



162 The Heavenly Demon Sect and Xiao Family [2]

Lia had already brought Jeric into the agreement to invade some independent dark sects. The benefits of getting more people were brought into his interest and, since it was already accepted, Lia had decided to use some of the remaining time to "distress" before the report. ¹

She could just stay in her Northern Region room and wait for the maps and lists of dark sects, but she decided to go for a walk to see what the mortals and other people were up to.

Watching the people minding their own businesses, she realized how peaceful their minds were at peace. They don't know about the legacy and also the wars between the different continents.

It could be because of the buried past of the Great World War, but it isn't what matters the most. Lia's only wish is to finish this legacy and live like a normal being, gain experience in conversing with normal people, and travel to the Upper Heavens.

The four heavens are full of wild and vast discoveries, and living in the lowest heaven obviously gives her reason to strive.

But ignoring those thoughts, Lia stopped at one pub and looked at how the people inside were enjoying their lives.

'I have never tasted liquor before... Should I try one?' Lia thought, then moved her way inside of the pub.

She was greeted by one staff member. She nodded, then occupied a vacant table. But as much as she wanted to try to enjoy her time, other men's attention was all on her.

Her beauty could not be ignored. No one would be heedless if a fairy entered a pub that was in disorder.

Lia ordered a normal bamboo wine, and after a few seconds of waiting, a small jar was in front of her and a small wooden cup was beside it.

'Seems interesting...' Lia thought, then opened the jar. As she opened it, the aroma of the bamboo wine reached her nostrils and rushed to her senses, feeling the sweet yet strong scent of a fermented liquid.

She smiled, then poured the wine into her cup, took it, and drank the whole cup of wine. Everyone who was watching her was astonished. They were agape and gasped at how huge a drinker this fairy was.

'What the hell... who would drink a wine that

big?' They thought, but Lia ignored all of their gazes and smiled after the sweet taste of wine tingled with her tongue.

Lia looked at the jar and exhaled a satisfied breath. She was still smiling, and as she looked at the cup, she couldn't be more tempted to pour another cup.

Lia drank straight as she couldn't ignore the tasty wine she was drinking. She emptied the first jar and ordered again. And as she got the jar of wine, she drank it empty again and again, until she got her 5th jar.

"I see that you are a heavy drinker, Fairy?" A deep voice of a man loomed at Lia's side.

Lia raised her eyebrows and looked at the man who was talking at her side. It was a middle-aged man with a balding hairline, wearing slightly expensive robes.

"So what?" Lia ignored him and drank again, but instead of ignoring her, this man held her cup.

Lia instantly glittered with her hands with spiritual energy and cut the finger of the man that dared to touch her.

She then glared at him at the same time and saw how miserably his face was changing.

"Ahh! What have you done?!" The man shouted as



he saw his finger falling down with blood dripping.

Everyone gasped and retracted as they saw the atrocious sight in the daylight. But Lia just ignored their reaction and then darted an eye at the man.

"Try touching me again."

The man's eyes trembled, and he ran out of the pub with his open wound still bleeding. Lia stood up from her seat and approached the counter with her payment.

"Thank you." And then she left.

Everyone was speechless as they couldn't sink things into their minds. Lia had just left the pub as if it was nothing. Blood was still on the floor, and she didn't even bother apologizing for the mess.

But, of course, who would try to annoy someone who had no remorse for some small matters? They could just clean it for her and think of it as an extra service.

Later on, Lia blended with the rowdy crowd once again. Then, she pondered how she was not drunk at this moment.

'Was it because of the natural detoxifying body of cultivators?' She thought, then just ignored it.





Lia decided to visit another pub, but she went for the food. She ate some meals, then, after being satisfied, she left and went to the rowdy crowd once more.

She just enjoyed the crowd, watched the people living their lives. She watched the stalls of small businesses and when she was content with it, she decided to leave the city through normal means.

She went to the gate and then left for the wooded area. But before she could go to another place, some people decided to surround her.

She noticed that someone was tailing her, which is why she walked to a seclusive area. And there, she gave everyone an eye as they slowly revealed themselves.

"That bitch! She's the one who did this to me!"

Lia raised her left eyebrow and looked at the person who was also the person who she cut the fingers of.

"Wow... I knew this would happen." Lia mumbled and nonchalantly continued walking.

"Don't move! You need to pay for the consequences of hurting our brother!"

Lia remained silent and didn't retort. She only looked at each of them and nodded unwillingly.



Yet, she has decided to move and make her way out of the wooded area, as if it would even end in just a short time.

"I said stop moving!" The man who was shouting was supposed to be the leader of the group. And as this man shouted and tried to seize her, she swayed her hand.

Silence covered the whole wooded area, which could make the wind audible as the breeze swayed the leaves of the trees. At the same time, blood gushed out of the neck of the man, polishing the land with red taint.

Lia had her face gloomy, and as everyone retracted because of it, the next second they knew, their leader was already dead.

"Seize me...? That won't happen."

Lia used the people who surrounded her and went to see their families. They arrived at a village of slightly stronger cultivators. Possibly, this is a clan that also gave them an ego, feeling that they had the authority to throw their clan's influence out.

It is reasonable that Lia knew that. But even so, she doesn't tolerate it when she's included in it.

"You become confident," Lia mumbled, then



entered the village that was alarmed by her presence.

Lia grinned and disappeared from her position. She then went to every house and pulled out the children inside.

Everyone, in that short moment, tried to collide with terror as their children were swept off into the distance. Lia brought the children to the gate of the village, beside the people who surrounded her, tied.

The villagers went out of their houses with worried faces. They all looked for their children, and when they found them, they were all at the village's gate.

"Everyone in your clan has offended me." Lia talked in front of them in a loud voice.

"Who are you?! What do you need?" The village leader stepped forward to represent their village.

The parents' cries filled the whole surrounding, but as it sounded like mosquitos flying around, Lia suddenly shouted to keep them silent.

"Everyone, you made the mistake of bothering me. Then, as a punishment, you will work under my family and me." Lia said and grinned.

"From what family? We will make a deal and it is

obvious that we won't comply with you who tried to abduct the children of our village." The village leader retorted with pride.

Everyone else joined in, and they directed their complaints at her. The children cried as well, raising the noise level in the surrounding by plenty of folds.

The tied men behind Lia were all trembling. Why? Because at the time their leader was killed, Lia revealed her cultivation base, almost destroying the confidence they had as cultivators.

They all knew that they made a mistake by offending her, and they couldn't dare talk about it. Lia would not want to kill them. They only remained silent for this.

Lia looked at everyone then answered their questions.

"Which family? Hm... Do you know anything about the Xiao family?"

The village leader was frozen, but the villagers were not even bothered by it. They only retorted, "Who cares if you are from some family called Xiao or something?! Get lost before we kill you!"

The village leader widened his eyes and tried to hush his villagers, but they were uncontrollable.



They continued to slander the Xiao family.

At this point, Lia realized that the Xiao family's influence wasn't still widespread. It was also the result of Yuna's incompetency when it comes to continental influence. Yuna focuses on huge people, not the micro that would only fill small gaps.

"In case you don't know, the Xiao family is the authority of the Eastern Continent," Lia mumbled, then pulled one man from among the people she tied at the gate.

The man was still, frozen as if unable to move. And as she pulled it, everyone retorted.

Lia raised her hand and then swayed it downward, creating a line of spiritual energy around the man's neck, detaching his head from it.