

## Vampire 941

### Chapter 941 Meeting The Devil

Lith, Dennis, Hyunsuk, and Shi walked out of the bedrock chamber.

At first, they did not know whether they should fly out of the cave or go back to the water body they came from.

To decide this, Lith made use of Hyunsuk's luck.

Previously, while walking together and using the stick method for navigation, Lith had realized that Hyunsuk's luck was independent of Shi's misfortune and the vice-versa was true as well.

For example: Hyunsuk's luck could lead them to a treasure but due to Shi's misfortune, they would suffer great troubles along the way.

If Shi was out of the picture, then they would reach the treasure unscathed.

However, if Hyunsuk was out of the picture, they would just suffer through calamities and reaching the treasure was not guaranteed.

With such a conclusion, kicking out the Jinx Shi may be a good idea, but Lith did not take Fate and Destiny lightly.

If he was brought to him, then there could be a greater reason.

Still, with the amount of trouble they suffered due to Shi's misfortune was outrageous.

At the start, the mantis was not much of a problem but who would've thought that a boulder equipped with runes was strong enough to almost kill Lith and Dennis.

Lith firmly believed that the devil in this cave wasn't capable of it. When he had sensed the malevolent aura, he had a rough estimate of its strength.

These runes were probably the play of some deities who were watching.

Nothing could be done about them though. Lith wasn't strong enough to counter them yet. He was just glad that they couldn't come down to this world.

What restrictions the world had, Lith didn't know. But if it didn't have any, then someone definitely would've been audacious enough to appear right in front of Lith and grab the gem.

Speaking of the gem, it was called Ignisite and contained such powerful flames that, if unleashed, could burn an entire world to crisp!

Lith was shook when he got this information from the system.

Mythical ingredients definitely were no joke.

It was also Lith's first time looking at white flames. Generally, in his world, blue were considered the hottest, but who would've thought that there would be white ones too.

It was a tiny wisp of white flame contained within the gem. But it still possessed world destroying power.

Ignisite was the crystal's name that contained the flame within it. As for what the flame was called, the system had '— — —' in its place.

When asked what it meant, the system stated Lith's cultivation wasn't strong enough to know of it.

Lith wasn't disheartened. The road to martial peak was a long one. There was bound to be a bigger fish in each realm so it was only a matter of time before he reached the high heavens and uncovered all the truth.

Lately, since coincidences were being brought up time and again, Lith wondered—was his reincarnation not a coincidence too?

There was a veil of mystery shrouding the truth about Lith's reincarnation with no leads whatsoever.

From where should he search to find answers to his reincarnation? Lith did not know.

Well, it did not matter much since what has happened has happened, but... sometimes out of nowhere, Lith would have this itch in his heart to find an answer to this.

In any case, such worries were not needed at present.

Right now his focus on surviving the calamity Shi's misfortune would bring and reach the place Miwa was at.

Lith and the rest went back to the waterbody and with a coin toss, they came to a conclusion that they should flow along the water current and not fly back up.

As such, they did that and went back in search of Miwa.

.....

Ten days later.

Lith, Dennis, Hyunsuk, and Shi arrived in a cold chamber.

Everything around them was made of ice and in front of the two, on an ice throne, there sat the devil they had so painstakingly worked to see.

The devil was a humanoid figure, appearing neither too feminine or too masculine. 'It' would be the best term to describe this creature.

Despite possessing an androgynous beauty and horns on its heads, the devil appeared sweet and gentle to look at.

Hyunsuk and Shi felt disgust or hate for it, they were simply mesmerized by the charms.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had seen Lith's extremely handsome figure, they would've been charmed by it already.

Lith belonged to the category of handsomeness where one would throw themselves at him, be it men, women, or any sentient being.

Since his charms were so lethal, he had to learn a scripture to keep it in check.

Despite that, people below a few realms and mortals were still enthralled by him.

If not for the fact that Lith didn't venture much in public places due to his identity as a Prince, he would've already had a body count in six or even nine figures.

When Hyunsuk and Shi saw him, they were surely captivated, but Lith's control over his charisma allowed them to stay sane.

It's due to this control that no disaster had struck him yet due to his charms.

In any case, after suffering through an acid rain, a deadly swamp full of demonic beasts, a poisonous fog, an underground labyrinth, and thousands of traps, the four finally got to see the devil.

The devil retained a gentle smile on its face, totally unbothered by the strength of this group that survived through everything.

"Welcome to my humble abode, guests," the devil clasped its hands and said.

"Cut to the chase! Tell us where Miwa is?" Dennis pointed his sword at the devil and exclaimed.

The devil laughed softly and said, "If you're talking about her, then she's in a better place now."

A scene played in front of Lith and the rest.

In this scene, they saw Miwa get killed, then reincarnate, and finally reunite with her parents and have a happy life.

"Bullshit!" Dennis cursed.

Lith placed a hand on Dennis's shoulder and said, "Calm down."

The devil laughed softly again. "It's admirable how calm most of you are."

The devil was talking about Lith, Hyunsuk, and Shi.

Shi's clothes were in tatters, his face pale, and condition really miserable while Hyunsuk had minor tears on his clothing, and a few cuts here and there.

Despite their conditions, they retained a calm demeanor because Lith had specifically instructed them to not show emotions when talking to the devil.

It was also due to the fact that they did not know who Miwa was or what relation she had with Lith or Dennis.

They just thought of her as a random girl that got killed, that's about it.

Lith looked at the devil and instead of threatening or demanding anything, smiled and said, "You called us guests and didn't even offer us tea or introduce yourself. Isn't it a bit pathetic?"

"..." The devil's smiling face turned neutral as it was caught off guard. But right then, "Hahaha! My bad, I forgot the greetings."

The devil swiped his hand and a table along with chairs made of ice manifested in the chamber.

It walked down the ice throne and sat, "Please, have a seat. Let's talk lots and become friends!"

Chapter 942 Playing Chess With The Devil

Inside a devil's frost cave.

At the devil's dwelling, the atmosphere should've been eerie as per the norms, but at present, it was anything but that.

"...and there goes my knight," said the androgynous devil as it pushed a knight to f6.

Hyunsuk and Dennis stared at this person with a baffled look while Shi had no idea what was happening.

Lith too had a tinge of annoyance in his eyes, but concealed his expression.

On the chessboard, except for three pawns on the a,b,c positions, all others were sent to the centre of the board.

Lith's bishop and knight were guarding his few pawns at the forefront from the heavy onslaught of the devil's.

For added defence, he had also castled.

Despite the heavy defence, the devil was charging his pawns as if they were mere cannon fodder. Except for one knight at g6 position, nothing else had moved.

A few minutes ago, after Lith asked the devil to make an introduction, it happily did so.

From that, Lith and the rest got to know that this devil was the Frost Devil of the Two Path Blind Mountain World. A one of its kind.

The devil kept to this cold region and was in a state of distress because humans lived in warm areas. It was glad to have guests and for everyone's entertainment, it suggested they played chess.

Lith went along and here they were, going for a round of chess.

As the Frost Devil stared at Lith's annoyed expression, the corner of its lips curved up.

"Dear guest, does my gameplay annoy you?"

Lith captured a pawn that broke through the center board, wandering into the line 4 territory.

Lith was playing white and his territory was from 1-4 while the devil's lay from 8-5.

The sudden kill did not faze the Frost Devil. It simply kept smiling and awaited an answer from Lith.

"A bit," Lith answered truthfully.

The devil moved another pawn once again, and asked, "Are you wondering why only the pawns are moving?"

"Yes," Lith used his pawn to defend.

The devil did not make a move this time. Instead, it shifted its gaze from the board to Lith.

"Humans are like pawns. Their trajectory is fated to move in a straight line and sometimes deviates for better or worse. They also can only move one step at a time and have to suffer through many hardships to have a chance at being like these guys at line 1 and 8."



The devil paused at this point. It moved another one of its pawns and offered it for sacrifice to Lith.

Naturally, Lith captured it by using a knight he had previously moved.

Looking at that, the devil continued, "The devils on the other hand, we're different. Born through darkness, our talent far surpasses humans. We aren't fated to charge in a single line or take one step at a time. Our moves..."

The devil calmly moved its queen as the knight gave it some space, standing just one step shy of giving a check to Lith's king.

The devil continued, "...our moves can threaten civilization, such is the might we possess."

Lith moved one of his pawns and threatened to kill the devil's queen while guarding the king.

"Your might is being questioned by this pawn here," Lith calmly stated.

The devil chuckled. "As I said, we are not restricted by one step."

The devil moved its bishop and killed the pawn threatening its queen. While doing so it placed a pressure on Lith's king as well as rook.

But it didn't matter. Lith's territory was well guarded and using his knight, he captured the bishop.

The devil's grin widened.

"You seem happy for losing your bishop, amusing," Lith commented.

"It's inevitable. While dealing with cannon fodder, even the mighty pieces of last lines are bound to suffer."

The atmosphere turned serious at this point.

Shi, who was bored to death previously, paid close attention to the game and the devil's words.

From the looks of it, the devil wasn't trying to win the game but wanted to convey a message.

Lith, Dennis, and Hyunsuk had already guessed this much.

The devil had laid out steps for Lith to follow while moving its pieces. From the start, the moves it made were bound to make Lith win and have it lose.

If Lith deviated even slightly from that, it would be he who was going to lose.

There was no other way around this. The devil was actually smart and Lith didn't understand why it wanted to lose this game.

Still, he played along and here they were, killing, sacrificing, and defending against each other.

With every piece moved, the devil dropped wisdom.

So far, it had stated that devils were mighty while humans were puny.

Devils could do whatever they wanted while humans couldn't— they were restricted.

However, after praising its own kind, the Frost Devil grinned and flipped everything upside-down.

It had two pieces—a knight and a bishop—from line 8 sacrifice themselves. Then it explained that, even if devils were mighty, they were bound to be injured in pursuit of humans.

The heavens were just and in its eyes everything was equal.

The devils may be mighty, but for them to survive, they had to feed on the humans. This meant that they had to come in contact with the cannon fodders, and in the process, they would perish as well.

This was what the bishop's sacrifice meant.

Lith and Dennis both understood this but Hyunsuk and Shi did not.

Lith and Dennis were vampires, they could relate to the devil and quickly got the gist of things while Hyunsuk and Shi found it difficult.

Knowing that the other party understood everything, the devil continued to send messages via the chess pieces.

It conveyed the helplessness of the devils, stating how they were fated to always attack and never defend for their own survival.

The humans would never come to them on their own and they had to be the ones to take charge to find them.

The pawns on the entire chessboard were humans and the rest were the devils.

If none of the pieces from line 1 and 8 moved, then at some point, the pawns would end up killing themselves in the centre of the chessboard.

Some may survive and go to the devils, but in the end, even they would perish.

This posed a threat to the devil's survival as well.

If all pawns were to die, they would have no one to feed on.

It was a vicious cycle and a balance had to be maintained.

Once the devil finished stating the helplessness of their race, it looked at Lith and said with a small smile, "Now dear guest, do you understand how it's just a natural food cycle?"

#### Chapter 943 Frost Devil's Analogy

Lith could understand it well and truthfully answered once again.

The devil smiled and continued on with the game.

It then made them understand how line 8 pieces cannot capture their own pawns and similarly how line one couldn't capture the white ones.

This meant that the devils were fated to capture pawns from one of the two camps and couldn't attack both. This was how the heavens kept things balanced once again.

Everything made perfect sense and there were no faults in the devil's analogy.

However, Lith had a bad foreboding about this.

The devil flashed its signature gentle smile and since the game was reaching its climax, it moved its pawn to one last step and changed it to a queen.

Even if Lith had tried to avoid the pawn reaching the last line, somehow, it still slipped past his defences.

It was not a problem, he still had the upper hand. The devil's intention wasn't of winning but conveying a message, so the pawn naturally slipped easily.

After the pawn was changed to queen, the devil explained further that they couldn't consume the pawns of their side, but they could at least change them.

This change increased the number of line 8 pieces, however, it wasn't a bad thing.

This newly added queen put pressure on Lith's defences and this helped the devil capture more of Lith's pawns.

The devil stated that the transformed pawns helped keep the line 1 pieces busy, meaning, they helped keep the devils of the other camp busy and a swift capture of the pawns from their side.

Eventually, despite the capture of pawns from the other sides, losing their own pawns was inevitable as pieces of line 1 and 8 ruled the chessboard.

After the pawns were gone, line 1 and 8 pieces were bound to fight each other. This would be a cutthroat competition and most would perish.

As the game came to an end, only the two kings would be left on the chessboard.

The devil had ensured to create a situation where only its own and Lith's kings were left, every other piece was sacrificed.

The game resulted in a draw and the devil did not lose an already losing game.

With the draw, it emphasized one last thing.

The Frost Devil stared at the two kings on the chessboard and said, "In the end... the human may or may not perish but the devil would always be there. However..."

The devil's voice turned softer, but more serious.

"...is it truly eternal?"

Lith raised his eyebrows in surprise while Dennis blinked in befuddlement, not expecting the devil to ask such a profound question.

"One day, the cycle is bound to end. Then how come there's still two pieces left? Is this true eternal life or is this a statemate?"

The devil's questions caused a stir in Lith and Denis's auras, their foundation suddenly being threatened by mere words.

Cultivators pursued the martial peak for various reasons and what lay at the end was always a mystery.

However, there was one thing that everyone knew of: the martial peak contained immortality—true eternal life.

One wouldn't be bound by the passage of time anymore and would genuinely live forever, not simply live a long life.

One was free from the shackles of death, free from the passage of time, free from mortality, and free to do whatever they wanted.

However, as the devil brought up, the game always progressed towards its end.

Just like it, everything had an end.

If there was an end, did the martial peak truly mean eternal life?

This very foundation that was contained in everyone, this idea of immortality at the martial peak, at this point of time, was being questioned.

The devil had made a sound argument and caused a major stir in Lith and Dennis's heart.

Hyunsuk and Shi were still young and did not have as high of a comprehension ability as these two, therefore were unaffected.

It took quite some time for Lith and Dennis to calm their raging hearts and forget about this.

The Frost Devil, noticing that Lith had calmed down, smiled gently.

He tapped on the chessboard and asked, "What would happen if the chessboard was gone? If there is no playing field then..."

Lith and Dennis both felt a chill down their spines.

Their bodies trembled involuntarily and at this very moment, the gentle looking devil in front suddenly seemed like a mighty being that wanted to push them to the pits of despair.

Since birth till now, whatever was taught to these two geniuses was questioned.

Not only that, their very life was brought into the equation.

The Frost Devil continued to smile gently at them, however the two could see its figure turn into a giant shadow.

The shadow had a creepy red smile to it and laughed like a maniac.

Lith and Dennis's consciousness started fading and everything in their vision blackened.

They were about to lose themselves completely when...

Snap!

Their consciousness returned and they saw the same gentle devil.

The Frost Devil smiled warmly and looked right into Lith's purple eyes.



"It's still too early. When the time comes, I hope you'll know what to do."

The devil got up and walked back to its ice throne.

It leaned to the side and rested its face on its fist.

The Frost Devil smiled again and crossed its legs.

"Don't disappoint me..."

"...Chosen One."

Lith felt another chill down his spine. His hair stood on their ends and he looked at the figure with a shocked gaze.

Before he could ask the figure anything, the Frost Devil turned into ash and scattered.

The cold room had its temperature rise and the ice around melted completely within a few minutes.

Once the ice throne was gone, Lith saw a casket. From it, a faint aura of a human leaked out.

All thoughts within Lith's mind vanished and worry filled his heart.

He dashed to the casket and immediately opened it up.

Dennis and the rest arrived at the scene as well and once the casket was opened...

"Miwa!" Lith and Dennis both exclaimed, their bodies tensed up from fear, afraid that Miwa may not be alright.

Lith immediately pulled Miwa out of the casket and checked her vitals.

He finally heaved a sigh of relief after knowing she wasn't dead.

"She's fine," Lith said to Dennis.

Dennis heaved a sigh of relief as well.

Doing a thorough check, Lith realized Miwa was not unconscious and simply sleeping.

He sent some of his spiritual power into her body, shocking her, and saw her eyes flutter.

A minute later, Miwa finally opened her hazy eyes.

Lith flashed a warm smile and said, "Good morning."

Chapter 944 Is This The Real Life

With Lith's greeting, Miwa blinked her eyes and said, "Am I dreaming?"

Lith flicked her forehead. "This is real life."

"Ow." Miwa rubbed her forehead. While doing so, a bad premonition swelled up within her mind and her emotions turned chaotic.

Sensitive to changes within a human, Lith immediately used a Life spell and calmed Miwa down.

He didn't let her thoughts turn chaotic and had her rationally think things through.

Miwa knitted her brows and instead of letting out a shocked exaggerated reaction, she sat cross-legged and closed her eyes, going into a state of deep meditation.

Lith and Dennis gave her time to think and didn't disturb her.

While having her eyes closed and her brows knitted, Miwa thought, 'How is this possible? Didn't the devil kill me? I was leading my second life and when I went to sleep... I actually woke up in my first life? How? What coincidence is this?'

Lith, Dennis, and the rest sat down beside Miwa in a cross-legged position. They waited for her to recover fully so that they could adventure further.

Miwa's expression could be seen turning into annoyed to shocked to terrified and then frustrated and eventually sorrowful.

A drop of tear leaked from her closed eyes and whatever she may be going through, although Lith and Dennis did not know it, they could feel her sadness.

A while later, Miwa still had a sad expression on her face.

Lith couldn't endure it anymore and walked up to her.

He hugged her and rubbed her back.

"It's okay, things happen. I'm here for you and will always be there..." Lith comforted.

Miwa, in a deep state of meditation, after feeling Lith's warmth, had her expression eased slightly.

Lith still could not tell what made her so sad, but whatever it may be, something had to be done about it.

If Miwa stayed sad like that, she may develop a heart demon. Her cultivation would be disrupted and she would lose herself completely.

Even though Lith knew Miwa did not follow the traditional cultivation route, all paths lead to a single place. Since such was the case, there were some things common to all—heart demons being one of them.

As her good friend, it was Lith's duty to help her.

Lith hugged Miwa for a long time. It was only after she showed signs of waking up did he loosen her hold on her.

Once Miwa woke up, she found herself embraced by Lith. Her head was on his broad shoulders and from here, she saw Dennis and two other strange boys sitting at a distance.

Being hugged by Lith, a warm feeling spread through her body. Unconsciously, she hugged him back and stayed like that for a bit.

"Are you alright now?" Lith asked, rubbing Miwa's back.

Miwa, her head still on Lith's shoulder, asked, "Is this the real life?"

"Yes." Lith said softly.

"This means my parents are dead..." Miwa said with sorrow.

Getting a chance at redoing her life and now being stripped off that, a lot of regrets swelled up within her heart.

She could not save her parents in this life. Her fate did not change. Her Master wasn't there. The love and care from her parents wasn't there. Once again, she was alone in this vast world.

The loneliness she was suffering could not be stated by mere words.

Her emotions were felt by Lith and at present, he could do nothing but comfort Miwa.

There were some battles which one had to fight alone. This was Miwa's one and he could do nothing but cheer her from afar.

After who knows how long, Miwa broke the hug and wiped her face.

While doing so, she said, "If any of you mention this moment to anybody, I will kill you."

Lith chuckled softly and didn't comment on it.

Miwa was still broken, but at least she could talk properly now.

"Can I ask what happened? You don't have to answer if you don't want to." Lith said.

"It's fine. I'll tell you." Miwa said. She then narrated the things that happened, how she got killed then thought she started her second life, and was now back to her previous one.

Listening to all of that, Lith pondered over it and said, "You were happy and more ambitious as ever in your second life, right?"

Miwa nodded. "Anyone would be in my place. Going to the past is a dream everybody has thought of some or the other day."

"Yes, you're not wrong about that. However, you were captured by a devil. You might be more happy and ambitious than before. It's only natural you are because the devil laid out steps for you to follow and feed onto it." Lith replied.

Miwa did not understand what he was saying and asked Lith to explain properly.

Lith eventually stated that devils feed on the ambitions and happiness of humans. She was captured by one and he purposefully gave her an illusion that she had died and regressed to the past.

After knowing all of it was an illusion, Miwa sucked in a cold breath of air.

Whatever had happened was far too real and she really could not tell the difference.

It was really scary.

No wonder people said the path of cultivation was one filled with thorns and hardships.

After chatting with Miwa some more, Lith felt it was time they set out.

While walking out of the cave, Lith said, "Those two new guys, they're my disciples. You two, come and introduce yourselves."

Hyunsuk and Shi walked towards Lith on his call.

If before they had some lingering doubts about their Master's capabilities, it was all cleared up and washed away now.

They saw how their Master dealt with the devil. Although he did not really win against him, just chasing him away and rescuing his friend was a big thing.

Not to mention, he also found a mythical ingredient to make a stew out of legends. He also went through my challenges and brought the two unscathed from them.

If he wasn't qualified to be their Master, then there was no one else who could teach them.

Hyunsuk and Shi had respect for their Master and looked at him with reverence.

Hyunsuk and Shi bowed in front of Miwa.

Lith looked at Hyunsuk and said, "This is my disciple number one, Hyunsuk. You can call him Junior Hyunsuk or Little Hyunsuk, whatever you like."

Lith then looked at Shi. "This is my disciple number two, Shi. You can call him Junior Shi or Little Shi..."

Lith suddenly paused. It didn't feel right to say this.

Miwa, Dennis, and Hyunsuk covered their mouths, trying not to laugh while Shi's face flushed red.

'Master... Why are you like this...'

## Chapter 945 The Humans Are Causing More Damage

Days passed.

It was the 21st day.

Lith, Dennis, Miwa, Hyunsuk, and Shi adventured to various places in this time and got to learn a lot of things about this world.

It was the same old church vs devils trope going on here.

The devils were rampant and harmed the humans, but the church actually caused more damage overall than them.

In the name of devil cleansing, in small rural areas, young children and beautiful women were actually r\*ped.

Politics was vile and many would be executed in the name of devils.



Only in some urban areas where the population was really big did the church not cause damage.

However, even there, from the huge donations they got from people, the church had a major control over everyone.

It was democratic world but that was only on paper. The church controlled everything.

Unlike the church, the devils were actually doing good work.

The only thing they wanted was ambitions and happiness from the humans. The more the humans had it, the more the devils could get stronger.

For this reason, the devils did not harm the humans—at least directly.

They first watched the humans and selected the one with the most potential. Then, they would help him/her achieve great things in life and slowly but surely, feed on their growth, happiness, success, and ambitions.

It was only after the person had reached the peak of success would they actually consume them completely.

If one were to look at it from the church's perspective, they would see that the devils were simply fiddling with the human's emotions, then once it had actually balanced its life, the devils consumed it.

If one were to look at it from the devil's perspective, they would see that they themselves had to work hard to make this human grow, just like feeding a pig before slaughtering it. They had to work a bit and when the pig was all fattened up, they could butcher it.

However, if one were to look at it from a neutral perspective, they would see that the devils were actually doing great work.

Bringing a human to its peak of success, this was a challenging task in itself. Many factors came into play and a lot had to be taken into consideration.

A human did not reach his own peak in a jiffy. There were more humans involved for one person's success.

Add to that, when one reached their peak, they would've already served more than half of their life's purpose.

In a lifetime, a human may or may not really fulfil the purpose of their life. It was always a gamble and for this reason, not everybody was a bigshot or a king or someone mighty.

The devils brought a human close to its life purpose and once it was achieved, they consumed it.

From a neutral perspective, they seem to be doing a good thing.

Add to that, the church's inability to control their own branches and harm the fellow humans made them incur bad karma.

Their bad karma had skyrocketed after they captured Ralph for no apparent reason.

The church's fate was tied with Lith's and there was no way he was going to leave them so easily.

However much torture Ralph has suffered, it would be returned to the church a hundred folds.

The headquarters of the Church of Saint Selena was located in Holy City Thames.

Where Ralph was located was still unknown.

Even from Dennis's dream, it was indecipherable.

There was a strange feeling Lith had about this situation. Even if he unearthed all the churches, he may still not find Ralph.

This feeling was really amusing and he did not know why he felt this.

Lith asked the others if they felt something similar, but they simply shook their heads.

Things were indeed strange, but up until this point, what wasn't strange in Lith's life?

During ascensions, he was repeatedly pulled into the Astral Realm. Then, he became the sixth Chosen One. Then, he found a strong Devil and her daughter; a Supreme Rank Witch, an extinct bloodline's descendant; child of Cerberus Ren; summoner puppy Zen; became a phoenix providence bearer...

The list was endless and Lith couldn't put them in proper order even if he wanted to. There was just too much happening.

Keeping aside these thoughts, Lith believed in his instincts and didn't go to topple the churches yet.

The primary goal was to find Ralph. Everything else could wait.

Lith and the rest had been wandering about trying to find him, but what they met with was one misfortune after another.

Shi's abilities have been really active lately.

Lith was just thankful that he was a relatively low level Jinx. If he were any stronger, even Lith wouldn't be able to protect himself.

After days of surviving through misfortunes, with the Charm Hyunsuk by their sides, on the 21st day, that is, at present, Lith and the rest were able to find the second mythical ingredient.

It was called the Golden Dawn Blossoms. As its name suggested, they were petals that bloomed only during the golden hour.

They were extremely rare as it was present only on one path of land, that too at an unknown cliff in a territory void of any sentient being's presence.

Lith didn't know how these flowers were able to survive through the ancient times by just being in such a small location.

They sure contained some profound mysteries, but diving deep into them would just be wasting time.

Lith's goal was to make the stew and leave as fast as possible.

With Hyunsuk and Shi by his side, things became a bit easier.

Even with them in tow, finding Ralph was challenging. Thus, after a bit of thinking, Lith finally came to a decision.

Shi's misfortune had to be kept away temporarily if they wanted to find Ralph.

However, his misfortune was so much that if Lith wasn't around, everyone would have trouble surviving.

Thus, Lith parted ways with Miwa, Dennis, and Hyunsuk. He had to take Shi to some far away place temporarily until Ralph was found.

Lith searched for Ralph himself, but having Shi with him, he had a feeling that he wouldn't be the one to find him.

Since Ralph couldn't be found easily, ingredients couldn't be found easily, and Lith just had to suffer through misfortunes, he had a thought.

'Why should I suffer alone?'

With such a thought, he took Shi and ventured to the areas where the church was really active, bringing misfortune everywhere.

Towns suffered through harsh climate changes. Lightning actually struck buildings, cattle everywhere turned mad, rats ate up grains, silos collapsed, and eventually... disaster struck everywhere Lith went with Shi.

Chapter 946 Jinxes Are Unkillable

Church of Saint Selena, Holy City Thames.

Pristine chandeliers reflected the radiant warmth of the sun in a brightly decorated hall.

Basked in the sun's glory, Saintess Helen was preaching the teachings of god to the worshippers in the church.

As the lecture came to an end and the worshippers left after paying their respects, one of the priests sitting in the front row walked up to Saintess Helen.

Drawing a cross on his chest with trembling hands, the priest said with a hurried tone, "Your Holiness... It has happened again..."

Saintess Helen, who was about to light an extinguished candle, stopped doing so. Her brows furrowed and she turned to the priest. "How many times has it been this week?"

"This is the ninth time!" The priest had sweat dripping down his forehead. He gritted his teeth and continued, "Those devils must be exterminated at once!"

Saintess Helen closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She opened them again, her gaze softening, and said, "First focus on providing aid to the wounded, shelter to the homeless, and try to bring the situation under control."

The priest, with a saddened face, asked, "What about those devils?"

Saintess Helen shook her head. "We do not have proof that they did it. Usually, devils do not bring calamity like those. Everything that has happened is too natural to blame them."

The priest raised his eyebrows. The other priests sitting in front rows had surprise flash over their faces as well.

"Your Holiness... How can a calamity occur like that without the involvement of devils?" The priest asked.

Saintess Helen shook her head. "I do not know. But it is indeed not the work of devils."

"Sigh..."

The Saintess sighed as well.

She walked towards the extinguished candle and igniting a matchstick, said while lighting the candle, "In the records left by Saintess Selena... A prophecy was made."

A sudden silence ensued in the room as Saintess Helen said that.

All the priests dared not to even breathe loudly.

Saintess Helen, lighting another candle present on a seven layered stand, continued, "The prophecy stated that legends never die. What was thought of as mythology would turn into reality. On the day this happens, the stars would shine so bright, even during the day they would be visible."

Saintess Helen continued to light one candle after another and explained in her gentle tone.

"As the legendary stew is made, a countdown of the world's doom would begin. The days would be numbered and eventually, not a single dust would remain."

The priests trembled hearing that.

The one standing felt his legs turn weak. They shook intensely as well, but he somehow managed to not plop down to the ground.

Saintess Helen had finished lighting all the candles present on the seven layered stand and walked in front of the priests.

Her expression barely changed, despite just talking about an ancient prophecy.

Joining her hands and closing her eyes, she said, "Grave danger awaits. It is our duty to confront it before it consumes us. All holy knights are hereby tasked with moving towards the calamity. All bishops, archbishops, and priests are to be on high alert within their respective churches. Shorten the society perimeter temporarily to have better control, and comfort the anxious worshippers. May we all pass this predicament with ease and may the Light forever grace us."

"May the Light forever grace us." The priests got up and drew crosses, then said softly.

"Glory to Saintess Selena." Saintess Helen said. "Glory to Light!"

"Glory to Saintess Selena! Glory to Light!" The priests shouted and then hastily left the church to heed the commands of Saintess Helen.

.....

Around a small shepherd's village.

There were yards of sheep everywhere. It was as if a white coloured blanket was draped on the grassy fields.

Under the pleasant late afternoon sun, these sheep were munching on some quality grass on a slanted terrain.



Lith was sitting on a giant protruding rock, wearing a brown hat, a loose white shirt, brown slacks, and brown long boots.

His long silver hair cascaded down his shoulders and while chewing on some fine grass, he appeared like an divine immortal cosplaying as a cowboy.

In a literal sense, this wasn't wrong since he indeed was an immortal.

Lazing on the rock, Lith looked at the scene in front.

At a distance away from the sheep, there were people screaming and running down the slope.

Multiple boulders were following those guys and amidst the screaming group, there was even the cursed disciple of Lith—

Little Shi.

As of this moment, Lith was still in the last quest's world. Ralph was still being tortured by the church people, his rescue was remaining, and there were two more mythical ingredients left to acquire.

Despite being tight on time, Lith was lazing around here.

Dennis, Miwa, and Hyunsuk were searching for Ralph and Lith could do nothing but roam around with the Jinx Shi.

In these past few days, Shi had made it very clear that he was a Jinx of the highest order.

Highest order meant there was nothing good about him. He would bring misfortune to himself and the ones around him. That's it, there was nothing else—no benefit, no rewards, no nothing.

Even a harsh tribulation would leave something once it was cleared, but Shi was not like that.

His Jinx capabilities were pure misfortunes with no rewards. If Lith tried to pursue a mythical ingredient with him, he was sure that it would be destroyed before he could even acquire them.

There was also a high chance of encountering a strong deity and getting killed by it. Lith was thus not taking any chances.

He was sticking to the human settlements and roaming around with Shi, causing their downfall.

"I have caused so many problems. I feel like a villain right now..." Lith said in a neutral tone while chewing on grass.

Not a lot of humans had died. Shi's curse was strong, but with Lith's help, it was under control.

There was only the destruction of property. Lith was making all the humans flee to the main cities and have them be under one place.

This was so he could better toy with the church and not have mortal casualties.

Unnecessary killings resulted in bad karma, providence, cause and effect. It would come to bite one in the ass in future, so it was better to keep it under control.

Lith had a problem with the church in this world, not with the innocent people.

All the villainy being done was to bring the church out and for the time being, they didn't seem to be moving, so Lith could only laze around and wait for them.

His disciple Little Shi was screaming on top of his lungs and running in front of him, about to be crushed by a boulder, but Lith was unfazed.

If there was one thing about Jinxes, it was that they were an unkillable existence.

No matter how intense the misfortune was, they wouldn't die.

"AAAHHHHH! MASTER HELP! HELP! HELP!" Shi's cries rang out again from afar.

Lith continued to chew on the grass and watched him, unbothered to even lift a finger.

Chapter 947 Using The Psych Puppetry Ability

The 33rd day.

In his cowboy appearance, Lith stood in mid air and stared at the civilization below.

Shi was in a piggyback position, and holding onto dear life. He couldn't fly like Lith or had any movement technique capable of flight.

Not every world was as advanced as Lith's to possess superior techniques for everybody.

On the ground, most of the humans had now settled into a circular layout, around the major cities of this world.

Holy City Thames was in the middle of this settlement overlooking the protection of everybody.

The church was quick to act and they had deployed their army. They were everywhere.

The once rare holy knights became a common sighting as they roamed the streets, fully covered in metallic armour.

The churches were giving off a powerful Light aura and it was so radiant that a dark creature may get burnt by basking in its luminance.

They were on high alert, all thanks to Lith, and at present, all the devils had retreated from human society.

Devils were selfish beings and did not want to die unnecessarily. They were strong and could rival even an archbishop, but facing many of them, that too in their own territory... The devils were not fools and quickly left.

Wherever Lith had been in the past few days, he had ensured to check for Ralph's traces.

There were none and even a single clue about him was unavailable.

This made Lith draw a conclusion that Ralph was in a heavily guarded area, possibly the headquarters of the church in Holy City Thames.

If the war with the church happened now, many mortals would be implicated and die. Such a thing shouldn't happen.

Lith thought of ways to save Ralph and ran simulations in his mind at full throttle.

After a while, he had a few ideas in mind.

Lith took out a talisman and imbued his spiritual power into it.

"Hello? Your Highness?" Dennis's voice rang out from the other side.

"How is it going? Did you find Ralph's whereabouts or at least the mythical ingredients?"

"Couldn't find Ralph, but we are about to enter a place called Enchanted Moon Gardens in the southwestern devil territories. Hyunsuk says he has a feeling we would be able to find what we were looking for." Dennis said cheerfully.

"Okay. Focus on acquiring the mythical ingredients then. I'll be attacking the church and keep them busy for a while." Lith replied.

Dennis didn't comment on it and took his leave.

Lith put the talisman in his space ring and looked back at the settlement.

He patted Shi's hands and said, "Buckle up, we're going down."

"Master, wait—Noooooooooooo!"

Before Shi could protest, Lith had already made his way down, making him scream.

Thankfully, there was a sound barrier cast around Shi and the voice wasn't heard by the church guys.

As Lith neared the settlement, he used Space spells and teleported to one of its alleyways.

He put the shocked Shi down and said, "Stick to the periphery and don't venture deep into Holy City Thames. I'll find you later on."

Without waiting for his reply, Lith quickly left the area, lest he got caught in Shi's misfortune.

Being away from him, Lith used a disguise and barged into some random person's home.

He stood in front of a body mirror and looked at himself.

Currently he was his original authentic self. A handsome vampire that people would die to be with.

Lith touched his skin and his complexion changed from being pale to a healthy milky color.

He touched his hair and it flowed up like a reverse waterfall, turning into normal-sized.

Lith then smiled and had a look at his sharp fangs. He touched them and changed them to appear normal.

Finally, he used a disguising treasure to mask his scent as a vampire and smell like a human.

With this, he now seemed like a proper human and no one could tell that he was a vampire.

Lith stared at his short-haired look in the mirror for a while and realized that it appeared great. However, it couldn't hold a candle to his long hair look.

Long hair really suited Lith.

Walking out of the house, Lith made his way towards the nearest church.

As he walked, due to his charismatic appearance, he naturally became the center of attention.

The common folks were mesmerized by his appearance and couldn't help but stare at him with wide open eyes.

Some began following him, and looking at Lith, the holy knights roaming around clicked their tongues in annoyance.

Lucky bastard, blessed with good looks!

Even though they might be higher in position than the common folks, looking at Lith made the holy knights realize just how much they lacked in the charisma department.

It was as if while god was making them, he used all the materials to sculpt this dude and used the leftovers to make them. It seemed so unfair...

Sighing, the holy knights shook their heads and went about their ways, ignoring this handsome man.

Lith left a deep impression on everyone as he walked and soon reached his destination.

He stood in front of a towering bright church and after a quick look at it, walked in.

Worshippers were seated and the priest was preaching something.

This got over soon and Lith finally made his way towards the confession booth.

As he entered inside, he could feel the aura of someone around Half Saint Rank.

This was quite a high rank as compared to the holy knights outside, so Lith guessed that this person may be in a good position in the church.

Clearing his throat, Lith said, "I have a confession to make."

"Go ahead, child. Speak your heart out. Light is merciful, Light is kind." The priest's voice came in.

"Actually, it would be best if I could look at you face to face and confess." Lith said.

The priest naturally had no problem with it. He opened a small window in the confession booth and saw Lith's face.

The moment he saw Lith's amethyst eyes, he felt his vision go hazy, then the world around him.

Lith's purple eyes had ancient symbols appear on them spun crazily.

The priest's eyes went from having a calm look to a lifeless look in no time. He then had a blank face as if his very soul was sucked out.



Looking at this dazed man, Lith said, "Congratulations, you're the first person I used my 'Psych Puppetry' ability on."

The hearty congratulations were not reciprocated, making Lith click his tongue. "So ungrateful, eh? Anyway, you're going to tell me everything you know about the current situation now."

The priest nodded his head like a robot. "Yes, master."

Then, he began to tell everything he knew and Lith listened intently, collecting information.

#### Chapter 948 Why Must You Court Death Everywhere You Go?

A meeting was held a week ago. A person called Saintess Helen called all the officials in the headquarters of the church and briefed them about the calamities.

Saintess Helen drew an outright conclusion that it's the work of devils. They were running too rampant lately and a holy war was inevitable. She provided proof regarding them as well, baffling Lith.

Then, all the officials were dismissed after being asked to prepare for the holy war, and defend the holy cities in the meantime.

Lith cancelled the Psych Puppetry ability and rubbed his chin.

'This Saintess Helen sure is good at brainwashing. It is clear that she knows the devils aren't into play, but she's shifting the whole blame on them to move these officials. What is she trying to achieve?'

'She also talked about bringing out all the holy artifacts, weapons, seals, and whatnot. The church is going all out. They are not caring for their ancient treasures either and handing it out like candies. Interesting...'

Lith did not see any information of the artifacts or weapons in the priest's memories. It was probably classified.

Through the memories, Lith also learnt of the layout of this area, where the churches were, where the archbishops, bishops, and rest of the priests were stationed, and so on.

It was a pity that Ralph's location was still not stated anywhere.

However, Lith got an important lead from this priest's memories.

The white beard man who had made Ralph's broadcast was in the meeting too. His name was Langrid and he was an archbishop, currently stationed at Gospels Conclave—a square located on the outskirts of Holy City Thames.

This person seemed to be a high ranking official and Lith didn't delay trying to find him.

He used the Light element and turning into a golden streak, shot up in the sky then landed right at the periphery of Holy City Thames.

All the church officials who were outside could see this scene, however none felt anything weird about it.

The devils were unable to use Light Magic, so the person who moved like lightning was probably some high ranking official of the church.

The holy knights roaming the streets showed some admiration and then went back to doing their jobs, as if there was nothing abnormal happening.

Lith landed right at the Gospels Conclave square, there he saw a small church.

Going inside, Lith saw...

"Nothing?"

The church was devoid of any people or furniture. It just had an empty space and a cross statue.

Confused, Lith was about to spread out his spiritual sense when the talisman in his space ring heated up.

Dennis was trying to contact him.

Lith took out the talisman and Dennis's hurried voice rang from it.

"Your Highness, there's a group of church officials in front of me, consisting of eight people. In it, there's the white beard man who was on the broadcast that day."

"What..."

Right as Lith said that, a bad premonition swelled up in his heart.

"Bang!"

A gunshot resounded in Lith's ears and out of pure instincts, he rolled in air and dodged the thing shot at him.

"Attack!"

A crisp voice resounded in Lith's ears.

Another round of shots were fired at him, but using [Nine Steps Beat Lightning], Lith dodged them and quickly used Long Jump to escape.

Standing in midair and overlooking the church below, Lith's heart thumped intensely.

His brows furrowed and he said, "An ambush?"

"Your Highness? Your Highness? Are you there?" Dennis's voice rang out from the talisman.

At this moment, Lith saw a group of church officials run out of the church, then stare around, and finally up in the sky.

They gazed at Lith's figure and in a few seconds, their own figures twinkled with a bright light, then shot straight at him.

Lith extended his wings out and flapped them, distancing himself from these guys shooting towards him.

"Yeah, I'm there. What's up?" Lith asked, his heartbeat calming down and the adrenaline washing away.

He wasn't as startled anymore and flowing along the wind with a speed much greater than the guys shooting towards him.

Looking at the figures desperately trying to make haste and catch him, Lith realized they did not have the means of proper flight movements.

"No, they have the means, it's just that... I am too quick?" Lith suddenly blurted out.

"Your Highness? What are you saying?" Dennis asked.

"Nothing. Tell me, why did you contact suddenly?" Lith asked nonchalantly, unfazed by the church officials coming at him.

"Right. Me, Miwa, and Hyunsuk are in the Enchanted Mood Gardens. However, in front of us, there's a group of church members. One of them looks like the guy who did Ralph's broadcast."

"..." Lith was silent. "Are you serious?"

"Yes. I am a hundred percent sure of it." Dennis said resolutely.

"..." Lith was silent again. 'It really was an ambush!'

"Are they targeting you?" Lith asked.

"No. They're sniffing around like dogs, probably searching for the mythical ingredient. Your Highness I believe—"

"Lith, listen." A sudden interruption was caused by Miwa. "I have a feeling that those church guys here know of the mythical ingredient. They're probably here to destroy it."

"Hey, I was going to say that!" Dennis cried out.

"How are you so sure?" Lith asked.

"Because they're literally destroying whatever's coming in their path. Me, Hyunsuk and Dennis are quite far away, but can see them using Light Magic and destroying things. I don't know if it's just an illusion or a reality though."

"Master, it's reality. I can sense it." Hyunsuk's voice rang out.

"Did you find the mythical ingredient, Hyunsuk?" Lith asked.

"Not yet. I suppose if we don't hurry, those church members will destroy the ingredient." Hyunsuk was quite talkative in this situation.

"Then hurry and get it. Also, kill anyone you see fit, but make sure to keep the white beard alive. Also Dennis, if you have any soul searching or mind reading ability, use it and extract Ralph's location from that white beard man." Lith instructed.

"Understood, Your Highness. We shall leave at once then."

The talisman turned quiet after he said that.

Lith put it back in the space ring and turned to look at the golden twinkles speeding close to him.

He stopped flying and stared at them. With a sigh, Lith said,

"Humans, humans, humans. Oh humans... Why are you guys like this? Why must you court death everywhere you go?"

Lith's eyes flashed with a hint of pity.

"I retained some special care for you guys because..."

Lith didn't say it out loud, but his words were: I was a former human, so I had some care for you guys.

"...why must you consistently remind me you are not worth the care. What happened to being the most intelligent species?"

Lith questioned, but there were no answers. Instead, what was heard was...

"Devil, you shall perish today!"

"Death is your judgement!"

"In the name of Saintess Selena..."

After the words came four lightning fast spears, equipped with dense Light spells.

Lith sighed and shook his head. "Not a single bit of survival instinct. Fine then, I'll show you what the consequences of seeking death are."

Chapter 949 You've Sure Done A Lot Of Good Deeds

"Devil scum, you shall perish today!"

"Your judgement shall be death!"

"In the name of Saintess Selena..."

Roars erupted from the church officials as they closed in on Lith.

Taking Saintess Selena's name, they threw four lightning fast spears equipped with dense Light spells.

Lith flapped his wings and stood in mid air, gazing at these shouting humans calmly.

The spears appeared in front of him in the next instant, about to pierce his head and chest, splitting his body into two.

However, the spears a few inches away from Lith, unable to pierce him.

They seemed to be moving, but ever so slowly, and seemed unable to penetrate an invisible barrier in front of Lith.

Lith extended his hand and touched the spear tip with his index finger. "Pointy, good. Now return."

Lith flicked the spear and it instantly slipped a hundred and eighty degrees, rocketing towards the church officials.

With a faint gushing sound, it zoomed past one of the church officials.

The church official only saw a faint bright dot coming towards him, before his vision darkened and he fell freely from the sky.



This scene made the rest stop in their tracks and gaze at the fallen church official.

Everyone could faintly see a hole in the man's body, about the size of a spear's diameter, and shuddered in response.

So fast!

Everything happened so quickly!

At this moment, it would be a lie if the church officials said they weren't afraid.

Despair took over their bodies and they cast a quick look at the perpetrator.

"H-h-how..."

Lith flapped his wing once and closed the distance between the officials and him.

He appeared right in front of the official who asked a question and held his head. "Don't ask how, question yourself why—why did you involve yourself in this?"

Burst!

The man's head exploded and his headless corpse did a free fall.

The remaining officials felt their bodies turn stiff. They wanted to run, but they couldn't. They wanted to scream, but they couldn't.

Lith had used a Darkness spell and bound them tightly in place, not making them budge a single inch.

They had some use and their deaths were temporarily put on hold.

Lith flapped his wings and flew down, right towards the headquarters of the church in Holy City Thames.

Saintess Helen had been watching the whole situation unfold in a magic crystal. Her gentle face had a twisted look to it.

She clenched her fists tightly and dashed out of the church, knowing this devil was coming towards the church.

As she marched outside, many holy knights, archbishops, and bishops walked alongside her, holding valuable treasures.

Some held ancient glass bottles filled with holy water, some held golden chains, some held old dusty books, and some held protective talismans.

As Saintess Helen walked out of the chair, there were more people holding ancient artifacts.

The church was fully prepared to deal with a devil of Lith's scale and the aura emitted by everyone exceeded that of a King Rank cultivator.

"Shield!" An Archbishop behind Saintess Helen exclaimed as they walked out.

Many holy knights rushed towards her and surrounded her.

Lith watched the whole thing from above and flew close to the church. He didn't land on the ground but stopped a hundred meters afar in midair.

Showing the church officials in his grasp, Lith threw them down as if their life meant nothing.

"Quick! Catch them!" Saintess Helen's heart pained watching this and she cried out.

Lith sneered and said, "If I want to, I could uproot your whole church. I had no enmity with you lot, but attacking one of my friends, then holding one hostage and torturing him... You've sure done a lot of good deeds."

Saintess Helen's expression turned dark.

The church officials furrowed their brows. A mere devil dares to say such things to them? The audacity...

"Devil—"

"Stop." Saintess Helen raised her hand and stopped everyone from speaking.

She turned her head to look at Lith and asked, "You do not belong to this world, correct?"

The topic strayed away from the devil vs church talks. This made many officials frown, but they didn't dare to voice out their complaints.

Lith looked at her and mockingly asked, "What do you think?"

Saintess Helen wasn't provoked or annoyed by the mocking. She merely nodded her head. "I understand. You're here to make the mythical stew, yes?"

Lith looked at her with a poker face and didn't answer. If she already knew everything, why bother asking him?

Saintess Helen got her answer from the silence shown by Lith.

She joined her hands and continued in a gentle tone, "Our ancestors had prophesied that a day shall come when the legend would repeat itself. However, that day would be the end of our world. The two paths would merge—showcasing a completely different third path, and the blind mountains would surface, leading the world towards doom."

Saintess Helen's gaze turned fierce, but her aura and tone still was gentle.

"Otherworldly being, I ask you to give up trying to make this stew and leave our world at once. We do not seek conflict and we do not wish to let harm befall any of the worshippers."

Lith's eyes narrowed. "You did not hear me, I think. I said you attacked my friend and captured another one. Do you understand that actions have consequences?"

Saintess Helen sighed. With her hands still joined, she said, "It was not in our control. The summoning ritual to arrive in this world has been tampered by our ancestors. Demons or devils, they would be captured instantly after arrival."

Lith flapped his wings and flew down on the ground.

The holy knights panicked and immediately took on an attacking stance, pointing their weapons at Lith.

Saintess Helen was astonished as well and raised her eyebrows.

Lith lay his foot on the ground and a wisp of holy light entered his body.

Everyone could see a golden strand of Light coil around Lith's legs like a snake and envelope his body.

Saintess Helen, the priests, and the knights, everyone let out a surprised gasp.

Nobody thought the devil would choose to arrive in their territory and suicide on his own accord.

However, much to everyone's dismay, the golden light didn't tightly coiled around Lith and tore apart his body. There were also no sizzling sounds or burning smell.

Holy City Thames was not called the holy city for show. Every inch of this city's land was baptized and contained tremendous power.

Setting foot in this place would burn a devil to ashes. There was an ancient formation laid out for defensive purposes.

Being a dark creature, Lith naturally was attacked and everyone were rejoicing slightly internally, but their emotions turned to despair once again when they found the light had no effect.

Lith looked at Saintess Helen with his sharp purple eyes, making her hands tremble slightly.

His gaze seemed like an apex predator staring at an ant and the involuntary shudder was only natural.

Looking in Saintess Helen's eyes, Lith said softly, "Let me say it once again. Actions..."

The golden light around Lith's body snaked towards his hands and coiled themselves.

"...Have..."

Lith raised his hands, showing the golden light wrapped around him.

Clap!

"...Consequences."

The light shattered with a loud boom, creating a heavy breeze.

Everyone's clothes flowed in the direction of the breeze and some weak priests and holy knights flew along with it too.

"Are you ready to accept the consequences, Miss Saintess?"

Chapter 950 Saintess Helen's Sacrifice

A loud silence resonated in the church's area.

Every humans' heart palpitated in panic as they watched a devil break free from the restraints of Light.

Throughout their life—the belief that Light would overcome darkness and erase all evil was etched deeply in their hearts.

But it did not take even a second for their lifelong belief to shatter as this devil descended in their world.

As terror surged in their whole being, some extreme believers couldn't take it anymore and exploded on the spot.

Faith was a major thing, no matter which world.

A firework of human flesh occurred in Holy City Thames—an event every human of this world would remember.

Saintess Helen's face darkened further, an uneasy feeling swelled in her heart.

Looking at the otherworldly being in front, her years of experience screamed that she should not mess with him.

However, her duty as a believer of Light forced a part of her to exterminate this vile being.

Frictioned between the two, Saintess Helen felt the world around her spun.

She somehow managed to hold on and sighing, said in a soft tone, "I understand. I'll take full responsibility regarding this matter. Whatever punishment you wish to bestow, please leave the worshippers aside and give it to me."

"Saintess!" An archbishop cried out.

"Saintess you cannot give in to the devil's—"

Saintess Helen raised her hand.

Everyone fell silent.

"I am still talking." Saintess Helen said with an air of authority around her.

Lith looked at this woman with an amused expression.

Saintess Helen continued, "I'll face the consequences on everyone's behalf, however, you have to promise to leave this world and give up on that stew."

Saintess Helen was aware that their side was stronger as compared to Lith.

If the church went all out, Lith could be defeated. However, many would perish and there would be a great destruction of life and property.

Not to mention, this person also had companions.

The church would be severely weakened and won't have the means to deal with those guys. Hence, it was best to avoid a war if possible.

Being a Saintess, Helen naturally knew more about things than the rest. Her perspective was wide and she was well-versed with warfare.



"The best war is the one which isn't fought."

It was a belief deeply etched in Saintess Helen's very essence.

She thus tried to negotiate and stop the doom this world was about to face.

Lith was really fascinated by now. All the annoyance he had regarding these guys was gone and his focus lay fully on this lady standing in front.

She was an interesting person, on par with the Angels of his own world.

It was not easy to sacrifice yourself for the greater good of the rest. At the critical moment, most backed out, and very few actually stood tall and faced the predicament in front.

Feeling interested in her, Lith stared into Helen's deep brown eyes.

His amethyst pupils spun and ancient red letters began appearing on them.

Momentarily, Helen's vision spun and she found herself dizzy again.

This time, she couldn't stand still and had to be supported by a few holy knights beside her.

Lith activated his ability [Paradigm Perception] and stared at her.

A bright golden flame flickered above her head. There were also many golden strands wrapped around her, which stretched high up in the sky.

To which place it was connected, Lith didn't know.

Lith let out his killing intent and focused it on Saintess Helen.

The golden flame flickering above her head dimmed and turned to a small wisp.

The strand stretching up in the sky suddenly turned black. It unwrapped itself from Helen and coiled around Lith instead.

Raising an eyebrow in amusement, Lith retracted his killing intent and decided to spare Helen's life.

The black strand uncoiled, turned golden, and wrapped itself around Helen again.

'Interesting...' Lith thought and cancelled his ability.

Saintess Helen regained her composure and didn't feel dizzy anymore. She stared at Lith with a befuddled expression.

Lith squinted his eyes and said, "If you are going to sacrifice yourself, then so be it. I'll spare the rest. Come with me."

Lith didn't wait for Helen to respond and taking out a rope from his ring, threw it on her.

The rope wrapped around Helen's waist on its own. Lith held the other end and flew high up in the sky, vanishing instantly from Holy City Thames, dumbfounding the people standing.

Everything happened so fast that people realized the Saintess was gone after a few seconds of Lith's disappearance.

"Saintess Helen!"

"Your Holiness!"

The church members screamed on top of their lungs, bawling their eyes out.

Many ran towards the direction Lith had disappeared to, but alas, it was all futile and they lost track of him.

.....

Far away from the Holy City Thames, in a mountain range, space fluctuated and Lith teleported out with Helen in tow.

This rope was a Supreme Grade artifact which required just a bit of spiritual power to activate. Once bound to the enemy, it would immobilize them completely, sealing their cultivation, and making suicide useless too.

In adventures such as these, Lith's background as the Prince shined the most. He would get to use various treasures from his clan and understand its might as well as display it to others.

Such a simple artifact but contained such profound power, it was truly amazing.

Saintess Helen was dumbfounded and stared at Lith with wide eyes.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't eat humans." Lith said nonchalantly. "Anyway, I have to say, you're really dumb to sacrifice yourself like this. Do you suffer from some chuuni main character syndrome or something?"

"???" Saintess Helen did not understand a single word Lith said and stared at him in confusion.

Lith didn't talk to her more on this and sat on a protruding rock.

"Hmm... I seem to be forgetting something..." Lith said out loud.

Saintess Helen kept quiet. She did not know what fate awaited her and being in the presence of such a strong being, it was better to shut one's mouth.

Lith shrugged his shoulders after some thinking. "Well, if I forgot then it probably wasn't important..."

Meanwhile, in human territory...

Stealthily standing beside a wall in an alley, Shi breathed heavily.

The sound of metal clamouring resounded in the air as ten holy knights rushed from the road beside the alley.

"Huff... Huff..." Shi tried to calm his breathing. He looked up at the sky and said softly, "Master... Where are you..."

Thud!

"Meowww!"

"Hissss!"

"What the fuck..." Shi cursed under his breath as he watched two cats fall down in a garbage bin, then start fighting.

"What's the noise?"

"It seems to be coming from there!"

"Quick, rush!"

Shi was startled. "Fuck!"

He turned to run away, but just then,

"Hissss!"

"Meeeeooooow!"

"Ahhhhh!"

An orange cat leapt on Shi's face, scratching it and making him scream.

The holy knights, hearing the scream, appeared in the alley.

"Found him! Deploy the net! Deploy the net! Don't let him run this time!"

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Shi didn't hear the holy knights as the cat slowly slid down his body while imbuing its nail in his skin, scratching him deep and tearing apart his clothes.

Watching the hanging orange cat, the black cat fighting with it jumped on Shi as well, scratching him further and making him scream.

Soon, the holy knights deployed their nets and trapped Shi as well as the two cats.

The cats, feeling their threatened, meowed loudly and aggressively scratched at the nearest thing they could find, trying their best to escape.

"Ahhhhhh! Stop! Stop! Stop!"

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

The nearest object was naturally none else but,

Shi.