Supreme Rank in strength and she was just an Emperor Rank.

Those four monsters were really annoying. After one died, its energy would be distributed to the rest of the three, powering them up. Like that, defeating the fourth and the last Ink Death took a big toll on Luna, but she eventually did it.

The energy of the Ink Deaths flowed inside her, immediately starting her ascension.

Luna's main affinity lay with Dark, so she benefited greatly from the Ink Deaths.

She was ascending outside the castle because she couldn't make it to the Ascension Hall in time. It was not a problem, however, as the Ascension Hall instead came to her.

Lith was surprised to find out this thing could be moved. His clan sure had a lot of goodies he had no idea about.

Luna's tribulation descended on her, but everything was blurry for Lith's eyes as it was too powerful to even look at. Having defeated quasi Supremes, this tribulation hit her even harder.

No one below Emperor Rank was able to see what Luna was going through and it was pretty anticlimactic in Lith's opinion.

He stayed by his sister's side and watched the blurry things. They both talked about the possible things happening and their mother periodically briefed them on this as well.

In ten days, Luna's external tribulation was over. It was then time for the internal one.

Luna sat down in a lotus position and her figure once again became blurry.

Lilith stated that this was a transcendent state where one's half in the material world and half in another realm. It was an ethereal experience and felt as good as having soft, gentle sex after a long day of hard work.

The last part didn't need to be said, but Lith could somewhat understand how it would feel. He and Lucy both thought of the same things and looked forward to the future.

It took a whole month for Luna to finish with her internal tribulation. Lucy had left after a few days of watching, and Lith was waiting to congratulate Luna, but he was now told that she wouldn't get out of her meditative state for a few years as she had to consolidate her cultivation.

It was a pity, but Lith could only shake his head and go back to manipulating the world in the shadows.

He was back on the rooftop of the castle. The Lake of Bewitchment was as calm as ever.

Lith had a look at his trusty tablet and found a few interesting pieces of news.

The Vampire nobles fought back!

Under the leadership of Duchess Rivera Adelstein, the nobles fought a digital as well as a physical and mental warfare.

The Internet was restricted and people did not have access to the rest of the world, but seeing how it did not change much, the nobles completely cut it off, making the plebeians go in panic.

Children were the unhappiest group in this. They cried a lot because they couldn't see their favorite cartoon, play their favorite games, or even chat online on their phones and tablets. Even a really poor child had access to a phone as they were cheap to make, so even they were spoiled by it and suffering through withdrawal syndrome.

Lately, food and water wasn't as much in need as a phone. A child could live without eating and drinking, but not without using the phone.

Now, Lith would've usually taken pity on them and done something like making a internet zone where the shelters for children were, but then clicked his tongue and said:

"No, those internet addicted brats need to go through a detox. Let them cry."

Kids have forgotten the beauty of the world lately. Social interaction among the youngsters was at a bare minimum which had to be changed.

Lith saw that teens complaining on forums were in massive numbers. They were stating they couldn't get laid, were feeling sluggish, not motivated, and so on.

This was all a result of a sedentary lifestyle and using the damn phone!

To tackle these problems, as their benevolent Prince, he naturally would give them solutions.

The solution to this problem was quickly compiled under project, codenamed:

Touch Grass!

More activities would be available to kids under this project, a lot of balls, a lot of sports events, and a lot of competitions with prize money and such. It should motivate them to work hard and lose their internet addiction.

To implement this project, Lith looked at which maid was free so he could give them this work. It was all society related business, so he could use the Royal Servants too. However, in the list of people that were, he saw Fei and Sylvia's name at the top.

This duo who were generational enemies had suddenly turned into a pair that complimented each other.

By making them work separately, Lith was actually not using their full potential. It couldn't be helped though. Sylvia had to work with a variety of people so that she would understand that people were nice and warm, given she met the right ones.

Lith was secretly getting assessments of Sylvia from the people she worked with. So far, Hecate stated that she could feel Sylvia's indifference collapsing from time to time when she saw suffering Witches. They seemed similar to herself, so she could sympathize and help.

Other times, Sylvia's indifference would vanish only when she was with her black Labrador puppy. The two were an inseparable pair.

A day had come when Zen had to be left away for a while. He was kidnapped by a group because he looked peculiar and majestic. This group poked the puppy many times, hoping something good would come out of it.

What ended up happening was Sylvia feeling mildly concerned and annoyed by Zen's kidnapping. She said she wasn't angry, but she tortured the kidnappers and left them alive, which was much crueler than simply letting them die.

Fanny had stated similar things about her.

Lith was happy with the development. He could now initiate phase two of his plans with her.

A being that had been in pain for many thousand years couldn't be changed within one day. This was extremely fast progress that was happening.

"Now... I'm not a narcissist... but I definitely am a genius." Lith shamelessly praised himself.

He went back to looking at his tablet screen and called in Fei and Sylvia.

Fei was still in a butler outfit while Sylvia's complexion had greatly improved, and she was now a tall, sexy Witch with all the right curves hidden beneath her maid uniform.

Lith looked at Fei and said with amusement, "How long are you going to wear those clothes, Fei? Are you permanently planning to be a tomboy?"

A rosy complexion surfaced Fei's face, but she tried to suppress it and gritted her teeth. 'It was you who didn't dismiss me from this, Master...'

"Anyway, if you like to wear such types of clothes, there's a whole plethora of them available. Change into some made for ladies. That aside, I want you to go all around the world and..."

There were indeed shirts and trousers made for women. His wife Arya wore them everyday, and they looked quite sexy on her. Lith didn't know how Fei would look in those though. In any case, that was a topic for later.

The instructions took a few minutes, and once done, Lith dismissed Fei.

He then turned to Sylvia. Instead of speaking, he got up from his seat and walked up to her.

Sylvia looked at him with a neutral face, nothing seemingly going on in her mind.

Lith stood in front of her, who was almost as tall as him, and smiled gently, his amethyst eyes softly staring at her and making her feel at ease.

As Sylvia relaxed herself, Lith held her hand and rubbed the back of her palm with his thumb. "You're doing good."

Sylvia bowed slightly in response.

Lith patted her head and said with a smile, "Do you want to go on a date as your reward? Or do you want something else?"

He gave Sylvia a choice, but it wasn't actually a choice. He was a master manipulator now and although he didn't like doing it with his own maids, with Sylvia, it was necessary as she herself didn't know what she wanted.

This Witch did not have a will to live and Lith took it upon himself to give her something. He did say he'll tell her about love, but it wasn't something that can be planned or rushed.

One had to do things slowly, which is what Lith did by making her hang out with Keith and Fanny, then do missions with others and Fei. Trust and companionship were the most basics of love. He felt Sylvia was well-versed with them and was now ready for a date.

As Lith had expected, Sylvia couldn't come up with something she wanted as a reward. She barely had any materialistic attachments or worldly connections. Hence, she went with the flow and accepted Lith's offer.

"Alright. We'll go on a date later then." Lith said with his signature charming smile.

Sylvia nodded her head with an expressionless face. She was not thinking anything about this.

Lith then gave her some work and dismissed her.

He sat back down on his chair and began looking at the current affairs.

A while into it, Lith came across a video of a few Vampires having sex. It was a bit important as these were noble Vampires.

He needed more information on them, so he decided to call in a maid.

Lith once again went through his contact list and found a few free maids. His gaze fell at the name available at top, and this made him wonder, 'Hmm? How's she free?'

Chapter 993 Something's Off

The name at the top of the list was 'Luo Qingyue'. It was a bit surprising to know she was free. Shouldn't she be serving his mother?

Lith was curious. To find out, he called Qingyue and she arrived at the rooftop in an instant.

Qingyue bowed with her palm on her chest and asked, "How may I help, Your Highness?"

Qingyue's voice was soft. Her body was on the slender side as compared to seductive beauties like Luna and Freya, but one shouldn't be mistaken by it.

Only Lith knew of the good things hidden beneath the maid uniform, especially on the backside.

Keeping his perverted thoughts to himself, Lith gave a dry cough and asked, "How are you free right now, Qingyue? Shouldn't you be by mother's side at all times?"

Qingyue shook her head and said, "Madam usually stays in one place for long periods. I am told in advance that I won't be needed, so I get a lot of free time during those periods and do other things."

"I see." Lith nodded. That made sense. His mother really preferred staying in one place for some reason and watching things.

Lith failed to realize that he had been doing something similar for weeks. Truly, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

With his curiosity satiated, Lith said, "Come here and have a look at this. Tell me who these are and what they're doing."

Qingyue nodded and walked to Lith's side. She turned her body to see the tablet, and doing so resulted in her showing off her 'assets' to Lith.

As he had thought, they were heavenly! The curves were just right and the peaches were quite plump for consumption.

'Wait... why am I having such lewd thoughts? Something seems off...'

Qingyue did nothing out of the norm other than turning around and looking at the video, yet Lith was turned on.

Surprised by this, Lith got up and stood behind her. A really sweet smell assaulted his nose, making him drool.

Lith wrapped his arm around Qingyue's waist, slightly startling her, and asked while basking in her citrus-scented hair, "Are you cultivating in some beauty arts or something, Qingyue? You smell nice."

A faint blush spread throughout Qingyue's cheeks while the corner of her lips couldn't help but curve up. "The Prince really did notice!" she thought.

Clearing her throat, she said, "My cultivation has increased, Your Highness. I'm now an Emperor Rank."

"Ah..." Lith was taken aback. So that's why!

Being a Vampire, he was attracted to top-tier Humans like moths did to light. The only high ranking Human he's ever been around was Fanny, who was an Emperor or Supreme Rank something, he didn't really remember.

Fanny had her aura mixed with Keith's, so it wasn't fully Human or natural.

Qingyue on the other hand... she was purely a Human without any impurities. She did not cultivate demonic arts or virtuous arts that turned her into a Demon or an Angel.

Lith liked this. She was tasty in the literal sense! It would be fun eating her.

"I'll be tasting you." Lith said softly and licked Qingyue's smooth shoulder.

Qingyue blushed and said with a slight shiver, "I'm all yours, Your Highness."

Lith resisted the urge to bite her shoulder. He only just licked it like it was the sweetest candy out there.

He got overstimulated just by doing so and an itch spread throughout his body. An itch to do... something... anything... squeeze, pinch, bite... he wanted to do it!

Like how after a patting a cute cat for a bit, one goes through a phase called 'cuteness aggression' where they feel desire to show strong physical affection, Lith was suffering through the exact same thing.

However, he somehow managed to control himself and didn't devour Qingyue yet. He was going to eat her slowly, really slowly to savor every bit of flavor. By the end, Qingyue might not even have her bones left.

Lith slithered his hand across Qingyue's back and made his way under her skirt. She was wearing garter belt stockings and laced panties. He rubbed his middle finger along her squishy slit and made her legs quiver.

"R-r-right, Your Highness. The group of people in this video..." Qingyue tried to do her work despite the electric current coursing through her body.

"Mh-hm?" Lith hummed and asked.

He sneaked his fingers inside her panties and made her tremble once again. As his fingers touched something moist, Qingyue thought something major was going to happen, but to her dismay, Lith withdrew his hand and sucked on his fingers, tasting the sweet juices.

'Sweet. Really sweet. However, they would make do with some salt though.' Lith assessed.

Being a legendary chef, he knew everything about flavors. A pinch of salt in sweet dishes elevated this dish and brought out the sweetness in an even better form. Some went with a bit of sugar in spicy curries and stir fry.

Lith spanked Qingyue's amazingly plump butt and squeezing them hard, said, "Go expend your Spiritual Power and come back after a sprint around the castle. If you're not sweaty enough, run multiple laps."

Qingyue's body heated up as she heard that. She nodded her head and left to do what Lith asked her to do.

Lith went back to sit in his chair and surprisingly, it didn't take long for Qingyue to return. She was back in just fifteen minutes, breathing heavily.

'Oh, wow.' Lith thought. He wondered what sort of physical activity Qingyue did to seem this exhausted.

Qingyue walked towards Lith and he could smell the salty sweetness from her. It was a refreshing scent.

Having her bend on the table in front, Lith lifted her skirt and looked at wetness all around her lower body. Not just her panties, even her stockings were soaked and there were sweat droplets on her thick thighs.

Lith licked the back of Qingyue's thigh, right below her buttock, and thought, 'Oh wait.. this isn't sweat. It's just water mixed with some sweat.'

Lith blinked his eyes and asked, "Did you not run, Qingyue?"

Qingyue turned her head to the side and said with an awkward smile, "I did, but it wasn't as effective. Since His Highness wanted me sweaty, I sat in the sauna for ten minutes."

"Oh. That makes sense now." Lith nodded in approval. Sauna helped do a similar job, but water droplets were mixed with sweat ones, so the taste would be diluted.

However, tasting Qingyue made Lith know that it was just the right amount of savory saltiness. If it was even a bit more, it would be too salty.

For a Vampire's palate, a Human had all five flavors. Spicy, sweet, savory, salty, umami... you name it, the Humans had it!

Sweet, savory, and salty were easier to find and taste. Spicy and umami were in the forbidden territory Lith didn't want to venture.

Umami could only be felt in golden fluids and spicy... well... Lith didn't want to think about it and ruin things for himself. He was content with what he had.

Lith licked Qingyue's thighs and then went to the inner ones, slowly making his way up and having Qingyue to involuntarily moan.

Whatever art of seduction this was, he was excelling at it! Qingyue wanted more of this!

Lith used his thumbs and spread Qingyue's big peaches, making her vagina cleavage and puckered flower to leak out from her slim panties.

The meal was right in front of him, but it wouldn't be nice to eat it without praying. Hence, Lith did just that and with absolute gratitude, said,

"Let's eat."

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A/N: I'm thinking of giving you guys reference images for the lewd scenes for a better imagination. It'll be uploaded on discord of course. Things such as vaginal cleavage and stuff are somewhat difficult to imagine, I suppose?

Anyway, if you want me to provide the images I use for reference when writing, let me know and I'll post those on discord.

Chapter 994 Tasty**

It was literally bliss.

Lith felt as if he was swimming in an ocean of sweet syrup and getting hit with some salinity for palate cleansing. The salty taste helped improve the sweeter taste.

Time to time, Lith found some citrusy fruits in the ocean of sweetness. He gulped them down instantly.

Coming back to reality for the wonderland, Lith was having a look at Qingyue's soaking soft pussy. The healthy pink shade of her dripping insides, the velvety fluff of her folds... they were so enticing that it made one want to keep gobbling them.

'This is literally cocaine for Vampires.' Lith thought as he became self-aware of his situation.

His thoughts and his mental state was getting so hyperactive that he felt like smothering his whole face with Qingyue's lewd juices. It was not even a joke.

Humans were dangerous.

Lith could now understand why there was so much craze for Humans in the Vampire Continent.

He also could roughly guess how much tastier virgins would be. Lith was sure that if the Vampires found a high ranking Human virgin somewhere... they would literally go on a crusade to capture that person.

Lith had Qingyue when she was a Half Emperor. It was surely amazing, but now that she was an Emperor Rank and gotten way tastier, he felt it was a pity to have devoured her so early.

In any case, it was just a slight pity he felt. There were absolutely no regrets. Lith was now looking forward to her ascension to Supreme Rank and the qualitative change she would undergo.

Back to the present, Lith stopped sloshing his tongue in Qingyue's pussy and sucked on her clit, pulling it slightly.

"Ahhhh~!"

Qingyue's toes curled up and she couldn't keep herself supported on the table anymore, falling flat on it.

Her body twitched as the orgasm took over while her nethers drenched Lith with her sweet honey.

He used a handkerchief and cleaned his face while waiting for Qingyue to recover.

She was still in her uniform, wearing her soaked garter belt stockings, but her panties were gone and viscous translucent fluid dripped from her pink slit.

It was quite the sight.

When Lith saw Qingyue was recovered, he lifted her skirt further to have her full, round meat buns come into view. This was an amazing pair and the Lith couldn't get enough of it.

He felt the cute aggression stir up within him again. He held one of her big cheeks with both his hands and bit on them, giving her a hickey.

He was tempted to let blood come out and drink it, but controlled himself as there was a much better place to drink it from.

Lith gave both of her marshmallows hickeys and spanked them hard to have his red handprints on it. The way they jiggled was heavenly, and coupled with Qingyue's satisfied moan... there were no words left to describe this experience.

Lith took off his pants and his dragon let out an angry roar at the heavens.

The strong rosy scent coming from it made Qingyue turn around and look at him.

Qingyue blinked her eyes and said, "That seems painful, Your Highness. Shall I relieve you?"

Lith got up from his chair and pushed Qingyue back on the table, making her lie on her back.

"No. I'll help myself instead." Lith said.

He couldn't wait for longer. His eyes had turned a slight shade of red and any longer would result in him going mad and succumbing to his instincts.

Lith spread her stockings clad legs wide and positioned his shaft on her tight fuckhole.

Qingyue's breathing turned erratic as she stared at Lith. Her face may only show a blush, but her rapidly contracting hole was giving a whole nother story.

Lith didn't delay anymore and forced his way inside the velvety tightness. The warmth and the contraction was so good that made his eyes slightly roll.

"Ahhh!"

Qingyue wasn't any better as she felt her g-spot get grazed against in the first thrust. The hot rod getting stuffed in her was another source of stimulation, making her have a small orgasm.

With his dragon's hunger satiated, Lith bent down and kissed Qingyue's soft, moist lips. Her saliva was as tasty as her juices and he feverishly enjoyed them.

Squelch, squelch, squelch...

Lith's cock made sloppy squelching sounds as it pounded Qungyue's wet cunt. These insides that hadn't seen him for years seem to have forgotten their shape.

Lith's shaft whipped them into fitting his shape and made Qingyue let out muffled moans.

After a few minutes, the kiss was broken and Lith made her C-cup breasts come out in the open.

They were smaller compared to other maids, but a cute charm of their own.

Lith licked and sucked them for a bit, then gave her hickeys here too, marking her as his own.

Finally, Lith picked Qingyue up in his embrace, startling her, and sat back down on his chair, placing her on his lap.

He didn't move his hips and neither did she. They enjoyed this moment, and at last, Lith parted her hair to the side and had a look at her smooth, enticing neck.

Lith moved closer to it and gave it a lick, making Qingyue hug him tighter.

Finally, his sharp fangs dug deep in her carotid artery and a gush of blood was pumped in his mouth.

"Mhffmm~" Qingyue let out a muffled moan in Lith's embrace.

This thing that was happening was dangerous and lethal, but she wasn't a mortal to worry about such things.

Mortals would immediately die with their carotid artery being bit, there was not the slightest chance of them surviving.

What Qingyue felt wasn't pain, but satisfaction. She was happy and content with providing her service to the Prince and being of use to him. Along with that, a cool feeling surged from her neck all the way to her body.

The red shade in Lith's eyes vanished. He drank quite a mouthful of Qingyue's blood and was back to being sane.

He let her go after a bit and licked the wound clean. Pulling himself back, Lith gazed at Qingyue's beautiful face.

He didn't know if it was the blood or something else, but her beauty was mesmerizing and felt much more charming than before.

Lith's shaft bulged in her and taking that as a signal, Qingyue began bouncing on his lap.

He didn't know if it was the blood or something else, but her beauty was mesmerizing and felt much more charming than With their position stabilized properly, they could go for multiple rounds in this very position.

Lith hadn't climaxed yet but his body had significantly cooled down after drinking Qingyue's blood.

His head was clear and he felt that he should go back to business.

Lith turned Qingyue to face the table and asked her about the nobles in the video.

"Hngg... these members belong to the same Count Clarence Clan."

"A Count Clan?" Lith asked and squeezed Qingyue's breasts while her insides massaged his shaft.

"Yes. The commoners have probably leaked this for revenge."

"I see. There's just too many incestual scandals lately." Lith commented.

Qingyue nodded. "The commoners and nobles alike are actually enjoying this. The fact that their sex life could be leaked anytime has done nothing but thrill them and spice things up. More and more perverted things are taking place for this reason."

Lith sighed. These damn degenerates...

They really lacked the ability to understand shame. He was thankful to himself that the internet was cut off otherwise these deeds would spread in the whole world like wildfire and ruin the reputation of Vampires.

Perversion and degeneracy may be common and accepted here, but it wasn't the same for the rest of the world.

Shaking his head, Lith focused on the other news.

The nobles struck back and one-third of the commoners were wiped out.

Duchess Rivera Adelstein was the one leading the group and she had achieved great success in this regard. She was playing a mental and physical warfare with the plebes.

The idea of harming the commoners digitally was hers. After the initial setback, she didn't hold back and struck the commoners with everything she had.

The other Duke Clans helped her in this and eventually, this made the plebes even more furious.

Despite being furious though, the plebes did not take action this time and waited.

The nobles waited too and prepared for the things these plebes were going to throw at them.

Lith put the tablet away and focused on Qingyue again.

He bent her over the table and enjoyed pounding her tight, warm pussy while her big ass jiggled with each thrust.

After three creampie, Lith made her lick his shaft clean, and then let her leave after having another mouthful of her blood.

His focus was once again back to the world war.

Taking a sip of tea, Lith saw the situation of Humans.

The Devils were causing a ruckus. The Human Court was in panic. Multiple letters were sent to the Demon Court but there were barely any responses.

The Demon Court was busy dealing with the Heavenly Court, hence they could not do anything about this.

Lith rubbed his chin and thought, 'Hmm... the Human Ancestor has still not done anything. Guess I'll wait some more...'

Chapter 995 Gambling During War

A year later.

Trouble had arrived.

The world politics were in shambles.

Angels and Demons of the world fought a holy war. Even their Supreme Ranks were said to be fighting.

It was indeed true. Out of nowhere, Lucifer charged right at the Heavenly Court a few weeks ago. To curb the damages, they took to fighting in desolate areas and their powerful auras could be felt throughout the Angel Continent.

A portion of Demons were defending against Human attackers while the major portion waged war on the Angels.

Humans thought the Devil invasions had something to do with the Demons, so they sent a powerful group their way.

The portion they sent out was small and their major fighting force was back at home, fighting against the Devils who were openly running rampant.

The Devils did not attack mortals this time around, which was a relief. But why did they not attack them, the answer to this question was a painful one to know.

The Devils had no need to use cheap tactics of killing mortals. They could easily handle immortals of any and every clan in the Human Continent.

Such a realization threw them further in chaos.

Measures were being taken to tackle the Devils again. The situation still wasn't hopeless as not many had died.

Next onto the Elven Continent: the situation had become obvious.

Beastkins had openly turned into two factions. One was an alliance with Goblins, Orcs, and Trolls while the other was an alliance with the Elves.

The culmination of these four races proved to be lethal to the Elves and the Beastkin faction allied with them. By no means were these guys weak.

The war was still at the early stage between them, but was actively moving towards the middle phases where they would need to give their all and fight.

In the Neutral Continent, the World Adventurer's Association was given the first blow from the Free Adventurer's Association.

A SSS class dungeon was snatched away right in front of their eyes. Those who dared to use their authority of being a high rank in the World Adventurer's Association were immediately killed.

The association did not stand back. It sent out a major assassination mission, but through the black market, and had a few important people from the Free Adventurer's Association killed.

This escalated their conflict, and in a bit more time, should result in both suffering through mutual destruction.

The Witches and the Dragons were at war, something nobody could even dream would happen.

Dragons were peaceful if not provoked. Witches kept to their business and maintained neutrality with everybody.

The situation this time around was a bit tricky. Some Witches had attacked the Dragons, which Dagassi's side showed to the world.

The Witch Court did not respond to this video, which was really surprising.

Dagassi issued a warning and asked them to apologize and send compensation for the damages, then he'll drop the matter, but there was once again no response.

Eventually, the Dragons crossed the Treant Ocean and invaded the Witch territory.

It was a 'poke and see' strategy at first, but the Witches had started being aggressive, so the Dragons went all out too.

Due to the Witches being involved in a war, people around the world suffered through major inconveniences.

The Internet had somehow become slow, some regions were barely accessible, and it was as if technology was slowly diminishing from the world.

People didn't realize until now how big of a role the Witches played in the world's technological advancement.

Playing online games wasn't possible. Streaming of videos had been restricted. Many could not even video call their significant others.

Things were a mess.

The only thing that actually worked well was the Dark Web.

It gained a lot of popularity and was being secretly used by many people.

Naturally, Scelestus, the rulers of the underworld, profited from it.

Just like them, there was another organization making big profits. It was close to Scelestus' level.

This was the World Merchant Association.

No matter what the situation, people would never stop buying and selling goods.

During war times, ration, shelter, migration, and so on were common. On the surface, the WMA provided that with nominal fees, but behind the scenes, something amazing was cooking up.

The WMA had secretly opened up a gambling market.

Real time war situations were constantly shown in these gambling markets and people could place their bets on a lot many things like:

Who would kill who? Who would sleep with who? Who would die first? Who would become the next Patriarch of the xyz clan, and so on.

These were the common bets.

The major bets were something a lot of people were baffled about.

It involved betting on who would emerge on top among the fighting parties.

These parties were the major races of the world currently involved in war with each other.

As of now, the hottest gamble was on the Werewolf King. It was about whether he would survive or get his race annihilated.

News about the same was coming out on screens every minute and a lot of magic stones were being thrown by people into this.

The second hottest was the Angels and Demons conflict. It was always a delight to look at the virtuous vs sinful factions fighting.

Half the people had bet on Angels while the other half did so on Demons.

Then there were the Elves, Beastkins, Witches, Dragons, and so on.

Lastly, there were the Vampires.

Many placed their bet on commoners after they wiped out one- third of the nobles, but things had backfired since then.

Under Duchess Rivera, the nobles fiercely fought and killed many that were causing an uprising.

The tides were changing, but an anomaly occurred.

A dark metallic gate that seemed to have been brought straight from hell appeared in the sky.

From within, an eerie, malicious, and giant ghostly hand emerged out.

People were creeped out by it, and before they could look into this matter, a purple streak of light sent the hand back within the gate, making it close and disappear.

However, before disappearing, the hand took the purple streak of light with it.

Lith suddenly got up from his seat. "What? Who went in there?"

He was about to go down the rooftop to inquire, but a black portal opened up right above his head. Within it, tendrils bearing the might of a thousand Emperor Ranks put pressure on the surroundings and moved towards Lith.

His scalp tingled from the feeling of danger and he frowned.

The halo above his head thickened and turned into an abyssal dark color. This meant his negative karma was beyond graspable measures.

The tendrils were coming to absorb a being like him with such a negative energy to support their own cultivation.

He was at risk even at home.

The tendrils seeped closer to the castle, but a barrier stopped it. A sizzling sound was heard as they touched it, and with that the tendrils hastily retreated.

'Home sure is safe. But I need to be more careful. I shouldn't take on karma I can't handle. This world war was necessary, and even if I hadn't directly involved myself in everything, the cause and effect would still get the negative karma to me.'

'In any case, this has to fasten up and finish. I have a lot more things to do.'

Lith walked down the rooftop and saw his mother sitting in a courtyard filled with white lillies. Qingyue was by her side, serving her tea.

Looking at Qingyue made Lith wonder about Luna. Her consolidation still hadn't finished. It would take a few more months it seems.

Lilith smiled and waved at Lith as she noticed him, calling him over to her.

Lith went over and unlike usual, instead of giving her a kiss and sitting down on a chair, he sat right on the table in front of her.

Audaciously, Lith took the teacup his mother was holding in her hands and drank from it. Her rosy saliva could be tasted from the cup's edge.

Lilith chuckled in amusement while Qingyue thought, 'His Highness is probably the only person that can get away with such mischief.'

That was true. The Vampire Prince was spoiled to a degree even the mothers of cannon fodder young masters couldn't fathom.

They all would puke blood knowing the level of things a mother had at her disposal to spoil her child! And maybe even beg the Dao Progenitor to teach them the Dao of Mamahood.

Jokes apart, Lilith looked at Lith with a smile. "You resemble a fallen angel more than a vampire."

She was hinting at the dark halo on his head. All that was missing were a pair of feathered black wings.

Lith gave the teacup back to her and said, "I sure do." He then changed topic and asked, "Right, since you're here, does that mean it was Lucy that went up there?"

Lilith nodded her head. She took a sip of tea, and put down the cup to answer, but found her lips sealed.

Lith had pressed his against her moist, fragrant lips out of nowhere. He kissed her for a few seconds, then broke it and gulped something.

Lilith smiled and shook her head. "Stop stealing mama's tea."

Lith squinted his eyes and stared at her. "Actually, I would. But there's something strange about this tea."

The corner of Lilith's lips curved up. 'Quick to find out, as always.'

Lith licked his lips and continued with a questioning gaze, "Why does it have a familiar sweet taste? You don't taste this kind of sweet anywhere, mom."

Lilith took a sip of her tea again. "Hmm... I wonder why too~..."

Instead of asking her again, Lith turned to look at Qingyue. Her face slightly reddened and she tried to avert her gaze.

Lith's lips twitched. He walked towards Qingyue and without saying anything, moved his hand under her skirt, suddenly touching something squishy, velvety, and moist.

As he inserted two fingers inside the moistness, Qingyue's face reddened further, but she tried to maintain a professional look.

Lith took his fingers out and looked at them. They had a transparent sticky liquid on it that was fragrant and sweet.

"Did you—"

"Yes." Lilith answered instantly.

"Why?"

Lilith smirked. "Didn't you like the taste? Qingyue told me everything. So I mixed it in with your tea."

Lith was dumbfounded by this. Shaking his head and smiling, he asked, "With my tea, you say? But weren't you the one drinking it? Are you perhaps liking it too?"

Lilith chuckled softly. "Do you think mama can't notice you coming over to her? I swiftly made Qingyue sweeten the tea before you appeared. Originally, I wasn't going to drink this and offer it to you, but surprise, surprise, you took it yourself, fufufu."

'What level of 4-D chess is this? How did she know of so many things, damn. I need to increase my cultivation if I want to pull pranks like this. Tch, too bad... the wait is quite long...'

Shaking his head, Lith licked his fingers covered in Qingyue's juices and began talking with his mother on a few important matters.

Qingyue chimed in from time to time and said a few things.

"So, the first most important thing is to remove this halo. I believe it should be gone if people are back from the dead?"

Lilith chuckled softly at this. "Do you think it'll go away just by that?"

Her gaze then turned sharp.

"My dear, you underestimate the karmic powers."

Chapter 996 Date With Sylvia

"...I don't underestimate them?"

Lilith shook her head. "You do. You just haven't realized it yet."

"How exactly?"

Lilith pointed at the dark halo on his head and said, "If you hadn't underestimated karma, you wouldn't have that halo. There's a reason why people do not go on massacring sprees and a balance is maintained."

Lilith then swiped her hand and a screen popped up in front. On it, there was a live telecast of the people involved in the war.

"Look. So many people are in pain. There's so much trauma involved. Your strength is not so high that you can avoid retribution from this. Let's say, even if you bring back people from the dead, the suffering they've gone through wouldn't be eradicated. Hence, that halo is still going to be on your head, serving as a reminder and becoming a harbinger of disaster."

Lith nodded thoughtfully. "You're right about that, mom. I was prepared for this though, so don't worry."

Lilith smiled gently. "Try not to die. And try to end this war as quickly as possible. If it gets any higher and you accumulate more negative karma, then there wouldn't be people attracted to you, but natural causes. You'll die of heart attack or heavenly tribulation, so beware."

"Understood."

Lith got up from the table and stretched with his arms raised. "There's so much to do lately."

-Stopping the world war.

-Fighting Evure God Clan.

-Spending time with wives.

-Spending time with disciples and maids.

-Rewarding Luna.

-Dating Sylvia.

-Dating aunt Mayzin.

-Orgy with all aunts.

-Going to the higher realm.

-Dual cultivating.

There was just a lot to do. He hadn't met Emilia and Alexandra for such a long time. There was an urgency to meet them.

Lilith chuckled. "I can guess. You've gotten so busy that you haven't even spent time with mama."

Lith rolled his eyes. The first thing he had done was spend time with her and his sister after finishing the cooking training. Yet she says this.

"I'll be back home after a while. We can spend time then." Lith said as he walked away while waving his hand.

Lilith placed her hand on her face and replied, "My, my, you're already prioritizing other things over mama."

Lith didn't give in to her provocation and left.

His mother got a lot of his time, but it was never enough for her. He thus had to steel his heart and not give in to her drama, otherwise no work would get done.

Lith walked out of the courtyard and then texted a certain someone. He got dressed and was out of the castle, sitting in a carriage.

The door of the carriage opened up and a beauty in black gothic dress wearing a black wide-brimmed hat. Platinum gray hair cascaded down her shoulders. Despite the vast contrast, what stood out the most was her apathetic look as she entered the carriage.

Looking at Lith, Sylvia bowed and said, "Greetings, Your Highness."

Lith smiled and patted on the seat beside him. "Have a seat."

Sylvia nodded and went to sit. There were no thoughts in her head as usual.

The carriage took off, its destination unknown.

Lith didn't talk to Sylvia in this meantime and sat in silence with her. A lot of thoughts were going on in his head regarding Sylvia's situation.

Usual methods of going on dates to an amusement park or karaoke bar won't do. There needs to be something meaningful that would stir up Sylvia's heart.

He had the right place for it, but whether it would work or not was unpredictable. Still, he had to try it.

The carriage stopped in a forest with an open field. The weather was warm and the sun was up. This wasn't the Vampire Continent anymore.

Lith got down and gave a hand to Sylvia to get down as well.

This was their first touch. He first made her get used to his company and him as a whole by having her seated beside him, now he made physical contact, which would be of help later on.

Standing in the open field, Lith smiled and said, "A key to one's heart is to satisfy their soul first."

The random line out of nowhere made the gears in Sylvia's brain run. She began comprehending what her Prince just said, but couldn't make much sense out of it, thus stood there once again with a flat look.

Lith walked towards the center of the open field and took out a barbecue grill, then various different utensils, tables and chairs.

He instructed Sylvia to arrange things and help him out, which she did without any hesitation.

After everything was set up, Lith said, "Alright, now we need to gather the ingredients. The area we are in has a lot of stuff, so let's go grab a few good things."

Sylvia nodded and the two set out on their little adventure.

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"No, no, that's poisonous!"

Lith held Sylvia's hand and brought her close in his embrace, then let her go. It was too quick and she didn't notice they had momentarily hugged.

Sylvia blinked in confusion, but this situation had barely any effect on her emotions. She still retained the flat look and nodded in understanding.

Having held her hand, Lith went to another area to gather the same types of berries Sylvia was finding.

"Look, these are not poisonous."

"Understood."

Sylvia was the one to move around and gather the ingredients while Lith was following and informing her about things.

"Oh, that's a good beast. Their meat comes out really tender when steamed."

"Steamed?" Meat can be steamed? A spark of curiosity rose within Sylvia.

"Yes. You can steam a few types of meat consisting of a distinct protein that only reacts properly to steam and not oil or flames."

Lith gave a few information here and there to keep Sylvia's interest up while they continued to be on the lookout for ingredients.....

"No, no, don't touch that. It's a troublesome beast. Eating it will make your libido shoot up."

"Aphrodisiac?"

"Yes, it acts like that."

.....

"Try this. It has a spicy sweetness?"

"Mhm—? mhhfff...!"

A mandarin-sized squishy orange-colored cherry is stuffed into Sylvia's mouth.

A hint of surprise sparks in her eyes, and is eventually replaced with a curious sparkle.

Smiling, Lith asks, "You can feel it in your throat right? The odd burning feeling?"

Sylvia nodded. She could definitely feel it.

'I've never tasted something like this before.'

"There's still half an hour remaining. Let's see what more things we can find."

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"Spicy?"

"Yes."

"Poisonous?"

"No."

"Edible?"

"No."

"Okay..."

"Don't be dejected. You're getting the hang of it."

"Yes."

.....

Sylvia only conversed with one word at a time, but Lith was starting to feel her emotions within them.

They were faint, but subtly rising as they spoke.

By the last ingredient, which was a certain type of mushroom that needed the two of them together to pull out, Sylvia got used to Lith's touch and became comfortable with him being in her close proximity.

Lith could always force himself on her since she was his maid, but he was taking things slow to deliver what he had promised.

Love is not something controllable, and with how Sylvia is, it would be really difficult to have it sprout.

Chances of her awakening these feelings were close to nil, but not zero.

This poor girl had suffered quite a lot in her past and had become indifferent to everything. She would need to be spoiled quite a lot to actually awaken her dormant emotions.

That was where another problem lay. Spoiling her was a problem too. Lith could not treat her like a weak, young damsel in distress. Doing so would result in resistance or her getting ticked off.

She was a strong lady. A Supreme Rank Witch. Even if she's indifferent to everything, there's still an innate pride that needs to be taken into consideration.

'Not a problem. I have all the time in the world. Maybe.'

Lith thought to himself as he chopped vegetables and looked at Sylvia who was washing fruits.

When she was done with it, Lith had her wear an apron and began cooking food with her.

"Okay, so first we'll make some stir fry appetizers, then curry rice for main course, and a cheesecake for dessert."

Sylvia nodded in understanding.

Lith walked behind her and holding her hands, said, "I'll teach you how to toss the wok properly while making stir fry. It should be done in a few minutes."

Sylvia's eyes fluttered in surprise. If it was some tossing, couldn't she do it herself?

The question that popped up in her mind was quickly answered as Lith skillfully maneuvered her hands to toss the wok and make stir fry.

Not only was she moving the wok, but also adding various ingredients in them with her free hand. It was a simple yet complicated process that required precision and focus.

Sylvia found some amusement in this, but it still wasn't something that moved her.

Lith took a spoonful of curry that was in the process of cooking and blowing on it to cool it down, moved the spoon towards Sylvia's mouth.

"Have a taste and tell me what's missing."

Sylvia cutely had the curry and as its savory, spicy taste flowed on her taste buds,

"Mhmm..."

A satisfied moan involuntarily left her mouth.

The corner of Lith's lips curved up. This was the power of a legendary chef! He could even make someone as indifferent as Sylvia moan without any sexual efforts!

Realizing what she just did, Sylvia quickly placed her hand on her mouth and covered it.

A slight rosy hue took over her pale complexion, making Lith smirk in satisfaction.

'What did I just do?' Sylvia thought to herself. Something like this had never happened before and she was really confused as to how her body reacted on its own.

"Looks like the curry is tasty. Good. Good. Let's move on to make rice and dessert then."

Lith held Sylvia's hand and pulled her towards the table having ingredients for the cake.

"You'll be making it. If you don't know, just ask, I'll guide. Okay?"

Sylvia nodded. "Okay."

This time, her response had some amusement within it.

Lith was making progress. It was just a little, but progress nonetheless!

"Alright, start with it then. The first thing you should do is..."

Chapter 997 Date With Sylvia (2)

The cooking part was fun.

Lith saw many new colors on Sylvia. Her slightly flushed face, her slightly confused face, her slightly amused face, her mildly inconvenienced face, and her slightly happy face.

Every emotion was just in slight amounts. This girl was destined to be a kuudere in future, if she ever awoke feelings for Lith.

Nonetheless, at least her neutral face had some change to it.

Lith sat down with her on a rock by a river. They gazed at the many fishes leaping and going upstream.

Lith blew on a hot spoonful of curry rice and fed it to Sylvia, who ate it without any resistance.

He turned his gaze to the fishes and with a smile, asked, "Do you know the story of the carp leaping through the dragon gate?"

Sylvia, chewing on the curry rice cutely, shook her head. There was no time in her life to go through fairy tales.

"Well, long long ago, there was once a carp..."

Lith began reciting the famous tale of the carp while feeding Sylvia curry rice.

She fed it to him too, so they both were having alternate bites of food from the same plate. It was an awkward yet romantic atmosphere.

The food was eventually finished, but the story did not end.

Sylvia was invested in the story with how her ears perked up during crucial moments of the story.

Despite being belittled by its peers for going against the current, despite being pushed down by the gushing force of the water, and despite being wounded by its fall, the carp persisted and never gave up.

Initially, Sylvia was indifferent to the story, but then Lith recited on how the carp never gave up and swam on and on and on.

Her brows furrowed in annoyance as she thought of how stupid the carp was, for continuously going against the stream. It could lead a good life even without it, so why bother? Why give yourself additional troubles?

Lith hadn't stated her the reason for the carp's motivation for swimming against the current. He kept it as a surprise for later.

He just told her that it one day decided to go against the current, that's it.

This was bound to annoy Sylvia, and that was what he wanted to achieve.

Eventually, Sylvia's frustration peaked, but the sweet, slightly tart, and creamy cheesecake soothed her emotions.

By the time the food was finished, the story had come to its final climax.

Lith put aside the plates and wrapped his arm around Sylvia's waist, pulling her closer.

For reasons she couldn't figure out, Sylvia found herself complying and even unknowingly putting her head on Lith's shoulder.

'I shouldn't do this...'

Lith was her Master. She shouldn't be putting her head on his shoulder like that. But then...

'It feels warm.'

Lith's body was cold. He was a Vampire, it was bound to be that way, but as of this moment, Sylvia felt a comforting warmth.

Maybe it was her own body heating up to warm up Lith's cold body, or maybe Lith was doing something to make her feel this. Sylvia didn't know, and she wasn't interested in knowing the details.

What mattered was the warmth, and the story he was saying.

'The carp is annoying...'

Indeed. It was annoying, yet she could relate with it.

Countless years have been spent trying to survive. She could give up anytime and kill herself, ending it once and for all, but just like the dumb carp, Sylvia too persisted and continued to live.

Everyday was hell. The curse on her was really strong.

Plus, there was a being that tried to absorb her.

A face half-covered in a veil, wearing purple robes and a big pointy hat.

Sylvia vividly remembered her blood red lips curved into a threatening glow.

That figure, she used to lick her lips and say:

"Darling, you have no idea how much I'm longing for you."

These words were not of love or longing, but of a threat.

This figure wanted to devour Sylvia, take up her entire essence, and ascend to greater heights.

To her, Sylvia was just a delicious piece of meat.

"Get lost!" Sylvia's hoarse voice would echo in the surroundings.

She barely ever spoke, and the words were usually only said out loud when she saw this being.

"Oh darling, just come to mother's loving embrace. I promise you'll always be treated right." The figure would try to entice her.

"Get... lost...!"

Sylvia would used to send out a powerful attack after shouting again, then escape from the place.

The figure couldn't do anything about it or stop her. Sylvia was powerful and a Supreme Rank at that. Finding her was difficult.

However, she would always find her in some or the other way.

The only reason she did not go all out and attack Sylvia was...

"Heh heh... I'll wait for you to weaken fully, then devour you. It's not that I'll lose to you in your current state, but once you're completely weak, absorbing your helpless self and watching you scream would bring a great melody to my ears. I want to see you struggle..."

The woman would lick her lips after saying so. Her veil covered red eyes could still be seen shining brightly as she said those words.

"...I want to see you cry, I want to see you beg, I want to see you plead, I want to see you give up I want to see you in pain I want to see youides

par I want to see you..."

The woman was going totally crazy with her words. She would always do so if Sylvia did not escape within the first ten minutes of their encounter.

Countless years. Countless years had been spent running away from her and trying to find ways to break the curse on her.

It was a pathetic life with nothing to look forward to.

Honestly, Sylvia should've just ended it all and fallen into an eternal sleep, but like the carp, she persisted and endured the pain for no particular reason.

Till this day, she was trying to figure out why she had persisted so much.

Was it her natural instinct to survive? Was it some celestial phenomenon? Was it due to the curse? There were a lot of possibilities, yet Sylvia had little to no clue of her answer.

"...and so, one fine day, the carp leaps again. This time, it's neither a weak leap nor a leap leading to its downfall. It's a strong, graceful leap... the carp majestically does and..."

Finally, the answer was here.

Sylvia's eyes sparkled with slight anticipation and a tinge of excitement.

"...it finally leaps over the dragon gate, crossing the realm of mortality, entering the realm of immortality, and turning into an azure dragon..."

'Ah...'

'It was the dragon gate!'

Sylvia momentarily forgot the name of the story Lith had stated in the beginning. Right, it was trying to leap over the dragon... gate... wait a second...

Sylvia was confused once more.

She lifted her head up and asked with knitted brows, "Your Highness, did the carp know there was a dragon gate from the start?"

Lith smiled. "Did I mention it to have seen a dragon gate?"

"...no...?"

"Then there's your answer."

Sylvia frowned, visibly this time, surprising Lith. He didn't know she could show this emotion too.

'If the carp did not know of the dragon gate's existence... why did it try to go upstream?'

This question was still unanswered.

Her life's question would not be an easy one to find, but at least she could find out about this answer regarding the carp.

Articulating her words properly, Sylvia asked, "My apologies, but I wanted to ask, why was the carp trying to go against the stream? Did it have some thoughts or motivation for it?"

"Oh, that..."

KA-BOOOOM!

A loud explosion occurred in the sky, cutting off Lith and Sylvia's talks.

Annoyed, the two looked up.

An eerie being full of dark scales had torn apart Space itself, entering the world through the void.

The powerful malevolent aura it gave out was roughly equivalent to a Supreme Rank's.

The being's slit pupils moved and finally landed on Lith.

"#@##\$\$!!"

The being screeched in an unknown language. However, Lith and Sylvia could clearly understand its meaning.

[Found you!]

Sylvia's usual indifferent expression was turned into annoyance. It wasn't mild annoyance anymore, but a full blown one.

"Please wait a second, Your Highness." Sylvia said and vanished from her spot.

Lith sighed and rubbed his temples. 'I have to do something about this halo on my head or I'll be consistently hunted.'

The malevolent being's intentions were clear as day light. It wanted to kill Lith and absorb the negative essence within him to fuel itself.

Lith looked up at him and saw Sylvia to have appeared there.

Sylvia did not talk and made hand signs, summoning a demonic gate of some sort. It was gray, metallic, had spikes and skulls etched on it, and appeared really ancient.

Sylvia extended her hands out and clapped. With clinging-

clanging sounds, thick dark chains rushed out of the gates, attacking the malevolent being.

It did not get any time to react and got bound by the chains.

"Raaaaaah!" The being screeched as the chains tightened around itself.

Sylvia made hand signs again and the chains were being pulled into the demonic gate.

Soon, the being passed into the gate. It closed itself and vanished.

The clear sky and the warm sun was visible again.

Sylvia re-appeared in front of Lith like a phantom and said with a flat look, "My apologies for leaving the conversation abruptly, Your Highness."

Lith smiled and shook his head. "I should be the one to apologize for bringing a disaster out of nowhere."

Sylvia did not brood on this topic further. With a curious look in her eyes, she asked, "So, can His Highness answer now..."

"Right. So about the carp going against the stream..."

Chapter 998 Date With Sylvia (3)

Sylvia looked at Lith with anticipation.

Lith smiled and answered, "About the carp against the current... does it really matter?"

"Hm?"

"I mean... does one need to have a reason to do something?" Lith questioned. "Let's say there was just curiosity at first and the carp went against the current. Then, it found it fun or maybe it found out there was something beyond the currents or maybe it just was a fool and began going against it. However, does all of it really matter?"

Sylvia did not understand what Lith was saying. Not even in the slightest. She was confident her comprehension skills were good, but she still could not understand anything.

Watching her confused gaze, Lith's expression softened further. He was close to teaching her something important, and breaking through her heart's shackles.

It would be difficult, but it was close.

Lith once again wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close. This time, it went much smoothly as Sylvia was used to it and liked it.

As she placed her head on his shoulder, Lith gently ran his fingers through her hair and said, "One doesn't need to have a reason to do every single thing in their life. A newborn doesn't need a reason to crawl or walk. It happens naturally as it grows and the environment around it changes. Similarly, there are certain times and certain things in life that just happen. You could call it fate if you want."

"There are certain fates and destinies attached to a being the moment they are born. The simplest is their death being fated. Whatever has taken Life, will eventually be assimilated into Death. This is the most common fate of everybody. However, it can be overcome. This way, it could be the carp's fate too to go against the current or maybe it was just its destiny to become an azure dragon."

"What I'm trying to say is..."

Lith made Sylvia get up from his shoulder and held her face. He stared into her gray eyes and said, "You don't need a reason for everything. How you dictate your life is totally up to you. You could do random things that are meaningless or you could do a thousand virtuous deeds, there really doesn't need to be a reason."

Sylvia's dull eyes had a glint of amusement flicker in them. Her flat look seemed to have eased up and her body relaxed.

Lith could feel this clearly.

He rubbed Sylvia's lower lip with his thumb and gazed at her. She gazed back at him, her head totally blank.

Not letting this opportunity go, Lith softly sealed Sylvia's lips with his own, slightly surprising her.

She did not know what to do and stood there like a statue.

Lith's rosy taste was felt on her lips, the same rosy scent made her body relax further, and the gentleness of his made her lips slightly part.

Taking in this opportunity, Lith went in for a deep kiss and passionately coiled his tongue around hers, tasting her mildly sweet saliva.

He broke the kiss after a few seconds and pulling her in his embrace and hugging her from behind, said while gluing his face with hers, "Like I said, you don't need a reason for anything. If your heart wants it, you go do it. I had no plans for kissing you, but while talking, I felt it was the right thing to do.

"It could be wrong on my part for doing it, but I don't regret it. My actions may not be appropriate and may not have achieved their desired effect, but that's okay. In life, not everything needs to be done to achieve something."

Sylvia's heart was finally stirred. Lith's words hit her deep and made her silent.

'I...'

'I don't need a reason to live?'

Sylvia questioned herself.

'I can live without a reason...? I can roam without a reason?'

'I can do anything without a reason...?'

Questions that had never occurred to her started popping one by one.

At first, her heart was in turmoil as a lot of negative emotions took over her. But with Lith providing his warmth and being there for her, these emotions were slowly being replaced by something else.

'Right... I can end my life anytime I want... but I can only live once...'

'Even if it is despair or pain... or this... warmth... I can only feel it when I'm alive...'

'I don't need a reason to end myself, and I also don't need a reason to live too. I can do whatever I want, whenever I want.'

'Does that mean...'

A cold glint flashed in Sylvia's eyes.

She pulled herself away from Lith and looked at him.

Lith could feel her gaze being cold and wondered what was up.

"If I don't need a reason for anything, then does that mean I can go hunt that Witch anytime I want?"

Lith nodded his head. "Yes, that's right. You can do whatever you want. However, you need to know, there's consequences to your actions."

"Hm?"

Lith smiled. "When the carp tried to go against the current, it faced severe backlash from the water. It also faced the scrutiny of its peers. It had to bear with this consequence and endure the pain. Following your heart and doing whatever you want requires you to be prepared for anything that might come to you. If you're ready for that, you can do anything you want."

Sylvia sighed. Things were not as simple as it seemed.

"Will I be killed if I kill that Witch?"

Lith shook his head. "You will be punished for defying orders, but certainly won't be killed. In any case, neither me nor my family actually cares about this. You have the freedom to do whatever your heart desires. However, as your Master, I do wish the best things for you, and would advise you that now isn't the right time yet."

Sylvia nodded her head. "I understand."

The calmness within her was restored. She was finding answers to the many questions in her heart, all thanks to Lith.

Lith pulled her back in his embrace and wrapping his arms around her waist and gazing at the river with fishes leaping, asked, "By the way, did you enjoy the date?"

"Mhm..." Sylvia hummed softly. With just this, Lith could feel that she was genuinely happy with it.

Smiling, he then asked, "And what about the kiss?"

A slight rosy tinge surfaced her face. Yet she still hummed, "Mhm... enjoyed..."

Lith chuckled internally. It was not easy to sway her heart, but he was making some progress at last.

"Want to kiss again?"

"..."

Sylvia did not respond, but the rosy glow on her face gave it away.

Lith made her lean back on him and bending his neck, kissed her again. It was just a light peck.

Sylvia's face was flushed, but she heaved in relief as she thought it was over.

But it wasn't!

Lith gave her another peck... then another... and another...

Lith stopped only when he couldn't make out a difference between her face and a tomato.

Going back to hugging her from behind and letting her sink into her new reality, Lith said, "If you want to go on another date, you don't need to be shy. Just ask. Though, with how cute you are, if you don't ask me out for a date in a year, I'll have to forcefully drag you into one."

The corner of Sylvia's lips subconsciously flared up. She did not know why, but she was feeling a weird sensation which was... making her tingly?

She did not know. She couldn't figure it out.

Lith then chuckled evilly and slithering his hands on her abdomen, then squishing her love handles, said, "If I drag you, the next time, it'll be more than just a kiss. Do you know what I'll do to you?"

Sylvia's heart sank. The Prince was planning to defile her body? Was he just like every other perverted man out there?

To Sylvia's dismay, Lith placed his chin on her head and chuckled evilly again. Squishing her love handles again, he replied to his own question, "Hehe~... I'll torture you with the worst kind of torture out there—tickling torture!"

'...'

Sylvia's chaotic thoughts abruptly came to a halt.

'What?'

She was dumbfounded.

"After that, I'll torture you by making you eat loads of sweets, giving you a sugar crash. Hm, hm, what a genius idea yours truly possesses."

Like a madman, Lith continued to spout nonsense.

"Maybe I'll also have you follow me around and ask you to make me tea. And whenever you serve me tea, I can scold you for it being either too hot or too cold or simply the right temperature."

'What is this...'

Sylvia was really confused. Nothing made sense!

Lith tightened his grasp on her, hugging her firmly. "Maybe I could also tie you up to a chair and kiss you till you gasp for breath. How does it sound?"

'Your Highness...'

Sylvia's apathetic face turned into that of a worrisome look, coupled with a hint of embarrassment, and amusement.

She had such mixed emotions that she didn't know what to say or do.

"Hm-mhm-hmm-hmm-mhmm~!" Lith hummed a melody and swayed side to side while gluing his face with Sylvia's.

Bombarded with so many new things, Sylvia was at an utter loss.

'This feeling...'

'It's much different from Zen's...'

Zen was Sylvia's summoner puppy. The affection that she felt from that little Labrador was the first ever 'warm' feeling she had.

Lith also gave her the same 'warm' feeling, but it was entirely different. It did not resemble the one she had with her pup in the slightest.

'It is so confusing...'

'...but I don't hate it.'

With that, Sylvia lay forcefully hugged by Lith and continued to watch the fishes. Her mind may be blank, but her heart was beating fast, as if trying to send waves of warmth everywhere in her body.

Chapter 999 Miser Dungeoneer

A decade passed.

Human Continent.

Standing atop a cliff and staring at the burning village below, a warrior clad in tattered clothes gazed at it.

His dark eyes shined with a dull hue and his unkempt hair swayed with the breeze.

Sighing deeply, the figure said, "I don't know what to do anymore."

Though he may appear to be looking at the burning village, the focus of his eyes was somewhere else.

[Ding!]

[The apocalypse is approaching!]

[Ding!]

[The apocalypse is approaching!]

[Ding!]

[The apocalypse is approaching!]

[Ding!]

[The apocalypse is approaching!]

[Ding!]

[The apocalypse is approaching!]

The line of texts in front of his eyes annoyed him to no end. He couldn't eat, sleep, or even make love peacefully.

The looming danger and the stress of the apocalypse had always kept him on the edge all these years.

"How many years has it been? Almost three and a half centuries?"

"I've not come in contact with that clan and never even bothered to change anything, yet why... why have things turned out to be like this?"

Sighing again, the man softly said, "Whatever. I'll just do what I can. It's not like I can control all the variables. Anyway, system, status."

Upon his command, a blue screen appeared in front of his eyes.

+

[Status]

Name: Lucas Aleron

Title: Miser Dungeoneer

Rank: Saint

Cultivation:

— Affinity: Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Lightning, Light, Life, Dark, Death, Space.

— Magic Core:

*Area: 745,230,111 km²

*Speciality: Availability of rare decomposes, Availability of rare herbs.

Body Stats(Level 11):

— HP: 100

— SP: 78

— STR: 65

— STA: 81

— AGL: 43

— INT: 99

(Points available to distribute: 11)

Unique Abilities: Plunderer(used), Pyrokinetics(three uses left), Steal(one use left).

Warning: Host is under tremendous stress. Further cultivation will lead to Magic Core exploding.

+

Lucas heaved a deep sigh once again.

"Miser Dungeoneer huh... well... it's not wrong. There has been nothing but setbacks after setbacks in the dungeons. Who would've thought they have turned out to be so dangerous. Anyway, the title is not nice, but at least it provides me some luck during times of absolute crisis where my life's on the line."

Shaking his head, he then muttered with a hint of regret, "This isn't the worst of things I've faced..."

"...To this day, I still regret not properly planning and killing that kid. Even though I gained Water, Space, Light, Life, and Death elements, and have a whopping ten elemental affinities, it's still nowhere close to those monsters."

"...I have done what I can, to the best of my abilities. Reaching Saint Rank in under 300 years is already astronomical. There's barely anyone that can reach such a stage. If I'm not wrong, in my past life, I reached Saint Rank at around 1500 years of age..."

"...Whatever. What matters now is the apocalypse. Time is the only constraint I have. I do not know what he's doing, but I have a feeling that I'm being left in the dust."

Lucas extended his hand out towards the skies, as if trying to grasp the sun in his palm.

"No matter what I do, I can't reach that monster's level. But it's okay. If the monster doesn't exist... then there won't be any apocalypse."

With determination flashing in his eyes, the dullness was replaced with anticipation.

Looking in a certain direction, Lucas's lips parted and said the words he had never once said before,

"...Vampire Prince... it's about time we have an encounter..."

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith was on the rooftop, sipping on tea and going through the general news.

The halo on his head had intensified in color during this time, becoming such a shade of dark that even its shadow wasn't formed.

The world was in turmoil again. This time, in a much more dire state.

While he was browsing through the news, something suddenly made him turn his gaze in a particular direction.

"What... what was that?"

He couldn't particularly catch on, but it felt as if someone had poked his head.

Blinking at this strange occurrence, Lith shrugged.

"Maybe it's people's karma hitting me back or something."

While his thoughts were as such, in one of the courtyards of the castle, Lilith, who was walking in the hallway with Qingyue behind her, suddenly stopped.

Her pointy ears perked up and she turned her gaze in a certain direction.

Blinking in a similar manner like Lith, Lilith thought out loud, "Who was that?"

"I faintly remember that figure, but can't seem to recall much about him. Hm... if I forgot then it wasn't someone important."

With that, Lucas narrowly escaped from having a premature death and was on track to stop the apocalypse again.

A title wouldn't alert any of the higher beings. However, if it was being called out by someone or a greater cultivation, then the higher beings, depending on their sensitivity to their names, could feel a gentle tingle on their soul or an outright poking of a needle.

One should not carelessly take names of higher immortals. This was something taught to everybody, and was also one of the biggest reasons for many people's death every year.

The ones that died by this were ranked at a whopping number #25 in Dumb Ways To Die magazine.

Back on the rooftop, Lith sipped on tea and was back to looking at the news.

The corner of his lips were curved up as he stared at a particular article.

—News Flash!

—News Flash!

—News Flash!

—The Werewolf King has been gravely injured!

—Pictures of the Royal Family are forbidden to be taken. So we can only show the state of the King's castle. Here it is...!

Lith chuckled. The Werewolf castle was in shambles. Half ruined and half burning.

"I have no idea how he did it, but to defeat a Supreme Rank while being an Emperor Rank, and also ascend at the very same time, then beat the Supreme Rank... it's nothing less than monstrosity."

Lith was in a happy mood. The more people ascended, the better it was for him overall.

He then swiped left on the tablet screen and changed the news, as if the Werewolf King almost being beaten to death wasn't significant.

The next news was of the holy war.

The situation had escalated to such a degree that one of the seven sins had made an appearance on the battlefield.

It was the Sin of Wrath, Astaroth, invading into the Angel Continent and causing mayhem.

The Heavenly Emperor was still busy fighting the Demon Queen, so this gave them an opening to go all out.

As it was on the outskirts of the continent, only one Angel King appeared to fight against Astaroth. It was the Angel of Patience, Mydaiel.

If one saw their battle, they would think that an angry bull was fighting against a calm and graceful swan.

Like a berserker, Astaroth continuously sent a flurry of attacks while Mydaiel simply blocked and played along to keep him busy.

The situation of the rest of the Angel Kings and Seven Sins was unknown.

"Well, they should be preparing for a major fight. Surely they aren't just waiting and watching their peers get killed."

Once again swiping left, Lith looked at some more news.

Getting bored by it after a while, he thought out loud, "...All of this aside, I wonder how my wives are doing."

There was nothing that Lith had on him that could help him look at his wives. But, he was sure a certain someone could help.

Putting away the tablet, Lith stretched and made his way downstairs.

Walking in the hallways of his gothic castle, Lith soon found that certain someone.

It was a sexy silverhead with a voluptuous motherly body, walking towards him. Behind her, there was a figure emitting a sweet aroma, almost making Lith drool.

'Tch. I need to do something to resist myself from eating Qingyue.'

Making his way towards his mother, who was already looking at him with a soft smile, Lith said, "I was looking for you."

Lilith covered her mouth and said with a slight gasp, "Oh my... my baby finally remembers his mother exists?"

Lith rolled his eyes. It had only been a decade since he last saw her. And he hadn't gone anywhere outside the castle. No, not even castle... he did not move an inch from the rooftop.

"I don't know about my mother, but I sure do know that I miss my wife and wives."

Lilith chuckled playfully. "What is my dear husband seeking me for?"

Lith wrapped his arms around Lilith's waist as he reached her and staring into her eyes, said, "It's been a long time since I gave any attention to my wives."

Lilith's lips curved up. "Sure has been."

As she said that, Lith moved closer and gobbled up her sweet, cherry red lips. While doing so, he moved and planted Lilith's back on the wall beside.

Qingyue tried to avert her gaze and not look at the scene in front. Although she should be used to this, it still was somewhat surprising to see her Madam and Prince do it out in the open.

Secretly taking her phone out, Qingyue typed a message in a group chat.

+

[Inner Circle]

Qingyue(admin): Refrain from walking in the hallway leading to the Queen's chambers and the Lilly courtyard.

+

As she texted that, suddenly, a notification popped up instantly on her phone.

Her phone was on silent so it did not disturb the Prince and the Queen.

+

Freya(admin): What happened?

Bella(admin): hellohellohello, long time no see guys! :D

Bella(admin): What's going on btw? Did something happen to the hallway?

Qingyue(admin): ...

Qingyue(admin): No questions.

Bella(admin): :SadCatOk:

Bella(admin): I just wanted to chat... :DogeCry:

Freya(admin): (No questions.) — okay. I'll refrain.

Sylvia: I'll refrain too.

Fei: +1

Keith: +1

Fanny: +1

Qingyue(admin): ...

Qingyue(admin): Stop spamming. You guys are not even in the castle.

Mary: I'll refrain, senior. I was just on my way there. I'm glad I checked the message first.

Qingyue(admin): Good.

Qingyue(admin): Don't reply again. React to the message if you understand.

Bella(admin): (...if you understand.) — :YesSirSalute:

Freya(admin): (...if you understand.) — :ThumbsUp:

+

Qingyue put the phone back in her pocket and shook her head. These guys were too lax and informal when texting. That's why she preferred not to talk there. But in case of emergencies like now, it had to be done.

Having her phone placed back in her ring, she turned her head. The moment she did, her face heated up.

"Mhm~... after so long..." Lilith let out a soft moan.

Holding Lilith's leg up and having parted her panties, Lith slowly let his erect cock get embraced by her juicy, warm cunt.

Qingyue was totally taken aback. 'How are they so quick...'

'Just a minute ago they were kissing and now...'

There were some things nobody could understand.

How did life first appear? What happened in the beginning of the universe? Who were the first immortals and gods?

These were all one of the profound questions that no one had an answer to.

However, at this moment, Qingyue thought, 'Those still pale in comparison to the escalations suddenly happening here. How did this happen...?'

The human maiden could only just think and stare at her Masters from the sidelines.

Lith, who was well aware that Qingyue was beside him, couldn't care less. His dao of shamelessness had peaked after some secluded cultivation. There was nothing that could shake him!

Right now, having his little brother be enveloped in the wonderland of fluff and warmth, Lith looked at Lilith and asked, "By the way, do you have something that can show me what my wives are doing?"

Lilith chuckled. "Isn't it unfair to talk about other wives while you're deep inside your main wife's pussy?"

Squelch... Squelch...

Moving his hips and letting slippery wet sounds arise as he spread Lilith's insides, Lith said with a smile, "Yes, it is. But what can you do? I'm an unreasonable husband."

Lilith nodded and wrapped her arms around Lith's shoulders. "That, you are."

The two's conversation caused Qingyue's ears to turn hot red. She did not want to look, but exactly in front of her eyes, she could see the source of the squelching sounds.

The big rod that looked like it would not fit in such a small entrance was penetrating and stretching her madam's flower.

At this moment, Qingyue could not help but think, 'If you can have a conversation... at least look at me and dismiss me, Madam, or Your Highness...'

.....

Chapter 1000 Not Sane Wives

Under a starry sky painted on the black canvas of space, donned in a simple black dress, a figure extended her hand out and clenched her palms, as if trying to envelope the whole universe into her fist.

"Fuuu... soon..."

The figure's sea blue eyes had unfathomable determination flash in them.

"...Scelestus wouldn't be limited to this single world."

The said figure, her bluish-silver hair swaying along the breeze, was none other than Arya Relgar.

The ruler of the underworld, the owner of Scelestus, the Empress of Dragon Race, and the beloved wife, ex-teacher of the Vampire Prince.

Unlike usual, there was no blindfold on Arya's eyes. Sitting in a lotus position at the edge of a cliff, her expression was serious, another unusual instance.

'I miss him...'

A look of longing was visible in her eyes, hidden under the veil of determination.

'But it's okay. He needs time for growth, and I need some for mine as well.'

It has been a long time since she last saw Lith. She knew he was in the Royal Castle as he would update her on text, and she could always rush to his side, but Arya refrained from doing so.

'If it had not been for this...'

Arya placed her hand on her abdomen where strange fluctuations were occurring.

Taking a deep breath, Arya muttered softly, "The Legendary Rank..."

Arya was about to break through to the Legendary Rank. A realm where only one person she knew was present at.

A faint chuckle left her mouth as she continued, "I don't know what the reason was, but everything has changed, and ascensions aren't as difficult. Emmy should be breaking through too in a bit, or has she already ascended? Hmm... I guess I should do a small check..."

With that, Arya took out her phone and went through it to see how her dear friend and co-wife was doing.

.....

Abalax World Academy.

A tense atmosphere could be felt in the academy. All the professors, students, and staff had a bad premonition shroud them.

The reason?

The Principal was missing!

"Where have you gone, Madam?"

The most tense of them all was the Cherubim under the War Angel Seraphim, Sel.

A few weeks ago, Emilia had disappeared from the academy. There was not a single trace of her present.

Even though Sel tried to keep everything under wraps and let the situation be in control, the word of her absence had leaked out, and many were panicking.

At this point, Sel could do nothing but grit her teeth and find a way to stabilize the academy.

With the world being wrapped in flames of war, instability in the institution would lead to drastic repercussions.

Biting her lip and having a slightly dark expression, Sel muttered softly, "Please be back soon..."

.....

Slash!

In a throne room, along with the air, a sword cut through the very space and incapacitated a tall figure.

With a loud thud, as his body fell down, a red heel stomped on his face and punctured his eyes.

Above the heel, one could see the wearer of it was a fierce lady with slender yet toned legs.

Clad in light armor and slashing her sword to the side, blood brushed off the blade and it shined lustrously with its pristine glow once again.

The lady holding the sword, she was a black-haired, red-eyed beauty, being none other than Alexandra.

As she exhaled a cold breath of air, her aura rose sharply and was now at the Half King realm.

"Jade Pillar World — conquered."

After saying those words, Alexandra made her way towards the throne and regally sat on it.

She may not be royalty or an authority, but she sure was a Kingslayer.

Having gone through serious challenges throughout the years, her abilities were sharpened to the point of her becoming a world-class assassin.

This was the path she was going to walk on.

Though she was an assassin, there was no way even an army full of Saint Ranks could defeat her in an open combat.

Despite having reached such a rank, Alexandra was far from being happy. It was because,

'...I miss darling...'

Like her older sister Arya, she too longed to be with her husband.

However, the fact that she would be left way behind if she didn't work hard looked over her head.

If she couldn't protect or provide for her husband, there was no use of her existence. Even though nobody had asked her for it, Alexandra did not want to be the person on the receiving end, but rather the giving one.

Just like her older sister Arya, she too wanted to give everything she could to her husband. She wanted to shower him with all the good things in the world and stay by his side.

There should never come a day where he would need to leave her side to go work or do something. Everything would be laid at his disposal.

That was what Alexandra wanted to achieve so that the two would forever be together.

Exhaling another breath of cold air, Alexandra thought to herself, 'It is still a far-fetched dream. I must work even harder.'

With that Alexandra tapped on a bracelet in her hand, and it soon opened up a red portal.

Possessing a serious expression as always, she stepped into it, making her way towards a new world called Upside-Down Dwarven Kingdom, a place renowned for their advanced technology and weapons.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Mhmm..."

Lilith let out a soft moan as Lith slowly made his shaft graze against her inner weak spot.

The two were still in the hallway with Qingyue beside them. Their standing missionary position hadn't changed and it had barely been a few ten minutes.

Lith's hips were moving slowly as he was busy looking at a tablet screen.

After asking about his wives, his mother gave him that to watch what they were doing.

Raising his eyebrows in surprise as Lith looked at Arya, then Emilia's empty office that only had Sel, and lastly Alexandra, he couldn't help but be surprised.

Turning to look at his mother, he said, "Things have escalated quite a bit."

Lilith wrapped her arms around Lith's shoulders and smiled softly. "Not escalated, but accelerated."

"Hm?"

"They are all motivated for their own growth and want to reach greater heights. Everybody by now has realized that if they don't work, you'll leave them in the dust."

Lith blinked in amusement. "Why? This isn't a competition... I am not trying to put anybody down..."

Lilith nodded in understanding and pulled Lith closer in her embrace. This resulted in his shaft getting lodged in her deepest area, kissing her womb's entrance.

Letting out a hot breath on Lith's lips, she said, "The women around you are not sane. You should accept this fact by now."

Lith tilted his head in befuddlement. How were they not sane? If they weren't sane, then what was he? A maniac?

Lilith chuckled softly at his reaction and said in a soft voice, "In general, women like strong, protective, and providing men for themselves. But that's... in general. Not everybody thinks similarly. The girls around you have a tinge of insanity etched deep into them. And unlike most, they don't want providers, but want to be givers."

Lith did not understand where his mother was getting at in the slightest. Why would his wives think of being providers? It's not like he lacked anything.

No, not just that... simply their existence being around him was more than enough for him.

Why were they thinking they needed to provide him something else?

Lilith softly pecked on Lith's lips and brought him out of his stupor. "Don't dwell on it. Just know that they wouldn't visit you unless you call them. They're all busy and they're also assuming you're busy, so they don't feel like disturbing you."

Lith furrowed his brows. Now this was something he didn't know. Why were his wives making assumptions like that...

Shaking his head, Lith said, "I understand. I'll let them know. Though, Emmy seems to be missing."

Right, where was his innocent Angel? He hadn't corrupted her in quite a while and missed her.

"Hmm... if I'm not wrong then you should expect her to be back in a year or two. And... I think you should go visit her with some gifts and flowers."

Lith wanted to ask where she was and what she was doing, but given how his mother didn't tell him that, he knew asking more was futile.

Lith nodded in understanding and thought, 'As long as she's safe... that's all that matters.'

"She's safe, right?"

"Yes. No worries there."

"Alright."

"Now that you know about them, can we resume our quickie? If you don't know already, mama's drooling, and that's very unsightly..." Lilith said with a soft chuckle.

Lith chuckled as well and putting her hand on her waist, made her sit down on the ledge behind them.

The ledge's height was as such that it reached exactly a few inches below Lith's waist level. It was a subtle yet fine detail that only a few in the castle knew about.

Having his mother sit down on the ledge, Lith didn't need to raise himself on his toes or bend his knees to adjust himself.

Lilith was at a perfect level where she could get the forbidden meat stuffing from Lith.

Before starting their shameless cardio session, Lith's gaze fell on Qingyue who was still standing at the side with a professional look.

"Ah, you're still here."

'At last!' Qingyue thought to herself and rejoiced. She couldn't express how happy she was to have been noticed.

Lith chuckled and continued, "Sorry Qingyue, today's fully reserved for wifey here. Though, I can't dismiss you yet. All the clothes will soon fall off, you need to help with that. Right, until then... come closer."

A rosy complexion took over her face, but she nodded professionally and walked close to the two.

Lilith smiled and shook her head. She pinched Lith's nose and said, "All attention on me, you get it, husband dearest?"

It was a sarcastic comment, but Lith chuckled in response and said, "What? Jealous from your own maid? Tch. Tch. And here I thought my wife was super understanding."

Lilith rolled her eyes and placed her hands on Lith's hips. She then pulled him closer, pushed him away, and again pulled him closer, making him penetrate her.

"If you're not doing it, I'll help myself."

Lith chuckled again. Now this was something new.

Spreading her legs apart and having them hover in air, Lith got a full view of her parted labias. Ramming his naughty sword into her lewd scabbard, he said,

"Happy now?"

"Mhm..." Lilith closed her eyes and let out a soft moan.

Getting his mother busy, Lith turned to Qingyue and extended his hand out.

She went ahead and hugged him from the side, not knowing what he was upto.

Upon getting so close, Lith's evil hand unceremoniously slithered under her skirt, then her panties, and hooked itself to her squishy insides.

Qingyue blushed hard and breathed heavily as her body heated up.

Lith curled his fingers in her and stimulated her, making her legs tremble.

"There's a lot of work and I need you to help. For now, enjoy."

With that, Lith smiled and quickly got to work, pleasuring not just the master, but also her servant at the same time.