

Vampire 1121

Chapter 1121 Mating Press**

Under the comfortable blanket, Lith grabbed Luna's soft peaches and spread them.

Knowing every inch of her very well, Lith grinded his shaft against her lower lips, then slowly made them enter the slippery fuckhole. "Mhmm..."

Luna let out a content moan as she felt full and continued to lay on Lith's chest.

A warm, fuzzy, and squishy feeling spread from Lith's lower body, all the way to his head. Moving his hips, he hit all the weak spots inside his lady and felt a tight squeeze in response. Luna began moving her hips as well, in sync with Lith's, getting hit deeper inside with each movement. The intimate position continued until Lith felt content, after which he rolled over and got on top of Luna, still being under the blanket. Luna's hazy eyes, her heated breath, and the tightly clinging pussy seemed infatuated. With each thrust, her big tits jiggled and tried to grab Lith's attention, getting successful in doing so after a few seconds as he grabbed one of them and sucked hard.

A firm yet soft pearl was in his mouth. As he bit on the, the reaction was felt at the bottom, with Luna tightening up once again. Few minutes of gentle pounding later, Lith got up and made the blanket drop. He placed his hands under Luna's legs and pushed them towards her chest, moving his dick deeper into her pussy as he got into a mating press position.

Looking right into Luna's eyes, he said, "This is how we'll make babies later."

Slap! Slap! Slap!

"Ohh... ohhh... ohhhhhh!"

Lith rammed his shaft hard into Luna with each thrust and made her eyes cross. With a bit more of some intense pounding, her tongue was out and she was in another zone altogether!

She was in bliss and to take her to another level, Lith pinched her clit and pulled it.

"Ohhhhhhh!"

Luna immediately had an orgasm and trembled, spraying her lewd liquids on Lith's body.

Her insides squeezed immaculately and made Lith grunt. He didn't hold back either and shot his load deep within her, successfully finishing in the mating press position. Luna went through another small orgasm as she felt the hot semen inside her womb. This quickie felt so good for both of them that they rested after it and didn't indulge in another round. As Lith lay on the bed with Luna in his arms, he thought to himself, 'I need to reach a rank higher than my wives. It's not because I am jealous of them or anything. It's that...'

Lith caressed Luna's hair and looked at her lovingly. '...I want to be capable enough to protect them during their pregnancies. Currently, most of them are either at Supreme Rank or Legendary Rank. I have to surpass that if I even plan to have babies.'

'Kids huh...'

Lith's thoughts drifted as he made imaginary scenes of him with his wives and kids. A smile crept up on his face as he saw chibi versions of himself and his wives in his imagination. 'It sure would be fun to see them. Though, it's going to be one hell of a task to coax some of my ladies into having kids. Aunt Lucifer and Mayzin are the most troublesome. The two won't even allow me to think in this direction if I don't have a certain strength.'

Lucifer was horny at all times, but was strict on Lith and herself when it came to Lith's cultivation. She wouldn't allow him certain things unless he achieved a certain level, like marrying her was off the table until he equaled her in strength. Mayzin was the same in this regard, and taming her was harder than Lucifer. Well, at least she was agreeing to go on dates and hang outs. This was progress.

'Anyway... didn't I make a conviction to not have sex until I reached a certain rank? Welp... it seems I forgot about it.'

Lith internally heaved out a sigh. 'Being surrounded by such beauties sure makes me forget certain things. I have to be careful from next time onwards or these girls will devour me and won't even leave the bones.'

There was a lot of work left to do, but for now, Lith decided to take a small nap with the beauty in his arms.

A few hours later.

Lith felt refreshed and so did Luna. The two got up and stretched, being completely naked. Lith turned to the side and looked outside the window of his room. A vast mountainous region with cloud covered peaks and flowing rivers came into his view. It was close to sunset and the scenery was magnificent.

"The view is great. You should take a look." Lith suggested.

"It surely is, Your Highness." Luna said and got on her knees. She moved towards the windowsill and leaned forwards to have a proper look of the outside. "We are at quite a height and the palace is probably taller than the castle."

In front of Lith was Luna's swaying ass as she looked outside. He did not have any plans, but his little brother suggested otherwise. Lith got on his knees as well and went behind Luna, grabbing her by the hips.

"We should have a peak in our castle that gives a similar view." Lith suggested and slowly made his dick spread Luna's pussy, penetrating her pink insides.

"Mhmm... it would be challenging... but it's doable." Luna replied while continuing to look around the beautiful surroundings.

Lith moved his hips and could visibly see the stretch of Luna's fuckhole as he slid his shaft in and out of her velvety pussy.

He moved his hands and placed them by her side, leaning forwards to stick his chest on her back. Placing his head beside hers, Lith looked at the landscapes Luna was looking at.

"We could make a small waterfall from the lake by the castle and fill it with bright fireflies."

Squelch... Squelch...

Luna was being stuffed like a thanksgiving turkey, yet presented herself as if nothing was happening. She nodded her head and answered while clenching her insides to squeeze her Prince's cock, "That would make a great spot, but it has its problems like..."

As the two began discussing the unimportant stuff, the door of the room slowly creaked open.

In walked three ladies with red, green, and blue hair respectively.

The moment they had a look at what was going on...

"Oh... my..."

"...heavens..."

"...young... master..."

Chapter 1122 Stunned Ladies**

At the three ladies' shock, Lith and Luna both turned to look at them.

Clap... Clap... Clap...

Lith slammed his dick deep inside Luna's pussy without worries as he gazed at the three supreme ancestors, making them turn red.

"You guys are here earlier than expected. Have a seat." Lith was unbothered, as if he wasn't buck naked and corrupting a beautiful lady's yin flower with his yang energy.

The three supreme ancestors could not reject Lith's commands and sat down on the couch in his room with red faces. They tried to avert their gazes, but curiosity got the best of them as they looked at the mating point between a man and a woman.

A veiny, girthy thing was going inside the lady repeatedly. As it came out, it brought a lot of liquid with it and soaked the bed sheets below. The young master looked extremely hot with his clothes off and the movements he was doing was no less than a mating dance that animals did to attract their partners. The three virgins were engrossed and couldn't avert their eyes for even a split second. "You should've knocked before entering. As you can see, I was a bit busy showing my maid the landscapes around here." Lith said and shook his head, making the three ladies look at him with stupefaction. What? What did the young master just say?! This was what the three were thinking of. They had initially thought that they were in for a scolding to have entered the young master's room without permission, but who would've thought that he would say something like this, instead of getting angry at them. Not to mention...

Squelch... Squelch... Squelch...

Luna was dripping lots of juices once again. With each pump, the sound coming from the bottom sounded wetter. "Inform Wang Wei and Qingshan that I'm busy. We'll continue the discussion amongst ourselves and you can brief them later on."

Lith said and got back to gazing at the scenery with Luna. Luna was smiling and happily getting fucked. She liked how the Prince was prioritizing her despite being busy. Yi, Yan, and Lan were genuinely embarrassed by the situation unfolding in front of them, but they did as they were told and informed the two.

The three then realized that the yang energy in the room was quite thick. Even the yin energy was purer than any they've ever come across and this surprised them greatly. Lith moved his hands to support Luna's big breasts, making his palms act like bra cups, and said, "We can gaze at this later. I can't make these ladies wait for long and there's important stuff that needs to be done."

Luna nodded her head. "I understand, Your Highness."

Lith nodded back. "You need to do the work while I talk to them."

Lith kissed Luna's cheek and took his shaft out, making it spring and twitch, as if it needed some love. Luna's vaginal hole contracted and relaxed, seeming to be gasping as juices dripped from within. The three supreme ancestors' gazes were fixated on Lith's dragon, not leaving it for even a second. This was the first time they were looking at a man's thing live and so up close. Lith went to sit on the chair by his study table and Luna positioned her pussy above his cock, slowly sliding down on it and sitting on Lith's lap in a cowgirl position. Luna soon began moving and did her work while Lith looked at the three sect ladies. "So... what were we discussing before?"

The three ladies did not answer. They were too busy looking at the point of coitus. Their eyes were darting up and down with the movements, in total sync, and made Lith ask with some surprise, "Ladies?"

There was no response. "Ladies? Hello!?"

Snap!

Lith snapped his fingers and made the three to look at him. Realizing what had just happened, the three quickly bowed and said, "We sincerely apologize for our misconduct!"

Lith shook his hand and said, "Get to the point."

Yan nodded her head and said, "The Silent Nightmare has sent us some information."

"Oh? Already?" Lith was pleasantly surprised. "Yes, young master." Yan said. "He said that the Evure God Clan saw unusual meteor showers. This has never happened before and their headquarters is in panic."

"Interesting..." Lith said and patted Luna's ass cheeks, then squeezed them hard enough to have his imprint on them.

The three ladies were shaken and wondered whether they had just done something wrong to incite such a response from the young master. The way he grabbed her, it sure seemed painful.

"What else?" Lith asked. Yi scratched her chin and said awkwardly, "Some of the experts were injured in the meteor shower, but none faced any life threatening injuries. There was, however, one anomaly."

"Hmm?" Lith was listening keenly. Yi continued, "A person called Roy had not suffered any damage unlike the rest. He is a part of the top brass of the Evure God Clan, and this significant news because he was on his way to another realm when this happened."

Plopp... Plopp... Plopp...

Luna's riding sounds filled the room as Yi stopped speaking. Lith caressed her ass and asked. L#\$*| must've been a coincidence for sure."

The three supreme ancestors nodded. "We think the same."

Yan then sighed and shook her head. "However, the Evure God Clan's administration doesn't think the same. They believe there's some conspiracy involved and are trying to find out who's the perpetrator that was targeting everyone except one. It was clear that someone was trying to pitch them against their own kind."

Lith chuckled and shook his head. "People try to justify anything and everything. Anyway... what else?"

The three ladies eventually settled down and didn't find the young master having sex with his lady bothering. They began having a proper discussion and as it was getting serious...

PAH!

Squelch... Squelch...

"Mhmmm~"

Luna moaned and bounced harder on Lith's shaft.

Lith held her ass and began moving his own hips as well. He turned to look at the three blushing ladies and said, "Give me a minute."

"T-take your time..." Yi said. Lith nodded and looked into Luna's eyes. They were getting hazier and her nipples were fully erect, hinting at how aroused she was.

Lith got up from his chair along with Luna and began fucking her in a standing position. His shaft was being choked by her soft walls again and brought him great pleasure.

Exactly after a minute later, Luna's body quivered, and grabbing this opportunity, Lith pounded her hard and finally exploded inside her, making her legs shake and her to let out a loud, lewd moan. Cum overflowed from Luna's pussy, and not minding it, Lith sat back down on the chair and looked at the stunned ladies. "Right... where were we at?"

Chapter 1123 It's pure?*

Yi, Yan, and Lan had never seen such a spectacle before. All their life they had cultivated in seclusion and only had knowledge of how things worked. This was the first time they got a live experience of it. Lith sat by the study table, and in between his legs was Luna, on her knees, coiling her tongue around his cum covered cock. The three ladies couldn't take their sight off this and their gaze moved from up to down, in sync with Luna's movements. "Any problems here?" Lith asked with a raised eyebrow. "N-no, young master." Yan answered. Clearing her throat, she continued, "It's just a bit surprising to see an abundance of such pure yin and yang energy here."

The energies were quite pure and surprised the three supreme ancestors. They weren't aware of the fact that Lith was a dual cultivator, the very inheritor of the Grand Lust Sovereign. "It's pure?" Lith asked. He had usually heard of his yang energy being strong or potent, but what was pure? And what was impure?

"Yes, it is." Yan gave a curt nod. "The yin energy of young master's lady, and the yang energy of young master... both are so pure that only a few drops could raise a mortal to the peak of mortality."

"Oh?" This was an interesting conversation. Lith made Luna get up and sit on his lap, facing him sideways. "My lady here hasn't indulged much in yin cultivation. How can she have such a high purity?"

"That's what we'd like to know too, young master." Yi answered. "We want to know the ways in which you train to have attained such a pure form of yin energy."

"Young master..." The quiet Xuan Lan spoke in her soft and serious tone. "If you don't mind... can you give us a small vial of your lady's yin essence?"

Gasp!

Yi and Yan were speechless. They couldn't believe that Lan would drop such a bombshell after being quiet for so long. They were eventually going to ask the young master about it, but currently, it wasn't the right time!

Lith and Luna both were surprised by Lan's request. Nevertheless, Lith's hand that was placed on Luna's thigh moved to its inner side, slowly caressing her hairy pussy.

"I don't have her yin essence stored. You would need to wait a bit."

Yi and Yan's ears turned red while Lan was completely unfazed. She nodded in understanding and said, "Please take your time, young master."

"Welp, you heard the lady, Luna." Lith said to his vampire maid and bit her ear.

In response, a cold palm wrapped itself around his shaft and pulled his skin down, making the sensitive head twitch in open air. Luna did not let the skin go back up and instead turned to look at the three ladies. "Would you like some yang essence too? It has a taste you'll never be able to find elsewhere."

This time, even Lan's ears turned somewhat red and she along with the rest lowered their gaze, unsure of how to answer that question.

Lith raised an eyebrow at his maid's bold actions. She seemed to have gotten a bit cocky lately. She needed some harsh disciplining to go back to her normal self. A few seconds of contemplation later, it was Lan once again that looked at Luna and Lith. "...if that won't be much work, then please. We'd be really grateful."

Luna gave her a small smile and finally let the parched head of Lith's shaft get shaded under the skin. Using her middle finger, she gently touched the tip and spread the oozing precum everywhere to hydrate the dried crown.

The cold sensation along with the touch of Luna's finger made Lith raise an eyebrow. What had gotten to his maid? She was learning newer things and knew how to please him really well!

Not falling behind, Lith inserted his two fingers deep inside Luna's wet pussy and curled them while pressing on her clit with his thumb, making her tremble and let out a soft moan.

Lith then turned to look at the three supreme ancestors and asked them, "How do you harvest the yin essence usually?"

Despite feeling embarrassed, Yi answered, "We usually do what young master is doing."

"Finger each other and oral sex?" Lith asked nonchalantly. "Yes." Yi said, her face beet red. "Oh, good. I thought there were some fancy rituals or steps required to do that in your sect. Anyway, since it doesn't require anything, fill a small vial with your yin essences and let me see the purity of it." The three were bemused with the way Lith spoke so fluently and without any hesitation or embarrassment. The young master sure was a talker, they thought. The three ladies with red, green, and blue hair stripped in front of Lith, showing their innocently seductive and curvy bodies. They weren't used to doing this in front of someone, much less a man, but mustered up the courage to fulfill the request of their benefactor. Lith and Luna could both see how sloppy their movements were. They were complete amateurs, and seemed to be people who preferred cultivating in a cave day in and out, without doing anything else. Luna leaned to the side and asked her Prince in a low voice, "Is His Highness going to expand his harem?"

"Are you getting jealous? Feeling that I won't give you much attention?" Like a true gentleman, he did not answer, instead questioned her back. His fingers worked fast at the bottom to distract Luna

from answering. Luna smiled and chuckled softly. "The madams might be. You've spent a lot more time with others than them in the past couple of decades."

The reality hit Lith like a truck and froze him on the spot. "Before you take any steps, please think twice, Your Highness." It was not Luna's place to tell what was right or wrong. She was simply stating the facts and asking him to be careful. He was her master, it was not the other way round. He could do whatever he wanted, and she would be happy for him either which way. Lith clicked his tongue and squeezed Luna's tits. "Lecturing your master? You've gotten quite audacious, haven't you?"

Luna smiled and said, "I have committed a grave sin, Your Highness. Please punish me."

"I would've done it, but we need your yin essence right now." Lith said and slapped Luna's perky ass. An idea flashed in his mind as he did that, making him get up along with Luna. The three ladies watched Lith get up along with Luna. They then saw him wrap his arms around the pretty lady and roll on the bed, getting himself on the bottom with his lady on top of him.

Luna faced away from Lith, and it was intentional. He spread her legs apart and gave the three ladies an unobstructed view of her glistening hairy pussy and tight pink asshole.

He rubbed his cock along the length of her slit and said, "Yi, Yan, and Lan, come here."

The nude beauties did as asked and got close to Lith. Lith could see a clear view of their puffy pink labias that were never stretched before. He gazed up and first saw their beautiful mounds, then their pretty faces.

"Her and my hands aren't free. Yi and Yan, you stand over there and focus on collecting the yin and yang essences. Lan, you do what you were doing before and give me your yin essence directly. This would be more authentic and better than storing into a vial."

Lan blinked in befuddlement while Yi and Yan did not question and went on top of the bed, standing right beside Lith and Luna's legs, staring at the forbidden places. Lith squeezed Luna's boobs as hard as he could and said while biting her ear, "Your punishment would be brutal."

After saying so, without giving her a chance to prepare herself, Lith pierced her tight asshole with his iron hard dick in one powerful thrust.

"Ahhhhhh~"

Luna felt pain, but couldn't be more ecstatic. She was in literal euphoria with the rough treatment and immediately had an orgasm.

Yi and Yan on the other hand were too shocked to react. Only after a few seconds when they felt the concentration of the yin energy rise around them did they get to their senses and take out a vial to collect Luna's dripping cum.

Splattt... Splattt...

Lith rammed his shaft inside Luna's tight ass and hit all of her pleasure spots, making her moan loudly and squirt like a waterfall. The scene was quite bizarre for the innocent supreme ancestors, but they did their duty and continued to collect the lewd juices dripping out of Luna. Lith was having a great time inside his maid's ass. She was tight as ever and getting out and going in was becoming challenging as moments passed due to her undergoing continuous orgasms and tightening up. Lith felt his own orgasm getting closer and with increased fervor, he pounded his sweet maid hard. Lan, standing right beside Lith, was amused just like Yi and Yan. However, she had instructions to follow, and so... she rubbed herself right beside Lith's face. Ten minutes later. "Ahh..." Yan moaned softly. "Y-y-young master... it's... coming..."

Chapter 1124 It Tastes Even Better If You...

On the bed, basked in the last sun rays of the golden hour, five stark naked yin and yang cultivators were having a discussion. Everyone held a small vial in their hands and were examining it. Nothing

was out of the ordinary, except the fact that Lith felt a tight squishy feeling around his shaft. His beautiful vampire maid was seated on his lap, anchored in place by his cock in her ass. This felt really normal to Luna, and she wasn't even thinking about sex, but the yin essence at hand.

Luna held Yan's yin essence while Lith examined Yi and Lan's. The three naked legendary rankers were looking at two vials in their hands. One seemed viscous and creamy while the other was clear and thin in consistency, albeit slightly sticky. "This seems exactly as how it should be and is no different than Luna's." Lith commented. He then placed his head on Luna's shoulder and looked at the vial in her hand. "Give me a small sample of it, maybe Yan's would be different."

Lith's mouth said that, but deep inside Luna, his shaft twitched and gestured her to pay attention to him.

Luna dipped her pinky finger inside the vial and made Lith taste it. "It's the same as well." Lith said while looking at Yan, who was turning red. "Maybe it has to do with their prowess. His Highness should examine samples from ladies of all rankings." Luna suggested. "Hm... that would be a good idea." Lith answered and turned to look at Yan. "Can it be done?"

"Yes, why not." Yan said. "Should I go—"

"You should taste that first." Luna cut Yan off and said, hinting at the vial.

Yan blushed, but nodded her head and dipped her finger in it, then tasted it. Soon, everyone could see her blushing face bloom with surprise. "So sweet and rosy..." Yan unknowingly said and tasted it again.

Luna then turned to the other two, and knowing what she was trying to say, they did the same, and were shocked senseless like Yan after the taste. Luna then grinded herself on Lith's lap and said to Lan, "It tastes even better if you have it from the source." This time, the three did not blush, and openly looked down, right at the base of Lith's shaft.

Luna slowly got up and revealed the length of Lith's hot rod, making the three ladies move their eyes up and stare at it.

Luna then sat back down and broke the immersion, making the three ladies self conscious and look away.

Lith chuckled softly and slid his hand towards Luna's inner side while rocking his hips. He sneaked two fingers inside her pussy and said, "Let's leave this conversation for later and get done with the yin and yang thing. To be honest with you three, I've already formed a hypothesis, but I do need those samples to confirm them and come to a proper conclusion."

His fingers slid in and out of his maid's slippery vagina while his shaft stirred her inside. This was clearly visible to everyone and made the conversation so casual. "We need to move onto the next step and plan on how to attack the Evure God Clan and the Asura God Clan. So far, I've had no details of the Asura God Clan and am waiting for it."

"That'll be brought to you soon, young master." Yi said with seriousness. "I hope so. I don't want any more delays." Lith said and increased the intensity of his thrusts as he felt his climax be close. Amidst the slapping and squelching wet sounds, he continued, "Ask the Silent Nightmare to get information on the Asura God Clan. Anything and everything he can get his hands on."

"Will be done, young master." Yan replied. "Good. Let's analyze the information on the Evure God Clan that we got and check if there's any holes in it."

Lan, Yi, and Yan nodded their heads, then sat beside Lith to get things done. Meanwhile...

In a dark world far away from them, war drums made everyone's heart tremble, in sync with the tremor on the ground as a sea of marching troops charged towards the final fortress of humanity. BOOOM—!

A cannonball struck a spot in the sea of marching devils, killing many instantly. Limbs, flesh, and blood sprayed everywhere along with the explosion, but nothing made the troops' morale dwindle as they kept marching without batting an eye. BOOOM—!

BOOOM—!

BOOOM—!

Three more cannonballs were fired in a row and killed many on the battlefield, yet nothing worked to stop the troops.

On the fortress walls, the soldiers handling the cannons were sweating. One of them turned to their superior in metal armor and said nervously, "Commander, those brutes don't even care about their peers' death."

The commander was a stoic man, seasoned with thousands of years of battle. "They wouldn't be devils if they cared for their own kind," he said calmly. "Alert the ground artillery and ask them to strike with the catapults."

"Yes, sir!" The lousy man got alert after the command gave his commander a salute. He left to inform the artillery while the commander...

He walked close to the cannon and grazed his index finger against the metallic sheen. He looked at the sea of troops in the distance and had a soft smile form on his face. "They went all out, huh..."

The man then snapped his fingers, and with a thunderous boom, another cannonball was shot from the cannon. This time, it hit a major area and caused some of the devils to look back to see what was happening. Smiling, the commander pinched his neck and peeled off his skin. What should've been muscles and nerves underneath was surprisingly normal, unblemished, and smooth skin.

A mask was removed in this small chamber, and the face of a beautiful raven-haired woman with amethyst eyes graced the area. Her face, neck, and body were in a mismatch, but she did not seem to mind it.

"Huuff... this feels more comfortable," the lady said. "Should I undo the body change too?"

In a split second, she had her answer as she shook her head. "No, that would be difficult to go back to if that soldier arrives."

The lady then went back to watching the charging army. Her mouth once again crept into a small smile and sliding her finger down the cannon, she said, "It's time for me to join. My clan members have been getting quite cocky lately. So humbling is needed."

The lady then loaded a cannonball in the cannon, and before firing, thought, 'Hm... should I go all out too?'

A split second later, she shook her head again. 'None would survive if I did that.'

She then fired the cannonball and sent it flying. While staring at it, she thought, 'This one shouldn't kill them all...'

'...hopefully.'

Chapter 1125 The Asura God Clan Suffered Defeat, Was It?

BOOOM—! BOOOM—! BOOOM—!

Back to back rounds of cannonballs wrecked the army of devils, making them halt and focus their attention on the fortress walls.

"Unleash the artillery!" The main commander of the army on a mutant flying dragon yelled out loud from the far back. With ear piercing whooshing sounds, a thousand catapults sent balls of fire at the fortress walls.

The impact caused cracks and tremors in the walls and threw the personnel on it off balance. The morale of the charging devils were at an all time high after this, and expecting a momentary pause on the humans' side, they roared and ran to break the fortress walls. "Idiots." The soft voice of a woman said. She was the very lady with amethyst eyes, disguising herself as a man in the human fortress. With the slap on the cannon beside, a gurgling sound was produced, followed by a loud woosh as a large net was shot at the army. The net expanded in midair. By the time it landed, it was wide enough to capture a thousand devils. The lady put her mask on and disguised herself as the stoic commander from before. It was just in time, as the soldier returned shortly after and watched the huge net cast in the sky to fall down flat on the ground, trapping many devils.

In a fit of panic, the devils used every means they could to burn the net, the flames of which were reflected clearly in the soldier's eyes as he watched them. "Commander... commander look!" The soldier shouted, not knowing that it was this very commander who did it.

In the span of a few minutes, the battle which hadn't even begun yet was over. The devil army stopped in their tracks and contemplated whether to continue or not after being struck so hard.

As they checked the damages, they realized continuing further would be a meaningless risk as the chances of getting wiped out were sky high.

The commander of the army shouted to retreat and they slowly fell back, baffling the humans on the fortress. How did this happen? Did they really have the tools to cause such attacks? The humans had no clue and were in panic.

A few cannonballs and a net shouldn't have caused such damage to the mighty army. Those guys should've had means to defend against these, then why weren't they able to?

The same questions were asked by the soldier to the stoic commander in the cannon chamber. The commander replied in a serious and overbearing tone, "Some questions are better left unanswered."

The commander then made a sharp turn, whipping his coattail and leaving the room. The mysterious persona made the soldier look at him with reverence as he left.

Once the commander was gone, the soldier turned to look at the battlefield and saw the army had almost left the place. On this day, humanity had miraculously survived by a hair's breadth. They all knew they did not have the means to stop these devils, but by god's grace or whichever entity had helped them, they managed to survive to see the next day.

Leaving the cannon chamber, the stoic commander went to a secluded alley, then took off all his clothings, revealing a charismatic figure of a young lady underneath. The lady wore tight fitting leather clothes and had her well proportioned back covered by a thick coat. She walked out of the alley wearing dark sunglasses despite it being night. She took out a lollipop from her coat's pocket and sucking on it, said while casting a magic circle in front of her,

"Let's see how those old fogies are going to react."

A golden magic circle expanded into a portal and the lady walked right into it, vanishing and leaving not even a speck of dust behind.

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Qing Mei Sect. "Information about the Asura God Clan has just been delivered." The green-haired beauty Yan said.

All the lewd things were over and it was time for business.

Everyone was in a makeshift courtroom in the palace Lith was residing in. The three supreme ancestors along with the sect master and Wang Wei were seated in two columns in front while Lith sat at the head of the table.

The mats were cushioned enough to feel soft but retained their firmness for stability, and the table was at a comfortable height to place hands on it, teacups, and papers to write. It looked like a typical courtroom of imperial houses in samurai fantasies. "What did the Silent Nightmare say this time?" Lith asked, holding a cup of tea with both his hands and sipping calmly. 11:12

Yan unfurled a scroll and read, "Greetings to the employer. The AGC is still busy expanding their territories. They have reached the boundaries of Shen Ze and are in the midst of capturing the Calamitous Dune World. After years of hard work, they had pushed the humans to their last territories. What was supposed to be a last war and the end to the human reigns had turned into crushing defeat for the AGC. This has taken the higher ups in surprise and powerful individuals from the main family are soon expected to arrive here. The list of potential guests is attached. Please check before proceeding. Regards, SN."

Lith sipped tea calmly once again. He placed the cup down and looked at Yan. "The Asura God Clan suffered defeat, was it?"

Yan put the scroll down and nodded her head. "Seems to be the case, young master."

"It's quite suspicious, don't you think?" "It definitely is." Yi interjected. "How can such a big clan lose to a puny world's forces like that?"

"I agree too." Yan added. "Our own sect won't take much time to conquer that world if we tried."

The Asura God Clan ranked second while the Qing Mei Sect was right below them. Yi and Yan were well aware of their strengths and wouldn't say things out of thin air.

"Perhaps, some other forces are at play?" Qingshan, sitting around the table, said calmly. "Could be. But the Silent Nightmare did not mention them, which would mean there weren't any at the time of

battle." Yan replied. Lith held the teacup again and took a sip. A few thoughts flashed in his mind as the refreshing warm tea flowed down his throat. He placed the cup down and looked at Yan.

"Roll the details of the main family members."

Yan nodded and read the details out loud. After a few minutes, Lith rubbed his chin and said, "Three Supreme Ranks..."

Yan shook her head and said, "It's going to be difficult if we face them at this stage. They will be coming with their personal armies."

"Hm. In that case..."

Chapter 1126 Mysterious Asura Princess

The Asura God Clan and Evure God Clan stayed at the opposite extremes of their star system, slowly conquering territories at the edges of Shen Ze.

They had significant authority in the middle areas, but couldn't be called as overlords due to the presence of Qing Mei Sect and many other powerhouses. The Evure God Clan had a ton of experts, all at Legendary Ranking, but they couldn't become the overlords at the center as everyone would band together and attack them. The chances of them winning weren't low, but the losses weren't worth the trouble.

Likewise, if the Asura God Clan tried to take control of the center, the Evure God Clan would ally with the central forces and attack them. This could lead to them getting totally wiped out, so they never took such a meaningless risk either. Qing Mei Sect was unofficially the true overlord of the center. None of the powerhouses were as big as them, and even if they all banded together to attack, they wouldn't be able to cause much damage. Without the sect, the entire center was like a three-legged horse. They all needed the Qing Mei Sect to protect themselves against the top two powerhouses. The Asura God Clan usually stayed at the edges of Shen Ze, and right now, only one world was left to be conquered. This was supposed to be an easy job, but for some reason, they

weren't able to conquer it even after many attempts. Lith went through the data provided by the Silent Nightmare and the sect ladies. Through it, he could make out a few important things. Unlike the Evure God Clan that had complete harmony among its members, the Asura God Clan had multiple internal strife among its members. The main family had three major factions while the branch families were constantly eyeing the main seat and trying to overthrow the main factions. Competition among them was at an all time high, but one good thing was that, due to it, they had grown a lot stronger. They were also smart enough to stop the internal feud if someone were to attack them. They would unite if it happened and defend to the best of their abilities. Everyone around Shen Ze thus knew that they were best left alone. With how everything's going, they would soon be digging their own graves. Lith went deeper into this mess and found out names of the major people involved. Their names were mixed and did not have similarities, indicating that they weren't one big family tree, but a big forest of multiple different trees. When different ideologies banded together, conflicts were unavoidable. Many names were known to these ladies around Lith, and the Silent Nightmare gave additional information on the people they weren't aware of. For the next couple of hours, the background and history of these individuals was being run through by everyone collectively. Finishing that, they discussed the relationships between them, and by the time it was over, it was the next day's afternoon.

"...one last thing, young master." The quiet Lan spoke, pointing at an empty spot in the family trees drawn on the scroll. "This person is missing. The background, name, everything related to them is unknown."

"Hm?" Lith raised his eyebrow and looked at it. "The Princess of the Asura God Clan?"

"Yes." Lan nodded. "She's not young enough to be a child. If I'm not wrong, she should be similar in age and prowess like us. Her whereabouts, her name, her appearance, her history... everything's unknown. It's as if she doesn't exist at all."

Lith stared at the empty spot as he heard that. His eyes scanned through the entire family trees on the scroll, and noticing how one spot at the top was empty, it felt strange and amusing. Lith had initially ignored that position as he thought the princess might be someone dead or an unimportant person who was married off to some other family for political reasons, but it seemed that such wasn't the case. "She's someone nobody has an idea of? Not even the Silent Nightmare? Nobody has seen her?" Lith asked with interest. Lan shook her head. "The ones that do know her are rare, and the ones that have seen her are rarer. It is said that she only meets the top brass of the clan, and the meeting time is so random that even her own clan members couldn't figure out when she would meet them or at what time."

Lith contemplated this whole situation and thought of it deeply. Why would the Princess hide like this? She was powerful, belonged to one of the top powerhouses of the star system, and doesn't need to fear anybody. She also won't have any benefits from hiding, so why?

As a Prince himself, he felt that maybe he could understand her ways, but even after a few minutes of brainstorming, he was unable to come up with a plausible explanation. Things were too random and chaotic. The entire family was out in the open except her. She had no enmity with anyone in the family either and could easily become the person leading the clan due to her rumored great leadership skills. 'Perhaps... she doesn't want to limit herself to the clan affairs and wants to explore?' Lith was someone like that. He loved the privileges of royalty, but didn't want to become a King and rule the society. It was too much of a hassle as administrative work was boring. The world was peaceful. There were no wars. The only crimes were among individuals and killing wasn't illegal in certain areas of the country so they could stab each other anytime they wanted there. All the administrative work available was to look after the comfort of these people and work on making theirs as well as his life even better than this. How boring, Lith felt. He would rather spend time with his wives than do this. Just like this, maybe the Asura Princess had similar views? She was bored of the everyday infighting and wanted to do something else?

If such was the case, what was it that she wanted to do? And where would she be now?

She met the higher ups of her family consistently, so this meant she was in the star system and hadn't ascended to the higher planes for cultivation. This one mystery changed a lot of things. She could either be the most important person in this or the least important one. There's no in between. The Asura God Clan was Lith's grandfather's side. He didn't know his grandfather's name yet, but he held a lot of respect for that man. He sacrificed himself to protect his wife and child, the commitment was off the charts. His mother wouldn't exist if he didn't do that, and neither would Lith or his sister. That being said, the feelings weren't the same when it came to the Asura God Clan. If those fuckers were more accepting, things wouldn't have been so problematic. He loathed them as much as the Evure God Clan and was after their flesh and bones. Blood would be paid by blood, Lith he wasn't going to leave them. This Asura Princess was the biggest lead so far. Finding her was of utmost importance. Lith shared his views to the rest and they agreed with him.

"...but, where exactly should we start? Shen Ze is far too big." Qingshan said with a complicated expression. With years of wisdom under her belt, Lan pointed at a certain place on the map of Shen Ze on the table.

"Where else but the Calamitous Dune World? The entire AGC is focusing on that place."

"You're right." Lith agreed with her. "Chances of finding her there may not be high, but that's the best lead we've got." Yi had her expression somewhat tense. "There's a high chance that she isn't even there. Or, even if she is there, since nobody knows what she looks like, finding her would be an even bigger challenge."

Yi wasn't wrong. Lith would have an easier time finding a needle in a haystack than this. But was there any other option? Lith didn't speak on this and contemplated the matter some more while tapping his index finger on the table. The Asura Princess was a Princess, a royalty, and someone out of the everyday affairs of the clan, and their internal strife. She didn't have any enmity with any faction nor any interest or alliance. Her point of existence? Unknown.

Her family? Unknown.

Her way of living? Unknown.

The lack of likes, dislikes, and history about her was leading Lith to nowhere. It was like he was asked to do simple math addition and subtraction, but was never taught about numbers or knew of their existence. After a lot of thought and contemplation, Lith gave up. Since this was something out of his control, brooding over it wasn't right. He should focus his energy elsewhere and be more productive. Lith looked at the Calamitous Dune World on the map of Shen Ze and said, "Paying visit to this world seems to be only option left, it seems."

Chapter 1127 Bread or Brick?

Amidst the swirling desert sands, a lone figure trudged through the last bastion of human civilization, a city clinging desperately to life. The sun hung heavily in the sky, casting a harsh, relentless glare that baked the streets below. The man, weathered and in his early twenties, wore practical desert gear and carried a sense of determined weariness. His eyes scanned the bustling market stalls and makeshift homes, taking in the bleak yet vibrant scene.

Despite the activity around him, the atmosphere was undeniably gloomy. The sparse population moved with an air of quiet desperation, their faces etched with the weight of survival. Vendors

called out half-heartedly, children played in the dust with a muted energy, and the remnants of humanity's last stand continued their daily grind, overshadowed by the looming uncertainty of their future.

With his face half-covered with a scarf, and his layered baggy clothing fluttering in the light breeze, the man walked into a run down restaurant and had a seat at the squeaky wooden table. It was mostly soldiers and army personnel who could afford eating at restaurants, and needless it was filled with those types of people. The red eyes scanned the place and settled on a man with black hair, amethyst eyes and goatee. He was calmly sipping on cheap distilled alcohol while seated in a corner. 'So that's where our eyes are from.'

Disguised as Frey, Lith thought to himself as he looked at the man with amethyst eyes. Coming across his paternal side of the family for the first time, there was no curiosity or interest, only uncomfortable rage swelled up inside Lith. If it weren't for his strong will, he would've already lost control and tried to kill this man for harming his grandparents. Lith did not know whether this man was involved in the issue with his grandparents, but he belonged to the Asura God Clan, so he must be eliminated. The entire clan did not deserve to survive. His rage would never extinguish until he set fire to both the clans and burnt them to ashes. The man with the goatee was a bastard grandson of the current Patriarch. His exceptional skills had earned him a position in the main family, but being an illegitimate child, he was sent on dangerous adventures quite often. No matter what he did, he would never be able to rule the clan due to his status. It was reserved for the legitimate kids, and they were protected and trained to act as great rulers while people such as this wiped their asses and did the dirty work elsewhere. The man's name was Maxim and he was a Supreme Rank. Lith was being careful to not alert him. He was by himself in this last land of humanity, checking up on the Asuras, and if he got into trouble, nobody was coming to save him.

The three supreme ancestors or Qingshan couldn't be brought along as this would signify that the Qing Mei Sect was trying to have a direct conflict with the Asuras. This would also be seen as the whole central alliance going against the Asuras as the sect was the spokesperson for them all.

Luna was out of question as well because she was a Supreme Rank, and a vampire. Her skin was as pale as Lith's, and anyone could figure out that they didn't belong to this place. Lith was covered in so much clothing to hide his skin. There were magic spells he was using too, but they were subtle and not over the top. If a Legendary Rank Asura were to pass by him, he would've felt the elemental fluctuations from the spell and gotten suspicious of him.

It was in Lith's best interest to dress like the locals here and act like them. Lith called the waiter and ordered himself some bread and thick animal stew. It arrived within a few minutes, and looked anything but appetizing.

The stew was dark brown and looked like the underside of wet soil while the bread was hard as a brick. Lith called the waiter again and pointed at the food. "It is inedible."

The waiter, a young boy with a dusty appearance and freckles, bowed and apologized. "Fresh bread is not available due to the scarcity of wheat, sir. This is the last stock we have left."

Lith got up from his seat, his towering figure casting a shadow on the young lad. "Take me to your boss. He is not making use of the resources properly," Lith said.

The boy felt really nervous, but agreed nonetheless, and took Lith to the kitchen.

The restaurant was busy, and being a random person, nobody paid attention to Lith. All his traits, his silky smooth hair, gem-like amethyst eyes, and tall, well-built figure was hidden under the clothes. Due to disguising as Freya, even his height had shortened to being just above average in this world.

The young boy and Lith arrived in the kitchen, where a scrawny man was working relentlessly and cooking many dishes.

"Boss. Some guest wants to see you." The young boy yelled.

"Tell them I have no time!" The boss replied.

"Boss, they're here."

The boy's comment grabbed the scrawny man's attention as he turned to look at Lith.

He walked close to him and frowned. "Who are you? How did you walk into my kitchen?"

Humanity was already at its last strand. Everyone had lost everything, and this restaurant wasn't far from shutting down. The man was at his lowest and had nothing to lose, thus he did not fear anything and talked so rudely. "The bread you gave me was like a brick."

"If you don't want it, then scram." The man wasn't polite. Lith shook his head and answered, "I'll teach you how to make do with what you have. I'll do the cooking, sit back and watch. I won't charge you a single copper."

Despite being in a disguise, an authority was an authority at the end of the day. Lith was a royalty, and his overbearing and regal demeanor was bound to be unleashed from the way he spoke, no matter how much he tried to hide.

The boss of the restaurant felt it and instinctively had a feeling to obey Lith's command. The young boy was anyway scared, so he continued to obey whatever Lith and his boss said.

Lith filled a big pot with water and placed it on a furnace to boil. He added some salt to it and placed a tray with holes inside, then placed a few loaves of bread on top of it and covered the pot with a lid. He then calmly walked towards the pot where the thick animal stew was boiling and began making changes to it such as adding more water, spices, animal fat, and meat as necessary.

While doing so, Lith said, "Don't watch idly. Go and take the order, boy."

The young boy was startled, but bowed and left to get the orders. The boss man continued to watch what Lith was doing. If it wasn't for the pleasant aroma coming from the bread and stew, he would've begun fighting with Lith.

Steaming the bread had caused it to loosen up. The man also had no idea what Lith did, but it felt as if he was in a bakery, smelling some freshly baked bread. How can placing bread in a pot of boiling water give such an aroma? The man was confused. "Table number 7 wants some veggie stew!" The boy returned and shouted. "Table number 9 wants some bread and animal stew!"

"Table number 3 wants some malt beer!"

Lith swiftly worked to pour stew in bowls, and cut the bread in proper slices. He lathered them with the fat coming up on the boiling animal stew, and once finished, gave the dishes to the boy and sent him out.

"Tell the customers that the bread will spoil in a few days, so we are clearing out the stock and giving one slice to them for free." Lith told the boy who was trembling and carefully walking towards the customer, trying not to drop the plates. "Hey!" The boss wasn't happy by this, but Lith tossed him a few silver coins and immediately shut him up.

Lith then stood by the boiling pot of stew and looked at his pocket watch. It was ticking slowly.

A minute later, the boy rushed into the kitchen again and said, "Boss! Boss! Orders! There are a lot more orders!"

"What are they?" Lith asked calmly. "Four Root beer for table 7 with a full loaf of bread sliced and seasoned!"

"Six Malt beers for table 2 with sliced bread..."

The orders kept coming and Lith took note of everything. Although it seemed a lot, this was nothing as compared to the time of his training. Lith swiftly worked his magic and gave one dish after another to the boy.

Eventually, Lith walked to the boss who couldn't believe what was happening, and gave him a small salt shaker. He patted his shoulder and said, "Sprinkle some of this seasoning to the stew or bread if the order is from table 5."

Lith didn't wait for his response, and left the kitchen, sneakily sitting back on his table and having his food. He took a glance at the man in the corner of the restaurant and found out that he hadn't noticed anything strange so far. Lith dipped the soft bread into the stew and had a bite of it. The juices from the tender meat flowed into his mouth while the grainy bread acted as a good binder and elevated the taste further. A few minutes later.

Someone joined the man in the corner. He was someone with amethyst eyes as well. The two ordered themselves bread, stew, and alcohol. Within minutes, it was served. Lith watched them take a few bites and gulp it down. He had his last bite of the bread, and putting the money on the table, quietly left the room.

As he walked out of the restaurant, he covered his face back with the scarf and thought, 'Need to setup the traps now.'

Chapter 1128 Calculated Risk

"What did you find?" Taking a sip of beer, a man with a goatee asked the blonde man seated opposite to him.

"It's not an external threat." The blonde man answered and took a bite of the soft, chewy bread. "Someone from within was helping them."

Maxim placed the beer cup down and pinched his brows. "To think that it would be this troublesome..."

"Things are getting out of hand lately. The higher ups aren't stopping and fixing the internal problems. Instead they're charging towards more difficulties and making matters worse for everyone involved."

Maxim was still pinching his brows and thinking. "There are so many troublemakers that I can't point at one single person."

The blonde man sighed and asked, "Are you even listening?"

"Yes, I am." Maxim answered swiftly. "There's nothing that can be done about the higher ups. We need to keep fixing the mess they cause."

The blonde man sighed once again. "In any case, there's a few individuals I have my eyes on. It took me a lot of effort to find their traces and preserve them. Let's go take a look at them."

"Give me a minute." Maxim replied and focused on eating the bread with stew, and finishing his beer. For some reason, the food was really tasty here. If it wasn't for the damn mission, he would've spent some more time here.

"Where is it?" Maxim looked around in an alley and asked. The blonde man walked towards a certain spot and bent down. Taking out his staff from his space ring, he traced a circle on the ground and began chanting something. Soon, clear footsteps of someone could be seen on the ground. They brightened up and hovered in the air, vanishing shortly after. "Someone teleported here. This matches the time the army got defeated. They finished their job and made their way to this place, then, left the stronghold as if nobody could trace them." The blonde man gave his conclusion. Maxim frowned and squatted down, gazing at the magic circle with hostility. He touched the edges and felt a familiar pattern.

"This..."

Maxim's expression immediately changed as a grave sense of danger coursed through his body. He turned to the blonde man and looked at him with an agape mouth.

"What happened? Why does it look like you've just had a nightmare?" The blonde man asked with concern. "...I-i-ts... the clan's secret arts..."

"...what?" The blonde man felt he didn't hear correctly. "We are doomed." Maxim said and chuckled in fear. "We are so doomed..."

"Snap out of it." The blonde man shook his shoulders and said. "What has gotten to you?"

Smiling, Maxim pointed at the magic circle his hand was on. "See this? I've put my hand on a land mine. The moment I take it off, an explosion will engulf the very essence of me. I'm doomed..."

The secret arts of the Asuras was a well kept secret. So much so that even the Evure God Clan had trouble seeking it. Those that tried to, all met their demise. Despite being in a helpless state, Maxim clearly explained the dread he felt and why he felt so to the blonde man.

To learn the arts, one had to be a pure Asura, and they could only learn it under a master. The secrecy was maintained to such a degree that simply coming across it and knowing it would make one lose their mind. Touching was therefore out of question. Whoever the person was, they had meticulously crafted this trap. There was no way of figuring it out in advance as the secret arts were literally unheard of. While Maxim and the blonde man chatted, faint footsteps approached them. As it sounded nearer, the two turned their heads to look at the person.

It was a tall man in layered dusty clothing, possessing black hair and sharp red eyes. The two Asura men stared at him in silence, their eyes looking at him with a hint of pity. Why did this man had to walk right into a trap? He was going to die too along with them.

Contrary to their expectations, the man did not talk to them. Instead, he walked past Maxim and squatted down, staring at the magic circle. Then, he touched it.

"!?!?!?!"

Maxim and the blonde man both looked at him with widened eyes.

The red-eyed man made unknown gestures on the magic spell, then took his hands off, shocking Maxim and the blonde man further. He stood up, stared at Maxim, and said, "Want to live?"

Maxim blinked his eyes repeatedly and stared at the red-eyed man with astonishment.

The red-eyed vampire, Lith, shifted his glance to the blonde man. "Want to live?"

The man gave a similar reaction like Maxim, then shook his head and said, "Why would you ask me that? I am not even in danger—"

A shudder ran through the man and he swallowed the words he was about to speak when Lith stared at him.

His gaze was neutral, but the man could see an abyss of murder within it. Getting into conflict with this man would put them to a point of no return. It was best to shut up and listen to what he had to say.

Lith walked close to the man and put his hand on his shoulder. "Are you coming along?"

The blonde man gulped and looked at Maxim, his superior. Maxim gave him a nod and didn't say anything else. "I'll be back in a bit. Don't kill yourself." Lith left with the blonde man after saying those words, instilling a greater sense of dread in Maxim. So far, the things Lith has done were completely outrageous. They made no sense, no matter from which angle one looked at.

However, the risk he took was calculated. He jumped in because he knew what he was doing. Lith sedated these guys after tampering with the food. The sedation was not done to mentally regard them or cause harm, rather, it was to enhance their mental capabilities and heighten their sense of dread. Becoming more intelligent led to them finding the trap. Lith had only guided them to a particular spot he found suspicious, and it turned out to possess such a killer magic circle. Next, once the two were here at the magic circle, Lith kept a close watch and found that the magic circle wasn't anything noteworthy. It was called the secret arts, and something that only the Asuras could learn, but frankly, they were subpar. Being taught things directly by Lilith, and indirectly through

the materials she places in the library and archives, Lith possessed knowledge of quite a lot of things. To understand what Vanessa was doing, he learnt magic circles and arrays. To understand Lizbeth, he learnt alchemy. And similarly, such knowledge he obtained to understand others helped him today.

The secret art that Maxim was talking about was surely deadly, but not unlearnable or customizable. It worked like an explosion switch. When pressed, the explosion would be activated, but Lith would have to take his finger out to make it work. Lith had no idea what type of explosion it was, meaning what secret art it was, but he did not know the mechanism behind triggering the conditions. He tweaked these conditions, similar to applying glue to the key to fix it in place, and moved his finger, aka himself from the magic circle without any problems. As for scaring those two, it was all thanks to the sedation placed into their food. The effects wouldn't last for long and Lith had to hurry to get as much information as he could out of them. Lith took the blonde man away to put pressure on Maxim. He scared this blonde guy, who was actually called young yellow by his boss, old yellow. He scared him by showing him a future where he was being tortured mercilessly by Lith for not obeying. The vision was instilled deep into his conscious, and every waking hour, he would tremble without even thinking about it, and would unknowingly do actions to avoid such a future. Scaring him wasn't easy, and once done, Lith sent him back to Maxim. He watched the two's conversation from afar and once he saw the dread get more intense in Maxim's eyes, he sent him a letter.

This letter had instructions on what he was supposed to do from here onwards, and in return for it, he would give him a method to break free from the magic circle. There was a soul contract that he had to sign, and without much thought, Maxim signed it. He feared that there wasn't much of a choice. If he rejected, he would die, and if accepted... well, at least he won't die unknowingly as his actions would decide his outcome. The steps to break free from the magic circle were relatively easy to follow. This alone served as a proof that the man Maxim was dealing with was someone of a caliber of the top officials of the clan. With such thoughts in mind, he wiped out any signs of rebellion he may have unknowingly thought of, and moved to follow the instructions sent to him by this mysterious man.

Chapter 1129 How Do You Know They're Pests?

On top of a dusty stone pillar, a raven-haired, purple-eyed lady stood, watching two figures below. In the last human city, they carved glowing magic circles into the parched earth, their movements precise and synchronized.

"How did they figure it out?" she wondered, a glimmer of astonishment in her otherwise calm expression.

The two's faces were filled with panic as they engraved the magic circles. It did not go unnoticed by the lady perched on the pillar. Maxim engraved the last line of the circle on the ground, finishing which caused it to glow brightly. Within the circle, footsteps appeared out, and this time, they could see someone's foot along with the steps. From the footwear this person wore, which were a pair of straw sandals, the two men figured out it was a woman. This one clue had significantly narrowed down a lot of suspects.

The lady perched on the pillar knew about it as well. She wondered whether she should kill these people to keep the information hidden or let them continue on with their investigation. After some thought, she decided on the former. It wasn't everyday that someone could find her traces. Not to mention, they had some strange ways to not die after touching the magic circle. This was the most fascinating point so far. The two men walked away from the city as they found clues to the person, finally reaching the fortress. Here, they could see the figure of a robust man near a cannon, and this shattered their whole perception of the person being a woman. The robust body of the man was slowly being built from the foot to the head. To their dismay, however, it stopped once the neck was formed. Maxim cursed and kicked the ground. "Right when we were close!"

Young yellow was frustrated as well and kicked the ground beside Maxim. When the two felt helpless, they decided to take help of the mysterious red-eyed man. The two walked away from the fortress and went to a secluded alley and then inside an unknown door of a random house. The lady couldn't watch them from such a distance, hence she shot in the air, then flipped her way down to the same door and walked right in without any fear. As she entered the place, her vision distorted as if she was suffering through vertigo. Soon, she heard a ding and found herself in a small, dimly-lit room.

A black-haired, red-eyed man in a fine suit was seated by a table, calmly sipping tea. There was nothing noteworthy in the room, and the entire focus was on him. "Have a seat." The man said, as if expecting such an outcome. The lady's interest peaked here. She smiled and took a seat opposite to him, then poured herself a cup of tea. "If I have to be honest, I'm quite impressed with how easily you found me. Even my own clan members cannot do it." The lady said. Lith calmly took a sip of tea and replied, "I'm flattered, young lady. But to find someone so prideful, it isn't much work."

The ability to stay calm in front of an apex predator like her, along with having the confidence to speak so freely was rarely seen. The lady was getting more and more interested in this now. "So,

what do you seek from me? Surely it wasn't just to have tea, was it?" The lady sipped on the refreshing lavender tea. She had never had such a flavor before. Lith put the teacup down and shook his hand. "I am not interested in your beauty. I have wives far prettier than you."

"Oh?" The blatant insult threw the young lady off guard. She put the teacup down and answered, "You're quite bold, I have to give you that. But do you know that my nails are sharper than the sharpest object you could ever find? I am suddenly itching to give you a demonstration of it, preferably on your neck."

Lith was unfazed by the threat. He continued to look at her calmly and asked, "Are you rebelling against your own clan?"

The lady dropped her threatening aura as she heard that and took a sip of the refreshing lavender tea once again. "What if I say yes? And what when I say no?"

"If yes, the talks will continue. If no, someday you will be killed along with them by my hands." Lith answered honestly.

"Hoh?" Lith speared right at the lady's pride once again. "You're all talk, but I can see that you are nothing but a King Rank. How exactly are you going to kill me? In your dreams?"

"The future is uncertain. Who may be a carp might one day leap into the dragon gate. Or... who you may be thinking of as a carp..."

Lith's eyes flickered. "...may already be a mighty dragon."

Lith then leaned back on his chair and shook his hand, dismissing the serious atmosphere almost instantly. "It's all up to your comprehension."

The man in front was getting more and more interesting as minutes passed on. Did he think of her as a normal person? Could he not see and make out the renowned Asura God Clan crest on her

chest? This crest was only given to a select few and was recognizable to everybody of the Shen Ze star system. Or perhaps, did the man know, yet was still saying all of this because he did not fear death? Was his will to live so broken that death meant nothing to him? Or was he so broken that he was trying to suicide like this? Or perhaps... perhaps this man was autistic and did not know how to respond properly? Given by the way he was speaking with such chuuni tone, the young lady could not make out which was which. She propped her elbows on the table and leaned her chin on the back of her hand. "Let's hear what you want from me."

"Information." Lith said it straight. "My plan is to destroy the Asura God Clan. But my only concern is hurting the innocent ones or the ones who did not deserve it."

This was such a strange thing to say. Especially to a higher authority from the clan like her. By now, the young lady was starting to think that this man had gone mad. Should she kill him right here and now to eliminate potential threats? Or should she let him do what he wanted?

To be honest, if she killed him, then there was no way of knowing how her clan would fare off against such a crazy man. The clan was strong and had the capabilities to protect itself. But what if this man was right and could do as he said he would? Will her clan actually fall due to one single person?

Her curiosity to know this got the better of her. "Why should I answer you? What am I getting in this?" Despite being curious, she was rational and asked the important question. "You're planning to destroy my home, do you think I'll let you?"

"I don't plan to touch your home. I'm removing the pests residing within, for once and forever."

This statement was ambiguous. Lith meant that he wouldn't touch the ones that weren't involved with his grandparents. However, if everyone was involved in that... then yes, he would wipe them all out without any exception. The young lady could sense something off from it as well. "How do you know they're pests?"

"That's where you're going to come. You'll tell me." Lith answered without any hesitation. "... the lady was baffled. "Do you know what you're saying?" She asked. "You're asking me to list you the

names of the people you should kill. Do you think I am foolish enough to let my own clan members die?"

"As I said. It's up to you. They're going to die either way. You can only help curb the number of innocent ones involved."

"Who exactly is determined innocent and who's a pest?"

"The ones involved with my grandfather are pests. That's the only thing I'll tell you." Lith said and took a sip of tea. The lady frowned. She rubbed her temples and thought, 'So he's one of those...'

The clan had not killed a small number of innocents. There was a high chance of this person being someone related to one of those and was out here seeking revenge. The lady lost all interest temporarily, but then thought that this man had a lot of intelligence and strange ways to do things. Killing him wouldn't be beneficial as he could serve as a warning to the clan and help them understand their shortcomings and improve. She had no other interest in Lith. She only wanted to see how her own clan would fare off when he would go against them. Plus, she would be the one handing him the information, so it would be limited and shouldn't cause much harm. After some thinking, the lady nodded her head and said, "Alright. I'll indulge some pieces of information to you."

Chapter 1130 Throwing The Towel

The lady never divulged her name. She gave information on the few people of her clan and left. The next time Lith would need to contact her, she said he'll be able to find her. Whoever this lady was, she was someone high ranking in the clan with the amount of information she had divulged. Lith knew better not to give her the name of his grandfather or himself, so the woman was assuming that it must be some vile scum of her clan who killed his innocent family.

The lady's deflated expression when he said he was here for revenge was quite obvious. She seemed to be talking to him for amusement, and currently, in her eyes, he probably appeared like an ant trying to go against the giant that the Asura God Clan was. Talking to her felt like talking to a bored teenager in the second half of the conversation. In any case, she was gone like a breeze once the talks were over, and Lith left too.

He gave some instructions to the two Supreme Ranks and walked into a portal back to the Qing Mei Sect, opened by the lovely ladies of that place. Maxim and young yellow's sedation would subside soon. They won't fear Lith if he appears in front of them. They had to be periodically sedated if Lith wanted to achieve a similar effect. For this, the ladies of the sect could be helpful. After being back in the sect, Lith went to have a chat with the ladies and instruct them on all the new things that had come up, providing a proper plan to infiltrate the Asura God Clan. In the meeting, various strategies were discussed, but so far, none seemed satisfactory. "What's missing?" Lith asked the ladies around him, who shook their heads, not knowing things themselves. The strategies were related to infiltrating the clan and assassinating a few members. It turned out more difficult than Lith thought it to be. Various types of magic circles lay in every nook and cranny of the clan. Simply entering the vicinity of their realm would alert the officials and result in retaliation. On the off chance that one successfully entered inside, there were someone called 'watchdogs' in all corners, keeping an eye out for potential intruders. How their system worked was unknown, but it had never once been wrong. Assassinations had never occurred since the inception of this group, making the clan one of the safest places in the known star system. All such precautions were a result of the clash with the Evure God Clan. Those guys were too strong and assassinations were as easy as breathing to them. It took blood and sweat to create a perfect system to eliminate the threat coming from them. If the Evure God Clan couldn't do it, this went without saying that the Qing Mei Sect would be unsuccessful too. They had tried it in the past, but their members were mercilessly killed and delivered to their doorsteps later on, horrifying most of the sect disciples watching. Lith did not like this. His thirst for getting revenge was being fueled by such comments, and his mind was running its gears in full blast to get a proper strategy. Ten minutes later. "...why's nothing working? Why does it seem so difficult to be trespassed?" Lith asked. Although he asked a question like that while looking at the people around his table, it was not directed at anyone. He didn't expect any answer either. After a few minutes and some more brainstorming, nothing worked out. Everything seemed to be failing, frustrating everyone around the table. Today, Lith properly understood the things he lacked from this realm onwards. He wouldn't be ascending anytime soon until he learnt a few things. The gap between King Rank and Half Emperor Rank was much bigger than he thought it to be. No wonder Lucy hadn't ascended yet. Some more thinking later, Lith decided to throw the towel. He slacked back on the chair and rubbed his temples while keeping his eyes closed. The ladies were silent and contemplating, brainstorming along with Lith and wondering what they could do to bypass the many restrictions in the Asura God Clan territory. A few minutes later, it flashed Lith's mind that he wasn't cut to think of strategies at such high levels. A lot of brain power was needed along with a vast library of knowledge to tackle this. Lith did not know every spell or artifact or the mechanisms in which things worked. He had enough idea to even beat an Emperor or Supreme Rank, but a clan full of strong beings was next to impossible. Once the realization hit him, something else clicked. Lith leaned close to Luna's ear, who was right beside him, and whispered something. Luna nodded in understanding, got up, bowed, and left the room, leaving the ladies contemplating. They did not have to wait for long as their answer came in the form of a violent spatial fluctuation within the palace. Lith felt a familiar aura from it, but the ladies were alarmed. Soon, a crack in space was formed. It tore up, showing the abyss-like emptiness of the void, and from within came out a pair of slender, pale hands, one that looked like they hadn't seen the sun in a thousand years. The ladies were highly alerted, but their worries were for naught as a woman with bluish-silver hair, wearing a blindfold walked out of the void along with the trusty servant Luna.

"Did you miss me, haha?" Arya laughed happily and threw herself down on Lith, hugging him tight. Lith caught a whiff of her soothing scent with spicy undertones and felt refreshed and alert. He kissed the top of her head and said, "I did. No matter how much time I spend with you, it's never enough."

The ladies of the sect blushed hearing that. The young master sure was a romantic man. Arya turned to the side and rested her head on Lith's lap. She looked at him through her blindfolded eyes, extended her hands out to hold his face, and asked, "So, what's the trouble my husband's facing?"

"Hm, well, the situation's quite troublesome." Lith said honestly. "Explain." Arya needed an explanation. Lith told her everything while she kept her head on his lap, and Arya listened intently to everything. The sect ladies watched the scene with admiration. Watching their young master be so intimate with the newcomer lady sure seemed pleasing to the eyes. Once Lith was finished speaking, Arya rubbed her chin thoughtfully and said, "Hmm... from your situation, I would've initially scolded you for being weak and narrow minded to see things from such a small perspective, but as I see it, there don't be a lot of options to choose."

Arya fell into contemplation as well. She got up from Lith's lap and began thinking things seriously. After a few minutes, Arya extended her hand out and began drawing something in the air with her index finger's sharp nail. Silver sparks crackled out of them as she traced her finger, and soon, a magic circle with an irregular shape was formed. It glowed brightly, then began rotating and vanished into thin air, leaving behind a small orb of gray. Arya held the orb in between her index and middle fingers, as if her fingers were chopsticks and the orb was a piece of sushi. She took off her blindfold with the other hand, revealing a set of crystal blue eyes and silver eyelashes. The sect ladies watched her with an agape mouth, wondering who the fuck was this pretty lady!?! Where did she come from and why had they never heard or seen her?

With how her looks were, countries would go to war, powerful clans would destroy each other, and no person in the known star system would ever be able to touch her in close proximity due to being afraid of tainting the absolute beauty of Arya's. Arya was perfect. Literally perfect from all places. How can someone seem like this?

No matter how many questions the sect ladies had, they did not bombard Arya with it and instead kept quiet, looking at what she was doing. Arya blinked once, fascinating everyone around as her crystal blue eyes were moistened and appeared more shiny and bright. Her focus lay entirely on the orb and as she stared at it, the orb had a tornado form within it. The tornado rotated at extreme speeds within the orb and broke the space barrier almost instantly. The void that was formed was

instantly replaced by a bright palace. Lith and the rest had trouble looking at it, but Arya could clearly see everything. She did not blink for a few minutes and stared at the slowly expanding palace within the orb. In the instant she blinked, the scene changed and the view of a courtyard appeared in the orb. No matter how much everyone tried to stare, they couldn't see anything other than there being a small courtyard. Arya, however, was different. She could see things others couldn't. Soon, she blinked again, and the scene changed.

This repeated a few times until finally, Arya said calmly, "Okay, I seem to have figured out a thing or two..."