

Vampire 221

Chapter 221 Everyone Eliminated

Lith followed the river and flew downstream. After an hour of flying, he felt some magical fluctuations occur, a few hundred meters away from where the river was.

Lith changed directions and flew towards the source of the magical fluctuations and flying for a few hundred meters, he came across a teen fighting a group of wild boars.

The teen had horns protruding from the side of his head and a slim black tail with the end having a shape of a flat disc. Lith didn't bother to recall who he was and simply flew down and killed all the boars.

The teen was shocked when he saw Lith arrive so suddenly in front of him. "V-vampire P-p-prince?" He stuttered.

"Hmm?" Lith, who was in the middle of killing a boar with his sword, turned his head towards the teen as he called him.

"Eh? N-nothing." The teen said in confusion, in a hurried manner.

He wasn't sure whether it was really Lith or not and thus asked but when Lith answered his call, he realized that he was here to help and he shouldn't disturb him like this.

Lith didn't talk with the teen when he said that and simply focused on killing the boars. It didn't take a lot of time to kill them all. These boars were Tier 2, 3, and 4 and weren't too much of a problem for Lith. He was able to easily kill them. They were a problem for the teen, but not anymore.

Lith walked close to the teen and took his identity badge out. He wiped the spiritual power of the teen off of it and imbued his own, thereby overriding it.

The teen vanished from his spot as he got eliminated and Lith left to search for the final participant who was present in this dimension.

Like before, he followed the river stream and while doing so, came across a few beasts, who obviously didn't pose a challenge to him and got killed.

After flying for a few minutes, Lith saw a big tree extending towards the sky ahead of him. He reached close to the tree in a few minutes and saw a door at its base.

Lith descended down and had a closer look at the door. It was nothing special. Just a black rusty door. He pushed it open and walked inside.

"Welcome, Fated One. We have been waiting for you. Pass this final trial and the legacy of hundreds of thousands of worshippers shall be yours."

Lith heard a voice as he entered inside. He looked around and found himself to be in the middle of a hall. There was a staircase in front of him that led to a door.

He didn't think much and simply walked towards the door and after pushing it open, he found himself standing in front of an entrance of some sort.

"Fated One, this is the Maze of Mezipos. Mezipos was a Cardinal and he made the maze to test how strong the faith of the worshippers is. But it can be cleared by another way and that way is to follow a proper logical route."

The voice faded away after giving this small hint to Lith.

Lith understood what was to be done and started walking inside the entrance of the maze.

There were big gray walls around him as he moved and after a while of walking, Lith reached a fork. There was a hint written on the walls in front of him which would lead him in the right direction.

Lith analyzed the hint and thought about things logically as he was told to. He picked a direction and walked in it.

'One second. Apply logic...' Lith stopped in his tracks and thought about it.

He tried to feel the elemental energy around him and realized he could feel them. He cast Short Jump and teleported to a certain distance. Lith smiled knowing that spells work here.

“Why should I bother spending my energy solving this puzzle when I can just bypass it.” Lith muttered to himself.

He spread his spiritual sense out in a radius of five hundred meters and got an outline of the area in his mind. He cast Short Jump repeatedly while having his spiritual sense spread out and after a while, he sensed magical fluctuations once again.

Lith quickly teleported to the source of the magical fluctuations and saw a teen, almost two metres in height, probably from the Giant race, casting Short Jump and teleporting to another place.

He finally found the fourth participant.

Lith rushed to where the giant teen was and patted on his shoulder.

The giant teen was on guard and quickly got into a defensive stance when he felt a pat on his shoulder.

“Relax, I am no enemy. I am here to get you out.” Lith said in a neutral tone.

The giant teen was surprised when he saw Lith in front of him. The Vampire Prince was here to save him? Is this for real?

Lith was actually surprised by how quick the teen’s reflexes were. Another thing that surprised him was that he was doing the same thing as him. He wanted to know how the teen came up with such an answer.

“Ah, h-hello, Lord Lith.” The giant teen stuttered and said bowing.

He didn’t want to offend Lith and therefore called him respectfully and bowed. He actually respected him too because of how powerful Lith was. He had met him in the tournament and he was one-shot killed by him.

He was first stopped by Lith's time spell 'Slow' and then insta-killed by his sword. He himself had an affinity to Time but Lith's mastery in it was so high, he couldn't break off the effect of it.

The Giants were a race of people who respected the strong. The teen wasn't any exception to it either. He looked up to Lith as he was the strongest person of his age and batch.

"Hi there." Lith said with a smile.

Too many people had been calling him Lord and what not and he was tired of correcting them. He just let them call him whatever they wanted and this time wasn't an exception either.

"You are here to save me?" The giant teen asked.

"Yeah, no. I am not here to save you. You're not in trouble. I am just here to get you out of this dimension." Lith answered.

The giant teen nodded his head as he heard Lith's response.

"Give me your identity badge." Lith said to him.

The giant teen took it out and gave it to Lith.

Lith took it and before doing an override on it, he asked the teen, "what made you use the teleportation spells instead of moving normally and following the instructions?"

"Well... I felt the elemental energy around and tried to cast a Space spell and it worked. So I ignored the hints and used just these to try to get out." The giant teen said while scratching the back of his head.

Lith nodded his head as he heard his response. So it wasn't anything special. He probably was thinking too highly of the teen it seems.

Lith imbued his spiritual power in the identity badge and wiped it off, thereby eliminating the teen. The teen vanished from the place and Lith was alone in this inheritance trial.

Lith sighed in relief and then thought about what he should do next. To clear this trial or to get out, that was what he was questioning himself about.

After a few seconds of thinking, Lith decided to clear it. He had come this far, might as well clear it.

Lith cast Short Jump and started teleporting once again while having his spiritual sense spread out.

Chapter 222 The Inheritance

Lith made his way forwards to clearing the maze. All he did was cast Short Jump and teleport forwards. It was simple and effective and he reached the end of the maze in no time.

“We knew you would make it till here, Fated One. The legacy of thousands shall now be yours to take.”

Lith heard the voice again.

What crap was this? The inheritance was this easy to take? There were no challenges, no threats, nothing at all. Why was this so easy to clear? Lith wondered as he walked towards a long staircase.

He reached the end of it after a few minutes and in front of him lay a podium. On this podium was a sword embedded inside it. Only the silver hilt of the sword was visible.

Lith walked close to it and tried to pull the sword out. The sword slowly got out of the podium and as it did so, everything around Lith started shaking.

A silver brilliance was getting emitted as Lith pulled the sword out and the more it was out of the podium, the more intense was the shaking of the entire inheritance ground.

After the sword was pulled out halfway, it was starting to become a bit difficult to pull out. It seems as if the sword was resisting.

Lith, looking at the resistance, decided to use all his strength and pull the sword out. The muscles and veins on his arms bulged slightly as readied himself to pull the sword out.

3... 2...

Lith started a countdown in his mind and braced himself to pull the sword out with all his strength.

Now!

BOOM!

.....

In front of a temple in ruins.

Outside the inheritance trial, Emilia was standing and looking at the entrance. She was waiting for Lith to come out of the inheritance trial. He was the only participant present in this dimension.

A few minutes ago, Emilia got news that all participants were eliminated and only Lith was remaining in the dimension. She thought he would be out of the inheritance trial now that everything was over but he hadn't come out yet.

She guessed his delay to be connected to the trial. He must be participating in it and thus was late. She kept waiting patiently for him once again.

Rumble! Rumble!

Emilia saw the temple in ruins in front of her shaking and heard a rumbling noise.

‘Hmm? Did he by any chance...’

BOOM!

An explosion occurred in front of Emilia and the temple collapsed, causing a lot of smoke to arise. Out of this smoke shot towards the sky a silver radiance with a fast speed.

Emilia looked closely at the radiance and to her surprise, found Lith holding the hilt of a silver sword with both his hands and trying to stop the sword from flying away.

Emilia extended a pair of white wings from her back and quickly flew towards Lith to stop the sword. Within a second, she got close to him.

She grabbed Lith by the waist with one hand and the sword with another. The sword struggled violently to fly away but no matter how much it shook, it wasn't able to fly away from Emilia's grip.

Lith looked at this scene with surprise. He had no idea that the sword would do such a thing. It resisted getting pulled out at the start but then it let go of the resistance all of a sudden and when fully out, shot up towards the sky in hopes of escaping.

Why was it trying to escape? Wasn't it an inheritance for him? Shouldn't it belong to him when he took it out? A lot of questions popped out in Lith's mind.

Emilia descended down on the ground and let go of Lith's waist. She then looked at the sword resisting in her hand and inscribed a sealing spell on it with her spiritual power. The sword stopped struggling instantly and now it looked no different than an ordinary sword.

Emilia handed the sword to Lith and said, "Lith, I know you must've worked hard to clear the inheritance trial and get this sword as the legacy, but, there is a problem."

Lith nodded his head in understanding. He could tell what the problem was but he didn't interrupt Emilia and let her continue.

"This sword has sentience and it would choose its own master. Looking at how much it was trying to resist and escape, it has rejected you. I have cast a sealing spell on it now and you can use it like a normal sword but the power won't match even 10% of what it actually has. I can make it forcefully submit to you, but then again, you will only be able to use 60% of its total power. The sword's 100% power can only be used if it chooses a master on its own." Emilia said seriously.

Lith nodded his head once again. He was thinking of the same thing as her and her words confirmed his guesses.

"I understand, Miss Emilia. Do you know what criteria would need to be filled to become the sword's master?" Lith asked.

“Well... This sword was made by the demonic beast worshippers and from whatever parts of his body the demonic beast gave to them. So my best guess would be that, one had to be at least a demon to wield this. I don’t know anything else apart from this.” Emilia said honestly.

Lith nodded his head. So one has to be a demon it seems. No worries, he would give this sword to Ralph and check if it accepts him as the master or not. He had no use for a Grade 5 sword like this much anyway.

Emilia held Lith by his waist once again and opened a portal a few meters away from them. She flew into it while carrying Lith and the Blue Haze World was back to being desolate like how it was previously.

Chapter 223 Everyone Passes

The news of the tournament getting cancelled spread out in the entire sky island. Everyone was talking about this matter.

When Kleo let this news out, it didn’t become a hot topic for a few hours because of his fans fawning over him everywhere, be it offline or online. Only when their talks died down, did people start taking the news of the tournament getting cancelled seriously.

The students present at the Central Plaza hadn’t left yet and were sitting or standing there in groups, discussing the tournament stream. The big screen was still present in front of them and on it was a replay of the tournament getting played.

A few hundred meters from them, a portal opened up and out of it flew Emilia holding Lith by his waist. She flew towards the auditorium and after reaching the entry door of the auditorium, she let go of Lith.

She pushed the door open and walked inside with Lith following behind her. Everyone’s gaze fell on her as he walked and Lith got foreshadowed.

“Get seated, dear.” Emilia turned to Lith and said softly with a smile.

Lith nodded his head and looked for the seats where Ralph and Dennis were. It didn’t take even a second to locate them as they were sitting in the middle of the front row. To Lith’s surprise, the cow was present here too.

Lith walked towards them and saw there being no empty seat. If they went by the order with which they sat last time, it was Lith at one end of the row with Ralph beside him, followed by Dennis. But now, Ralph was sitting on Lith's seat and the cow was in Ralph's seat.

"Where am I gonna sit?" Lith asked the three.

Before the three could answer or do anything about the seating, a seat automatically popped up beside Ralph.

The four got confused as to how a seat came so suddenly but like before, they weren't able to discuss as they got interrupted with Emilia saying,

"Get seated, students. I have some news for you."

The 'get seated' part was for Lith solely but she said it in a generalized manner and covered it up with the next line.

Lith sat beside Ralph on the new seat that was present. He could guess that Emilia was the one who made arrangements for him. He then turned his attention to Emilia.

Emilia looked at Lith and knowing that he was settled, she turned her attention away from him and looked at the crowd in front of her. With all seriousness, Emilia said,

"Children, the tournament is cancelled. Some problems occurred in the Blue Haze World and we had to cancel it."

The students were all surprised by Emilia's statement. The tournament was cancelled? Why? What happened? Didn't they get eliminated by the toppers? Was that not the case? If it's cancelled, what about their grades? Many questions popped up in their heads.

"I know everyone has a lot of questions. I'll just answer the most important question's answer to you. That being about the grades. There was an issue that happened and for it, the academy will take responsibility. This hasn't happened ever since the foundation of the academy but it will happen now."

The students and the staff listened to Emilia speak with all seriousness. What responsibility was she talking about? What has never happened since the foundation?

Everyone was curious and they hated the pause Emilia took after saying that. They wanted to know it fast!

“Every first-year student present here in this auditorium, will be given a pass for this year. Nobody will be suspended from the academy for failing. This is the responsibility the academy shall take for their mishap.”

Silence...

The entire auditorium went silent as they heard it. They couldn't believe what was happening and were too shocked to let out a reaction.

Did she say everyone passed? It means no need to take exams and work hard? Is this real?

Clap!

Clap!

Clap!

After getting out of their shock, someone from the crowd started letting out slow claps.

Clap!

Clap! Clap!

Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!

One by one, the students joined in with the clapping and within a few moments every student in the auditorium started clapping.

This was big news!

Everyone was happy and excited knowing this news and many started letting out loud cheers. The silent auditorium was filled with happy noises of the students.

“I can’t believe it! How lucky are we! Hahahahaha!”

“Sheng! Sheng! Sheng! Sheng! Did you hear it! Aha! Aha! Aha! We passed ahahahahaha!”

“Stop acting like that.”

Ojas, Ji, and Sheng sitting a few hundred seats behind Lith said to each other. The three were very happy that they passed.

They planned so much to be in the top 10 of the tournament; everything they did was so that they would not fail and be kicked out of the academy. But now they didn’t have to put any effort and passed this easily. They were very happy.

A few hundred seats behind the trio, Gunther was smiling while looking at Emilia. Though he wasn’t able to help the trio out in any form, at least he got to meet Lith again. It was a good experience for him.

At the third level in the auditorium, in the middle area of the level, students of class A-25 sat. Lucas was there too and he was in the middle seat.

‘I just hope those four got the inheritance. I didn’t know such a mishap would occur due to me. I wouldn’t have laid traps had this been the case. Ugh... I just hope the inheritance is with the four.’

Emilia, after a few seconds of letting the students rejoice in happiness, cleared her throat and grabbed everyone’s attention again. She then said looking at the crowd,

“That’s about it for today. The students can leave the auditorium now. Every staff member is to stay behind.”

The staff members wondered why they weren't allowed to leave but didn't question Emilia. They helped the students leave the auditorium and then after everyone was gone, they settled themselves back in their seats.

Emilia looked at the auditorium and finding every student to have left, she said to the staff present,

"Now... Let's talk about the tournament. More precisely, the rigging of the tournament."

Chapter 224 The Culprit

Auditorium, Abalax World Academy.

"...the rigging of the tournament."

The attention of all the staff members was drawn to Emilia as she said those words.

Emilia gave them one stern look that caused them to tense up, even though they knew they weren't guilty for it.

"Do you people have any idea about what it means to rig the tournament? Do you know what the consequences for doing such a thing are? Do you, by any chance, not know what this academy was founded for?" Emilia calmly asked a few questions to the staff.

Nobody said anything to Emilia despite her asking them questions. Emilia, like before, was the same—calm and composed. But today she seemed very different to everyone present in the auditorium. She didn't have even a trace of her usual gentle and kind aura around her.

This was something they had never seen before and were very surprised and their intuition was telling them that this definitely was not a good omen.

Looking at the lack of response from the crowd, Emilia sighed. These people never spoke when it mattered the most and would usually bicker in stupid arguments. She had a slightly bad impression of the staff members for this reason.

"Anyway, less of the pointless talks and I'll now get straight to the point now. The culprit has been found. The one who rigged the tournament." Emilia said calmly.

Surprise was visible on everyone's face as they heard Emilia say that.

Eric sitting at the front row wasn't any exception to it either. The tournament really was rigged and Emilia didn't make things up, it seems.

Eric previously thought that Emilia was making things up for some reason to show off her authority and her position. Why would she not? There was no one to tell her what place she belonged to, now that Eric was in some hot waters.

Eric had been laying low for quite a while due to the Council of the Neutral Continent constantly monitoring him. He had already messed up big time when he clashed with Arya and his arrogance took a big hit from it. He didn't want to repeat anything again and his greed for Emilia's position also died down.

The biggest change in him was brought by the Human Ancestor. That Supreme Rank cut his arms off and suppressed his cultivation to a Rank 4, rendering him useless for a lot of days. It was only in these days that Eric realized his blunders and decided to change and not be greedy or arrogant anymore. He thus kept quiet and didn't bicker with Emilia anymore.

He was just like any other staff member now. He thought of himself to have nothing to do with Emilia and everything between them was sorted. Emilia shouldn't have any problems with him for any reason as there wasn't anything that he did to cause her trouble again.

Eric was thus relaxed as he heard her speak. Actually, he supported Emilia fully in this matter. Rigging a tournament was really a grave matter. The way Emilia made it sound was definitely no exaggeration. If someone understood the academy well apart from Emilia, it was definitely Eric. He knew how big of a matter this was.

Eric paid full attention to what Emilia was speaking about and decided that today, he will show his full support to her and stand with her to punish the person who has rigged the tournament. He would make his move when Emilia had finished speaking and not prematurely do it.

Eric paid attention to Emilia and waited for her to say more.

"So the one who rigged the tournament... Hmm... One sec..." Emilia paused and took out her phone from the ring. She dialled Sel's number and said,

“Sel, make sure to seal a few hundred meters around the vicinity of the auditorium. Make the barrier opaque so the children aren’t able to see it. And yes, please have them move away from the vicinity.” Emilia instructed Sel.

“Got it, Madam. I’ll work on it right away.” Sel’s neutral and indifferent tone rang out from the other side and she hung up after saying that.

Emilia didn’t speak and waited until the barrier was on. It didn’t take more than ten seconds for everything she asked for to get done. Sel was a pretty good secretary.

Noticing that the barrier was up, Emilia looked at the staff members present and said, “so the one who rigged the tournament is...”

A hole was formed in the ceiling of the auditorium in just an instant. It was so fast, nobody was able to tell what had happened. They were looking at Emilia this whole time and it was no wonder that they missed looking at what caused the explosion.

They turned the attention from the hole in the ceiling to back to Emilia present on the stage. However, to their surprise, there was no one present on the stage.

“Hey look! Look there!” Someone shouted from the crowd and pointed towards a seat.

Gasp!

Emilia had taken the culprit with her. She didn’t even announce who it was and immediately took action. This was too shocking for everyone present.

Emilia seemed to be a person who wouldn’t hurt even an ant. She was just that gentle and kind to everyone. Never had they once seen her get angry at anyone. The best they have seen is her saying some mildly rude words due to getting annoyed and frustrated, that’s it.

They thus felt shocked knowing that she attacked someone without warning and that too in such a sudden manner.

Everyone moved forward, towards the area someone pointed to see what place the seat was at and to guess who it may be that was occupying this area previously . It didn't take long for people to realize who it was and when they did, their eyes widened with shock once again.

"Is this for real?" Someone in the crowd couldn't believe it and asked.

"Seems to be the case to me." A person said calmly.

"Let's go outside and see for ourselves and it'll confirm everything for us. I really hope my senses aren't playing tricks on and what I am seeing is genuine." Another person from the crowd said.

Everyone agreed with this statement and they all went out to see who it was.

Chapter 225 The Culprit (2)

BOOM!

A loud explosion occurred at the ground present a few hundred meters away from the auditorium.

After the smoke cleared, two figures were seen on a large crater formed due to the explosion. One was lying on the ground and another was standing a few meters away.

"W-why!? Why did you attack me so suddenly, Emilia!"

Emilia looked at the black-haired, brown-eyed man with an indifferent gaze and said, "every time you tried to tarnish my reputation, I let it go. But today, I won't let you. You made the lives of thousands of students be at risk. This is unacceptable, Eric."

"Huh!?" Eric said in shock. When did he do such a thing?

"No point playing dumb, Eric. It's over now." Emilia said with the same indifference.

Golden streaks of lightning crackled around her and she made a spear out of lightning in an instant.

Crackle!

The spear made a crackling sound and Emilia threw it towards Eric.

Eric could feel the power of the spear and a cold sweat trickled down his back. He immediately willed the wind elements around and escaped.

Colorful pair of wings extended out of Emilia's back as she saw Eric escaping and chased after him.

Eric tried to escape from the academy and ran at full speed. But in the next instant, he hit a barrier and was halted.

Emilia closed in on him right at this moment and made a thunder hammer by willing the lightning elements around. She struck the hammer at Eric's shoulder.

Eric's shoulder broke and he fell down, causing a loud explosion.

Emilia raised her hand up in the air and the bright blue sky got covered with dense dark clouds. The atmosphere turned dark all of a sudden.

RUMBLE!

A loud rumbling was heard in the sky. Lightning crackled around the clouds, becoming the only source of light in this eerie dark atmosphere Emilia just created.

Eric looked above him and his body trembled in fear. Emilia who normally seemed like a gentle and kind lady was now looking like a divine who mustn't be looked at.

Her colorful wings that normally seemed beautiful, now looked like colorful war flags. Her pure blue eyes that usually showed gentleness and warmth in them now shined brightly with a ruthless and domineering glint.

The staff had come out of the auditorium and as they looked at the scene in front of them, even they couldn't help but feel a chill down their spine. Just imagining themselves to be in Eric's position caused the muscles in their bladder to contract and relax, making them feel butterflies. Had they not been high rank beings, they would've pissed themselves already.

Eric took a deep breath and shouted on top of his lungs:

“EMILIA I DID NOTHING WRONG! LET–”

“Silence.”

Emilia simply said a single word but that had so much power in it that Eric felt heavy in his throat and not being able to utter a single word. Not just him, the staff members were feeling the same, albeit a bit less pressure than Eric. There was only one person who didn't feel this pressure, it was Sel.

Sel was standing on the rooftop of the main building and was looking at her madam. It was not everyday that she would get to see her in this form.

‘Madam sure is angry today. But, this is good. This makes me feel protected and safe. My decision to serve her wasn't in vain.’ Sel thought to herself. Thinking of this brought a small smile on her face which usually had a neutral look on it.

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Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

Inside a sacred and holy, bright silver and gold palace.

A handsome blonde-haired, blue-eyed man appearing to be in his late 30s was looking at the people seated in front of him. Right at this moment, he looked in a certain direction.

‘Hmm? What happened to that girl? Why does she seem so angry today?’ The man wondered and kept looking in that direction.

A few moments later, he turned his gaze back to the people present in front of him.

‘Seems like I would need to clear some mess later. But, it's fine. She had been relaxed for far too long. Exercising once in a while like this is good.’ The man thought and had a small smile appear on his face.

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Emilia gave Eric one final look in the eye and lowered her raised hand, pointing it at him.

RUMBLE!

Fuuuusssshhhhh

Lightning descended down on Eric's body followed by hundreds of thousands of ice spears covered in reddish flames. The dark atmosphere got a red luster to it as it rained down flaming ice spears.

Eric tried to escape but felt himself locked in his place. How was he, an Emperor Rank, so powerless against another Emperor Rank? How was he so weak? Why was he not able to move? Many thoughts crossed Eric's mind before everything around him turned dark and his consciousness collapsed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

CRACKLE!

The flaming ice spears exploded one after another as they touched Eric's body and lightning continuously struck down at his body. This didn't last for long and was over within a few seconds.

Emilia made a lightning hammer once again and struck down to where Eric was.

BOOOOM!

An explosion, louder than ever before occurred and so much of earth was displaced that saying a crater was formed would be an understatement.

A big chunk of land was destroyed by Emilia and this caused a lot of smoke to arise. It took a few seconds for the smoke to disperse and in this while, the dark clouds slightly parted, giving way to a ray of sunshine to fall below.

After the smoke was gone, Emilia's divine figure was visible. The ray of sunshine made her fluttering blonde and colorful wings shimmer. The winds caused her robes to flutter and the lightning hammer in her hand covered in blood made her appear merciless and murderous.

Emilia had a cold, indifferent and a stern look on her face as she looked down at the pile of what little flesh and blood of Eric that remained.

Today was the day when her patience broke. The day when enough was enough. Eric had committed a grave crime. He had brought risk upon the lives of the students by rigging the tournament. Not only that, the first victims were none other than her own and her friend's students. This was unforgivable.

Emilia then turned her gaze towards the staff members and pointed her hammer towards them and said:

"Listen carefully. From now on, if anyone ever dares to do anything that may bring harm to the students, I won't be polite. What you saw today is just the tip of the iceberg. The punishment next time won't be light."

Everyone shivered in fear and a cold sweat trickled down their back. Some even clenched their butt tightly as they heard Emilia.

Looking at her divine war god-like figure made them recall about the different Angel Kings. And as they recalled about it, realization dawned upon them. They all felt goosebumps and a chill down their spine as they looked at Emilia. It was her... the strongest Angel King...

War Angel Emilia!

Chapter 226 Say it to their face

Ancestor's City, Raizen.

Inside a red and black palace.

"Why are you here again?" Darren, wearing deep blue robes and sitting on a throne, said to Eric who had his body bowed in front of him.

“Ancestor, I was killed by the slu—”

BAM!

Eric was slammed down on the ground mid sentence.

“Don’t even dare to disrespect any Emperor Rank. If you have the guts, say it to their face and not behind their backs.” Darren said sternly.

Eric had caused him a great deal of damages as well as embarrassment and shame. Darren still can’t forget the day he had to incur Mayzin’s wrath. He had done nothing to provoke her but this idiot in front managed to do just that.

Had it not been for this guy’s inflated ego, Darren wouldn’t have suffered. Had he talked politely to Arya on that day, such a thing wouldn’t have happened. And as of today, he was killed not once but twice.

This was such a shameful thing that Darren wanted to tell Eric to go kill himself to wash away these stains. But he was a calm and composed man who thought about things a thousand times before speaking and refrained himself for saying so.

Thus, to have everyone be safe, Darren now said to Eric to not disrespect anyone behind their backs. Saying it in front of them was out of question. He knew Eric well enough and 100% believed that he had no guts to say such things in front of them.

Eric wasn’t hurt too much and got up. He still had his body bowed and said, “I am sorry, Ancestor. I won’t do that again.”

“Hmm.” Darren just hummed in response.

“Ancestor, but I am saying the truth. I didn’t rig the tournament. Emilia attacked me out of nowhere. She didn’t even show me any proofs or reasons for which I may be guilty of.”

“Okay, I get it. Even if you didn’t do it, your past deeds are enough to have everyone go back against you. Do you think I don’t know what things you’ve done in the academy?” Darren said as a matter of fact.

Eric's body tensed up as he heard this. He quickly kowtowed and said, "Ancestor, please forgive me for those things. I promise I won't do it again. But please know, I really did not rig the tournament. Please make that bi- Emilia pay for what she did to me."

Darren sighed and said, "get up and leave. I'll do something about it."

"Thank you, Ancestor. I shall take my leave then, please excuse me." Eric kowtowed again and left.

After he left, Darren rubbed his temples and felt a headache coming. This guy was constantly giving him troubles but he couldn't punish him too severely for it. He was a pillar of support for the Human race and also an Emperor Rank.

Darren had to look after Eric no matter how shitty his personality is. Now he was in some hot waters and again Darren had to wipe his ass and cover him. This was too annoying. But nothing could be done about it and he would need to take action.

Darren clapped twice and a servant walked in the throne room. Darren looked at him and said in an indifferent tone, "arrange a meeting with the Heavenly Emperor. The time and date can be decided by him."

"As you command, Your Majesty." The servant bowed and left after saying so.

Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

"Hmm? He wants to have a meeting?" A handsome blonde-haired, blue-eyed man, sitting on a big throne, asked the person bowing in front of him.

"That's right, Your Majesty. Please tell me the date, time, and venue if you wish to see him."

The handsome man thought about it for a while and said, "in an hour in the courtyard."

"As you wish, Your Majesty. I shall take my leave then, please excuse me." The man left after saying so.

The handsome man looked at the departing figure of the man and thought, 'he has a different response this time. It seems he has learnt after suffering from Mayzin's wrath. That's good.'

.....

An hour later.

Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

In a courtyard, beside a small pond.

Two people were sitting around a round table, opposite to each other and were having tea. One was wearing deep blue robes, had waist length black hair and black eyes and the other was a blonde-haired, blue-eyed man.

The blonde man was wearing a white and blue robes and had his hair tied in a rough man bun. It hadn't been a few weeks and his hairstyle had changed from a fade cut to a rough man bun.

'He changed hairstyle again. What's up with this guy.' The black-haired man thought as he sipped on tea. He put his teacup down and turned his gaze towards the blonde man.

"You changed hairstyles again, Alex?"

The blonde-haired, blue-eyed man Alex, put his teacup down, looked at the man in the eye and said with a smile, "my little girl made me have it. I can't deny her now, can I, Darren?"

'Just who is this little girl he keeps talking about?' Darren, the Human Ancestor, thought.

Alex has mentioned so many times about a 'little girl' but never said who she was or what was her name. During Supreme Rank meetings, he had heard him call Lucifer, the Supreme Rank Demon, as a little girl but it merely seemed to Darren as Alex showing his seniority by doing so.

Alex was more than a million years old. It made sense that he called Lucifer, who was less than half a million years old as a little girl. He was a senior and could do so. Darren never connected the dots or never thought about Lucifer and Alex having any other relationship than a senior-junior one.

Not just him, no one else apart from a few knew about Lucifer and Alex's relationship. Both were from a different race and their personalities were opposite to each other too. Nobody was able to think of Alex being the grandfather of Lucifer, the ruler of a continent and a main race.

Despite having a bit of curiosity to know who this little girl was, Darren refrained from asking such questions.

"Of course. The girl you're talking about must be precious to you, I guess. But anyway, that aside, let me just tell you why I wanted to meet you."

Chapter 227 Don't doubt Emilia

"...why I wanted to meet you."

"Hmm, go on. I am listening," Alex said calmly.

"You see, Eric was killed by one of your Angel Kings—Emilia Liwet. She did it thinking he had rigged the tournament that was going on for the first-year students and from what Eric had told me, she showed no proof or anything to back her claims. This isn't done, Alex."

Alex looked Darren dead in the eyes and said, "Darren, you're here for what exactly? To ask me to make Emilia apologize or is it something else?"

Darren sighed hearing it and said, "yes and no. Just ask her to come here and show us the proof of Eric rigging the tournament, if she has any. If she does have the proof and Eric is at fault, this matter will be closed. If she doesn't, she just needs to apologize to Eric and step down from her principal seat."

Alex raised an eyebrow as he heard this. He did not like the tone and attitude Darren was showing to him.

"If she has taken action, I am a hundred percent sure that your party was at fault. She won't apologize or would need to come here to show any proof. Close the matter here itself, Darren. Don't let it escalate." Alex said seriously and gave an indirect warning to Darren to not question Emilia like that.

“This needs to be done, Alex. The matter is of one of my Emperor Ranks. He was killed. It isn’t a small issue.” Darren said calmly.

Alex slightly leaned forward and with the same seriousness as before, said:

“I think you’re forgetting something, Darren. Let me remind it to you. The stronger fist rules, that’s an universal truth. First and foremost, it’s your Eric’s fault to be weak. Secondly, even if Emilia killed him, so what? Has he really died? I don’t think so. Watch what you’re saying, Darren. This isn’t your home.”

Darren raised his eyebrows in surprise. ‘He seems to be fully on Emilia’s side. So much that he’s ready to throw hands at me if necessary. This isn’t good.’

“Alex, think it rationally. Don’t be biased just because she is an Emperor Rank from your race. Think–”

“Darren.”

Alex interrupted Darren mid sentence by calling his name out.

Darren stopped speaking and was confused as to why Alex stopped him like that. But judging from how serious his tone was, he didn’t speak further and waited for him to say something.

“This is the first and the last time I’ll tell you, don’t doubt Emilia, ever. It’ll be good for your mental and physical health both. Drop this matter and we’ll pretend nothing happened.”

“Is that a threat, Alex?” Darren narrowed his eyes and asked seriously.

“No. It’s a warning. I won’t tolerate you speaking ill of her or doubting her. As I said before, don’t escalate this matter further. If you do so... Well, I hope you’re well prepared for a war.” Alex said, as a matter of fact.

“You’re gonna go to war for such a small thing?” Darren asked with his brows furrowed.

Alex shook his head. “No. It’s not me who is going to war. It’s the entire Angel race against the Human race.”

“WHAT!?” Darren got up from his chair and shouted. “You’re serious?”

“Does it look like I am not?” Alex said calmly and picked up his teacup and sipped tea.

Darren rubbed his temples. ‘This madman... A war for such a trivial thing? Has this old guy finally gone senile?’ Darren was around the same age as Alex but didn’t feel even a bit of shame to call Alex old.

Darren sat back down on his chair, sipped tea and tried to calm himself down. He patiently thought about things for a good few seconds.

For what he came today was to get the proof from Emilia. If Eric was guilty, he would have him be removed from the academy. But if he wasn’t, all he wanted was to get Emilia to apologize to him and leave her position as the principal. That’s about it. Very simple.

But, things escalated a bit too much. Alex fully believed that Emilia wasn’t at fault at all and strongly defended her. He had no idea why he was doing it like this.

Darren got up from his seat and said to Alex, “let’s end this matter here itself. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Wait.” Alex stopped Darren.

“What is it now, Alex?” Darren asked with his brows furrowed.

“I’d advice you to replace Eric with someone else. He has given a lot of trouble to Emilia in the past, plus he even rigged a tournament for the kids. Don’t you think so he has failed his duties has a vice principal many times?” Alex said with a smile.

Darren shook his head and said, “that won’t happen. I am not going to allow it to happen.”

Alex smiled and said, “don’t forget why the academy was built, Darren. It was so that the young ones could be nurtured well. Eric has time and time again failed to fulfill his duties. This is a matter of great concern.

Replace him or I am pretty sure there will be a meeting for the Supreme Ranks who founded the academy. If it happens, you’re gonna embarrass yourself even further. Anyway, that’s about it from my side. Good luck.”

Darren clicked his tongue in annoyance. “I’ll see what needs to be done. Good bye.” Darren left the courtyard in the next instant.

“I hope you make the right choice.” Alex softly muttered to himself as he looked at the spot Darren was at.

Chapter 228 Happy First-Years

Abalax Sky Island, Espat.

As the tournament ended prematurely and with the announcement from the principal, a joyous atmosphere was created on the sky island.

The sky island was filled with happy cries of the first-years. They were partying, hanging out, strolling, dancing and doing a lot of other fun activities.

They were told that they would pass this year and this meant they didn’t have to worry about failing. They just had to ensure that they got their minimum merit points in order to get proper resources and that’s about it. They could relax this year and prepare for the upcoming ones.

These past few weeks since the start of the academy had been very hectic for everyone. They had to take one test after another, one lecture after another, and so many other things. Plus, they also had to attend their club activities which was mandatory.

They didn’t get any time to enjoy their hobbies or do anything else. The only time they got to relax was during their sleep. The students had to sleep for 6 hours every day and the academy ensured that they did.

There were teachers in every dorm that checked up on the students from time to time, to ensure that they were sleeping. They didn’t invade their privacy, they would use an artifact to check their spiritual power fluctuations and their body stats.

There shouldn't be little to no fluctuations in spiritual power and the body stats should all be stable with no spikes in anything, be it their hormone levels or their heartbeat.

The students thus had it rough until yesterday when the principal made that announcement. Words weren't enough to describe the relief and happiness they felt due to it.

Amidst this joyous atmosphere, there was one dorm room which had a completely different vibe to it.

"Noooo... How... Why... Ahhh..." Lucas was going through a series of negative emotions as he sat there on his bed.

"Why does no one among the four have any inheritance? Did they not go to the trial? What happened in the end?" Lucas questioned with a frown.

[Answering Host: An Anomaly occurred.]

"Of course it did. Do you think I don't know? If you know what it is, speak it up, if not, shut up." Lucas said in displeasure.

The system didn't say anything after it. Lucas sighed, finding such a reaction from it.

[Answering Host: User not registered in the system. Data insufficient, can't answer.]

"Tsk." Lucas clicked his tongue in annoyance. This goddamn system wasn't reliable at all.

Lucas collapsed on his bed and closed his eyes. "What's gone is gone. I need to focus on the more important events. First thing that needs to be done now is to stop that maid from going to the Shadow River Sect. Next, I need to check if that baby is born or not."

He then went to sleep to relax and calm his mind and body.

.....

Lith's Dorm, Abalax Sky Island.

The entire building had a cozy and warm atmosphere. Everyone was relaxed and happy. For doing their job well and helping their teacher out, they had gotten a lot of merit points and benefits.

The three people were allowed to skip any class they wanted for the next one month. They could even choose to not attend any. The best part about it was that their one month vacation was coming up right after this month which meant that they would have not one, but two months to relax.

They could do anything they wanted on the sky island for a month and after it ended, they would be sent back to their homes. Today was the first day of their relaxing vacation and to celebrate the start of it, the three were gathered together in the lounge room on the ground floor.

It wasn't just the three that were present here. There was also the cow and Rena present. The cow was lying on a large bean bag at the corner of the room and Rena was beside it on a relatively smaller bean bag.

Lith and Dennis were sitting on the sofa, facing opposite to each other whereas Ralph was on the chair at their sides. The three were playing a card game together and were in their casual comfy outfits.

Lith was wearing black flip flops, white shorts and a loose light blue t-shirt. There was nothing else on him apart from the other accessories such as his spatial ring, his protective ring and a white cross earring on one of his ears. His silver hair was tied in a rough man bun and his purple eyes were focusing on the five cards in his hands.

Ralph was wearing a pink hoodie, white sweatpants and black slippers. His pink hair was slightly parted to the side and had a gloss on it due to him shampooing today. He had two cards in his hands.

Dennis on the other hand was sitting barefoot on the sofa with his legs crossed. His slippers were on the ground. He wore a black sweatshirt, white shorts and had a red conical hat on his head. The hat was drooping backwards as it was made from a soft material. He had seven cards in his hands.

Dennis sneaked a look to see what Lith and Ralph were doing and tried to read their facial expressions. But what he saw were just their neutral faces that had no expression on them. 'Tsk. Show at least a few expressions...'

Lith turned his head up and looked at Ralph and Dennis. He could see Dennis's face that screamed of his panic. He had the most cards and Ralph was about to win. It was Lith's turn and he looked at Dennis and smiled.

'Why is he smiling? It's not right...' Dennis knitted his brows.

Lith took out a card and slammed it on the table.

Draw +4!

"What!?"

Chapter 229 Card Game with Emilia

"What!?" Dennis shouted when he saw the draw +4 card on the table. "Your Highness, you had no other card that matches with the Blue 6 that Ralph played previously?"

"Obviously. Or else why would I play Draw +4 to you?" Lith said with a smirk.

"I don't believe it." Dennis shook his head and said.

"Heh. Are you going to challenge me? You can if you want. But remember this, if I am not found guilty, you'll have to draw an extra four cards." Lith said with the same smirk on his face.

"I—" Dennis wanted to say something to that but stopped himself when he saw how confidently Lith said that.

It seemed to Dennis that Lith really didn't make an illegal move and challenging him would backfire. Dennis stopped speaking and quietly picked the four cards from the deck.

Lith and Ralph both smiled looking at Dennis's suffering race. The total cards in his hand had gone up from 7 to 11 and he had an ugly expression on his face.

"The color changes to red." Lith said.

Dennis turned his head to look at Ralph and made a smug expression.

Ralph did not like such an expression of his. He could figure that whatever move Dennis would make next will have Ralph suffer. By how much, Ralph didn't know.

"Stop with that reaction and play already." Ralph said, a bit annoyed.

Dennis, with the same smug expression, took a card out from his hands and slammed it on the table.

Red Draw +2!

"Tsk." Ralph clicked his tongue. He was at 2 cards but now he'll have to draw two more from the deck. Ralph picked two and then played a Red 8 card.

It was now Lith's turn and he was about to play but stopped. He looked at the two and said, "we did not decide what the loser would do and what the winner would get."

"Yes." Ralph nodded his head.

"Indeed, indeed." Dennis too nodded in agreement.

"How about, the loser does whatever the winner asks him for three hours straight."

Hearing this, Dennis immediately shook his head and said, "no, no, no. Definitely not."

Ralph looked at him and asked, "why? The punishment doesn't seem too harsh in my opinion."

"It is harsh. Ralph, did you forget what His Highness made us do last time when we lost to him in Red Hands? Do you wanna do something torturous like that again?"

Ralph recalled the time when he had to clean. It was such an atrocious task that it made him feel unpleasant just by thinking. Ralph looked at Dennis and nodded his head.

“You’re right. Three hours is too much and this thing is bad. Let’s just have the loser stand in the middle of the sky island with a signboard that says, ‘fight me and if you win, 10,000 credits for you.’ Don’t we three hate people coming to challenge us every now and then the most? This’ll be better.”

Lith and Dennis thought about it and nodded their heads. This seemed to be a much better option.

UNO was based a lot on luck. If one had good luck, no matter how bad their strategies were, they had a high chance of winning the game. If one’s luck was bad, no matter how much they tried, winning won’t seem to be a possibility for them

Lith thus knew he may lose this game and agreed with such an easy thing.

Dennis looked at Lith and asked, “what will the winner get then?”

“Umm...” Lith started thinking about it. Just as he did so, he, along with everyone else present in the room heard a rich and smooth voice.

“Hey, children.” Emilia walked downstairs and greeted the three sitting on the sofa.

“Hello, teacher.” The three greeted Emilia back.

Emilia walked towards them and sat on the empty seat present. She looked at what they were playing and said with a smile, “oh, you’re playing UNO. That’s nice.”

The three nodded their heads. Lith looked at Emilia and said with a smile, “teacher, why don’t you join us?”

“Ah, no. I am okay, you guys continue.” Emilia said with a smile and shook her head.

“C’mon teacher, play with us. It’ll be fun.” Dennis said from the side.

“The more, the merrier.” Ralph added.

Emilia thought about it for a bit and showed one finger to them and said, “fine. But just one game, okay?”

The three nodded their heads.

Dennis turned his head to look at Lith and said, “Your Highness, now that teacher has joined, we should change what the loser and winner would get.”

Ralph agreed with Dennis and nodded his head.

Lith looked at Emilia and asked with a smile, “teacher, how about you suggest something to us? What will the person get on winning and losing the game?”

“Uhm... Nothing? Aren’t we playing for fun?” Emilia questioned them.

Lith shook his head and said, “no, teacher. It’s not fun like that. There must be prizes and things to make it more exciting.”

“Oh, okay. You guys decide it, I have no idea about it.” Emilia nodded and said.

“Since there’s teacher playing too, let’s keep her things separate. How about... Teacher if you lose, you take us to tour Espat. But if you win, we’ll do whatever you say for one day.” Lith said to Emilia with a smile.

Emilia thought about it and this condition didn’t seem too bad. She nodded her head and said to Lith, “I’ll take you to tour Espat but, it’ll only be a three days vacation, okay?”

The three nodded their heads. Something was better than nothing.

“And as for us three, let’s make it like this. The loser would do whatever the winner asks for the next one hour.” Lith said to the two.

“Hey, is it not unfair to me? Yours seem so easy but if I lose, I’ll have to take you three on a tour.” Emilia said.

Lith looked at Emilia and said with a smile, “teacher, a wise man once said that everything is fair in love and game.”

Emilia slightly furrowed her brows and said, “isn’t it, ‘everything is fair in love and war’?”

“Same thing, same thing. Anywho, let us start.” Lith tried to cover up his blunder and started shuffling cards.

Chapter 230 Card game with Emilia (2)

Lith, Ralph, Dennis, and Emilia were looking at each other. Each had seven cards in their hands. The card to be played was either a red or a number 8 and it was Lith’s turn.

Lith took a green number 8 card and placed it on top of the red number 8 card present on the table.

It was now Emilia’s turn. The order with which they played was: First it was Lith, then Emilia, followed by Dennis and lastly Ralph.

Emilia played a Red 5. Dennis followed with a Red 2 and Ralph played a Red 9.

It was back to Lith again. Lith looked at his cards and smiled. He really was lucky, it seems. Lith turned his head to look at Emilia and saw her looking back at him with her beautiful blue eyes through her round gold rim glasses and with a gentle smile.

Such a beautiful face of hers made him want to not cause problems for her. She seemed so gentle and innocent that he felt like protecting her and not bringing harm to her.

But, a game was a game. Everything was fair. So what if her angelic charms were extraordinary and seemed out of the world? A game was going on and one should never show mercy to anyone in it!

Lith took out a card out of hand, looked at Emilia and with a smile, he placed it down on the table.

Red Draw +2.

“Hey, hey, Your Highness, go easy on teacher. She might not be familiar with the game.” Dennis said from the side.

Emilia turned her head to look at Dennis and made a ‘what do you mean’ type of expression.

Dennis looked at his teacher’s expression and said, “it’s fine, teacher. We’ll go easy on you.” Dennis smiled after saying that.

Emilia blinked her eyes twice and tilted her head slightly. What did Dennis even think of her? Did she look like someone who doesn’t know things? She wasn’t even that old... She knew about almost all the current things there were. How did he assume her to not know of this card game?

Even though she had many thoughts, she didn’t say it out to Dennis. She didn’t want to come out as rude to him in any form or way. She cared a lot about the feelings of other people and Dennis was a student, she would think of his feelings even more so.

Emilia simply shook her head with a helpless smile and drew two cards from the deck. She picked a card out of her hands and placed it on the table.

Red Skip.

“Pfft.” Lith and Ralph covered their mouths and tried to suppress their laughs as they saw such a scene.

What a nice reply to Dennis!

Dennis looked at the card and then at Emilia. It was only now that he fully understood what being passive aggressive was. He didn’t say much and simply looked at his cards.

It was Ralph’s turn, now that Dennis’s turn was skipped. Ralph took a Green 4 out and placed it on the table.

Two rounds passed.

No special cards were played in the previous two rounds. Lith and Ralph had 3 cards left with them, Dennis had 4 and Emilia had 6 after the two rounds.

It was now Lith’s turn again. He took a card out and placed it on the table.

Yellow Reverse.

Emilia's turn was skipped when he did that. He looked at her and smiled. Emilia smiled back. She wasn't worried even though she had the most cards in her hands.

Such a reaction from her worried not just Lith, but also Ralph and Dennis. What was she up to? Did she have some sort of scheme or something? The three put up their guards against her.

Ralph took a card out and placed it on the table.

Red Reverse.

It was now Lith's turn again. Lith turned his head at Ralph and smiled. 'Good job, Ralph!' He internally commended him.

Lith only had two cards in his hands right now. He looked at Emilia and stared at her. She too stared back.

She was the biggest threat to him currently. He had to say 'NUO!' as soon as the card touches the discard pile on the table and hope that she doesn't say 'caught'. With the vast disparity in their strengths, it would be difficult to do this. But Lith clinged onto a small hope that he may win this round.

He took a deep breath and stared the two cards in his hands. It was now a make or break moment for him. He felt tense and slowly moved his card towards the discard pile on the table.

Ralph and Dennis leaned forward as the card was moving towards the discard pile. They were ready to say 'caught' at any moment's notice. Dennis was even chanting 'caught' softly as he leaned forward.

Lith looked at the two and didn't feel anything. He knew he could beat them. But, he was tense because of Emilia, who hadn't even moved or showed a reaction. She just had a gentle smile on her face. This smile, to Lith, looked anything but gentle.

He stared at her and focused only at her as he moved his card towards the discard pile. He didn't even bother with the other two.

Lith's card was finally very close to the discard pile. And it wasn't just the card close to the discard pile on the table, there was Dennis's face too.

Dennis was following the card's movement and had half of his body on the glass table and his face close to the discard pile. He was staring at Lith's card and was ready to shout 'caught'.

Ralph was close to the glass table too but not like Dennis. He had only leaned forward from his seat.

Lith stared at Emilia and kept his card just a few centimetres above the discard pile. It was so close to the pile that even a single gush of wind would make it touch the pile.

Lith took a deep breath and shifted his focus from her to the card. 'Don't worry too much. Focus, focus, focus. Okay, here I go. 3...'

'2...'

'...1...'