

VAMPIRE'S SLICE OF LIFE

Chapter 213 Fated One (2)

“Come here, child. You are the fated one.”

Lith looked at the old man with a neutral gaze. Did the old man think that by saying such a thing, he would fall for it? What sort of idiotic trap is this?

Lith looked around to see if there's any other route he could take and avoid this thing in front of him. But apart from the white and gold pavilion, there was nothing else present in the space he was in.

There were only two routes he could take. One was to move forward and interact with the two old men and other was to back out and exit the temple ruins.

Lith sighed and rubbed the ring on his left hand's pinky. This was a protective artifact his mother had given him and it had already saved his life once. It was a gray metallic ring with black roses inscribed on it. There shouldn't be any problems as long as the ring is with him, he thought. He moved forward towards the two old men and decided to go with the flow.

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lilith and Lucy were on the rooftop of the castle, sitting in the dark atmosphere of the Vampire Continent with the only source of light being the brilliance coming from the silver-crimson moon.

Lilith and Lucy were sitting on their chairs around a round table and were drinking tea and watching Lith on the screen in front of them. They had been

watching his performance since the time he was teleported into Blue Haze World.

“Mom, he won’t be in trouble for making this choice, right?” Lucy asked her mother when she saw Lith going towards the old men.

Lilith put her tea cup down and smiled at Lucy. She extended her arm forward and ruffling her hair, she said, “dear, you worry too much, he’ll be fine.”

Lucy nodded her head in understanding. “Let’s hope so.”

Lilith brought the tea cup back in her hand after giving an assurance to Lucy about Lith being safe. She stared at the red colored tea in her teacup swirling around due to her picking it up.

The tea inside stopped swirling and became still after a few seconds. On the red surface, she saw a black-haired, black-eyed teen reclining back on a chair in a dark auditorium with his eyes closed.

Lilith was reading his mind!

Lilith kept staring at Lucas and a few seconds later, she took a sip of tea and continued to watch Lith on the screen as if nothing had happened. Such actions of her went unnoticed by Lucy as she was busy watching Lith on the screen.

Looking at Lith going towards the two old men, a small smile appeared on Lilith’s face.

‘Even if you don’t have the advantage like him, there’s no need to worry. He isn’t the only one who knows about the future. Mama will guide you well, but to move ahead or back out, this choice will be yours to make, my baby.’

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Inside a temple ruins.

Lith was sitting on a chair around a round table and in between two old men. They were drinking tea and they had offered some to Lith as well.

One was wearing white robes and the other was wearing green robes. The old man in white robes was the one who called Lith as the fated one. This same old man, looked at Lith and said with a smile,

“Child, do you know what this place is?”

Lith shook his head.

“This place used to be a demonic beast’s temple. The people in this world used to worship it and in return, they were granted power, wealth and food from the demonic beast. This went on for many millenia and the people lived happily.” The old man in white robes explained.

The old man in green robes then turned to Lith and said with a serious look:

“But as they say, peace can never truly be achieved. One day, in this small world, arrived two travellers from a land far far away. These two travellers got well versed with this world in a few weeks and realizing that the demonic beast was a god here, they decided to meet it.

During their meeting with the demonic beast, they told it that there was a world outside the world it was in. A world far greater, far more populous, far more prosperous and a place where beings that roam it are far more powerful. The world was also much larger and that they were travellers from that place.

They continued their story by saying that they had accidentally stumbled in this world during their travel and were amazed to meet a god like the demonic beast. It had great potential and if it ever were to visit this distant world of theirs, it would certainly rule it.

The demonic beast was tempted by the two travellers to move to the distant world and finally, after long talks, it asked the two if it could move to this world

that they just talked about. The travellers happily explained there being a way.”

The old man then took a sip of tea after saying so much to soothe his dry throat. He then continued,

“The way being—channel the faith of its devotees into a teleportation circle that the travellers would make. It was as simple as that. The demonic beast found nothing suspicious or harmful in this plan by the travellers and decided to give it a try. This was…”

The old man paused and leaned forward towards Lith. The seriousness on his face increased and he said:

“...the start of what ended it all.”

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