

Vampire 911

Chapter 911 Lucifer And Her Grandfather's Discussion

The Angel Kings in the court felt they were hearing a somewhat familiar voice while the King of Angels had his calm eyes twitch.

The dust eventually cleared up and out appeared a majestic tall figure, clad in a royal black dress, matching her black hair and eyes.

The ancient red horns on her head were a stark contrast to the overall black attire and after a single look at her, the entirety of the Angel Kings felt a chill down their spines.

"T-T-The Demon Queen!?" The Angel Kings exclaimed in shock.

"How is this possible? How can she go past all security!?" People argued.

Lucifer shook her head and said, "If this was my place, there would've been a war already and not stupid questions being asked."

"What—"

"Silence." A calm yet domineering voice resounded in everybody's ears.

Turning around, the Angel Kings saw the Heavenly Emperor still sitting and being worry free, making them wonder how he could be so collected even in such dire situations.

Alex looked at his subjects and said, "The court is dismissed for today. You may all leave."

The Angel Kings were surprised, but being totally submissive to their king, they all bowed and left, walking past the Demon Queen.

The many Angel Kings felt a disgusting aura of Death, Destruction, and Darkness from the Demon Queen, but it was so powerful that it brought about a chill down their backs, making them walk past her quickly.

While the Angel Kings walked away, Alex stood up from his majestic throne and walked down gracefully, letting his long blonde hair fall freely on his shoulders.

His eyes were still as calm and serene as before, despite Lucifer's explosive entry and the mild chaos occurring in the court.

Lucifer watched her old man slowly walk towards her and putting her hand on her waist, said, "What's with the slow walk? Have your old bones given up?"

A few Angel Kings, who were on their way to leave, overheard this statement and had many alarm bells ring in their minds.

Firstly, they could not believe whether this statement was just said or not, and secondly, they were too afraid to turn around and cross check it.

Thinking it was just their head being funny, they quickly left the place, not wanting to get in between two experts' clash.

Once everyone was gone, Alex reached the spot in front of Lucifer.

He was quite tall, a bit more than two meters in total, and Lucifer appeared half the size in front of him, despite being tall herself.

Lucifer's finger was slender and hourglass-like while Alex had a V taper, broad shoulders, slim waist, and a lean body.

He appeared so domineering that one may mistake him as Lucifer's enemy, which... wasn't wrong... if thought from Lucifer's perspective, that is.

This damn old man of hers always pestered her to work hard, do this, do that, and never let her relax... if he wasn't an enemy of hers, Lucifer didn't know who else was!

Knitting her brows, Lucifer looked up at Alex, wanting to say something, but right then...

Bonk!

"Owf!" Lucifer gasped and held her head, after feeling a sharp pain from the head chop Alex gave her.

"My dear, I've told you to not be a public nuisance. It does not suit you as the ruler of all Demons and Devils." Alex said calmly.

Lucifer looked up at him hatefully and clicking her tongue, said, "Curses, old man! Are you looking for a fight?"

Alex flashed a small smile at Lucifer and ignoring the curses hailed at him, patted her head and asked gently, "Do you want some tea and pastries?"

Lucifer's eyes twitched hearing that. This old geezer was not taking even a single word from her seriously, was he?

From Lucifer's perspective, she was a mighty ruler, a strong woman who ruled over two major races and with many secrets.

She was capable enough to see her grandfather eye to eye right now, and that's what she thought was happening.

However...

From Alex's perspective, what he was looking at was a little girl with small red horns on her head.

This cute young girl was just as rebellious as ever and nothing had changed for a long time.

If Lucifer knew about this, the embarrassment she would feel would make her topple the whole Angel Continent!

But, she didn't know, so things were all good.

To her grandfather's offer of tea and pastries, Lucifer simply nodded her head. "There's something important I need to talk to you about."

Lucifer was here on business, it was not time to fool around. Thus, for the first time in a while, she talked seriously to her old man.

Alex did a slight nod and snapping his fingers, got Lucifer and himself transferred to a vibrant and calm courtyard.

The two were sitting by a round table, under the warm sun, with the temperature being neither too hot nor too cold, and around them was a garden full of colorful flowers.

The place reeked of Life and Light. Any mortal here would feel joy and harmony as it literally was a courtyard in heaven.

However, Lucifer showed an annoyed look and said, "Ugh... I feel nauseated."

A worried expression surfaced Alex's calm face. "My bad..." He said softly and snapped his fingers again, transferring them to another location.

The bright sky was replaced with darkness, the moon replaced the sun, and the garden of flowers was switched with a cemetery of death.

The place reeked of Darkness and Death, something which would make any mortal feel scared and have suicidal tendencies.

In Lucifer's case however, her annoyed expression relaxed and looking around, she said with a sigh, "You don't have to change everything completely."

Alex, possessing a calm expression on his face, had a teapot in his hands out of nowhere and was pouring tea in a cup.

"It's fine. This is the Angel of Death's territory, I'm used to it."

"Here, your tea." Alex handed Lucifer a cup of hot tea.

Since he was the King of Angels, it was only natural that he was comfortable around all other elements.

There was an Angel of Death, an Angel of Destruction, and so on and so forth. Their territories were also the only ones in the Angel Continent possessing Death, Darkness, and Destruction elements.

Lucifer took the tea from her grandfather and taking a sip, placed the teacup down and took out a scroll.

She placed it on the table and said, "Go through this. It's prepared by Lilith."

Instead of taking the scroll, Alex poured himself some tea and while doing so, asked, "It's for me?"

"No." Lucifer said it straight. "It's for me. Go through it."

Alex put the teapot down and taking hold of the teacup, asked calmly, "Having some trust issues with her on something?"

Lucifer shook her head. "Those are some very old days you're talking about. I trust her completely now."

"I see." Alex said and took a sip of tea. "Then, do you want my opinion on it?"

Being asked two questions in a row and not doing what Lucifer had asked to do would incite a major reaction from her.

That would be the case if it was a normal day.

Today, Lucifer simply shook her head and said, "No, I just want you to go through it."

"Okay." Alex said softly and took the scroll to read what was on it.

Alex's calm gaze scanned through the scroll's content and a surprised shimmer flashed in the blue oceanic eyes of his.

It didn't go unnoticed by Lucifer and a small smirk formed on her face.

After about ten minutes of silence, Alex took a deep breath and calmly began folding the scroll again.

"A great friend you have there, my dear." Alex said in a gentle tone.

This was the highest form of praise anyone could ever get from him and Lucifer could feel her grandfather's happiness emerging from this one single sentence.

She chuckled and shaking her head, said, "Not a friend, but a sister."

Alex nodded lightly. He gave her the scroll back and taking a sip of tea, said, "Good luck on your endeavours, grandpa will be cheering for you from Heaven."

Lucifer smiled in response and then took out another scroll from out of nowhere.

She placed it on the table and said, "Lilith has a message for you."

"A message? From the Vampire Queen?" Alex was surprised. Now this was news, he thought.

"Just read it, will you?" Lucifer yawned and got up from her spot.

Alex took the scroll and began reading it.

In just a few seconds, Alex's attention was hooked and noticing this, Lucifer sneakily made her way behind his back, then with an evil grin, wriggled her fingers.

Magically, in her hands appeared scissors and a comb, and using those, she cut Alex's lush blonde hair.

In just five minutes, Lucifer was done with her shenanigans and went back to her seat, while Alex was still busy reading the scroll.

Ten minutes later, Alex put the scroll down and turned to look at Lucifer.

Just as Lucifer saw his complete face with his hair, she covered her mouth and, "Pfft..."

Chapter 912 Arbour's Existential Crisis

When finished reading, Alex looked at Lucifer and had visible surprise in his eyes.

Lucifer, looking at his fresh haircut, which resembled like a manhwa character, tried her best to control her laugh.

All of her grandfather's long blonde hair was gone, which was now replaced with an undercut, followed by messy yet voluminous blonde hair on top.

If previously he looked like a majestic man, he now appeared like a man straight out of comics, which wasn't bad by any means, but too out of character for Alex, making it a funny occurrence for Lucifer.

Alex was too occupied with the scroll and its contents. Appearance was the least of his concerns at the moment.

There were so many questions in his mind, but after having a look at his granddaughter's smiling face, all his questions seemed to have disappeared.

Taking a deep breath, Alex said in a gentle voice, "Please give my heartfelt and deepest gratitude to the Vampire Queen, my dear."

Lucifer's laughter subdued when Alex said that. Getting slightly serious, she asked, "You don't have any questions regarding this? Are you not wondering why there's suddenly an ascension plan given to you and me and as such?"

Alex shook his head. Taking a sip of tea, he explained calmly, "My dear, this is just the blueprint. Whether or not you want to follow or believe in it, it's up to you. I'm sure either of those choices does not affect the Vampire Queen, and the only reason she's given out such precious details is solely out of goodwill."

Her grandfather's formal speech somewhat annoyed Lucifer, but his words made sense.

What Lilith did was show them a path. Whether or not they wanted to walk on it depended on themselves.

This discussion Lucifer was having with her grandfather, it was not because she was confused or didn't trust Lilith's words, it was because she wanted Alex to know of things.

At the end of the day, Alex was her grandfather, and this old man deserved to know a few things about his granddaughter's life.

Before handing her grandfather his own scroll, Lucifer first shared hers with him. This was to let him know what she would be doing from here on and also to get suggestions or advice, in case he had any for her.

Having heard his response now, Lucifer finished her tea and said, "Understandable. I'll convey your message."

She then got up and yawning, said, "I have to work hard again. What a pain."

Alex flashed a small smile and waving at Lucifer, said, "Grandpa will be cheering for you. Work hard, my dear."

"Right. Right. I wish you the best too. Now bye." Lucifer said and left the place by flying away.

Alex smiled and stared at her disappearing figure with a gentle gaze.

His little girl didn't even give him a hug before leaving, but it was alright. He still loved her and wished her nothing but the best.

Alex hoped that his granddaughter achieved even greater heights and prayed for her well being.

After Lucifer was gone from the vicinity, Alex got up and said softly, "It seems even grandpa needs to work hard now."

Saying so, Alex snapped his fingers and was back in the Heavenly Court.

He immediately called for a meeting and one by one, all the Angel Kings reappeared in the court.

Everyone walked in with their heads bowed and kneeled down in front of Alex.

Once everyone was here, they greeted Alex in unison and then lifted their heads up, as per his instructions.

Right as everyone got a look at him, a dumbfounded look surfaced on their faces.

'A new hairstyle again!?!— Wait, that actually looks cool...'

Admiration took over the Angel Kings' faces and this didn't go unnoticed by Alex.

Looking at them, he wondered, 'Hm? Why the admiration?'

Thinking it may just be because they thought he defeated the Demon Queen or something, Alex dismissed their expressions.

"Take your seats. I have a few important things to talk about."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The Angel Kings exclaimed and got back to their place.

Leaning forwards on his sword's handle, Alex said calmly, "The tides are soon going to change. You may have experienced a rise in elemental energies and it wasn't out of thin air. In the next few years, what's going to happen is..."

With that, the Heavenly Emperor got busy talking about the future of the Heavenly Court, the Angel Continent, and the Angels as a whole.

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A decade passed.

Slowly and steadily, the world moved.

As it had been stated time and again, the beings of this world perceived the passage of time differently as compared to their mortal counterparts.

A decade was merely lunch time for most and that is exactly what everyone had perceived it to be.

There was no major news in the world, everything was running smoothly without a hitch.

The administration of the Neutral Continent was changed to Witches from Vampires as per the cycle, resulting in the Vampire officials withdrawing.

The Supreme Rank Arbour Linn was back in the Royal Castle, serving the interests of the Royal Clan.

However, much to his surprise, things had changed quite a lot back in the clan.

There was a freaking toddler with an aura stronger than a Supreme Rank in the clan!

How was this possible? Arbour could not find out.

Next, there were rumours that the Prince had multiple Supreme Rank maids at his bay and this was pretty much nothing.

How this ended up happening was also something Arbour did not know.

An existential crisis took over Arbour, making him wonder... Was he even needed?

It had been many years since he had been brought to this clan. He was fully assimilated in this place and considered it as his home.

However, not once could Arbour find himself useful to the clan and felt like he was just leeching off and slacking.

In a normal scenario, this would've been really good since it meant no work, but in this case, it was hurting his pride. He really wanted to do some work!

A Supreme Rank like him could not be deemed so lowly! Surely there could be some work for him, right?

With these things in mind, Arbour went on a search for work while the rest of the maidservants did their own things.

The other worldly toddler, who Lith liked to call Chonky, was actually called Vargaros.

He had a meeting with the other Royal Servants after being called in this world and this was where things became really serious.

Vargaros ended up finding a fish even bigger than him in this place. There was a person among the Royal Servants, a lady with red hair, who reeked of a really dangerous aura.

Although Vargaros could feel the prowess of this lady was still not high, the aura she was emitting constantly clearly portrayed that she belonged to some higher power, or was actually a higher entity herself.

If it was the latter, then she was definitely suppressing herself to blend in, which was really bad news.

The green-haired chubby kid, Chonky, or more correctly Vargaros, felt a threat from this red-haired lady and was on high alert.

Vargaros had come this far and it was all for Lith. He did not know what was his connection with Lith, but he felt that he definitely should be following him.

Now, since Lith seemed to be surrounded by such scary beings, Vargaros felt it was his duty to protect Lith from such hidden experts. Maybe it was due to this that destiny had placed them together.

Hence, in the past few years, the Royal Castle's outer ring saw a chubby toddler working his ass off, doing various exercises, and training for what people thought was stealing candies.

The candy part was not something that came out of nowhere. Vargaros indeed stole a lot of candies in the Royal Castle and even after being reprimanded many times by the higher ups, he still found some or the other way to do the stealing.

Since Vargaros liked candies so much and was training really hard to steal them, the Royal Servants took it upon themselves to train him further.

Thus, each day in the outer ring, a candy would be hidden, and each day, it would be grabbed by a chubby hand and stolen.

While this process repeated itself, the new maids, the girls from Dushkarbor, were shifted into the inner ring of the castle for obvious reasons.

Their sex drive was high and they preferred wearing highly revealing clothing because in their home world, they would practically wear nothing and still be fine.

These girls thus had to be kept away from the eyes of men and there was no better place than the inner ring.

The Dushkarbor girls were quite happy with their new place and their days would be spent training and working as maids.

They all could feel that they were surrounded by powerful experts and since Lith was treating them as maids back in Dushkarbor, the role of a maid came as a natural job to the four and their daily lives continued on fairly normally.

While everything seemed to be peaceful and in harmony, there were a few who did not find any peace whatsoever.

One of them was a beautiful looking petite butler in the inner ring of the castle, currently seated in a courtyard and looking at a tablet screen with a big frown.

"Why did it lead to such developments..."

Chapter 913 The Freaky Duchess Rivera*

Adelstein Territory.

"HUSHYAAA!" A noble, tall, elegant, and brutish yet sexy looking lady, exclaimed. Her body bending down along with her hand.

"Rock-paper-scissors!" The tall and elegant Duchess Rivera exclaimed, in a not so elegant fashion.

"Rock-paper-scissors!" Another voice was heard in the room, coming from a long brown-haired lady with seductive curves.

"Rock!"

"Scissors!"

"AHA!"

"Shit."

The two ladies playing Rock-Paper-Scissors were none other than the Duchess Rivera Adelstein and the Supreme Rank Array Master Vanessa Brown.

As of this round, Vanessa seemed to have lost, bringing great joy to the Duchess.

Rivera laughed evilly after her win and walked right behind Vanessa. She bent her down and having her big butt protrude out...

PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH!

"Ow! Ow! Ow!" Vanessa exclaimed in pain as she got spanked.

Rivera made a smug face and asked, "Now do you understand my pain?"

Vanessa rubbed her butt and said while clicking her tongue, "You enjoy the pain, I don't. You're a hardcore masochist."

Rivera shook her head. "I don't. I'm a S not M. It's because I was on a losing streak did I get spanked."

Vanessa rolled her eyes. "Sure, sure. Anyway, do you want to continue? I've got work to do."

Rivera nodded. "I have work as well, so let's do a three round series. The winner gets to use the loser for the next six hours."

Vanessa smiled smugly at this. Leaning at the wall at her side, she asked, "Can you afford this? You lose consistently, think about it carefully."

Rivera licked her lips seductively. "I've learnt a few things about you throughout these years. Don't think I'm the same."

Vanessa laughed. "We'll see about that. Get ready."

Rivera nodded.

"Rock-papers-scissors!"

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"No way! What the fuck!?" Vanessa exclaimed, completely in disbelief. "How the fuck did you win!?"

Duchess Rivera smirked. "Told you not to underestimate me. Now you're mine for the next six hours."

"Tsk. I shouldn't have been overconfident." Vanessa slightly regretted it.

Rivera chuckled and walking close to Vanessa, unhooked her dress from behind, making it fall down freely.

She did the same to hers as well and in no time, two beautiful ladies with seductive curves stood in a room.

"Are you going to fuck me for the next six hours?" Vanessa asked, completely unbothered.

She was sent on a mission here to fuck the Duchess and keep her busy. Well, not fuck her, but mainly to keep her busy, and there was no better way to keep her busy than to fuck her. So basically, she was here to fuck here, that's how she did the math.

Rivera placed her hand behind Vanessa and squeezed her soft ass. She pulled on her lip with hers and letting go, said, "I want to, but I won't, at least so easily. They say, the longer you wait, the sweeter the fruit. You've made me wait for so long, I'm going to wait a bit more."

Vanessa raised an eyebrow in amusement. "So what's the meaning of being naked together?"

Rivera smirked. "I've got work, so I'll do some work. However, I've been lacking an armrest lately. So, you know..."

Vanessa did not, in fact, know, until...

Rivera held Vanessa's hand and took her to a nearby table.

She made her do a handstand and spread her legs wide apart, then sat down on a chair and had her head placed down on a cushion.

This cushion at the bottom indicated this wasn't the first time Duchess Rivera was doing such a stunt and was actually a really freaky lesbian.

Vanessa, who knew about Rivera's personality, was still surprised when she herself got involved into one of her kinks.

Vanessa's slutty, juicy pussy was right in front of Rivera to devour and there was also the support of her soft inner thighs.

Rivera placed her hands on her spread legs and opened up a laptop in front to work on.

"Be a good arm rest for the next few hours and let out lots of juices, okay? I don't mind if you squirt or pee either, I'm all for it." Rivera said and sucked on Vanessa's vertical lips.

"Nghh..." Vanessa let out a soft moan and internally wondered, 'How did I get sent to such a freak? Damn...'

In front of the lesbian Rivera, Vanessa's own kinks paled.

Sure Vanessa liked getting double penetrated, and thrown around by handsome men, but that was it. The limit of her kinks.

Rivera on the other hand...

'Tch. I need proper remuneration for this...'

With that being said, Duchess Rivera licked Vanessa's pussy and slurped down whatever juices oozed out. She also attacked her puckered flower by tracing her tongue over it.

That was it for the backdoor though. Rivera didn't attack it fully as she was saving it for later.

Typing a few things on her laptop, Duchess Rivera extended her tongue deep inside Vanessa's tight vagina. Giving it a few swirls, she took it out and asked, "This seems like a seasoned pussy. How many dicks have you taken in total, Vanessa?"

Vanessa was surprised by the sudden assessment. "You can taste such a thing!?"

Rivera let out an evil chuckle. "I know the taste of virgin and slutty pussies. Virgins are my favourite to devour because their taste is just the right amount of sweet. However, I take on some sluts from time to time to cleanse my palate."

"Sluts are well seasoned from the insides and taste a little spicy and salty. You, on the other hand, not only taste those, but there's a strong taste of roses on it, which is also sweet. I wonder which man you fucked to have this. Well, not like I care, fufu."

Vanessa's eyes widened in surprise. This woman can taste things to such a degree!?

As far as Vanessa knew, she had last fucked only one man, who was now her Master.

That has happened so many years ago and Vanessa thought there shouldn't be any remnants of him within her. But she sure was wrong!

"What sort of odd talent you have..." Vanessa couldn't help but say.

Rivera sucked on Vanessa's clitoris and letting it go with a pop sound, said, "You just can't help but notice when you're bored, you know?"

Vanessa rolled her eyes. "You're bored because you haven't gotten fucked down by a good cock yet."

Rivera clicked her tongue. "I hate men. I hate them even more after the last incident. I'd take a dildo in me but not a man's disgusting cock."

Vanessa scoffed. "Whatever spice you talk about that you taste from women, it's nothing but a man's taste within a woman. The one in me, the roses taste, it's from a man."

Rivera scoffed as well. "Whatever, I don't give a fuck. I'd go around tasting women but won't do a man. This one time I went to a social gathering, a perverted old shit touched me inappropriately and I haven't even found out who. It seriously pisses me off."

"I could guess. Your lesbian attitude isn't natural, it's something you developed out of spite. Once you have a good cock stretch your pussy, you'll change." Vanessa said, as a matter of fact.

Pah!

"Oomph..."

Rivera slapped Vanessa's slippery wet pussy. "You talk too much sometimes. If you weren't a Supreme Rank, I would've executed you immediately."

"You talk a lot for an Emperor Rank too. If you hadn't saved my life back there, I would've killed you on the spot for being such a freak." Vanessa jabbed back.

The story of the two's meeting was that Vanessa was out on a mission, then was in danger, then got saved by Rivera, that's about it.

This was a plan she had made to appear natural.

Supreme Rank experts other than the ones controlling the major races roamed around randomly. Emperor Ranks were aware of this fact. Hence, Duchess Rivera didn't find anything odd with the encounter she had with Vanessa.

The two became acquaintances from there on and since Supreme Ranks usually wandered around, it was Rivera who invited Vanessa to her castle.

The two had been living together and doing things together since then and had upgraded their relationship from being acquaintances to now friends.

One thing Vanessa, who was a freak herself, realized about Rivera was that she wasn't actually a lesbian.

If Rivera didn't go around exploring and adventuring, she would have nothing better to do, and that would result in her being severely bored.

Rivera also had no friends, so the only thing she found some entertainment in was sleeping with women.

However, while trying to entertain herself, Rivera had complained multiple times during scissoring with other ladies that something was missing.

Vanessa had always thought, 'No shit, dumbass. You're missing a cock!'

Scissoring was just rubbing pussy together. What good could even come out of it?

A woman felt true pleasure only when her deepest spots were hit by something hard, meaty, and hot.

It was also about the feeling of fullness that brought even greater pleasure.

There was no making Rivera understand that and when asked to use a realistic dildo, Rivera straight rejected it because she hated men and things related to men. The hate was too much and blinded her senses.

It was also Rivera herself who was trying to convince Vanessa that lesbian sex was really great, and that they should fuck.

Vanessa had avoided it till now because she was specifically asked to not give in so easily by her Master. Her job was to keep Rivera busy, and she was doing just that.

"Say Rivera... Keeping your hate aside... If there was one man in the world, who would it be that you would let hit..." Vanessa asked a question out of nowhere.

"Hm?" This was a sudden surprise for Rivera. She had never been asked such a question before and was surprised. "Naturally, no man."

"One man. Say it's the end of the world or like the last time you'll ever have sex, so who would it be that can fuck you? Close your eyes and picture, if you're having a hard time thinking."

Rivera wanted to avoid this question, but she herself was curious about this now.

Thus, to find an answer, she closed her eyes, going into some deep thoughts, wondering who this said person is.

Chapter 914 The Man Rivera Would Allow

After careful consideration and a lot of thinking, Duchess Rivera said calmly, "Well... That man..."

"That man...?" Vanessa asked.

Rivera rubbed on Vanessa's pussy lips with her middle and ring finger and continued, "See... There's only one man who I could think of. It's His Highness, the Vampire Prince."

"He's the only man in the world who could do it, because you know... If the talk is about him, I don't particularly have a choice."

"What do you mean?" Vanessa was confused and asked.

Rivera's lewd fingers stopped rubbing Vanessa and slid inside her dripping warm hole. Fingering her, she replied, "The Prince is an authority. I, along with the rest of the Vampires belong to him. So technically, if he wants to, he could fuck me anytime and I could never say no. So yeah, he's the only man in the world."

"Oh?" Vanessa was amused. "Even lesbians don't have a say?"

"Lesbians? Pfft..." Rivera laughed. "If the Prince wants to, he could even fuck the straightest of men."

"Alright, I did not need to know that." Vanessa had black lines form on her forehead. "Anyway, so you're saying that..."

Vanessa extended her hand out and caressed Rivera's pussy lips with her fingers. She then inserted her middle finger inside and continued, "...this thing is indeed capable of getting stuffed, if the cock belongs to your Prince, yes?"

Rivera, nibbling on Vanessa's clit, said, "Yes. But I doubt the Prince would want me, so things are fine."

"Hmm... You may never know..." Vanessa said while caressing Rivera's g-spot deep inside.

"Nghh... Try not to finger intensely and break my hymen..." Rivera commented.

Vanessa chuckled. "Still a virgin?"

"Has its benefits." Rivera replied instantly.

"Benefits? Isn't it simply a gift for your Prince?" Vanessa let out an evil chortle.

"None of your business." Rivera said, annoyed, and bit onto Vanessa's clit.

"Ahhhh... Don't bite, damnit!"

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Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"Sigh... How do I explain this to Master?" The petite and cute butler, Fei, said with a tired tone.

She shut the laptop down and rubbed her temples. "I'm in for punishment, but oh well... At least Duchess Rivera is delaying things and not going all out. Hm. Hm. I think I'm doing a good job. And I'm sure that pervert Master would like these lesbian clips."

Lith's reputation in front of Fei was at rock-bottom. Thinking that he may like these scenes was a natural thought that occurred to her.

Shaking her head, Fei said, "Anyway, I should go do some work he gave me."

Saying so, Fei left the place.

Meanwhile, in a different courtyard of the inner ring, two redheads sat on a levelled grassy patch, surrounded by many colorful tulips.

One looked like a seductive mature beauty while the other was a beautiful young lady.

This was the mother-daughter pair, Keith and Fanny.

Fanny lay her head on her mother's lap while Keith caressed her hair and talked.

In the midst of their talks, Fanny said, "Mom... Everything is so peaceful, isn't it?"

"Hmm." Keith hummed in affirmation.

Fanny looked at her mother's gentle red eyes and continued, "Is it a new experience for you, or have you experienced such peace before?"

Fanny asked an indirect question to Keith.

Keith had always been in trouble with there being no peace whatsoever. Many did show her some goodwill, but all those had a hidden agenda to it.

Thus, Fanny really wanted to know whether her whole life was a tragedy or did she have at least some peace somewhere.

Keith knew what her daughter was asking. She wasn't stupid enough to not decipher it.

Caressing Fanny's hair and not taking offense at the question, Keith answered, "I've had a few experiences, but those were all a carrot and stick situation."

A carrot and stick situation was an infamous method of manipulating someone.

Carrot meant reward while stick meant punishment.

Some gave rewards first to make someone happy, then used them and gave them the stick.

Some gave the stick first and then gave the carrot, making the punished be really grateful for the carrot.

These were all forms of manipulation and Keith was well-versed with it.

Fanny felt a bit sad hearing that, but still, she had to ask this one last question regarding this.

"So... What do you think of the current situation, mom? Is it the carrot and stick one too?"

Keith had a neutral expression on her face. She continued to caress Fanny's red hair and after some thinking, answered, "No, it's not."

Fanny let out a relieved sigh.

Keith continued, "This is the first time I've encountered someone showing goodwill without expecting anything in return. This is the closest form of peace you could ever have. Not just you and me... No one in this castle is forced to do anything. They all do things on their own..."

Fanny nodded. "That's true. It's also my first time looking at something like this."

Keith nodded as well. "Mine too. People are genuinely happy in this place. Their attitude of serving and submission is natural. It is not easy to achieve such a thing. In my two lifetimes, there were only a handful who genuinely had such people. You know what this means?"

Fanny shook her head.

"This means that these Masters are extremely talented and powerful." Keith continued. "Anyone can have subordinates but not everyone can achieve a level of loyalty like this. Have you also noticed how our own attitude has become?"

"Our attitude? Aren't we normal and the same as before?" Fanny questioned.

Keith shook her head. "We are not. If you haven't noticed, we are both changing, ever so slightly. We do not hate the man who forced us to sign a contract and enslaved us for ten thousand years."

Fanny knitted her brows upon hearing that. "We don't? But we are enslaved..."

"Yes. We don't." Keith emphasized. "Because we were never enslaved. We were simply forced into going to a safer environment. If we wouldn't have, I'm sure we both would still be struggling somewhere."

Fanny was shook by the sudden reality. She got up from Keith's lap and began pondering over it deeply.

Keith let out a soft smile and patted Fanny's head.

"No need to think so deeply about things. It took me a while to understand this, but I can tell you with absolute assurance that..."

Keith's gaze turned towards a certain place.

"...we are in safe hands."

.....

In an Adventurer's Tavern, Neutral Continent.

Clinging clanging sounds of utensils reverberated in the humid room as the aroma of many spices breezed around.

The room was illuminated by oil lamps, bringing forth an orange tinge to the whole ambiance.

Amidst this lighting and environment worked four people, three men and a woman.

The four wore an apron, a chef's hat, and were continuously moving their bodies to prepare a wide variety of dishes despite having a lot of sweat trickle down their bodies.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! I messed up the peking duck! The skin is not at all crispy and the meat isn't tender!" The black-haired Dennis exclaimed while slicing duck meat.

"Hand it out anyway with a discount! Those fucking adventurers will eat just about anything!" The short brown-

haired Miwa, who was tossing things in a wok bigger than her whole body, shouted.

"No! We cannot afford that! This is the fourth dish in a row with a discount!" The pink-haired Ralph stated while stirring a big pot of soup with one hand and throwing some marinated chicken in hot oil for deep frying with the other one.

"Tsk! It'll take some time to cook duck meat again! These suckers have such a small time frame. If you fry them even a second later, it'll come out as rubber. If you take them out even a second earlier, it'll be uncooked. Fucking hate this!!" Dennis said, really annoyed.

"Did you score the skin, cook it low and slow, then baste it?" It was Lith who asked the important question while chopping vegetables with one hand and rolling out pasta sheets with the other.

"Yes—No! Shit! I didn't score the skin before..." Dennis yelled.

"Do it then. Don't send the dish out anymore." Lith suggested and went back to working.

"Aaaahhhh! I hate myself! I shouldn't fucking have travelled that day and ate at a place without money! Fuck! Fuck!" Dennis regretted that day when he was caught by the ramen shop owner.

"You fucking shouldn't have! Now I'm stuck with you idiots in this! I don't even want to be a cook!" Miwa yelled while tossing the ingredients angrily in the wok.

The adrenaline was at an all time high among the four and it had been more than a decade with no breaks in their training.

They were seriously tired of this damn training and wondered just what the fuck was even the point of it?

If they wanted to cook to survive, they could already do it easily by grilling some beast meat and eating some berries. What was the need to learn a thousand different ways of cooking!?

"Shut up and work, idiot. You do not know that in every adversity lies a reward." It was Ralph who yelled out.

"Tsk. I'll beat you dumb bitches to a pulp once this training is over. Just you three wait!" Miwa yelled and got back to working.

Just like that, amidst the happy and loud partying noises of the adventurers of the tavern, were four annoyed voices that took care of their food needs and became a source of their happiness.

Chapter 915 Last Cooking Quest

?Half a century later.

In the middle of a forest, by a river, lay Lith and his three friends, completely exhausted and drenched with water.

"Haah... Haah... Seriously... Haah... Who's idea was this..." Miwa said while breathing heavily.

"Sorry..." Lith responded while breathing heavily as well.

"I hate you... everyone... literally..." Miwa continued on with her complaining.

"I wanna go home..." Dennis said. However, right after a few seconds, continued, "...Nevermind. I don't wanna..."

"Why?" Ralph asked, while huffing.

"Cecilia will kill me..." Dennis answered.

"Honestly... You deserve it..." Ralph continued.

"Don't worry guys... I'm sure... Huff... We'll get to go back home soon..." Lith said in between his breaths.

"You idiot, don't raise any flags—"

.....

A hundred years later.

"SUNOVABITCH!" Miwa threw the pan in her hand as far as she could and fell flat on the ground.

Lith, Ralph, and Dennis fell down on the ground as well, completely exhausted.

"I told you... uwaaa... I told you not to raise a flag... uwaaa..." Miwa cried out.

"Sorry..." Lith answered.

"On the bright side, our ascension is nearing..." Dennis said out of nowhere while breathing heavily, trying to console Miwa.

"I might go crazy..." Ralph chimed in and said something out of context.

"Crazy!? I'm literally dying by staying in between you three idiots' sides. Oh heavens... I wanna go home... uwaaa..." Miwa cried out once again.

"Don't worry guys, it'll be over—"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!"

.....

Another half a century later.

Standing atop a cliff stood four warriors, possessing a rough appearance.

They seemed like warriors, but were actually chefs, wearing an apron and holding a different type of cooking utensil in their hand.

One had a spatula, one held a rolling pin, one had a long grater, and one held a ladle.

The four were standing at the top of a cliff for...

"Alright, on the count of three... We'll unalive ourselves." Miwa said, her eyes being hollow, showing extreme sleep deprivation.

"Make it two, I wanna end it all as early as possible." Dennis, with his hair all roughed up, and cheeks caved in, said.

"Suicide is not an option..." Ralph said, his pink eyes starting to turn red, showing his lack of sex deprivation. "...it's a compulsion."

"Goodbye cruel world..." Lith added to the conversation.

Right as the four were about to jump, two people came flying in from out of nowhere.

"Oh, there you guys are."

The voice made the four feel a chill down their spine and they exclaimed, "FUCKING JUMP!"

The four jumped together, but sadly, were caught by the two Vampires flying towards them.

"Haha, Your Highness... There's still a few things left to do, you can't slack off." Juan, the fat chef, said.

"NOOOOOOOO!"

"LET US GO YOU MONSTERS!"

"I DON'T WANNA BE A CHEF!"

"I don't wanna live... forever..."

.....

A year later.

In a forest.

"Good job, Your Highness, Ms. Miwa, Mr. Ralph, and Mr. Dennis." The tall and skinny Miguel said with a smile.

Juan clapped his hand and continued with a big smile, "After rigorous training, me and Miguel can proudly say that you four can be called as Master Chefs. However, there's still one last quest remaining. If you four are to complete it, I'm sure you'll become even better chefs than us."

"Indeed. You'll achieve the true Master Chef level and surpass your masters, which is us, and become unparalleled in this world." Miguel added.

Juan nodded. "Me and Miguel had once thought of taking on this final challenge, but couldn't do so due to circumstances."

The circumstances Juan was talking about was the birth of Lucy and then Lith.

Lucy and Lith's birth got the two busy in the castle and they couldn't take on this final challenge.

They were still Half Emperor Ranks, but after this challenge, they were bound to become peak Emperors and have their potential unlocked to even greater levels.

However, they both could take on this challenge anytime later on and it didn't matter much to them.

The two were really grateful to fate that they didn't do so as their Prince was the one who would first do it.

There was nothing better than this for them, and it was not just the Prince, the two were really proud of Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis too.

Their three disciples were really amazing!

The two were well aware of their Prince's potential and knew he could do just about anything. But his friends' talents really surprised them and shocked them further.

The two were proud masters of these younglings, who were on their way to become some of the greatest chefs this world has ever seen.

Of course, they still had a long way to go as just a few years of cooking did not mean they were well-versed with everything.

Lith, Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis were yet to play with a lot of different ingredients used for cooking.

They had just used up enough to become greatly experienced and self-sufficient. They were at a level where they could use just about any ingredient and make a great dish out of it.

They also could identify anything edible and cook it.

However, they were yet to identify everything and this was something that could be gained only via the passage of time and years of experience.

The four could be thought of as clay pottery.

They were built up and shaped properly, but a lot of refinement was needed that would make them the best out of the best out there.

This last quest would make them stand out among the rest of the pots, and after its completion, they simply need to work on refinement, that's about it.

In the last two hundred years, the four had travelled the world, learnt many different types of cuisines, learnt to make local dishes with authentic local tastes, and done a great deal of adventure.

They had worked in a thousand different types of restaurants around the globe and achieved a vast number of satisfied customers.

Where the four stood currently was the pinnacle of the culinary world. They did not know about it, but they really were the best.

Now, it was time to surpass their masters and become the greatest, the legends of the culinary world, and have their names etched in history.

Two hundred years of training was really harsh on the four, but it was orders from the Queen herself and rejecting it was not possible.

Juan and Miguel had argued about it taking a toll on the four, but the Queen simply stated that they would be fine.

Juan and Miguel could do nothing but proceed with the training and to their surprise, the four did survive through the harshest of times.

The four were currently standing with a healthy complexion on their faces, wearing a simple shirt and pants.

They did not look like nobles, rather, appeared very much like seasoned adventurers.

Their serious eyes, calm faces, and erect posture depicted their years of training. They were oozing out with a dangerous aura and this came after killing many beasts and fighting to procure many ingredients.

The four, after hearing about the last quest, did not show any sign of affirmation or negation. They simply let things flow and accepted their fate.

Juan and Miguel smiled.

Juan continued, "I hope you all surpass your masters and achieve even greater heights."

The four nodded in unison, as if they were robots, and placing their palms on their chests, bowed and said, "Thank you, Chef."

Years of training together had kept the four well coordinated. They had worked too much like a team and were really efficient at their jobs.

Miguel, smiling, said, "Now, as for the last quest. Let me tell you, it's not easy. What you have to do is..."

Chapter 916 The Cursed Child's Legend

Long long ago, a frustrated immortal emperor terrorized the world, his tyranny horrifying every living being.

Oppressed and helpless, the subjects prayed to a higher power to have their suffering end.

Through this higher power, the subjects learned that the immortal emperor was childless. The empress was unable to conceive, and in pain, the emperor turned into a tyrant.

Once the subjects realized the problem, they went straight to the Goddess of Life.

The Goddess of Life heard the people's plight and stated, "Oh mortals, the tyrant hath wrought countless vile deeds. The weight of his malevolent karma is immense, and scant remains for salvation."

The subjects felt their hopes shatter hearing that and begged the Goddess to give them some solution.

The Goddess of Life was saddened, but could do nothing in the end, for the emperor's bad karma was too high.

In the end, feeling pity for the people, the Goddess of Life told them that there was no God that could help them, but, beyond the horizon lay the Devil of Darkness, and he cares not for karma.

The journey was dangerous, but the Devil was even more so.

The Goddess of Life suggested they mustn't go there, but the subjects knew... this was their last hope.

Thus, past the seven seas, beyond the mortal lands, the subjects journeyed, to find solution, with their hopeless hands.

As the Goddess of Life had stated, they reached the Devil of Darkness' domain, an empty, desolate, and eerie place, laying beyond the horizon.

Traversing further within this domain however, they met not with desolation, but a paradise, and then saw the very Devil of Darkness.

The Devil of Darkness welcomed the subjects and heard their plight, eventually, said with warmth, "Oh mortals, your worries have been heard. I promise you that the emperor will have a child, however, the child would be cursed because of the immense malevolent karma of the emperor. Do you still wish to let that happen?"

The subjects, thinking they had suffered enough already, and that the least the emperor could do was bear a cursed child, readily agreed with the Devil, not knowing that it was not a God, but a Devil they were dealing with.

The Devil smiled in glee—an omen the subjects were too innocent to understand.

The pact had been made, the emperor and the empress had a child.

The kingdom saw happiness for the next few years and right when joy was at its peak, the curse took effect.

The child, who was three years old and ate solid food, was in a constant state of hunger and ate food five times a day.

If even one meal was skipped, he would bawl his eyes out, worrying the emperor and the empress.

Having been blessed with a child after so many years, the immortal emperor and empress didn't think that feeding a child five times a day would be any problem, for the emperor had the whole world in his grasp and food was not a problem.

However, the emperor could not be any more wrong.

As the child grew, the quantity and the amount of times he ate food increased.

By the time the child was four years old, he had to be fed every single hour, which turned into every half an hour, then into every ten minutes, and then...

The child, by the time he was four and a half years old, was in a state where he ate with every single breath he took.

There was nothing else the child did other than eat and this worried the emperor and the empress greatly.

Eventually, the emperor ordered all his subjects to do nothing but cook food for his child and the joy the kingdom saw vanished.

The tyranny began again and people worked without any breaks.

The child's stomach was a bottomless abyss and no matter how much he was fed, it was never enough.

Before things turned for worse, the empress, after a quick discussion with the emperor, left on a quest to find a cure for their child.

The emperor could not leave the kingdom as there could be an uprising from the people and many other struggles. There also had to be someone taking care of the child, so both of them couldn't leave together.

The empress journeyed in search of a cure for her distressed child. Time was ticking and any delay would lead to big disasters.

Even after many days of travel, the empress found nothing. Dejected and depressed, she sat by a river illuminated with a blue fluorescence, hugging her knees and crying.

As if the heavens had heard her distress, from the river emerged out a deity, asking the empress why she was so sad.

The empress narrated her plight and after listening to it, the deity explained what all things had transpired prior to her child's birth.

The deity also gave the empress a solution to her problems, after all, there was no way the heavens were unjust and wouldn't leave out a door open for a problem.

They weren't solutions per se, but riddles, which the empress had to solve on her own, for there was no easy path as the sins of the emperor were way too high and the empress had to share the bad karma with him.

The riddles the deity gave were as follows:

"To quell the child's hunger, seek the whispering herbs that dance beneath the moon's silver gaze."

"Venture where the river serpent guards the essence of earth's heart. Blend the whispers with tears of the river serpent's laughter."

"In the meadows where dawn's breath kisses the earth, secrets unfold in petals of gold. Born from the first light's tender embrace, they guard the essence of daybreak's grace."

"In the caverns where whispers echo, find the gem that cradles the fire's glow. Amidst the silent stones, it slumbers deep, a treasure guarded by shadows' keep."

"Seek the southern reaches, where the sun bids farewell to the day. A hidden entrance unveils the path; venture with courage and the gem will reveal its warmth."

The empress embarked on a journey once again, now having clues to the cure for her child.

The path was filled with challenges, but traversing through all adversities, the empress gathered all the ingredients the deity spoke about and returned to the kingdom.

Going back, she saw the emperor in a sickly complexion and the child still eating, but with a rueful expression on his face.

It was evident that the child did not like eating, but was forced to do it by fate.

Two-thirds of the entire population was dead due to the severe oppression imposed by the emperor and the situation was really dire.

The empress, in tears, quickly got to work and cooked a hearty stew with the ingredients she had gathered and fed it to her child.

The child's curse vanished, his soul satisfied, and after years of being awake and eating continuously, he finally slept peacefully, curled up in his mother's embrace.

Only one bowl of the stew was enough for the child, but the empress had made a big pot full of it, thinking it may not be enough.

The remaining stew was used to feed the sickly emperor and the subjects, thereby having everyone become healthy and alive.

The empress then told the emperor about the wrongs he had done and as to why their child was cursed, and also about the subjects who ventured to the devil's domain.

The emperor, instead of punishing the subjects for signing a pact with the Devil, bowed and thanked them with his deepest gratitude.

The emperor vowed to never impose such tyranny and from there on, the kingdom saw nothing but joy, laughter, and peace.

The story of this cursed child became a legend and was passed down through generations upon generations, having some twists and turns added to it.

Many things were forgotten such as who the emperor, empress, the child, or the kingdom was, but the very essence of the story stayed the same, along with the riddles.

Years later, many thought of it as nothing more than an ancient folklore and this legend was buried deep under the wheel of time.

.....

"...so, that was the story." Miguel turned around and said with a calm expression, only to feel surprised.

Among the four, the only one listening was Ralph, sitting on the ground cross-legged, while the rest were sleeping with their heads on his lap, snoring even.

"When did they sleep?" Miguel couldn't help but ask.

"The moment you turned around, Chef." Ralph answered.

"So from the very start!?! " Miguel was shocked! "Where's Juan, did he—"

"Chef Juan had work and left." Ralph answered again, with a calm expression on his face.

"Sigh... Are you guys even taking it seriously?" Miguel asked.

"Don't worry about it, Chef. Just tell us what to do."

Miguel sighed again. "Wake them up, I'll give the final instructions on the last quest."

Chapter 917 Be Careful Of The Devils

Lith, Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis stood alert and listened to Miguel's instructions.

A small magic circle had to be inscribed on the ground, which would then open up a portal.

Passing through this portal would take the four to the world where this legend came from.

There, the four would need to gather the ingredients and cook a stew.

Once the stew's ready, before tasting it, the four had to inscribe an ancient magic circle and sacrifice a bowl of stew to it.

If the bowl is accepted, the four would clear this quest and become the world's greatest master chefs ever. If it isn't, then it was still not a problem, they would still become some of the best chefs in the world.

There was a time limit of a hundred and one days. Apparently, this was the total time of the empress' journey, starting from the moment she left till the moment she made the stew and fed it to her child.

This was also a survival based quest. There was no coming back from this world until the hundred and one days were over.

Before that, they had to survive somehow and make the stew.

After hundred and one days, they would be teleported back to their original place without any worries. This had been tried and tested by multiple generations.

"Another really important thing you need to know..." Miguel's expression turned serious, making the four feel the gravity of the situation.

"There will be Devils."

Miguel said a simple sentence, but the four could feel how heavy it was.

Devils were such a notorious race that in Lith's current world, they were all fully sealed in the Abyss.

Even a single Devil roaming outside was a problem to everyone as they fed not on normal food, but on the desires of sentient beings.

This was a really strange concept and felt supernatural even to creatures living in a fantasy world as it swayed from the general norms.

How Lucifer managed to keep all the Devils in one single place was still beyond Lith's imagination.

Back home, Keith was a Devil, and due to her, there were a few things he had learnt. Maybe those things were going to come in handy in this adventure, thought Lith.

Miwa, Ralph, and Dennis were thinking about this Devil situation as well and Miguel gave them time to think things through.

After a while, Miguel said, "Be careful of the Devils. Focus more on surviving rather than finding the ingredients. You can always walk on another path, but you can't have another life."

The four nodded their heads in agreement.

After taking a deep breath, Miguel said, "Alright, please wait at the side, I'll inscribe the magic circle."

The four did as asked and Miguel eventually began carving things on the ground.

.....

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Sitting on the rooftop courtyard, Lilith's pristine silver hair radiated under the silver moonlight.

Sipping on some tea, her unblemished face showed the ever so vivid gentleness.

"It has been two hundred years..." Lilith said softly, looking at two tablet screens in front.

For the first time in a long while, Lilith felt lonely.

Both her children were away from her and despite it being a short two hundred years, it felt like a really long time.

Though, despite feeling lonely, there was no sadness as Lilith knew that with just one thought, she could go visit her children. This power was what kept her going even during such times and made her feel relaxed.

On one of her tablet screens, Lith was on standby with his friends and on the other, there was Lucy, involved in a war.

Lucy's growth was exponential and she was learning to use her brain and not just her brawns.

Both of Lilith's children had a well rounded potential in every aspect, meaning they could become masters of all and the proverb "Jack of all trades, master of none" didn't apply to them.

Lucy was inclined towards strength and war from a young age, but in this herb world where intelligence mattered more, she understood her weakness and worked on them.

Lilith was happy to see her progress and she should be returning soon.

In Lith's case, Lilith was slightly worried. Unlike Lucy, he had barely ever faced a life threatening problem. Although he had godly talent and capabilities, a mother's concern would never cease to exist.

After staring at the screens for a while, something clicked Lilith.

"Right... This is their last quest..." Lilith said softly.

Clapping her hand twice, Qingyue appeared beside her.

"Yes, Madam?" She bowed and asked.

"Ask my sisters if they're free. If yes, invite them over now. Also, hand these tablets to the Dracula and Asmodeus houses." Lilith gave two big tablets to Qingyue and said.

Qingyue took them and left after doing a small bow.

Lilith went back to watching Lith on the screen and busied herself.

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Dracula Territory.

Inside the Dracula's dark castle, wearing a crest of the Royal Family, Qingyue teleported out.

Her appearance alerted the people within the castle and only after a bit of walking, she came across Duke Reynolds and Duchess Fiona.

"Greetings from the Dracula house, Miss." Duke and Duchess Dracula both greeted Qingyue with a slight bow.

The Royal Servants were directly associated with the Royal Clan, meaning they were higher in hierarchy than any nobles within the Vampire Society.

Everybody thus had to treat them with respect whether they liked it or not.

Qingyue bowed and greeted the two as well, a gesture reserved only for the Draculas.

If it was someone else, Qingyue would've just nodded and gotten to the point, but the Draculas were a special case.

Their child was the Prince's best friend, so the Royal Servants treated them differently.

"Her Majesty has asked me to deliver this. Where do you want me to place it?" Qingyue showed the tablet and asked.

The Draculas were pleasantly surprised by this. They hurried and showed Qimgyue the place, which was right in the middle of the lounge hall.

Qingyue placed the tablet there and the screen began showing what Lith was doing with his friends.

"Oh my..." Fiona gasped in amazement. "A live stream?"

Qingyue nodded. "This is the last part of their training. Her Majesty wants you to watch it."

"That's so sweet of Her Majesty! Glory to the Queen!" The two Draculas bowed and said.

Qingyue nodded and was about to leave, but Fiona asked, "Is a tablet going to be delivered to the Asmodeus house too?"

"Yes." Qingyue replied flatly.

Fiona nodded in understanding. She could guess this. "Please wait, let me see if Avelyn comes here. You wouldn't have to go there then."

"Sure."

Saying so, Fiona rushed to give Ralph's mother, Avelyn Asmodeus, a call.

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Lust Castle, Demon Continent.

In a dimly lit room with a pink ambiance, there lay a cushioned demonic throne, possessing thorns and serpent inscriptions on it.

All around it roamed naked beauties in the room and on the throne sat a pink-haired seductress, wearing bare minimum clothes that covered everything but her privates.

This was the Sin of Lust on her throne, Avelyn Asmodeus, busy with her administrative business.

In front of Avelyn was a beauty on her knees, her face shoved in between Avelyn's legs.

Beside her were two more beauties and each person had their hand extended out, giving support to Avelyn's big breasts and acting like bras.

This was a usual situation in the Lust Court, which had an entry to women only with Ralph being an exception to it.

The ladies holding Avelyn's breasts were the ones giving out reports and whoever wanted to speak in the court, they would switch positions here.

This was a strange form of administration, but something befitting the Sin of Lust.

While getting the reports heard, a naked lady wearing anklets walked in the court, making Avelyn's attention be on her.

She walked close to her and bowing, said, "There's a call from the Dracula Castle, Your Majesty."

Surprised by the sudden call, Avelyn took the phone and answered it with a smile.

"Fi-chan~~ How are you?" Avelyn asked.

"I'm good. I'm good. Ava, I'll get to the point, there's an important broadcast happening. It's of our children and..."

Fiona explained about the tablet that Qingyue had brought and asked whether Avelyn wanted to come to the Dracula Castle and watch it with her. She also said that if she doesn't want to, a tablet will be delivered to her, so there were no problems.

"No way! The Vampire Queen sure is awesome!" Avelyn said with visible surprise.

She got up from her place while on call and snapped her fingers, making a few naked ladies rush towards her.

"I'll come over, let's see our children together. Hmm, wait... You could come to my place too if you want." Avelyn offered.

"Reynolds wants to see it too, Ava. I can't leave him." Fiona answered.

"Alright, no worries. I'll come there then." Avelyn said.

By the time this conversation happened, Avelyn got dressed in an elegant white dress with only part of her shoulder and arms being visible.

Nobody could guess the state she was in a few seconds ago with this appearance and after talking to Fiona a bit more, she left the court and walked out to visit the Dracula Castle.

Chapter 918 River In The Sky, Death, Drenched, and Sacrifice

"...aaaand... done."

Miguel got up from the squatting position as he finished carving the last line in the magic circle.

"Okay, as we discussed, if we separate..." Lith said.

Miwa raised her index finger up. "...always head north and leave trails."

"No." Ralph chimed in and said.

"What?"

"It's not north, it's north for you, in case you don't see anything." Dennis was the one who answered this time.

Miwa tilted her head in confusion. "What are you four talking about?"

Lith patted Miwa's shoulder, grabbing her attention.

As Miwa looked at him, he said, "First look everywhere around you. If you see anything noteworthy like a settlement or a colorful mountain, you go there. If you don't find anything, and really really don't find anything... Walk in the North direction."

Miwa blinked in surprise. "Why are you talking to me like I'm a toddler or something?"

This time, all three guys around her blinked in surprise, and as if there was an imaginary camera that distanced itself from them, the three saw the scene in a bird's eye view.

Miwa was in the middle of the three, half the size of them, and with the way the three looked down at her, it was not even metaphorically, but out of necessity.

The three didn't want to think about it, but it really was like talking to a toddler...

"Ahem. Anyway, you get the point, right?" Lith broke the silence and tried not to laugh along with Ralph and Dennis.

Miwa's lips twitched, but now was not the time to beat these three guys up. She would save this for another day.

The four broke the circle around Miwa and for one last time, did a final discussion and went to stand on the magic circle.

Miguel looked at the four and taking a deep breath, asked, "Before leaving, I want to ask... Does anyone want to skip this? Think about it one last time. It's not a joke and you may lose your life."

Dennis smiled and said, "Chef, aren't there risks in every aspect of life? The martial path is full of dangers and there's no saying if we can even live to see the next day."

Lith, Miwa, and Ralph looked at Dennis as if he didn't just drop the most out of pocket and deep quote of all time so randomly.

Dennis didn't realize the weight of his words and was still smiling and looking at Miguel.

Lith, Miwa, and Ralph came to their senses as they realized and turned to look at Miguel.

"If I were to die, make sure to look after my family." Miwa said with utmost seriousness.

Lith knocked her head with his fist. "Nobody's dying. Stop with the ominous comments."

Miwa rubbed her head and glared at Lith hatefully.

"Let's get it done, Chef." Ralph said plainly, giving his approval as well.

Miguel sighed and nodded. "I wish you kiddos the best and nothing but the best. Fly high!"

Saying so, Miguel dropped a purple liquid on the magic circle and made it glow.

Red light illuminated the surroundings temporarily and in an instant, the four vanished from their spots.

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After a momentary flash of darkness, Lith found himself standing in the middle of a desert.

This was what should've been the case, but right then, he heard the sound of water and felt a cool breeze around himself.

Surprised, he turned to look up and felt baffled.

"What..."

A big river flowed high up in the sky, surrounded by an upside-down forest!

This was a genuine shock, but right then, a chill went down Lith's spine as he watched a few sand particles in front of him float high in the air.

The small amount of particles soon turned big and in no time, a reverse sand rainfall took place, making Lith genuinely confused on what to do!

Lith ran in a random direction as fast as he could, trying to avoid getting swept in the sand particles.

He hadn't even run for a few minutes when he felt something dark brown land in front of him.

FWIP! FWIP!

Like an arrow, something dark brown flew in front of Lith and got attached to the sand.

Giving it a momentary look and turning to look at the sky, the chill on Lith's back intensified and he thought, 'Ho..ly... shit.'

.....

In a dimly lit cave.

"Owf... My head hurts..." Miwa grunted in pain as she attempted to soothe the burn she felt. As her hand made contact, it immediately felt warm, and a bit wet.

Confused, she slowly held her hand under the dim light to identify what it was.

When she saw it was dark and liquidy, a suspicion crept into her mind. It was confirmed soon when liquid trickled down her head, and in the eerie silence of the cave, a clear sound rang out.

Drip.

Sizzle...

"Huh...?" Miwa saw the liquid evaporate, spreading a stench of blood around her.

"I'm bleeding...?" Miwa questioned, touching her head.

What she ended up feeling was numbness in that area. She couldn't feel the touch on her head, just the warmth of the liquid on her hand.

Miwa felt a great chill down her spine as she realized she was hurt. However, in the next instant...

Drip.

Sizzle...

Another drop of blood dripped down and evaporated.

Miwa was about to tend to her injuries and try to figure out what it was that made the blood below sizzle when...

Tap.

Tap.

Miwa heard some footsteps.

The spine-chilling sensation intensified. Miwa immediately knew something was wrong with this cave!

Without caring for injuries or anything else, she decided to trust her instincts and run.

Just as she was about to make a run for her life, her gaze fell down on the ground, right at her shadow.

The shadow wobbled slightly, completely unnaturally, and for a moment, Miwa felt as if time had stopped and found herself staring at the shadow.

A red smile split apart in the middle of her shadow and immediately stretched into a wide, ominous grin.

Miwa's eyes widened, breath quickened, and her mind struggled to process the collapse of her worldview.

Intense fear surged through her, and eventually... it all shut down... only to be replaced by a chilling reality as a pair of sharp claws grasped her neck.

A cold breeze flew past her ear and she heard the red breeze A cold breeze flew past her ear and she heard the red breeze slowly enunciate, "...yo...koso..."

Thadump!

Miwa's neck burst apart and her headless body fell down with a thump.

The last thing she saw was her shadow's head flying off, and the red smile laughing hysterically.

.....

"UWAAAAA..."

Dennis woke up with a scream, coughing intensely and breathing heavily, his body fully drenched in water.

Pat. Pat.

"Are you okay?" He felt a pat on his back and heard a comforting old voice.

Surprised, he immediately turned behind and saw an old lady with a hunched posture patting him.

"You are?" Dennis asked, knitting his brows.

The old lady, with her gentle small eyes looking at Dennis, shook her head and said, "My, my... youngsters these days are not grateful for anything..."

Dennis didn't comment and just distanced himself from her.

The old lady, turning to the side with her posture still hunched, 00:06

said, "Look there, my cane is floating in the lake. I don't know how such a healthy young man like you ended up drowning in that..."

Dennis turned to look at the lake and indeed found a wooden cane floating there.

There were also trails of water and wet patches on the grass by the edge, and Dennis was just a few feet away from it.

This indicated that the old lady did indeed save him with the help of her cane and lost it in the process.

Dennis rubbed his temples and sighed, trying to recall how he ended up in this place and the dream he just had.

In his dreams, he saw Miwa getting killed and just recalling the chilling scenes, his hands trembled in fear. The fear stemming not from death, but the death of his companion.

Dennis's mind was a mess at this point and he felt his head spin.

Right as he was at his peak of overthinking, Dennis heard:

"Youngster... stop daydreaming. This old lady cannot walk without her cane, go fetch it."

Snapping out of his thoughts, Dennis looked at the old lady and then at her cane.

"My crane..." The old lady, noticing Dennis pay attention, pointed at her cane floating on the lake.

Dennis got up and did a slight nod to her.

He went in the lake and fetched her the cane.

Handing it to her, the old lady shook her head and said, "Knows how to swim but still drowned. Youngsters these days..."

She sighed and began walking in a certain direction.

"...you are all drenched. If you want to warm up, collect some sticks and bring them to the campfire."

The old lady was probably referring to a campfire by her house and indirectly made an offer to Dennis.

Dennis thought it wouldn't hurt to warm up a bit and then see what settlement he was in.

He collected some twigs and quickly followed the old lady.

Unbeknownst to Dennis, as the old lady walked in front, from her neck, a silver cross pendant emerged out and a sly grin formed on her face.

.....

In a divine bright hall.

Many figures wearing pristine white robes surrounded a magic circle, above which was a pink-haired handsome man, heavily chained.

The white robed figures looked at each other and said:

"Can't believe we find a sacrificial demon in the first summoning."

"Indeed. It seems God is on our side."

"Indeed. Indeed. Let's finish with the final few rituals and sacrifice him."

"Yes. Let's do it quickly!"

Chapter 919 Something Fishy Going On

?Royal Castle, Nightingale.

"What the fuck!?" Lucifer exclaimed, almost spitting her tea.

"Oh my..." Agalea covered her face and said softly.

"That seems like an overkill, no?" Mayzin commented while possessing a calm expression.

As for Lilith, she had a serious expression on her face and said, "That is indeed... overkill."

The ladies were sitting on couches on the rooftop of the castle.

In the middle of them was the tablet screen which showed the live stream of Lith and could be viewed from any angle.

Not only were these four ladies watching, there were even Luna, Qingyue, Freya and Bella present around them, sitting on the ledge of the rooftop behind the four ladies.

Their expressions were grave as they watched the screen and had some cake.

"Not only him, his other friends didn't even get a chance to fight back. I mean, just look at that poor human girl and Avelyn's son. I'm sure Avelyn is currently sweating rivers or crying even." Lucifer said, looking at the three ladies.

Agalea and Mayzin nodded their heads in response.

"What happened to the human girl was really unfortunate." Agalea added.

"Sigh... my baby will be very sad..." Lilith said in a low tone.

"You guys... aren't you missing something?" Mayzin suddenly asked.

"Hmm?" The three ladies looked at her.

Mayzin pointed at the screen and repeated, "Look, something is seriously off."

Everyone's attention shifted to the screen.

Suddenly, Bella clapped her hands and said, "Race wise, only the vampires are unharmed as of now."

"Exactly!" Mayzin exclaimed, making the three ladies and the maids surprised.

"If you see clearly, the most brutal death was suffered by the human girl and as for the demon boy, he's yet to be executed, but is going to be executed nonetheless and can't fight back. Only the two vampires are safe till now. Can you guess what it means?"

"Well... Devils like Humans the most." Lucifer chimed in. "Their desires, ambitions, goals... It's much tastier than any other race."

Agalea, Mayzin, and the maids nodded their heads while Lilith listened quietly.

"The demon boy was targeted by the church or something there and we also saw a cross pendant on that old lady, meaning the Holy Church type organization is very active and powerful too." Agalea added.

"Their race affinities attracted their predicament." Lilith said the most important line.

"Indeed. It has probably got something to do with the summoning circle which alerted both the Devils and the Church in that world. Otherwise how do you think they found them so quickly?" Mayzin asked.

"So... what now?" Lucifer asked the important question.

Lilith sighed. "Dunno. I guess we'll watch it till the end and then decide."

"Poor Lith." Agalea said with a hint of melancholy.

It was definitely not a good experience to see your friend die and the emotional turmoil Lith would be in when he finds out, it was going to hurt really bad.

.....

Dracula Castle, Milano.

"Oh no... Poor girl..." Fiona commented, watching Miwa get killed.

"That's going to break everyone's hearts." Avelyn added while staring at the screen.

Duchess Fiona and the Sin of Lust Avelyn were sitting on a couch in the lounge room of the castle, watching the tablet.

On the couch beside them, there was Duke Reynolds Dracula, sipping on wine and watching, and beside him was Mu Mu, holding a big jar full of fruit juice.

"Moo Moo..." Mu Mu commented.

"Yes. It's sad indeed." Duke Reynolds replied to his comment and sipped on the wine.

Mu Mu turned to look at Duke Reynolds and pointed at the tablet screen with his hock. "Moo Moo Moooo?"

Duke Reynolds shook his head. "Fighting back wasn't possible. Their foes are too strong."

"Moo!" Mu Mu harrumphed and drank some juice. "Moo, Moomoomoo!?"

Duke Reynolds rubbed his stubble and answered, "They were found out due to their magic circle, probably. There's no other explanation for it."

"Moo..." Mu Mu let out a tired tone and shut up. Things were getting far too complicated for him and he wasn't understanding stuff.

Fiona and Avelyn didn't bat an eye to their conversation, as if it was normal for a cow and a vampire to talk.

Everyone went back to being quiet and stared at the tablet screen, as they saw Dennis appear.

"Dennis, you idiot! Don't trust anyone so easily and walk with them!" Fiona exclaimed and threw her wine glass in annoyance.

"MOO! MOOOO!" Mu Mu exclaimed as well.

That's right, don't go with a random stranger! Be alert and learn from something that happened with your friend!

"Sit down, Mu Mu. Dennis has no way of knowing what happened to his friend." Duke Reynolds said calmly.

"Moo?" Mu Mu looked at Duke Reynolds with surprise.

"Yes, seriously. Now sit down."

"Moo..." Mu Mu sadly sat down.

The scene on the tablet then changed again and they all saw Ralph, getting sacrificed.

Before anyone could even comment on it...

"KRRRRRAAAAAA! MASSTAAA! MASSTAAAA!"

"Gosh. Stop yelling, Sky. Come back." Avelyn looked at the shouting red parrot that flew from her side, towards the tablet screen.

"Krrrrr..." Sky let out a sad noise and flew back to Avelyn's side, sitting on her shoulder.

"That's rough. Ralph didn't even get a chance to fight." Fiona said.

Avelyn, having her brows knitted, said, "There's something really wrong with their magic circle. Do you know by any chance what stuff they used?"

Fiona shook her head. "I saw it for a split second, but can't recall much."

"I know it." Duke Reynold's voice came from the side.

"Oh, you do, Rey?" Fiona asked.

Duke Reynolds nodded his head and taking out a parchment from thin air and a quill, began drawing the magic circle Miguel had made.

Once it was finished, he sent it flying towards Avelyn.

Avelyn caught it and had a look at the magic circle.

"I knew it!" Avelyn commented. "There's some work of the devil on this! Not just that... there's some strange light inscriptions on it as well. This explains why our children were caught so easily."

"That does seem to be the case." Reynolds commented. "However, if you see clearly, the ones that didn't even get to fight, they're that human girl and your demon son, Ralph."

Avelyn and Fiona knitted their brows and stared at the tablet screen.

"That... does make sense..." Avelyn commented.

"It has something to do with race, eh?" Fiona added.

"Mhm. But there's no point finding faults. We can do nothing but watch." Duke Reynolds said.

"Moooo..." Mu Mu let out a tired sigh and slowly slid down the couch.

Duke Reynolds held his collar and placed him back up in place.

"Sigh... My poor Ralph..." Avelyn was seriously annoyed.

"Mastaaa..." Sky shouted again while perched on Avelyn's shoulder.

"Don't worry, I'll do something about it, if the situation escalates." Avelyn reassured Sky.

"Sigh... I hope my boy doesn't do anything more stupid..." Fiona commented.

"He's already doing it." Duke Reynolds suddenly said.

On the tablet screen, everyone could see Dennis talk with the old lady in a happy manner.

"...he's not even looking at the cross pendant." Duke Reynolds added.

Fiona slapped her temples. "When is he gonna learn? It's all your fault, Rey. I told you not to let him play games so much. Now look, his intelligence has gone down the drain."

"Mooo! Mooo!" Mu Mu added. That's right! That idiot plays too many games.

Mu Mu then turned to look at Duke Reynolds and nudging his shoulder, pointed behind him, right at Sky, and said, "Moo MooooMoomOomOo moooo!"

Duke Reynolds showed some worry on his face. "He got beaten by Sky?"

"Moo!" Mu Mu nodded his head aggressively.

"Now this is concerning..." Duke Reynolds put on a pondering expression.

A second later, he turned to Fiona and said with great concern, "Our child can't be allowed to simply rely on his strength. We need to train his intelligence as soon as possible."

.....

Around a campfire, in a forest.

"...is that so?" Dennis asked the old lady.

"That's right. There are places controlled by the Devils, but thankfully, there's still the Church of Saint Selena looking after the innocent people." The old lady said in a low and slow tone.

"Church of Saint Selena?" Dennis asked, curious.

The old lady did a light nod. "The Church of Saint Selena eliminates any entity associated with darkness that nears the periphery of innocent mortals. For example, this enchanted forest is one such territory."

Dennis knitted his brows. "What do you mean...?"

"I mean to say that... kek... kek..." The old lady slowly got up from her chair and did a hollow laugh.

Dennis felt something wasn't right. He distanced himself from the lady and put up his defense.

The old lady continued to laugh and turning to look up to Dennis, said, "Kek... Kek... No creature of darkness shall exit this forest..."

The old lady's eyes shined bright golden and immediately, the silver cross pendant flew out of her neck.

Realizing something was indeed really wrong, Dennis immediately made a run for his life and said, "Fuck! No wonder they said help out of nowhere, in the middle of nowhere, from a stranger, is always very fishy!"

"Kek. Kek. Kek. In the name of Saint Selena... I call upon your blessings, oh bright radiance, shower me with your grace once again..." The old lady chanted while staring at Dennis.

A golden spear immediately formed on her hands and squinting her eyes at Dennis, she grinned widely and said, "Got you, filthy creature of darkness."

BOOOM!

Chapter 920 Ui ui...?

"Ui ui... Ui ui..."

The world was falling apart. The sky was turning down, the ground was turning up... Everywhere there was chaos.

The whole forest above Lith's head and the river, it was crashing down on him.

It felt as if doomsday had arrived and it was the end of the world.

The chaos was grandiose, and the force of nature was at its very peak.

Lith knew there was no fighting or escaping this, yet he tried his best to avoid the falling debris and ran as fast as he could.

"Ui ui... Ui ui..."

While running, something weird was heard by him. The sound was faint, but Lith could hear it nonetheless.

Thinking it was just his head being funny, Lith continued to run.

SMACK!

"Oof..."

Not even a few seconds of running later, a ball of debris came flying towards Lith and hit his back, pinning him down to the ground.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"Argh..."

More debris hit Lith's back and there was a continuous rain of it, as if the world wanted him to be dead.

"Ui ui... Ui ui..."

Lith heard the sound again, but this time it was louder.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"SONUVABITCH!" Lith yelled out as the debris continued to hit his back.

His curses however didn't help, as right in the next instant...

PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH!

"Motherfuc—"

The world around Lith began rotating and darkness enveloped his vision.

He heard the damn ui ui sound again but then was met with a horrible stench.

The stench was so bad that Lith was gasping for air and in the next few seconds...

"HWAAAA!"

The darkness was gone and Lith woke up, as if he had a bad nightmare.

Coming to his senses, he found himself in a forest, by a large rock.

"Ui ui...?"

Pat!

Lith got hit by a rock and turning to the source, saw a...

"Duck?"

The duck tilted its head in confusion.

"Ui ui?"

Lith heard the same weird voice again. It came from the duck, but it wasn't the duck making the noise.

Feeling something weird, Lith slowly walked close to the duck.

The duck took a few steps back in response and what Lith saw surprised him, making him stop in his tracks.

"Ui ui?" A short, around two feet tall muscular dark man, wearing leaves around his waist and holding a spear, looking like a typical amazonian person, but a miniaturized version, made weird noises.

Lith squinted his eyes to have a good look, the man got startled and went back to hide behind the duck.

The duck was actually taller and bigger than the man, but Lith thought it was normal sized because he himself was somewhat of a giant.

Lith was almost two meters tall, falling into the categories of young giants.

"Did you save me?" Lith asked the man.

The man peeked from behind the duck and said, "Ui ui?"

Lith couldn't figure out what sort of language this guy was talking in, but this somewhat sounded familiar.

He squatted down on the ground and rubbing his chin, said, "Are you speaking in French? Oui oui?"

"Ui... ui?"

"Oui. Oui." Lith said the only French words he knew of.

"Ui ui?" The amazonian was greatly confused.

Lith sighed and rubbed his temples. "It's not French. Why did I think it's French. Anyway... you... can... you... understand..."

Lith made some hand signs and tried to talk to the guy, but the guy only just said Ui ui and continued to look at Lith.

"Quack quack..." The duck spoke this time.

"Ooo!" The amazonian seemed to understand the duck.

Lith felt somewhat weird, watching a duck understand him speak and not this sentient guy.

"Can... you... understand?" Lith made some hand signs again and asked.

"Quack." The duck nodded.

"Wow..." Lith was baffled. This duck could really understand it seems.

"Well... then... ask him... what... happened... to me..." Lith made hand signs again.

The duck nodded and turned to look at the guy.

"Quack... QuackQuack... Quack?"

"Ui ui!" The guy clasped his hands. "Ui ui ui ui ui ui ui ui!"

The guy began making hand signs while speaking in his ui ui language. The duck listened intently and then turned to Lith.

"Quack quack..." the duck gestured to Lith to come closer.

A duck as a translator... What an odd world Lith lived in.

Shaking his head, he went closer and the duck pecked its beak on Lith's forehead.

Soon, Lith saw a scene play out in his mind.

In this very place, by the big rock, he was lying down and frowning hard.

His eyes were closed and he seemed to be in stress.

This two feet tall dude was riding on this duck and then saw Lith resting.

He got down and went to check up on Lith, but found Lith to not show any signs of waking up.

Curious, the guy said ui ui and began poking Lith with his spear.

Lith still didn't wake up.

The guy went into deep thinking as that happened and chatted with the duck about it.

The duck quacked, this guy ui'd and then, the two came to a conclusion to hit Lith to wake him up.

The guy turned Lith on his back and began hitting him with his spear.

Lith's eyes twitched, noticing that.

He then hit Lith's butt with his spear but somehow Lith still didn't wake up.

Thinking there was no other option, the guy ui ui'd his duck.

The duck quacked and got right in front of Lith's face, then farted aggressively.

Lith then woke up after some struggle and here these guys were.

Lith's jaw dropped knowing what had transpired and he glared at the duck and the man.

The man whistled and the duck looked away, as if they weren't guilty of giving Lith a pink eye.

Even though Lith knew this was bad, he sighed and shook his head.

These guys only did what they knew the best. And well... somehow things worked and Lith had woken up.

'So I was in an illusion, it seems.' Thought Lith.

Whatever the illusion was, it was far too realistic. If Lith had died in there, his consciousness would have collapsed, making him walk a path of no return.

Truly a terrifying world this was...

"Anyway... can you... take... me... to your... village?" Lith made hand signs and asked the duck and the guy.

"Quack quack!" The duck nodded and the guy ui ui'd in affirmation.

With that, Lith made two acquaintances in this new world and walked with them to their settlement.

It was an hour's walk and after reaching, Lith got another surprise.

By a river, there was a big hut and many could be seen roaming around it.

There were also a lot of tree houses everywhere and this settlement was bustling with activity.

The big hut seemed to be the center of this settlement and the ui ui guy and duck took him there.

While on his way, there were a lot of small guys who stared at Lith, but as much as he had expected a lot of attention, he didn't get much of it.

Somehow... These guys were looking at Lith as if it was fairly normal.

Walking inside the big hut, Lith found it to be a tavern.

There were a few normal people in this place, particularly elves, orcs, and even goblins.

They didn't seem to have any enmity and were eating food together in the same place.

What was odd though was that...

"Quack! Quack! Quack!"

There were a lot of ducks!

Literally, the whole place was filled with ducks.

The ducks were acting as staff, cleaning, serving, and even taking orders while the people thought of it as normal and went about their own businesses.

Lith wondered what sort of amusing duck settlement he had stumbled upon.

The ui ui guy parted ways with the duck here and gestured to him something that meant he was on his own now.

The duck nodded and took Lith further into the tavern.

Lith was taken to the back kitchen by the duck and in the middle, they were stopped by a few ducks, but eventually, he got access and they reached an open ground where food was being cooked.

"Hurry! We cannot lose out on customers anymore! Make good food!" Someone was yelling in a language Lith was familiar with.

This someone was a young lady with long black hair and about the height of Miwa.

She was wearing a typical adventurer's outfit and was giving instructions to a few ducks and amazonian people who were cooking.

"Quack!" The duck called out to Lith.

Lith looked at him and somehow understood what it wanted to say.

The duck then called out to the young lady and as she turned to look at Lith, a genuine surprised formed on her face, followed by a big shock and then disgust.

"What the hell is a human doing here!?" The girl was startled and took on a defensive stance, pointing a ladle at Lith.

"Quuuuaaacckk!" The duck with Lith panicked as it watched that.

The ducks around, feeling the young lady go in a defensive mode, left whatever they were doing and got in a defensive stance as well.

"Quuuaacc...k?" The duck beside Lith thought it was about to quack its last quack as everyone seemed to be in an attacking mode.

Lith found the situation funny and shook his head.

He raised his hand and turning to look at the girl, said, "Miss... I think there's a misunderstanding."