

## Vampire 1041

### Chapter 1041 Lacking Elemental Laws

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The wooden floor creaked as two individuals stepped on it and made their way down to the Inn's cafeteria.

One of the two was an almost two meter tall man while the other was a petite blonde-haired lady with shoulder length hair, donning a pair of formal black trousers, and white blouse. Her head barely managed to reach the man's chest even after wearing two inch tall heels.

Fei's footsteps came to a halt just before the steps leading to the ground floor.

"Master," she said.

"Hm?" Lith halted and turned around.

Fei took a step close to him and sniffed around his chest area, making Lith raise an eyebrow in amusement.

"As I thought..." Fei commented after backing off.

She craned her head up to look right into Lith's eyes.

"You're severely lacking in the Dark and Time elemental laws. No, there's Lightning, Life, Death, and Water too."

"Huh?"

Lith was confused.

"Master, this won't do." Fei shook her head. "You must be balanced in all twelve elements and not focus or overuse one or two of them."

The little petite lady in front could sniff out what elemental laws he's lacking. Now this was news to him.

Before answering Fei, Lith called out in his mind:

'Elemental laws status.'

+

[Elemental Laws Progress]

Cultivation: King Rank

Fire: 51%

Water: 2%

Earth: 19%

Wind: 44%

Lightning: 9%

Life: 0.2%

Light: 27%

Dark: 0.04%

Death: 0.007%

Destruction: 56%

Space: 68.99%

Time: 3%

+

Lith facepalmed noticing the numbers.

These progress numbers would reset and go back to zero with each ascension. They had to be at a hundred percent if he wanted to ascend.

Whatever Fei had stated wasn't wrong. Light, Dark, Death... the numbers were below one... it was so painful to look at.

'Shit, I really have neglected them, haven't I?'

He had only recently become a King Rank, and being cooped up in the castle, there weren't many opportunities to use all the elemental laws.

...That's what Lith wanted to think to himself and convince himself that it was okay to have neglected things.

'Tch. If I was in the castle, I could've sparred with the maidservants and progressed by at least 15-20% in all elemental laws.'

Understanding the laws required one to go out and adventure. There was a limit to how much one could comprehend those while sparring.

Only battle maniacs like Lucy or Alexandra could grow to the max via sparring, but they had their limits too. It was for this reason that Lucy had to venture out to the herb world while Alexandra was still adventuring.

Not only them, most of the wifeys had gone to unknown places for their ascension, and Lith had a feeling that even Alea and his aunt Agalea weren't sitting still.

'But oh well, there's no rush.'

Time was a constraint. Even if Lith had a vast understanding of the elemental laws, without a powerful soul and body, trying to ascend was asking to be killed.

The soul and body grew naturally with time. If external sources were used to strengthen them, the foundation may become weak and crumble in the far future.

Hence, people did not try to strengthen themselves via potions or pills or artifacts.

Lith's body could be said to be on the far superior side as compared to his peers. Going to Dushkarbor's world made it peerless, but the thing about soul still remained.

Watching her Master be in daze, Fei waved her hand in front of Lith's face.

"Master? Are you listening?"

Lith was back to reality and watched Fei's small hand waving in front of his face.

"You're right." Lith said after grabbing Fei's hand and pulling her close in his embrace.

There was no reaction from Fei due to such a gesture. She was used to it by now.

Wrapping his arm around her waist, Lith continued, "I am lacking in a few places. Maybe I should train."

Fei nodded. "Yes. Master must at least close the vast gap between each element. I can barely smell Death and Dark elements from you."

Lith raised an eyebrow. "Since when did you develop such a sense of smell?"

"I had it from the start. Never had any use of it until now."

'Yikes. That doesn't feel good to hear. It seems the lack of elemental energies is too glaring,' Lith smiled and shook his head. "Let's go train then. We have a week."

"We?" Fei tilted her head in confusion.

"Do you not want to come?"

"No, no. I am wondering how I could help Master train. I don't have any elemental affinity except Time, Earth, and Dark." Fei spread her hands out and said.

Fei was already peerless for having three elemental affinities. The members of her bloodline did not have any affinity other than Time. They were destined to be Time Path experts from birth.

Still, even though she had three elemental affinities, it did not account for much when compared to the rest of the people of this world, let alone her Master, who had an all elemental affinity.

Lith rubbed her head and said with a smile, "You don't need a lot of elemental affinities to train. You're quite strong as is, that's what is required. Now go ask Meryl to take care of Liz and Sylvia to be around aunt. We'll leave in a few minutes."

Lith let her go and slapped her small butt, gesturing her to hurry.

Fei left the place and Lith went down to the cafeteria to have some tea.

The Druid Meryl was comfortable around people with no kill streak. Liz was as clean as a blank sheet of paper and pure too. The two could become best of friends if they hung out.

Putting them in each other's care wasn't on Lith's agenda, but since Fei was going to be with him, the situation seemed perfect. As for Sylvia being with his aunt, it was so that she could drink freely while he was away.

The quest she gave was ongoing. The infighting may have stopped but the Giants haven't submitted to her yet.

Lith had a cup of tea in the cafeteria and planned a bit for the upcoming few years. The schedule was tight, to the point where he couldn't even fool around.

Not only did he have to take care of the world's politics but also reward Luna when she comes back, then meet all his wives and spend time with them, then leave for the Sacred Celestial Realm, and attend the banquet.

Lith forgot the name of the banquet since it was too long. Was it celestial banquet? Sacred banquet? He couldn't recall since he didn't pay attention at that time.

While all of this were the main things to do, there was also one important thing left.

The old man of Zhongxuan City. He was the reason why Lith went on a two hundred year long cooking journey and became a master chef.

Lith was supposed to cook better than that old man. That was the challenge given to him.

It wouldn't take long and was at best a few hours of work.

'Hmm... maybe I should do it right now and finish with it?'

'Should I go or should I send Dennis instead? He was the one that initiated all of this after all.'

After pondering over it, Lith decisively chose to go on his own.

He was the one that gave the old man his word. And since the old man didn't know that not only him, but Dennis, Ralph, and even Miwa were at the pinnacle of culinary in this world, he was definitely in for a surprise.

'I'll go right away and finish the challenge. I will be too busy later on.'

Lith quietly sipped on tea, and left the Inn once Fei returned after finishing her business.

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Before the mist-covered fantastical immortal mountain ranges began, there stood a mountain housing the last land of mortals in the Human Continent.

A city lay along its slope and this was the gateway to the immortal lands. A place where no mortal should even dare to peek.

This city was the Zhongxuan City, where Lith was currently walking around with Fei.

"Master, why are we here? Weren't we supposed to train?" Fei asked while looking around the ancient palaces and buildings in Zhongxuan.

"I've got some business to finish." Lith said as he took Fei to the old man's restaurant.

The restaurant was as ordinary as it could get and totally resembled an old Chinese restaurant from Earth.



Nobody would look at it and think that this place served the world's best human cuisine. The prices wouldn't cost an arm and leg wither.

Lith walked up to the cashier, who was still busy counting money and taking orders, and asked, "Where's your old man?"

"There is no old man here, sir. Please leave if you don't have anything to order." The boy didn't even bat an eye to Lith.

Fei knitted her brows at this. The disrespect this boy was showing...

Lith put his hand in front of Fei and stopped her from making any unnecessary movements. He wasn't displeased by the boy. It was a small fry, at the end of the day, who only loved money.

Lith tossed him an amethyst coin, and as expected, the boy's expression brightened up immediately.

"Might I ask which old man you are looking for, good sir?"

A complete change in attitude. Lith wasn't surprised by this.

"The owner of this place. Where is he?"

"Oh, him! Please come with me!" The boy said cheerfully and took Lith to the old man.

While on their way, Lith signaled Fei to keep calm and not worry about anything. This place wasn't harmful.

Fei wasn't worried about someone physically hurting Lith. She was concerned about the disrespect happening.

In any case, she stopped herself from making a move since they were direct orders from Lith.

Going behind the restaurant and walking into a familiar courtyard, Lith saw the old man sitting on a flat rock, meditating.

Looking at him, Lith smiled internally and thought, 'You took advantage of our pride last time. I'll take advantage of your tastes this time. Heh. Let's see if you'll survive this, old man...'

#### Chapter 1042 Fuck The Food And That Old Man

The old man did not get out of his meditative state even after noticing Lith and Fei.

Fei had her cultivation covered for obvious reasons, and Lith didn't intend to hide himself, so let his aura run freely.

The boy was gone from the area after bringing Lith to the old man.

Instead of conversing with the old man, Lith felt it was better to have his cooking do the talking.

Lith stomped on the ground, and three rectangular tables arranged in a U-shape were formed.

"Sit there for a while and watch."

Lith stomped on the ground again and a square pillar half the height of Fei rose up. It was an impromptu stool to sit upon.

Fei sat there quietly and watched whatever her Master was doing.

Lith had all the necessary ingredients within his ring.

His ring was so big that there were sections within it. One section contained books, one had weapons, one had cooking ingredients, and so on and so forth.

Lith took out King grade beast meat and placed it on the stone table. He then brought vegetables, mushrooms, and spices respectively and arranged them properly on the table.

Once the ingredients were ready, Lith began chopping the veggies.

Tak-Tak-Tak-Tak-Tak!

The rhythmic chopping sounds made the old man open one of his eyes and see what the young man was upto.

What met his gaze were vegetables flying in arc above the young man's head and falling into a bowl of water, then slipping from the bowl to smaller bowls.

It was such a majestic sight that the old man was at a loss for words.

Still, chopping doesn't mean jackshit if the food was crap.

The old man shut his eyes again and began meditating. This wasn't fascinating.

With the ingredients ready, Lith stomped on the ground again and a hollow rectangular pillar reaching his waist emerged from it.

Lith added a few pieces of firewood inside the cavity along with some aromatic barks. He then lit them up and placed a wok on top of it.

With the wok getting heated, Lith cut off fat from the King Grade beast meat and tossed it in the wok, having it immediately melt away and grease the wok.

A gamey aroma hit Fei and the old man's nostrils, which was later replaced with the smell of freshly cut shallots and green onions.

Next, hot chili was added in the sizzling wok, the smell of which sent a burning sensation down the old man's nose and throat, making him cough.

Fei felt it too, but being a Supreme Rank, she did not cough.

After chili was salt, then sugar, then finally, the King Grade beast meat, which was finished after a pinch of secret powder was added by Lith.

The main dish was ready. Lith went to prepare the dessert and appetizer for the pre and post main course.

Eggs from a King Grade bird were mixed with sugar obtained from an underground sugarcane stem, and white-colored vanilla beans that grew on clouds.

Fantasy world did not follow normal logic. If it did, it wouldn't be called fantasy in the first place.

Lith kneaded black-colored buckwheat flour into a tender yet firm dough, which was eventually cut into fine noodle strands.

The noodles were sent to a boiling pot of water and in the meantime, Lith did the plating of two big bowls.

Chili oil, garlic oil, sesame oil at the base of the bowl. Steaming hot bone broth of the King Grade beast mixed with dashi and light miso flavor on top of the oil. Followed by tare to adjust the flavor profile.

Finally, the boiled buckwheat noodles were added to the ramen broth, and for the final toppings, leaks, wok tossed meat, bamboo shoots, enoki mushrooms, and fish cake!

The ramen bowl looked so appetizing that even Lith was drooling while looking at it.

He covered the two bowls with a lid and placed them on a big tray. A small bowl of desert and a small bowl of appetizers was placed on the left and right side of the main dish.

Lith held the two trays in his hands and walked towards Fei.

He stomped the ground and a table emerged in front of her.

"Enjoy." Lith said and placed one of the two trays in front of her.

Walking towards the old man, Lith did the same stomping action and placed the tray on it.

"Old man, I've come to fulfill my promise. There's your ramen. It's much better than whatever you can cook. Have a taste."

Lith's tone was calm but filled with confidence.

The old man opened his eyes and harrumphed, refusing to believe that there could be someone who could cook better than him.

However, he did not say anything to Lith and focused on the food in front.

The old man saw three bowls, two small ones, and one big one.

The way they were placed, he knew exactly which bowl was to be uncovered first.

The old man took the lid off the appetizer's bowl.

There were golden cubes swimming in a transparent jelly like concoction in the bowl. These cubes looked fried but were wet due to the jelly mixture. They were bound to be soggy, thought the old man.

He sneered, but didn't call Lith out for it. He would first taste and see how it is. If the taste is good, he would forget about the cubes being soggy.

The old man took hold of a pair of chopsticks and was about to grab a golden cube when...

"Mmffhhh~...."

A soft moan disturbed him.

The old man's eyes twitched and he, along with Lith, turned to look at the source of the sound.

It was Fei.

This blonde haired petite lady had her eyes closed and chopsticks still in her mouth. She wasn't even chewing, but savoring the taste to the fullest and gasping in amazement.

Lith could see a look of bliss on her flushed face.

'If men were to know that there was a technique that could make a lady moan without touching them, they would fight to death to obtain it. Heh, suckers, it's right in front of you yet you can't see it.'

Lith was getting a bit cocky, but it was justified cockiness in this case. He had worked hard to be where he was at.

Lith still vividly remembered the day when the first batch of people who had his food puked and almost died from poisoning.

It was a disaster, but at least he was better than his peers. People died after eating Ralph, Dennis, and Miwa's food.

Ralph's food was sweet to the point of killing people from excess sugar.

Dennis didn't cook meat properly of an octopus-like creature. When that thing was consumed, it didn't get digested, instead, the acid from people's stomach awakened it and fueled it to thrash around, making people's guts explode.

Miwa tried to make a stew, but ended up cooking the most lethal poison of Saint Grade. This thing was cheap to make and circulated around the world quickly after Miguel and Juan pulled some strings.

To this day, Miwa was still getting royalties for her poison concoction.

'Oh how far I've come...'

Lith almost had a tear in his eyes.

"Mhm-hmm~..."

"..."

Fei's moans were becoming concerning and snapped Lith out of his daze.

He watched her with a dumbfounded look on his face as she sucked on her chopsticks, forgetting that there's still food present in the bowl.

The old man turned to look at her too and was staring with knitted brows.

He refused to believe that someone could have such a reaction just by eating food! This woman was definitely paid by Lith to do this!

'Brat! Scammer brat! Just wait. I'll taste this and tell you how shit it is!' The old man turned his attention back to the three bowls in front of him.

"Ahh... so tasty..."



Fei finally took out the chopsticks from her mouth and went for another serving.

Lith's eyes twitched and he thought, 'If she does it another time then...'

"Ohhhh!"

Fei moaned out loud after having another mouthful of the golden cubes.

'That's it! Fuck the food and that old man!'

Lith's patience broke loose as something within his pants was starting to be unleashed.

It would be a concerning matter if that something did not react in the way it did after hearing the moans of a beautiful maiden.

Although petite and short, Fei was actually a beauty. If she didn't exist, Lith would've never known that washboard-like chests were attractive too!

"Let's go, we have work to finish."

Lith held Fei's hand and the tray full of food with his other one.

Fei blinked in confusion, but before she knew it, she was dragged away from the place by Lith.

While leaving, Lith turned his face to the side and said, "Old man, I know you're going to enjoy that food. With this, I've completed the challenge. If I get time in future, I'll have you taste it again. Until then..."

"...farewell."

Lith vanished from the place with Fei, leaving the old man flabbergasted.

The old man blinked his old foggy eyes and mumbled, "That brat... didn't waste words on idle chatter, instead..."

"...he cooked, he served, he left."

"Good. Very good. Let me see if the food lives up to the cockiness you've just portrayed."

The old man turned his gaze down at the bowl and grabbed one of the golden cubes. The moment he placed it in his mouth and bit onto it...

Crunch—!

"WHAAAATTT!?!"

Chapter 1043 I Am Looking Forward To People Finding It Out

The ground slipped beneath the old man's feet as intense flavors burst apart in his mouth, shocking him.

He did not expect the soggy cubes to actually have a crunch to them!

These cubes were not supposed to be crunchy! They were fat cubes, not meat cubes!

It defied all logic and common sense.

The transparent liquid was a sugar syrup, and the cubes were pure fat. The old man had no idea what the fuck Lith added or coated the fat with to make it this crunchy.

The old man forgot all shame at this point and devoured the appetizer like a hungry wolf. He had some sanity left in him that made him keep half of the appetizer intact. He wanted to savor it in round two.

The main course and dessert was still left.

The old man uncovered the ramen bowl's lid and froze in shock as he watched the piping hot broth letting out an amazing savory aroma.

The old man's hands trembled as he moved it to grab the black-colored noodles.

The broth was yellowish and almost clear. The noodles were dark and on top of it, toppings of various colors were resting.

The old man did not see seaweed sheets in the ramen bowl. It was probably because Lith forgot. The old man thought it could be a slight oversight as Lith seemed to be in a hurry.

He ignored the missing nori and, using a spoon, had some broth added to it, then placed a noodle strand in it, followed by one piece of each topping.

He created a mini ramen bowl in his spoon, and blowing on it, ate it.

As the intense flavors hit the old man's palate, his old eyes widened in shock.

A second later, tears formed in his eyes, but right in the next second, blood vessels covered the whites of his eyes, making them bloodshot.

The old man's nose turned runny and steam erupted from his ears as his body turned red.

Another second later, everything vanished as if nothing had happened and the old man's expression twisted as if he ate something bitter.

His expression then turned sour as if he had something sour, and it was finally succeeded by a soothing expression.

The old man went through a rollercoaster of emotions as he was hit with spicy, bitter, sour, umami, and sweet flavors one after another.

He did not know how one could make such a flavor profile with ramen, but he was past the point of questioning, and was on cloud nine, enjoying, and savoring the food.

The old man hadn't chewed on the food yet and it was just the broth filled swirling around his mouth.

Once satisfied, the old man began chewing.

Crunch—!

"..."

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

"..."

Gulp.

"OH. MY. GOD..."

The old man almost passed out from shock.

"The seaweed... t-t-the seaweed! It's there! It's there! Oh my god! How, how, how, how in the world did that brat achieve this!"

What the old man thought was forgotten, wasn't actually forgotten.

The seaweed sheets were skillfully wrapped around each noodle strand. Since the noodles were black and so were the sheets, the old man did not see them.

However, with each bite, the seaweed was crushed, making a crunch sound to emerge!

"This... this is it!"

Tears began rolling out of the old man's eyes.

"This is the peak of culinary wisdom!"

"I have seen everything now..."

The old man made another mini ramen bowl on his spoon and ate it.

While chewing and crying, he continued with his mouth full of food,

"I had given up on this world, thinking there isn't a master who could rival me. I couldn't be more wrong."

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

Gulp.

The old man stared at the distance, at the mist covered immortal lands.

"I've barely scratched the surface of culinary wisdom. I still have a long way to go."

"Haha... hahaha..."

Tears of joy rolled down the old man's eyes.

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

"I... I'll worrffkk harrffdd... I knowfff myff goalfff nowff!"

The old man's mouth was full of food, but that didn't stop him from speaking his ambitions out loud.

The old man's hazy old eyes shined with vigor as he continued to stare at the immortal lands.

'Thank you, boy. Thank you so much for showing me that this wasn't the end, and that the peak is still far from reach.'

With that thought, the old man turned completely silent and focused on his food.

The only noise that could be heard was the crunching ones coming from the crushed seaweed sheets wrapped on the noodles.

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Human Continent.

In a graveyard filled with dense Death energy, a handsome silver-haired man silently sipped on tea as a blonde young lady beside him swayed her legs and had the last spoonful of dessert.

As she put her spoon down and swallowed the food in her mouth, the man put his teacup down and the clinking sound of it caught the young lady's attention.

"Fei." Lith turned to look at her and said in a serious tone.

"Yes, Master?" Fei turned her head back to look at Lith. She was smiling like a fool. Anyone would, given how satisfying the food she just had was.

Lith locked his fingers together and propped his chin on top of them. Lowering his eyelids, he said, "Do you know what you've done?"

"Hm? Is something the matter?"

Fei's smile was gone as she turned serious and got into work mode.

"Do you not know?"

"I apologize for my ignorance, but can Master enlighten me on it?" Fei put a hand on her chest and bowed. She was acting like a proper maid now.

"So you don't. I see." Lith said calmly.

He then stood up from his chair and looked Fei in the eyes.

"Your actions, Fei, they've caused severe consequences." Lith said slowly as he stared at her from across the round table.

Fei tilted her head in confusion and tried to comprehend what her Master was trying to say. Honestly, she didn't understand anything he had said so far.

Looking at her clueless expression, Lith continued, "The moans, Fei, the moans. Do you have any idea how lethal your moans were?"

"Huh?"

"Tsk. Look down and see for yourself."



Fei's vision lowered as Lith's eyes guided them to, and she eventually saw things below Lith's waist.

"..."

Fei facepalmed and stood there still, completely speechless.

It was not that Fei was shocked or surprised, it was just that she was totally taken aback.

The mood, the atmosphere, the ambience... everything was so serious that she thought she had done something severely wrong.

However, such wasn't the case.

A rosy blush surfaced Fei's face as she knitted her brows in annoyance.

'Damn Master... how can you play with me like this?!'

The corner of Lith's lips curled up as he saw Fei's reaction.

He walked close to Fei and placed his hands on her shoulder.

"You need to take responsibility for your actions, my lewd butler. If you don't..."

PAH!

"Owf!"

Fei hugged Lith in response as he spanked her tender butt.

She then sighed and looked up to stare into Lith's eyes.

"Master, stop hitting my butt. What if it deforms?"

Lith grabbed one of her peaches and began kneading it in response. "If it deforms, then I just have to hit it again."

The logic was questionable, but Fei simply rolled her eyes and dropped the topic.

"Anyway, you don't need to go in a roundabout way to ask me to do that. You can be direct."

Fei changed the topic and said.

"Do what?"

"That..."

Fei's face heated up as she lowered her gaze.

"Hm? That what?" Lith feigned ignorance on purpose.

"Tch." Fei clicked her tongue. "If you want me to suck it, just ask."

"Oh my..." Lith facepalmed, as if he heard something blasphemous, something which he shouldn't have. "What are you saying?"

Fei's annoyance peaked and a vein popped on her forehead. "Forget it."

For a second Fei had forgotten that her Master was the most unreasonable man she had ever met. Banging her head on a wall would be more beneficial than arguing with him.

Instead of going back and forth on this topic, it was better if she just did what he was hinting her to.

Fei got down on her knees and began unbuttoning Lith's pants.

"Oh my... what are you doing, my butler? Guys shouldn't perform such gestures on other guys!"

Fei's eyes twitched. She really wanted to beat her Master up!

Turning her head to look up at him while also simultaneously dropping his pants and underwear down to have his erect cock spring up in action, Fei said while holding it,

"When are you going to give up that whole boy butler thing? It's so overused by now."

Fei stroked Lith's shaft while speaking out loud, feeling no embarrassment whatsoever.

Lith held his face with both his hands. "Such scandalous deeds, my, my. What'll happen if people find out my butler is giving me a handjob?"

"Yeah, right." Fei rolled her eyes. "I am looking forward to people finding it out. Not only that, but..."

Fei's small mouth skillfully gobbled up the entirety of Lith's shaft, making him feel a warm, slippery feeling course throughout his body.

The feeling lasted for a few seconds only as Fei took his shaft out from her mouth and began stroking it with her hands again.

"...what'll people think when they find out your butler just sucked you off? Won't it be more scandalous? Hm... I wonder if Master will be able to handle all the embarrassment and shame."

"Tch. Tch. To not spare even your butler... what'll people think..."

Fei fastened her hand movements, stroking Lith's dick faster.

"...master?"

"..."

Chapter 1044 A Good Change Of Pace\*

Fei's words left Lith baffled.

Since when did this little butler of his develop such a sharp tongue? It seems he needs a little punishment to be set straight.

"Schlopp... Schlopp..."

Loud slurping sounds made Lith look down. With her little mouth, Fei was trying to take in as much of his meat rod into her mouth as possible.

Saliva dripped down from the corner of her mouth as her tongue intently swirled around the head of Lith's cock.

At this moment, under the moonlight, there was nobody sexier than Fei. She looked seductive and so cute that, one would want to tease and bully her.

"Schlopp... Schlopp..."

Unaware of Lith's thoughts, Fei continued to suck on the adult lollipop.

"Aren't you embarrassed by the sloppy sounds coming out?" Lith teased with a smile.

Fei's gaze turned up and she saw Lith's smiling face. Taking his shaft out of her mouth with a pop sound, she stroked it and replied, "Why would I be when master is here?"

"Heh. Buttering up—"

"I mean to say, master is in a graveyard, in the middle of nowhere, with his pants down, getting himself exposed in the open."

Fei's sharp words shot out like arrows and hit Lith exactly where they were supposed to.

She fastened her hand movements and continued, "If anything, master's position seems more shameful than mine. I am probably hidden by your legs, nobody can see what I am doing from your back. Even if they were to see from the front, they wouldn't see my face."

After doing considerable damage to Lith's psyche, Fei went back to gobble the big warm rod. It tasted like roses and was surprisingly pleasant.

Lith on the other hand, instead of feeling ashamed from her comments, was feeling amused.

'So seggsy!'

Lith was turned on from her words instead. His shaft bulged further and twitched in Fei's mouth, dumbfounding her.

He was so turned on that he couldn't resist eating her up anymore.

Lith made Fei stand up and skillfully unbuttoned her shirt and pants in a second, taking her by surprise.

"M-master!?"

Fei didn't expect to get naked so soon! While blowing him, she was mentally preparing herself to be naked in the open like this, but was now prematurely stripped.

Lith ignored her words and had her bra raised up, revealing her small, perky, and cute breasts. They were smaller than even Qingyue's, but not so small to appear completely flat.

Lith extended his finger out and touched Fei's stiff nipple with the tip.

"Ahh..."

Fei's body trembled and she clutched Lith's clothes for support.

"Heh. Someone's feeling sensitive, yes?"

Like pushing a button, Lith pressed on the firm pink bud, and made Fei moan once again.

All the sucking and licking had aroused Fei. She wouldn't openly admit it, but she liked what she was doing a while ago.

Fei's breasts were soft like a pillow made of feathers and pleasing to touch. They also fit perfectly into Lith's palms.

Fei was the only lady in Lith's harem whose breast could be cupped with one hand. As for the other ladies, even if Lith used both his hands, he wouldn't be able to achieve such a result.

'It's a good change of pace.'

Lith smiled and bent down to lick the inviting rosy bud.

"Mhm..."

Fei's fingers were interwoven into Lith's long silver hair as he slowly licked his way down.

Lith ran his tongue through her smooth, flat abdomen, and slowly went lower, enticing Fei, and making her shiver with anticipation.

Lower, lower, and lower...

"Haaah... haaah..."

Fei's breathing turned ragged as Lith's tongue stopped above her laced panty's waistband.

Lith looked up at Fei to see her reaction, and noticing his gaze, she looked down. A rosy flush was visible on her milky-white cheeks as her hazy eyes begged him to continue.

Lith smiled and lowered her panties, getting a glimpse of her unplucked flower. Her pussy was smoother than a baby's butt with there not being a single strand of hair.

One glimpse at her pink slit that hid everything, and Lith knew that his dragon was going to be choked to death. The stereotype of petite girls having it tight probably wasn't wrong.

Lith extended his tongue out and kissed Fei's lower lips, causing her to drool. He licked the dripping honey and then made his tongue run along the length of her slit, tasting her properly for the first time.

"Ahn..."

Fei showed no resistance and left herself at her Master's mercy. Today, currently, now, her Master had finally decided to make her a proper maiden.

She had heard that love-making in that place feels amazing and was an otherworldly experience. Most ladies usually get it done in that place as their first experience and then move onto the back.

But her Master... he was a strange man with weird tastes.



From Luna, Fei understood a few things about Lith. This man goes through weird phases periodically. Like this one time, he asked all his wives to not shave. Then this one time, he did all his ladies only in the back.

Fei got involved in that phase along with another maid from the castle called Freya. As per the head maid, this weird phase of her Master was still going on, so vigilance had to be maintained.

Thankfully, Fei could breathe a sigh of relief as today doesn't seem to be that day.

Fei's eyes were filled with warmth as she looked down at Lith, licking the place he should've licked and eaten long ago.

Fei could finally be at ease from today onwards and a soft smile surfaced her face in response.

Lith felt a taste of sweet maple on his tongue as he licked Fei's pussy. The quiet atmosphere in contrast to which were Fei's moans, coupled with her taste and softness, this aroused Lith to no end.

Still, he persisted and didn't pluck Fei's flower right away.

Lith wanted to see every nook and cranny of his lewd butler, see everything on the outside first before knowing her from the inside.

Using his thumbs, he parted Fei's labias and saw her pink insides glistening with wetness. There was a small cute hole that seemed like it absolutely couldn't take something as big as Lith's shaft.

Kissing it and inserting his tongue inside, Lith caused Fei to moan yet again. The taste of maple was strong this time. Her juices could literally be used as a substitute for maple syrup when having hot pancakes with butter.

Content with tasting her, Lith got up and looked Fei in the eyes. One of his fingers was shoved inside her pussy and was swirling around to loosen her up.

"Fei, I want to do it. Can I?" Lith asked in a gentle tone.

No matter how the mood was or how the lady was feeling, this was one question Lith would always ask before doing the deed.

It mostly only applied to ladies who were going to give Lith their first time. Taking virginity came with consequences. Being a vampire, he would form a blood bond with the other party which would stay forever.

Lith could feel the emotions and worries of the other person while the other person could also feel Lith's changing emotions.

It was thus a necessary part he had to play before diving into the la la lands of lewdness.

Fei blushed in response to the question and nodded her head while humming a 'hmm' sound.

Getting the consent, Lith smiled and kissed her lips, then pulled her towards the round table and placed her on it.

Fei's pants and panties were taken off along with her bra. The only piece of clothing remaining on her was her white shirt.

Meanwhile, Lith was fully naked. His body was lean and muscular, the peak of male physique. He wasn't ashamed to show it off, and as a matter of fact, he guessed Fei might like it this way.

Lith was indeed right as Fei's gaze lingered on Lith's sharp abs and chest muscles. He looked like a delicious piece of meat that should be devoured! Immediately! At once!

"Hnngghhh~"

Fei's gluttonous thoughts collapsed as Lith spread her legs apart and directly sucked on her clit.

He wanted to have a final taste before he plucked her flower. This time, the taste was not about her juices, but her blood.

What sort of taste would a race called Yellow Phantom have? There were no texts anywhere that stated them.

Hitting Fei's clit with the tip of his tongue, Lith made her back arch and moan loudly. He pressed on her body and kept her in place while eating her out.

Fei did not have as much juices gush out as Lith had thought. Still, it was enough to drench her completely. If it was Luna or Qingyue in her place, they would've let out enough juices to drown him.

Fei's entire body had a rosy complexion as she went through an orgasm a few minutes down the line.

Lith felt it was the right opportunity to taste Fei's blood. A virgin who was at the peak of pleasure was the best specimen to suck blood from for a vampire. Things couldn't get any better than that.

Lith made Fei get up and hugged her.

Her small tits pressed against his muscular chest while her head barely managed to lay on his shoulder.

Lith rubbed Fei's back and said, "I'll be biting you and suck some blood. If you think you're going to lose your mind or if something unexpected is going to happen, push me away, okay?"

"Mhm." Fei readily agreed.

"Alright, here I go then..."

Chapter 1045 Fei's Blood\*

Nom!

Lith's sharp fangs pierced Fei's delicate-looking skin. Blood gushed out and flew right into his throat, creating a burning sensation.

As the blood reached his stomach, a change occurred.

Golden sigils started appearing from Fei's digits and spread to her forearms, then made their way onto her whole body.

Fei's eyes widened, her golden hair fluttered, and ancient red letters revolved within her pupils.

A change occurred in Lith's body too.

His amethyst eyes shone with a red hue for a split second, then turned golden like Fei's and lost their focus as he zoned out.

Fei's figure turned blurry with her face appearing like a motion blur picture.

Lith's body turned blurry as well, and in his vision, he was sucked into a strange dark space.

The dark space was replaced with a holy praying hall where figures in golden white robes were gathered and praying.

They were in a circle and in the middle of them was a large hemispheric vessel, containing dark blue liquid.

Right above the vessel, in the air, was a similar vessel but upside-down. Its back had a pillar of light shooting into the heavens.

The vessel at the bottom showed tiny bright dots and colorful mists within while the one at top showed the scenes of a burning house and the screams of young children.

The golden-white robed figures did not stop praying. They did not even glimpse at the two vessels.

However, something bright golden from within them flowed out and was sent into the two vessels.

The running, crying young children ran in reverse as if someone was rewinding time.

The collapsed and burning house was restored to its former glory while the children played within and around it in a happy manner.

A few cloaked figures could be seen running backwards from the house and deep into the forest.

It was then, time was back to normal.

The cloaked figures made a run towards the children's house.

However, halfway through, they were ambushed by a strong beast and died.

Lith's vision shattered at this point and his blurry figure turned back to being normal.

The golden within his eyes was restored back to purple while Fei beneath him was looking away and fidgeting, showing a worried expression.

Blinking in amusement, Lith asked, "What was that?"

Fei's eyes turned to look at Lith. She bit her lips and asked back, "You saw it too, didn't you, Master?"

Her expression seemed pained.

Lith got up from above her and helped her get up as well. He sat on a chair and made her sit on his lap.

Hugging her, Lith said, "If there's something bothering you, don't shy away from asking for help. If there's something you don't want to speak about, that's fine too."

Fei wrapped her hands around Lith's body and stuck her face on his chest.

"That... was my family."

Fei's tone was lower than usual, her voice containing softness filled with agonizing pain.

"That was the last thing I saw before everyone was attacked." Fei poured out her suppressed feelings. "My father, mother, siblings... everyone came to a consensus that I should be protected and made me run away from the place of attack. I was taken to an unknown place, then sealed within a coffin for unknown amount of years until Master found me and saved me."

"I see." Lith rubbed Fei's back and comforted her.

He didn't say anything for a while and neither did Fei. He simply provided his warmth to her while she basked within it and felt some of her pain getting washed away.

"Fei, this may not be the right moment to ask, but you said they ran to protect you. If that's the case, when I found you, your state was really dire. Did something happen?"

Fei was silent for a bit.

She looked up at Lith and said with a sigh, "Remember the curse? Every single person of my bloodline had it. I did too, however, the effect of the curse was not as strong on me. Others thought it being a good thing that we were developing resistance to the curse, but our successors were on a sharp decline and the bloodline would vanish before the person who developed a complete resistance was born."

"It was thus decided that I'll be the one to get protected. My chances of survival were higher than the rest and I was also fertile enough to give birth to many. The Yellow Phantom race is one of a kind, and I am probably the last surviving one in the universe. My bloodline can be inherited by humans or members of other races, but if I don't reproduce, there wouldn't be a Yellow Phantom with Timebound Seer bloodline."

Fei's words were really heavy. To the point where Lith felt it was best to be quiet at this moment and not say anything. Saying anything would only be disrespectful.

Fei exhaled with tiredness and continued, "I am loyal to you now, Master. You saved my life. You saved the last standing Yellow Phantom. You might not grasp how big of a deal this is, but..."

Fei looked into Lith's eyes and held his face with her small hands.

"Thank you."

Fei's gaze turned soft. Her lips were curved down in a sad smile, and she seemed to be in pain, but her eyes were filled with gratitude and reverence.

"If it weren't for you, the sacrifices made by my loved ones would be all for naught. I can't ever repay you—"

Lith put a finger on Fei's lips and shook his head.

"There's no repayment or debt between us. You belong to me, it is only right that I do things for you. And Fei, you call me your Master. It's insulting to me if you say that you're indebted to me. Don't say such things from here on, alright?"

Fei had tears form up in her eyes. With a heavy throat, she said, "Really, if it weren't for you Master, I wouldn't have survived. Also, I know you've done a lot for me already, but..."

Fei began fidgeting, leaving Lith confused.

"But?"



Fei lowered her gaze and glued her face to Lith's chest. Drawing circles on them, she mustered up courage and continued, "...but I am the last Yellow Phantom there is. If I don't have offsprings then..."

Then the race would go extinct. It was what she might be trying to say, thought Lith.

Somehow, her situation was similar to Bella's. Except, the only difference was that fairies existed in other places of the universe, and the fact that she was found by his mother and not him.

Now that Lith thought about it, he wasn't actively trying to seek members, but weren't there a lot of people he found already and turned them into Royal Servants?

From what he knew from his mother, she had found all two hundred Royal Servants on her adventures. Did she go through something similar like Lith? The possibility of such a thing wasn't low.

In any case, Lith understood where Fei was coming from. She has no one else but him to rely on. This meant that the things related to offsprings depended totally on him.

The fate of the Yellow Phantom race was in his hands. If he wants to, he could extinguish them completely right here and now.

However, Lith had no such thing in mind.

To be honest, he was quite amused by imagining there being a bunch of little Fei's running around the castle. There would be some little Lith's in the mix too. It sure would be quite the sight.

Lith suddenly shook his head as he realized what he was thinking.

'What am I doing? If I have children with Fei before my wives, won't I be killed?'

'To have children with them, I need to get strong enough to be able to protect them. If I'm weak, I'll be a liability to my wives and children both. The Evure God Clan is a prime example of a threat I am unable to fight and counter for now.'

'If the Evure God Clan attacked now, the probability of winning isn't even one percent. I really need to get stronger as quickly as possible.'

Just surpassing his wives was a good enough benchmark. He wasn't on their level yet, but if he were to reach that, then he and his wives would be called a power couple. The power balance was fully on his wives' side for now.

'It's decided then. I'll abstain from lewd stuff for a while and focus fully on my cultivation. Until I reach Supreme Rank, I won't have sex.'

Thinking so, Lith snapped back to reality and looked at Fei, who was drawing circles on his chest.

"Fei." Lith softly called out.

"Mm?" Fei looked up at Lith.

"Does your race produce children through traditional means? Like you know..." Lith raised his eyebrows and gestured to Fei some naughty things.

Fei tilted her head in confusion, not understanding what Lith meant.

"Like... to have more Yellow Phantoms, do you need to get pregnant? Or can you like make them out of mud or something?"

Fei's expression twisted and she looked at Lith as if he was a fool. "Master, are you right in the head? Did drinking my blood cause adverse effects to your intelligence?"

Lith's lips twitched. Fei, children can be made without having sex too. Just look at Bella, was what Lith wanted to say, but he didn't.

Shaking his head, Lith rubbed Fei's back and placed his chin on top of her head.

"I can understand how important it is for you to have children. But can you give me some time? A few hundred years should suffice."

"Mm. Master can take a few thousand years, it's not a problem even. I'm an immortal, I wouldn't die from natural causes and my fertility would not decline."

"Good. Then it's decided." Lith pulled back and looked at Fei with starry eyes. "Until the day comes, we'll consistently train in the baby making process."

"..."

Fei was utterly speechless.

Lith's smile turned into a smirk.

"Today shall be our first day of training."

"Let's begin at once!"

## Chapter 1046 Master Is Hateful\*\*

Gazes were locked, teasing was stopped, and the graveyard of humans on this silent night felt cozy to the Vampire and the Yellow Phantom.

Fei, with her back on the table, looked absolutely stunning. Her face was flushed, eyes hazy, and her body was heating up with anticipation. The current state of her emotions could be guessed from her quivering pussy.

Lith didn't waste any more time and positioned his shaft between the soft labias, feeling the cool wetness of her dripping juices.

Slowly, a soft yet tight entrance resisted getting broken through. Even after loosening her up for a bit, it was too narrow and tight.

"It might hurt. If it's too painful, let me know, okay?" Lith bent down and whispered gently in Fei's ears.

Fei was just embarrassed, not worried about the pain. She was a Supreme Rank, how could she feel pain from such a thing?

Once again, Lith went back to slowly penetrating Fei's insides.

When it was someone's first time, both parties would usually feel it being too big to fit in. However, the lady's insides would adjust eventually and both would end up having a good time.

In the current case though, it really wasn't fitting. If Lith forced his way in, it would cause great discomfort to Fei and the huge amounts of blood would make both of them uncomfortable.

At this moment, Lith recalled Lucifer's advice. She had once said to size it down a bit so as to not hurt his ladies.

It seems today was such a day.

Lith pinned Fei's wrists above her head and sucked on her lower lip, distracting her from the things happening down there.

Applying the Grand Lust Sovereign's techniques with some spiritual power, Lith was immediately able to reduce his heavenly dragon to earthly dragon.

Fei's insides welcome this time around and slowly, his dick was sucked in by her pussy.

A few millimeters in and Lith felt a blockade once again.

Pinching and pulling Fei's nipples and sucking on her tongue, Lith made her let out muffled moans and distracted her once again.

As her back arched from the pleasure coming from her nipples, Lith shoved his cock deep into Fei's pussy and knocked on her womb's entrance.

"Mhhmmfff—!"

Fei's eyes widened and a drop of tear leaked from the corner of eye as an unusual pain coursed through her body.

She let out a painful moan, but it was muffled due to Lith sealing her mouth with his.

Warm blood leaked out at the bottom while her tight insides were finally loosened up.

The blood flowed down and gathered itself to form a sphere.

Two strings came out from it and made their way towards Lith and Fei's hearts, wrapping themselves around it.

It was at this moment that Fei felt Lith's heartbeats as if it were own and Lith felt Fei's.

Pain, happiness, relief, sorrow...

These were the emotions Fei was going through right now whereas Lith felt happy and warm.

Lith could feel Fei's emotions and she could feel his. As this happened, both had a common emotion surface: confusion.

Lith was confused as to why Fei would feel sorrow. Pain, he understood. Happiness and relief too, but sorrow? Was she unhappy about something?

Lith broke the kiss and looked at Fei with a gentle gaze. She was smiling. Not a big lofty smile, but a small, almost invisible one.

Wanting to ask her why she felt sorrow, Lith decided against it. The mood would be spoiled and the young maiden's first time would not be as happy as she would hope.

Smiling, Lith said, wanting to cheer her up, "What you felt just now was a blood bond. From now onwards, you could feel my emotions and I could feel when you're in heat. Ain't that amazing?"

Lith winked at her after making a lame joke, making her roll her eyes.

"Master, if you don't speak, I'll probably start seeing you in a better light. Try doing that."

Lith chuckled and slowly started moving his hips, sliding in and out of her tight insides.

"So you've been looking at me in a bad light all this while?"

"Nnghh... yes... Master is hateful..."

Fei had a flashback of all the times she had been unjustly spanked. If this man wasn't hateful, then everybody else would be saints.

"Oh wow, so you hate me?" Lith teased with a smile while increasing the pace of his thrusts.

Fei wrapped her arms around Lith's shoulders and shook her head. "No, I don't hate you. You're just hateful. Start treating me right and that'll change too."

Lith leaned closer and gently bit on her lower lip. Then, with a somewhat stuffy tone, he replied, "Too bad, that's not happening. You're going to be mistreated even now."

"Mhhff... no... please..." Fei tried to speak, but couldn't due to her mouth being put to work by Lith.

The two kissed and enjoyed each other's warmth in a comfortable missionary position until Lith could feel Fei's orgasm peaking.

The earthly dragon was caged in a soft heavenly passage which was narrowing further and further, making it unable to make any movements.

The vaginal walls spasmed and massaged his dick, threatening to milk out every single drop within him.

But, being experienced, Lith controlled himself and continued to hit Fei's sweet spots repeatedly until she couldn't take it anymore and wrapped her arms and legs around his back.

"Ahhh... slow... slow down... M..Master!"

Fei scratched Lith's back as she gripped him firmly. Lith only felt a tickle from it and didn't grant Fei's wish to slow down.

"Ahh. Ahh. Ahh... no..."

Fei didn't want to show an embarrassing side of hers to her Master while orgasming. But that didn't mean she didn't want to cum.

Being her Master, Lith knew what his little lady liked and disliked. She asked him to stop but wasn't letting him leave her embrace.

Leaning down and making skin-to-skin contact, Lith felt Fei's smooth, soft body. Her nipples were stiff and poked his chest while her pussy contracted and pulled his dick all the way to the back.

"Ahhh... it's... it's com.. coming!"

Fei convulsed and hugged Lith harder.

Lith groaned and intensified his movements, finally making Fei let out a loud moan.



"Ohhhh... cumming... cumming..."

"Nnnghhhh—!"

Fei's body tried to arch but was pinned down with Lith's weight.

Her spread out legs trembled along with her bodies while her toes curled.

Lith felt a great squeeze on his shaft, almost as if someone had tightly tied warm, slippery marshmallows around his dick with a string.

He couldn't resist this temptation anymore and climaxed along with her.

Feeling the hot creamy liquid spread in her insides and shoot up all the way to her womb, Fei had another light orgasm.

"Ahhhhh!"

The pleasure was far too great than what she anticipated, making her eyes roll back and knocking her out.

Lith was out of breath and gasped while lying on top of Fei. This was quite intense for him, he wouldn't lie.

Even though Fei was a Supreme Rank, her body was trained to adjust to Lith's cultivation level whenever they had sex. Not only her, every maid of his except Keith and Fanny were trained by Luna and Bella to adjust.

This made a lovemaking session with Lith enjoyable for everyone involved. Fei could vouch for it even in her dreams from now on.

A few minutes later, Lith shifted to sit on the chair. He pulled Fei along with him and embraced her while his shaft was still lodged inside.

Things at their bottoms had become a mess after mixing in with Fei's love juices and his masculine milk. It was wet and sticky, but Lith wasn't bothered by it.

The scent of sex was thick and lingered in the air around them and Lith basked in its glory.

Nothing felt more satisfying than bringing his ladies to the peak of pleasure and watching them cum.

A minute later, Fei woke up from her knocked out state with a heavy head. The first thing she saw was a pair of amethyst eyes staring at her and the face of her Master having a lewd grin.

"Enjoyed?"

After asking this, Lith could visibly see a rosy blush spread from Fei's cheeks to her whole face.

Fei looked to the side and said in a low voice, "...yes."

Lith spanked her small buttocks and made her flinch. "Good, then it's time for round two."

"R, r-round two!?" Fei was taken aback. Was round one not intense enough and tiring for Lith? She for one was half tired both mentally and physically.

"Yup." Lith got up while holding Fei. She was attached to him like a panda hugging a bamboo tree.

Having an overall small frame was quite convenient at times like these. Picking her up, holding her, moving her around, all of this was very easy and swift.

"We'll fuck in a standing position like this for round, then in a doggystyle for round three, then cowgirl for round four, and then..."

Fei was getting more and more shocked as Lith blabbered on and rammed his cock into her cunt while standing and holding her via grabbing her tender ass.

Fei hadn't done all such things before. Lith stuck to anal and that too was in limited positions and for limited rounds.

But now, a whole new world was opened up for Fei. She got enlightened in things she didn't even ask for and one-upped most of the maids in the castle.

"...and finally, we'll end it all by having anal, completing the task of filling you in all places. How does it sound?"

"..."

Fei was utterly speechless and befuddled. She used her right to remain silent on this and placed her chin on Lith's shoulder, not wanting to face him.

It was not that she hated what he said. But that, her hateful Master would definitely tease and bully her if she agreed to it. She wanted it, but asking for it was a no-no.

Though, she did give him a signal to proceed by hugging him tighter and contracting her insides.

Lith chuckled at this. It was next to impossible for an experienced man like him to not understand his lady's signals.

"Alright then, it's decided. We'll seggs all night, all day until you are unable to walk!"

Fei knitted her brows hearing that. Couldn't this man just do things instead of speaking them out loud like that and giving her second-hand embarrassment?

She buried her face on his shoulder and said in a soft voice,

"...hateful master."

Chapter 1047 You Smell... Comforting.

In an Inn's bedroom, the morning sun rays shone upon a gingerhead. The girl's ears perked up as she sensed the sunrise and she woke up from her small nap on the table.

Stretching her arms above her head lazily, Meryl yawned.

In front of her sleepy eyes was a green-haired girl sleeping peacefully. Even in her sleep, she was wearing glasses and her lab coat.

Meryl's pointy ears perked up again as she saw her and walked close to her.

Sniff... Sniff...

A pleasant herbal aroma filled Meryl's senses as she sniffed the girl. She could already feel it faintly, but now it was much stronger than before. It was as if she was resting on a field of colorful herbs with amusing smells.

Feeling Meryl's breath on her ears, the girl's ears twitched, and then her eyes fluttered.

She opened her eyes a few seconds later, and out of habit, tried to rub her eyes, only to push her glasses further into her face.

"Ugh..."

What a start to the day. She wasn't clumsy, but sometimes dumb mistakes like this did happen. Hopefully nobody saw her...

Meryl was staring at her with a curious look on her face, her chin propped up on her interlocked fingers.

...or she thought.

"You— hm?"

The girl stopped speaking as her eyes lost focus.

Meryl was in front of her yet she didn't see her. Instead, her vision dimmed to the point where everything seemed gray.

Next, she saw a gentle figure of a silver-haired man, staring at her with his compassionate purple eyes.

How could she not know who it was?

'God?' The girl thought internally.

The man's lips curved into a soft smile and he said:

"And from today, since you call me god so much..."

"...you shall be called Liz. Your full name being Lizbeth..."

Lizbeth's vision returned to normal and she was back to looking at Meryl.

Meryl blinked her curious green eyes and stared into Lizbeth's, waiting for her to say something.

Only a second had passed since Lizbeth zoned out. She could tell it too with how Meryl was in the same position as before and hadn't budged even a millimeter.

"You are...?"

"Meryl."

Meryl said with a neutral gaze.

Before Lizbeth could say something in response, she leaned closer to her and sniffed her.

"You smell... comforting."

Lizbeth blinked her eyes in amusement. What was this description? It was understandable if she said something like 'nice' or 'bad' or 'you stink'... but what was this wording she just used?

'What a strange person.'

Meryl stopped sniffing Lizbeth and sat beside her with her legs crossed, facing her.

"The people here are scary." Meryl looked down at her fingers and twirled them together. "There's so much negativity here that it's making my stomach churn. I know I shouldn't be saying this, but..."

Meryl looked up and stared at Lizbeth with her lips curled down. "...I wouldn't be able to survive among these people."

"Hm?" Lizbeth nudged her glasses up and seriously stared at Meryl. "Do you perhaps have a constitution that hurts you if you are around killers?"

"Constitution?" Meryl did not know of such a thing.

Lizbeth brushed her hair to the back of her ear and leaned forwards, bringing her face really close to Meryl's.

Meryl wasn't flustered by it, just confused as to why Lizbeth would come so close. Her emotional intelligence was much different than the average person in this world.

Two pairs of green eyes stared at each other. Lizbeth extended her hand and pulled Meryl's eyelids up, then did the same thing downwards, confusing her further.

She then went back to her original position and held Meryl's wrists, channeling her spiritual power into her and sending it all over her body.

Meryl was sensitive to malice. If Lizbeth had even the slightest intention of harming her, Meryl's spiritual power would overpower hers and hurt her. It was a reflex and it would be too late before Meryl could gain control and stop it.

There being no malice and only concern, Lizbeth finished her checkup. She took out a small notepad from her lab coat's pocket and began writing on it.

"So far, everything seems normal about you. I can't feel your constitution being any different than others."

Meryl put her notepad back in her pocket and said after nudging her glasses back up.

"I think, your problem has something to do with your outlook and isn't anything physical."

Meryl nodded her head. "I know that. And I also know the solution to it, perhaps."

Lizbeth raised an eyebrow in surprise. "You should've said so earlier then."

"You didn't let me finish." Meryl shook her head and said.

Lizbeth coughed to ease the awkward atmosphere. "My apologies. Do tell what the solution you've thought of is."



"Oh, it's simple." Meryl smiled warmly and extended her hand out. "We should become friends and I'll be with you at all times. It feels cozy to be around you."

Being poverty ridden and unable to even afford food, Lizbeth could barely have enough resources to think about harming someone else or even defending herself. She didn't know how she had survived so far without a single protective artifact, but such was her condition.

She had done not a single thing in her life that resulted in bad karma. If anything, she had more good karma than bad because she would help heal needy people, even though she herself was needy.

In her eyes, there was only research, herbs, potions, alchemy, and medicine. Her brain couldn't figure out anything else, hence she was poor for a long time despite having the ability to make good quality potions and pills.

With such a background, there wasn't anyone else as clean as her around Lith. Even Emilia had done some killings despite being a Seraphim Angel. Her title as the War Angel didn't come out of thin air.

"You're on par with Master. I can't be around her because she has work, but I can at least be around you. From what I can see, you're weak. I can protect you." Meryl stated everything with a smile.

"Master?" Lizbeth focused on the key words and asked. "You have a Master?"

Meryl nodded her head. "I didn't have one before, but after meeting her a while ago, I do now. I was really scared initially, but Master was so patient and soft spoken. I found a long forgotten comfort around her and immediately knew, I had to establish a connection with her if I want to survive here."

"So you became her disciple?" Lizbeth asked with interest.

"No. I first asked her if I could be around her, and was flat out rejected. She's a busy person and the places she goes, I wouldn't be able to go there because I am a stranger to her and it also won't be right to do so."

Lizbeth nodded and gestured Meryl to continue.

"It took me some time to understand what she was saying. I am glad I figured it out within that day of meeting her itself. She said I was a stranger to her and couldn't be around her, so I asked her how I could be related to her."

"So she gave you the idea of becoming her disciple?"

Meryl shook her head. "No, she suggested I become her Master's maid if I want to be with her. This was an impossible thing to do for me. Her Master... sigh... I felt terrible around him when I first saw him."

Lizbeth tilted her head to the side. "Did he do something to you?"

Meryl shook her head again. "No. It's just that, the amount of bad karma he has... if I were to club everybody's bad karma from my home world, it would still not amount to half as much as his. You can understand how the situation is from that."

"Hmm..."

Lizbeth took out her notepad and wrote something on it.

From Meryl's vision, she looked like she was scribbling, but she was just writing fast. Her handwriting was elegant and easy to read.

Lizbeth put her notepad back down in her pocket.

"I roughly understand your situation now. Your Master first rejected you and proposed an idea, then you rejected that idea because you felt uncomfortable around her Master and proposed another one yourself, and then she eventually agreed on that, is that right?"

Meryl nodded her head. "Yes, that's correct."

Lizbeth nudged her glasses up her nose bridge. "And now, even after becoming her disciple, you've come to realize that you still can't be around her at all times because she has important work or perhaps she stays by her Master's side, which you can't tolerate."

Meryl nodded again. "That's right too."

Lizbeth rested her chin on her hand and leaned to the side. Her fingers of her free hand drummed on her thighs and she continued, "Then, at present, you found me, a substitute for your Master and want to be around me, is that correct?"

"I am ashamed to admit, but yes, that's correct." Meryl looked down and sighed.

Lizbeth continued to drum her fingers. "With how you're still referring to your Master as Master, I am assuming you have no plans to break the master-disciple bond with her because of reasons, however, since you can't stay by her side, you decided the best solution would be to stay with me, right?"

"Yes— no." Meryl shook her head.

"Hm?" Lizbeth raised an eyebrow. So far, her analysis wasn't wrong, so why did Meryl answer a different response than she had initially thought of?

"I mean to say, no, it was not my solution that I came up with this time. My Master actually made me look after you, and told me it would be best if I stay by your side because you won't be seeing Master's Master as often as her."

"Oh." Lizbeth shifted to an erect position. "I understand everything now. However, before we finish, I have one last question to ask."

"And what would that be?"

Lizbeth nudged her glasses up, making a serious expression.

"Who is your Master?"

"Oh her..." Meryl smiled brightly upon being asked about her Master.

"It's that lady you saw back in the..."

Chapter 1048 If I was Just Ignorant

"The word pronunciation is b-eu-oh, not beu-oh, Master."

Fei, wearing a white blouse tucked in black trousers, sitting on top of a tombstone with her legs crossed, instructed.

In the middle of a basketball court-sized magic circle, Lith was trying to increase his Death law comprehension which was at an all time low of 0.007%.

He stood tall like a spear while holding a staff in his hand and a grimoire in the other.

Ascending past King Rank brought forth the realm of true challenges. If it were to be defined through game logic: all previous ranks were easy levels, but King Rank and beyond? That's like facing developer-level difficulty!

This was a major reason for ascensions slowing down after King Rank.

Lith caught up to Lucy in 300 years and this was a big achievement, but he wouldn't be able to surpass her for at least the next two to three ascensions.

While he was growing, she too was. Nobody sat still and worked their ass off every single day.

Major qualitative changes would take place in the King Rank with the most prominent one being sentient life appearing in the Magic Core.

Sentient beings had appeared in Lith's core at last, but they were in their primitive stages and would take a little bit more time to develop fully.

They had to be monitored properly otherwise they would develop enough wisdom to understand they were nothing but caged life in a person's magic core. This would lead to widespread devastation and the sentient beings would kill themselves in sorrow and grief, going extinct.

Life was delicate and had to be handled carefully. The King Rank was all about administrative prowess.

Each realm was named after the qualities one would cultivate in it. People were free to do whatever they wanted and whenever they wanted, but doing certain things at certain realms provided greater benefits.

It is exactly due to this that Lucy was so absorbed in managing the Vampire Society and then went to conquer a world through sheer intelligence instead of force.

In conclusion, difficulty was way too high from this realm onwards. A grimoire was needed to chant spells and learn them.

Chanting once was enough for Lith as his memory was quite sharp and he could just think of it and cast it. Though, he would need to keep chanting the spells out loud until he reached a certain comprehension level.

The physique he inherited from his mother was top-tier, but it did mean he would have an easier time with everything.

Lilith and Lucy had emphasized it quite a lot — their physique had an infinite amount of potential. To make full use of it, they would need to work really hard. Even harder than the geniuses among geniuses.

The burden was a lot and having an all elemental affinity only served to increase it further.

Gone were the days where Lith could just relax and spend time with his wives.

It is only now while chanting spells that would sometimes result in him biting his own tongue or twisting it that Lith realized why his wives didn't stick to him and went everywhere he did.

They had their own life, own goals to achieve, and with cultivation in the mix, time for romance was comparatively less.

Of course, one could give up pursuing the martial peak anytime they wanted and relax. People above Saint Ranks were true immortals. They would never die due to aging.

With Lith's entry into their world, the ladies had their views changed. They took a breather, relaxed, and had a wedding. Their cultivation was put to a halt. Once everything was done and Lith left on his adventures, they went back to cultivating.

Lith's current case was the same. With the lovemaking being over with Fei after a whole day and night, he was back to cultivating.

The grimoire in his hand had a sinister burgundy colored animal skin cover while the pages were old and yellow.

It was brought from the Royal Archives to this place by Fei when Lith tried to cast King Rank Death spells and was unable to.

Not being able to cast any King Rank Death spell meant there were problems in his foundation, his basics, the low level spells.

Although Lith always tried to be at the peak of his realm before ascension, some laws were bound to lack and the comprehension of them would be low due to less usage.

Pushing all thoughts to the back of his mind, Lith took a deep breath and glanced at the grimoire again.

Everything was written in ancient vampire language and surprisingly, Fei was well-versed with it.

"B-eu-oh. Baou. Buah. Beu."

Lith did his best to not have his tongue twist with these wordings.

As he finished the chant, the magic circle glowed and rose up in the air. Spinning around Lith's body and absorbing his spiritual power, it spread out in the graveyard.

The ground rumbled and from the graves, many skeletons rose up and stood unmoving in place.

[Up & Alive] was a basic necromancy spell that could awaken the slumbering skeletons.

It could be learnt from rank 3 onwards, but at the initial stage, the spell was weak. One could only awaken a single skeleton in that realm.

The number of skeletons Lith awakened were a proper hundred. He could go higher but that would be quite taxing.

The skeletons awakening were part of the [Up] from the spell [Up & Alive], meaning the spell still wasn't casted fully.

Lith began chanting the tongue twister lines again. Each word he spoke made the Death elemental energy from his Death Core to flow into his mouth and then shoot towards the skeletons.

The skeletons wriggled as a strange phenomenon occurred.

Flesh began spreading through the center of their body. Soon, organs were formed, then red mass of muscles began covering their bones, which was followed by nerves, blood vessels, tissues, and finally, skin and hair.

The bodies which had long degraded and decomposed with the passage of time had now returned to peak state of health.



These were nothing but empty shells as they did not harbor any soul. They were puppets that could be moved in whatever ways the puppet master wished.

To virtuous people, it may appear cruel and a sad sight. If Lith was a human, he probably would have enough compassion to not try such a thing on the dead. Right now, he wasn't. It's been more than three hundred years since his time as a human. His thoughts and values have changed.

In any case, these revived people were undeads. They all would've reincarnated many times by now and living a good life for all one knows. These bodies would not matter much.

At least, that's what Lith thought, until his gaze fell on a four feet tall undead.

It was a boy who had a long scar flowing from the side of his cheek, all the way down to his toe.

Lith frowned and walked close to him.

Fei frowned too and looked at the boy.

Squatting in front of the undead boy, Lith asked, "Fei... the spell revives bodies to their peak condition before death, right?"

"That is the case, yes."

Fei walked towards him and said.

Lith's frown deepened. He touched the pale boy's red-colored scar and felt a rough, caved in texture on it.

He pulled his hand back and clenched his teeth hard, causing his fangs to pierce his own lips, and his jaw muscles to show visible contraction from the outside.

Fei placed a hand on Lith's shoulder as she felt his emotions through the blood bond.

Anger. Sorrow. Guilt.

These were the emotions he was feeling.

"Fei..."

Lith's voice was low and soft. His eyelids were lowered as he stared at the boy's scar on his foot.

"...I sometimes wonder how amazing life would be if I was just ignorant. How amazing would it be if I did not possess extraordinary comprehension skills."

Fei gripped Lith's shoulder more firmly. As if he would run away to some far away place if she let go.

"This boy..."

Lith turned his head to the side and up to look Fei in the eyes.

"...he wasn't slashed by a weapon or a beast."

Fei closed her eyes at this, unable to bear watching Lith's rueful gaze.

She knew. She knew what Lith was going to say next and what conclusion he had arrived at to feel such an emotion.

"He... he was scarred by a hot iron pipe. It was done intentionally. And this is his peak state of health."

Lith closed his eyes and let out a heavy sigh.

"Can you imagine how his health would've been for the rest of his life?"

#### Chapter 1049 Overly Ambitious Plan

To arrive at such a conclusion was easy. Lith could accurately gauge who's doing it was, and what the tool used was too.

Iron, when heated, had a somewhat rough texture. It wasn't heated to the point where it would melt, but enough to hurt somebody superficially.

It was a pipe and not a solid rod because the gush wasn't deep. Rod weighed more and could cause deeper damage.

Like moving a feather on a skin, the person must've traced the boy's body with the iron pipe.

The boy had clothes on and wasn't naked, but Lith could figure out that the scar ran through the lengths of his body, meaning he was stripped, tied, then tortured.

The boy that looked no older than seven suffered through such hardship. It pained Lith's heart. It really did this time.

If something similar had happened to mature men and women, he wouldn't have such a strong reaction. But a child? What had this poor thing done to deserve this? He didn't even have a magic core to cultivate and was helpless.

As his sorrow rose up, so did his guilt this time.

Lith had a flashback of the time he was training with Lucifer and the time when he was in Keith's memories.

He had killed a whole werewolf village when training with Lucifer. He had a dream and in that, a brat annoyed him to no end. He was tortured severely before getting killed.

During Keith's time, the village humans that were cursing Keith were killed. To not have any uprising in future and to eliminate things from their roots, Lith wiped off all their descendants too.

Those times and this time.

Why do they feel different yet similar at the same time, Lith could not figure out.

Being ignorant would've solved a lot of problems, but he wasn't, and even if he tried, he wouldn't be able to.

The night felt cold today and eerily silent than usual.

Lith closed his eyes and said after taking a deep breath, "Fei, do you know, I've always thought I could do anything and anything I want. I thought it wouldn't matter if I was a hypocrite and took actions accordingly."

Fei was silent. She knew Lith wasn't asking for a solution or response, but wanted her to listen to sort his own feelings out.

Lith half opened his eyes and saw the young boy's hand. He raised them up and stared at them. They were filled with callouses, scratches, and bruises.

"The halo above my head is a legitimate proof of my identity as a killer. I've killed people across a wide range of age spectrum. In it, there were some like this boy. I felt nothing when I wiped them, but now..."

Lith looked up at the boy.

"...looking at him, I feel really sorry for him, and have guilt creeping up on me. Due to my actions, and now the realization..."

Lith turned to look at Fei and smiled. That smile was the one a man flashed when he was holding back a lot of pain.

"...I am one step away from developing a heart demon."

Fei's eyes widened in shock. A heart demon was absolute bad news! It would greatly hinder Lith's growth and set him back for many centuries.

'Shit. I need to call Madam!'

Fei wanted to leave this place and be back with Lilith, since she was the only one who could handle such an unstable Lith, but she found herself unable to do so.

Lith's eyes were locked at her. There was no moving away.

'This is bad... really bad...'

Fei had a small panic attack and worry filled her mind.

Oblivious to her chaotic emotions, Lith continued with the same sad smile, "I felt very cool that day when I said I would be a hypocrite and that I don't care about the world or what others thought of me."

Lith turned to look back at the boy.

"Today, however... I still don't care about the world or what others think of me."

Lith chuckled at the lame twist he just made.

"But... I have these guilty feelings because I care about the opinion I have of myself. I care about the opinions my loved ones give me."

"A person is shaped by the people around him and has a small piece of each of them. They retain their individual identity, but there are some influences from others."

Fei nodded her head lightly. What her Master was saying was correct.

"Right now, I feel that I've done something wrong. The guilt is slowly eating me up."

Fei remained silent. The situation was dire, help was needed, but doing anything reckless would only harm Lith, so she continued to listen to him without interrupting.

Lith held the boy's hands. While staring at them, he continued, "I do not regret my actions in the slightest. Even if they were the scummiest thing I've ever done, I don't regret them."

"But, I want to know just why am I feeling so conflicted right now."

Lith let out a deep breath and shook his head.

"Figuring out my feelings would take time. And this is something I would need to find a solution to on my own. For now, what I want to do is help children. The world may be peaceful, but it's a cruel place at the end of the day where the strong devours the weak."

Determination flashed in Lith's eyes.

"I've already experimented once during the world war. Shelters for children are working well. Though, there's infighting amongst children there with bullying being really common, it's much better than getting beaten by an adult and having a lifelong trauma."

"Some bullying is needed to shape the children. But excess of it would inflict irreversible damage. In the shelters, I've given orders to have control over these things, and so far, things are going well."

Lith rubbed his thumbs on the boy's bruised palms.

"No child is undeserving of love and care. They are the purest soul until they slowly get tainted by the ones around them and develop."

"One at a time. I'll try my best to save every child out there in every single world. It's overly ambitious and quite hypocritical of me to say this, but I don't regret the wish I've made. I'm no hero and I don't plan to be one either. I just..."

Lith bit his lower lip.

"...I can't bear to watch a child suffer. After everything Keith's gone through and watching her be tormented like that, something within me has changed. Whenever I see a hurt child, I imagine a future where their life would turn out like Keith's."

"Keith found me at the end, but can every single child be able to?"

The final ritual of the dungeon was extremely realistic. It did not feel like a dream whatsoever and the influence of it was a lot on Lith.

The silence continued for quite some time after Lith said that.

Since Lith was zoned out and not paying attention, Fei quickly took out her phone and dialed Lilith's number.

The call was connected instantly.

–Keep him company, Fei. He doesn't require help and helping him would only do more harm than good. –At the end of the day, he's my child. No matter what adversary, he'll overcome it eventually. Fei didn't know what to reply to this. She had a lot to say, but with her Madam saying exactly what was needed to be answered, she was at a loss on what to do.

–Watch over him. I am always watching from this side, so you don't have to worry much. If something beyond your capabilities comes up, I'll intervene.

"Understood."

Fei said one word and bowed slightly.



The call was disconnected instantly as she did so.

Fei's attention was placed back on Lith and she wondered what he would do now.

Having collected his thoughts, Lith got up and stretched lazily with his arms up.

He turned to look at Fei and smiled. This time, there was no pain behind it.

"Sometimes I get a bit emotional. So embarrassing. Anyway, I'll start the overly ambitious master plan of saving every child now."

"Now?" Fei was surprised. "How could Master do that?"

Lith took out the grimoire from his space ring and flipped through its pages.

"I'll be starting with this."

"Hm?"

Lith chuckled and showed the page where the [Up & Alive] spell was.

"First, I'll modify this spell and spread it everywhere in the world. I'll add a clause in it that it should only pick the strongest skeletons nearby. This way, the weak children who didn't even awaken their core would be left alone. Though, the hole in this is that it will select the strongest child in case the caster is in a graveyard where only children are buried."

"You thought of things this far?" Fei asked. Her Master was hateful and quite perverted, but he was really smart. She knew about it, but watching the concrete proof of it live was something that still baffled her.

Lith went back to looking at the child. His playful smile was gone.

"This isn't much. It's but a small step towards the overall grand scheme of things."

"I see." Fei nodded thoughtfully. "Though, I am wondering why Master added that clause and not simply a line that stated: don't harm children or use them for your necromancy business!"

Lith's expression turned serious and he said with an indifferent voice, "Because people are shitty. Powerful ones are shittier. They would never accept a spell that was modified to keep a child safe. However, if the clause was different, and was what people wanted, they'll easily accept it and practice."

"Oh." Fei clasped her hands. "That's quite the thought Master had."

"Yeah. My head isn't there just for decoration." Lith pointed at his head and joked in a monotonous voice. "I'll try to modify this spell. Keep reminding me every three hours that I need to cultivate elemental laws. I'll go back and forth between these two until aunt calls us back."

"Understood."

Fei bowed in response and went to sit on a chair by the round table while Lith sat in the middle of the graveyard and focused on the grimoire, eventually getting busy with their respective things.

Chapter 1050 Luna Was Never Punished

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith elegantly sat on a chair and was looking at the mist covered lake behind the castle.

Behind her was Qingyue who was massaging her shoulders.

Lilith wasn't staring at the lake's beauty, but something way beyond it.

She was watching Lith in the human continent's graveyard with her naked eyes. It was different than looking at him through a screen or artifact. Real eyes, real time vision, it was always the best!

Lith was working diligently there. As he had said, he was modifying the spell and simultaneously cultivating without wasting a single second.

Days were passing well so far without any hitch. The halo hasn't bothered Lith in his adventures in Semohr. Even if it did, there were Mayzin, Sylvia, and Fei by his side.

While getting massaged and staring at Lith, Lilith felt a strange fluctuation nearby.

She turned to look behind and her amethyst eyes found themselves staring at the Dark Rose Forest.

Awoooooooo!

Wolves were howling at the sky while being in a circle. Their bodies were so dark that they seemed to be blending in the darkness.

In the middle of this circle of wolves was a particular wolf that was trembling and growling in pain.

Watching the spectacle unfold, Lilith said, "Oh, that's an amusing sight."

Qingyue turned her gaze in the direction Lilith was looking at. She couldn't figure what her Madam was watching.

"Fufufu... it took just three centuries. Not bad, not bad at all." Lilith nodded in acknowledgment.

"Madam, if I may ask, what are you talking about?" Qingyue interjected.

"You can't figure out?" Lilith raised an eyebrow and asked.

Qingyue bowed slightly. "I apologize for my shortcomings and ignorance, I— ow, ow, ow, ow!"

Qingyue felt a sharp pain at her sides as Lilith pinched her, making her yell.

Lilith shook her head and said, "How many times do I have to tell you, Qingyue? Stop being so formal when it's just the two of us."

"I apologize! Ow! I truly, ow, ow, will, ow, remember!" Qingyue still couldn't hold back from speaking formally.

Lilith let her go and shook her head again.

"Silly lass, you were totally naked while lying on top of me, getting your pussy pounded by my baby. Even after sharing such a close bond, you talk to me so formally. When will you change?"

Qingyue's face heated up and turned beet red. Hanging out with her Madam and her Prince was dangerous. They said quite a lot of things with a straight face, as if it was a trivial matter.

"I... am sorry..."

Qingyue's voice was mosquito-like as she looked down and spoke.

Lilith leaned back on her chair and fanned herself with her palm.

"Haah... you should learn something from Luna. When she was my maid, she would sometimes even sit beside me and drink tea straight out of my cup. Can you believe that audacity?"

"..."

Qingyue was speechless. The Head Maid was this audacious? The thought crossed her mind.

It disappeared as quickly as it appeared when she realized something.

Knitting her brows and clicking her tongue, she thought, 'She did those things to get punished. Of course she's audacious and so bold!'

As if reading her mind, Lilith smiled and replied, "I never punished Luna for her audacity though. She was a good girl throughout. Does her work properly, doesn't complain, is a once in a lifetime talent, and just overall very easygoing."

Qingyue blinked momentarily and stared at Lilith. Did she hear that correctly? Luna was never punished?

"Madam never punished Luna?"

"Nope. Not even once."

"..."

Qingyue was left at a loss of words once again as the gears in her mind ran at full speed and calculated what all things her Madam had just said.

Suddenly realizing something, she looked down at her Madam, and saw her smirking while calmly staring at her through her amethyst ones.

"...oh shit."

Gulp!

The ever beautiful face of her Madam now appeared really devilish to Qingyue. Her smile was nothing short of a warmth before the cold death.

"Did you figure it out? Fufufu..."

Lilith was very much pleased. She leaned back on the chair and chuckled heartily.

Qingyue had a drop of sweat fall down from her forehead as she understood just how cunning her Madam was.

Not punishing Luna even once was her punishment!

She could now understand properly why Luna would sometimes groan and roll on her bed, as if she felt really uncomfortable about something.

'Shit, it must've been utter torture for her.'

"It was." Lilith chuckled again.

'...'

'Can Madam read minds too?'

"Yes. But I am not reading yours. Whatever you're thinking, it's so clearly visible on your face."  
Lilith smiled and shook her head.

Qingyue froze in her place. She touched her face and tried to analyze how she was so obvious about everything.

'Truly. I must never underestimate Madam and do what she says for everyone's safety.'

Qingyue cleared her throat and said, "So, about the scenery. What was Madam watching?"

"Hoh. Quite audacious to ask me such a question so directly."

Qingyue felt like crying. Madam, weren't you the one who asked me to be informal!?

Lilith laughed internally as she watched Qingyue's dropping emotions.

'Ah... I may have teased her too much today. I need to hold back.'

Smiling and shaking her head, Lilith said, "Those wolves in the Dark Rose Forest. I was looking at them. A nice phenomenon is going to happen soon. I think you should give a call to Lith and ask him to come home."

Qingyue nodded. "Understood. Anything else?"

"Yes. Ask Sylvia to bring Zen with her and tag along Lith. Get Ren back from the Demon Castle too. Bella is over there so you can ask her to bring him."

Qingyue bowed. "I'll get to it right away then."

Once Qingyue left, Lilith was left alone on the rooftop.

She went back to watching what Lith and Lucy were doing and busied herself.