

## Vampire 481

Chapter 481 Discussion With Mo (1/2)

Beast Kingdom.

Ralph and Dennis were sitting in an open cafe, waiting for Lith to arrive.

Ralph was having a chocolate shake while Dennis had a hot chocolate lying in front of him that he didn't even bother to drink and played a game on his phone.

Ralph sipped on his sweet drink and was solving some problems on a pen and paper in front of him.

Dennis had an intense battle royale going on in his phone and the gunshot noises in it were bothering Ralph.

"Lower the volume. And why are you playing games? Are you a kid or something?" Ralph couldn't help but say after a while.

Dennis, without looking up, said, "why are you solving problems? Are you back in the academy or something?"

Ralph knitted his brows. What kind of a weird comparison was this?

"At least I am doing something useful." Ralph didn't back down.

"I am doing something useful as well. I am training my reflexes."

"..."

Ralph was about to answer that this was not how it worked, but before he could do it...

"Sup boys."

A familiar voice rang in his ears and turning his head towards the source, Ralph saw the tall Lith walking towards them wearing black sunglasses, formal black shirt tucked into gray pants, and waving at the two with a smile on his face.

Dennis, looking at Lith arrive, said with a smile, "Your Highness, you're here early."

Lith chuckled and as he neared their table, sat on a chair and replied,

"I know. Ain't I punctual?"

"Yes. Very. You're a good role model for all vampires out there." Dennis said and laughed.

However, soon he heard some gunshot noises and in the next instant...

"Ding! Ding! Ding! Better luck next time!"

Looking down at this phone, Dennis cursed, "shit. I got distracted for a second and some noob killed me."

His expression then saddened and he said, "there goes my K/D..."

Ignoring Dennis's sadness, Lith looked at Ralph and noticing him solving problems, he asked,

"Still doing logical reasoning?"

Ralph nodded. "I needed something to pass time. Talking to that guy would just kill my what little remaining brain cells."

Lith chuckled as he heard that. He then had a small talk with both of them and finally, coming to the topic, he asked,

"Where's the beastkins? What problem do they have? Have you got any idea?"

Ralph and Dennis nodded.

Dennis said, "they gave us their contact number. All we have to do is call them and they'll be here within an hour. Let me just give a call."

"Alright."

Ralph then said, "as for the problem, we have no idea yet. They said they'll explain it once we're all here."

"Oh? They met with you before?" Lith asked.

Ralph nodded. He then explained how the beastkins didn't say the reasons and asked the two to wait until their third companion arrived.

Lith nodded in understanding and the three talked and waited for the beastkins to arrive.

An hour later.

Three people arrived. One was Mo, the tigerman Saint Rank and there were two more Saints along with him.

The three people joined the trio and sat along with them on the same round table.

At one side of the table there were the beastkins and at the other side, there was Lith.

Mo and Lith faced each other and their companions were sitting beside them.

Having settled down, finally said, "I thank you all gentlemen to take your time out and help us with this problem."

The three nodded.

Mo continued, "let's not waste any more time and I'll get straight into it."

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis looked at Mo with curious gazes.

"The gist of the matter is that the beastkins have a border issue with the Orcs and the Goblins who we share the borders with. The elves aren't going to help us and we have to settle this on our own."

"From what we know so far, even if we wipe out the entire orc and the goblin race, the elves probably wouldn't care. For the first time in many years has such a thing happened. Previously, the elves would intervene and stop wars if things were too much and thus, all three of us, that is the beastkins, goblins, and orcs stayed confined to our borders."

"However, now that the elves don't dwell much into our issue, the orcs and goblins have a free reign and are doing as they please on the international borders. Many of our villages and towns were destroyed due to them."

"Ever since the beastkins got settled here in the Elven Continent, we haven't ever invaded any other race. But we constantly get invaded by others and now, it's time for us to fight back and not stay passive."

Mo continued to explain and talk and it went on for a good fifteen minutes.

Lith or any other on the table didn't interrupt him and let him speak.

As he had said, the gist of the matter was problems related to border.

Mo talked about the various things happening such as who invaded what place and the strength of the armies of the three races and whatever more intel he knew of.

Lith took a mental note of it and so did Ralph. As for Dennis, this was too much information he listened from one ear but it vanished from the other and didn't bother much with it.

There was his prince with him on the same table and also the sugar freak Ralph. Dennis had no stress at all about remembering things and just quietly listened.

Mo also talked about the various things they could do to stop them and finally when he stopped, Lith asked the main question,

"Everything I heard is okay. But what benefits do we get for helping you with such a complicated situation? If the reward isn't justifiable with the work, I don't think we'll bother with you and simply leave."

Chapter 482 Discussion With Mo (2/2)

"...and simply leave."

Mo was expecting such a situation to happen. He nodded his head and replied to Lith,

"Please don't worry Mr. Ray. We definitely won't get things done for free. For starters, would you like a stake in our best anime studio?"

This may seem like a serious benefit and Mo kind of expected the three to have a surprised reaction as they heard what was in starters.

But to his disappointment, the three people didn't have any change in their expression, except for Dennis who seemed just a tiny bit interested.

This was bound to happen as these three weren't some ordinary street rats looking to make some money.

Leaving aside Lith, Dennis and Ralph's individual background was so strong that they could run the entire beast kingdom if they so wanted.

Dennis wasn't much interested in having a stake in the studio as well because it really wasn't much money. The best it would work would be as pocket change and nothing else.

Mo, noticing the disappointed gazes of the three, couldn't help but ask, "Sirs, is there any problem? Do you not like the offer?"

Dennis was the first to speak and he said, "that's really a cheap offer."

Even he couldn't help but say this.

"What!?" Mo couldn't believe what he was hearing. How was this cheap? He was offering a stake in the most popular production studio in the entire world!

Lith laid back on his chair as he noticed Mo's response. It seems this was the best Mo could do.

Lith did have the intentions of making money when he came here but he knew he wouldn't get much out of the beastkins. It was alright with him since from the start, he wasn't going to rely on them.

A job would never pay as much as a business would. No matter how many people he helped in doing things or how many jobs he did, it wasn't going to make him enough money.

To make money, Lith had his plans. In any case, he was helping the beastkins because of Dennis.

Lith had work in the Elven Continent and helping these people was something he could do on the side while doing his work.

The work he had, it was on hold for now as he wanted to spend some time with his friends.

After Mo's initial shock, he started blabbering about how big of a deal having a stake in the world's most popular anime studio was and how much it would profit the three.

Of course the profit was good and only Mo knew how much he was cutting his pockets to seek help from these three. But sadly, no matter how much he explained, it just wasn't enough of an attraction to the three.

Mo and Dennis had a discussion on this topic for a while until Ralph stopped Dennis by tapping on his shoulder and gesturing him to be quiet for a while.

Ralph then interjected and said to Mo, "We don't want the stake. It isn't enough. However, we would like something else."

Mo raised an eyebrow. "What is it?" He knew Ralph would raise the bar and he just hoped that it wasn't something too much.

Ralph answered calmly, "we need your best animators and artists. A simple deal.

"WHAT!?" Mo slammed the table in shock as Ralph made that comment.

Even Dennis was surprised with Ralph's demands.

Dennis tugged on Ralph's sleeves and whispered from the side,

"Isn't this too much?"

Ralph shook his head and answered, "No."

He then turned towards Mo and said, "sir down. I haven't finished yet."

Mo could only swallow his frustration and keep quiet until the other party had finished speaking.

He sat back down and said, "my apologies for my misconduct."

Ralph ignored it and continued, "we don't want a part of your famous studio, we'll be opening our own. All we need are your best animators and artists to work in this studio. Of course, the studio would be based in the beast kingdom and anything it makes, it'll be taxable under the laws of the beastkins."

"And you don't have to worry. We won't be making the people work for free."

Mo was silent as he heard that. This didn't sound... bad.

As for Dennis, he suddenly became excited as he heard Ralph.

Having a studio of your own!? It means he could make any manga into anime he wanted! How good would that be!

Dennis wanted to hug Ralph for this genius idea and say he was the best. But he refrained from doing so as he the meeting with the beastkins still wasn't over. If he fucked up, the idea of owning a studio might never happen.

The beastkins were really serious when the talk was about anime and they owned the copyright. The animators and artists couldn't go elsewhere because all the studios were here and they also couldn't make anime outside of the beast kingdom as that would be illegal and they would be charged heavily.

Thus, owning a studio was something not everyone had the chance to do.

Now that they had an opportunity, Ralph didn't let it go.

As for Lith, he was thinking of something similar and if Ralph hadn't said it already, he would've done on his behalf.

He smiled and continued to listen.

Mo, after thinking about this, said, "not to offend you or anything, good sirs, but do you have the capital to pay the people? The famous animators and artists would need a lot of money to be paid. I don't think it's something anyone can afford."

Ralph had a calm expression even as he heard that. "That's not something you need to worry about. We have our ways."

Mo shook his head. "I am sorry, but if I don't know you can do it, I cannot make amendments and it'll also be difficult to convince the higher ups. There will also be—"

A card came flying towards Mo speedily but he somehow caught it despite being surprised.

'That was fast!' Mo said inwardly. He was a Saint Rank but how was he not able to see something coming like this?

"What is the meaning of this?" Mo, holding the card in his hand, asked the three.



Lith, who had just thrown the card, said relaxedly, "go to your nearest auction house and bring me the most priced treasure from it."

Mo looked at Lith as if he was an idiot. "That's not something I can do. Also, the auction treasures can only be brought at the auction and on a particular date and time. You also need to be a vip to see the most priced treasure."

Lith didn't get offended. He simply said, "just go and show the card in your hand to them."

Mo still was in disbelief. He looked at the card in his hand and it was a black card with roses engraved on it.

'It looks slightly premium.' Mo thought as he looked at it.

There was the name Ray inscribed on the card and he was surprised to know that there wasn't any card number, date, or any other thing inscribed on it apart from the name and the roses.

It was a bit weird how a card could only have that. He looked at Lith and said, "Sir Ray, if this a joke, I hope you can tell us right now. Because going to the auction house won't be funny. Not only would you—"

"Mo." Lith leaned forwards and looked Mo in the eyes with a smile. His relaxed posture to have gone.

Mo felt chills as he looked at Lith's smile and he had no idea why that was the case. He simply stopped speaking and asked,

"Yes?"

"Go to the auction house." Lith said simply.

"Okay." Mo didn't question further. He didn't want to. His instincts told him to not escalate this topic further.

In any case, if the card didn't work out, it would be the three people who would be making a fool of themselves and not Mo.

Mo had nothing to lose and his reputation won't take a hit anyway if the card didn't work.

Mo got up and left with his companions towards the auction house, doing what Lith asked him to do.

As he left, Dennis couldn't help but ask, "Your Highness, what was that?"

Lith looked at him and said with a chuckle, "Nothing. Just some mild slap on the face."

"What?"

Chapter 483 Power Of Black Card (1/2)

Mo and his two companions went to the auction, and as he reached there, he called a friend working there to the gate of the Auction House.

When Mo's friend arrived, Mo explained the situation and showed him the Card.

Mo's friend, a man with an average build and from the tiger tribe, checked the Card and said,

"I don't know... Never seen this card. It could be fake for all I know. There are many scammers nowadays, and the auction house does get such people at daily auction events. People bring fake cards in hopes of getting in but eventually, they are found out."

Mo nodded. "I was thinking the same as well. Can you give this card for a quality check?"

Mo's friend nodded. "I have a few contacts with the higher-ups. I'll see what can be done. If it's fake, I'll let you know. Just wait here."

"Alright." Mo nodded and let his friend bring the card to the higher-ups.

Mo's friend walked through the auction house's gate and went straight to the third floor.

The auction house building was rectangular and had a large space in the middle to conduct auctions with various rooms and houses surrounding it for the VIPs and VVIPs.

Mo's friend went to the manager of the auction house and after a light chat, he said,

"Mr. Manager, can you please check the authenticity of this card? Someone wants to buy the most expensive treasure of the auction house."

The manager, a short man, took the card and checking it, said, "I haven't seen such a card before."

Mo's friend nodded. "I haven't either. Maybe it's a fake."

The manager shook his head. "Don't jump to conclusions so fast. Have you ever seen the world's most premium cards or some secret cards?"

Mo's friend shook his head. "But manager, it came from a friend of mine who in turn was given straight from the cardholder. From what my friend told me, the cardholder didn't appear to be someone who could afford such a thing."

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis were young and Mo thought that Lith couldn't afford such an expensive treasure because they seemed to need money.

Mo assumed that the three had accepted his proposal because the beastkin could provide them with a good amount of money. He thought that only someone who truly needed money would do such a thing.

Thus, he concluded that there was no way Lith had the resources to purchase something so expensive. He assumed that Lith and his friends were just bluffing.

The manager once again shook his head as he heard Mo's friend say such things. "Again, there is no proof that this is fake nor can we confirm that this card is real."

"We shouldn't jump to conclusions. The more expensive or premium a card is, the less knowledge we, the lower echelon, would have. Only the higher-ups would know something about it."

"I have seen many fake cards and comparing them with this, this card doesn't seem to fit any criteria for being a fake, but it also doesn't seem premium enough. I'll go get it checked with the higher-ups. If it's someone who can afford it, it's best to not offend them."

Mo's friend looked at the manager and said shaking his head, "Manager you're thinking too much. I don't think—"

"Well... it's not for me or you to decide. If it's fake, we won't lose anything, but if it's legit, we can save ourselves some trouble and not offend a bigshot unnecessarily."

Mo's friend sighed. "Please do as you see fit."

"I'll leave now. Stay here in my office until I am back."

Saying so, the manager left and went to the topmost floor — the fifth floor. Reaching there, he went into an office at the end of the long hallway.

Two people were guarding the door. The guards first checked him after he requested to enter. They only let him in after they received approval from the one inside the office.

As soon as the manager entered inside, he saw some fine furniture made of the most premium wood. A crystal chandelier hung from the ceiling and a brown carpet was laid on the floor. The office sure was luxurious.

In the middle of the room, a lady in a tight black outfit sat behind a desk. She was engrossed in her work. She had black hair and brown eyes and seemed to be in her late 20s.

"Good morning, chief." The manager walked towards the lady and said.

"Morning. What brings you here so early?" The lady asked, looking up at the man as she put down the paper in her hand.

The manager didn't waste her time and explained what the situation was. He then presented her with the card and said,

"Please check the authenticity of it."

"Alright. Show me the card." The lady said calmly.

The manager handed her the card. As the young lady inspected the card, she saw the nine roses embedded in it. Her hands immediately trembled and getting up from her chair immediately, she said in shock,

"T-this. Where the hell did you find this!?"

"What?" The manager was confused by her shocked reaction.

The lady walked towards the manager and holding his collar and showing him the card, asked, "I asked where the hell did you find this!?"

"It-It was given to me by a subordinate, c-chief." The manager sweated as he wondered what caused his well-mannered chief to suddenly lose her temper.

"Who? Where? When? And how long has it been since the order for the treasure was issued!? Quickly tell me!" The chief roared.

"Ch-chief calm down..."

"Stop with the useless talks. Answer me first or we all won't have our heads intact. This small auction house would be doomed!"

"What!?" The manager was shocked now.

Firstly, he had never seen his chief act in such a way. Also, the auction house was one of the biggest ones on the continent. By no means was it small.

"I'll take you to my subordinate, chief. He'll tell you everything." The manager said.

"Hurry up!" The chief grabbed the manager's hand and dragged him to his office.

The manager's face was flushed by the chief's actions but he understood the gravity of the situation. He increased his speed and rushed with her.

While rushing towards the manager's office, the chief thought, 'Please let everything be fine. I hope these stupid people haven't offended that man or we're doomed!'

Scelestus had issued a notice about the Black Card to all its affiliates and members. So, everyone involved with Scelestus knew of the Black Card and its owner in some way, but they weren't allowed to discuss it with others.

Those who knew about the Black Card were well aware of what the card represented. But those who didn't bother to check the notice were in the dark.

But almost 99% of people involved with Scelestus in some way or the other knew about the Black Card.

This Card was handed out to one single person; so there was only a single Black Card Holder in the world. It was a huge privilege.

Many guessed that the person might be close to the owner of Scelestus or it might be the owner himself. If that wasn't the case, there was no way that such a privilege would be bestowed upon a random nobody.

People talked about it on the dark web indirectly. They never mentioned the Black Card but they just said a few things that others were bound to understand if they had read the notice.

The chief, or the lady who owned the auction house, was naturally aware of the notice. She had also read many theories about it. She also knew how the Black Card looked as there were pictures of it in the notice issued by Scelestus.

The incredible privileges that came with the card had also aroused the greed of many, causing them to eye the card. There were lots and lots of people in search of this card and they would kill anyone to get it.

The chief was thus panicking. She had no idea why the owner of the card had visited the Auction House. She also had no idea why her small auction house was involved in this matter.

If other members of Scelestus knew about her negligence, they would most certainly come together to condemn her.

If the people who were eyeing the card came to know of its location, then they would immediately rush to her Auction House. In the ensuing fight, her Auction House may even be razed to the ground!

These thoughts made her legs move faster without any care for superficial grace and elegance. Even though the chief was an elegant lady, her elegance right now was nowhere to be seen.

As soon as the chief reached the manager's office, she found Mo's friend sitting carefreely. She urgently walked toward him and,

SLAP!

It served to wake him up from his daydreams. She thrust the black card before his eyes and said,

"Quickly, tell me why you have this card. Who gave it to you?... Forget it. Just take me to him as quickly as you can!"

"W-wh-what!?" Mo's friend was in deep shock from the slap. Before he could gather his thoughts to answer, he felt another stinging sensation on his face.

SLAP!

"I asked who gave you this card!? Take me to him quickly!" The chief urgently shouted, without a care for her demeanor.

Mo's friend felt his head spin from the slaps and great pain on his cheeks. His eyes watered up but he mustered up the courage and said,

"T-th-this way..."

## Chapter 484 Power Of Black Card (2/2)

The manager sighed when he saw his subordinate being slapped by the Chief. He thanked his lucky stars that he had a good relationship with the Chief. Had that not been the case, he would've been the one to get slapped like that.

The three people rushed outside. Mo's friend, understanding the urgency of the situation, ran as fast as he could. He was not at all pleased to be slapped in the face but judging from the chief's tone, he knew she would really kill him if he didn't rush.

Everyone in the Auction House admired the Chief. She was a beauty that everyone wanted to be with. Not only was she smart, but she was also powerful.

This Chief of theirs was way out of reach of the lower echelons. They never had the chance to see her except when she hosted the auction events. They envied the only few who had the power to meet her and the manager was one of them.

So, Mo's friend could not believe that the manager directly went to bother the chief who was at the top for something he thought was a trivial matter. Had he known the importance, he would've been careful with his words and also been more cautious.

Mo's friend cursed Mo in his heart and swore to pay him back for the problems he had caused today. Just the fact that he had been slapped not once but twice by the beautiful Chief further fueled his anger toward Mo.

The three finally reached the place where Mo and just as the chief saw Mo, she walked towards him. She took a deep breath and put on a smile. Then she politely asked, "Does this card belong to you?"

Mo was surprised to see the esteemed chief of the auction house arrive in person and stand right in front of him. He had heard that she was a great beauty but it was for the first time that he saw her.

'Oh no? Is the card really fake? Is she here in person to apprehend me for trying to scam the Auction House?'

This thought crossed his mind as he could not think of any other reason why the Chief of the Auction House would come out herself. Mo looked at her polite smile which seemed to be mocking him and immediately decided to shirk the responsibility.



"No, Madam. I am not a scammer to make such fake cards and—"

SLAP!

Before Mo could finish his sentence, he felt a stinging sensation on his cheeks. The chief had closed in on Mo and slapped his face, hard.

"What!?"

Mo was surprised and angry, but most of all he was bewildered by the sudden slap. Before he could recover his wits, she held him by his collar and glared at him with her blazing eyes.

"How dare you call this a fake? And who gave you the authority to say whether this is the real deal or not? Who the hell are you, anyways?"

After her rant, she let go of his collar and searched for the possible owner of the Black Card in the crowd with anxious eyes. She really wasn't in a good mood right now. Her life was on the line and so was the auction house that she had painstakingly built from nothing.

Mo regained his wits and his nostrils flared from anger. He was pissed and humiliated to be slapped for no reason. Still, he tried to be polite and voice his complaints.

"M-madam... you cannot simply slap—"

SLAP!

Once again his sentence was interrupted by a soft palm landing on his furry cheeks.

"Don't speak unless asked to." The Chief ordered in a cold voice as she flared a little bit of her aura. She was way stronger than Mo and could kill him if she wanted to, so he could only swallow his complaints.

'Why is this happening!?' Mo cursed in his mind and looked at his friend who was standing by the side. He too had swollen red cheeks and a gloating smirk on his face. Mo's Friend was feeling refreshed now that the one who caused his suffering also received the same treatment.

The chief could not find anyone who may be the original owner of the Card among her other guests so she turned her attention back to Mo.

"How long has it been since you received the Card? And what did the person want? Money? The auction house? Or something from the auction house?"

As the Chief waved the Card in front of his eyes, anxiety crept into her voice.

Mo's mouth opened in shock when he heard the chief ask such questions. It seemed like whatever Lith asked for, the Chief would really give it to him; Even the Auction House!

The auction house was something this lady would never sell but why was she asking whether Lith wanted it?

Mo had no idea what was happening but he also didn't dawdle. He immediately answered the chief, knowing he would be slapped again if he asked something stupid.

"It has been an hour since the card was given to me. The person asked me to buy the most expensive treasure from the auction house and bring it to him."

After he finishes speaking, he sighed in relief knowing the questionnaire was over. But right then...

SLAP!

The chief threw out another slap and scolded,

"What were you doing for an hour, you idiot! Do you have any idea what the consequences of making such a person wait are?"

She turned back and rushed inside the auction house, while loudly cursing, "Bloody hell! This place is full of idiots!"

As the Chief opened the door to the treasure room, she ordered Mo, "Stay right where you are until I return!" Then she closed the door behind her.

Silence befell the place after she was gone.

Mo, his friend, his two companions, and the manager were looking at each other silently.

Mo and his friend's cheeks were red and swollen, indicating what had just transpired. They both were questioning what wrong they had committed to deserve the slaps from the beautiful woman.

The two companions of Mo could barely suppress their snicker after seeing him get slapped. They had no idea what happened and neither did they understand the gravity of the situation, but they sure had fun watching the show.

As for the manager, he was really relieved once again knowing he had a good relationship with the chief. Had that not been the case, it would've been him who would've gotten beaten up first.

The chief was from a powerful family that lived in the capital of Shiroi Neko. They were one of the top five families directly under the Beast Emperor and thus were someone people didn't dare to offend.

This family would send their family members out to adventure once they were of age. They were asked to make achievements of their own and become independent.

Once they were successful, they could come back to the capital to be recognized by the family. Only after they were recognized were they allowed entry into the family gatherings.

The chief had thus painstakingly created her auction house after many hardships and was back in the family. She now had the full backing of her family and held great power in her hands.

Nobody dared to offend her for this reason and even Mo could only let her slap him as much as she wanted without resisting.

Soon, the chief came out of the treasure room holding a small jar in her hand and ordered Mo, "Take me to the cardholder as fast as you can. Now!"

Mo didn't dare to disobey and they left the auction house to meet Lith and his friends.

Chapter 485 Ruo Zi

"Your Highness, it's been an hour," Dennis said while sipping some hot chocolate.

Lith nodded. He looked into the distance, in the direction of the Auction House, and said, "Don't worry, they'll be here soon."

"How do you know?" Dennis asked, his curiosity piqued by the confidence exuded by Lith.

"Instincts," Lith replied with a smirk, creating an air of mystery.

"Cheh," Dennis clicked his tongue, mocking Lith, and muttered loudly, "Just say that even you don't know when they will arrive."

He then went back to sipping his hot chocolate while ignoring Lith.

Lith chuckled and shook his head. He did not quibble further. In truth, even he didn't know and was just posturing based on an assumption.

Much to his and Dennis's surprise, they could see the vague figure of Mo and his companions in the distance within a few minutes.

Lith looked at the distant figure of Mo coming along with a few people and looking at Dennis, he said with a smirk,

"See? Told you."

Dennis rolled his eyes and replied, "I think it was just a fluke."

"They're here." Before they could resume their banter, Ralph interrupted in the next instant. Lith and Dennis quietened and turned their heads toward the group approaching them.

The chief of the auction house immediately noticed the silver-haired youth standing in front of his two friends. She immediately walked towards him and guessed, " Are you Sir Ray?"

Lith looked at her from head to toe, wondering who she was. Then he nodded his head and slowly said, "that's right."

The chief immediately bent ninety degrees and bowed to him with respect.

"I am really sorry for the delay, Sir Ray. The thing you needed is here, please do forgive our incompetence."

Mo and the others accompanying the chief were shocked out of their wits. They never thought that this prideful woman could be so humble. They looked at the silver-haired youth, the mysterious Sir Ray, and their beautiful Chief with wonder.

The Chief saw her people had not bowed and sent the manager and Mo's friend a look of displeasure. Coming to their senses, they quickly bowed as well because they knew if they didn't, they would be in deep trouble with the chief later.

Noticing the people being subservient, Lith felt no joy or pride. Such things were a common occurrence when in front of an absolute powerhouse.

Though Lith wasn't one, his vampire backing was powerful enough to make the people in front prostrate on the ground and not simply lower their heads.

But the people from the Auction House were bowing to him because of his Black Scelestus Card and not because of his identity as the Vampire Prince.

The other two accompanying Lith, Ralph and Dennis, also were not surprised to see the people bow in their presence. Being heirs of Emperor Rank powerhouses, numerous people also bowed their heads before them.

Lith indifferently looked at the chief and asked, "...you are?"

The chief got up and said politely, "I am Ruo Zi of the Zi family who owns the small auction house that Sire wanted the treasure from."

"I see," Lith replied neither warmly nor coldly. He had no idea who the Zi family was nor was he interested in knowing more about them.

Lith skipped the pleasantries and directly asked her the question he wanted to ask.

"Miss Ruo Zi, what do you think of us three?"

Ruo Zi was confused as she didn't understand what Lith meant. She studied Lith's expression with care and cautiously asked, "Pardon?"

Lith explained calmly again, "I just want to know, do you think we three appear as someone who cannot afford the treasures in your auction house?"

"Eh?" Ruo Zi was confused. Why did Lith ask such a question so suddenly? She had no idea what the context was and didn't know how to answer such a question.

If Lith couldn't afford something like this, then probably no one else in this world could afford them as well. After all, he was the only person in the world who had been issued a Black Card from a massive organization like the Scelestus!

From what Ruo Zi had read on the forums, the authority and wealth of the Black Card's Holder were comparable to the power of the head of an entire race!

Of course, the main eight races were not to be considered for this assumption. Even so, the power and wealth of the Black Card Holder were comparable to the Top echelon of the main races.

'Such a person was asking whether he could afford the goods in my tiny Auction House? Could I have inadvertently offended Sir Ray?'

Ruo Zi was calm on the outside but she was panicking in her heart as these thoughts rampaged in her mind. She could think of many reasons why Sir Ray may be angry with her. Of the many, the one that stood out was her tardiness in completing his request.

Lith had no idea what was going on inside Ruo Zi's head but seeing a little panic in her eyes, he was slightly confused.

'Did she not understand such a simple question? Did I make it too complicated? Or did she misunderstand something?' Lith thought as he watched the Chief of Auction House squirm under his gaze without uttering a word.

Ralph, sitting beside Lith, decided to clear up the confusion.

He first explained to Ruo Zi the situation with Mo. How the beastkin first invited them and how the negotiations were stalled at the moment because of their greed, leading to the current situation.

The Chief breathed a sigh of relief after understanding that she was not the one in the wrong. But, unfortunately, her relief was short-lived.

Ruo Zi intently listened to the chain of events and grew shocked. The more she heard, the more her hands trembled in fear. She grew nervous knowing what the beastkin had just done and the consequences of their actions.

'THESE IDIOTS! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE!?'

After she finished listening, Ruo Zi could only shout in her heart as she glowered at Mo and his companions.

These beastkin had no idea who they had just provoked!

Chapter 486 Dennis Studios

As Lith finished speaking, Ruo Zi immediately knelt on the ground and bowing, she apologized, stating,

"I once again apologize for my subordinate's incompetence, Sir Ray. What has happened shall never repeat again and I do request you to let bygones be bygones."

She then side eyed the others and noticing the Chief's expression, everyone knelt and bowed as well.

Lith, looking at them, said calmly, "get up. I understand. Come sit, we still need to finish the discussions."

This was getting dragged for longer than Lith hoped and there was no amusement in watching a few people apologize.

It was better to wind up the discussions and get things done.

Ruo Zi thanked Lith and sitting down opposite to him, she first stated,

"I'll be the one handling the affairs from now. Here's my number. Sir Ray can call anytime on it."

Mo's expression darkened as he saw this happen. Being kicked out from his job, Mo knew what it meant.

He had fucked up!

Mo couldn't say anything to Ruo Zi as well since she was at the top brass. He could only wait and see what else would happen with him for his mistakes.

Had he known Lith was some important person in front of whom even Ruo Zi needed to bow, he would've never doubted him or the two people with him.

But now it was too late and he couldn't only wait and see what would happen to him and what judgement the upper echelons would bring.

Lith nodded listening to Ruo Zi. He didn't care who it was that was handling his affairs as long as the rewards were given and the work was done.

Lith laidback and Ralph was the one who started discussing things with Ruo Zi.

Finally, after a long talk, Ruo Zi realized that the three people in front weren't offended by their mistakes and were really calm and easy going.



They were the ones who the beastkins sought support from and it was the beastkins who weren't offering proper benefits for the work from the three.

Although Ruo Zi was angry with the idiots handling this affair, she knew she couldn't do much about it since they didn't know that the person they were dealing with was a Black Card Holder.

The three also appeared really young and easy going people which didn't align with the high and mighty prowess they held. The card was something that Ruo Zi imagined only someone at the top of a main race would hold and not some random person.

But then again, she didn't know who the three in front were and what their background was. So it was better to consider them powerful to be safe.

Ruo Zi also had to give it to Mo that he did indeed do a good job for coming across these three and finding them. Getting help from a Black Card Holder increased their chances of solving the disputes by many folds.

It was almost a guarantee that someone of this calibre could solve all their problems.

Ruo Zi thus offered the best benefits she could and closed the deal with Ralph.

The deal stated that the benefits would be given at three different times.

First would be now, that is, before the work is done. Second would be when the dispute is solved slightly and third would be when the dispute is fully solved.

The rewards were hefty and the deal that they signed stated that these three won't take the final reward if the dispute wasn't solved fully. They'll only take the other two.

The rewards were also made in such a way that there were more benefits at the third stage rather than the first two. The first stage had the lowest benefit there was as compared to the other two.

But the rewards were far better than what Mo was going to offer.

Listening to their conversation made Mo dizzy as he couldn't believe how much the beastkins were offering.

Mo had gotten a limit for how much he could allow the three to take from the higher ups, but the same wasn't the case with Ruo Zi.

Ruo Zi was a big shot. She could make the decisions on her own as she was from one of the four great families. Not only that, her reputation in her own family was too high for anyone to oppose her and thus, she held great power.

Ruo Zi felt relieved after the deal was done. She immediately left, not wanting to stay with the three people for long and also because she was really angry with Mo. She was going to give Mo and everyone involved with Lith's incident a good beating to let them know what wrong they had done.

After the beastkins were gone, Lith looked at Ralph and said,

"Not bad, not bad. It was a good deal."

Ralph nodded. "Now we have a production house of our own."

According to the first deal, they were given ten best animators and artists from the Beast Kingdom. They could also open up a studio for free and hire anyone they wanted as long as their studio was based in the Beast Kingdom.

Dennis, after being silent for so long, chimed in asking, "What are we naming our studio?"

"Dennis Studios." Lith joked.

Ralph smiled hearing that whereas Dennis wrinkled his nose and said, "It would be nice to have a studio of my name but why does it sound so crap?"

"Just name it whatever. Afterall, once a name becomes famous, even if it's crap, it'll be revered and thought highly of." Lith said.

Dennis nodded. "Yeah, I know. Like the famous studio is simply called bones. I wonder what they were thinking to name it like that."

Lith shrugged and took a sip of tea. As he tasted it, he thought to himself while looking at it, 'the blood of my wives tastes better than tea.'

Suddenly, he became conscious of his thoughts and continued to think, 'I am having thoughts about blood. It seems I am fully assimilated into my vampire identity. Nice.'

Lith then looked at Dennis who was looking at him and waiting to hear a reply.

Lith simply said, "just name it what you want. Don't look at me, I am not going to do it."

Lith hadn't named anything yet and he was not sure how his naming sense was. It was better to not answer than to get made fun of by Dennis.

Dennis knitted his brows and went into deep thoughts. It seems nobody was going to name the studio and the responsibility fell on him.

'Tsk. So much work.' Dennis thought to himself. He then looked around in search of inspiration.

Lith and Ralph chatted together while Dennis searched for inspiration to name the studio. Finally, not getting anything, he gave up and looked at the two talking together.

But just as he looked at them, his gaze fell on Lith's amethyst eyes. That was the thing that caught his attention the most when the two talked.

'Found it!' Dennis thought happily.

He interrupted the two and said, "I found it! I know what the studio can be named."

Ralph looked at him and asked, "what is it?"

Dennis pointed towards Lith's eyes and exclaimed,

"Studio Purple!"

Ralph turned to look at where Dennis was pointing and saw Lith's amethyst eyes.

Lith, noticing where Dennis's inspiration came from, said, "in case you're thinking my eyes are purple, they're amethyst purple and not simply purple."

Dennis rubbed his nose and said, "tomato potato, same thing, same thing, Your Highness."

Lith shook his head with a smile and didn't clarify further.

Ralph, looking at the two converse, was slightly surprised.

In case Dennis forgot, he was speaking to his prince and from what Ralph knew, the eye colour of the vampire royals was amethyst purple like what Lith just described.

Dennis calling it something else was simply offending all the vampire royals and he sure had the balls to do it right in front of the prince himself.

But oh well, looking at Lith, Ralph saw he didn't dwell much on it after correcting it once. It seems the prince didn't care what others thought or perhaps Lith just made an exception because it was Dennis.

In other places, the royalties wouldn't let things slide like this. If someone mismatched any features like how Dennis did, they would be beheaded for their insolence.

The vampire royalties sure were lax, Ralph thought and didn't ponder after anything regarding it.

Dennis then said, "Let's go create our studio. We should get everything done by today itself so that we don't need to work more."

Lith and Ralph nodded.

Lith then said, "You guys go make a studio, I'll go see what the dispute is all about. I am going to the border areas to see what's happening."

"Alright." The two said.

The three then parted ways and left the cafe.

\*

Empress' Castle, Star Dragon City.

Mayzin and Lucifer were still together, sitting around a table and talking.

Suddenly, Mayzin said while looking at her tablet,

"He's alone! Lucifer, you should leave now."

"Now?"

"Yes! Go!"

Lucifer, looking at Mayzin being so excited, said, "Are you sure he's alone or are you just trying to make me leave?"

Mayzin knitted her brows. Did Lucifer think Mayzin didn't like her?

"Tsk. You talk too much. Just go." Mayzin said and walked towards Lucifer.

She grabbed her shoulders and pushed her down on the chair she was on.

"WAIT. I AM NOT READY—"

Fuusssshhhhh

Lucifer fell into a vortex below her and was out of the castle.

Mayzin went back to her seat and chuckling, she looked at the screen and said to herself,

"It'll be a fun show."

Chapter 487 Lith And Lucifer (1/2)

Border area, Beast Kingdom.

Lith walked near the border of the Beast Kingdom and the Orc Kingdom to find the cause of the dispute. As the sun shone brightly on top of his head, he continued to survey the forest-clad border.

Thanks to the pass given by Ruo Zi, Lith did not face any restrictions when walking through the borders.

Soon, the day passed and the night descended. So far, Lith had found nothing in these areas which might be the cause of dispute. Still, he did not give up.

Lith persisted through the night until the morning was upon him once again. Even after staying up for a whole day and night, Lith did not feel tired. Now that he was an immortal, there was no need for him to sleep.

Yet, Lith treasured his sleeping time. Sleep was the best friend of the Vampires. It was a part of their innate nature.

Vampires and Dragons, these two races were the ones that slept a lot. Dragons slept more than vampires and vampires simply slept to reduce fatigue if they had any, be it mental or physical.

Vampires could sleep in coffins for years as they would accumulate fatigue over a long period of time. If it wasn't fatigue, they would still simply sleep to relax. Sleeping provided great benefits and these two races didn't miss out on it.

In any case, to accumulate any form of fatigue, Lith would have to be put under an inordinate amount of stress. Strolling for a day was nowhere near enough to tire him out.

Lith thus continued his excursion through the woods. Ralph and Dennis would need some time to establish the studio and get it running, Lith thus had time before he needed to reunite with them.

And thus his leisurely walk through the borders continued.

Meanwhile...

"Tsk." The black-haired and red-eyed Lucifer clicked her tongue. She touched her bright red devil horns as she muttered to herself, "I cannot be seen in this getup."

Lucifer had roamed the forests of the Elven Continent after Mayzin sent her here. A day had passed since her arrival but only now did she realize that she couldn't be seen in her current form.

She wore sweatpants and a t-shirt, clothes she was comfortable in. Also, she did not disguise herself. If anyone saw her now, in her casual appearance, her hard-earned reputation as a cruel and vicious being would definitely take a hit.

Lucifer only realized this when she landed inside the forest. Before, for the past whole day, she had only kept an eye on Lith from the air.

She wore no bra or panties under her sweatpants. As a result, the sweatpants were sticking to her labia, making her walk slightly uncomfortable. Plus, she was getting sweaty down there and also under her boobs.

Lucifer became conscious due to this and decided to change her appearance. She cast a disguise spell on herself and also changed her clothes.

Her appearance changed to an average brunette with no horns. She now wore ordinary adventurer robes – brown pants, a white shirt with a brown vest, and a sword attached to her belt.

She was going to fight with Lith. She couldn't just do so in her original appearance, could she? If Lilith had shown her picture to Lith, he would immediately recognize that this was his aunt.

If in the rare case she lost, which she fully believed she wouldn't, Lith would not know it was her and her image as his cool aunt would be preserved, thus sparing her pride.

Lucifer only had one nephew — Lith. She had to protect her image.

She was a Supreme Rank, that too one proficient in the Dark element. Her disguising ability was no joke. People who could see through her disguise could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

Lucifer walked through the woods, searching for her nephew. Each step of hers was equivalent to a hundred thousand steps of ordinary people. She moved at such a speed that it only took her a few minutes to arrive close to Lith.

Once close, she checked what he was doing. She found him to be simply strolling and looking around the forest.

Lucifer wondered what he was looking for. But after following him for a few minutes, she came to conclude that he was just strolling and doing nothing.

'If he wanted to just stroll, he could've done so in Nightingale as well; why come to the elven forest? From what I heard, the rose forest is also pretty.' Lucifer wondered as she stalked her nephew.

Suddenly she was reminded of the walks she and Lilith took through the estate of Nightingale. She instantly clenched her fists.

'Speaking of which, damn that bitch! It's been so long since I saw something in Nightingale. Tsk, I am going to visit her as soon as this is over and spank her ass for banning me entry!'

Lucifer feared none.

Not even the person who had spanked her previously, until her butt was swollen for days.

After her thoughts died down, Lucifer decided she would attack Lith and get things over with. Mayzin was stupid to bet over something like this.



'Of course, I'll win. There's no way in hell would I lose. How can someone as old as me lose to a child?' Lucifer thought.

Being the top demon, she had all seven sinful qualities. Pride, wrath, lust, sloth, gluttony, greed, and envy. They were all within her, at the max capacity. She could fully control them and utilize them to her benefit.

The top-most demon would not be overpowered by such meager urges of Sin.

But yes, it did have an influence on her nature. She was a prideful being and the sin of pride only amplified it. Even then, her pride paled when compared to Mayzin's. That just showed how much control she had over her sinful qualities.

After stalking Lith for a while, Lucifer decided to make her move. She suppressed herself to Rank 9 without even bothering to check the magic rank of Lith.

She then exposed her aura to alert Lith. Once she thought he was ready and was about to make a move...

"Looking for me?"

She heard a calm whisper in her ears coming from right beside her.

Shocked by the sudden turn of events, Lucifer immediately turned to the side, only to see Lith standing beside her as his eyes gazed at her calmly.

'Fast!'

Lucifer exclaimed in her mind. Her thoughts continued as she looked at him, 'He's fast and—'

'Wait!'

'How come he's so fast when he is in the 9th Mortal Realm!?'

Chapter 488 Lith And Lucifer (2/2)

Just as Lucifer finished thinking that, she silently probed Lith, only to be shocked out of her wits.

'WHAT!?'

'SAINT RANK!!'

Lucifer's mouth was agape as she looked at Lith in shock.

Lith looked at the lady before him in puzzlement. She first followed him and then was surprised by his appearance near her. It was understandable but why did she become even more shocked the more she looked at him?

Lith wondered what was going on inside this crazy woman's mind. From her current state, she seemed like someone who had just seen a deadly monster that was powerful beyond measure and unbeatable.

'Does this lady have some ill intentions towards me? She seems to be a mortal without any cultivation...'

Lith didn't say anything more but stood in his place. He was on guard, ready to make his move in case something strange happened.

Much to his surprise, the lady in front recovered from her shock quickly and walked toward him. She then started to poke and probe him.

She didn't seem like someone who meant him harm but a super curious cat who had found a new toy. Lith sensed no malicious intent from her.

Lucifer walked close to Lith and scrutinized him from all angles. She zoomed in and then zoomed out. No nook or cranny was left where she had not looked.

'Hot damn that's my nephew! A child but he is a Saint Rank already! How astonishing is this!?' Lucifer thought to herself with a proud expression.

She then backed away while continuing to look at him.

She folded her hands and nodded her head again and again with a proud expression; as if she was more than satisfied with what she saw.

'Whose nephew he is? Mine! Of course, he's bound to be such a genius! As expected of my nephew!' Lucifer preened like a peacock in her heart.

As he looked at the lady nodding happily while strangely having a proud expression, Lith's confusion grew.

He had not met such a strange person in all his life! He was really confused as to what he was supposed to do.

Kill the lady quickly and return to his work? Just walk away? Or talk to her and find out the reason behind her strange behavior? What should he do?

Lith decided it was best to stay on guard and converse. He had a hunch that this lady would follow in case he tried to walk away. And killing her, although seemed a viable option, Lith had no idea what her real strength was and wasn't going to blindly attack.

Even though he did manage to close in on her without her noticing, he wasn't very sure of her strength. Firstly, he felt no aura coming out of her. It was as if she was nothing but a mere mortal with no cultivation.

But judging from how she wasn't cowering in fear or panic while being in front of him, she may be someone with higher cultivation or probably of the same level.

When not sure, staying on guard was the best option.

"Were you following me?" Lith tried to chat and see how things go.

Lucifer snapped out of her thoughts as Lith asked her a question.

She then realized that she was in a disguise. Then she thought about her previous actions. She cursed herself in her mind when she thought of how weird her actions may have seemed to Lith.

Thankfully, Lith didn't find things too odd and there was still time to salvage the situation.

Lucifer nodded hearing his question. She then replied,

"I was. I followed you because you seemed strong."

"Hmm?" Lith was confused.

Lucifer cleared her throat and shamelessly continued, "You see, I am an adventurer. I've been through many harsh dungeons and adventures. I love working hard and my cultivation speed is fast. So, I became an immortal at a very young age."

She then paused and looked at the distant unknown place. Then she put on a sad expression and continued,

"...because I was so fast, all my friends were left behind. I am now walking this cultivation path alone. It is too lonely. So I roam from place to place in search of a companion. One day, I came across a certain someone who told me that I would find a destined person if I walked near the borders of the Elven Forest."

Lucifer was lying as if there was no tomorrow and making things up. She was the ruler of Demons and Devils, lying like this was no problem for her at all.

She was the complete opposite of Emilia who hardly ever lied because she sucked at lying.

Lucifer then continued with her sad tale, "I was looking for someone who is of similar age as me, someone I could relate to, and someone I could finally have a proper battle with."

"People are either stronger and older than me or simply older. There's no one younger and stronger whom I could find. But finally!"

Lucifer turned to look at Lith with twinkling eyes. She gazed into his amethyst eyes and said,

"Finally, I found you! Someone of my age and combat prowess! Let's fight! I've been waiting for so long!"

Lith, looking at the lady's eyes, could swear they seemed so bright, he definitely would've been blinded had they not been imaginary. After listening to her sad tale, Lith finally understood the intentions of this lady.

'So she just wanted to fight, huh?' Lith thought to himself.

He looked carefully at the lady.

After numerous attempts on his life, Lith had become cautious. He was also used to being around heaven-defying beauties. So, he found something strange about her appearance.

What it was, he didn't know, and he couldn't tell.

Nonetheless, the lady was highly suspicious and it was better to stay away from her.

Lith replied to her by nodding his head, "I understand your predicament. But I am not interested. I'll take my leave then."

He resolutely turned around and started to walk away.

Lucifer was momentarily confused by his straightforward rejection. She dumbfoundedly stared at the departing Lith with her lips parted in surprise.

Only after she realized that her award-winning acting had failed, she ran after him and called,

"Hey, wait! I really need to fight!"

Lith turned to look at her and clicked his tongue. His guess was right. She really wouldn't let him leave unless she got what she wanted.

"Is this really necessary? You can find many more people other than me." Lith calmly stated.

Lucifer replied, "Yes, it is necessary. Just have one battle with me. Not a death match but a simple points one. Once the match is over, I'll leave, I promise."

Lith sighed. Such a troublesome person. But then he decided to make the most out of the current situation and said,

"Fine. If there's a match, there should be a reward too, right?"

Lucifer shook her head.

"I don't need any reward. I just want to fight."

Lith raised an eyebrow as he thought, 'Does she not seem too confident of herself?'

Lith said to her, "If I win, you'll give me a Half-King grade treasure. If I lose, I'll do the same, alright?"

He didn't want to just fight for nothing and waste his time.

Listening to such a thing, Lucifer shrugged. "Fine, if you want it that way."

There really wasn't anything she lacked. A Half-King-grade treasure was nothing in her eyes.

Watching her respond so quickly, Lith was slightly surprised. But then, he wasn't petty enough to raise the stakes and just wanted to get things over with.

Also, he once again felt suspicious about how easily she had agreed. He thought to himself that she may have a higher rank than him.

But since it was a point-based match, he didn't have much to worry about as there was no risk to his life.

The match was simple. To win, one would need to land hits on the opponent, and there would be a badge showcasing points on it.

One hit equaled one point.

If Lith hit Lucifer, she would gain a point. When she landed a hit on Lith, she would lose one point from her badge and Lith's badge won't have any change. But, if she managed to hit again, Lith would gain a point.

The one whose badge showed the predetermined number of points would lose the game.

Lith talked it out with Lucifer, and they decided to have a ten points match, meaning if Lith's badge showed ten points on it, he would lose and vice-versa.

Lith imbued the badge specifically designed for such fights with spiritual power and tossed it to Lucifer.

Lucifer did the same, and the two wore the badges on their chest, showcasing the number of points.

It was a black badge with a red number on it. The number at the moment was zero, indicating no points were earned.

Once the two were ready, Lith took his battle stance and said calmly,

"Let's finish it quickly."

Chapter 489 Lith And Lucifer Fight

Fuusssshhhhh

Lucifer took off from her spot and rushed towards her nephew. Lith stood on guard to defend against the incoming attack.

In the next instant, Lucifer vanished in front of his eyes and...

**BAM!**

Lith blocked a punch coming at his sides and jumped in the air to defend from a kick aimed at his knee.

As soon as he landed, Lith sent a punch at Lucifer who was standing right beside him. Unfortunately, his fist failed to land on her face.

Lucifer distanced herself and thought, 'Not bad. Good reflexes he's got. Well, of course, he's my nephew after all.'

The current number on their badges still remained zero after this short exchange. Lith then teleported right in front of Lucifer by casting Short Jump and sent an attack at her stomach.

Lucifer easily blocked it and vanished before his eyes. She was already in the air and attacked his head from the top with a punch.

Lith blocked it by tilting sideways and lifted his knees up to hit her face but she had disappeared again.

One was proficient in Space, the other in the Dark element. Both had ways to make high-speed movements without letting the other know of it.

Lucifer had her cultivation suppressed to Saint Rank and so Lith was not completely at a disadvantage. He could predict where she would appear next.

Even if she had suppressed her cultivation, Lucifer still had her experience of a Supreme Rank. It was easy for her to locate Lith even if he used Space.

The two exchanged blows by having elemental energies act only as support.

But after an hour of continuous exchange, they could not find any opening in their opponent's defenses. Thus, they changed their strategy.

Lith created a sword out of Destruction energy and imbued it with Lightning elemental energy to send powerful attacks.



'She seems to be proficient in the Dark element,' Lith assumed. So he used elements that could counter her.

Lucifer smirked as she saw him use elements that she was the most proficient in.

She had an affinity for Dark, Death, Destruction, Fire, and Wind elements.

In no way could she not counter his attacks with her own.

She didn't use any weapons like Lith and still resorted to using her bare hands to fight. She assumed that his attacks wouldn't really hurt her much.

Lith used Space elemental energy and once again closed in on Lucifer, slashing not at her body but at the space at his side.

It may have been a surprise attack if it was someone of similar rank as him, but for a Supreme Rank who was sensitive to elemental energy, it was child's play. Lucifer easily foresaw the incoming attack.

She was not worried it would hit her but knowing she had to put up her disguise, she acted slightly surprised to see the attack coming at her suddenly and then immediately blocked it.

Ding!

The badge on Lucifer's chest rang and the point went up to one.

Lucifer was confused but before she could see what was going on, she felt a numbing sensation on her forearms with which she had blocked Lith's sword.

Lucifer backed away immediately and checked her arms, only to see Lith's sword had left a deep cut on her arms. The wound was also bleeding profusely.

'Tsk. He really is strong for his rank.' She thought as she looked at retreating Lith.

Lucifer had underestimated Lith's combat prowess. He was no slouch, contrary to her beliefs.

Lucifer stopped being cocky and made a sword of her own. Then, she moved toward Lith with the fully formed sword in her hands. She was not going to lose to her little nephew!

Lith, looking at her walk towards him, held his sword in a defensive stance and readied himself for her incoming attack.

The last time he attacked her, it felt as if he was hitting a steel rod with a stick. He felt his hands become numb after the attack.

But thankfully, he had won a point.

Lucifer made a longsword with Destruction elemental energy and slowly walked towards him like the demoness she was, her eyes glowing with a malicious glint and visible murder.

Frightening the enemy was another strategy to win a fight. If Lucifer shook Lith's will to fight and he gave up, it would be her win.

Lith however didn't back away and his resolve to defeat her only steeled further.

He wasn't going to lose to someone of similar rank!

Looking at Lucifer's sword, Lith was amazed. It seemed much better than his own.

Lith wondered how long she was in this realm to have such proficiency. He was still far too new and couldn't make something like her.

Still, it didn't shake Lith's resolve to defeat her.

Lucifer decided to not go overboard and hit Lith just enough to gain some points.

Eventually, she managed to break his Destruction sword with her own and landed a hit on him, turning the number on her badge to zero.

Lith's badge had no effect as Lucifer simply ended up nullifying her own point.

Once Lith's badge showed number ten on it, Lucifer would win the match.

Lith backed away after his sword broke. He had confirmed that Lucifer was indeed someone stronger than him.

But judging from the intensity of the attacks, she shouldn't be someone of too high of a level and should be within his range.

Lith found Lucifer a perfect opponent to fight.

She was young and as talented as him. He could finally fight as much as he wanted without problems.

Lith's will to battle became stronger and he started to give it his all. He was also beginning to enjoy this battle.

'It was good I didn't simply run away. Not every day can I come across someone of similar strength as me, do I?' Lith thought to himself.

With renewed vigor, Lith once again charged toward Lucifer by reforming a Destruction sword. He also cast a small Space barrier around him, that was not clearly noticeable.

Lucifer once again managed to break his sword but wasn't able to do any damage to him as her sword didn't cut him but instead got sucked into a void tear.

Having his second sword broken, Lith was sure using Destruction energy was not going to help the situation. He then decided to use Lightning energy as it had proved effective before. He managed to land a hit on her previously only because of the Lightning imbued in his sword.

Lith created a Lightning lance to give him an extra range and charged at Lucifer again, trying to land a hit.

Lucifer continued to use her Destruction sword and the two went into a stalemate.

Lith didn't want to show too many of his elements to Lucifer as he used them as his trump cards; something which he would only use during emergencies. Lucifer also didn't go overboard as she was afraid of hurting her nephew and it would not be a fair match if she gave it her all.

Lith was young and also her nephew. She may be really shameless but she wouldn't go back on her words to remove her suppression and win the fight.

Thus, even after many hours, nobody managed to go past two points and the stalemate continued.

After an entire twenty-four hours, Lucifer felt lazy. She was bored of continuing this farce of a battle. She paused attacking and said,

"Stop! Let's call it a draw."

Lith stopped while breathing heavily. He looked at Lucifer who seemed like she could go for another 300 rounds.

Although Lith seemed a bit tired of using his body and mind at full capacity against Lucifer, he was nowhere done. He still could fight for a long time.

"No, not yet. Let's fight a bit more."

Lith was pumped up to find someone similar and didn't want to let go of this opportunity to test everything he could.

He charged toward Lucifer with a hammer this time and continued to attack her.

Lucifer clicked her thinking her nephew was a bit of a battle maniac. It seemed her words were going to cause trouble for herself later.

Sure enough, Lucifer tried to stop the match after scoring three more points but Lith didn't let it happen.

Finally, after four nights and five days, Lith felt it was enough and decided to stop.

He had learned a lot from this battle. Due to the stalemate, nobody won or lost and it was a draw.

Lucifer finally said once the match ended, "you sure are troublesome."

Lith chuckled. "So are you."

After five days, Lith came to the conclusion that the lady in front had no malicious intent despite looking suspicious. She seemed an easygoing and fun person.

Also, for reasons Lith didn't know, she didn't seem like someone who was bent on defeating Lith. He had guessed that she hadn't gone all out in their battle.

Lith had also not shown all his cards in the battle, but he still knew his depth. His instincts told him that the person before him was a lot more mysterious than he could think. He could not see through her even after fighting for so long.

Lith felt the person in front was interesting. For the first time, he encountered someone so strange that he wanted to form a connection with them. He didn't want to let go of her so easily.

Lucifer smiled at Lith, and she was about to leave when her phone rang.

Looking at who had called, she saw it was Mayzin.

Lucifer knitted her brows as she felt something wasn't right. Though she could not figure out what was wrong, she knew in her heart that she shouldn't answer this call.

Lucifer put the phone down and decided to chat with Lith a bit more before leaving.

But her phone rang again.

And again.

And again.

'Tsk. This bitch.' Veins popped on Lucifer's forehead as she was annoyed by the constant disturbance.

She had an ominous feeling, like something bad was about to happen, but she couldn't point it out. She was having difficulty recalling.

Lith, looking at Lucifer struggle so much for a call, stated calmly,

"Why not just pick it—"

"Shush." Lucifer was annoyed as is and didn't want someone interrupting her.

Lith shrugged. He was just suggesting.

A few more calls later, Lucifer was irked and finally picked it up. She immediately let out expletives as she brought the phone to her ear.

"You bi—"

"Aha! You had a draw! Hahahahaha!"

Chapter 490 Lith's Not A Shota

"Aha! You had a draw! Hahahahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!"

Mayzin's sound of laughter rang out of the phone. She was laughing continuously, annoying Lucifer further.

"Damn you sleepy bitch! Stop laughing!" She couldn't help but curse again.

"Hahahahaha! I wouldn't LoSe, was it? Hahahahaha!" Mayzin mocked Lucifer.

"STOP! OR I'LL TURN YOU INTO LIZARD JERKY!"

"Oh wow. She sure seems angry." Lith commented from the side as he watched her yell at the phone.

"Hahahahaha!" Mayzin continued to laugh her ass off despite Lucifer's threat.

After finally stopping her laugh, she said, "now, be a good person and go on date with him. You finally found someone for you. Good luck, little demon, fufu."

Lucifer thought to herself as she heard that, 'Ugh, I completely forgot about that.'

She finally realized what she wasn't able to recall and sighed.

She couldn't go back on her word now. She knew that Mayzin would annoy the life out of her if she renegeed on her words and mock her for eternity. It was much better to go on a date with her nephew than listen to her mockery.

'That damn Space lizard is a pain in the ass.' Lucifer thought.

She then sighed again. 'So much work, so much hassle.'

Lucifer didn't want to work or do things. She just wanted to laze around and watch anime while munching on some nice snacks.

But she couldn't do that as she had to go on dates. Not one but multiple dates!

Lucifer then turned to look at Lith who was supposed to be her dating partner. She took a good look at him and took her time to consider her options.

'Hmm... he doesn't look bad anyway, I might as well give it a shot and finish it quickly.'

Lucifer walked towards him and checked him out.

'Has Lilith's features but doesn't look feminine nor too manly like those rogue battle freaks with muscular bodies.'

'Good. Good.'

Looking at Lucifer checking her out again, Lith asked, "what are you looking at?"

"You," Lucifer said unconsciously. She was too talkative for her own good and was the type of person who spoke first and thought later.

Hearing such a straightforward answer, Lith couldn't help but ask jokingly, "Why is that? Are you interested in me or something?"

Lucifer stopped looking at his body and looked him in the eyes. She then said dead seriously, "Yes, I am."

"Let's go on a date."

The two statements had no relation to each other.

Lucifer said the first sentence because she was interested in finding out more about Lith.

How he was a Saint Rank at such a young age, how he could even end up being in a stalemate with her without even using his full potential, and so on and so forth.

Lucifer knew Lith had an all-elemental affinity. Lilith had it and Lucy did too. It wasn't difficult to guess that Lith might have it as well.

Though she had not seen her nephew ever since his birth, she was able to easily connect the dots and thus arrived at this conclusion.



The second sentence just naturally came out of her mouth and she wasn't thinking much when she said that.

"..."

Lith became speechless as he heard that. He was just joking, you know?

He stopped trying to make jokes with this lady. It seemed a bit dangerous as in no way did she seem to be joking when she mentioned the date.

Also, he was now a married man with a harem of divine beauties. Though it wouldn't hurt to add more members to his harem, Lith wouldn't just have anyone or everyone as his partner.

His ladies were pretty chill regarding the harem. Although he could add the lady in front into the harem, he wasn't going to.

Firstly, he wasn't romantically interested in the lady. She only seemed interesting to him because he could relate to her experience. Her proficiency in the elements intrigued him but it was not enough to make him fall in love with her.

Other than these two points, the lady did not particularly catch Lith's fancy in any other way. She seemed ordinary no matter which way he looked. Other than her high cultivation and young age, there was nothing else that was interesting about her.

And lastly, Lith hadn't spent a lot of time with his wives yet. He hadn't even gone on his honeymoon!

There were so many dates left to go with them and so much stuff to do. How could he think of someone else?

Lucifer saw Lith stand frozen in his spot and wondered what was going on inside his mind.

'Is he embarrassed to go on a date? Is he maybe shy inside? Hmm... could it be that he's never been on a date!? Did I put great pressure on him by suddenly asking him out?' A variety of thoughts surfaced in her mind as she waited for Lith to answer.

Anime clearly had influenced her a lot as she was comparing Lith to a high school rom-com anime protagonist.

Lucifer watched Lith who was lost in his own thoughts for a few more moments and then cleared her throat when he did not respond after a while. "Ahem... you there?"

Lith blinked his eyes and focused them on Lucifer. He then addressed the impatient lady who was awaiting his reply.

"Lady, I don't know what got into you for asking me such a thing, but I am not interested in going on a date. I am a married man, I only go on dates with my wives."

"What!?" Lucifer was shocked!

This little child in front of her was married? How? When? Where!?

It was only now when Lucifer had such thoughts did something clicked in her mind:

'Shit! I just realized... he's also not a virgin!'

Lucifer started remembering things of the past as one thing got linked to another and finally after she fully remembered stuff, she knitted her brows and cursed in her mind:

'Damn that bitch!'

'She took her own son's virginity! How shameless! Tsk. Tsk.'

Lilith had told her that she had sex with her son when Lucifer last met her. It was also then that Lucifer was made aware that she couldn't have sex anymore with her as she now was going to do it only with her son.

After finally recalling everything, Lucifer, instead of feeling weirded out or cursing further, suddenly had her brows eased and an amused expression appeared on her face.

'She won't have sex anymore but now I encountered her son who Mayzin said was a good candidate for being my partner.'

'Oh my, Oh m— No wait, that's not correct...'

'Ara Ara... Hmm, yes... This is better.'

'Ara Ara... I have come full circle it seems... fufufu.'

Lucifer chuckled after thinking how amusing such a coincidence was.

Lilith was the one she used to have sex with previously but now that she was gone, she would be dating her son?

'According to Mayzin, he is the perfect person to be my partner too...'

Lucifer considered herself to have come full circle and was amused by her circumstances. She had experienced such a coincidence for the very first time in her life.

'Well, it's good that I hang out with that space lizard. She sometimes sure hands out some useful stuff. It's decided... I'll not make jerky out of her. I think lizard jerky would taste bad anyway.'

As Lucifer got busy with her thoughts, she forgot that Lith was standing right in front of her.

As for Lith, he got absorbed in watching Lucifer's reactions and didn't say anything to interrupt her thoughts. Lucifer sure had many expressions on her face.

Her thoughts wandered and she had another revelation. She clapped her hands and thought,

'Oh shiz, me coming back in a circle... is this... is this what they call...'

'A circle of life!?'

"Bwahahaha!" Lucifer held her belly and started laughing at her own joke.

Lith could only stare and watch as the lady now appeared a bit like a maniac. He thought to himself,

'Is she okay in the head?'

While laughing, Lucifer suddenly had another realization and her expression suddenly turned serious and she turned to look at Lith.

'Wait... didn't he say he was married? How did I miss this question? Who did he marry? And who married him at such a young age?'

'Are the people not afraid of being called a shota-con and going to jail!?'

'No, He's not even a shota!'

'He's a newborn!'