

Vampire 901

Chapter 901 Can't Even Make Tea

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis were unfazed by this situation. If they wanted to, they could easily take Dennis away, it was not a big deal.

But doing so would have them miss out on a certain adventure which Dennis had just triggered.

This trio, although belonging to the highest order in the world, was much different than the average young master of a big clan.

They believed in gaining experience from every little thing and learning. They were well aware of how boring it would get once they were older and hence they tried to do things on their own as much as possible.

Miwa was an ordinary mountain town girl who could not fathom the sophisticated thoughts of her noble friends.

What seemed like a perilous situation to her was just another random adventure for the three.

There was a lot she was yet to learn, but simply by being around these guys and basking in their calm and unfazed auras, Miwa's panic vanished.

Lith looked at the old man and said, "Understandable. We all will take on your challenge together then."

Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis shot Lith a surprised look while the old man stroked his beard and laughed.

"Ho ho, all are going to cook? Very well. I sure do hope at least one of you beats my noodles."

The ropes around Dennis loosened up and stretching as if he had not just been taken as hostage, Dennis said softly, "Should we run, Your Highness."

Smack!

"Owf. Ralph why'd you—"

Smack!

"Owf! Your Highness you too—"

SMACK!

"OWW! WHAT THE FUCK!?"

Dennis got smacked in the head one by one by Ralph, Lith, and Miwa respectively.

"You already got shamed so much and now you're thinking of running? Have some pride." Ralph said calmly.

Dennis rubbed his head and squinting his eyes, said to Ralph, "Bozo, aren't you a Lust demon? Is it not blasphemous for you to teach me about pride?"

Ralph ignored Dennis because indulging more in a conversation with him was as good as hitting one's head on a wall.

Lith added to Ralph's comment by saying, "Didn't that old man hit you? You should pay it back before leaving."

"Oh... Right, right, he did hit me!" Dennis answered.

Dennis forgot about the hits because he internally knew he deserved them for being so stupid. But with his own Prince telling him that, his opinion changed immediately.

Dennis then turned to Miwa, who was whistling and looking around, and said with knitted brows, "How did your short hands even reach my hand?"

"Huuuuh?" Miwa's calm façade broke as annoyance and anger took over her again. She could tolerate anything but not a slander over her height!

Miwa was an average height Human lady alright? There was nothing wrong with her and nobody had the right to say otherwise!

Before Dennis and Miwa could indulge in a banter, the old man cleared his throat and said,

"Ahem, before you begin with the cooking, you should know what you're competing against. Here, have a taste of my authentic cooking."

In front of the four appeared tables and chairs, on the chair was a fresh and hot bowl of ramen along with some fried chicken, veggies and a bowl of miso soup.

This was a typical Beast Kingdom's lunch set, or what Lith liked to call a Japanese lunch set.

Lith, who has had this food many times made freshly by his home cooks, felt it may not be as good as them and decided to give it a go.

Right as Lith slurped the first few strands of noodles, surprised flashed in his eyes.

"Wooooaaahh... Dis Iz Guffdd!" Miwa, while aggressively chewing on the noodles, exclaimed.

Being a small town girl she didn't have access to world class cuisines like this one. It was her first time trying it and she was absolutely impressed.

Meanwhile Ralph and Dennis had a similar surprised reaction. The ramen was too good for them to not feel in such a way.

Ralph, who didn't like anything besides sweet, actually felt this savory and salty food was amazing while Dennis who was having it for the second time felt he just couldn't get enough of it.

It was only Lith who thought, 'Damn... This cooking is on the level of Miguel and Juan...'

This may sound good, but it was really bad news for them all.

Miguel and Juan were like the pinnacle of cooks. There was nobody who Lith found better than them and this was what made them so special.

Right when Lith had those thoughts, he stumbled across a true master who could challenge those two guys.

Lith, at this point realized he and his friends were fucked if they competed in the cooking challenge.

A frown formed on his face but except him, the rest showed an ecstatic look on their faces as they had their noodles.

A minute later when the rest had finished the ramen and turned to look at Lith, they saw the frown on his face and wondered what was up.

As Lith had the attention of the rest, he got out of his stupor and said, "Emergency meeting!"

Ralph, Dennis, and Miwa gathered around Lith and formed a circle.

Lith slowly said to the three, "Alright, I have some good news and some bad news."

The three wondered how Lith got news for them out of nowhere, but nudged him anyway to speak about it.

"Good news first, Your Highness."

Smack!

Smack!

"The fuck!?" Dennis looked at Ralph and then down at Miwa. "What is wrong with you guys?"

"You ask the bad news first, don't you know?" Miwa said, as a matter of fact.

Ralph nodded in agreement and made Dennis look at him hatefully.

"Curse you two!"

"Alright, since you asked the good news, it's that this old man is really talented and his cooking is on par with the chefs of my clan." Lith said.

The three wondered how this was supposed to be good news, only until...

"...and as for the bad news, my clan's cooks are the best in the world."

'... ㄷ?ㄷ'

'... ?'

'What!?'

Miwa and Dennis couldn't process the statement from Lith and the smart one who could, became stressed about their current predicament.

Lith looked at the two idiots and knowing full well they didn't understand anything, elaborated, "The old man is too skilled is what I'm trying to say. I can't cook like him and neither can any of you. We are doomed."

Dennis froze hearing that. "W-W-What!?"

Miwa, who was slightly offended by Lith's comment, was about to bash him for it, but then realized what he said wasn't wrong, hence kept her mouth shut and tried to ignore this topic.

Ralph, trying to find some hope in this situation, asked, "Is there no way?"

Lith thought about it and said, "I mean... We can always kill this guy and pretend nothing happened..."

The comment didn't bring out any emotion from any of the three, rather incited a thought process within themselves.

Dennis, after a bit, said, "That'll just make us losers."

Ralph and Miwa nodded their heads.

"Tru..." Lith agreed as well. "It's decided then. We'll hit that old man with the tastiest ramen of his life."

The three nodded their heads in agreement. They were fired up and ready to go!

"Uhh... wait... I haven't cooked anything beyond instant ramen in my life..." Miwa, who got her adrenaline shot down, pointed out.

Dennis's expression turned grave hearing that. "I'm even worse. I never even made tea..."

"Wait, really? Didn't you make tea in school?" Ralph asked, surprised.

Dennis shook his head. "It was always His Highness in the first year and then you in later years."

"Shit." Ralph exclaimed.

"Major shit." Lith exclaimed as well.

"Damn... Doesn't even know how to boil water... Now that's something new..." Miwa showed her best disappointed look she could muster up.

"Anyway, nothing to worry, I'll handle this." Lith said and then turned to look at the old man.

The three did a thumbs up and pushed Lith to go talk to the old fart.

Donning a calm persona, Lith said to the old man, "The boss here wants ramen that can outdo his ones, right?"

The old man nodded. "Correct."

"Alright. Does it matter if I call someone else and have them make it?" Lith asked straightforwardly.

"Absolutely not." The old man answered in a straightforward manner as well.

"Sucks. Anyway, me and my friends are amateurs and don't have any experience in cooking. You are just wasting your time and ours as well. How about we settle—"

"No." The old man said it straight. He turned around and while walking away, waved at Lith and said, "If you wish to, you kids can leave. This is anyway not something of your caliber. Oh yes and I've removed the spell, you're free, child. Make sure to carry enough money next time."

"...what?"

"..."

"..."

"What just happened..."

Everyone was surprised by this sudden development and also shocked with how things turned in their favour.

However, after the initial shock, something clicked them all and they thought,

'This sly old fox...'

Chapter 902 Fuck You, Old Man.

As the realization hit everybody, Dennis clicked his tongue and said, "Fuck you, old man. We'll make better ramen than yours."

The old man's lips curved up in a sly grin. What he wanted to achieve had been achieved.

The old man just hit these people's ego with those comments. Even though it was a 50/50 chance, he took it and made them feel worthless for a split second.

He made the four understand that they weren't shit and that he was disappointed in himself by keeping his hopes high, thinking that these kids may cook better.

It was all for naught and he should just call it a day, was what he conveyed.

Despite knowing what the old man was doing, Lith and the rest went with his tactics.

Part of the reason was their pride. They were from extremely revered clans and not being able to do such a small mission would make everybody look down on them and bring shame.

From academy to this point, there was not a single thing they weren't capable of doing. They definitely didn't want to break their success streak with this stupid mission.

They knew their parents would not scold them for it even if they were to know, but these guys wanted to keep their heads high, at all times.

Miwa, although not a noble, had a similar case. She had not failed in anything yet and with how her training was, she didn't want to lose out today.

Now, since the four wanted to do this, the problem they faced was...

None of them knew how to cook, much less cook ramen.

Lith knew some basics but that was that. They were just basics.

They all felt a headache with this, but were fired up to kick this old man's ass.

The old man turned around and asked with a smile, "When will you be starting?"

Lith stepped up at this point and asked back, "There's no time limit, is there? You simply want better food than yours, yes?"

The old man nodded slightly. "That's correct. But this old master's days are numbered, so whatever you do, don't make this old master wait too long."

Lith nodded. "Understandable. We do not know how to cook, we'll come back soon after learning and give you something even better than what you make."

The old man clasped his hands behind his back and said, "I shall be waiting then."

Lith nodded and with the rest, left the area.

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith teleported in the outer ring of the castle with the rest.

Miwa immediately shivered upon noticing this environment while Dennis and Ralph were slightly surprised.

'The Royal Castle!' Dennis thought.

'The Royal Castle.' Ralph thought.

It was a great honour to be invited to the Vampire Royal Castle and it was a really big thing in the world.

There had been only a select few who had ever had the chance to come in here and all of them were mostly the Vampire Nobles.

Other than them, it was said that just the Elven Queen, the Demon Queen, and the Dragon Empress Mayzin were able to enter this castle.

No other Supreme Ranks were ever invited and that said a lot.

Even though Dennis had visited this place once, it still made him really happy and amazed by seeing this place again.

Ralph was coming here for the first time and despite having heard tales about how luxurious and grand it was, by looking at the castle himself, he realized those comments were severely understated.

The Royal Castle was really mighty and grand. It lacked just a bit of luxury, but that brought about another unique charm to it as everything was gothic themed with shades of red, black, and gray.

As for Miwa, since she wasn't a person suited for night or darkness like Dennis and Ralph, she was feeling really uncomfortable in this place.

It seemed really scary and something straight out of a horror movie.

Even the grass here was black!

While the three basked in the castle's landscape, two Royal Servants arrived at the scene, holding two trays.

One servant held blood and orange juice in one tray and hot towels in the other while the second servant had pastries on one tray and hot food on the other.

"Don't be shy, help yourselves." Lith said to the three.

"Damn..." Dennis exclaimed, looking at the blood filled glass. He could feel the sweet aroma coming from it even from a distance!

Ralph felt tempted by the sweet pastries as well while Miwa, who was feeling really cold here, was really relieved to see the hot towels and the hot food.

Everything was tailor made for these guys. It was as if the servants knew the preferences of them.

The servants actually did. They all always kept a close eye on their Prince and it was only natural for them to know about Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis.

Miwa did not know anything about Lith, but judging from the castle and the servants, she could tell that he was really very wealthy!

Like super ultra wealthy, damn!

The food being served alone was worth more than what Miwa could even make in a year. She was well aware about it.

However, despite knowing the wealth gap, she didn't hesitate and took a hot towel and warmed her face and hands.

Miwa was not like the typical girl, who would feel really awkward by being in such situations. She was quite comfortable with whatever she had and knew that there were both rich and poor people.

Rich people showed hospitality by serving rich stuff while poor people showed hospitality by serving whatever good things they could.

At the end, what mattered was good will and Miwa could feel it from the person she was around.

Lith was not trying to put anybody down. He was simply looking out for his friends and being hospitable.

Part of the reason was his attitude itself that made Miwa not feel awkward.

"Thank you for your hospitality, Your Highness." Dennis said and helped himself with a blood glass.

"Thank you—"

"Don't mention it. It's only natural for me to do this." Lith said and got himself a cup of hot tea from the hot food tray.

Lith then turned to the Royal Servant, a tall whitish-blond hair guy that seemed like a model, and said, "Sergei, tell Miguel and Juan that I want to see them. I'll be there in the Chrysanthemum courtyard."

The servant nodded his head and placed one tray on his forearm while the other on his palm. Next, he formed a green magic circle in mid air and out appeared two fluffy birds with thin limbs and small wings.

Sergei put the trays on these birds and bowing, said, "Please excuse me, Your Highness," then left.

"Damn..." Miwa commented. Summoning a few birds just for holding trays? Now this was another level of lavishness!

Ralph and Dennis felt impressed too, but didn't say it out loud because of noble etiquette.

Lith was slightly impressed by this too. He was looking at this for the first time as well. He wouldn't lie, even he did not know the depths of luxury his own house possessed.

In any case, Lith walked inside and passing through many hallways that amazed the trio beside him further, they reached a courtyard full of Chrysanthemum.

There were magic circles around this courtyard and it was one of the few places having no darkness.

The ceiling had a sun and it was a warm temperature, fit for the growth of the flowers.

The uneasy, uncomfortable, and chilly feeling was gone and Miwa finally felt better.

The four walked into a pavilion in the middle of the courtyard and sat around a round table.

The cute birds placed the trays on the table and vanished while the other servant stood at the side, on standby for any instructions Lith may have for him.

While being seated, Lith looked at his three friends and said with a smirk, "You guys wanna see something cool?"

The three looked at him with a curious look, wondering what more cool thing could he possibly show?

The whole castle, the whole servant experience, the whole ambience... It was extremely cool as is. What more was there?

Having the three's attention, Lith pointed at the table, over at the magic circle in front and said, "Tea."

He then tapped on it, sneakily injecting some spiritual power of his, and there appeared a teacup full of hot tea magically in front.

"Woaaahhhh!" Dennis exclaimed.

"Waaaooo!" Miwa exclaimed as well.

"Damn." Ralph said softly.

This thing was so damn cool!

Lith laughed as he saw their reactions and remembered that day when he had first been amazed as well by such a cool thing.

He had forgotten it over time and got numb to it, but with these guys here, the nostalgia was back.

"Go ahead, get whatever you want from there." Lith said.

"Whatever?" Miwa asked.

Lith nodded. "Whatever."

Hearing that, Dennis and Miwa both looked at each other, a shiny glint forming in their eyes.

Ralph, noticing this, did a light cough and said, "Manners. This is the Royal Clan."

The glint in Dennis's eyes dimmed down as he heard that while Miwa was left confused.

She looked at Ralph and leaning towards him, whispered, "Royal Clan? Which one?"

Chapter 903 Authentic Greeting

To Miwa's question, Ralph whispered back softly, "The Vampire Royal Clan."

"Vampire?" Miwa did not understand.

Ralph's eyebrow twitched and knowing this idiot lived under a rock, he replied, "If you do anything stupid here, you'll be executed. And no, Lith won't be able to save you."

"Yo, what!?" Miwa whispered back in shock.

Ralph got back to his position and didn't say anything else while Miwa nudged his sides and asked him to elaborate.

What the hell did he mean executed? Like killed? Death? Die? Like for reals for reals? Damn!

And even Lith won't be able to save her? Like seriously? Now this was something that Miwa didn't know.

Just sort of place was this? Miwa wondered.

The shocked face of Miwa's along with the dimming playfulness in her eyes made Lith chuckle.

"Don't worry. Have whatever you want, no one's going to kill you."

"You are not planning to get me executed, are you?" Miwa asked in a skeptical tone.

Lith chuckled again and said, "I—"

"He's not, my dear." A sweet, gentle voice interrupted Lith's statement and startled Lith, Ralph, and Dennis.

"That's such a sweet voice, damn. Who is it?" Curious, Miwa turned around to look at the source, only to freeze on the spot.

'SO BEAUTIFUL!'

Ralph and Dennis got up from their seats and bowed while placing their palms on their chests.

"Greetings from the Dracula Clan, Your Majesty."

"Greetings from the Lust Clan, Your Majesty The Vampire Queen."

The two nobles got into their formal selves while Miwa, who could read the room, bowed as well and said, "Greetings from the Kanzeki Family, Your Majesty The Vampire Queen."

At this point, Miwa fully realized where she was and what Lith's Clan was.

There were rumours all around the world, spread deep into even the smallest of villages that, an extremely beautiful woman with lush silver-hair and gem-like ethereal amethyst purple eyes was the Queen of all Vampires.

She was so beautiful that nobody could even picture her face. Heck, even picturing it was blasphemy as one may tarnish her real beauty, she was that striking.

All the rumours that Miwa had heard, she had thought at that time that people were faking it, but looking at her with her very own eyes, she could only say one thing:

All the rumours had completely understated the Vampire Queen's looks!

The only words that could describe this lady were no words because saying anything would always be an understatement. That's how stunning she was!

While bush was internally busy fangirling and Ralph and Dennis were busy bowing, Lith looked at his mother and asked with hand signs, 'Why are you here?'

Lilith winked at Lith and didn't answer him.

She looked at the three kids in front and said, "Greetings, Dennis. Greetings, Ralph. And Greetings, Miwa."

'SHE KNOWS MY NAME AND TOOK IT!' Miwa almost passed out from happiness by hearing her name be called.

"Sit down, you three." Lilith instructed and went to sit beside Lith.

Lith still didn't understand why his mother was here and wondered what made her cross over to the outer ring.

Meanwhile, after being seated, Ralph and Dennis were feeling tense in front of such a powerhouse while Miwa was fidgeting and trying not to sneak a peek at Lilith every two seconds.

Lilith could very well notice the fidgeting Miwa and said with a smile, "You don't have to sneak a glance, Miwa. You can look at aunty."

'A-A-AUNTY!?' Ralph, Dennis, and Miwa... All three were shook to the core hearing that. They never expected such an informal salutation from the Vampire Queen!

Lilith then turned to Ralph and asked, "How's your mom, Ralph? And you Dennis, what about yours?"

Ralph, despite feeling tense, answered, "Mother is doing well, Your Majes—"

"Just call me aunt when in private." Lilith shook her hand and said.

Ralph felt further tensed up, not used to breaking his formal etiquette. But he still tried his best to act upon the commands of the Vampire Queen and said with a slight bow, "Mother is well, aunty."

"Good to know." Lilith replied in a warm tone. "Send her my greetings."

Ralph nodded and kept quiet.

Dennis then chimed in and said, "My mother is well too, Your Majesty."

Lilith smiled and said, "You can call me aunty too, Dennis."

Dennis put out an awkward smile and asked, "Is that a command, Your Majesty?"

Lilith chuckled softly and shook her head. "No. You have a choice in this."

Dennis sighed in relief. He bowed and said, "Then I shall continue on with Your Majesty, thank you."

Unlike Dennis, Ralph was not given a choice in this because being called Your Majesty everytime wasn't right. Lucifer was his Queen and not Lilith, and also, he was her son's really good friend, so Lilith preferred if he said that.

As for Dennis, it would be very awkward for him to call Lilith aunty, so Lilith gave him a choice and didn't force it.

Meanwhile, Lith, who was feeling the room become really awkward and tense with his mother's arrival, decided to get up and hold his mother's hand.

"Something important came up, excuse us, you three." Lith said and dragged Lilith away.

Lilith giggled hearing that and knew her son's patience finally broke loose. She was expecting this and didn't mind him dragging her away.

After reaching a secluded corner, Lith placed his mother against a wall and asked, "Seriously, why are you here, mom?"

Lilith smiled and placing her hand on Lith's shoulders, asked, "Is this how you say, I'm home, and greet your mama, baby?"

Lith rolled his eyes and said, "Mom—"

Lilith pulled Lith in her embrace and looking into his eyes, said, "The greeting starts with I and not mom."

Lith sighed. 'This stubborn old lady of mine...'

Sometimes his mother's love was a bit too much and didn't help Lith get things done. In any case, he didn't hate it, because why would he? It was not bad at all.

Lith looked at Lilith right in the eyes and smiling, said, "I'm home, mom."

Lilith smiled back. "Words alone won't do. You've been a bad boy with your irresponsible greetings today. Mama wants a proper, authentic greeting, both from my son Lith and my husband Lith in one go."

Lith raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Really? Right now? We are in the middle of—"

"Do your greetings, baby. Otherwise you're not going back and mama's not going to answer any of your questions." Lilith said with a smirk, trying to act like a strict mother.

Lith sighed once again. Honestly, he didn't hate this, but this was not the right place or time for it.

However, given how stubborn his mother was, Lith couldn't do anything about it and just go with the flow.

"Fine, if you want the authentic one, here it goes." Lith said with all seriousness and made Lilith smile widely in happiness.

Instead of saying anything further, Lith went ahead and took Lilith's soft lips into his mouth, kissing her passionately.

He raised one of her legs up and simultaneously unzipped his pants and took his big shaft out.

Lith then lifted Lilith's dress up and pulled her panties to the side, having his fingers graze past the velvety folds.

Positioning his shaft right at the entrance of his mother's warm canals, Lith broke the kiss and looked at her intimately.

Shoving his cock deep inside his mother's tight cunt in one go, Lith said, "I'm home, mom."

"Ahh~... Welcome back, baby." Lilith moaned and went for another kiss as her insides got stretched by her son's big stick.

This was what the authentic greeting of theirs was. Whenever Lith came back from anywhere after a few hours, days, or even years... He was supposed to say his greetings, which was 'I'm back'.

However, that was the normal one and not the authentic one.

The authentic one was a small ritual Lith had to do whenever he came back after a long time. This had many meanings to it, but the most important was that it made Lilith and Lith both feel an extremely close bond between each other.

Hence, it was usually reserved and not done often, but today was an exception because Lilith really seemed to be wanting to get it done, which Lith had no idea as to why.

In any case, as he had mentioned before, he didn't hate it, because why would he? It was the best thing to happen to anybody and Lith was not an ungrateful bitch to reject it.

Lith rammed his shaft deep inside Lilith's pussy and keeping it there, broke the kiss and asked, "So... Can you answer my questions now, mom?"

Lilith chuckled at this and rubbing her nose on Lith's, said, "Can a mama not come and see his baby's friends? Is it wrong to greet them?"

Lith rolled his eyes at this. "Seriously?"

Lilith giggled. "Of course! And I also wanted to see how awkward you'll feel."

"So that was the real reason, huh?" Lith squinted his eyes and said.

"Oops, you caught mama, hehe~" Lilith stuck out her tongue and made a cute 'oops' face.

Lith felt annoyed and thought, 'Seriously, it was all for this? No... That's definitely not the only reason. I have a feeling that...'

Chapter 904 Asking Juan and Miguel For Training

Lith stared at Lilith while not moving, demanding a proper answer to his questions.

Lilith finally gave in and said with a chuckle, "Mama wanted to see if that new girl is your new love interest or not. And also to just get to know your friends."

Lith smiled and shook his head. He began moving his hips once again, pushing his shaft deep inside the warm abs tight canals and said, "You could've simply asked me, mom. Anyway, your authority is too much. They'll feel a bit awkward, so it's better if you change your ways of meeting them."

Lith wasn't against the idea of his mother meeting his friends. He simply wanted her to do it in a better way so that nobody felt uncomfortable. That was all he was stating.

Lilith nodded her head and placing her hands on Lith's shoulders, kissed his lips and said, "Noted. Anything else?"

Lith shook his head. "Nothing. Let's go back then."

Lilith smiled and responded, "Finish with the quickie first."

Lith, showing a surprised look, said, "Wasn't it supposed to be a greeting? When did we agree on a quickie?"

Lilith chuckled and asked, "So you don't want to have it?"

Lith rolled his eyes. "I never said that."

The two knew each other really well and also what the other person wanted. Fulfilling each other's needs, they walked back into the courtyard after a solid twenty minutes.

Ralph, Dennis, and Miwa, who were in the midst of admiring the whole castle, had their attention diverted back to the mother-son pair.

As the two walked towards the round table, Miwa was greatly shocked to see the huge similarities between Lith and his mother.

The two looked so much like each other that it was astonishing. Also, not to mention...

'SO DAMN TALL!' Miwa exclaimed internally.

Lith was already tall as is, but with Lilith being further taller, it broke all records within Miwa's mind, who had barely seen people above six feet in height.

The average of the Human Continent was five feet and six inches for men and five feet and two inches for women.

Miwa was considered above average as she was 5'3, but wasn't tall whatsoever.

This new world full of giants was really a shocker for the mountain town girl.

Lith and Lilith got seated once again and with a smile on her face, Lilith asked, "So, what are you guys planning?"

At present, Lilith was not being a Queen, but a mother who was interested in knowing her son's friends. That's about it.

The three hesitated to speak, but Dennis cleared his throat to grab everyone's attention and said, "We need to train our cooking skills and are here to discuss that, I believe, Your Majesty."

"Oh, I see. And how are you guys planning to improve your cooking?" Lilith asked further, interested in this topic.

Just like that, Lilith asked many questions and with time, the three got comfortable answering them all.

Not just Dennis and Ralph, even Miwa answered a few questions.

Lilith eventually left the place after she got to know everything there was to these three kids and eased up their tense nerves.

Even though Lilith was gentle and polite, it didn't mean she wasn't an absolute authority.

Nobody in the room could feel her aura, but they just internally knew she was really dangerous and should not be messed with.

Even Miwa, who was immune to people's powerful aura, could feel this.

After she was gone, the tense atmosphere was lifted off and everyone relaxed.

They didn't say anything about them having their tension relieved, but Lith could feel it from their faces and chuckled internally.

A minute later, Miguel and Juan arrived at the scene.

One was fat and short while the other was slim and tall, an overpowered chef duo if one were to say.

"You called, Your Highness?" The fat Juan asked after bowing.

Lith nodded. "Juan, Miguel, there's something important I need to ask you guys."

The two stood erect like spears and thumped their chests.

"Ask anything, Your Highness. Your wish is your command!" The two shouted.

Lith smiled and nodded while Miwa, the not-so-used-to luxury girl thought, 'There are even people willing to do anything for him, damn...'

This was not the first thought she had about these things. She had been amused consistently and paying attention to every little detail.

Lith, having no clue about Miwa's thoughts, ignored her and said to the cooks, "Me and my friends here want to become master chefs. Can you help us achieve it?"

Surprise flashed over the two's faces and they then turned sad. Having a drop of tear threaten to leak out, Juan asked emotionally, "Your Highness... Do you perhaps not like the food we cook?"

"Your Highness, if there is anything bothering you, please tell us! We will do our best to improve and serve you in the best possible way!" Miguel added.

Juan nodded his head aggressively. "Indeed! Indeed! What does His Highness not like? Did the food have less salt? Maybe it lacked richness? Should we add even better butter into the pastries? Does His Highness fancy Human blo—"

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" Lith shook his hand and said to the two, not wanting for them to continue their blabbering.

Miwa was here, talking Human blood may tick her off and have her feel uncomfortable. Even though Dennis had a glass of blood right in front of Miwa, it was not known to her whose blood it was.

In any case, these two were too emotional for their own good and had to be stopped.

"You two don't have any issue, so stop feeling low. We—me and my friends—are interested in becoming talented chefs and want to learn how to cook. Also, it would be best if you could help us become that in the shortest time possible since there's an urgent quest awaiting us." Lith elaborated in a slight hurried tone.

"Eh?" Miguel was surprised. "His Highness wants to cook?"

Lith nodded. "That's right. Can you help then?"

Right as Lith asked that, the two servants went into some deep thinking, as if they were ancient philosophers.

Lith had no idea what they were thinking while Dennis and Miwa were anticipating their response with curious eyes and Ralph had a neutral look, completely unbothered.

A few seconds of thinking later, Juan said, "Your Highness, it will take a few years... Are you sure you want to waste your time in this?"

Lith chuckled. "It's not wastage of time if it's an essential skill we are learning. After all, no matter what, cooking is a basic survival skill everyone should know of. Ain't that right, boys?"

The three, including Miwa, nodded their heads.

Miwa was one of the boys now and although she had mentioned that she didn't want to be referred cumulatively together with stupid Dennis and Ralph, Lith's consistent calling made her get used to it.

Juan and Miguel showed a surprised look once again.

"Your Highness, as far as we know, you can cook normal foods. That's pretty much what you would need." Miguel emphasized.

Cooking was a skill that would take many decades to master. Anyone could become a good chef, but not everybody could become a master.

Lith looked at the two with serious eyes. "It doesn't matter how long—"

"Wait, wait. It does!" Miwa exclaimed. "I can't be away from home for more than a few days."

Everyone turned to look at her, making her feel slightly nervous.

However, the nervousness was just there for a split second. Miwa had a look of firmness, indicating that she really wouldn't participate in things if they took too long.

"Why though? Don't you have anyone else to take care of your brother?" Dennis asked.

Even though he was a noble he wasn't tone deaf to most things and asked a genuine question. He was stating: "Why? Aren't there any family members at your place to take care of your brother?"

If there was an average tone deaf noble here, they would mean: "Why? Are there no servants to take care of your brother?"

Nobles didn't understand the average person of the world, but surprisingly, Dennis and Ralph... They were well aware of everything.

This was what stood them apart and was a reason why they were called heirs of Emperor Rank Clans.

Miwa shook her head at Dennis's question. "There's only me."

Lith sighed and said, "Miwa, didn't I say everything will be taken care of? Why are you so worried?"

Miwa tilted her head in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't I say you just need to focus on yourself and forget about everything else when we last met?" Lith replied.

"Uhh... You were actually serious about it?" Miwa asked back.

"Damn..." Lith was surprised. "Did you think I wasn't?"

"No?" Miwa said. "I thought you were joking to—"

Lith shook his hand and stopped Miwa from speaking further. "I wasn't. Don't worry about your brother or even your guardian. You focus on training and developing yourself, everything else will be taken care of."

Miwa was taken aback by such serious statements and was left speechless.

Ralph and Dennis didn't have any change in their expressions. If they were in Lith's shoes and saw Miwa's condition, they would offer her the same thing since she was their good friend.

It's not like their family or clan couldn't afford having a person raise their cultivation.

While Miwa was in a state of befuddlement, Lith turned to Juan and Miguel and said, "As I said, it doesn't matter. Can you make us master chefs?"

Miguel and Juan nodded their heads. "If His Highness wishes, we can begin training anytime."

Lith stood up hearing that and the rest did as well in response.

"Alright, let's start with the training from this very instance."

"Yo, we seriously are going to become master chefs?" Dennis asked in surprise.

"We are." Lith replied.

He turned to the shining sun in the ceiling and said with absolute confidence:

"We'll become the greatest chefs on this planet."

Chapter 905 First Cooking Challenge

[The Fifth Volume: World War]

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Under the crimson moonlight sat the silver-haired beauty Lilith, sipping on tea elegantly.

Her eyes were closed, but after a few moments, opened up with a serene glint to them.

Lilith stared at the tea in her hand and had the corner of her lips curved up.

Slightly swirling the tea, Lilith said softly, "Greatest on the planet? Fufufu... That's not happening..."

Lilith paused and took a sip of tea.

She put the teacup down and staring in the direction of Lith, placed her chin on her hand and continued with a warm smile,

"...For he'll be the greatest in the universe."

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Elven Continent.

In a farm lay vast fields of various crops, ready to harvest.

Potatoes, sweet potatoes, spicy potatoes, bitter potatoes, sour potatoes, umami potatoes, sweet chillies, orange chillies... All sorts of odd and diverse vegetables, spices, and fruits were present in this place.

In the middle of these fields stood six people.

Two of these six were in a butler outfit, uniformed neatly, them being none other than Juan and Miguel.

Two more from the group wore elegant suits, them being none other than Ralph and Dennis, with Ralph wearing a white suit with hints of pink accents to it, matching with his hair color while Dennis wore black with red accents.

The girl of the group, Miwa, had a complete change of attire. Long brown boots clad her short legs, staying just a few inches below her knees. A white skirt was coupled with a brown top and a white hat, matching the girl's skin tone and hair.

For the first time, the hardcore training maniac was dressed in a prim-proper fashion, getting as far as to have her short hair smoothened and styled properly.

The reason for her change in appearance was the tall silver-haired guy standing beside her, clad in brown boots, black slacks, brown shirt, and a black vest.

It took less than ten seconds to change Miwa's appearance because the maids in the castle were highly skilled.

Lith made use of it and got himself dressed as well. There was nothing wrong and he was just using his Princely perks.

While Lith and Miwa looked like proper adventurers, Ralph and Dennis seemed like slave traders with their outfits.

Lith wanted to tease them about it, but dropped the idea once he saw Juan and Miguel start explaining the basics.

Juan walked towards a purple plant emitting a bad stench. He held the white flower of it in his hand and,

"HORRR KURRR RUUURRR!"

The flower made some loud demonic sounds, as if it was alive.

"This is the Sepiola of the Sixty-Sixth Star Syndrome species. Long name, I know. But these plants have some really great seeds that once crushed can provide..."

Juan began with his explanation on seeds and their uses in cooking.

He went into great depths on the flavor profile of the seeds.

Surprisingly or unsurprisingly, none of the four had any problems absorbing this knowledge. However, that didn't mean they weren't bored.

The lessons had already started and they were finding it a bit uninteresting to learn about something they could simply cramp in one night from a big book.

Despite being bored, they paid attention out of respect for their new masters.

While Juan was explaining, Miguel was at a distance, on a phone call, sounding a bit nervous.

"Yes... Yes, that can be done... Huh?" Miguel sounded shocked by the end.

"A-A-Are you sure, chief? I advise against—ok, ok..."

"...Orders from above!?"

"...I—Chief... Prince may do well but... What? If they die, they die!? But they're children... Ok, Ok... I'll inform Juan and start with it right away..."

Beep!

Miguel hung up and had a nervous sweat trickle down his back. He turned to look at the four kids listening attentively to Juan and sighed.

"Sorry, Your Highness. Sorry, you three... Orders from above, can't do anything about it..."

Saying so, Miguel walked towards them and excused Juan and himself for a second to have a brief meeting.

Lith and the rest gathered around and began discussing things regarding this training while they were gone.

Miwa made an annoyed face and shadowboxing, said, "This is so boring... I thought we'll go light up some flames and then woosh, foosh, badamdududoosh some food!"

Dennis yawned and replied, "Tru... I thought this would be fun, but it's as boring as it could get."

Ralph, looking at the big field, said, "Theory boosts our practical skills."

Not a word was wasted and he said things straight to the point.

Lith nodded. "That's right. You gotta endure this. I'm sure you and Miwa don't even know a single plant here. You two better learn."

"Hey! I'm not like this meat-headed fool." Miwa felt offended. "I actually knew about that purple plant, just didn't know the name."

Dennis smiled and shook his head. "Look at this shorty being so proud of her teenie-weenie tiny knowledge."

A vein popped on Miwa's forehead, but she began breathing in and out, trying to control herself from beating Dennis to a pulp.

"I just got a new dress, I don't wanna dirt it. I shouldn't dirty it. This bastard ain't worth the dress's value. Don't dirty it. Don't dirty it. Don't dirty it..."

Miwa began chanting to calm herself down.

Ralph nodded his head and turning to Lith, said, "For the first time, she made a correct estimate."

"Huuuuuh?"

Dennis felt offended now while Miwa was pondering whether Ralph insulted her too or was it just Dennis?

The four chatted until Juan and Miguel's return, which happened around five minutes later.

Coming back, the two's faces seemed a bit serious.

Miguel cleared his throat and said, "Well... There has been a change in training schedule and we will be leaving."

"Leaving?" Lith asked. "Didn't we just start?"

Miguel nodded. "Yes, but we are told that everything needs to be done quickly. So..."

"So...?" Dennis asked.

Juan let out a nervous chuckle. "So please prepare yourselves."

No further words were said by the two chefs. They extended their wings out and at a really fast speed, caught the collars of the four kids and flew away.

"Whaaaaa—"

"YOOOOO—"

Miwa and Dennis let out a surprised yelp, but before they could question anything, Juan and Miguel flew into a wrapped space tunnel, vanishing from their spots.

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"HOT DAMN!"

"Scary..."

"What is this place?"

"Oh, it's cool..."

Arriving at a new location, the four had different reactions to the landscape around them.

Standing atop a single tall pillar of rock, the four themselves in the middle of a vast mountainous region.

The mountains around were full of colours. Some bloomed bright red, some a bright blue, and some pitch black, as if it were enshrouded by a permanent shadow.

Though, what shocked the four wasn't the landscape, but the ten giant bird-like beasts flying around them, gazing at the four as if they would devour them at any given moment.

The beasts possessed sharp beaks, fangs, and teeth. One touch from them and the four's bodies would be torn to pieces.

The beasts were hovering at one spot without making any sound, but their gazes were intense.

Pointing at them, Miguel said, "These are masters of masters of these valleys. They do not like outsiders and kill them on the spot, protecting this place's flora and fauna. Currently, they are hungry and..."

These were not the average beasts, but the ones that could use magic.

Fireballs, acid rain, speed faster than sound... These beasts knew them.

Fight with the ten beasts would be a challenge, given the terrain and how unaccustomed everyone was to this place.

But, Lith and the rest still ran a few scenarios in their minds, trying to think of the ways they could defeat these beasts.

They had only just thought that they would need to fight them, but Miguel said,

"...Your task is to cook."

"Huh?" The four were confused.

Juan nodded his head and added, "That's right. It's not about fighting these beasts, but feeding and taming them."

Miguel took out one big cauldron and ten big bowls from his space ring, placing the bowls at the edge of the rock they were standing on.

"Cook the food and serve it to the beasts in a bowl. The tastier the food, the better are your chances at taming them. However, keep in mind that their preferences may vary."

"Some may prefer good quality, some may prefer great quantity, and some may just want water. You have to be smart enough to notice it and serve them accordingly."

Juan went on with the explanation once again, making everybody frown.

What even was this? They were here to learn, not risk their lives!

Miwa was skilled in combat, but cooking? She didn't even know the c of cooking. How could she even feed these damn monsters!?

While Miwa was thinking that, Dennis raised his hand to ask a question.

"Yes?" Juan said.

"Instead of cooking for them, can we just cook them?"

Miwa, Ralph, and Lith looked at Juan, waiting for his response. This question was although really stupid, but made a lot of sense if one thought about it.

Juan and Miguel both smiled in response, making the four frown.

Miguel laughed softly and looking at the ten ferocious beasts, said, "You can try..."

Chapter 906 First Cooking Challenge (2)

Absolutely not!

The four thought of these two words when they heard Miguel's statement.

The four weren't stupid to not understand the obvious flags Miguel had raised.

However, there was still something on their minds.

Lith looked at Miguel and said, "So assuming they're stronger than us, how can we cook? Wouldn't we be busy defending?"

Miguel and Juan both shook their heads.

"You wouldn't be, Your Highness." Juan said. "These beasts won't attack as long as they're fed."

"Alright. Let's get to cooking then." Lith said.

Dennis nodded. "But where are the ingredients?"

Juan and Miguel flashed a sly smile at this.

"Well... You have to fetch it yourself and cook. Good luck with that."

"Yo what!?"

Juan and Miguel didn't say anything further and simply extended their index finger out, shooting a ray of information straight into the four's minds.

The four felt a sharp pain in their heads and closed their eyes, feeling information pour in.

Juan and Miguel extended their wings out and left the place, leaving the four to their own.

A minute later.

"Holy shit! This is overkill!" Dennis exclaimed.

"What's wrong with those guys? This is just asking us to die!" Miwa complained.

Lith and Ralph had a calm expression unlike the two.

Ralph looked at Lith and said, "So it's teamwork, isn't it?"

Lith nodded. "We need to take turns for hunting, gathering, cutting, and cooking."

"You guys, are you not thinking it's overkill?" Miwa asked with a shout.

"Are you afraid of dying?" Ralph asked a simple question in a flat tone.

Miwa fell silent hearing that, thinking deeply about Ralph's question.

Smack!

"Owf!"

"Not the time to think about stupid things." Dennis hurried. "Let's get going and discuss on the way."

Dennis extended his wings out and holding Miwa's back collar, flew down the rock pillar they were on.

Lith and Ralph followed suit and went down as well.

"WHAT THE FUCK!?" Miwa shouted. "Do you not have any manners!? Carrying a lady like that!"

"Nobody considers you a lady, short gorilla. Shut it." Dennis replied while storming down.

"LET ME DOWN, YOU BASTARD!" Miwa was fully offended now and yelled.

"Ok." Dennis said and let go, as asked.

"WHA—IYAAAAAA—"

Poof!

"Stop shouting." Lith said in a gentle voice, holding Miwa in a princess carry. "You are doing the cooking part, prepare well for it. Me, Ralph will go hunt and gather things while Dennis will prepare the ingredients for you."

"Huh?" Miwa was taken aback.

"You boys heard it?"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

"Understood."

"..." Miwa was speechless. How can all these guys agree with things so easily?

"I wanna gather—"

"No." Lith said with a straight face, gliding down. "You're doing the cooking part, there's no room for negotiations. We'll talk about why such a role later. Understood?"

Miwa went silent after hearing that.

"Understood?"

"Okay." Miwa didn't argue further on this and accepted her role.

"Good." Lith said and placed her down on the ground.

Forming a shape rock spear with magic, Lith inscribed on the ground a big X and placed the spear on it, sealing it with a Dark spell.

"Everyone, gather around." Lith exclaimed.

The three did and formed a circle, bending down and placing their hands on each others' shoulders.

Lith looked at Ralph and said, "You're going East. Gather whatever's necessary for recipe number one and two."

"Dennis, you're going to gather seeds to make oil. We are practically given nothing and need it. Aim for the darker flowers, you may end up finding some or the other seeds good enough for oils."

"Miwa, kill a few fatty beasts shown in section 7 and use their fat to add flavour to the cooking. In case Dennis cannot find oil, you shall use those fats to cook. Take this space ring, it'll act as a fridge, you can store those killed beasts in this."

Lith took out a spare space ring from his own space ring and gave it to Miwa.

"As for me, I'll try hunting beasts for recipes one to five and also try to gather some spices."

"Understood."

"Understood."

"Understood."

"Alright. On count of three... Two..."

"HIYAAAAA LETSSS GOOOOOO!"

The four shouted at the sky and ran in four separate directions.

All were clever enough to place markings at their paths and ran at full speed, scanning everything in their vicinity and ensuring they found the ingredients.

The task was by no means easy.

As per information given by Juan and Miguel, the beasts won't attack for at least the first thirty minutes. However, there was no saying what would happen in the valleys below.

The four could be attacked by local beasts or even poisoned by the plants. There was no telling, they had to be really careful.

Lith knew of all the possible dangers and working together would surely be safer, but he knew the capabilities of his friends and believed in them.

They wouldn't fuck up, he had faith, and let them go in separate directions.

Miwa was fairly new to the group, but Lith could feel her capability and this was not something he felt towards just anybody.

In any case, the three had gone about their ways and Lith could only hope they returned to the said place in given time.

The beasts wouldn't attack for the next thirty minutes, but as a safe measure, ten minutes was decided.

Miwa could not fly and also didn't know magic. Flying and going up the pillar was not something feasible for her and she didn't realize this fact when Lith gave her instructions.

It's for this reason Lith told her they'll talk about it later on.

There was also the fact that Lith did not know about her intelligence. Finding proper paths, hunting beasts, or gathering spices and plants would be a difficult task, given how minimal information there was available to them.

Their lives were on the line and Lith didn't want to risk anything.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis may very well resurrect if they were killed since there were many precautions taken beforehand, but nobody was sure about Miwa.

Did she have a phylactery for resurrection? Was her soul strong enough to not dissipate after death?

There were many questions.

Hence, her life was a bigger priority than Lith's own, and no risk could be taken in this matter.

Having many thoughts in mind, Lith glided through the jungle with Wind magic and harvested whatever he could find for recipes one to five.

Juan and Miguel had given a few recipes along with instructions on many plants and beasts found within a thousand kilometre radius.

It was a really long list and only someone with super comprehensive abilities could actually understand and apply that info to real life.

Dennis was a hundred percent not cut for this job and Miwa's case was not sure.

Ralph was proficient in it, so asking him to gather ingredients was the right choice.

Lith took out a sharp knife with great precision to it. He had a shit load of weapons in his ring because one may never know what one would need under any given circumstance.

Being filthy rich, his space ring had many sections within it, ranging from the weapon section all to the way to the lewd section.

While gliding through the jungle, Lith could see a few colorful flowers possessing a few different fruits with seeds that secrete scented oils. He ignored them and looked for the darker flowers along with traces of beasts nearby

The ten beasts surrounding the rock pillar above liked a pungent and gamey taste in their food.

Spicy, bitter and sour would work too, but definitely not sweet.

Colourful flowers generally had sweeter tastes because they required insects to come to them and pollinate them.

Darker flowers did not need insects. They would be consumed by higher level beasts who would eventually excrete the seeds out and spread them throughout the forests.

Hence, in general, dark plants had bad taste as compared to colorful plants and it was safe to make an assumption.

With his skillfull combat techniques, Lith found a few plants and immediately cut them down and stored them within his ring.

He didn't need plants, he needed beasts, which, after carefully looking at his surroundings, were found in two minutes.

"HOOOMPH! HOOOMPH!" A group of bison-like dark beasts with big curly horns could be seen drinking water and snorting at each other.

A shiny glint surfaced over Lith's eyes and he said softly, "Sorry my dudes, it's just a natural part of the food chain."

Eating meat was not a problem, but hunting and then cooking them had some emotional troubles.

Before hunting, a person would first look at what the creature was doing. The creature could be doing something cute or even something harsh and that would stir up some emotions within anybody.

Killing cute creatures would feel a bit wrong while killing aggressive ones would have no effect. Such was the nature of sentient beings.

In any case, Lith took out a sharp dagger from his ring and readying himself, said with absolute calmness, "Twenty beasts, all Tier 9 and above. Alright, should be done in under thirty seconds."

"Here goes nothing..."

Chapter 907 First Cooking Challenge (3)

Ten minutes later.

"Huff... Huff... Here!" Dennis exclaimed as he reached the X-marked spot.

Lith and Ralph were already there, standing calmly while Dennis breathed heavily.

"Where's that dwarfie?" Lith asked.

Ralph gazed at a distance and squinting his eyes, saw a tiny dot nearing them.

The tiny dot turned bigger with each passing second and eventually after a minute, everyone could see Miwa running for her life from a horde of Minotaurs.

"RUNNNNNNN!" Miwa screamed and gestured to everybody to run for their lives. Her voice was audible even from afar.

Looking at her, Dennis asked, "Why's she running from a bunch of weak beasts?"

Ralph, still squinting his eyes, said, "Those aren't weak. Look clearly, they have fire burning at the end of their tails."

Dennis squinted his eyes too to see clearly and, "Oh shit. Those are the firetaurs! How the fuck did she rattle them!?"

Lith extended his wings out and flapping them, said, "No time to discuss. Fly up towards the cauldron, I'll go get her."

The two nodded and extending their wings out, sped their way up.

"WOAHHH... GET ME TOO— Ah... Phew..."

From surprised to shocked to despaired to relieved, Miwa went through a series of emotions as she saw Lith, Ralph, and Dennis.

Surprised by watching them be so calm, shocked to see them open their wings, and despaired after looking at them fly away.

The relief came from being rescued by Lith and Miwa relaxed a bit.

"I thought you guys were gonna dump me." Miwa said with a sigh.

"Not yet, there's still time for that." Lith said nonchalantly.

Miwa's eyebrow face twitched hearing that, but she didn't say anything in response, for she was in a really vulnerable position.

'I need to learn how to fly...' Miwa thought internally.

Flying was a serious survival skill and should be learned at the earliest, thought Miwa, completely oblivious that she would rarely ever use it.

Neither Lith nor Ralph or Dennis use their wings to fly. It's only in this situation where they had to travel short distances as well as look for herbs and beasts did they need it.

In any case, Miwa didn't have the need to fly anymore as she reached the top of the rock pillar along with Lith.

The ten beats were still hovering in the air and looking at the four with a curious gaze.

Lith placed Miwa down and looking at the beasts, said, "Don't mistake them as friendly. Their expression's going to change as time passes when they start to feel hungry. It's best to cook as much as possible and place it in their respective bowls."

Lith took out the hunted bison-like creatures along with the many spices and seeds he found.

"Dennis, make proper cuts and take out oils from the seeds. If you're unable to do that, separate the fats from the meat and give it to Miwa. And Miwa, make sure to follow the instructions in the recipes, learn, and understand how to apply them in real life. Me and Ralph are going back to gather ingredients and will be back with a fresh batch."

"Got it."

"Understood, Your Highness."

"Let's go, Ralph." Lith said and took Ralph away.

Without saying a word, Miwa and Dennis got to work while Lith and Ralph went about their ways to get more ingredients.

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ROOOOAAAARRRRR!

"FUCK! HURRY! HURRY!" Dennis exclaimed and made Miwa stir the cauldron with a big spoon.

"Damn it! They really have changed their expression!" Miwa yelled, looking at the ten flying beasts around them.

The ten ferocious beasts were roaring at the two and flew around the rock pillar. They had stopped staying stationary.

Out of the ten, two had gone somewhere while the rest were threatening Miwa and Dennis.

Just five minutes remained and they could feel the tension build up.

Dennis could feel the scary aura from the beasts and had sweat trickle down his back while Miwa was in a slightly better condition.

For some reason, Miwa could not feel the dangerous aura and it was Dennis who had to remind her constantly about how dangerous things were going to be if they didn't hurry.

"MIWA HURRY!" Dennis yelled once again.

"I AM DOING IT ALRIGHT!? IT'S ALMOST DON!"

"Shit, I hope His Highness and Ralph come back on time." Dennis said and added

Miwa stirred the pot aggressively and after a few seconds, yelled, "DONE!"

Dennis left everything and extending his wings out, flapped his way towards the cauldron and held it with his bare hands.

The cauldron was then taken towards the bowls and the stew the two made was poured into them one by one.

It took roughly a minute to pour hot stew in the ten bowls and once done, Dennis came back to his spot.

The eight beasts stopped roaring and went to have the stew as Dennis went back.

Dennis let out a relieved sigh and said, "Phew, so stressful—"

ROAAAARRRRR!

ROAAAARRRRR!

ROAAAARRRRR!

ROAAAARRRRR!

Dennis and Miwa's body shivered with the loud roars from the many beasts.

"Fuck! Did you skip something in the food Miwa?" Dennis asked with knitted brows.

"Huh? No? Everything was there?" Miwa said hurriedly.

"The fuck? Then what—Oh shit! Salt! Salt! We fucking don't have salt!!!!" Dennis understood and exclaimed.

"We are doomed..." Miwa's expression turned to that of great panic and dejection.

The beasts continued to roar and the two's instincts were screaming at them to run away and survive the danger, but they both knew very well that it wasn't an option.

In the moment of grave danger, Dennis's stupid brain overclocked itself and no time, he yelled out:

"BLOOD! WE CAN USE BLOOD FOR SALTINESS!"

Saying so, Dennis immediately took off towards the one of the two bowls which hadn't been tasted yet by the beasts.

He added some blood from the animals they had killed into it and mixed well.

The look of the stew turned a darkish brown color and it wasn't appealing whatsoever.

Still, Dennis took a spoon and tried the stew, checking whether or not everything was alright.

Just from the first taste, Dennis let out a relieved sigh. "That was the correct move..."

Wasting not a single second further, Dennis went towards each bowl and added blood into the mix.

The beasts were still roaring, however, as the time had not been up yet, they didn't attack Dennis.

After mixing blood in each bowl, the beast calmed down and didn't roar further.

"It's done..." Miwa let out a tired sigh and sat down on the ground. She had never been in such a stressful situation in her life and was genuinely thankful that the pressure was relieved.

"Don't slack! We need to prepare the next batch! This time it's all about the texture and less about taste!" Dennis yelled out.

"Fuck." Miwa cursed under her breath.

Honestly, why the fuck were they even doing this thing!? Why? Just why!?

They could indulge in combat or go burn some villages or something. Why opt for such training which had so few rewards?

Miwa really failed to understand!

Despite thinking so, she moved her feet and got back to work.

They had all collectively decided to follow the recipe it's for now and the second recipe was making a rough risotto.

The texture was the most important thing in it as it was not the usual smooth risotto.

This risotto was supposed to be creamy yet rough in nature when chewed.

How one could achieve such consistency was beyond Miwa's understanding, however, all she had to do was mix and follow the guidance, so she was fine with it.

Dennis immediately started prepping the ingredients used for risotto and thought to himself, 'Where are His Highness and Ralph?'

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KAKAKAKAKAKAKAKA!

"Lil shit..." Lith cursed under his breath as he glided through the forest.

A dark beast with big horns on his face was chasing after him, letting out shrill cries as if it hadn't eaten in ages.

It was getting difficult to hunt because all the beasts were running away due to this idiot's voice. Add to that, Lith couldn't stop and harvest anything either.

"Why is this beast not going up to eat? Miwa and Dennis should've prepared the food by now..."

Despite having magic and solid power, it was not feasible to fight this beast because then, Lith would put his friends at risk.

He may defeat this beast here, but doing so, he wouldn't be able to gather ingredients and the many beasts at the top would harm Miwa and Dennis.

It was a risk with nothing to benefit from.

Lith continued to fly away and thought, 'What can I even do— Ahh, how stupid am I even to not think of this...'

Shaking his head, Lith cursed himself for being an idiot and changed his trajectory, flying straight up towards the rock pillar Miwa and Dennis were at.

Lith used Space spells while flying and closed the distance in just a few seconds.

Reaching the top, Lith saw Miwa and Dennis doing their best to cook.

The two noticed Lith due to the shrill cries of the beast.

The first thing that went through their head was to flee after feeling the dangerous sensation from the beast, but then...

"LITH, THE BOWL!"

"YOUR HIGHNESS, THE BOWL!"

Chapter 908 An Important Meeting

With quick thinking and some yells from Miwa and Dennis, Lith guided the beast towards the bowl filled with food and had it calm down.

"What's the situation?" Lith asked the two after getting down.

"We need to make a rough textured risotto that's still really creamy." Dennis said.

"Recipe two only states how to make it creamy though." Lith replied.

"It shouldn't be a problem." Miwa chimed in. "Didn't you guys learn about the mellow seeds just a while ago?"

Lith and Dennis showed a surprised expression.

"You were paying attention?" Dennis asked.

Miwa knitted her brows. "Obviously?"

Why were these guys so surprised? Did they think of her as a fool or something?

Lith and Dennis were about to reply to her comment when...

KRRRRRAAAAAAA!

The three's attention was diverted towards a shrill voice and what appeared in their vision was a giant purple gargoyle chasing after a pink-haired dude, that being none other than Ralph.

Ralph's shirt was completely in tatters with there being a big claw mark on his chest.

He was bleeding profusely and his hair was a mess along with his clothes.

Lith, Miwa, and Dennis widened their eyes in surprise, but in just a few instances, the gargoyle was diverted towards his food bowl and left Ralph alone.

Coming back to the three, Ralph retracted his wings and fell down on the ground.

"Haaah... Haaah... Haaah... Don't... Haah... Mess... With them..."

Ralph said in between his rapid breaths.

"What the fuck happened?!?!" Dennis asked.

"Make... Haaah... Food..." Ralph said, not elaborating on his situation.

"Shit." Dennis exclaimed. Ralph was right. They were yet to make the second recipe and the beasts should've finished with their food already.

"Miwa, hurry." Dennis said and took Miwa to cook the risotto.

Lith squatted down and with seriousness all over his face, tended to Ralph's injuries.

"Seriously... Why did you fight them..." Lith said while dropping a vial of healing potion over Ralph's body.

Unlike Lith and Dennis, Ralph didn't have the innate ability to heal himself and potions were needed.

Lith did his best to cover up all his wounds and also fed Ralph with a few healing pills.

His condition got better in a few seconds and he got up from his lying position.

Sitting cross-legged, Ralph circulated his breathing and after doing so, said while staring right into Lith's eyes, "We cannot win against them. Battle is futile."

"Why did you even fight?" Lith asked.

"I had no choice. It attacked me out of nowhere while I was harvesting Vaaz berries." Ralph answered.

Vaaz berries were fruits that had a bitter taste to it and seeds that Miwa and Dennis needed for their rough-textured risotto.

"Those are at least King Tier or above. We need to be really careful." Ralph said, emphasizing his point once again.

"Juan and Miguel really put us in a pickle, didn't they?" Lith sighed and said.

Ralph sighed as well and got up. He stretched his arms and said, "Nothing we can do now. Let's get it over with. I have yet to inform mother that I'm out."

"Don't worry about it. My clan must've taken care of it already." Lith informed.

Ralph did a slight nod and the two went back to gathering the ingredients while Dennis and Miwa cooked.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Hm~ hm~ hm~ hm~" Lilith hummed while writing a few things on an old parchment.

Her personal maid, the black-haired Luo Qingyue, stood behind her, looking at a tablet screen and typing a few things on it.

Lilith was in a relatively good mood today for reasons unknown while Qingyue maintained her usual professional calm look.

"Okay, all done~" Lilith said after a while.

Qingyue turned her head up and asked, "Any instructions, Madam?"

"Yes." Lilith said while scrolling the parchment. "Give a call to Agalea, Lucifer, and Mayzin. I'd like to chat with them."

Qingyue bowed in response and asked, "Anything else?"

"Yes, tell the three it's urgent and to drop by within an hour."

Qingyue nodded and left to get the job done.

Lilith did a few more work related things and after an hour...

In the middle of a pond full of white lilies lay a pavilion housing nothing but a few luxurious oil lanterns, a round table, and a few chairs.

On one of the chairs sat Lilith, sipping on tea and waiting for her sisters' arrival.

The yellow flames from the ancient oil lanterns, the silver moonlight, the blue water from the pond, the lilies, and the white pavilion... Everything brought about a peaceful and serene atmosphere, appearing straight out of a fairytale.

This was one of Lilith's favourite courtyards and her conducting meeting here meant she was serious and had something important to say.

However, no matter the occasion or venue, there was one person who did not take anything seriously. That being...

"Bitch!" A yell resounded in Lilith's ears, making her sigh and shake her head.

She had the power to shake mountains, dry up the seas, but she could do nothing about the red-horned demon walking towards her.

For some reason, Lucifer was really annoyed and as she entered the pavilion, she didn't hug Lilith like usual, rather, clicked her tongue and said, "You better have something important to say, otherwise I'll seriously be pissed. I had to stop breastfeeding my daughters to come here, do you know how big of a thing this is?"

Lilith chuckled hearing that, realizing it was something silly as usual at which Lucifer was annoyed.

Judging from her oversized t-shirt that had wet spots on it, Lilith could tell Lucifer really wasn't lying.

Looking at her, instead of greeting, Lilith asked with a curious expression, "Why are your breasts still leaking?"

Lucifer knitted her brows slightly. "Seriously? You're asking me that? Didn't I tell you I was breastfeeding a few minutes ago?"

"Well, even if you were, it shouldn't leak like that once children have stopped." Lilith explained.

"What?" Lucifer was slightly surprised. "Leakage is not normal?"

Lilith shook her head. "It is normal, but it stops automatically after a few seconds. If it doesn't, then that means you don't have proper control over it. Or, your breasts are just over secreting milk."

Lucifer rubbed her temples. "Too much mumbo-jumbo. Can you make it stop?"

"Sure. But wait a few seconds, Agalea and Mayzin are here. Let's greet them first."

"What—"

"Hello~!" A sweet resounded in the two's ears and turning around, Lucifer saw the blonde curvy Elf Queen walk inside the pavilion.

Right after her, the purple-haired Dragon Empress, Mayzin walked in.

"Greetings, everyone." Mayzin said with a small smile.

"Yo, you guys. Long time no see." Lucifer's mood changed and she greeted the two with a smile.

Knowing Lucifer for so many years, Mayzin suddenly felt something off from Lucifer's smile, but couldn't really point at anything since Lucifer seemed sincere .

"It's been a while, Lucifer, big sis." Agalea said with a smile.

Lilith did a slight nod of acknowledgement and said, "It has been. Get seated, we have a lot to talk about."

"Indeed. But before that, give me a hug, you two. Been a really long time." Lucifer said and went to get the two with open arms.

"Yeah, no. Stay aw—"

"Mayzin-chan~"

It was too late for the Dragon Empress. She could not dodge the onslaught of the vile Demon Queen and ended up getting embraced by her.

Lucifer wrapped her arms around Mayzin's waist like a normal hug and said softly, "I missed you~."

The words seemed heartfelt and made Mayzin wonder, 'What? I thought she was going to harass me... Guess I'm just overthinking...'

Thinking so, Mayzin hugged Lucifer back, trying not to have a bias for her sworn sister, and said, "I missed you too."

"Mhm..." Lucifer hummed in response and then broke the hug, surprising everybody in the room.

Did the sun rise in the west? Did the Vampire Continent's eternal night end? There were so many mysteries surrounding this weird response from Lucifer.

"You seem really—"

"Agalea-chan~" Lucifer cut off Agalea's words and went to hug her.

Naturally, since Lucifer had been good, Agalea didn't put up any resistance and let Lucifer hug her.

Lucifer rubbed her face on Agalea's and said, "Yaa~, been so long since we saw each other, didn't we?"

Now something was definitely wrong!

This was not Lucifer!

There was no way Lucifer would be so nice and—

Squish... Squish...

"Oh my, they've gotten a lot more thicc, if I were to say." Lucifer said, squeezing Agalea's big buttocks. "It seems you've gotten clapped a lot many times, haven't you?"

There she goes, thought everyone and sighed.

Lucifer was Lucifer at the end of the day. If she was sweet out of nowhere, then this only meant something devious was cooking up in her mind.

Shaking her head, Agalea said, "Good to see you too, Lucifer."

She then tried to break the hug, but Lucifer didn't let her. Instead, Lucifer inserted her hands inside Agalea's dress to squeeze her bare ass cheeks.

"Damn, as I thought. They're bigger than the time we scissored."

The three ladies' eyes widened in response, hearing that.

"What?"

"You two scissored?"

"Such scandalous deeds, oh my..."

Chapter 909 An Important Meeting (2)

The surprised reactions amused Lucifer. Chuckling, she said while continuing to hold Agalea's buttocks,

"Why are you guys surprised? Isn't it normal?"

"No, I mean..." Mayzin shook her head. "Don't you two love Lith? Why would you fuck behind his back?"

Lucifer, squeezing the big tender peaches, showed a confused look and said, "We didn't do it behind his back. It was he who wanted to see us scissor."

"Oh..."

"Oh... So that time..." Agalea remembered their foursome.

"So now you remember, eh?" Lucifer said and shifted one of her hands to the middle of the two big peaches.

"Eek—What are you doing?" Agalea exclaimed and tried to break the hug again, but couldn't.

"Just checking how much this has gotten stretched." Lucifer inserted her middle and ring finger inside Agalea's tight pussy. "Can't have you out do me now, can I?"

Before Agalea could say anything about the sexual assault happening on her, Lilith's soft chuckle interrupted everyone in the room.

"Lucifer, stop harassing Agalea and get seated. All of you sit down, there's some important things that need to be talked about." Lilith instructed.

Lucifer clicked her tongue.

PAH!

"We'll see about this later." She said after spanking Agalea's ass cheeks.

Agalea's eyes twitched, but she didn't go into a pointless argument with Lucifer and took a seat.

Mayzin sighed and ignored the two. This was just another normal day for Lucifer and nothing new. She was the horniest in the group and was bound to be annoyed if one got fucked more than her.

Mayzin knew that if she was in a relationship with Lith, Lucifer would come harass her like this as well.

Although, nothing stopped her from harassing Mayzin. She could still do it out of nowhere if she felt like it.

Lucifer was Lucifer. A case too far gone. There was nothing in the world that could fix her.

Keeping her thoughts to herself, Mayzin sat down along with the rest.

Just as everyone settled down, Lucifer said, "Oof... It's still spilling..."

All eyes were on her now.

Lucifer looked down at her breasts and saw the t-shirt to be wet.

Without any care, she raised her t-shirt up and had her big perky breasts be seen to the three ladies.

The three could see milk gushing out of Lucifer's healthy pink nipples, ever so slightly.

"Still hasn't stopped? Surprising..." Lilith stated.

Agalea raised her eyebrow in amusement and asked, "Why do you have milk?"

"Long story. Help me out with this, Lilith. Please." Lucifer sighed and said. She had no idea how she could stop this.

Lucifer had great control over her body, except this one place.

For some reason, if she tried to stop the flow, then it'll be stopped completely. There would be no milk coming out if she did that and this had happened quite a few times.

To get milk to come out again, she had to drink a potion.

It was really weird.

Lilith nodded her head and got up to go over to Lucifer.

Meanwhile, something clicked Lucifer and letting go of her t-shirt, she looked at Agalea, who was sitting beside her, then lightly tugged one of her nipples over her clothes.

"Argh, don't do that." Agalea stated.

"Don't you have milk too? As far as I remember, little Alea mentioned it to me. Why does it not come out when I do this?" Lucifer asked, genuinely wanting to know why was such the case.

"It's because she's well attuned to this. You're new, it'll take some time to have proper control." Lilith said, placing her hands on Lucifer's shoulders.

"Oh, I see." Lucifer said in understanding.

Lilith moved her hands down at Lucifer's breasts and gently massaging them, had her problem fixed.

No more milk was spewing up and once done, went back to sit in her place.

"Oh, wow. It got fixed so easily." Lucifer commented.

Mayzin from the side expressed some curiosity and asked, "You really couldn't stop it on your own?"

Lucifer's eyes twitched. "Bitch, if I could, I would. There was no need to show you three this side of mine. It's so embarrassing."

"I see." Mayzin nodded, getting her answer.

"You'll understand the troubles once you have children and get milk spewed out of your breasts." Lucifer yawned and said, making Mayzin's lips twitch.

Lilith chuckled. "Now, now. Let's get to the important topics, shall we?"

"Right. Why did you call us so suddenly?"

Lilith took a sip of her tea and getting really serious, looked at the three.

The serene and calm atmosphere around everyone tensed up and it was as if everything was focused on Lilith herself.

The three ladies knew Lilith meant business and it was time to stop with their usual shenanigans.

"It's been more than three hundred thousand years since your last ascension. You're aware of it, yes?" Lilith asked, in a completely serious tone.

The three nodded their heads. It was roughly that much time.

Lilith's eyes shined with a bright glint. "Then... It's about time you three ascend further."

"What!?" The three exclaimed, in surprise and some shock.

Lilith took out a scroll from nowhere and laid it on the table.

"Here's where you three stand and here's the path you need to work hard to reach..."

A fool proof plan was laid out in front of the three, shocking them further.

The three were so shocked that not a single word came out of their mouths.

Sure, they knew there was a realm above Supreme Rank, but... Looking at it themselves, it was really a whole another experience.

Nobody said a single thing and quietly listened to Lilith.

Lilith spoke continuously for the next three hours without a break and explained the whole plan she had devised for the three.

The things they would need to do and the things they possessed, everything, without a single thing left, was stated to the three.

At the end of the day, apart from her kids, the only family Lilith had were these three and her daughter-in-laws.

Technically, every lady around her was her daughter-in-law, but Lilith considered these three her sisters rather than in-laws.

In any case, Lilith wanted the three to achieve great heights and since they were old enough already, they could ascend and take on the God Realms.

Literally nobody said a single word during the past three hours.

Everyone was shook to their core and speaking would only taint the goodwill Lilith was showing.

After a while, when Lilith stopped speaking, the three looked at her, with shocked as well as amused faces.

Lucifer couldn't stop herself from asking, "Are you serious?"

All of this felt like a dream. Something too good to be true.

Lilith laughed softly and replied, "It isn't, if you wish to."

What the heck her reply meant, Lucifer didn't know. Whatever the case, she wasn't in need of an answer and was just befuddled.

"Big sis, are you sure this is okay?" Agalea asked in a gentle tone.

"Yes. I need you three to ascend, it's really important. And also, this world wouldn't be safe if you aren't stronger. So get going already."

"Damn..." Lucifer said. "Just when I thought I could fool around, I'm being dumped with some great responsibility."

Lilith took a sip of her tea and commented, "You already hold a lot of responsibility. Make sure to not mess up otherwise there's going to be multiple clans attacking you."

"What? Who's going to attack me?" Lucifer asked in disbelief.

It had been so many years, nobody dared to attack her. She had kept everyone in check, who had the audacity now?

The corner of Lilith's lips curved up. "The many beasts you've gathered around you and the many devils locked up in the Abyss. Be careful about their clans."

Lucifer's expression turned grave and she put on a pondering expression. What she was thinking, only she knew.

Lilith then turned to Mayzin, who had been silent this whole time and pondering over things.

"You're not in danger like Lucifer, but you possess many treasures leading towards danger. Be careful about them. They can guide you towards greatness but also could become the reason for your death."

Mayzin shivered slightly hearing that. She never would've guessed that something she did as a liking and hobby would turn out like this...

"I'll keep note of it, thank you." Mayzin expressed her gratitude.

Lilith nodded and then turned to Agalea.

"It's about time you unlock the full potential of the World Tree. The blockage you've been feeling all these years, I know it's gone, and yes, it's time to act on it. That is what will lead to your ascension."

Agalea facepalmed in surprise. "You knew all along?"

Lilith chuckled. "I don't know everything, but there's some stuff I'm aware of. This happens to be one of them."

"Big sis really is amazing..." Agalea said softly.

Lilith smiled. "You need to be careful too. You could lose your life over this."

"That's obvious." Agalea said with a nod. Ascensions were never not dangerous.

"Alright, go home and think over this. We'll see each other next month." Lilith said to the three.

"As for you Lucifer, I only did a temporary fix to your milk problem, so if you're feeling weird, you can come anytime or next month straight. Otherwise, I can also send someone to your place to help you out."

Lucifer shook her head. "I'll manage until next month."

Lilith nodded. "Then, take this and give it to your grandfather."

"What?" Lucifer was surprised. "That geezer?"

Lilith smiled. "He has great potential, but has his cultivation halted due to this world's limitation. He's your family, I'm sure you wouldn't want your grandfather to lag behind."

Lucifer knitted her brows. "Honestly, I don't even care—"

"Just give it to him. And make sure you do it yourself." Lilith cut Lucifer off and said.

Lucifer sighed. "Fine. Thank you on his behalf, I guess."

Lilith chuckled, knowing Lucifer was just putting on a facade and was actually really grateful for this.

"Alright, you guys are dismissed. See you next month."

Chapter 910 Breach In Security

The rock pillar.

KRRRRRRRR!

"MOTHERFUCKER!!!"

BOOOOOM!

Chaos. It was total chaos at the top of the rock pillar with the beasts interfering with the cooking and the rest defending the cauldron.

The ten beasts were not hovering in the air anymore and actively attacking the people above, with Dennis getting a major portion of his hand bitten off by one of the beasts, hence the yell.

The beasts were powerful and their frenzied attacks had to be collectively dealt with, otherwise everyone was going to die one by one.

Lith and Ralph had somehow managed to gather the ingredients for a final few recipes and were helping defend the cauldron.

Only five recipes were given to the four and after that, they were on their own.

They were given basic information about seeds, spices, veggies, meat, and the ways of cooking.

These basics had to be properly put to use, otherwise they were all dead.

The challenge was brutal and just to make matters worse, these beasts were in a constant state of hunger and made the four work to their bones.

Around round seven, as the four did not have the recipes, there was a slight delay in the food selection and cooking. This caused the beasts' anger to peak and a hell lot of trouble.

Things were relatively fine at this round, which was the eleventh one, and with how it was going, the four estimated that it should be over by fourteenth or the sixteenth round.

While defending themselves, the four were slightly underpowered. It was due to Miwa who could barely use magic.

Despite not knowing how to use magic, Miwa's physical strength was astonishing, and a single punch could break the bones of these beasts.

The beasts had sensed this and barely attacked Miwa.

This caused them to do long range attacks and the defense was down to three people.

It was a problem at the start, but with Miwa cooking at full speed, the recipes were ready and the bowls were filled with food.

This gave the four some room to breathe and Miwa to relax.

Honestly, in Lith's opinion, everything happening here was overkill.

Not only him, but everyone felt like walking on the edge of a knife. Any misstep could lead to their demise.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis weren't so worried about dying. Their major concern was Miwa.

The three knew she could die and die completely with no coming back. This was really bad news and they could not afford to have it.

Not just that, the three knew Miwa was doing everything as if her life depended on it, which was exactly what situation the three were in too.

However, even till the end, the three cared less about their lives and more about Miwa's. She for sure was a liability, but their good friend nonetheless, who they wouldn't wish any harm to befall.

Hence, with great determination, the three did whatever they could in their power to help Miwa cook and feed these damn beasts.

Ralph racked his brains to its max potential and came up with many new recipes. He studied the behaviour of these beasts and came up with the ingredients selection accordingly.

Dennis did his level best to defend while Lith helped not just Dennis, but also Ralph, and then Miwa.

He was the one doing three things at once and his help played a major role in keeping everybody less burnt out.

The sun set and rose again, then set again and rose again.

Without knowing, two days had passed and exhaustion was taking a toll on the four.

The suffering eventually continued on for a day more and stopped only when the ten beasts flew away, causing Miguel and Juan to come back.

"Congratulations!" Miguel and Juan greeted everybody, but didn't get a response from anyone.

Lith, Ralph, Dennis, and Miwa crashed and lay flat on the ground, going into a deep slumber.

At this point, they cared not for anything but rest.

Miguel and Juan smiled and shook their heads. These four had completely exceeded their expectations and had finished with one of the world's toughest training regimes when it came to being a chef.

It may appear like being a chef meant nothing and was easy, but in the cultivation world, such was not the case.

Being a chef meant cooking up the tastiest dish, which could not happen without procuring the rarest of ingredients, which in turn would not happen unless one dived deep into the dangerous pits of hell.

Not only were there ingredients, there were even special flames present which elevated the dish to a whole another level.

It was also mentioned in ancient records that just by eating food from a master chef, one could have their attainment rise, thereby ascending up the cultivation ranks.

One could go straight from a mortal to an immortal and some records even argued about going above and beyond. However, how much of that was true was unknown.

In any case, Miguel and Juan were told to give the four the harshest of training to have them become the best of the best.

The two were hence determined to give it their all and make the four reach an apex which even they could only dream of.

The harsh training was really challenging and the two did not know whether the Prince and his friends would survive it, but this was an order from above and they had to abide by it.

One good thing about this though was that the harsh training would not drag on for long.

The four would not need to sit and listen to lectures on herbs and meats for days, then apply it in real world scenarios.

Being a great chef was more about having practical knowledge than theoretical, meaning no matter how much stuff they learnt via lectures, the only true way in which they would become skilled would be via actual cooking.

Hence, Miguel and Juan dropped all lecture plans and went straight to the practical training.

This method of training would not take long to complete and the four should be ready in about a few centuries.

Miguel and Juan were really excited for their Prince to learn the art of cooking. Not only that, they both were very much happy to have him be under their care for so many years.

There was nothing that could make them happier other than serve their masters and even though Lith may be young, he was their true master and they felt their lives' purpose had been reached while teaching him.

How the future would hold was something they did not know, but they were anticipating it with great vigor.

The two grabbed the four disciples of theirs and took them away from the scene, onto their next training challenge with big smiles on their faces.

.....

Heavenly Court, Angel Continent.

A handsome man with blonde hair and blue eyes sat atop a mighty throne, clad in blue and white royal attire. His hands rested on a giant sword's handle and as usual, his gaze was calm and his expression was serene.

This was the Heavenly Emperor and this was his Heavenly Court, the administration ruling over all Angels within this world.

Many Angel Kings with a pair of white wings on their backs sat in the court and discussed everyday affairs with the Heavenly Emperor or the King of Angels.

The Angel Kings were the highest order of Angels and had multiple pairs of wings, representing their vast experience and strength.

However, they were forbidden from extending them all out in the court as extension of all pairs were only done during war or while showing utmost submission.

Angel Kings extended all of their wings out when in front of their master or in the case of marriage to show the deep love and reverence they had for each other.

The latter was only done if the two people marrying were equal in strength, otherwise there was no particular need to do so.

Unlike most, the King of Angels, who was rumoured to possess the forty-seven heavenly pair of wings, actually never extended even a single pair of wings out of his back.

It was because even a single pair out meant he was on high alert and that an attack could happen at any given time.

Since his wings were retracted and was an everyday occurrence, the Angel Kings were relaxed and going about their business normally.

The discussions were all going well and even the King of Angels was relaxed, until...

BOOM!

The door of the Heavenly Court exploded and sent a chill down the spine of all Angel Kings, making them all extend their multiple pairs of wings in response!

"WHO DARES!?" They all exclaimed and took a defensive stance.

Never, never once in the history of Heavenly Court has such a breach happened!

Then who bloody had the audacity to do it now!?!?

The Angel Kings were in turmoil and great panic, their security was totally compromised!

Amidst the dust at the entrance, the many Angel Kings could see a rough outline of a figure.

The figure was approaching the Angel Kings and right then, they heard:

"Old man, your minions are lacking."