

## Vampire 551

Chapter 551 Arya's Castle

As Lith entered the castle and looked around, he couldn't help but have one single thought:

'Damn!'

The Empress' Castle, from the inside, was too luxurious!

Everywhere around, it was either gold, silver, some other valuable gems or simply magic stones out of which things were made.

Even the most useless things, such as decorations on the wall, were rare and expensive things. One such being the head of a beast that had long become extinct.

Lith compared his home to this castle subconsciously and found that this place definitely was a lot more shiny and flashy, unlike the Royal Castle in Nightingale that brought a sense of comfort to Lith. Things were kept simply there and hardly anything that was too flashy was present.

Whatever the case, his wife sure knew her stuff and Lith commended her for that.

What Lith didn't know was that this was just a glimpse of Arya's immense wealth. The amount spent in making this luxurious castle would probably be equivalent to a drop of water falling into an ocean.

Arya was just too damn rich.

If Arya's wealth was to be compared with Lilith's, it would be simple.

Arya had things in excess and things she didn't even need while Lilith kept things that she or her children would need in future or now.

Lilith had the power to get anything she wanted in this world, then why bother to have more wealth than needed? It was a pointless thing in her opinion and something that she would need to work for uselessly.

As for Arya, although she didn't try to hoard things herself, being the ruler of the underworld, things naturally flowed in towards her. Everything was placed in the Hidden Continent previously but only now a bit of wealth had come out from there and into the Dragon Continent to make things.

Lilith had things such as these happen previously, but the servants under her were smart enough to keep the flow of wealth going from the castle to the vampire society and had it running properly.

The Vampire Society was one of the only few in the world where there weren't any poor people present. After them were the Dragons who loved treasures, followed by the Angels at the last who were governed by the Heavenly Court.

These three societies of the world had no poor people or beings living in the poverty line.

The servants of the Royal Castle were smart in their governance coupled with the fact that the society there itself was self-reliant due to a few events that happened in the past.

As for Dragons, it went without saying that the name of their race itself was synonymous with wealth as every single dragon had some or the other thing on them.

The Heavenly Court was a body made solely to look after the Angels and govern them. It was due to their hard work that the Angel society had no poor person whatsoever.

Except for these three societies of the world, the rest had a lot of poor people present.

The majority of them were in the Demon Continent, then the Human, followed by the Witch, and then Elven.

In any case, Lith would definitely rank in the top five wealthiest people in the world if people were allowed to have a look into his wealth.

Lith was just that wealthy but didn't know about it himself.

As for Arya, she may probably be in the top 3.

Walking around the castle, things felt so shiny and blinding.

But then given that his wife was a Dragon, Lith felt it was reasonable.

After a bit of walking, Lith finally came to the place where Arya was.

She was in one of the many courtyards of her castle, sitting in front of a small pond, and sipping on some tea while looking at who knows what as she had a blindfold on and it was difficult to point it out.

Lith may not know it but it was him who got all his ladies addicted to tea. It was due to his habit of frequently drinking tea that his ladies got influenced.

Lith walked close to Arya as she sipped on some tea, and being right behind her, he decided to place his hands on her already covered eyes and said,

"Guess who?"

"!?" For a split second, Arya was shocked, but then it was all gone as she heard the familiar voice.

Lilith was with Lith and naturally, she had the means to cover him from the senses of even a Supreme Rank.

But of course, Lith placing his hands on Arya's eyes that were already covered to cover it was stupidity that even Lilith couldn't explain why Lith would do.

"I wonder who it may be?" Arya said with a chuckle.

"I wonder too." Lith added and followed suit.

Lilith, after finding that the two have met, walked towards Arya and sat in front of her.

"So it was due to mother, it seems." Arya, looking at Lilith, finally understood why she wasn't able to sense Lith.

Lilith smiled and nodded her head.

Lith let go of Arya's eyes and hugged her. He then asked, "How have you been?"

Arya smiled and answered, "Lonely without you."

Lith chuckled. "I was too."

Lilith from the sidelines, said with a smile, "My, my, look at this cheeky couple, flirting in broad daylight."

Lith and Arya laughed in response.

Lith then took a chair and sitting close to Arya, he started having a light chat with her.

While talking, Lith saw the pond and noticed there was something happening there.

Looking closely, Lith was surprised.

There was a black-haired, red-eyed girl donning a light armour and fighting a hundred people without breaking a sweat.

This person was of course no other than Alexandra.

Alexandra's movements were really fluid as Lith looked into the pond. She was fighting dragons, humans, and all sorts of monsters and beasts together.

What surprised him wasn't the ability with which she seemed to effortlessly clash with her opponents, but how none of her moves were wasted in any way whatsoever.

Alexandra, with each move, was able to land a hit on her opponents and this hit didn't seem something light as her opponents would be half dead with just one slash from her double-bladed sword.

Feeling amazed by her, Lith couldn't help but say, "She is amazing..."

Alexandra was a talented individual, having a rare bloodline and was also gifted with aptitude not seen elsewhere in the world.

She was a battle savvy, blood-thirsty vampire who would show sadistic tendencies if let run wild, showing no mercy to anyone.

Lith did have an idea about his wife, but watching her in action and knowing about it was something entirely different. The last he remembered watching her fight was when she was in the Shadow River Sect and then fighting her himself.

But Alexandra went soft after she got together with Lith and he didn't get to see her sadistic side until now.

This made him remember that she indeed was someone one shouldn't mess with and how she was so talented yet needed just a bit of time to grow even further.

But then Lith realized that he had the power to help Alexandra even further in her cultivation and help her grow.

Not just her, Lith had a little something for everyone.

Lith was about to get back to talking with Arya but she instead chimed in and said,

"She isn't just amazing, she's one of a kind."

"Hmm?" Lith turned to look at her, not understanding.

Arya smiled and pointed towards the pond. She continued, "Talent like Alexandra is rare. How rare, you ask? As rare as finding an inheritance of an Emperor Rank or above."

Arya then looked at Lilith and pointing towards Lith, asked, "I wonder what sort of luck my husband has to find someone so talented so easily? Is it really luck or is it your doing, mother?"

Lilith was a Legendary Rank and although Arya was yet to know more about it, she roughly guessed that Lilith may have the power to provide immense luck or opportunities to Lith.

Lilith chuckled as she heard Arya's question and said, "Will you believe me if I said I had no role in this?"

Arya clapped her hand and said smiling, "Of course. If I don't believe in my mother-in-law, who else will?"

Lilith giggled lightly and Arya chuckled as well.

Meanwhile Lith was confused but he didn't disturb the harmony of his wife bonding with his mother or one could also say the harmony of his wives bonding together.

The three continued to chat together and watched Alexandra fight.

After a while...

## Chapter 552 Arya Ls A Monster

After a while, as Lith continued to talk with Arya, he realized that in the past year, she was completely invested in training Alexandra and did nothing else other than look after her.

Lith felt really happy hearing about it and as the talks continued, he just became even more happy.

Alexandra was showing signs of being a great warrior and an assassin. Not just that, she used her head when fighting now and didn't just blindly went with her instincts to kill people.

Arya explained it with such enthusiasm that Lith was also surprised to see this change in his wife. He was about to ask about it but refrained from doing so as he didn't want to ruin Arya's enthusiastic mood.

A while later, the three saw Alexandra finish with her battle.

Arya looked at Lilith and said with a smirk, "Mother, do you want to make a bet?"

Lilith raised an eyebrow in interest. "Go on." She said with a smile.

Arya pointed towards Alexandra who was standing atop her opponents like an immovable object and said, "Let's bet what would Alexandra's mood be when she sees Lith. Will she still have the same seriousness or will it be gone?"

Lilith chuckled. "Are you going to bet saying that Alexandra won't melt when she meets Lith?"

"Of course not. Why would I bet that? I am betting that she would become a submissive cat the moment she sees husband and you'll bet that she would retain her current behaviour." Arya laughed and explained the terms.

Lilith covered her mouth and softly giggled. "If you want to make me lose the bet, just say it, no need to run in circles."

Arya laughed and Lilith did the same as for Lith, he simply shook his head with a smile.

These ladies sure were enjoying themselves and Arya probably had the best bond with his mother as compared to Emilia or Alexandra.

"When will Alexandra arrive?" Lith asked. Her training was over and she should be here, in his opinion.

"In a few minutes." Arya answered, looking at the pond.

Lith nodded in understanding. He then asked, looking around him and then at Arya, "By the way, do you love treasures too like all the other dragons?"

This was a genuine question Lith had. If his wife loved treasures, Lith would be in search of something that might interest her. He had plans to adventure everywhere and would be in look out if Arya said yes.

Arya smiled and asked back, "are you stereotyping my tastes? Do you think that just because your wife is a dragon, she would love treasures?"

Lith rolled his eyes. Now he was starting to understand how his wives felt when he made some shameless comment or jokes.

"Fine, if you aren't like everyone else, then I'll not do what I was going to do." Lith spread his hands and said.

"Hey, I never said I don't like treasures." Arya said and laughed lightly.

Lilith from the sidelines laughed as well as she watched the two banter.

Lith smiled and shook his head. "Okay, I'll ask for one final time wifey. Do you like treasures?"

Arya nodded. "I do. But it has got nothing to do with me being a dragon, it's just a personal preference."

"..."

Lith didn't know what to say about it. He was about to ask more regarding this thing, when he heard some footsteps and looking towards the source, saw Alexandra to have finally arrived.

Alexandra, who was making a visit to Arya after her training, halted right when she saw three familiar people sit around a round table.

"Darling?" For a moment, Alexandra couldn't believe who she was looking at.

Lith smiled as he got called darling after such a long time. He got up and opened his arms for a hug.



"It's me."

"Darling!" Alexandra's mind finally processed what was happening and she ran towards Lith with full speed, eventually jumping on him and hugging him tight as if he would run away if left alone.

"Darling! Darling! Darling! I missed youuuuuu!"

Alexandra hugged Lith tightly and said in a sad yet cheerful tone.

Lith patted her back and said, "I missed you too, honey."

He then showed his neck to Alexandra and said, "You must be really thirsty after a year long break. Drink first, we'll talk more later."

Alexandra, still hugging Lith and having her attached to him like a koala, nodded her head and bit him to drink his blood.

Lilith and Arya looked at each other as they saw Alexandra do her thing and smiled. Alexandra's enthusiasm was just on another level when it came to Lith.

After a while...

Alexandra became calm and sat on a seat beside Lith like a civilized person and started conversing with him.

The first question that Alexandra asked after settling down was,

"When did you wake up, darling?"

Lith smiled and shook his head. It was weird yet funny how everyone asked the same question to him.

Lith explained about it and Alexandra nodded in understanding.

Lith then asked how Alexandra was doing and their conversation for a good few minutes was the two checking each other up.

"So, what are your plans?" Alexandra asked in the midst of their conversation, wanting to know what Lith would be doing now that he woke up.

Lith answered, "I'll be going to the Elven Continent. I have some work there."

"When will you be back?" After asking so, she got close to him and holding his hand, looked him in the eyes and said, "I don't want to be separated again."

Lith patted Alexandra's head and said with a smile, "I don't know the time. But that aside, why do you think you'll be separated? You are always free to visit me anytime you want. You also have your sister there who can bring you to me if you ask her."

Lith was referring to Arya.

Alexandra, as soon as she heard Arya's name, knitted her brows and turned to look at her.

She stared daggers at Arya and said, "Darling, that monster over there just wouldn't stop training me. If I am left alone with her, I'll never be able to meet you."

"Hey, you shouldn't call your cute and beautiful part-time sensei and full time big sister a monster." Arya chimed in and said shaking her finger.

Alexandra clicked her tongue. She looked back at Lith and complained, "Do you know, darling? I was told that I can see you when I am done training. But her damn training would never finish! I have been scammed! I have been wronged! I don't want to be here anymore. Take me with you!"

Alexandra hugged Lith tightly again, afraid that Arya might pull her back and put her in training.

Lith didn't know what to say about this as he had no idea what the situation was. From how much he knew about his wife Arya, she wouldn't do something so cruel to Alexandra.

But he also couldn't disregard Alexandra's words as she probably wasn't lying either.

Lith looked at Arya and asked while patting Alexandra's back who was in embrace, "What's happening?"

Arya smiled and explained, "She's referring to the time you were warring in the Neutral Continent and also the time when you were asleep. Though I didn't bring her to you, I never said no. Infact..."

Arya told Lith about the things regarding Alexandra. Although she didn't say things directly and only talked about the training Alexandra was going through, Lith could read in between the words and understand things easily.

So the situation was that Arya was trying to make Alexandra have some self-control. If not made to, she would immediately leave all work and rush to meet Lith and always be with him.

It was fine to be wanting to be with her husband, but the problem was, Alexandra would become too stupid around Lith and wouldn't learn anything. She would sabotage her own growth if she was with Lith.

Hence, Arya made Alexandra train on a goal basis. If she finished the goals Arya gave her, she would be taken to Lith. As simple as that.

But Arya delayed things in the past year because Lith was asleep and there was no point going to Nightingale.

Alexandra was salty about this thing as for a whole year, she was away from Nightingale and also from Lith and hence her complaints.

After understanding the situation, Lith couldn't help but laugh.

The situation was too wholesome for him but it was also very troublesome for Alexandra's own good at the same time.

Lilith, who listened to everything from the sidelines, also had a smile on her face as she saw how supportive Arya was and the immaturity of Alexandra.

Alexandra was almost the same age as Lith and Lilith couldn't blame her for having such thoughts.

To take Alexandra out of this helpless situation, Lilith looked at the three and said,

"I may have a solution to your problems."

Chapter 553 Alexandra's Hidden Talent

Arya, Alexandra, and Lith's attention was hooked into what Lilith was saying. They turned to face her and waited to hear further from her.

Lilith smiled and continued, "You know, you could always just decide a particular time or date when you can meet. Of course, keep it flexible and in proper intervals. These are the times when meeting is compulsory and as for the rest of the days, if any of you is free, you can always just pay a visit to each other."

Alexandra was a bit confused when she heard that but Arya and Lith understood what Lilith was saying.

Arya nodded her head and said, "That sounds good to me."

"Me too. Alexandra won't have problems if we go with that method." Lith answered.

"What's happening..." Alexandra had no idea.

Lith looked at her and said with a smile, "I'll be seeing you every four or five months without fail. If I am free in between this time, I'll see you again. How does that sound?"

Alexandra's well being had to be ensured. If she was constantly with Lith then things wouldn't be good for her as her sadistic and blood thirsty nature only just appeared when Lith wasn't there.

When with Lith, she was completely attached to him. She was just too heads over heels and there wouldn't be anything but Lith in her mind.

Alexandra knitted her brows as she heard that. Why only four or five months? Why not always? Why couldn't she be with Lith at all times of the year?

From the expression Alexandra was making, Lith had a rough idea what she may be thinking. He held her hand gently and looking her in the eyes, said,

"You can't be with me at all times, dear. You have to cultivate and grow. You can only grow when you are out in the open and exploring, not by staying cooped in one place with me."

'Although I am saying this, once I have the dual cultivation manuals, she will be staying with me most of the time and cultivating in seclusion. Ahem, but there's a bit of time for it and I shouldn't ruin the surprise.' Lith thought as he said those words.

Alexandra, still not understanding things, was a bit sad knowing Lith wouldn't be with her at all times. But she didn't rebuke him as she could see in Lith's eyes that he was thinking for her own good.

Alexandra simply nodded lightly and said, "I understand. But..." She then pointed her finger towards Arya and continued, "...darling needs to ensure that I am not restricted by that monster. Or I am not following anything darling says."

Lith, Arya, Lilith, all looked at each other and started laughing as they heard what Alexandra said, leaving that latter wondering what was happening.

An hour passed as they chatted together.

Lith decided that it was enough talking and that he should spend some time with his wives a bit before leaving.

Lith got up from his seat and after saying that he wanted to spend some time with Alexandra, left the courtyard.

Lilith and Arya didn't say anything regarding it to or stopped him as they both understood that Alexandra was young and needed more attention than them.

Lith held hands with Alexandra and the two roamed in the castle. They talked while moving and Alexandra was the one to show around the castle to Lith as she was fully aware of every nook and cranny of it.

Arya had shown everything there was in the castle to Alexandra and thus she knew about it. She was now showing her favourite spots to Lith and hanging out with him.

Lith took great interest in this and was surprised to see the many spots Alexandra was showing him.

One of the many spots that he saw was a room solely to forge weapons. This room contained a lot of abnormal weapons and from what Alexandra had said to Lith, she would come here from time to time to forge herself something nice.

Of course, it was under the supervision of Arya so there was no harm or risk to Alexandra.

Alexandra showed Lith her double-bladed sword and it had a shiny metallic black color to it. This weapon was made by Alexandra here in this room and on one command from her, it could extend to a foot more or completely retract or become a single blade.

Lith was amazed by this ability of hers and couldn't help but ask if she was planning to be a blacksmith or something, to which she answered that she knew her needs the best and preferred making things on her own rather than rely on somebody else.

This made Lith wonder that Alexandra may probably have a talent in being a blacksmith so to check what sort of quality weapons she made, he took her double bladed sword from her and analysed it.

As Lith did that, he was shocked to find out that there wasn't even a slight impurity of ore and the blades were super sharp. It was in fact so sharp that even a slight grazing on it would cause Lith's finger to have a cut.

One should keep in mind that Lith was an immortal now and this blade was something forged by a mortal.

Lith then checked other weapons made by her and was amazed by their quality. He then fully believed that Alexandra may really have the talent to be an Artifact Refiner or simply be a blacksmith.

Lith made a mental note that further discussions related to these things should be done with Arya and his mother. Alexandra really was a one of a kind talent in this world.

After talking a bit more about weapons, Lith left the place and went to a romantic one.

This romantic place was the peak of the towering dark castle, an observatory of sorts, present at the tallest point and through which Arya's entire territory could be seen.

This place was called the 'Eye of the Death Dragon' and Arya would come here from time to time to see what was happening in her territories.

Being a Supreme Rank, it wasn't difficult to check stuff for her from one place.

Lith sat at the edge of the observatory with Alexandra and gazed at the vast dark and gray territories of the Death and Destruction dragon tribes. Beyond the gray places was a blue horizon and if Lith wasn't wrong, this was the Water tribes of the dragons.

While gazing at these places from so high up, Lith wrapped his arm around Alexandra's shoulder and pulling her in his embrace quietly continued to look at the beautiful landscape of the Dragon Continent.

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Next day.

Lith spent quite a good amount of time with Alexandra and once she was satisfied with his attention, she went back to training.

Lith now had time to give attention to Arya and just like Alexandra, he was holding hands with Arya and was roaming in the castle with her, talking.

In the midst of his talks, he asked, "Oh by the way, what place do you consider as home?"

Hearing this question triggered some past memories in Arya. She remembered the time when she was a little girl, running around in the woods and playing with her mother.

In the woods there was a small house where she, her mother, and her father lived. The three were away from the lively cities and were in a village, in the middle of peace and quiet.

This was what Arya called home for a long time and loved and cherished this place. But after one fine day, she stopped feeling love for it altogether and became a bit emotionless, eventually leaving that place after a few years despite her mother asking her not to.

Arya then never saw her mother or her father until she became a Supreme Rank, which was just recently.

She left her home when the feeling of love was gone and eventually cultivating day and night, became an Emperor Rank and joined the academy.

From there, she met Lith and then became a Supreme Rank as Lith was the one to have removed the seal from her mind.

Arya, who had a blindfold on her eyes, closed her eyes and smiled as she was absorbed in the past.

She then turned to look at Lith and asked again, "Home?"

Lith nodded his head.

This made Arya stop in her tracks and smile. She turned to face Lith and took off her blindfold to look him in the eyes.

As Arya slowly took it off, Lith became mesmerized with her eyes that came into view.



Those blue eyes that seemed to contain the entire sky and ocean, those silver eye lashes... they were all a feast for the eyes and no matter how many times Lith had a look, he wouldn't be bored by them.

Having her blindfolds off, Arya held Lith's face and looking him in the eyes, said in a gentle tone, "home..."

"...it's where you are."

Chapter 554 Arya Wants Lith To Unveil Her Secrets

"...it's where you are."

A sweet feeling swelled up in Lith as he heard that. What Arya had just said resonated with his own feelings and he could tell exactly what she was feeling when she said that.

Lith took a step forward and held Arya's face. He kissed her on the forehead and said the three magical loving words that Arya had been waiting to hear for more than a year.

As Lith said that, Arya felt butterflies in her stomach. The excitement she felt, not being able to contain it in her properly made her kiss Lith back. Not on the forehead, but on his lips.

Arya's kiss was strong and passionate and it was happening with such intensity that it made Lith wonder what even he did to get such a good reaction from his wife.

Sometimes one forgets that even the simplest of things was enough to make your other half happy and Lith was that someone right now.

Although he didn't get it, he hugged Arya back and let her do as she pleased. If his wife was happy, he was happy.

After a few minutes of kissing and feeling satisfied, Arya let go of Lith. She then walked with him, hand in hand, and roamed her castle.

They conversed as they walked. Lith was checking up on Arya and Arya was doing the same as well.

While conversing, they soon reached the Eye of the Death Dragon. This time...

Lith was with the Death Dragon herself.

Standing at the most tallest point of the castle, Arya and Lith gazed at the vast territories of the dragons.

Although Lith had been here once before, this time as he was with Arya, it felt just as special as the first time he was here.

It was a weird feeling that Lith couldn't describe but he felt as if he was looking at the territories for the first time, despite being here a few hours ago already and watching them.

Arya, having her waist held by Lith and hugging him from the side, pointed towards a certain place.

"Do you see the blue horizon there?" She asked, to which Lith nodded his head.

Arya smiled and continued, "That place is the Water tribe territory. I've spent my childhood in that place."

"Oh?" Lith turned to look at Arya as he heard that, his interest being piqued by her words.

Arya chuckled and gazed at the blue horizon, giving a side view of hers to Lith.

As her bluish-silver hair fluttered lightly in the breeze, she said with a calm yet a proud look, gazing at the horizon, "One day, we'll pay a visit to that place together."

Lith, not understanding the meaning behind Arya's words, said, "We can go now if you want to."

Arya looked at him and chuckled. She took out her black sunglasses and putting it on, said patting Lith's head, "You need to first understand and know me fully to have access to my childhood things."

Arya had a lot of secrets on her, one of the many being that she was the Ruler of the Underworld and also owned Scelestus.

Lith had no idea about it and he didn't even know who the Nine Roses Hotel belonged to.

Arya thus wanted Lith to uncover those things first. And while he would do that, Arya would do the same thing with Lith as well. She knew that her husband may have a few secrets on him as well and asking him to know herself also meant she was asking herself to know Lith better.

"I don't understand you?" Lith asked Arya as he didn't get the hidden meaning behind his words.

Arya simply looked at him and said with a light shrug, "I have no idea."

Lith was momentarily confused. But then he thought that the mysterious air that his wife was trying to create was probably to have some fun with him. So he let go of his thoughts and nodded his head.

His wife was a Supreme Rank, let alone an immortal. She may probably be bored and wanted to have some fun and so she could be saying those things, Lith thought to himself.

Plus, being a Supreme Rank, there could be many secrets that Arya may be having with her.

Lith was pretty sure about it since, if he recalled correctly, he didn't even know about his own mother properly. So there was a lot that the Supreme Ranks may be hiding.

Lith knew full well that him not knowing his mother properly was related to his rank. He could ask any question and he knew that his mother would definitely answer it truthfully. But the problem that lay with him was that...

He literally had no idea what to ask.

What was that Lith wanted to know about his mother that she hadn't told him yet and what that his mother may be hiding? These were the questions questioning the questions that Lith had.

Not having a reply to Arya's response, Lith simply hugged Arya tighter and continued to gaze at the vast territories.

The two embraced each other and silently watched the gray and dark world in front of them.

Having the ruler of these places in his arms, that said ruler being his beloved wife and not to mention, the responsibilities she held, all amazed Lith and brought a certain warm and pride filled feeling in him.

He was proud of his wife and was happy that he was with someone like Arya.

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A few days passed.

Lith was back in Nightingale after spending time with his wives. Now just his mother was remaining with whom he hadn't spent time yet.

But before that, Lith had to deal with a few things.

He walked through the hallways of the gigantic castle and reached the outer area. As he did, he heard the sounds of someone breathing heavily along with metal clanging together.

Lith was in a dark corridor and in front of him was a bright entrance. As he walked through the entrance...

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Someone was laughing hysterically and there was no other madman among the Royal Servants who would laugh like that other than the Emperor Rank Demon, Ruben himself.

Ruben was training with Neo, it was obvious who was at the struggling side and who was chilling.

Neo, appearing like a teen in his late puberty, had long black hair and was wearing black daoist robes. His magenta red eyes emitted radiance that showed how blood-thirsty he was for Ruben's blood as he clashed with Ruben.

His lustrous hair fluttered in the air as he danced to the fluctuations of the Destruction elemental energy and hit Ruben. He was born from Destruction and being so attuned to it, he very easily controlled the energy and made swift movements to attack Ruben.

But, despite being so talented and born from energy itself, the opponent in front was a demon among demons, a highly vile and person loathed by the whole world.

There wouldn't be anyone who didn't know who Ruben was. They may have forgotten, but people for sure knew about him.

Except for Lucifer, there was only one person below the Supreme Rank realm who was a master in the laws of Destruction — that being was Ruben.

But Ruben's brilliance aside, this past year had been very fruitful for Neo.

Neo was not only trained by Ruben how to charm ladies, how to fight, and in the ways of assassination, his EQ was also raised to a high degree by Ruben.

But all the things Neo had learnt, that wouldn't be known by just mere words.

Lith knew about it as well. He was told that Neo knew this and that, but only when in action would Lith truly realise Neo's potential and how good of a mentor Ruben was.

Sweating heavily, Neo couldn't put even a single scratch on Ruben, let alone injuring him. He was eventually beaten by him and was sent crashing down on the ground, where he lay flat and unmoving.

A few minutes passed with Neo not moving.

This caused Lith to knit his brows and be concerned.

'Did Ruben kill this guy in excitement?' Lith thought. He immediately closed his eyes to check the mind sea and after a few seconds, sighed in relief.

Lith walked towards the lying Neo and standing beside him, looked up in the sky and asked,

"Are you perhaps planning on killing this guy"?

Ruben laughed as he heard that and coming down from the sky, he kneeled in front of Lith and stopping his laugh, said politely and subserviently,

"Greetings, Your Highness."

Chapter 555 Neo's First Task

Lith sighed and shook his head as Ruben greeted him. No matter how many times he had seen this happen, he just wasn't used to such formal greetings.

But Lith knew that he could get more result by talking to a tree than asking Ruben, Noman, or as a matter of fact, any Royal Servant to stop being so formal to him.

Lith put aside the discomfort he felt a moment ago and said, "Neo's training should be done by now, right?"

Ruben got up and as he stood in front of Lith, he definitely seemed a bit more taller than him and his wavy long hair, having a deep red shade probably added a few more centimetres to his height.

Ruben smiled and said, "That's right, Your Highness. Please test him and see if I have trained him properly or not."

Ruben was a prideful being and distant from almost everyone who he didn't take interest in. The few exceptions to this were his Prince, the Queen, and the Princess.

Lith shook his hand and said, "There's no need. If the training is done, I'll give Neo some missions that he needs to do."

Lith knew that Ruben definitely would've done a good job and there really was no need to test it. All the Royal Servants, Ruben being no exception, were loyal and subservient to the clan. There was not even a single hint of disregard for any of the people from the Royal Clan.

Sometimes Lith couldn't understand what made them be so loyal but then he could guess that it must have something to do with his mother. He made a mental note that this was yet another mystery of his mother that he needed to uncover to know more about her.

Lith's reply saying he was going to give a mission to Neo piqued Ruben's interest and he was just about to ask more on this thing, when Lith, who already could guess what Ruben would ask, answered:

"It's a mission to cause some chaos in the Human Continent. You aren't allowed to interfere."

"Cheh." Ruben clicked his tongue in displeasure.

His Prince really knew what was going on in his mind. Although it was a good thing, but at times like this when Ruben got the opportunity to go out, it was bad since he now wouldn't be able to.

Being unable to go to the Human Continent meant Ruben couldn't hunt for humans for food or just fool around or toy with them.

He was a demon through and through from all his heart, a being completely opposite of Noman, the Seraphim who loved peace, tranquillity, and had his personality revolving around the seven virtues.

Lith smiled looking at Ruben's displeasure and said, "Although you can't do anything in this matter, there's something else you can do for the time being."

"Oh?" It wasn't difficult to have Ruben put his full attention back on Lith.

Lith continued with the same smile, "Noman is away from Nightingale, probably in the Werewolf Continent. You know what that means right?"

Ruben smirked. "I definitely don't. Can His Highness elaborate?"

Of course he knew what this meant!

Lith smirked back and continued, "You are free to 'help' Noman there in whatever way you see fit."

From help, Lith meant that Ruben could go and bother Noman if he wanted to.

Being so close to everyone, he naturally had an idea about the relationships these people shared together.

Ruben started laughing as he heard that. "If this is His Highness' command, I'll very well follow it. But hey, if that guy is pissed, the responsibility is yours, Your Highness."

"Wha—"

"Good day, Your Highness!"

Finishing saying so, Ruben did a bow and quickly ran away while laughing like a maniac before Lith could say anything anymore.

Lith smiled and shook his head. It couldn't be helped, it seems. Whatever, it didn't matter since Lith had the potential to bear responsibilities.

And Ruben was an adult with lots of experience. He for sure wouldn't do anything stupid to cause too much trouble to Noman...

Hopefully.



After Ruben was gone, Lith checked up on Neo, only to see that he was still lying flat on the ground like a dead fish.

Lith took out some potions and fed it to Neo, eventually making him get up and greet Lith in a more subservient manner than the Royal Servants.

Lith didn't bother with the greetings and taking out his phone, he scrolled through it to see a few information.

A few seconds later, he got what he wanted. He looked at Neo and said,

"Neo, your first task is to sleep with the wife of Lord Bernard, a Saint Rank noble in the Human Continent. Lord Bernard is— hmm, wait."

Lith just realized something as he was about to hand out information.

He looked Neo in his magenta red eyes and commanded the system is in his mind to rapidly transfer the information to Neo.

The system started doing its job and in just a second, Neo fully understood what he was supposed to do and who Lord Bernard was.

Lord Bernard, as mentioned, was a Saint Rank noble in the Human Continent.

The Human Continent had hierarchies similar to vampires, except they also had one extra thing in it.

The Vampires had the Barons, Viscounts, and so on and the Humans too had the same.

But since in each rank there were a lot of families, they had another hierarchy in it.

Each rank consisted of top ten families and there were many more divisions to it as well. This continued till the Half Emperor Ranks but things changed in the Emperor Rank realm.

The powerhouses in the Emperor Rank realm didn't have a top ten, rather, they had the four great families.

These four great families were not only the stronger ones in their own ranks, they were also the strongest and the greatest in the entire Human Continent and the Human race.

Being in such a high position meant they had lots of power, control, wealth, and whatnot.

But they were them and currently Lith had nothing to do with those higher levelled powerhouses. His target was a small Baron of the Human race, who was a Saint Rank.

Lith had the list of all the nobles, their ranks, cultivation, connections, basically he had the entire encyclopaedia of the humans in a form of list with him on his phone.

All of this was possible solely because of the Royal Servants, the major contributor being Luna who brought all the classified information to Lith.

Of all the people, Lith chose Baron Bernard because he ranked 6th in the Baron ranks. Although he wasn't the strongest in that rank, he secretly was the one with the most connections with the higher ups.

Thus, clashing with this family would result in a connection being formed with the higher ups, who in turn had further connections upward and so on and so forth.

A chain was formed and if Neo was successful, he would really have an easy way in causing the chaos Lith wanted to see.

Neo got the information through the system and once he was done processing it, he kneeled down on the ground and bowed. "I'll do as master says. Anything else I may be of service to master?"

"No. Go now, I hope you succeed in your endeavours." Lith shook his head and said.

Neo nodded and left the place quietly.

As he walked away, Lith looked at him and smiled. 'I wonder what he'll do to bed that dude's wife. Whatever it would be, there sure would be a lot of spice.'

Lith hadn't even become an immortal for a year and he was already looking for fun and spicy things in life. Well, it couldn't be helped. This was the innate nature of all beings with an infinite lifespan.

Lith left the training grounds after Neo left and made his way towards his mother. She was the only one remaining with whom he was yet to spend time with after waking up.

Although he had spent a little time when she made him freshen up and fed him her blood, that was just too little to be called spending time.

All the wives got their fair share of love and Lilith, being his mother, deserved it too, right?

As Lith walked through the hallways again and made his way from the outer area of the castle to the inner area, the transition was not just the change in appearance and style of the castle, but he also saw no male servant here in the inner areas.

There were just a few maids who he saw and greeted since they greeted him when they saw him and finally made his way to the Queen's chambers.

As he reached this place and was about to enter his mother's bedroom, from just a sneak peek inside, Lith raised both his eyebrows and thought to himself,

'Oh damn! What have I stumbled upon?'

Chapter 556 Does She Think 'Ll Be Swayed?

'Oh damn! What have I stumbled upon?'

Inside his mother's bedroom, there was of course... his mother.

But, she was in the midst of changing her clothes.

Lilith was taking off her dress slowly and Lith could see her bare back. For the first time it had happened that he had stumbled upon someone changing clothes. And the most surprising thing was that it had to be his mother.

He expected someone else, someone probably like Alexandra or Lucy, someone who wouldn't be able to detect Lith.

His ladies were strong with his mother being the strongest. Lith knew about it and since he accidentally stumbled upon her changing, it probably meant that his mother was aware of him and on purpose didn't stop doing what she was doing.

Understanding this, Lith, standing like a peeping tom at the door, didn't change his posture and continued to peek inside. Why was he doing that?

Why — Of course, because it felt funny to peep.

In front, Lilith was taking off her dress and her bare back was something that amused Lith, despite having looked at it for a thousand times.

Lilith, feeling the burning gaze of Lith on her back, couldn't help but turn around and look at him. She was about to smile and ask what he was doing, when she felt surprised to see two amethyst eyes staring and a silver head popping from the side of the door.

Lilith could swear that in Lith's eyes, there was a burning fire. That was how intensely he was looking at her.

Lilith couldn't help but ask, "What are you doing?" To which, instead of getting a response, she saw Lith slowly move away from the door.

"Hey, mama can see you." Lilith couldn't help but say, while holding her dress in front of her to cover her breasts.

Lith continued to move slowly away like a snail and didn't answer Lilith.

Lilith blinked her eyes in confusion, not understanding what even was her baby doing.

As she stared at him, a few seconds later, she saw the intensity go away from his eyes.

Lilith then slightly lowered her dress from her breasts to show some skin to Lith and as she had expected, the burning fire was back in his eyes.

She put the dress back and the fire was gone yet again.

She put it down, it was up once again.

Lilith repeated this a few times and instead of feeling happy or amused, she was genuinely very confused and couldn't understand what even was happening here.

"Baby, if you want to see mama change, you can just sit there and do it. No need to act like a pervert." Lilith said.

Lith didn't reply and hearing the word pervert, he once again slowly moved away, pretending as if he wasn't even here.

Lilith blinked again a few times and she wondered, 'Is there something wrong with my baby's head? Did he hit it somewhere on his way?'

But putting the thought aside, she got back to doing what she was doing.

Lilith put the dress down and her H cup, perky yet soft and motherly breasts came into Lith's view.

Lilith felt a burning gaze again but ignoring it, she started taking her panties off.

Her laced black panties slid down her smooth and thick thighs and fully falling off, her labias hiding her secret hole came into view.

The burning gaze Lilith was feeling intensified and it was so intense by now that there wasn't any difference from the heat coming from a furnace and those stares.

Lilith gave Lith a look and said holding her mommy milkers, "If you are thirsty, come now or mama has work and after the clothes are on, you won't get a chance until three days later."

'Oh shit...' Lith thought to himself as he heard that, his panic visible in his eyes. This didn't go unnoticed by Lilith who had a smirk appear on her face.

'Does she think I'll be swayed by her words?' Lith thought to himself after a second. 'Hmph, I am better than that. Some mere bewbies ain't enough to sway me!'

Lith harrumphed and gave a look to Lilith that read he wouldn't be swayed no matter what.

Lilith raised an eyebrow to that. 'Oh, playing tough, are we?' She squinted her eyes after thinking so, not wanting to back down.

From the two's interaction, it can very be well concluded that an immovable object had met an unstoppable force!

There was no way our perverted— ahem, holy Prince would ever fall into the vile clutches of the manipulative Queen.

Lilith took off her hands from her breasts and lightly tiptoed on the spot she was, making her big mommy milkers jiggle.

If this was anime, Lith would've felt his nose bleed as he watched that but nothing of sort happened and he only just felt turned on.

But Lith was better than that. He wasn't a lustful person and he would never get swayed by such a thing! Never!

Or so he thought...

A bulge was starting to form in his pants and noticing that, he looked down and yelled in his mind,

'NOOOOO!'

Apparently the mind and the body weren't in sync.

But despite this problem, Lith looked back at Lilith and shook his head, indicating he still won't be swayed.

Lilith raised one of her eyebrows. 'Challenging mama? Aren't you too young for that, my little boy?' Lilith thought to herself.

Lilith decided it was enough playing around. She was now going to do her final attack.

Lilith held one of her boobs and lightly pressing it, a bit of milk gushed out of it. She took some on her finger and putting in her mouth, seductively looked at Lith and with her index finger, gestured him to come to her.

Lith's mind was blown by it and he felt as if a nuclear bomb had been dropped on him. He couldn't help but think, 'Damn it! Does she think this is enough to sway me...'

Just as he thought that, in the next instant, he was right in front of Lilith.

Lith jumped on her and the two fell down on the big bed in Lilith's bedroom.

Lith latched onto Lilith's pink nipple and intensely sucked on them.

'It damn right is!' He then thought to himself.

It seems that the unstoppable force had done its job in moving the unstoppable object.

Lilith smiled and caressing Lith's head, thought to herself, 'A bit too young to play games with mama.'

She then laughed internally and putting away her playful face, lovingly looked at her son as he had his thirst quenched.

After a while, Lith got off and wiping his face, asked, "Where are you going?"

He didn't forget that was going to be busy for three days for something.

Lilith, still naked, got up from bed and said, "Your sister has finally finished with the new hierarchy of the vampire society. A big event is going to happen again and I can't just let her handle everything, right? My dear will die from stress, fufufu."

Lilith was right. There were too many things involved and although Lucy won't literally die, she'll be mentally very exhausted.

"Ah... So it's finally done?" Lith couldn't help but ask.

Lucy had been going on for almost a decade regarding this thing. It seems she finally found the fix for things.

Lilith nodded her head. "I was going to the court to address this thing to the maids and butlers and have everyone do some work."

Lith nodded. "I see. So it seems you're busy too for a good few days."

Lilith nodded. She then held Lith's face and put an apologetic face. "I am sorry baby, mama is a bit busy so I can't spend time with you."

Lilith knew that after Lith woke up, he had been visiting his wives to spend time with them. His next goal was to go to the Elven Continent and work and before going to work, he was spending time with family.

But Lilith couldn't help it right now.

Lucy had finally finished her task and this thing too more priority. Her meeting Duchess Adelstein was finished and after talking to her, Lucy had come to a conclusion and her hierarchy chart was ready.

Lith had met Lucy while she was in her way and it was his luck that she didn't get absorbed in work.

But now Lith was out of luck as Lilith was busy and he couldn't spend time with her.



Lith couldn't help but ask his mother, "So... you can't even spend a day together?"

Lilith nodded. "It's not just a day, I can't even have a quickie with you right now. I urgently need to go to the court."

The throne room was also the court and this was the place where all administrative work was done regarding the Vampire society from the Royal family's side.

It was present in the outer court and was very lavish and luxurious.

Lith nodded his head. He didn't want to make things difficult for his mother.

"By the way, can I also join you?"

Lith hadn't much work as a Prince and he wanted to see how things worked. Thus he asked his mother that.

Lilith smiled and raising Lith's chin, she said, "Of course, baby. Now come, let's get dressed up quickly and leave."

Chapter 557 The Reason Luna Is Lith's Maid

Court room, Royal Castle.

Across a tall and wide room, there lay a mighty throne of the sole ruler of all vampires.

Officially recognised as the strongest Supreme Rank and unofficially the one above all.

It was the throne of the Vampire Queen, Lilith Evure.

Lilith, for the first time after a long while, was back to sitting on her throne and doing administrative work.

Although she was helping Lucy and indirectly doing work as a Queen, this was the direct and official way now.

News of the Queen being back in the court had spread far in the Vampire Continent and although information related to what work was being done in the court was classified, the vampires were still anticipating the changes that may happen in the continent.

They all guessed that it wouldn't be without reason that the Queen was back to work.

Lilith was indeed back for a reason and that was:

"New hierarchy." Lilith leaned forwards and said two words to the servants kneeling down in front of her.

Listening to the Queen's voice made the servants tremble in excitement. After such a long time, their Goddess had made an appearance and was going to talk to them as well as give them work.

Although they did hear Lilith's voice during the marriage and also had gotten many instructions, it didn't have the same feel as it had right now.

Lilith wasn't on her throne, acting like the Queen she was, and her tone also was very gentle.

It may sound weird but the servants wanted to be ordered around and spoken to as if they were mere peasants. They wanted their Madam to be overbearing and show them their place.

Ever since the Princess and the Prince was born, their Madam had gone really soft and had become gentle. She had never once commanded them to do anything.

All of Lilith's work was handled properly by her personal maid Luna, and she didn't even have the need to order people to do their work.

It wasn't just the vampire society that was self-reliant, the servants were the same.

Even without the Queen's order, they could keep things running.

But... no matter what. They wished everyday that their Madam would take the throne back and order them and use them. They felt as if their life had no purpose without the orders of Lilith.

Lith, sitting at the sides of the court, exactly diagonal to his mother, was amused by the reactions the servants just gave.

'They sure seem excited.' He thought to himself.

He was acting as an observer and was here to learn things. He didn't say or do anything other than watch the servants and his mother.

Lilith continued after saying the two words, "Make arrangements for a Royal Banquet. The venue won't be the castle, I don't want outsiders in my home. Make the venue be somewhere in Nightingale and invite all nobles."

Lilith then looked at her side and said softly to the maid standing beside her, "Qingyue, give Hecate a call and make her wait in the courtyard. I'll meet her soon."

Qingyue, Lilith's personal maid, took a step forward and bowed. "As Madam wishes. Anything else that Madam wants to get done?"

"No. But get back here as soon as you're done with it."

Qingyue nodded her head and left shortly after.

Had it been the time before marriage, it would've been Luna in place of Qingyue as she was Lilith's personal maid.

But Luna was now assigned to Lith and she was currently standing right behind him.

Lilith got herself a new maid and her name was Luo Qingyue. She was handpicked by Lilith from the Human Continent and there was a sad backstory regarding Qingyue.

However, she was now in a better place, a place where people couldn't even dream of being in. Right in the refuge of the Goddess herself.

She was serving the only Legendary Rank being in the whole world, what better could be than that?

Any maid could be assigned to Lith as everyone was well trained and could do anything Lith would ask them to. If he wanted the head of a Supreme Rank, he could even get that by simply asking the servants.

But Lilith assigned Luna to him for many reasons. The first one being that Luna had been with Lilith for a long time and knew everything Lilith needed without even asking. She could thus be of good help to Lith.

Another major reason was that Luna was an Emperor Rank and also the head maid. Her being under Lith meant all the other servants were under him too.

Everyone loved Lith and were close to him. Lith too shared the same feelings and Lilith knew he had deep respect and gratitude for all the servants.

The two parties cared for each other so much that Lilith knew her son would have trouble asking the servants anything. She had seen him always be polite to them.

He says thank you and other polite stuff even for the smallest of things!

Although it wasn't a bad thing, Lilith knew Lith would definitely have trouble in future for asking anything to the servants and so Luna was there for him. Being so close to Lith, she would know what he wanted and could make the other servants act on it.

Lith's attitude was gentle and warm to the ones close to him and cold and reserved with everyone else. Lilith was well aware of it and did what a good mother would do.

In any case, after Qingyue was gone, Lilith looked back at the servants who were kneeling and had their heads bowed.

The vampire court wasn't a typical court. There were no ministers or people suggesting things to their ruler. Instead, the people in the court were simply on standby and did as they were told to do.

The words of the Queen were absolute and the people in the court wouldn't refute, suggest, add, or say anything regarding it. They would simply do as they had been asked to do.

Such an administrative method had its pros and cons and wasn't the best for everyone.

But since it was Lilith as the one giving commands, such type of administration was the best type for everyone. Why was it so? Well of course being Lilith was an omniscient being.

Lilith, looking at the servants below, asked, "What is the current situation of the society? How are they faring off?"

The servants, hearing that question, were surprised once again as it had been almost ten thousand years since their Madam last asked about the welfare of the Vampire society.

They thought that she didn't care about them anymore, but they sure were wrong.

They internally made an apology to their Madam for thinking in such a way.

Out of the 197 servants kneeling down, many wondered who would be the one to answer their Madam. It wouldn't be a problem if Lilith picked up anyone randomly and asked this question as everyone knew the answer to it.

But the problem was, Lilith didn't do it and the servants wondered who should speak.

But when in doubt, for such a situation, the servants still had a way out.

They all slightly turned their head to look towards the one and only calm and composed guy among them. One who would definitely be the best person to answer the Queen.

This person...

Who else could it be but the Seraphim Noman?

Ruben, Arbour, Kyonumarru, Lark, everyone was looking at him.

Noman, who was hoping that at least this time these people gathered some courage and stood up to address the Queen's question, was disappointed in them as they once again looked for him.

But keeping his disappointment aside, he stood up, bowed once again and said calmly to the Queen,

"There have been minor crimes in the lower society, but the higher ones are still self-reliant like before and are managing things properly."

"However..."

Noman's eyes became serious as he said that word. He looked Lilith straight in the eyes and said with a cold glint in his eyes:

"It seems there are some groups that are starting to underestimate Madam's power. They have been slandering and putting up derogatory remarks."

Gasp!

The servants all gasped as they heard that.

Something like that was happening and they didn't even know!? How!?

And who in the world had the audacity to do that??

Did the people forget that the Royal Servants exist and can wipe them out with just a mere click of their finger?

How dare they say anything about their Madam!

Not just Noman, the servants who were bowing all had serious faces and were exuding murderous and threatening aura from their bodies.

Lith, looking at Noman and then at the servants, was genuinely surprised to see this.

He wanted to ask Luna more about this and turned to look back, only to see that Luna's face was really cold and she too, like everyone else, was radiating a murderous aura.

Looking at her, Lith thought to himself,

'Damn..'

Chapter 558 What Are You Hiding, Noman?

Every Royal Servant, including Luna, were extremely unhappy with the news Noman had just said.

Lith was still very young and hadn't seen the world properly. He was thus unaware of things and didn't completely understand what Noman said.

His thought process was that his mother was a Queen and in all kingdoms, there were bound to be people who were unhappy and cursed the King/Queen. One can't make everyone happy and if one worked to do such a thing, even if they spent all their lives working for it, there was bound to be some or the other dissatisfied soul.

Also, giving attention to the ones that curse would mean stooping low to their level. Why do that and waste time?

Since Lith was young and hadn't seen this world much yet, he didn't know that what Noman had just said was sugar coating things to a very high degree.

Noman was well aware that his Prince was here in the court. He didn't want to address things that may result in the Prince being stressed.

Noman cared about Lith and he was someone who needed to be handled properly. Lith was still a small child in the eyes of all servants and they felt that it was their responsibility to look after him.

The servants had made a collective decision to not let even a speck of dust harm Lith and Noman naturally was following that. It was his instincts to protect the young and so, he sugar coated things.

As mentioned before, Lith was a child loved by all servants. What made them love him so much was obviously his attitude towards them and even Lith had no idea how much he meant to the servants.

Luna, as she saw Lith look at her with a confused face, immediately suppressed all the murderous things she was thinking about and doing a light cough, bowed and asked,

"Yes, Your Highness? How may I be of help?"

Even to Luna, Lith was a child who must be protected at all cost.

Whenever she saw Lith's face, only one thing went in her mind and that was:

'Smol. Must protect.'

If Lith knew that he was being treated like a baby by all servants, he, who has almost mastered the art of being shameless and not getting embarrassed, would immediately collapse and his progress would be fully ruined.

But of course, there was no way he would know.

Lith looked at Luna and was surprised watching her change her expressions so quickly.

"Why are you so angry? And why are they so angry?" Lith asked, pointing towards the servants.

Luna made an awkward smile and thought to herself, 'Your Highness, you'll be even angrier than them if you got to know what Noman meant by derogatory remarks.'

But shoving aside that thought, Luna answered in a low voice to not disturb the court, "We are all angry because how dare the people say something bad about Madam? She looks after them and this is what they respond with?"

As Lith heard that, he roughly understood that things were definitely what he was thinking. There were some dissatisfied souls who didn't like the rule of his mother and were cursing her.

Lith sighed thinking about it. No matter what, one definitely couldn't satisfy everyone.



But after thinking so, a proud feeling swelled up in Lith's heart as he saw how much all the servants cared about his mother. Just a small thing was enough to get them all angry.

His mother had definitely done a great job in getting such loyal people bound to her.

Lilith, feeling the anger from everyone in the room and understanding what Noman meant, places her hand on the armrest and leaned on it.

She then asked calmly, "Who are the ones involved?"

Noman bowed and answered everything to Lilith.

Apparently some groups from the Vampire, Werewolf, and Demon Continent had forgotten what power the Vampire Queen held. Now that the news of her coming back to the administration was out, the people from these places were saying some bad stuff about the Queen.

What those words were, Noman didn't say it. Those words weren't something that would ever come out of a Seraphim's mouth.

Lilith noticed that Noman was not saying some stuff. She moved from her overbearing posture into a more normal one.

She smiled and asked, "What are you hiding, Noman?"

Lilith was in work mode and was serious. But looking at her Seraphim butler who wasn't saying a few things which Lilith already knew, made her want to bully him a bit.

It had been a long time since she had last interacted properly with her servants and now that she was, it was only right for her to have a bit of fun.

Noman, who was already used to his Madam bullying him like this, bowed and said, "I humbly apologise for my incompetence, but those are things I wouldn't be able to say."

Lilith sighed and shook her head with a smile. It seems Noman had become immune to her bullying.

Lilith turned to look at Ruben, kneeling down in the front row and called him out.

"Ruben, explain what is happening."

Ruben got up, walked towards Noman and standing beside him, first bowed and paid his respect to his master.

He then looked Lilith in the eyes and said, "Madam, what Noman isn't saying is that—"

"Madam."

Noman interrupted Ruben mid sentence. Although it was very rude to do such a thing in the Queen's court, Noman took the risk. The reason being...

Noman bowed and said humbly, "There are things that, if said, might create problems to people in the court. It is best if we discuss this after the court session is over."

Lilith, instead of feeling offended or angry because Noman broke the rules and also interrupted the person that Lilith had specifically called to ask information from, smiled and felt happy.

She very well knew why Noman interrupted Ruben from speaking.

Noman was taking into consideration Lith's mind that may be affected if something that he shouldn't hear was said. All people in this court were high level beings and also people with lots of experience.

Lith was only just 22 years old. He was yet to know fully about the world. She was thus happy knowing her butlers were so caring towards her son and did things to protect him.

Lilith shook her hand lightly and leaned on the side again, resting her face on her hand. "You worry too much, Noman. He needs to go through these things or he won't grow."

Noman, still bowing, said, "If Madam says so." He didn't refute Lilith further as he got the final verdict from her. If she said it was okay, then it was okay.

Lilith then looked at Ruben and said, "Continue, Ruben."

Ruben nodded. He looked at Lilith and said in a neutral face with a calm expression,

"So basically, Madam, people called you a bitch."

"WHAT!?"

Chapter 559 Babies Shouldn't Stress

"WHAT!?"

Lith almost fell down from his chair as he heard that.

Not just him, all the other servants sucked in a cold breath of air as they heard that and gasped hard.

They wondered how did Ruben have the balls to say something like that, and to the Queen itself!

The most worried out of all people was definitely Arbour.

He was kneeling on the front row and was sweating buckets right now.

'Damn it, Ruben. If you have a death wish, why take us all with you? Does this guy not know who is in front of him!?'

Despite being a Supreme Rank, the strongest among all Royal Servants, Arbour was the one trembling in fear right now. The others were just too shocked and didn't really worry of dying from the Queen's wrath.

Noman, who was at Ruben's side, sighed and gave up on everything. No matter how many times he says anything to Ruben, he'll never understand and do his own thing.

Lith, for the first time in a while, had gotten a big shock as he heard what Ruben said. He didn't expect that he would say something like that to his mother.

Not only was Lith shocked, he was also starting to fall in a daze.

No child would be fine with having their mother cursed and not to mention in the current case, the bond Lith shared with Lilith went beyond and above than just mother and son.

As Lith was falling into a daze, a cold and murderous aura was starting to seep out of his body. His spiritual power was going haywire and he was losing his cool with each passing second.

Noman, feeling Lith's emotions, turned to look at him and sighed. As he had expected, the Prince was young and what he was afraid of was starting to become true.

He could now only turn to look at his Madam in hopes of having the Prince calm down.

Lilith had the completely opposite reaction than everyone else in the court. She wasn't angry or felt offended and was simply sitting calmly on her throne.

Ruben had stopped after saying his one line and was waiting for the Queen's order to continue further. Lilith hadn't given him permission yet.

And Lilith hadn't done so because she was busy watching Lith's reaction. She knew that he would be the one affected the most by that comment.

She was right. Lith, although falling into a daze, was still rational and didn't fall into his natural instincts to cause bloodshed. He had learnt from the past and was waiting for Ruben to speak further so he could take action.

Lith was looking at Ruben with murder in his eyes, as if Ruben was the culprit and would be killed anytime. But this anger wasn't directed towards him but the people who had made those comments about his mother.

Lilith, after watching Lith for a while, said with a smile, "babies shouldn't stress so much."

Snap!

As she snapped her finger, Lith's entire negative thoughts went down the drain and his thoughts became as calm as a still lake. His body felt relaxed and this feeling was similar to getting drugged before having a medical procedure done on oneself.

Lilith calling Lith baby so openly and in front of everyone had no effect on anyone.

No servant thought anything weird about that as they felt it was only natural Lilith would say that.

Lith was just twenty something, he was still a small child in front of everyone and in the heads of the servants, his image was like a toddler who had just begun walking. Except that this toddler looked like a handsome adult and was a genius and also someone with monstrous prowess.

Even though the image was so bizarre, what they were actually imagining and what went on in the heads of those immortals wasn't something a mortal brain could comprehend or imagine.

Lith, the toddler in question, felt relaxed and chilled.

It felt as if he was riding along the breeze above a river. He didn't have any thoughts and was lost in his own world.

Lilith, after taking care of Lith's mental state, turned to look at Ruben and asked him to continue.

Ruben then said the names of the people and what other things they were saying about Lilith.

The people were not just cursing Lilith, they also said that the new Queen of the Vampires was incompetent.

This one thing Ruben said, it made a vein pop on Lilith's head. She now became genuinely annoyed by the people.

It was one thing to say something about her, but slandering her daughter? This wouldn't be tolerated.

Although Lilith didn't bother with things if they weren't putting her children in some dangerous or life threatening situation, currently her daughter had just begun taking baby steps into the field of politics and administration.

Someone calling her incompetent and not appreciating the work she did was something Lilith wouldn't tolerate.

If it wasn't for that and someone said something bad about Lucy, Lilith wouldn't do anything. It wasn't worth it to waste time on idiots who barked like dogs all day and night.

There were countless people who cursed Lilith everyday or thought ill of her. Any mention of hers would make her notified about it.

But she ignored it all as it didn't matter. Lilith was happy in the place she was and it was useless to bother about such little things.

However, now it was different and she was not just annoyed, she was also slightly angry.

Lilith gestured for everyone to quiet down and closed her eyes.

She then extended her hands forward and like opening a zip, she moved her hand from left to right in a horizontal position.

A rift in Space formed and the servants had a look into the void.

In a split second later, around a hundred people appeared out of the rift and it was gone after everyone was here.

The servants were surprised to see so many people appear so suddenly in the court.

As for Lith, he was staring at an empty space in front of him, his mind was blank and he wasn't in his previous jolly state. The effect of the relaxing spell Lilith put on him was over and he should be recovering any moment now.

The almost hundred people that appeared, some seemed to be from the Demon race, some from the vampires, some from the werewolves and so on.

These people, who had been suddenly pulled away from their original places were extremely shocked and were about to panic as they arrived in some strange place, but Lilith sealed their ability to make any noise and had them stay still like a statue in their place.

Noman and Ruben, as they had a look at these people, couldn't help but raise their eyebrows in surprise. They both thought simultaneously:

'Madam is angry...'

#### Chapter 560 Ruben's Punishment

For the first time since its inception, the Vampire Royal Court had this many people in it.

For all this while, the throne room was as empty as it could be with little to no activities happening as Lilith didn't bother to act like a Queen.

But now, she did bother to do her job and this caused the place to become so lively.

The Royal Servants were staring at the almost hundred people their Queen had summoned, wondering what they had to do or the Queen would do.

At this moment, Lith's senses recovered and as he had a look around him, he became confused and wondered what was happening.

He turned to face his mother, only to feel a tap on his shoulder.

Lith looked back and it was Luna who had placed her hand on his shoulder.

As Luna had Lith's attention, she bent down and whispered in his ears,

"Your Highness, please remember, you're an observer. No matter what happens, you'll only watch and not cause any disturbance in the court."

Lilith had given instructions to Luna regarding Lith and she was following those.

Lith was supposed to be an observer and although he could disturb the court or chime in to say anything he wanted, it would be better if he didn't and just stayed like an observer.

Lilith wouldn't really mind if Lith did that but she had to teach Lith a few things now that she had gotten the opportunity.

Since Lith was a Prince, there would be a lot of times he would be called to various different courts. In each court session, there was tension and friction among the members.

There would also be times when Lith would feel annoyed or have a turmoil in his emotions or perhaps times when he would feel like killing everyone in the court.

However, acting on impulse as well as not retaining rationality or simply having various fluctuations in emotions was not a good thing. A great individual had their emotions in check and Lith had to learn it.

For instance, despite being called a bitch, Lilith felt little to nothing. Her emotions changed only when things had come down to her daughter, otherwise even if she was called more names or even had people curse her ancestors, she wouldn't give a damn.

Her children meant everything to her and she wouldn't tolerate things.

Of course, this didn't mean that Lilith would always be on the lookout for people cursing her children and kill them one by one.

There were various levels to her tolerance.

Taking the current example once again, Lucy was called incompetent and if it was said by someone at any other time, Lilith wouldn't have cared.

But Lucy was just starting to learn the ways of being a Queen. She was progressing little by little and someone slandering her like that was an insult to the hard work she did all this while.



Lilith thus had fluctuations in her emotions and became slightly angry.

But as for Lith, he wasn't able to tolerate anyone slandering his mother.

Lilith, although happy that her child loved her so much and was so angry about someone cursing her, she still felt he shouldn't have such drastic changes in his emotions.

There were a lot of dogs in the world who only barked and didn't bite. Their barks meant no more than a fart. Trying to shoo them away was simply wasting energy and time.

Lith had to learn these things was what Lilith was thinking.

By having him in court and instructing Luna to keep him quiet, Lilith was trying to make Lith be more calmer and observant.

Lith, being told to be quiet nodded his head and focused in front. But as he did so, the memories of just a bit back flowed in.

He knitted his brows and his anger was once again starting to swell up. However, having been through that once and now being told to be quiet, Lith's state was much better and different than before.

'So those are the people who said that?' He thought to himself as he looked at them.

He had a calm expression on the outside but from the inside, he was anything but calm.

Lith was planning the ways he would kill the people present in front, but being told that he was an observer and couldn't disturb the court was what making him stay seated and not do anything.

Lith was starting to become restless with each passing second as he looked at the people in front.

Lilith, sitting a bit away from Lith, how could she not feel what her son was going through? But of course, she didn't say anything to him as she was testing his patience.

Lilith diverted her attention away from Lith and looking at Ruben in front, asked, "Tell me, why are these people still alive?"

Lilith knew that anyone who cursed the Royal family wouldn't be alive to see the light of the new day's silver moon.\* So why were these people still alive? She wondered.

Ruben, bowing, answered, "I had no idea who was involved and the others were in the midst of investigating, but Madam had called us to the court and we had to halt the things we were doing. I apologise for my incapacibilities. Madam should punish me."

Lilith realized the reason. It seems that this thing had happened just recently, otherwise there was no way her servants wouldn't be playing football with the heads of the ones who had made such slander.

Lilith nodded her head lightly and said, "I'll let it slide this time because I was the one who called everyone. But of course, you can't go unpunished."

Lilith wasn't an unreasonable person. She was also only punishing Ruben because she knew if she didn't, Ruben would feel disheartened and would be depressed knowing he was incompetent.

He was a prideful demon, not being able to do things quickly even though it wasn't his fault was bound to make him doubt himself. Punishing him would make him steer off that topic and be back to normal.

Lilith turned towards Noman after talking about punishment and continued,

"Noman, you are to sing the holy songs and test some new purification spells that you are creating on Ruben. Show no mercy. You can stop once you're satisfied or if Ruben dies by any chance."

A long ensued in the entire court. Nobody felt what the Queen had said was funny, except of course, the Queen herself, Luna and Noman, who were internally laughing.

As for Ruben, he had his brows knitted and was internally cursing himself to not have done the job properly.

If he had done so, he wouldn't be tortured like this.

To others it may sound funny, but this thing was no joke.

Noman was an Emperor Rank Seraphim, his holy songs were literally a killer weapon and it would only be a miracle if Ruben survived this onslaught.

But of course, Noman wouldn't really sing to kill Ruben.

Or would he?

This was something even Ruben couldn't predict. Mind you, Ruben had always called himself to be Noman's best friend and he couldn't predict what his best friend would do.

But of course, that was from his side.

On Noman's side, he had always denied any claims of Ruben being his best friend.

As Lith heard the punishment and about the holy songs, it made him shudder, as he remembered his wife's torture.

Emilia literally had shown no mercy on him last time and he regretted teasing her. Although he did have a sexy time with her, listening to the holy songs from the mouth of a Seraphim itself was not a pleasant experience.

But of course, despite being tortured, his wife seemed too sexy when she took such a dominant role.

As he thought about that, not just his mind, but even his little brother was confused as to whether it should be limp in fear or roar by being turned on by remembering the sexy look that Emilia gave last time.

Lith shook his head and shoved those thoughts aside. Now was not the time to remember such things!

But of course, now that he did remember it, he thought to himself,

'I might really be a closeted maso like Lucy. Or maybe I just have a thing for dominant waifus. Hmm... The latter is definitely a big possibility. I don't think I am a maso.'

'Yeah, I am sure I am into tall, dominant, and ladies with a big butt.'

'Definitely.'

'Yes, me no maso.'

And so...

Thinking of such things, the Vampire Prince successfully patched his anger issues and sat calmly in the one of the world's highest level courts.