## Vampire 1031

Chapter	1031	Lucid	Dream
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Being used to sleeping with a cuddle companion, Lith's muscle memory kicked in as his evil claws slithered over Mayzin's body.

They were still in their limit and didn't touch in places they weren't supposed to, putting Mayzin in a dilemma.

Should she scold her nephew for doing things such as these or should she ignore it? It's not like he was doing it intentionally.

...Or was he?

Mayzin turned around to stare at him.

Silver was spread everywhere like unwoven silk strands. Hiding beneath these long hair was Lith's sleepy face. He took slow and calm breaths and slept peacefully.

At this moment, for Mayzin, Lith's sleeping face looked like the cutest thing in the world. It made her feel cozy, and his strong musky and rosy scent acted as relaxants, making her melt.

Being the male equivalent of what Lith liked to call 'maidenless' and Lucifer liked to call 'bitchless', Mayzin had never been in such close proximity with someone of the opposite sex.

Who would've thought that there could be such a strange comfort present in this world.

Was he perhaps sleeping so soundly because he felt protected by Mayzin? It could be true. She was a powerful dragon and even if she had retracted most of her aura, being in such close proximity to her, Lith must've felt protected and secure.

Thinking along these lines, Mayzin stopped bothering Lith and lay quietly beside him. She thought of going to sleep again, but then decided against it as the time for the quest she gave him was coming to its end.

The sun still wasn't up yet and it was dark.

In his sleep, Lith found himself sitting by a heater on a cold winter. He hadn't done such a thing ever since he reincarnated in this world. The dream was lucid and it was as if he could actually feel the warmth.

Looking around in his dreams, Lith found himself in a cramped room with a window behind him that was letting out cold air seep in. There was nothing he could do to shut it as it was a square hole in a wall.

Lith was lying flat in front of the heater. It was a bit of a distance from him, and as he felt chilly behind his back, he squirmed closer to the heater.

Surprisingly, he found the heater changed shape as he moved closer. It turned into a long, cuboidal body pillow that was letting out warmth.

Lith wrapped his legs around it and hugged it.

'Ahhh... I am melting...'

The pillow was amazing. It was soft, but also somewhat firm, and exuded out just the right warmth! Who would've thought that such a thing exists out there in the world!

Her thoughts were turning chaotic and her cheeks were flushed red. It was not due to alcohol this time around.
A few seconds later, Mayzin's thoughts were broken as she felt Lith shake his head.
No, shake was a wrong word. This guy was rubbing his face!
Rubbing them in between her breasts, and making her nipples graze against her bra's fabric!
'Fuck!'
This situation wasn't good! It absolutely wasn't!
She should put a stop to the actions of this boy raging with hormones, lest something bad happened.
Mayzin thought of this, but her body refused to move. Her mind and body weren't in sync. One of the two was honest about the feelings while the other was trying to ignore the reality.
It was not like Mayzin couldn't get out of Lith's grasp. His hug wasn't even that strong to begin with. She could easily swap places with Sylvia, who was still in the room and doing something on the phone in a corner.
Sylvia would've been hugged by Lith in her place and she wouldn't need to go through all of this. To a Supreme Rank Space Path entity, doing such a thing was as easy as breathing.
Yet, Mayzin didn't do so.

Not only that, she didn't even care if Sylvia was watching as she was too invested in being used as a body pillow.
The reality of the current situation was that
It was that
Lith unburied his face from the heavenly fluff mountains, distracting Mayzin's train of thoughts. She looked down to see what had happened, only to feel a bolt of electricity run down her spine, making her startled and almost let out a yelp.
'T-this shameless guy What does he think he's doing to a mature lady like me?'
Mayzin was the serious one in her group. She was never flustered easily even by the likes of Lucifer or Arya, and was always with a neutral gaze unless something stimulating happened, such as those times when Lucifer got spanked by Lilith and Agalea for making fun of them.
Such a rare situation that didn't even have a probability of happening once in a thousand years, was actually happening right now!
One of her pink pearls was captured and being toyed with by a man.
She was sensitive in this area. Outrageously sensitive.
And this very place, the tip of Lith's tongue and teeth were doing a great job at flicking, biting, and pulling on her pearl repeatedly.

Mayzin bit her lips hard as her face flushed red. She thought of pushing Lith's face away from her breasts, but like before, her body refused to be in sync with her mind, and she ended up doing the opposite.

'...Okay. Okay. Okay. I accept it. I accept it now. I am enjoying this!'

Mayzin's breathing was haggard as she mustered up all the courage within her to come to terms with reality.

The situation was moving in a dangerous direction. If she didn't do something, then today... in this run down Inn... she might... she might end up losing...

'No-no-no-no! Stop thinking of all that!'

Having never been in a proper relationship, Mayzin's libido never got a chance to be satisfied. Now that an opportunity had come up, part of her wanted to see it through to the end, and the other part resisted the idea as Lith was her nephew and very young.

She wouldn't fall for such a young guy! He wasn't even a proper adult yet, you know?

In his dreams, out of nowhere, disco lights had come up and the cramped room had turned into a nightclub.

The heater pillow changed shape again and this time, there was a sort of a lollipop in front of Lith and a DJ set.

Without thinking much, Lith sucked on the lollipop and was amused to find it having a soft yet firm texture. It was also not very sweet and had a somewhat musky aroma! It was a type of flavor Lith had never had before.

He made a mental note to search for it when he woke up. If there didn't exist anything like this, then he would simply invent it!
Music began playing out in the cramped down and looking at the DJ set in front, Lith's hands moved on their own to play with it.
There was not a single man who wouldn't play with a DJ set if he had the opportunity. The minds of such species that transcended beyond the human race were simple.
If there exists something that you could rub with two of your fingers, then you absolutely must!
With that, Lith started enjoying his lollipop, acting as a DJ, listening to music, and feeling the warmth of the heater.
Not all parts of the heater were gone. Only the top and bottom changed to become the lollipop and DJ set.
Back in the real world.
'Aaaaaahhhhhhh!'
'What the fuck! What the actual fuuuuuck!'
Chapter 1032 DJ Lith
The silence had never been this loud and the screams were never so quiet.
Mayzin had never imagined such a situation. Not even in her wildest dreams.

Her mature persona crumbled with Lith's caresses, and since he was still sleeping and not aware of what he was doing, Mayzin did a soul transmission to Sylvia and asked her to leave the room.

Even though she wasn't watching and even remotely interested in what they were doing, Mayzin didn't want to take a risk. Nobody was allowed to see her current state! Not a single soul!

With Sylvia having left, Mayzin heaved out deep breaths and looked down. Her eyes were moist and a drop of water leaked out from the corner.

If the weather around was cold, then the hot breaths she was spewing out would've definitely been visible as mists.

In her vision, Lith was, oh so skillfully, sucking on her nipples. It was much different than anything she had experienced before even though the actions were similar.

She shouldn't have worn a thin strap top that could slid off so easily.

That was that, but she failed to understand how this pervert's hand went through her skirt and found the correct thing!

As a romance novel fanatic, Mayzin was aware of how men found it difficult to caress the weak spots of ladies. It was because every lady had different placements for these spots.

In the past, during their training, Lith being Lith, made all sorts of shameless comments. It would get him beaten up, but he never stopped.

Mayzin also did her best to avoid Lith to see her accidentally naked or in her lingerie, and also ensured that he didn't touch her in inappropriate places during training.

The former was taken care of easily since Lith understood boundaries and stopped if Mayzin said no. As for the latter, Mayzin was surprised to find out that he was actually a gentleman and had some principles.

Lith was focused during training. He never tried to take advantage of her like how it usually happened in romance novels or had any cliche scenes of tripping together with Mayzin and accidentally touching her boobs or kissing her.

He only teased her through his words, and as for showing his commitment to her, took things slow. The date the two went on was some of the best memories of Mayzin, even though it was quite a short experience.

'Haaah... who taught him all this...'

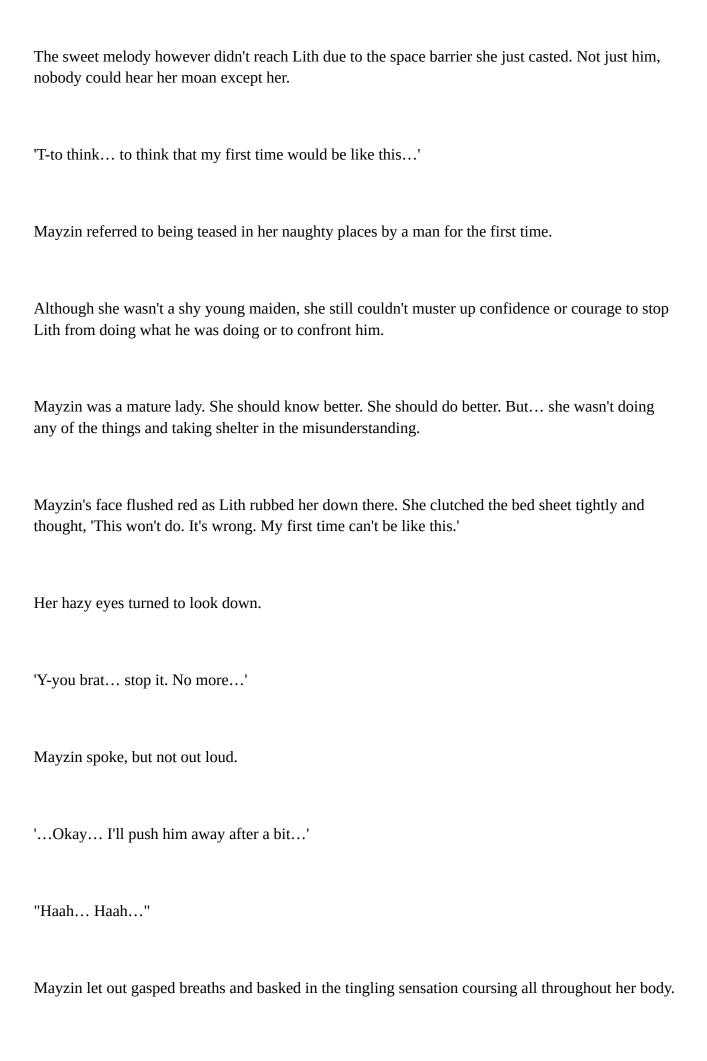
Mayzin covered her mouth and tried to hold in her moans. The stimulation was getting to her head as it was starting to go blank.

She looked at the sleeping Lith who was now rubbing her pussy and sucking on her ample tits. Even if she wanted to, it was too late to stop now. The deed was already done, so she might as well go all the way ahead.

Mayzin swiped the area in front of her mouth with her index finger. A small tear in space opened up and circled her head, then vanished.

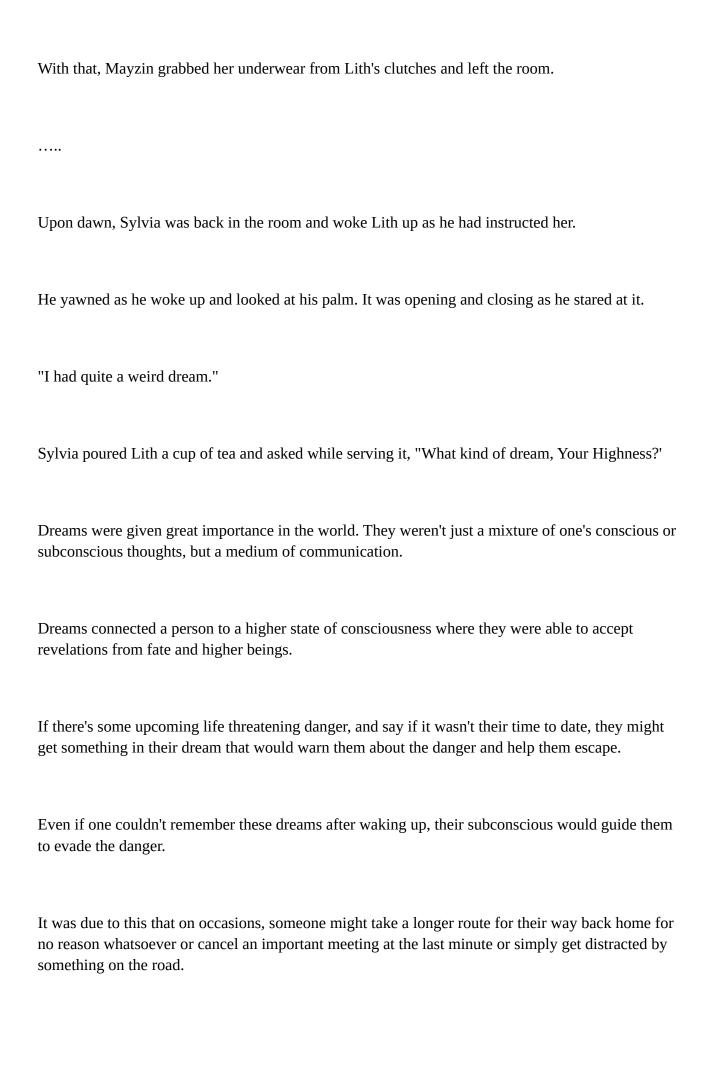
"Ahhhnnn~"

Mayzin stopped forcing herself from moaning and poured it out fully.



Who would've thought that the touch of a man and that of a woman had such disparities. The touch of a man felt much better. No, that wasn't right. It was Lith's touch that Mayzin liked, and not just any man.
'I I'll educate this pervert properly once he wakes up'
One shouldn't sneak into a lady's bed like this, much less touch her in such a manner.
It was good that it was Mayzin here and not someone else. She didn't mind having him force himself on her since she was his aunt, but with another lady, that was a big no-no. Consent was important and should always be practiced.
After thinking so much, Mayzin's mind slowly turned blank as the orgasm built up.
It was here. It was coming. Mayzin's feet curled as she reached the peak of cloud nine.
"Aaaahhh~!"
Mayzin embraced Lith and shook intensely. Her loud moans were proof of her achieving her first orgasm due to a man.
Her panties were soaked and she was sure that there was no going back from here onwards. The realization only just hit her as she took in deep breaths.
A few seconds later, Mayzin rubbed her eyes and turned to look down. This guy was still sleeping, but had somehow stopped playing with her as if he knew what had happened.

'Seriously... if I couldn't sense that he was sleeping then... nevermind that. What I truly wish to know is how is he this skilled even in his sleep!? What sort of monster did Lilith create?' It was too stimulating of an experience today. Mayzin was just glad that Lith wasn't aware of any of this. With the deed having been done, Mayzin decisively chose to move away. Who knows what'll happen if she continued to sleep with him. Replacing herself with some pillows, Mayzin got out of the bed and had a look at herself. She was barefoot and had her skirt fall down till her knees. Her blouse was somewhat twisted, but with some adjustments, it was back to looking normal. So far, nothing seemed like something had happened here. Except... Mayzin's gaze fell on Lith's hands that were hugging the pillows. Held in his palm was a black laced panty that seemed a little wet. 'T-this guy... how... when...' Mayzin's serious demeanor had never crumbled so much. She was a lady with principles and maintained a regal aura around herself, but as of this moment, her face was as red as a tomato. It was only now did Mayzin realize why she felt such a chill breeze down there. 'I really need to be on guard against him for my own sanity.'



With Lith saying he had a weird dream, Sylvia didn't take his comment lightly. She wanted to know if there was any risk to his life and whether she should inform the Queen about it or not.
Whichever maid was with Lith was supposed to inform the Queen of all the important matters related to him.
Lith took a sip of tea and posed a question before answering.
"Do you know what a DJ is, Sylvia?"
Sylvia shook her head.
"Hm, well, it's hard to explain then. Just imagine a gramophone and me repeatedly fiddling with the record on it. Doing so causes noises." Lith said calmly.
Sylvia made a mental note of it. It didn't seem harmful so far.
"and then there was a weird textured lollipop. It wasn't hard, but"
Lith stopped speaking. Something felt suspicious. The lollipop's texture was oddly familiar.
Lith began pondering over the matter while Sylvia waited for him to continue.
At this point, to not let the conversation go in a wrong direction, which was in fact the right direction, the eavesdropping dragon barged inside the room.
"You're awake." Mayzin said with the most deadpan look with a slight hurried undertone.



A man with a feisty mustache clapped his glove clad hand and said in a neutral tone. His voice wasn't overbearing, but the pressure emanating from him caused the crowd to turn silent.
The Giant bowed in front of the crowd while standing in front of the cloaked figures.
"I thank everyone's presence in the capital center, and am deeply moved by your interests in politics."
The man's words were polite and contained not the slightest hint of emotion to it.
"—I request all to please await judgment by the court. We are a peace loving race, we mustn't come to conclusions like this. Mother Seia has taught us patience being a virtue. Let's bask in those holy teachings and follow proper protocols."
The crowd turned silent. How couldn't they? The man in front was a noble of the highest order in the kingdom, yet he was bowing with such humility and requesting them instead of issuing an order.
"My sincerest gratitude."
The man did a small bow then stood erect like a spear beside the cloaked figures.
It was six in the morning. The streets weren't as crowded yet.
As time passed and working hours were about to start, more people could be seen walking on the streets. Some were relaxed while some were in a hurry.
Usually, nobody would've paid attention as they were busy, but today their steps halted as the crowd gathered around the center whispered about the traitors.



There was a fearful expression on her face as she clutched the fabric within her lab coat's pockets tightly.

Her steps were staggering as she walked on three inches tall heels. Her life was tough as is and being forced to wear these only increased her worries.

It was five in the morning when she got up. For a change, she woke up early and thought of taking a shower before leaving for the delivery.

It turned out to be a really bad decision as the shower ran out of water. She didn't have any artifact to create water or Water affinity to cast magic related to those.

Half covered in soap, the girl felt like digging a hole and burying herself in it forever.

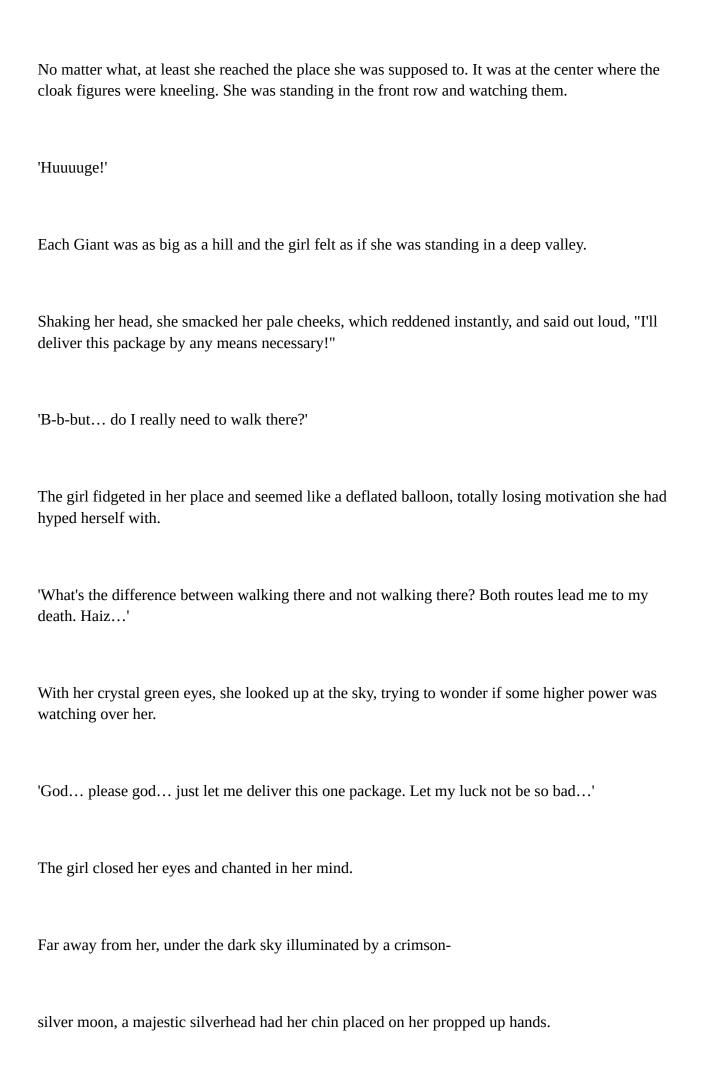
Thankfully, her panic didn't worsen as the water came back in a few minutes. She quickly washed herself, dressed up, and got out of the Inn with the package.

Not even two minutes out, she was almost crushed by a wandering Giant. They never looked down to see if there were people from other races and marched forwards like titans.

"Huff... huff..."

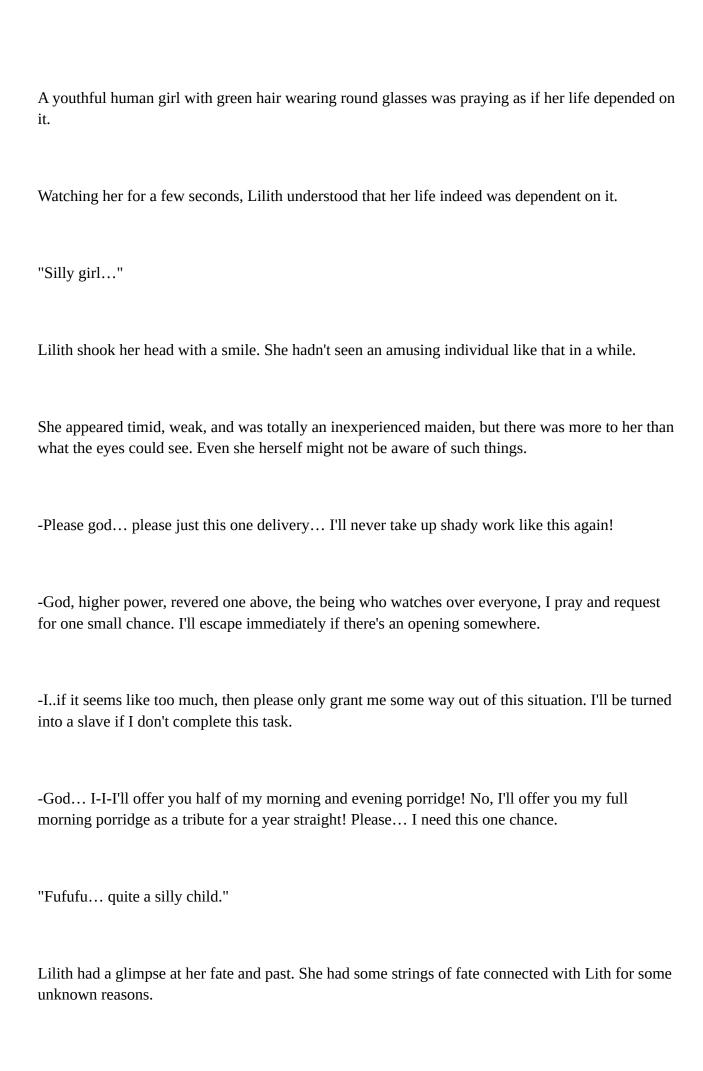
The girl was out of breath. An indoor rat like her didn't have the stamina to run a hundred kilometers. The Giant city was huge, so naturally its streets and buildings were going to be the same.

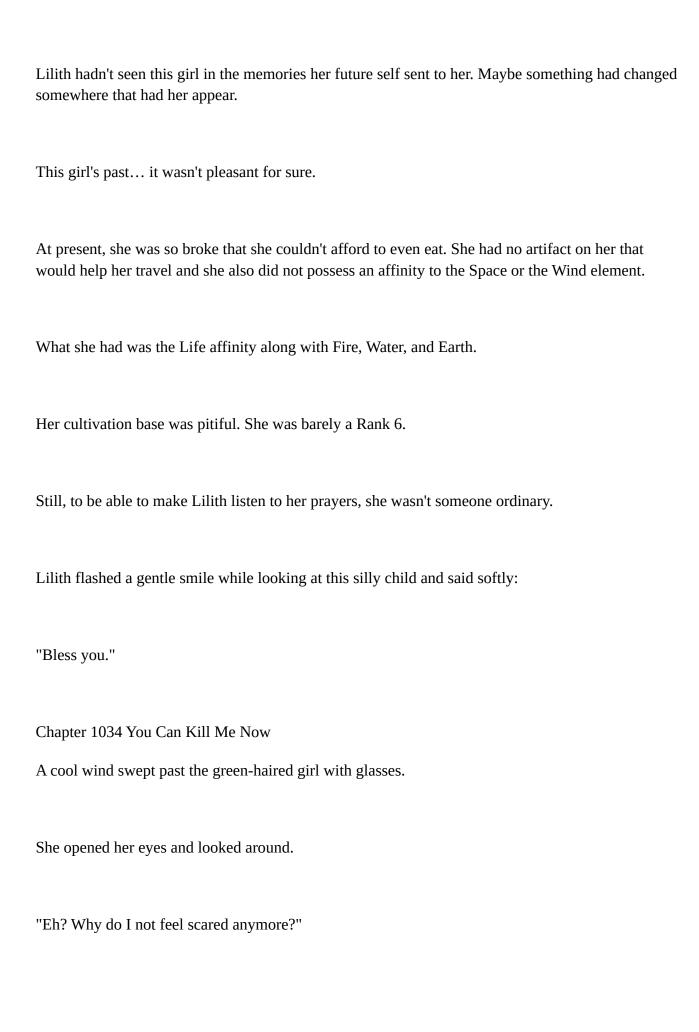
One Giant could easily travel a kilometer with a few steps. But the likes of her, who was barely as tall as a Giant's ankle, would need to take several hundred steps to reach her destination.



She was staring at the empty space in front with a soft smile. Ones who may not know what she was looking at would think she was a psychopath. But nothing was hidden from this divine figure's pair of amethyst eyes. Lilith was looking at what Lith was doing in the Giant Kingdom with her spiritual sense that encompassed the entirety of the world. With her eyes, she was watching over Lucy, who was fighting a powerful being in another dimension. While watching over them, Lilith heard a faint murmur. It wasn't a materialistic sound, but something that rang in her consciousness. Tilting her head to the side on her interlocked fingers, Lilith said out loud, "It's been a while since I heard a prayer." All Emperor Rank and above who cultivated using people's faith had the ability to filter out prayers. They would occasionally respond to some or the ones that were really serious, and would ignore the daily prayers of their worshipers. Lilith hasn't heard a single prayer since Lucy was born. Nothing was as important as her children to her. Since the two were grown up, it could be the reason why she heard a prayer at this time. If it wasn't that, then the person's consciousness could be on a higher scale as compared to the rest. "Interesting..."

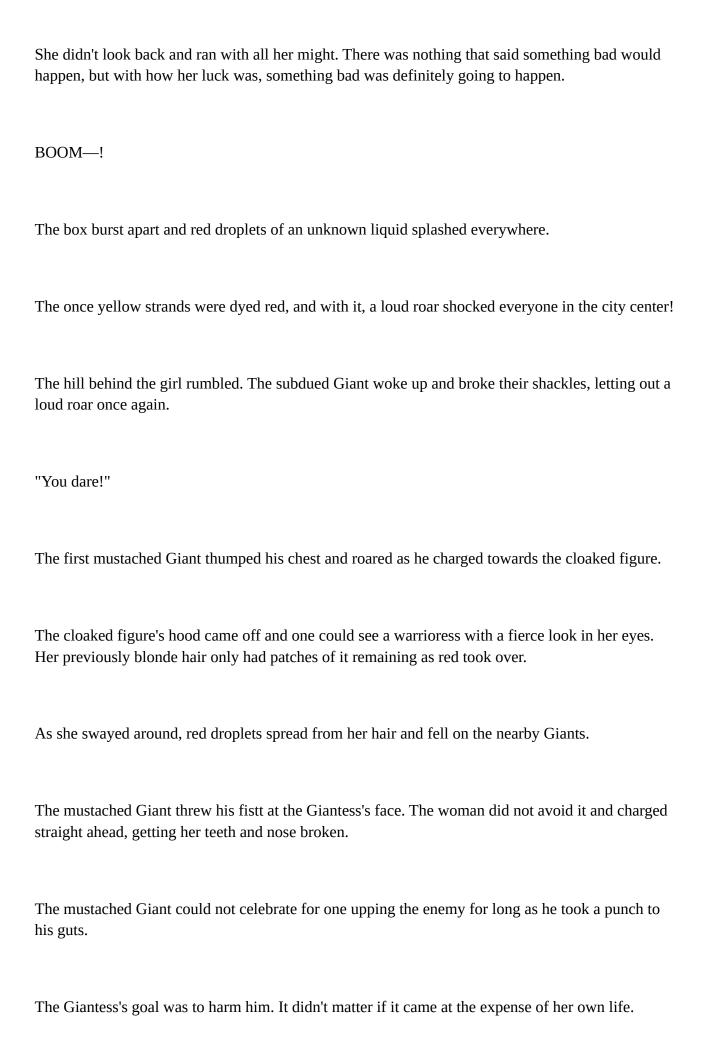
In Lilith's mind, the scene of the worshiper played out while her eyes focused on Lucy, and spiritual sense on Lith. At her level, multitasking such as these was not a big deal.





The thing she was going to do was dangerous and she lacked courage. Yet, all of a sudden, her worries had vanished. She was confused but did not have the privilege to wonder about it.
A black box the size of a closed fist appeared in her hands. It was shaking and seemed like it would explode any moment.
The girl knew she had to hurry. The sender had strictly asked her to make haste as the box was a ticking time bomb. It could engulf even her if she didn't make it on time to the recipient.
With some quick thinking, she decided that the best way to deliver this box would be to charge straight ahead towards the cloaked figures.
She didn't have a movement artifact or invisibility potion, but she knew a spell that could temporarily make her unable to stand out.
She cast it on herself and ran right ahead. Being as small as a bug in comparison to the Giants, she totally went unnoticed. If someone had their spiritual sense spread out, they might detect her.
Fortune was on the girl's side today as she made her way to the base of a towering hill. More correctly, towards a Giant whose blonde locks of hair touched the ground. It formed a maze with the strands acting as yellow curtains.
Thankfully, the girl didn't need to go through this maze and greet the person. The sender instructed that the delivery would be done when the box touched the recipient's body. Even a strand of hair would work.
"Huuuuuf"

Sucking a cold breath of air, the girl bent her waist and swung the box at the person's locks.



Blood dripped from her wounded face as her left cheek swelled up to a painful lump.
She did not show any signs of pain and elbowed the mustached Giant's neck, choking and suffocating him.
Rumble Rumble
The nearby Giants on whom the red droplets were splattered awakened into a frenzied state. Through them, the red droplets spread further to the crowd in the city center, worsening the situation.
"W, what's happening?!"
"Shit, those guys are crazy!"
"Runnnnn!"
"Don't let the droplets hit you!"
Amidst the earth-shaking rumbling, the girl stumbled in her steps, got up, ran, stumbled again, got up, ran, and stumbled again.
She couldn't keep her feet stable and she didn't have enough spiritual energy to cast a spell to keep her stable.
'Ah. Ah. I knew it! I knew it was really shady!'

The girl bit her lips and tried not to cry while running.
'It's over for me! It's over! Aaaaaahhh-!'
As regret came tumbling down, and despair shot up, the girl had a glimpse at the consequences of her actions.
Death.
She was going to die. Definitely get killed by the Giant officials and beheaded publicly.
'Dear god, please listen to my prayer one last time. Please. Please.'
Having no hope, the girl resorted to praying to an entity which may or may not exist. Knowledge about god was not known. Everybody only knew that they granted wishes in exchange for offerings, devotion, and love.
Trying to pry into the matters of god was seen as blasphemy. The girl did not have a death wish, and she wouldn't offend the authorities of the world just to get some knowledge which may not even be useful to her.
'Dear god I'll I will I will give you half of my evening porridge too! Please help! Please help!'
The girl's ears were flooded with stomping and clamoring noises of the Giants running around. Lots of dust rose up, blocking her vision and stinging her eyes. Her face twisted in pain and her body went into complete survival mode.

A few steps away, it was then. The girl heard a buzzing sound pass by her ears, followed by a faint ear piercing noise that was getting distant.
BOOOOOM—!
"Aah!"
A big explosion sent shockwaves throughout the city. The fragile girl stumbled and was planted face down on the ground.
"Imfts omfher"
'It's over.'
'This is probably how I'll die.'
'Haaah I am dying on an empty stomach. It's the absolute worst. Fate, oh fate, why must you be like this? Couldn't you wait till I ate some meat and had my belly full? I wouldn't have any regrets about dying by then'
"Hafmhhaha"
With her face still planted on the ground, the girl let out a muffled rueful chuckle.
'—Who am I kidding I would've still cried out and had regrets. Haiz, is being an immortal really not my destiny?'
"Huuu"



Even if he was a big shot, it didn't matter anymore. As long as she gets a painless death, all was good.
"True death is when you vanish from existence. Nothing of you remains. So if there won't be you, there won't be emotions to perceive or the solace you're talking about."
"Haha"
The girl chuckled while still staring at the sky with her hand extended down.
"so in the end, nothing matters, huh? Sounds touché."
The girl was silent after her comment and the stranger didn't speak either.
In the distance, the Giants could be seen screaming and fighting with each other. The ground was still shaking due to them, but thankfully, the girl was away from their area of battle. She didn't have to worry about being turned into meat paste.
"Say, stranger. Can I make a request?"
"Hm?"
The girl smiled softly. Her crystal green eyes slowly seemed to be losing their liveliness.
"Can you give me a painless death?"

"Actually, can you buy me some meat, let me eat it, then give me a painless death?"
"Hmmm no can you perhaps let me take a shower, wear clean clothes, eat some meat, and brew some potions? All potions I make, you can have them. All I ask for is a painless death after that."
""
Silence ensued once again as the stranger didn't speak. Only the Giants who were fighting could be seen.
The girl chuckled after a few seconds. Tears leaked from the corner of her eyes, which she rubbed off with her index finger.
"Haah it's quite audacious of me, isn't it? And also quite stupid. Who in their right mind asks their killer such things?"
"I should've probably gone 'aaaah' 'eeeek' or 'kyaaa' something when I heard your voice. And I should've probably said something like: 'please spare me, I'll do anything for you.' Maybe you would've taken pity on me hearing that and defiled me until you were satisfied, then thrown me in some dumpster from where I could start a new life."
"Hehe, sounds quite a cliche sad story."
"Too bad, I didn't let out these reactions and said these weird things instead. You must be thinking that I'm really crazy by now. But do you know? They say that you are not you when you're hungry. I haven't had a scrumptious belly full meal in my entire life. I've always been in a state of half full. My stomach grumbled and pained me so much, but there was nothing I could do about it."
"Since I was always hungry, does that mean that I was never my true self?"

"Huhuhu... what a strange thing to ask. Sorry about that. I won't take any more of your time. Please kill me and about your day. Oh, but please make sure to burn my whole body after I die. I can't ask you for a cremation, but I hope this is the least you could do."

The girl's emerald green eyes had almost turned colorless. There wasn't a single speck of sparkle within them.

"The only reason I ask you for this is that I've heard stories about Dark affinity perverts. They can apparently do necromancy and make a dead be back to life something. I don't wanna turn into such a monster and be defiled. Che. Sounds so creepy. I would rather kill myself a second time than have something like that happen."

"—Aah... sorry, I went a bit off topic there. Anyway, you can kill me now. I'm ready."

The girl looked at the world which was nothing but blurry one last time, then closed her eyes.

'This is the end.'

Chapter 1035 Gunther's Conviction

Lith looked at the girl who was laying flat, with her back to the ground. She was about to... sleep. Yes, sleep. It was only a shockwave from the explosion which sent her tumbling on the ground, she hadn't suffered any other injuries.

'Is she not right in the head? Misunderstanding sleep for death?'

Lith thought, sitting a few distance away from her. His head was propped up in his hand, perfectly resembling a certain a silver-haired lady who loved to stalk her children through abusing her nonsensical powers.

He continued looking at the girl, her broken spectacles lying near her, disabling her from seeing anything clearly. Ironically signifying her broken state of mind, which prevented her from seeing reality as it is. He listened to her babbling away about her life for a couple more seconds before she eventually gave in to sleep.
Finally, he approached her and poked her head, sending a small jolt of spiritual energy to wake her up.
"Huh?! Huhhh?! I've been revived? Who would revive me? Who is so kind? God? Was that you? Were my prayers finally heard? Have I been saved?"
Lith facepalmed while sitting just beside her, inwardly lamenting at the girl.
'At least look at the side? At least realize you were only sleeping? Is it really stress making her dumb or is something actually wrong with her head?'
He coughed, putting her solo drama at a stop. The girl finally looked to the side, doing something which she should've done long ago.
Doing so now, she looked at Lith with a mixed expression of reverence and excitement.
Although she could not make out since her glasses broke apart, right now, even the blurry silhouette of Lith looked beautiful to her.
She softly muttered while trying to take in as much of Lith's beauty as possible, "God indeed"
One of his eyebrows twitched as Lith bonked her head, knocking her unconscious.
'Hopeless case.'

He gave a call to Sylvia, who appeared before in a few seconds, and asked her to hand the girl to Fei after briefly explaining her circumstances.

He then turned around and saw the state of the capital, the infected crowd was still fighting and with the way things were, it didn't seem like it would stop anytime soon.

Lith made his way towards the most important part of the capital after a quick look.

The city was made with keeping giants in mind, so it wasn't easily destroyed, at least from the giant's perspective, but for small beings like someone of Lith's stature, it was still violently vibrating. It was just like when humans fought on the road or somewhere, it would look all fine to them and the spectators but for minute creatures like ants, it could very well be vibrating madly, prompting them to flee.

Lith ignored the batches of crowd rapidly falling prey to the infection as he witnessed the battle on the podium. Looking around, the rate of the spreading of infection was slower than before, with measures already being taken by the crowd to isolate but it didn't have any effect on the battle already taking place between the ex chief's faction and the one of the current chief.

He wasn't visible to anyone except Gunther, who had an artifact given by Lith himself which allowed him to see that the young man was standing above the crowd and looking in a certain direction.

The main members of Malros's faction were captured and present here. Gunther was no exception to it.

From a corner, Gunther gritted his teeth as he took in the sight of his people fighting, with some even dying. Giants going berserk was no laughing matter, they lose any and all rationality as a predominant thought in their mind becomes quite literally the only thought.

For example, it was very likely that the giantess who first got infected had her head occupied with thinking of ripping the bastard with mustache to shreds. So as soon as she was infected, that thought became the only thought to remain as everything else was pushed away. The giantess immediately acted with little restraint in her fight as she followed the only thought, dismissing even the threat to her life. Because as of that moment, the thought of her losing her life didn't cross her mind at all.

Gunther thought as he glanced at Lith, who looked like he still had no intention to take action. It was proving stressful even for him to dodge all red infectious liquid with all the restraints which were placed on him. Taking a one last look at Lith, he gritted his teeth with madness as he controlled for a single thought to occupy his mind and let a drop of red liquid hit him.

He trusted Lith in whatever he had in mind. He had seen how capable he was in the academy and back during the assassination attempt, but he couldn't see the giants dying anymore and stay still. It was the land his father and grandfather spent countless years protecting, fostering and ruling. If getting infected is what would allow for his restraints to break off, he shall do it.

Immediately the next moment, his hair turned red as the seals placed on him broke down one after another. A humongous roar was heard as everyone stopped what they were doing for a second. A giant who was about to monkey grab another one's ancestral marbles, stopped. A giant who was about to bite off an ear, stopped. A giant who was about to kick the third leg, stopped. A giant who was about to spear the forbidden virginity, stopped.

Even Lith's attention was distracted from what he assumed to be where the chief was hiding to Gunther who had willingly chosen to be infected. He watched with a gentle smile as his friend's mentality was rapidly overridden with a single thought. Lith couldn't move, he had already been locked onto by a divine sense. He knew that moving now would be a risk.

As soon as Gunther was completely infected, he began running. Not towards the battlefield. Not towards the faction of the current chief. Not towards Lith. Not towards the gap, looking to escape.

He ran towards the crowd. Towards his people.

He was there in but a few couple seconds as he began disengaging people from each other as soon as he arrived. Redirecting a punch which was originally headed for a giant's head, he sent it to the ground and chopped at the back of the attacker's head, making him unconscious.

But before even a second had passed, a fist the size of a big boulder was already heading his way. It was the one who he had just saved, none of the infected giants were in their right mind. He quickly ducked slightly and gripped the hand which was supposed to hit him, hurling the giant overhead, hitting another giant midway and sending them both sprawling onto the ground. Before they had the chance to get up, a knock to the back of their head temporarily took them out of the battle.

Gunther went around the battlefield, expertly weaving across multiple people and violent situations as he saved countless giants from emergency situations and unwanted death.

Quite obviously, it wasn't as effortless as it looked. His body was rapidly racking up wounds and cuts, stacking injuries on top of each other as even his one track mind and enhanced combat prowess as a result of infection failed to deal with the effects of injuries.

His clothes were soaked in blood, ripped in several places with only a cloth hanging from several places. The cloak and hood which had been forced onto them had long ago been ripped off to choke some troublesome giants to unconsciousness as they resisted getting knocked out several times.

One of his hands was limping by his side as he jogged to the next bunch of people. It wasn't his intention to jog, he was still running as far as his perspective went, but to an outsider, his energy levels had already been depleted low enough that his supposed run looked like a jog.

Alas, just as he was about to reach there, one of his legs gave out. There wasn't enough time to rebalance as the faulty leg gave out completely. His humongous body leaned to one side as the momentum carried him forward, sliding through the ground as all the skin which came in contact with ground was rapidly being torn.

The huge body which was a couple hundred meters away from the fighting crowd was still breathing and alive. The mountainous body shook, signifying its attempts to get up. A pity, its energy reserves were long since empty.

A few couple seconds went by as the body kept shaking incessantly before Gunther roared, albeit far weaker than his first roar. One of his eyes had already been scraped when he slid through the ground, but his other eye was fixed on the crowd fighting a few hundred meters away. It was filled with resignation as he watched yet another giant's neck being snapped.

Gunther roared again, gathering enough willpower and energy to plant a hand on ground. Just as he was shaking violently in an attempt to move, a small hand was placed on his head.

Lith had arrived, he chose to take the risk of diverting his attention and moving as he gazed gently into his friend's eyes.

"You've done enough. Take a rest, let me handle the rest."

When Gunther's eyes closed and his breathing turned peaceful, Lith used Life magic and began healing him as he muttered under his breath.

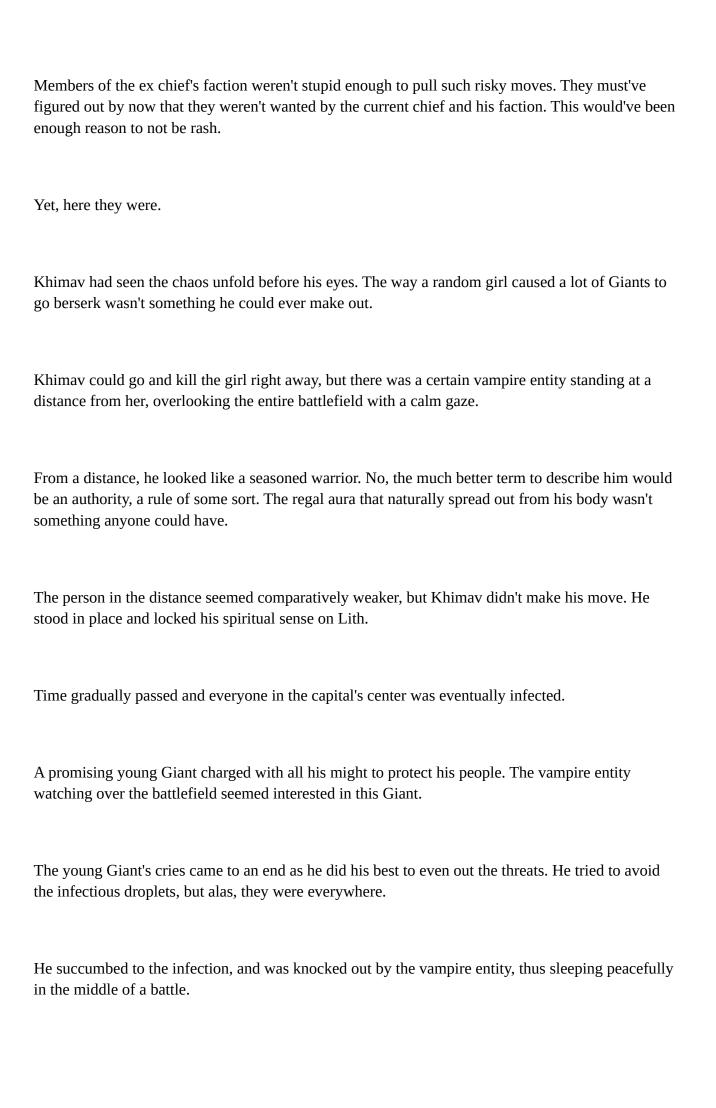
"You chose to protect your people. I'll protect you now."

Chapter 1036 Confronting Khimav

Amidst the ongoing panic in the captal's center, one Giant stood calm in a corner and watched the battle unfold.

He was still enough to be mistaken for a statue.

Ever since the ex chief's faction began making movements, there was an uneasy feeling that wouldn't go. Something was wrong. Khimav couldn't pinpoint exactly where, but something indeed was.



With him going down, the vampire entity seemed to have lost interest in the battlefield. His gaze shifted and locked itself with Khimav's.
Khimav frowned. Although he expected that entity to know that he was being stalked, with how his reaction was, it was evident that he knew for how long Khimav had been watching him.
Khimav stood rooted in his spot and watched the man fly close to him with his set of bat wings.
Lith hovered in midair before Khimav and stared into his eyes.
The man in front had a poised look. Composed, confident, and cunning could be the accurate words to describe him.
"I assume you are the reason for this chaos, yes?"
There was no greeting. No pleasantries or formalities. Khimav went straight to the point and asked Lith.
"Yes." Lith replied.
"Why?" Khimav wondered. "Why meddle in others' affairs?"
Lith shrugged. "I wouldn't meddle if I didn't have a proper reason."
"And what would that be?"
Lith flashed a small smile. "Heh. It's to stop the infighting among you lot."

Khimav's brows burrowed in response. "Stop infighting by causing infighting? Is this not adding fuel to the fire than sand?"
Lith shook his head. "You are so old yet you lack white the wisdom. Are all Giants like this?"
Khimav didn't answer and stared at Lith with serious eyes. There was no time to joke or play around.
Lith shrugged to his lack of interest.
"I'll tell you why I did what I did. Firstly, you wouldn't be present here had I not forced you to. Secondly, you are the only man capable enough to put a stop to most things here."
Khimav listened without interrupting with utmost seriousness.
"Listen carefully, I'll not say it again."
Lith's voice was firm, his gaze locked onto Khimav's.
There was an air of superiority when talking with Khimav. It wasn't arrogance, but his natural trait.
"That Mother Seia you're worshiping has used you. Your wife was poisoned by her lackeys to get you under control, and heck, they even set you up to be with your wife. It was a plan that was initiated before you could even realize you're living."
There would come a sudden day in everyone's life where they would be fully conscious of their thoughts, who they are, what they are and so on.

From that moment onwards, they would remember important events of their life in great detail. It was applicable on all sentient organisms in the world.
"I am not going to tell you how I know what I know. And I don't care if you believe me or not. I have one offer for you. If you take it, you won't regret it. But if you don't, you'll curse yourself for life and may even endanger your poisoned wife."
Khimav clenched his fist and his body trembled. There were so many things Lith had said that he couldn't understand. However, the last line, he understood it completely.
Nobody was allowed to talk about his wife, and definitely not in such pessimistic way. Had it been a normal situation, Khimav would've plucked out the tongue that spoke ill.
The person in front was fearless. Khimav did not know the extent of his capabilities. For all he knew, this person could have hidden experts protecting him for the shadows.
"Whether you select or reject, it hardly concerns me."
Lith dropped a reality-check bomb on Khimav.
"If you end up rejecting, I'll eliminate you and stop the infighting by putting someone up on the throne and lead the Giants. As for whether I'm capable of doing or not, you'll know the answer once you make a choice."
"I'll give you three minutes to consider carefully."

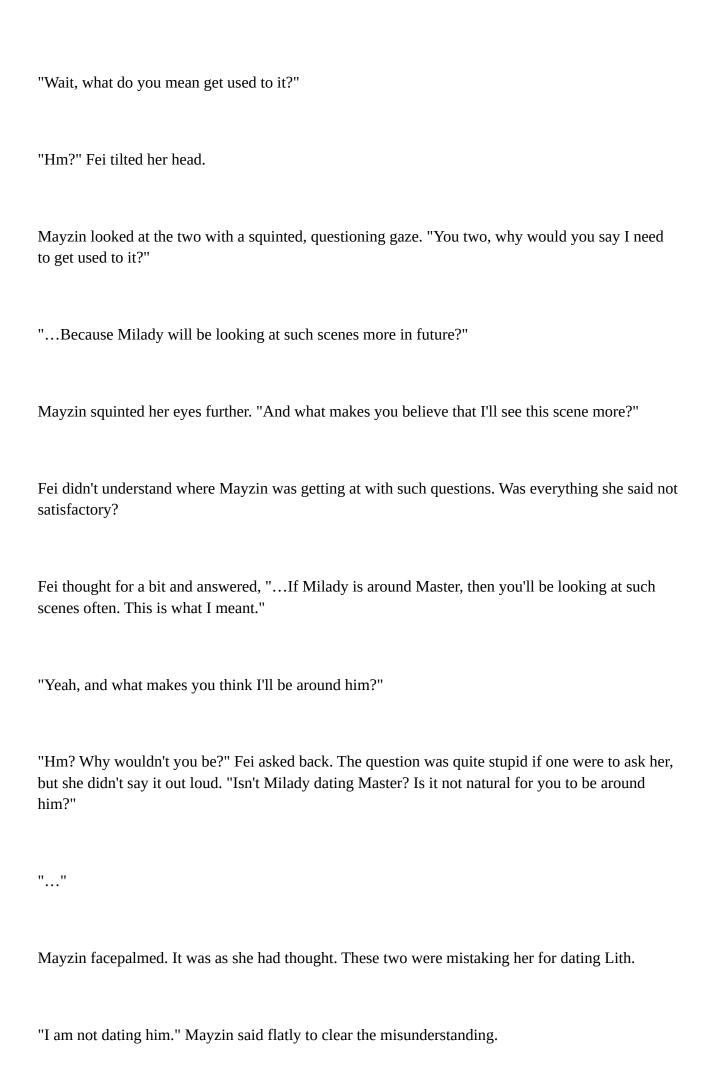
Lith took out his phone and fiddled with it, waiting for Khimav's answer.

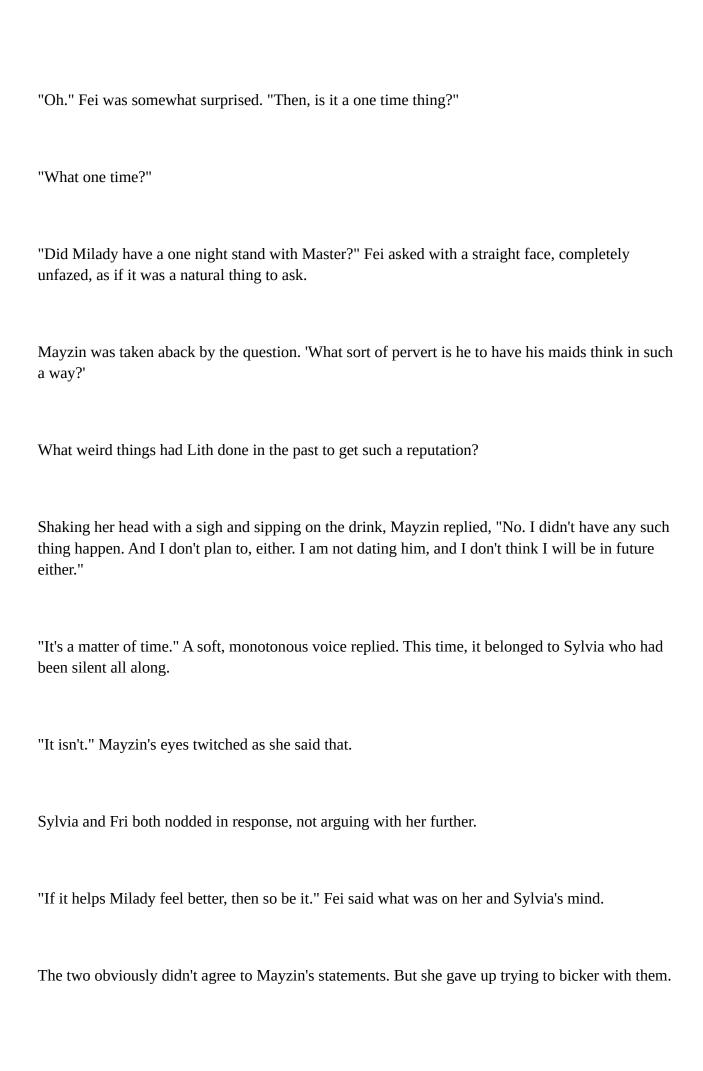
A minute in, the reality of the situation dawned upon Khimav.
He took a deep breath and instead of answering, asked, "How do you know my wife is poisoned?"
"I just do." A flat reply followed suit almost instantly.
Khimav wasn't dejected by the lack of formal tone by Lith. He continued to ask without shame, "Can you heal my wife?"
"Yes. I can also heal every one of your family members from any illness they possess and can deage your appearance along with your wife's."
"What's the credibility of your words?"
Lith turned the phone down and looked up at the Giant's face.
A smirk spread across his face as he said, "There is none. It's up to you to believe it or. It. This is a gamble, a literal gamble that I'm forcing upon you."
Khimav's head ached with stress as thousands of possibilities played out in his mind in regards to the conversation he just had with him.
No matter through which angle he saw it, Lith's words contained no loophole or things that could be taken advantage of. He also wasn't hesitating whatsoever or nervous in front of Khimav.
From Giants standpoint, nobody could hold a candle to Khimav. That's just how good he was. Beings lower than him would be afraid of his Emperor Rank aura but Lith wasn't.

He was definitely an expert. Khimav didn't need more proof than this. As for the credibility part
Did Khimav even have a chance to refuse?
The moment Lith said he could heal his wife, he was already sold.
Nobody was able to treat her till now and Khimav was running out of options. He had consulted, and had many skillful alchemists visit him.
Unfortunately, no one was able to say anything in regards to his wife's condition.
Since he had reached a dead end, anything from here onwards was an opportunity he couldn't miss to take.
Three minutes passed by in the blink of an eye.
Khimav gave his answer honestly. He first stated as to why he would side with Lith. Then, he asked right away about how his wife would be healed.
right away about how his wife would be healed.  Lith looked in the distance, towards the peak of a tall mountain at the periphery of the Giant
right away about how his wife would be healed.  Lith looked in the distance, towards the peak of a tall mountain at the periphery of the Giant Kingdom.  Pointing at that place, Lith said, "A dandelion lies in that place. It looks like a dandelion, smells,

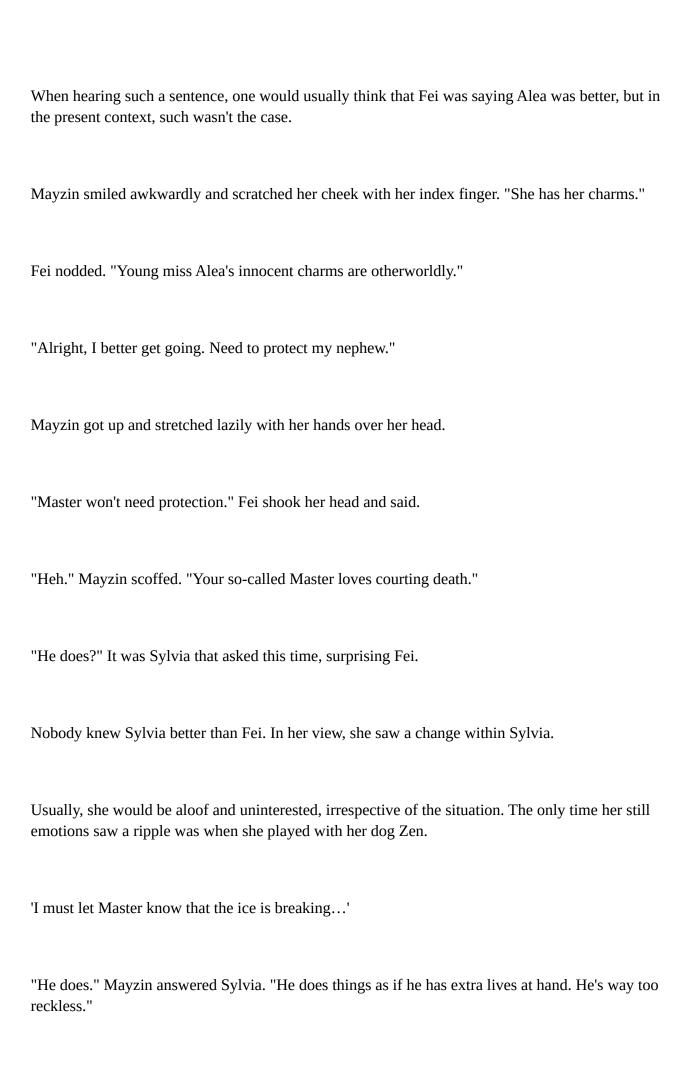
"Find it, dry it, make a powder. Use the powder with small quantities of basic alkaline solutions and apply it all over your wife's body."
Khimav hurriedly took notes in his mental library, afraid that he might lose out on some vital information.
Lith knew the guy's weak points and targeted exactly those.
He had little time remaining for the quest's ending, and had to move fast. He didn't plan to be cruel, but was forced to do so.
Whatever opinion Khimav would have of him later, Lith didn't bother or care.
Though, he did feel pity for him.
Lith didn't know how it would feel to have your loved ones be on deathbed, and he certainly wasn't planning on feeling it. However, helping his wife was a small task and the least Lith could do for Khimav to gain his loyalty.
This dude was resilient, strong, and capable. It would be a fine addition to his party if he were to be recruited.
Finishing the paste's ingredient list, Lith said, "Now go. Find those plants. I'll help you make the paste if you come quickly."
With a small bow, Khimav vanished from his spot and went to grab the ingredients. Whether the words were true or not, he was going to find out in a while and make his move.
Chapter 1037 Another Girl?

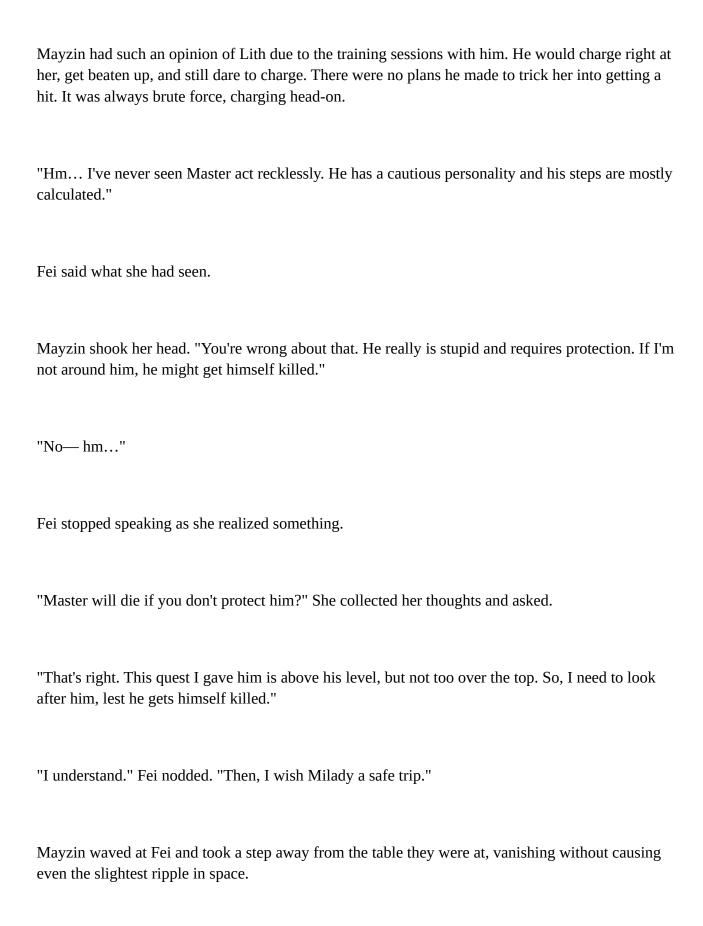






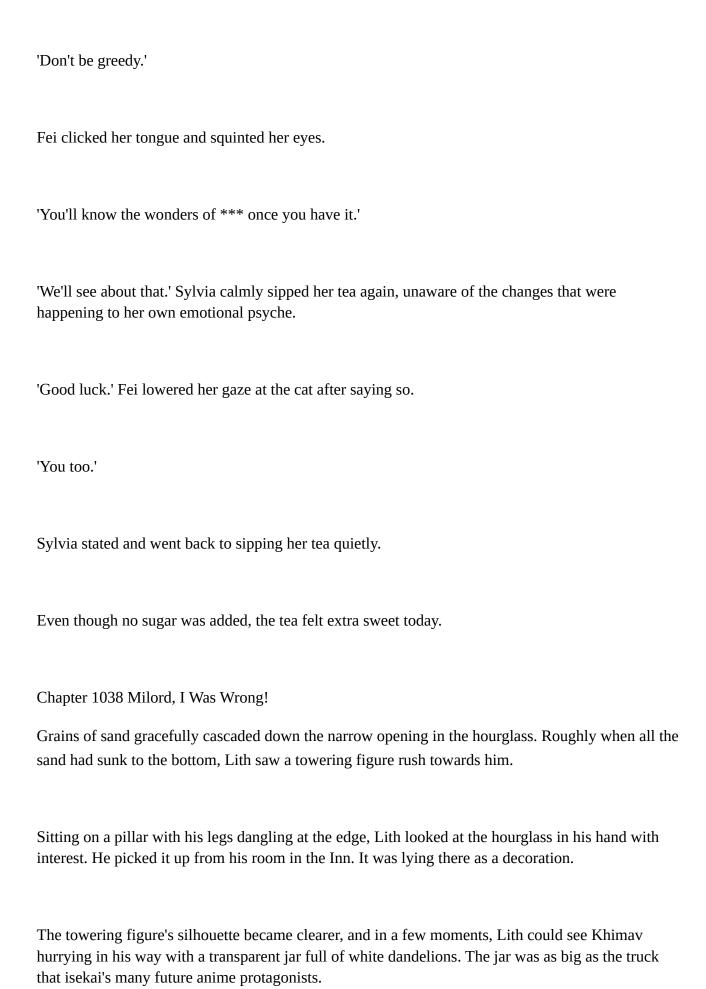








Fei looked down at the orange cat as she said that. Something made her feel that this cat won't stay in her cat form for long.
Sylvia's gaze shifted to the green-haired girl resting on the table. She took a sip of her tea and continued to stare at her. Something told her that this alchemist girl would have her lab coat replaced with a maid apron soon.
Fei and Sylvia then turned to look at each other, their eyes doing the communication for them.
'He's going to *** them, right?' 'He is.' Sylvia took a sip of tea as her eyes answered the question Fei had asked.
'Must we do something?'
'We must.' Sylvia took a sip of tea again with her eyes gleaming sharply.
Fei looked down at the cat and slowed her caresses.
She turned back to Sylvia and communicated:
'I want to be **** too.'
'Did you not already get *****?' Sylvia's eyes questioned.
'It was not that type of ***.'



"I acquired the dandelions." Khimav said in a deep voice. "Good." Lith got up and stood on the pillar to see Khimav in the eyes. "I'll help you make the powder." With that, Lith jumped on top of the glass jar Khimav was holding. Extending his hand out, his nail lengthened into a sharp dagger, and using it, Lith cut a palm sized hole on the jar's lid. Khimav watched him with doubtful eyes. If things don't work out, he wouldn't hesitate to crush this person. With a hole being made in the jar, the white dandelions rushed out to escape, but what met their fate was a swirling ball of fire, hot enough to melt iron. Lith willed the Fire element from his surroundings and made it rush within it the jar. The fire was hot and could burn the dandelions to a crisp. To control it, Lith skillfully maneuvered Wind elemental energy and eased the fire. Within the jar, the dandelion aggressively swayed like an earthworm sprinkled with salt. It tried to rush out of the jar, but was suppressed with gushing wind and fire energies. A surprised glint appeared in Khimav's eyes as he watched the skillful blend of Fire and Wind elemental energies. Within the jar, a tornado of flames was raging. It did not touch a single dandelion but heated it enough to become dry. Whoever Lith was, he for sure was a master at work.

Focused on the dandelions, a bright yellow light shot up out from Lith's fingertip. It was the Light elemental energy that shone within the jar like sun rays.

Next, the Earth elemental energy went inside the jar and covered the entire transparent surface, making one unable to look inside.

The less visibility was neither a problem to Lith nor to Khimav who could watch every inside with their spiritual senses.

Light reflected from the surface of earth within the jar, dancing in a zigzag pattern within it. Coupled with the raging flames of a tornado, the dandelions stood no chance at escape and were mercilessly turned into a fine powder.

The usual process to turn these dandelions to powder was to dry and grind them, which would take about a week.

However, with Lith in the picture, who could wield all the elemental energies, it was a matter of a few minutes.

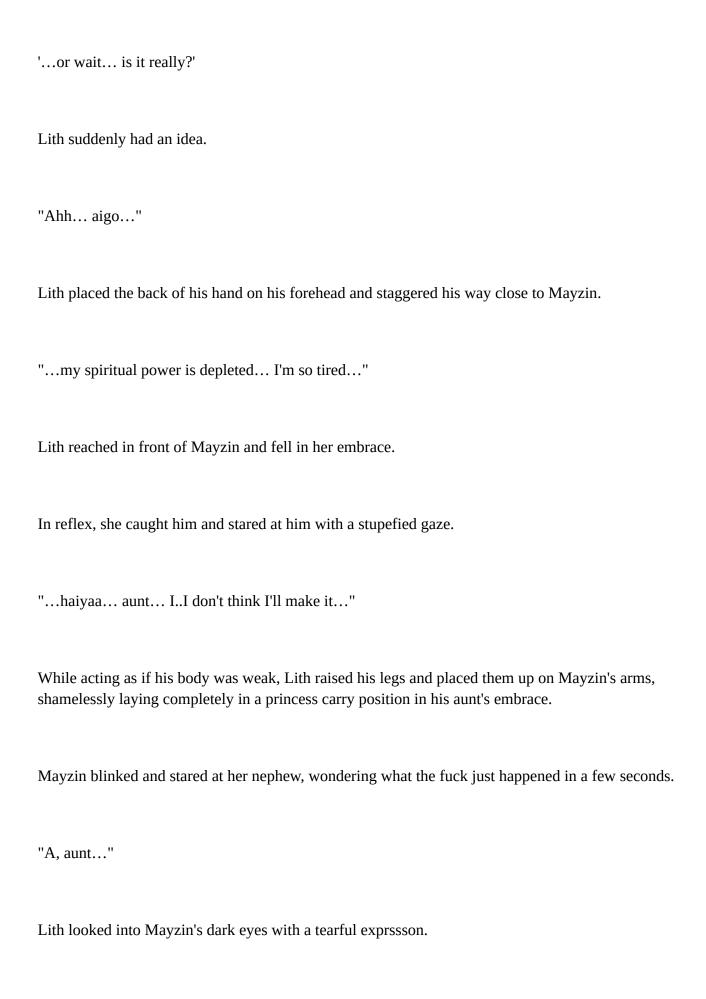
Khimav's brows jumped in shock when he watched the control Lith had over the four elements. The combination Lith used was odd as Light elemental energy was really difficult to control. It flat out refused to blend and work with other elemental energies, giving the casters a headache.

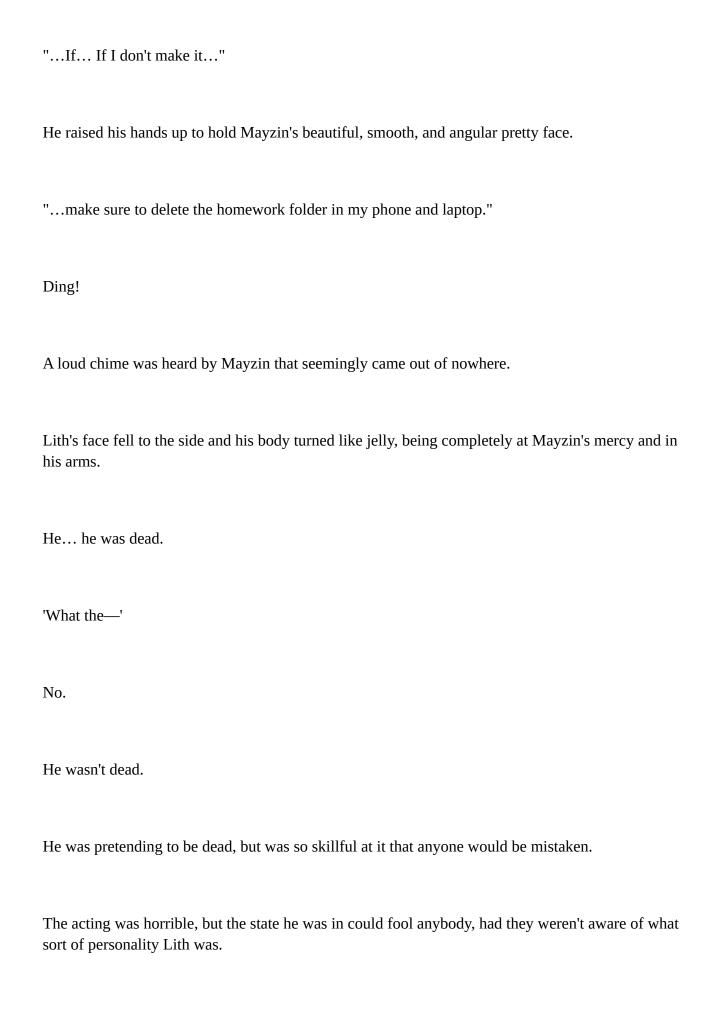
Lith was definitely a master. It went without a doubt this time.

Khimav was sure by now that this person was not someone ordinary. He had a hunch that he belonged to some powerful noble clan. Commoners, no matter the talent, did not possess the necessary guidance or wealth to have techniques that could help them reach such a level.

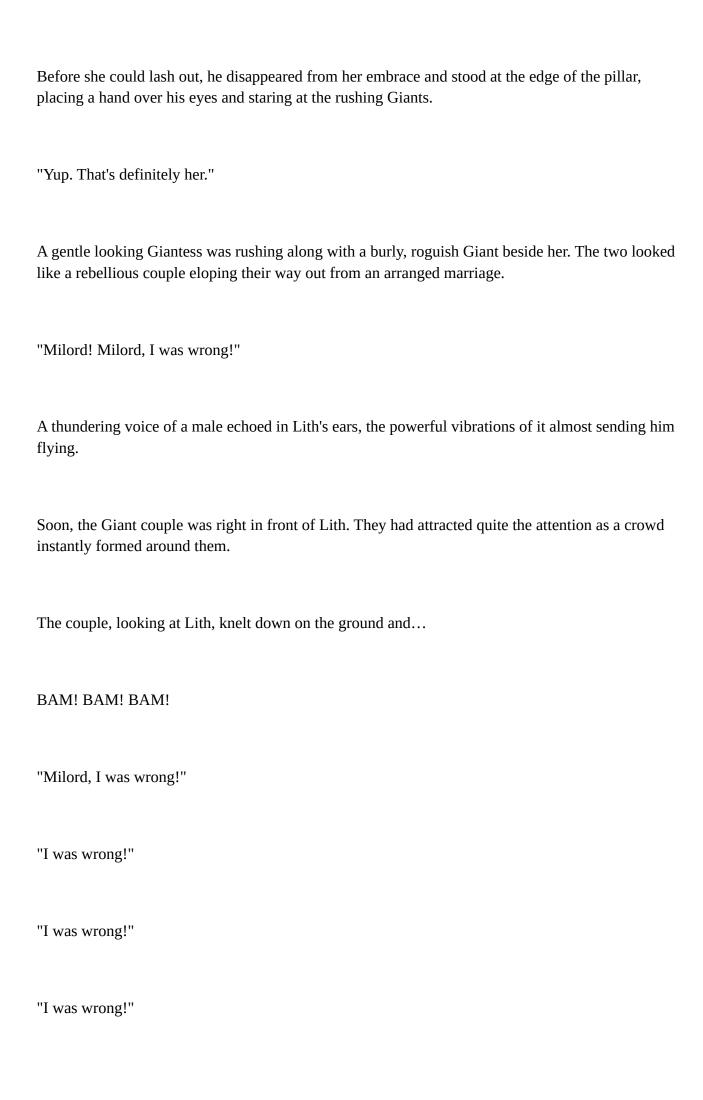
"Done."
Lith jumped back on the pillar from the jar and said while patting his clothes to rub off any dandelions present. These creatures were parasitic, invasive, and grew easily in the right conditions.
Lith had done a favor to the Giants by having the Chief remove this from their plains, and him turning it into powder.
"Take this." Lith threw a liter of blue-colored vial at Khimav, who caught it instantly. "Add ten milliliters to one kilogram of powder. It'll turn into a pancake batter-like texture. Apply it on your wife's body. Make sure to not miss a single spot, even the hair on her head."
Khimav stood silently in place and stared at Lith.
Lith yawned and said, "If your wife's recovery speed is good, she should be back to good health in a few minutes. If it's absolutely terrible, it would take a few hours. I'll be sitting here on this pillar, you can come and prostrate along with your wife to thank me later. Now go, I dislike being stared at by males like this."
Khimav frowned at the vulgarity Lith spouted out. He wanted to say something, but held himself back from doing so.
Even the vulgar things Lith had said sounded prim and proper. This was probably the power of being a high class noble.
If this were to be compared, it would sound similar to a gentle and holy priest in a church saying something like:
"and by the grace of god, please fuck off, dear worshipers."

The words were vulgar, blasphemous even, but would sound pleasing to the ears with the way it would be conveyed.
Shoving aside these thoughts, Khimav did a slight nod of acknowledgment to Lith, and left the place with a gray powder in the transparent jar.
Once he was gone, Lith turned around and said, "You can come out now, aunt."
A pretty dragon lady manifested in front of him. There was not the slightest of ripple in space or fluctuation as she appeared, signifying the mastery she had over it.
"You surprisingly managed to handle the situation well. I was expecting myself to intervene and save you when you get beaten up by that guy, but it didn't happen."
Mayzin clapped slowly and said with visible enthusiasm.
"Oh?" Lith raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Would you have carried me back home if something like that had happened?"
"Probably."
"Ahh"
Lith should've gotten beaten up then! He would've gotten a free taxi back home in the soft embrace of a dragon lady, whose knockers would definitely crush his face as he laid unconsciously in her arms.
'Tch. Tch. Missed opportunity'





'Seriously this guy I really want to beat him up'
The thought of dropping the guy down the pillar surfaced Mayzin's mind, but for some reason, she couldn't get herself to act on it.
She stood in place, holding Lith as if he was a princess, and stared in the distance, wondering what she was supposed to do from here onwards.
Thankfully, she didn't have to wait for more than two minutes.
Two towering figures could be seen rushing towards her from the distance. The ground rumbled as they ran and sent tremors everywhere in the capital.
Sensing it, Lith opened his eyes and clicked his tongue.
"Tsk. They're faster than I thought. I should've made the powder less potent."
Lith cursed out loud. He was so happy being held by his aunt and enjoying her warmth, now he wouldn't get such a chance again since she would be well guarded.
Hearing his words, Mayzin lowered her gaze and squinted murderiusly at Lith.
"Ayo I think the power of your love and warmth has healed me. Hm. Hm. I think your prayers were answered, aunt. Thank you for worrying for me. Here, you deserve this."
Lith held her face and shamelessly kissed her cheek as a form of thanks.





The same was the case with Khimav's wife Yvonne.
Having just revived to good health, her mind was a mess. However, she believed in her husband, and did what he asked her to.
Lith's case was similar.
Being used to crowds ever since he was a child, the heckling did not enter his ears, and he treated them as air.
In his vision, there was only Khimav, his wife, and his aunt standing behind him and staring daggers at him. He sure was going to be killed if he tried to look back.
"Milord, I was wrong to have doubted you!"
Khimav's personality took a 180° flip. Or rather, his true personality now showed up as the tough outer shell broke apart after his wife's revival.
He was a normal child, living a normal life, going through a normal course of love, and parenthood, until one fine day, his wife who was his everything was taken away.
He was forced to mature and become strong — do things he never wanted to.
Now that his wife was back to normal, there was no need to fulfil the Goddess' request since he did not require her blessings or mercy.
Lith looked down at him with a calm gaze. He had no opinion of Khimav. This man was doing what his circumstances forced him to. Being weak and helpless was the root cause of all troubles in this world that worked on power.

"Get up. Stop with such a shameful display, you're embarrassing me."

Truth to be told, Lith did not feel embarrassed or even cared. It was just that there weren't better words than this to say to Khimav.

Khimav got up from the ground on Lith's command and wiped his tear-filled eyes. His forehead was bleeding after the aggressive slamming, but those were the least of his concerns.

Yvonne, his wife, held his arm from the side and bit her lips. So far, she did not know what all things had transpired, but to see her husband react in such a way, she could guess that the silver-haired person on the pillar was someone important and revered.

She gave Lith a meaningful glance of gratitude and sorrow. She only hoped that the man did not ask for her husband's life or something, in exchange for saving hers.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't care about your pitiful lives. Whatever actions I've taken, they were done so with an agenda."

There were times Lith had to act like a chuuni bastard, and change his personality to fit the situation. He was a normal person, but a Prince at the same time, and thus had to act with tact.

If he wanted to fool around and not show his princely side, he had to put on a disguise. There were pretty much no other restrictions on him.

He was sure nobody in his clan would mind even if he roamed around normally, but that would be too scummy of him to uselessly make everybody work tirelessly to clean up his mess.

"I've fulfilled your request, you have to fulfil mine. An equivalent exchange if I were to say."



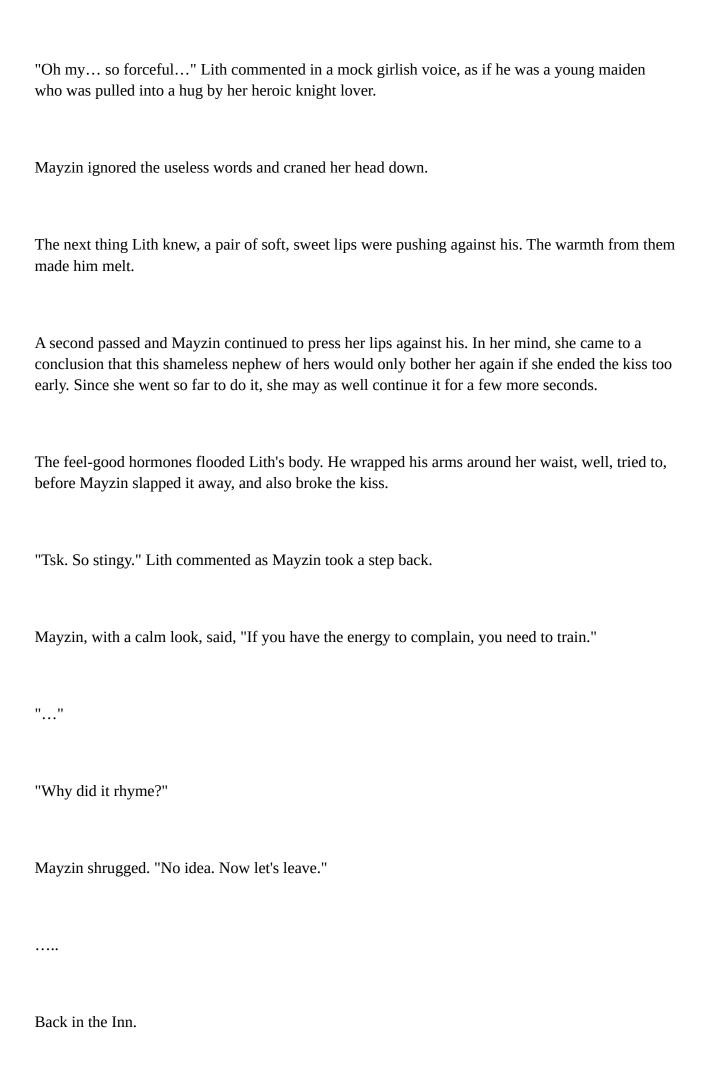
Without even trying, Lith had unknowingly acquired a loyal servant for life, the might of whom was bound to shake the heavens in future.
"Before you step down, make Gunther the Chief. He's young and doesn't have enough strength, so ensure the Malros's faction support him properly. Make Cimir's faction keep an eye on Malros's and ensure they act as good opposition."
With Gunther becoming the Chief, the Giants would easily be placed under his aunt's rule.
One of the conditions given to Gunther was this. When he becomes the Chief, he would persuade the Giants and place them under the rule of the Star Dragon Empress. They'll shift their island from the middle of nowhere to right beside the Empress' territory in the Dragon Continent.
With magic, moving an island or two wasn't difficult.
"It will be done, Milord. Just give me a week."
Lith nodded at Khimav's words.
Khimav then looked up, staring right into Lith's eyes.
"What else should I do, Milord? What after it?"
Khimav believed such things Lith had asked him weren't enough for the deed he had done for him. His wife was so healthy right now that she could fight ten Giants like Khimav and win.
His words caused Lith to ponder deeply. He wasn't so dense as to not understand that Khimav had become loyal to him.

Also, what he had just done was a sign of betrayal to his own race. Swearing loyalty to someone who wasn't a Giant? Yeah buddy, fuck off from the kingdom. That's how it was here.
Giants, Werewolves, and Dragons were beings who would have such an opinion. Becoming a servant of another was looked down upon. Becoming someone's servant who didn't belong to their race was a matter of further shame. It was absolutely atrocious.
Khimav would have to live his life getting discriminated against and scorned by other Giants.
Even if he may be the strongest Giant in the kingdom, it was only a matter of time before he was assassinated. It was a pity to lose someone strong like that.
Lith calculated Khimav's optimum destiny, and in a few seconds, came to a conclusion.
His eyes lowered to see Khimav, literally looking down at him.
"Are you willing to betray your race and come with me?"
Khimav's heart skipped a beat while Yvonne's hold on his hand tightened. She bit her lips hard and knew the situation was turning for the worse.
Khimav tried to calm his thumping heart and bowed.
"Milord, if I may, can I ask a question in regards to that?"
"Speak."











Lith sighed and shook his head. Coming across someone normal was truly troublesome.

The girl wasn't cowardly or wrong for acting the way she was acting. She was a weak human, and this was justifiable behavior from her side.

It had been such a long time since Lith came across someone weak that he had almost forgotten the way they behaved.

The average person in this world thought of Rank 9 and above as Gods. The established churches worshiped Emperor Ranks, and in such a state, the reaction this girl showed was probably something an average person would.

From being taken from a peril to being dropped into another dangerous situation, paranoia was inevitable.

Had Lith not seen his fate tangled with hers and found potential within her, he would've left her alone.

Lith walked close to the girl. As he reached near her, a faint scent of herbs and medicine filled his nose. He couldn't smell this before as the area they were in was too chaotic and mixed with the scent of blood, sweat, and dust.

Lith placed his hand on the girl's shoulder, causing her to look up at him.

The green-eyed girl with clear round glasses saw the chiseled face of the handsome silver-haired god that saved her.

His face, his purple eyes... up close, they looked even better.



Her body trembled and her legs felt weak. Lith cast a Light spell on her and calmed her down, making her think rationally and not die from intense shock.
The girl gradually calmed down and came to a realization that it was only right for Mayzin to be here. She was under the shelter of god, so wouldn't god have a connection to a Supreme entity like that?
Yes, it made sense now.
The girl convinced herself for the situation to be normal.
Seeing her calm down, Lith was relieved.
"So, what's your name?"
He didn't know how to address her, so knowing her name was the first important thing.
"My name?" The girl looked at Lith through her innocent green eyes.
"It's"
The girl took a pause, leaving Lith confused.
"it's huh?"
"What? What's my name?"





The reason was not related to her, but rather with Lith.
Getting helped by Lith, there's a string of fate coming out of Lith that was tightly coiled around hers. Even if she goes back now, she won't escape her destiny.
Trying to sever these strings would result in the girl's demise. The possibility of it happening was a whopping $100\%$ .
If the girl wasn't destined to meet Lith, then the only destiny that awaited her was death as the envious people would kill her instead of letting her live.
Lith sighed and rubbed his temples as he heard all of this.
"Is this really true? Fate and destiny and all that"
"Yes, Master." Fei said flatly. "I was forced to use the powers of my race and bloodline when checking this girl. This alone can be enough proof."
Fei's race was quite peculiar. Yellow Phantom was unheard of and her bloodline was that of Timebound Seers. It was an ancient clan consisting of the highest order of Time Path experts. At least, that's what Fei and Sylvia had both said to Lith.
Fei's words made Lith look at the green-haired glasses girl with pity and sympathy.
"Nothing can be done about your memories. I am sorry about that."
Lith then caressed the girl's head.

Fei looked at the girl with pity too while Sylvia and Mayzin had apathetic look on their faces. They weren't moved by such a backstory as to them, this girl looked like an average damsel in distress. There were thousands of such people who incurred such a tragic fate every single day.

The world was a cruel place. Lith was well protected and was only made to see the good happy surface of it.

Not knowing whatever was going on in Mayzin and Sylvia's mind, Lith continued,

"However, not all hope is lost. Let's consider today as the day you were reborn. From today onwards, you'll make new memories. Happy memories where you'll be surrounded by your alchemy materials, friends, and this new family. And from today, since you call me god so much..."

A soft smile surfaced on Lith's face.

"...you shall be called Liz. Your full name being Lizbeth, derived from Elizabeth, which means god is my oath."