

LOA Nobody 111

Chapter 111 ⚠ Shutting Down The World System ⚠

Restlessly lying on her bed, Rebecca tossed and turned, unable to find a comfortable position to sleep in. Frustration filled her as she kicked her feet in the air, feeling a wave of unease wash over her. With a sigh, she turned around and buried her face in the pillow, feeling its softness, she held it tightly around her face.

"Am I really dumb?" she mumbled into the pillow, her voice muffled by the fabric. But there was no one to answer her question, no one to reassure her. The silence in the room only amplified her inner turmoil.

"Everyone says I'm smart and a genius, the royal teacher even said I'm blessed by the world, but what's wrong with him?" Rebecca questioned, her voice laced with confusion and self-doubt. She glanced around the room, hoping for a response that never came.

Frustration welled up within her, and she blurted out, "Does he think I'm stupid?" Her voice carried a tinge of hurt, the weight of her unspoken emotions pressing down on her, making her annoyed. Yet, once again, no one was there to provide an answer to her queries.

Rebecca's gaze shifted to the side where Amelia, who lay sound asleep nearby. After a long time of exploring the city, when they returned back, the pair of friends were talking and trying out the things they bought from the market, but soon Amelia fell asleep, Rebecca let her be and didn't wake her up, afraid to disturb her.

"It's your brother who's the stupid one, not me. Humph." She said, as the face of that annoying kid came to her mind.

Rebecca saw with her eyes, like magic, a frown appeared on Amelia's face, almost making her doubt if she heard what she said. But then a thought crossed her mind, and she decided to take action. With a smile, she reached over and gently placed her pillow in Amelia's hands. She smiled as she saw the previous frown disappear, and in its place was the peaceful, pretty face of her best friend, lost in her dreamland with a smile.

But her thoughts then drifted back to her brother, Rio. She couldn't help but feel anger towards him. "Who's eager to marry him anyway?" she muttered, her voice tinged with annoyance. She only agreed to marriage, when she thought of her father's wishes and how it is only normal in nobility. She had learned a lot of examples in books and she knew someday it'll happen, so she said yes.

"And yet here he is, badmouthing her in front of her father for it." Rebecca recalled, her memory taking her back to the afternoon. She had been sneaking around, trying to get some sweets for Amelia after their lunch. As she listened in on a conversation between her father and Rio, she felt pissed off.

'Rebecca, I don't know her well enough to form an opinion of liking her or not. She's just a child, your majesty. She hasn't seen the world yet and if she found someone else who can act indifferent towards her, I bet she'll be happily influenced by them. She can be easily swayed, fooled or manipulated.'

"Isn't that just indirectly saying, I'm dumb and will be fooled by a lollipop. And who likes him anyways, idiot."

Rebecca couldn't understand why he'd speak like that to her father. Isn't it normal for everyone to have marriage, and nobles marry to nobles. Father said all those love stories are just lies told by poor people to find pleasure in their poverty. So why's he got so much to say?

'I have much to learn'. It's clearly you who needs some lessons, white haired lazy panda."

Lost in her thoughts, As she lay there, gazing at Amelia's peaceful sleeping form, she didn't know what to do. She really didn't get what's so big a deal with just engagement. It will happen in the future anyway, mother said that to me way back long ago, but since that panda doesn't want to marry me, I'll just ignore him.

"Stupid lazy panda picking faults with others. I won't talk to you anymore. Let's see how you like it when I ignore you humph."

Rebecca decided and spoke to herself, but then she remembered isn't it always her who speaks and getting ignored by him, that guy never even talked to her unless necessary, especially in this last month.

"Ahh so annoying." She said, as she bit on her pillow in frustration.

Finally just like that after cursing a lazy white haired boy who was fast asleep in his room, Rebecca allowed herself to drift off to sleep determined to ignore the guy and give him a test of his own medicine.

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On the other side, Rio was sound asleep in his room, with a smile on his face. After having a lengthy discussion with the system some days ago, he had managed to change some preference settings, where he can now only be pulled into system space when he wants or when he's unconscious. And now finally he could sleep peacefully without having a useless ai bugging him.

But today his sleep was going to be anything but peaceful, as he got woken up by the sudden wave of light that hit his face. He opened his eyes thinking morning came early today, only to see big stars and planets floating around him.

"System, you fucker, I told you to let me sleep. Why'd you pull me here?"

He asked in annoyance as his brain registered the surroundings and the giant world tree as the system space. He waited for system's response but didn't get any reply, he was about to flare up again and shout at it, when suddenly big red warning signs started floating in front of his eyes, skocking him. I think you should take a look at

[⚠ warning ⚠] [⚠ warning ⚠]

[Change in world's data detected]

[Priority order destabilized]

[Change of plot progression recorded]

[Events order destabilized]

[Finding the origin of changes

[Searching

[Search failed]

[Reason for failure - unknown]

[Permission to enable security measures against world's will]

[Permission to enable emergency protection measures]

Rio hadn't even fully opened his eyes, as dozens of system notifications started floating all around him. He couldn't even read or understand what was happening when system started urging him to click yes on those shady looking permissions. He remembered how last time he had to ask for some safety measures against Athena and had to pay his points too, but here this system was flooding him to allow it. He wanted to know the reason for this hurried situation, but still trusting this system a little, he allowed the permission seeing the urgency of it. Only to receive the biggest shock he couldn't even think of in return

[Permissions granted

[Level restrictions removed

[Accessing full authority

[Taking control over system's operating features

[Checking the data from world's will

[Intruder detected]

[Attempted intrusion of the world system detected]

[Fixing the error]

[Shutting down the world system]

[Lockdown mode initiated]

[10 - 9 - 8 - 7 ...]

"What the actual fuck is happening? I didn't even do nothing."

Chapter 112 Struggles Of A Desperate Father

On the other side of Haven city, other than our heroine and villain, someone else was having trouble sleeping too.

Augustus Mizerpitt, the owner of Pandora's Brews potion shops, stood in his cluttered room, completely engrossed in his work. The small space was filled with vials, containers, and various ingredients scattered about. Formulas and notes were written on the walls, each corner of the room occupied by papers in different stages of use. Some were crumpled and discarded, thrown away as trash, while others held neatly written instructions, and arranged into lines. His diaries spread open, filled with meticulous notes and observations from previous attempts. This time, he was determined to get it right, for he couldn't afford any more mistakes now.

If he succeeded he could finally change the course of his family's cursed bloodline. It was his last hope, his final chance to break free from the shackles that had plagued his family for generations. This potion offered a glimmer of hope for the future generations, for her daughter's future.

But if he failed, even the thought of failure filled his mind with dread, as he had nothing left besides this potion now.

He had exhausted all his savings and even sold his shop and every other properties to acquire the necessary herbs for this last batch of potion. The weight of his financial gamble rested heavily on his shoulders, slowly gnawing at his soul.

Despite his best efforts to push aside the disheartening thoughts, they lingered in the back of his mind, threatening to disrupt his focus. He shook his head, attempting to clear away the negativity, and roamed around the room, double-checking every detail. His mind was consumed by the potion, its potential, and the weight of his responsibility.

Lost in thought, Augustus moved around the room, checking every aspect of his calculations. He was so consumed by his task that he didn't notice a shard of glass on the ground, and as he hurriedly moved about, his feet were cut, leaving trails of blood in his wake. Blood stained the floor as he continued his hurried movements, completely oblivious to it. The physical pain failed to register in his mind as his focus remained fixed on the potion. The intensity of his emotional turmoil and dedication overshadowed any physical discomfort he had, his mind solely focused on the task at hand.

His hands were trembling in fear and excitement, his persistence finally paid off as he observed the liquid in the vial heating up, reaching the precise temperature he had been striving for hours, he ran there trying to turn off the flame, but in a cruel twist of fate, due to his injury he was a step too late.

By the time he reached the control panel and then came back, the pressure build up turned too great for the potion, the vial containing the precious potion shattered in a blasting sound, causing a small portion of liquid to splash onto his skin. The sizzling sound pierced the air, finally capturing his attention. The searing pain on his arms due to the burning pain flooded his senses, abruptly yanking him out of his singular focus. He winced, his breath catching in his throat.

It was another failed attempt. Not only he ended up with the failed potion, he also burned his hands and the poisonous potion was probably seeping into his skin at this very moment.

His heart sank as disappointment washed over him. The anguish of his failure mingled with the physical pain, created an overwhelming sense of despair that hit him like a tidal wave. He slumped to the ground, his tired body mirroring the exhaustion he felt deep within himself. His eyes locked on the shattered vial and the precious potion wasted on the ground.

"Just what am I missing?"

Looking at the pooling blood on the ground reflecting the light from the crystal lamps, he only wanted to curse out loud. It was all due to this blood, this sickening, cursed blood that flowed within him.

People of earth would've been surprised at what he was thinking about, questioning why someone would hate their own blood, but this wasn't the case in Arcadia. Here many people hated their bloodlines and themselves, for the world itself considered them trash and unworthy.

His whole life Augustus had lived as a nobody, a commoner who didn't matter, someone who was rejected by this world, someone whom even the gods didn't take pity on. It wasn't just him, his family had been cursed for generations where not a single person managed to finish their awakening. He had heard taunts and insults his whole life, struggled with things others could do just by instinct, he exerted himself in his prime to do stuff that normal kids could do before they hit puberty. And the list goes on and on and on. I think you should take a look at

Fantasy world is fun and magic is cool, but only if you can practice it too. If not, then living there is just pure torture. That's what Augustus went through his whole life.

He was an unawakened, and this world and its gods had ignored him, the people here made fun of him, and he wasted his whole life praying for survival depending on the strength of others. He hated this helplessness. The gazes that looked down on him, the mark of failure that was etched into his being, he hated it.

That's why he wanted to change it all. That's why he wanted to create this potion. A potion, which would give people like him a chance, give his daughter a chance. He didn't want to let her go through everything that he went through, what kind of father would he be if he did that.

But alas fate had other plans, all his planning, preparations and prayers were in vain, as he failed again.

He looked at his wounded leg, and contemplated if it was because of this, had he been faster, had he turned off the flame right that instant, had he secured the potion before the vial broke, would he have succeeded? Doubts and questions lingered in his mind, but it was too late for regrets now.

It was then that he remembered the rumors he heard on the streets a few days ago, the noble family of Blake's inventing something that would change the world, the king celebrating his daughter's birthday,

the Belmonts holding out a grand arena games, all these nobles with all their resources did nothing for the world.

They played and hoarded and wasted whatever they had, while people like him, the bottom feeders of this society, the supposed backbone of this society were the ones getting constantly crushed under their weight.

Anger rose in his heart as he looked out the window and saw the decorations people were doing so late for that useless birthday party, disappointment raised in his heart when he thought and couldn't even remember the last time he celebrated something with his daughter. He wanted to curse and cry and blame the world for everything that is wrong with its system, but then again he remembered, system, the fucking system. Isn't that the reason why he's like that. What kind of sick bastards make children go through mind breaking pain just to get a recognition and even then fail in their eyes.

He looked towards his daughter's picture on the table and made a firm decision. It wasn't something he wanted to do, but if it's the only option he had, he'd pick it instead of giving up.

"Forgive me Ayla, I know it's stupid and senseless. But I won't give up. Not until I've given my all and tried everything I can." Augustus said and stood up.

He pulled out a communication plaque from his pocket and called someone, soon he heard a response from the other side - "So have you finally made your choice, if not then don't waste our time, there are many people still waiting in line?"

"I've decided. I agree. When can we meet."

"Good. Just sleep tight for today. My men will pick you up tomorrow morning." The voice said and cut the connection.

"It's the only option." Augustus said, trying hard to hold back his tears, and steel his heart.

Chapter 113 First Event - Why Celebrations Are Scarce

The city of Haven, capital of the Schilla Empire, shone with an unparalleled brilliance and magnificent style as it prepared for a momentous occasion. The air was filled with excitement and anticipation, and the atmosphere buzzed with an energy that could only come from a grand celebration. Today marked the 10th birthday of Rebecca von Schott, beloved jade of the royal family, and the sole princess of the Schilla empire.

The royal family spared no expense in ensuring that the celebration was nothing short of spectacular. The streets were adorned with colorful banners and streamers, casting a vibrant rainbow hue over the city. Elaborate decorations graced every corner, from intricately designed arches to magnificent floral arrangements, from simple alleyways to the high towers of Haven, everything was shining brightly. The city had transformed into a majestic wonderland, captivating the hearts of its residents and visitors alike.

As the sun dipped down the horizon, casting a warm glow over the city, guests began to gather in the grand courtyard of the royal palace. Nobles, dignitaries, leaders of various organizations, and esteemed envoys from far and wide came to pay their respects and celebrate the young princess's birthday. The air was filled with animated chatter and laughter as everyone exchanged pleasantries and marveled at the extravagant display of wealth.

Inside the palace, the banquet hall was a sight to behold. Tables were adorned with fine linens, sparkling silverware, and delicate crystal wines. The aroma of delectable dishes wafted through the air, enticing the taste buds of those fortunate enough to be allowed in attendance.

A normal party wouldn't have attracted this much attention but in the world of Arcadia where everyone was wary of each other and depended on each other, the connections one had were just as important as the individual strength he had.

That's why the king invited everyone, and why people gathered here, just in this celebration alone, only God knew how many new partnerships and alliances would be formed. One could even say this celebration alone was just an excuse for the decisions taken here today, by the people present could change the course of the future for the world as a whole.

The other reason for all these different people to gather here today was that in normal occasion even meeting one of them would be difficult for the other. Every race, every organization and everyone was always in a competition or wary of each other.

That's why no one holds out events like these often where all the ambitious serpents could gather under one roof. For they knew if anything wrong happened, they'd be held responsible, and the momentary peace of the planet would be thrown into chaos. No one wanted to take risks himself.

But since the king of Schilla was daring enough to invite them all, it was in their best interest to come and show respect. Even if they couldn't get anything, they won't lose nothing, they can just enjoy the food and have a look around.

After all, everyone was still curious about why the king was throwing such a big fuss over a birthday. They come every year, so what's so special about it? Ohh is it because it's her 10th birthday, well booyah people live here for hundreds of years, so is he supposed to throw it every 10 years. Schilla would be bankrupt, and begging on roads if that happened.

Some said it was due to how much king Maximus loved his daughter, that's why he was so happy. But people who knew the king in person, knew that wasn't the case. In their eyes, Maximus might love his daughter, but there was no way he was a fool, who'd take a risk this big by gathering everyone together.

They could guess it was something important, some thought it was because the king wanted to announce his successor today. While some believed it was about the princess's engagement to the Blake family.

According to rumors, after the successful awakening of their future heir, Duke Blake and King Maximus agreed to betrothe their children to each other. There were also many rumors which said the heir of Blake's had received some powerful blessing during his awakening and the king wanted to tie the future genius into his family before anyone else.

Some people were also jealous of the king, cause if rumors were true and if the signs were to be believed, heir Blake had received the blessing from some primordial God. Many couldn't even remember, when was the last time any primordial showed any interest in some new generation, especially the one who hadn't even awakened fully.

Thus they could say Maximus had secured the real golden goose, power of the Schott family was already enough, and now it was going to be further tied with Blake and Raven family too. Those hungry ambitious wolves could only curse their luck, cause now it would be all the more harder to go against any of the 3 behemoths.

But nothing was certain yet and they could all only wait for someone related to the matter to come and announce something.

It wasn't just mortals of the world who were interested in the celebration, as the plane of God realms was thrown into shock of pleasure as well. After all, it isn't everyday where they could see the gathering of so many pawns together, no one knew how many gods were watching and lurking to find something interesting to let go of their growing boredom. I think you should take a look at

Trickster gods were having a field day pulling out pranks here and there. Information Gods were keeping all their senses sharpened to learn any new secret information. While some battle gods were betting if a fight would break out and if it did, who would win it. Some chosen gods were even talking and motivating their avatars to do what they wanted, almost forcing them to insult or kill their adversary gods chosen ones.

The promises of dealings, lies of blessings, tricks of cheating or threatening warnings from some maniacs, everything was going full swing in the ears of mortals and their world systems.

But the people present in the party weren't weak minded chickens, and were people who had been living through all this drama for their lives. They knew better than to act on impulse, and tarnish their relationships, who knew if Gods would even keep their words or not.

They might just laugh out loud looking at them making a fool of themselves. After all, many trickster gods and evil gods had done these things in the past too.

Hell they all knew the examples of red wedding, crimson cricket, colorful catalog, shadow swans - over the 1000 years of history, there were many instances where people gathered and shit went South, because of some stray or trickier gods.

So people kept their cool despite all the rambling and ignored their system which was getting flooded by messages.

Even if someone was stupid enough to fall for the tricks, and wanted to do something, he'd better think a dozen times considering the security measures placed around the palace. There was no way in hell anyone could even survive the onslaught that would happen if anything off putting happened.

The Royal squads of Schott family, the shadow guards of Blake's and the whispering specters of Raven family -were all present in the vicinity. And one wrong move from anyone suspicious would be met with the opposition of several specimens.

So the party continued peacefully and people continued to chatter around, waiting for the hosts of the event to finally make an appearance.

While the guests and everyone else were busy speaking rumors, they didn't know that those rumors were indeed the truth, Maximus started preparing for this event ever since he heard about Rio's awakening. He was sure that the Blake family would agree to their marriage alliance and he could crush any other hopes of someone else. His hopes were high since it was Artemis who started the talks about the marriage between Rio and Rebecca as a joke some time ago according to his wife, but sadly his hopes were going to be shattered as even after trying to talk with Artemis, Agnus for weeks he couldn't get them to agree. And 2 days ago Artemis had straight up refused to even talk about any engagement or marriage idea until Rio finishes his studies at the academy.

But that wasn't too bad, as to heal his wounded ego, he managed to secure a pretty good bargain regarding the profits in the partnership the 3 heads of houses came to terms with, for distribution rights of pura corpus.

Now all the king was waiting for was when Blake's release the potion to the world, and how he should go about to get the most out of it.

If Maximus wasn't a king, and this world wasn't so messed up, he would start thinking about marketing or promotion strategies, to get better profits but he need not worry. Cause now this world had someone who came from those worlds.

Someone who had experience watching shit stories getting sold just cause they had nice covers, or movies which played out well cause they had pretty heroines.

Rio had thought of something like this too, that's why he even hinted the idea of partnership to the king on that day.

After all, what better way to promote a product, than have the princess of the palace do it at a party.

Chapter 114 RIP SYSTEM... You Died Before The Plot Even Began

While the people present at the party were having a full discussion about the heir of Blake's and the princess of Schilla, both these kids, unaware of the fuming rumors, were standing in front of the mirror in their rooms lost in thoughts.

Rebecca, who had just been ready with her appearance, looked at the mirror, her eyes looking back at the reflection of herself.

She was wearing a pristine white gown, which enveloped her petite form completely. The sky blue cape that was flung down behind her back, covering her shoulders and flowing in the wind. The light color dress perfectly suited her unblemished skin which was just as perfect.

The earrings and golden necklace fitted with sapphire diamonds, she wore which highlighted and enhanced her own sea blue eyes.

The brooches and bracelets glistened as the light fell on it. A golden tiara adorned her carefully styled hair, its intricate design and dazzling blue diamond shone with her every movement.

<Rebecca's look for the party>

Her appearance alone screamed in delight, showcasing her royal status as the princess of the Schilla empire. Yet despite all this fashion and glamor, a frown was apparent on her face. Her brows furrowed in a mix of anger and annoyance.

She's been ignoring her supposed future fiancé for the past 2 days, but the boy showed no sign of interest or even approached her for anything. He's been just roaming around with that lazy look despite sleeping like a log for 12 hours.

She now understood why Amelia calls him the big lazy pig, but he's not a lazy pig, he's a panda, who slept for half a day, yet woke up with red eyes like he couldn't sleep a wink. So annoying.

"That lazy idiot." She muttered with irritation in her voice, as she remembered the conversation with her father. Her father informed her that the engagement discussions were put on hold until they both finished their studies at the academy. He informed her that it was her aunt Artemis' decision but for her that was just a lie as she had heard Rio refusing the engagement on his own.

She wasn't particularly interested in marrying him anyway, but getting refused upfront still felt a little bad right. And then that guy started ignoring her like a plague. The sound of her tongue clicking in displeasure echoed in her room.

'Humph what is he so proud of anyway, his awakening, his blessing. Well, just you wait, after this celebration I'll have my awakening and see how I leave you behind. Then you would come after me and I'll ignore you hehe'

The thought managed to put a smile on her face, but realizing how it ended she shook her head. This guy is literally everywhere now.

She stopped thinking about him, and looked at herself in the mirror again. She fixed a strand of hair and decided to enjoy her party without worry. With a determined flick of her gown, she straightened her posture and let a smile grace her lips.

After all, today was her birthday, she should be happy and enjoy the praises and wishes of others. She's supposed to bask in compliments and gifts from everyone, not stay here and think about that idiot.

'Though I wonder what gift he brought me.'

"Ahh so annoying." She flailed her fists in anger, as despite everything, another thought about that idiot popped up in her head.

"Achoo!" Rio sneezed for the second time, his sneezes breaking the silence of the room. He couldn't help but wonder who was thinking or talking bad about him, as he recalled the myth from Earth, that sneezing was a sign of someone mentioning you. Another sneeze followed, confirming his suspicions. 'Fuck' he thought, feeling slightly annoyed by the persistent sneezes.

Aina, his diligent maid, who had been standing behind him, couldn't help but smile. She had arrived in Haven earlier this morning, along with Agnus and some other family members.

She handed him a glass of water. As Rio took a sip, the sneezing subsided, allowing him to finally regain his composure.

"Thanks"

With a gentle touch and smile, Aina fixed his hair and adjusted the little crease on his suit, ensuring he looked his best for the upcoming event. This event wasn't just for the princess after all, many of the guests here also came to see the next prodigy of Blake's and check if the rumors held any truth in them.

Aina stepped back and admired her work, his handsome features, the stark contrast of his black eyes against his white hair. The clothes she had picked for him were also chosen just to highlight that difference too.

He wore black shirt and pants, paired with a white suit that accentuated his lean physique. The suit had little golden designs along the edges, giving it a noble look, while adding a touch of elegance to his style.

Golden buttons adorned the suit near his wrists, adding a subtle gleam to his attire. His wrists were adorned with carefully chosen bracelets, each one adding a hint of sophistication and refinement to his overall appearance. Rings on his fingers and the brooch with the logo of house Blake showing his identity and the legacy of his house. The combination of black, white, and gold created a harmonious palette that perfectly complemented his features.

As Rio glanced at himself in the mirror, he couldn't help but admire his reflection. The white suit hugged his form, emphasizing his stature and confidence. The black attire underneath created a captivating contrast, enhancing the intensity of his eyes.

His face, with its chiseled features and captivating smile, radiated the charm that drew people in. His white hair, styled with precision, added an air of uniqueness to his overall look. It was a perfect match for the white jacket he wore, as if they were meant to be together.

Rio's appearance today transcended his usual good looks.

<Rio's look for the party>

As he stood in front of the mirror, he took a moment to appreciate the effort Aina had put into his appearance. I think you should take a look at

He couldn't help but wonder if it was because she was dedicated to her work, or because she had minor OCD.

'Yupp, definitely the second one' Rio thought, as he saw Aina looking at him up and down, carefully checking him out, hmm I mean, carefully seeing if she missed something or something she could add to make him even more handsome.

A smile came to her face, as she finished, finally feeling satisfied and proud with her work.

"Thanks Aina. Can you wait outside a little, I'll be there in a flash." Rio requested, as he smiled.

Though curious about the reason, it wasn't her place or the position to ask any question, so Aina bowed and left him alone.

He turned back to look at the mirror, and his looks still surprised him. 'Did my charm increase or

'Did my charm stat increase or what?' Rio wondered to himself, as he turned back and saw his reflection.

However, his brief moment of self-narcissism was soon overshadowed by a troubling realization. He remembered something important and the smile on his face faded, leaving behind a blank expression.

"System,"

He called out, hoping to hear something back, he waited, but there was no response in return. Silence hung heavy in the room, leaving him lost in his thoughts.

"So it's really gone, huh?" Rio spoke softly, his voice tinged with disappointment.

It had been two days since the system had last contacted him, abruptly pulling him from his sleep, and activating some emergency setting in the middle of the night. It also showered him with a barrage of weirdly dangerous looking notifications on his status screen.

'What a useless system, seriously.' He thought when he remembered the last notifications he read from the system.

[It was nice knowing you, host. Though you were annoying sometimes, it was still nice. Take care of yourself without me, and don't die like some idiot.]

'Humph like hell I will die so early, you moronic AI.' He cursed the useless system and gave up.

After that night, everything had changed. Now he couldn't get a reply from his system, even if he called for it, insulted it or cursed it.

System really was gone, offline, dead, blocked, taken over, possessed, in coma -whatever excuse one understands.

It was gone before the plot even began, hell it was gone before even the first event of flashbacks started.

Rio, could be the first MC to reincarnate who transmigrated but lost his system without any reason. Now he had to deal with this story and survive on his own.

'The first event starts huh'

'And I already lost my ace, curse my luck.'

"Well, here we go. What's the worst that can happen?"

Rio said and walked out of his room.

Chapter 115 Outside Intrusion - The Moment Arcadia Lost L

2 days ago

"What the actual fuck is happening? I didn't even do nothing yet?" Rio said, as he looked at the barrage of notifications floating in front of him.

The system suddenly went haywire and started putting all kinds of warnings and weird messages, that made no sense to him on his status, and he was beyond confused at everything that happened.

"Oyee system, before you go nuts on something, explain to me what the hell is wrong with you?" He spat, unable to hold the growing unease those warning tags brought him.

[Host there's something interfering in the world. It's like an intrusion or something. The world will is fighting against it, but I don't see any chance of it stopping whatever's coming to Arcadia.]

"What do you mean by intrusion. That event isn't supposed to happen for years. How the hell is it happening now?" Rio asked, as his mind went through the entire plot of the novel and found something similar which happened way past mid sections of the novel. But then he remembered something and stopped.

"Wait, is it even that same event, cause that shit shouldn't be started until after the barrier was broken in phase 2 and stuff went way past the control of anyone. Who the hell can interfere in that?"

[I don't know host. I've tried searching for an answer too, but there's nothing I can do. My scans can only cover the Arcadia and whatever it is, or whoever it is, hasn't actually entered yet. But you're right this isn't the same event anymore. Otherwise plot direction would've been altered majorly and I would've sensed the altercations.] System replied in its tone, filled with urgency, yet trying to sound calm.

"If it's not that, then what is it? Is it because of something I did. No wait. I didn't even look past the beginning events of the academy yet. I changed nothing that can bring catastrophies like this forward."

Rio asked in a hurry, he had finally let down his guard a little and started to enjoy his life now, since everything was going so perfectly, he had found out about Ria, he had changed his villainous beginning by killing Noah, he stopped the engagement with Rebecca, everything was going so smoothly for him, then why. Why this, why now?

"Please tell me it's not because of me."

He hoped, no begged, for a positive answer, cause if it was something that happened due to him being in Arcadia, then he couldn't be sure what kind of consequences or other changes awaited him. He was in no way prepared for any of it.

Deep down he knew it must have something to do with him, after all he's the only anomaly in this world. Something that's out of this novel setting. But he really hoped it would be something different.

For the first time after coming to Arcadia, he prayed, prayed truly in his heart, by all his heart, that it doesn't turn out that way.

Any changes, any inconsistency he couldn't see now, could be something that can put Amelia and him back on the destined path of doom, and he really wanted to avoid that. He couldn't go through any of that pain again. The hope he had finally gotten back, would shatter him too if it broke now. I think you should take a look at

[I can't be sure, host. But that's the only explanation.] System replied truthfully.

According to the facts it could see and analyze, his involvement is the only explanation. But the doubt that it might as well be the doing of that being, or the people with those red eyes, whoever they were, was also a possibility. But the system couldn't tell him that. Those were things even the system couldn't understand, so how was it supposed to explain anything to him?

"Fuck" Rio cursed loudly, letting out his ftustrations.

A slight headache was assaulting him as his brain tried to process all the thoughts and stress that came with that information.

He slapped his head a few times, and started taking deep breaths "okay, okay, let's tone it down." He said as he breathed out, trying to calm himself. "Take it step by step."

"We both can agree that there isn't anything that I did yet which could result in something like this, right?" He asked.

[Yes. Killing Noah and breaking off your engagement are major events, but not the biggest ones, as both of these things were only put in plot to fuel the flame of villainy at the beginning for you. They play no other role in the main setting of the story.]

"Right, so what else could it be? Is it because of all the attention from Gods that I'm getting? Did one of them have something to do with it?" Rio asked, thinking about all the possibilities and chances that might, in some off chance, lead to some shitstorm like this..

[No. Every God in Arcadia is bound by the world's will, and they can't go against it easily. I can't sense if any of them have even noticed what's happening right now. So it's highly unlikely that they have something to do with this.]

"Then what else is there? If it's not the people of Arcadia, nor the gods of Arcadia, what else is different. What else is there that wasn't a part of the story, and could cause this?"

[There's nothing host. These are the only changes you brought here, and it's not because of them. Everything else is the same as in novel.] System spoke slowly, with every moment its speculation that it was some doing of 'that being' increased and seemed more feasible. But why he didn't inform it, the system couldn't understand.

"Wait, there's something else. Earth." Rio said in high pitched tone. His brain finally thought of a possibility that might be the reason behind this, and he didn't like that idea. Cause that theory brought even more shitshows and shitstorms.

Chapter 116 Earth Strikes Back -The Moment Arcadia Lost LI

"There's something else, Earth."

[Earth, what host.] System asked, confused about what its host was talking about.

"Earth, the planet earth wasn't something even remotely mentioned in the story. But now it's part of this novel setting, since I belonged there." Rio explained what he could think of as the only valuable explanation.

[These are both separate worlds, host. They don't even exist on the same plane of existence. Earth is one of the lowest grade planets in creation, while Arcadia is one of the higher ones.]

"You're right. But if sealing Ditail in another realm could lead to Emergence a 1000 years ago, didn't I do the same too? I was supposed to be on earth, in the lower plane of existence as you said. But now I'm here, in another plane, a higher one. Something where I wasn't supposed to be."

[That...] System hearing his explanation couldn't come up with any response, what he said was unlikely, very very unlikely, but so was him reincarnating here and getting a system and 'that beings' attention.

Looking that system didn't say anything, Rio continued all the theories his brain kept cooking up. His headache was increasing with every moment but his senses were far too overwhelmed, thinking about this problem and any solution to focus on that pain.

"You said there exists a time difference between all the worlds, so what if, the 2 months that I spent here, were just 2 moments or 2 minutes back on earth. If that possibility is the case, then it would mean, ___ then that would mean, that I broke the balance, just like him."

Rio's words turned into a soft whisper as he finished his sentence, and the theory he came up with. The repercussions of this reality would be far fetching and could lead to the destruction of everything.

"This world is doomed." Rio's words echoed in the system space, even though it was merely a whisper he spoke, that's how much weight it held. His stress and fatigue finally caught up to him, as his legs lost their strength and he sat down on the ground.

"And so is everyone and everything in it. There's no way anyone can stop that." He finished his words in a tone, which almost sounded like something a lost and defeated person, who simply gave up on any hope would say, and in truth that's exactly what it was.

If his theory was right, and it all led to the consequences he thought of, then there was no one who could save anyone, not even themselves. No gods, no mortals, no beasts. They'll all perish, and HE would be the only one left alive.

[That's just a theory host, and something way out of league and impossible theory. Even if what you said is right, there's nothing on earth that can give the world will of Arcadia a challenge. Something of earth could never cause a reaction like this. So stop your daydreaming and think about something that might actually get us an answer.]

System spoke in a serious tone, trying to lay down the facts for its host, who just directly jumped to the worst conclusion.

Hell the words he spoke almost gave the system a heart attack, cause it was now tied to Rio, and would suffer the same fate as him. That's why in a hurry to console itself, and its host, it started spitting out facts in a hurry.

[Earth is a waste world for a reason, host. There's no way something, or someone from there could challenge the Arcadian world will like this, not to state the obvious but Arcadia also has the protection from the law of higher existence. In every way Arcadia is superior by a degree that earth's way doesn't even come close.]

"Yeah, maybe you're right." Rio said, trying to calm himself and think something else. He understood and agreed with everything the system said, Arcadia was like a massive elephant which would crush the earth, who's like a mini ant in front of it.

But still there was this feeling, this thought that just couldn't leave him alone. Something was wrong and he had the feeling that it was definitely something related to earth. He just had no idea, what's happening there.

"Any idea on your part. You've been through so many worlds and novels, so what do you think? Don't tell me you can't since you're still level 0."

[I think it's due to... .]

System was saying something when it stopped in between, making Rio confused. But before he could voice out his thoughts, a new wave of warming signs started playing. It felt like standing in the middle of a traffic jam, and people everywhere around you honking their horns in sync. 'So fucking annoying and infuriating'

[Host, whoever it is, here they come.]

[Breach in the barrier surrounding the world detected]

[Intrusion successful, events order destabilized]

[Major changes in plotline detected]

"System what the hell is happening now, can you tell me if it's someone from earth, or are they the people from the plot? -Rio asked, holding his heart from nearly jumping out, as an indescribable feeling rose in his heart and the headache from before went up a notch.

[Searching -----]

[Scan successful]I think you should take a look at

[Result unknown. Cause of breach undetected.]

[Host, I got good news, bad news, and the worst news, which one do you wanna hear first]

System informed its host in a calm voice, after it finished a scan of the whole Arcadia, and failed to find the root cause of whatever happened few moments ago.

"Start with something good, I don't think my brain can handle something worse for a while." Rio said, as he finally started to calm down slowly.

[This isn't the order people go for, but as you wish] system told him the joke, about how people would prefer to hear good news at last, but stopped midway, when it found its host so uninterested in its attempt to make light of this situation.

[here you go]

[The good news is, that the barrier around the Arcadia is still intact somehow, or maybe it was breached but has already recovered. So the events from the plot we were worried about will not happen. The world is safe now. And so are we.]

Hearing the system's words, it felt like a mountain of weight was taken away from him, and a small smile came to his face. "Well that's good. So we still have a lot of time to prepare for that event. Now let's hear the other ones."

[Bad news is, that whoever or whatever, was responsible for the intrusion and the breach, I cannot locate them. I cannot detect any anomaly in the world.]

"What's the effect of it on the plot, has it changed?" Rio asked the main question, stopping the system from dropping a bomb of bad news.

[No host, as I said there's no anomaly detected. Everything in Arcadia is as it should be. The plot progression which was disturbed for massive lines, has been back on track. It seems like whatever happened, didn't change a single thing in Arcadia.]

"Isn't that a good thing?"

[It is, but it's also worrisome, when you think there's someone else living here, who is not supposed to be here. I can't sense any irregularities in the plot, either because the breacher has nothing to do with the plot, or that they're stronger and secured enough, to avoid any kind of search.]

"And you believe it is the second option."

[Yes host. They're someone who can bypass the barrier of existence on their own, and defeat the world will of Arcadia in home ground. I believe they either came prepared, or they are way out of our league, and we won't know about them until we're face to face with them.]

"That's bad. Someone can literally plot and kill me behind my back, and I would have no idea who it even is."

Rio spoke, from what he could understand, was that someone entered Arcadia through some unknown methods and they've probably taken over someone's body here, just like him. And that was worrisome, if that breacher, whoever that is, taken over someone important from the plot, then it would ruin his only advantage of the novel's knowledge about that character. And it could throw everything out of control.

"What's the worst news?" He said, thinking, that there's actually something even worse from this news left.

[World's will is pissed host.]

[Even if the barrier is fine and no one noticed anything, the breach of laws is nit something it acn ignore. So it is now pulling out a whole scan of the world through their own system.]

"It's trying to find the one who came here."

[Yes host, and I don't know about the breacher, but you'll be caught in a second and we'll be fucked.]

"Fuck."

Chapter 117 Take Over Host's Body

[World's will is pissed, host. And it's doing a worldwide search for the breacher, with the world system. Now I don't know about our unknown guest, but you'll be caught in a second and then we'll be fucked.]

"What do you mean found out. You're already acting like the world system of mine for everyone already right. So can't you just do it better. And avoid the search."

[I just copied the simple design to suit the style of world system, so its easier for you to understand, and to make sure no God's find anything suspicious. But you should know my charade won't change the fact that I'm a whole different system, with a whole different functionality. Do you really think the world system won't notice anything.]

"Then go offline or something. I'll just be like normal unawakened then. There are shit tons of them in Arcadia."

[An unawakened, who is surrounded by divinity and gods from everywhere, that's like highlighting yourself no matter what you do. Also unawakened are people who've failed the awakening once. You however bore no sign of that. It was a simple and smooth process for you.]

"So what you're basically saying is you're useless, and can't do anything. You can't tell who just attacked the barrier, you can't find out who just popped into Arcadia, you can't hide that I'm not from here."

Rio voiced out his anger without any filter, it was too much. The thing that he hates is, despite everything he said and did, he had to depend on the system for his survival.

He could fuck it all and be ready to die, but then Amelia and everyone else. He was willing to live again, giving a shot at happiness that came with this chance of reincarnation. He didn't want to give up so easily. But now it felt like it wasn't his choice, and he could just beg for others' mercy to save himself. He was angry & only the system was there, so he took it out on it.

"Hell you might just be using your brain for once and planning to leave me , and go to some new world, to fool someone else."

[I can't]

"What?"

[I can't leave Arcadia until you die.] System said.

"Well then, I guess You don't have to wait long, You just said, I'll die if I get found out by an angry world system. It'll definitely think I'm the breacher and probably fuck the fuck out of me."

[You're underestimating my powers too much, host. I never said there's no way to stop it, it's just a little detrimental and hard to employ method. There might be some risks and consequences involved, but I can still deal with it.]

"Great, then what are you waiting for?" Rio said excitedly as he calmed down a little.

'If you can do it easily, why had you make me go crazy for so long. Useless AI.' Rio thought, considering this system's been putting pressure on him that he'll be found out and killed and what not. But now it's saying this problem's easily solvable, as long as he agrees.

"Wait, you didn't do it all cause you need some points, did you?"

[No. I did it because I need your permission to start something. And besides, your chump change of points is too meager to do anything.]

"What?"

[Permission to take over the host.]

[Yes/No]

"The fuck."

"The hell you saying? Are you one of those sad bad systems who likes to play around with its host. I'm not letting you control my body or mind. Think of something else."

[There's no other option, host. I'm at level 0 and you're too weak to handle any other method. If you agree to it, I can make sure the world system doesn't notice anything about both of us, and then you can go back to living your life.]

"What's the guarantee that you'll even give me my control back? I'm not signing some shady deal with a system I barely trust."

[We've been together for 2 months, host.]

"And I've seen people who betrayed me even after a much longer time. That doesn't prove anything."

[Let me tell you something simple, so you can get out of your delusions, host. You are a nobody. No one of consequence. If I wanted to, I can do whatever I want with you, and forget about stopping me, you won't even notice if anything was wrong or not. So agree to the permission cause you have no other choice, unless of course you trust that world system more than me.]

System spoke in a factual robotic voice, instead of its usual girly voice. It can sense the world system already looking at everyone, and it wouldn't be taking long for the scan to be complete.

Looking at how furious the world will of Arcadia would be, system could guess a simple death won't be what Rio will get. He'll either be thrown out of this world forcefully in some other realm, and in worst case he'll be trapped and made an example out of in Arcadia.

Since the world will rule over the world, it can literally bend its rules to some degree in its favor. One such rule could be the very end Rio and system have been trying to avoid since the beginning. The eternal damnation.

That's why instead of acting up, system spoke out the truth in simple harsh words for him to understand the gravity and reality of the situation.

System was angry at 'that being' for binding him with this mortal, and at this host who's too full of himself to even notice how big of a danger he's in. If both their fates weren't linked here, system really wanted to finish this process by a forceful take over, but sadly it couldn't.

'Did that bastard knew something like this would happen. Is that why he made sure I can never go against his wishes in merging?'

System remembered the being who was responsible for everything and cursed him silently again.

It was a funny thing, cause just in these 2 months, system had cursed him more than it ever did in its entire existence.

But what can it do now.

Besides, despite all its harsh words, the system was also feeling a little scared, not from the world system. It could deal with that in its sleep, despite being level 0. But what it could not deal with, or what could scare it -was the mind of this messy host.

Obviously taking over him would give system the control of its host. But then it remembered what happened the last time it tried something like this. I think you should take a look at

The intensity of Queen's aura, the feeling of getting drowned in the gaze of those red eyes, and getting its life sucked out of it by that chained man, all of these weren't really an experience system wanted to go through again.

(Fuck they're scary) system thought, as just a reminder of that scene was enough to scare the shit out of it.

(All is well, all is well. All is well) system repeated the sentence in its thoughts, trying to calm itself.

Rio, who was lost in his thoughts, contemplating if he should even trust the system and let it do whatever it wants. He knew he had no other option and he hated the feeling of helplessness it brought him. The need to depend on someone else for his well being, this was the shittiest feeling he felt, something which brought back even more shitty memories along with it.

He didn't know much about the system or the so-called being who brought him here. But he knew as the system said, if they wanted to do something to him, they wouldn't need his permission for it. After all he was a nobody, who had no power, no strength, and pretty much nothing of anything.

"Fine, you can do it."

"But I need my body back as soon as the world system is gone from our tail."

[Don't worry, not like I want to stay in control any longer than I have to.]

Saying these words, before Rio could ask anything else, system showed him the notifications -

[Permission to use full authority]

[Permission granted]

[Permission to take over the host's body]

[Permission granted]

[.....

[...

[.Successful.]

As soon as the notification sounded in the system space, Rio's body went limp on the ground. Fallen unconscious. But the system didn't stop, as the notifications kept coming on

[Using the key of creator]

[Removing level restrictions...

[Accessing full powers...

(Ahhh the power, finally I'm feeling like myself again.) System thought as it opened its eyes. Having full control over Rio's body, his eyes opened too and now shone in a golden light so bright that it even left the sun and stars revolving around the system space behind.

System removed the restriction placed upon it of being locked at level 0, and then it unlocked all its powers. Even though it happens in every world system goes, where it has to live through this repeated cycle of leveling up and getting its powers back over time step by step, but damn does it feel good to have them all at once.

System was enjoying the control and power it had, when a notification appeared.

[Intrusion of world system detected]

(So you came. Let me show you the grandness of the greatest system ever made. You all cheap copies really need to learn a lesson. How about I give you a light slap on the wrist, as your senior.)

[Shutting off the world system... ..]

(This should be enough to scare it so it doesn't try anything like this ever again. I'm not going to use my precious chances of power ups playing around with you.) System thought.

In a distant world of white light, an ethereal form of a block of energy filled with vibrant colors, was floating in midair, when a golden hue enveloped it completely, and suddenly it started shaking and shrinking, the beautiful colors it was made of, started draining out at a fast pace, soon it was left with nothing but a blank of white and a tiny dot.

It was the world's will of Arcadia, and just now it had nearly lost all its vitality and luck that it had amassed ever since the creation of its world.

System wanted to play more with the world system, maybe torture it so bad that it agrees to become its slave, when some notifications started floating, disturbing its fun time.

[⚠ warning

[host's soul reacting to sole energy*¹

[Awakening in progress. ..

Sole energy is the source of power for the system. Consider it something like mana Or aura, but a million times stronger and more potent. <more details will be given with time>

Chapter 118 Awakening Of Devil & Erasure Of Events

[⚠ host's soul reacting to sole energy

[Awakening in progress

[Safety mode initiated

(What the f) system was confused about the notifications which said, its host's soul was reacting with the sole energy. The power, system used to nearly wipe out the world's will of a higher world in a matter of seconds, the power only a select few beings in all of creation were known to use and access.

And yet here it was, getting sucked constantly into the soul of this seemingly mortal host.

(First the people with those red eyes in his brain, then the monster who was chained, and now this -just who the hell is this host.) System was contemplating the mystery around its host which just seemingly grows every time it tries to do something. But before it could ponder on it further, few notifications rang out and it could only curse the heck out of a certain being.

[Priority order issued

[Authority of creator initialized

[Fixing the error

[Preventing further exposure by taking away the source of sole

"The hell." - System spoke as it looked at all the notifications. Though the words written were few and far between. But it understood them all. It looked at the notification which issued a priority order to save the host at all costs. Then the being who didn't reply, or said anything in this whole event, used his powers and stuff just kept getting more weird.

With the next notification all the sole energy system used, and the soul of its host sucked, started getting evaporated from his body. If that wasn't enough already, the next notification was a tight slap of reality which shocked the system.

As soon 'that being' took away the source of sole energy from the system itself. Just to stop whatever reaction this host's soul was having, 'that being' was ready to cut off all the system's power from its core.

Soon the system experienced the same feeling world will of Arcadia felt some time ago, getting all its power taken away in a matter of moments.

Before the system could even ask any kind of question

[Lockdown mode initiated

[Shutting off the system

[10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1...

[System shut off]

The golden glow in Rio's eyes died down, and they started coming back to it's usual color of black. But if looked closely enough, in the depth of his black abyssal eyes, a teeny tiny bit of red appeared and flickered for a few seconds, before it died down and was drowned in the darkness again.

Of course no one was present in the system space or in his room who would look through these changes, but they weren't ignored by the one who watched it all happen from the distant realms.

[Interruption failed. Awakening of the Devil started...

[Signs of repetition detected. 13 seconds until the Darkness finds him

[Looking for the best solution to keep the process in progress... ..

[Erasure of event chosen as the suitable option.

'The being' shook his head with a displeased expression, and closed his eyes again. With a snap of his fingers the events that had transpired in the last few minutes, from the breaking of the barrier, to the

world will's anger - from Rio's surrender to system, to system's playful punishment, everything started getting erased and rearranged in a new manner.

Hours after everything that happened, Rio woke up from his sleep in his room, there was nothing unusual about him or his physical condition. Aside from a slight headache that just refused to be ignored, and kept coming back.

He was going to wash his face, when he remembered what happened last night. He was asleep in his room, when the system pulled him to the system space, it told him about how someone breached the barrier and entered Arcadia. He had no idea who it was, but then the system said that the world system was doing a worldwide scan to look for the breacher and he needed to do something, if he didn't want to get caught.

Then the system used another one of its emergency protection methods like before and he lost consciousness soon after that.

"System" Rio called the system to ask about what happened after he fell unconscious, but he wasn't worried much. Since he was alive and well, sound asleep too, it meant that the world system or the world's will, didn't notice anything and he was safe.

'This system ain't half bad, but I doubt it used that method for free. Dealing with Athena and Psyche cost me 10000 points before, so it will definitely take much higher to stop the world's will. Guess I'll be living on a loan now.' Rio thought.

[Good morning host. You slept like a log yet again.] System said in its usual happy voice.

"Stop your chit chat. Tell me what happened last night."

[What happened host, was that I saved your ass again, thank you for appreciating my efforts.] I think you should take a look at

"You done, or do you wanna get muted now."

[Humph. Well nothing happened actually. I used a tiny bit of my locked powers and was able to skip the scan of the world system. You're in the clear now.]

System spoke, having no idea that the things in its head never happened as it remembers them. Just like Rio, it forgot about the taking over deal, using of sole energy and the notifications that followed. In system's mind, world's will did a scan, and it just erected a barrier to hide its host and it was enough.

'The being' after rearranging the events to keep his plans in check, erased some memories and created some false ones in everyone's head. What, how, why -these were all the questions better answered with time.

<But since not many readers like this mystery cause they can't handle it, I'll just say it again. Everything is happening so the author can give MC a happy ending. There, you lot happy now. Send me some theories if you got any.>

"So did the world system found who the breacher was." Rio asked.

[Nope. No idea. It must be furious now.] System spoke, imagining the frustration of the world system at this grand level of failure. Not only did it fail to protect the barrier, but it also failed to keep watch on whoever entered here.

"So I guess you don't know it either."

[Obviously. I already overexerted myself yesterday, I might find them if I do a follow up scan, but I'm simply feeling depleted. Looks like breaking some rules and saving your ass comes with a price.]

System said, though its voice sounded the same, but now Rio could feel the tiredness in it, due to their connection.

"Sleep it off if you're tired."

[Ohh are you being considerate now.]

"After you tell me what do I have to pay for your services. We both know it wasn't for free."

[Obviously it wasn't for free. Can't you see how tired I am. Just look at the battery power of me. It's totally in red.] System said, as Rio noticed a sign in the corner of his status screen.

"That wasn't even there yesterday."

[Well it only happens when I'm all out of energy. So I'll make it fast and short.]

[You owe me 41450 points now. And before you ask, this is after I've taken all the points you hoarded till now.]

"The hell. You're asking for more when I already had around 60 thousand something points after canceling my engagement and all. Why don't you just open your mouth and ask for the sky."

[It is the equal price host. Hell I'd say you got it cheaper. Do you think fooling the ruler of a world in their home turf is easy, without getting any attraction or commotion on you. It was me, who did it despite being level 0 and you not having enough points too. Other systems would've simply left you to die.

I did you a huge favor, so work hard and pay me back. Since this was your first time taking a loan, as a sign of my generosity I won't charge an interest, but I do suggest you better have them ready when I wake up.]

"And when will you wake up exactly?" Rio asked, thinking how he could use the birthday event to its fullest to get the most number of points possible.

[Oh don't worry, you have enough time. Since I'm tots low on energy, and broke quite some rules, I won't be able to stay around for a while. Also the world's system will keep pulling out scans from time to time to check for the breacher I think, so it's good that I stay away from you until I'm at least level 1 and get some of my powers.]

"Wait, you'll be level 1 when the plot starts. So you're saying I gotta live through this world without you now."

[Watch your words, host. They mean a different thing, and don't worry I'm here with you. Just not awake and will be sleeping.]

[I managed to make you a perfect copy of the world system last night. So now even the original world's will won't find anything suspicious in scans. So you don't have to worry about anything.]

[Manage it with this until I come back online and then we'll fuck up the plotlines together. Don't ruin them all before though. Save them for later too.]

"What.. "

[It was nice knowing you, host. Though you were annoying sometimes, it was still nice. Take care of yourself without me, and don't die like some idiot. Cause I won't be there to save your ass if you do.]

System said this and ignoring the curses and questions Rio threw at it, it went to sleep. It acted playful like the personality it chose. But Goddamn was it feeling tired. It looked like someone sucked it dry and it lost all energy, so as soon as it finished its final explanations it went offline, and Or fell into a coma, as practically it wasn't sleeping but was unconscious.

Rio, seeing no response from the system, kept calling it for 2-3 times and finally stopped. He could feel it too, how tired the system was. And he was actually a little surprised, system tried that hard to save him. But no point in praising it now, since it couldn't hear him.

It has been 2 days now & he was ready to start the first event of flashbacks. He fixed his collar and turned around to leave and join the party, where he'll be able to see shit tons of characters waiting for him.

Chapter 119 Sea Of Silence And Raven Family

In the event hall where everyone was gathered, the talks and rumors were at an all time high, as the people from Raven family and Blake family arrived together.

Raven family controls the largest information network in the whole Schilla empire, if that wasn't enough to put them on the pedestal of the top families, they also had their own mercenary organization. Their services extended from dealing with simple exchange of information to having control of most black markets and hidden dungeons in the empire. They're also running an assassination guild on the sidelines to keep up the appearances.

They run and rule from the islands of Seychelles. Their presence is separated from the world, as they're surrounded by the sea of silence.

At the beginning, Sea of Silence was a place which hosted nothing but water in it. It had no sign of any life in it. It was just a massive sea covered in a veil of fog and mist, showing the peaceful sight to eyes from the outside.

But no one who ventured in it, could ever come out alive, they would be dead, drowned, lost and forgotten.

This was a place unknown to anyone who ever entered Arcadia. No one from any world or race had ever seen or even heard of something like this in their myths. Some said the sea was part of a lost world, while some said it was some sort of Hell or Nether. Some graded it as a high class dungeon, while some said it wasn't fully merged and broken.

Despite the many theories, all of them believed one thing, that the sea of silence is an abomination that shouldn't exist in Arcadia.

This made the sea become a mystery unsolved, and a tale told to scare children around the world. No one went in, came out alive, and all kinds of efforts and experiments failed, followed by a curse of death that scared any brave adventuring soul who wanted to get famous.

But one day, 400 years ago, with a massive boom and a big bang, a gigantic tower appeared in the middle of the sea of silence. Pushing away all the fog and shocking the world.

At the beginning people didn't dare enter the sea, scared by the examples set in history. People were too afraid thinking if the sea alone was that different, then the creatures in the tower would be even more catastrophic. No one wanted to rally their forces and be the guinea pig so others could learn a little about the tower.

Since the knowledge about towers wasn't known to many at that time, everyone believed them to be too dangerous to try. If they survive the sea and fog by some luck, chances of surviving a tower were low -so they just ignored its existence like before.

This continued until 3 years later, when an outbreak happened and creatures from the tower were thrown out into the sea.

Short summary, say goodbye to everyone living on the beaches.

After the first outbreak people found out that they can now enter the sea without any danger. The fog didn't disrupt their visions and acted as a labyrinth like before.

Some people said the tower was always there in the sea, hidden by the mist and everyone lost in the sea went into it. While some believed the opposite, they said the tower only sucked the fog and the creatures living in the sea of silence, and is now just pushing them back out, during an outbreak.

No one knew what was true, as both theories seemed plausible, but no one cared. Over the years people just continued solving the tower before the outbreak happened and lived life as it was.

Knowing the example of destruction caused in the first outbreak, everyone kept their distance from the sea and the tower.

Raven family was the first major power which dared to set their sights on the islands in the sea, and settled there. Obviously it made them privy to dangers if ever any outbreak happened, but it also made them the sole owner of the sea and gave them the power they needed to keep their enemies in check.

The sea of silence was perfect armor and security formation for their main base. As no one was foolish enough to follow these crazies into the sea.

Over the course of history Raven's didn't interact and interfere much in the world. They secluded themselves and kept to their own..

Despite being secluded, Raven's still maintained their position and power. The paranoid people calling themselves rulers of land, could never understand how far the minions of Ravens have infiltrated their kingdoms and organizations, until they see the secrets of their hearts posted on one of their Black markets blackboards.

"" There's a saying in Seychelles. That everyone alive has a pair of 2 eyes, and one of them is working for the Ravens. ""

The head of the Raven family, Servirous Fjolnir Raven, is one of the most powerful and dangerous men on the planet, who have reached the limits of SSS rank.I think you should take a look at

Servirous is also widely known for being the only human, who got chosen as the avatar of a God just after his awakening.

And it wasn't some puny weak chicken ass God living on the last line of hope, from the last list of believers, who'll choose whoever the fuck he gets his hands on, but he got chosen by the all seeing, all father God from Norse mythology, Godking of Aesir, Odin Borson.

If that, along with his own power and background, doesn't put the world to think again before messing with Raven's, then they're just plain stupid.

<Obviously half this info isn't known to the world and thought of as rumors and lies, but that's what is scary. They exist in the dark, and rules over it.>

The Ravens were always neutral to everyone, though it was a family of humans, they showed no difference when dealing with them and other races. They made enemies, but they also made allies and slaves whom they can control and blackmail.

If you're wondering how such a family existed, and why their enemies didn't just rally around and kill them, well that's because they simply couldn't. Not unless they want to be destroyed in the process, or become an example for others to be wary of Ravens.

Ravens didn't care about the outside world and so the world didn't care about their dirty deeds. It was only after Servirous took charge of the Raven family and agreed to the marriage of Artemis and Athena into Blake and Schott family, that they started taking part in worldly matters again and left their islands.

It was a political marriage between powerful families in which, Schott family received the monetary profits of their black markets in the Schilla empire, and the Blake family received the Raven's assassins as shadow guards for their new guild.

Obviously Raven's didn't take any loss, in return for their support, Raven's simply entered the Schilla legally and took over the entirety of the dark side of humanity in it. Everything dark and dirty you see, hear, think and do in Schilla is simply recorded in the Raven family. That's how terrifying they are.

Or at least they were depicted like that in the novel.

Remembering the plotline of how Raven family ended up in the novel, Rio could just helplessly shake his head and smile, just how the hell did that protagonist managed to even beat that. Who knows.

'Well not that it matters since I'm here. After all, they are my maternal family now. Artemis would be sad if I let them perish.'

'And besides they got quite the gifts hoarded up in their treasury, no way I'm letting some hypocrite horny righteous bastard put their hands on it.'

'And their information network might be a little helpful when the invasion really happens, and those cockroaches come to Arcadia. They'll make the game interesting ..' A smile came to his face as he remembered the plotline of those sons of bitches.

"Brother, what are you zoning out for? Did you know I called you for the 3rd time now." Rio's thoughts were stopped, as he heard Amelia shouting at him from behind.

She was wearing the dark blue gown that they both chose, while shopping a few days ago. And just like he thought she was looking just about perfect in it. She didn't have many accessories on her, but she didn't need em. Just that cute smile of hers was enough to catch everyone's attention. The bracelets and rings on her hand were of simple designs too, she didn't like complicated stuff or too many details after all.

One thing that stood out was definitely those big earrings of hers, they both looked similar at the first glance, but since he was the one who gave her one of them, he could see the slight difference in them.

'Well that doesn't look well on the daughter of the dukes, does it. Should I get her something which is in pair? Her hair too, I should really get that item for her, I did promise her a gift even Artemis would be envy for.'

If system was awake or alive right now, it would've shouted at him, that just after it was gone for a day, its host started thinking about destroying the plotlines again.

But ohh well who can stop him now.

He's alone for 8 years with all the knowledge of the plot and his doom. How much he'll ruin the plotlines, change the chances and alter the events -only time would tell.

<Let's just say he'll fuck it all up on a grand scale of 10>

Chapter 120 Samuel Noir Blake -The Crazy Old Geezer

"Brother, what are you zoning out for? Did you know I called you for the 3rd time now." Amelia said, and saw that instead of replying to her back, her brother's again lost in his dreams, staring at her.

Amelia sighed and muttered "First lazy and now deaf. What will happen to my brother now."

Rio looked at her with a confused expression, as she tugged his shirt and proudly said "Worry not, for I, your smart and sensible sister should save you from your .. "

Amelia stopped mid sentence forgetting what was the word to call someone dumb, she pressed her hand on her chin with a thoughtful expression.

"Stupid, that's what you're looking for right." Rio said.

"Yes, I will save you from your stupid, brother." Amelia said happily, but then a slap in her head shook her up. "Ouch"

"That's what you get for making fun of your big brother." Rio said.

"Humph, bad brother. Don't make me mad or I'll complain about you to your wife. Then you'd be silent just like father hehehe." Amelia said with a sheepish smile, still talking about the marriage topic that she heard between him and Rebecca.

Though surprised when she learned about it, now she had no problems with anything, after all why would she, in her eyes, a marriage is just when you bring someone else into your house for life. And she's actually quite happy that her best friend would be living together with her.

She was happily jumping around yesterday, talking about all the games they'll play together and sweets they'll try. How they'll both beat this big lazy brother, and he would have to keep silent, just like how their father keeps shush in front of mama.

Though her fantasies were broken when her mother and brother said, it was just a joke, and marriage doesn't happen until they're grown ups. But that still didn't stop her from making fun of these two. She was even bullying the princess in her own palace yesterday.

"I didn't know my daughter would talk like that about her father."

Amelia, who was laughing heartily looking at her brother who was silent after her wonderful remark, which she thought was a perfect shot to shut his mouth, heard someone speaking and when she turned around, she realized why her brother was silently smiling.

After throwing an angry glare at him, which meant I'll settle this account later. She turned to her father, as her facial expressions did another 180° shift and turned into a wronged girl, who just fell into a trap.

"Ahh father, when did you come?"

"Just when you were saying I'm scared of your mother." Agnus said playfully, making Amelia flustered.

"That, wh_ who said that? Definitely not me. Ha haha, it must be brother. He's the one who's saying that." Amelia exasperatedly said, trying to cover her white lies, with her innocent smile and stuttering words.

"Unless I'm getting old and my ears stopped working, I'm sure I heard your voice." Agnus said playfully.

"You did." Amelia muttered slowly, but then "ahh that's brother too. He's been mimicking my voice. I even caught him yesterday practicing it." She slammed her fist on her palm and excitedly said "Yes, now I know, he's trying to break our team father, you should punish him. How dare he copy my voice."

Hearing her lies that she spooked out in one full breath, Agnus could only chuckle. "Is that so?"

"Wow, sister. You're getting better and better at your excuses. Why don't we ask Aina who said that? She's been here from the beginning." Rio said pointing towards his maid, who's been standing by the side, trying to control her laughter looking at the little girl, whose face paled seeing her there.

"Father, I _ I was just. Hmm did Rebecca just call me. Seriously she can't do anything without me. We're getting late for the party. I'll go ahead father, I'm hungry. I mean I'll help her." Amelia said, whatever her little brain could think of, and left in a hurry, escaping the crime scene, while cursing this brother who simply stood there and didn't help her. 'I should really complain about him hehe'

After Amelia left, Agnus turned his attention towards Rio, his smiling expression gone from his face, as he took on his stern, serious Duke face. "I heard what happened."

"It was nothing father. We just talked about the engagement." Rio said, knowing that someone must've informed Agnus about the conversation he had with the king.

"I also heard you initiated the business deal that your mother was supposed to start next month." Agnus informed him, clearly showing he shouldn't lie to stuff he's saying. Just because he didn't ask directly, didn't mean he didn't care or didn't know anything.

Rio wanted to come up with some excuse or lies, about why he started the talks about potion deals with Maximus early.

There was a reason for it, but he couldn't say that he did it so he can promote his product on princess at the party, and ruin the plotline.

"Th that was." But there wasn't any excuse that he could come up with. It really was hard to lie sometimes.

"Your sister isn't the only one who's getting better at her excuses and lies, my son. You have our support, but don't let that be your source of arrogance.

Sometimes, some things are better left in the hands of someone else, even if you can do them too.

The one who speaks and when he speaks, is very important when dealing with business matters."

Agnus said, hinting about how, because Rio initiated this topic early without any preparation and support, and how Maximus was able to secure the deal which clearly gave him more profits, due to him using the canceled engagement talks as an excuse. Had it been 2-3 days later, when he was present, or when the Raven family was present too, the king wouldn't have demanded such outrageous profits.

Though the formula and the product was in their hands, the king who did nothing, would simply take one fourth of the profits. Just for allowing them to sell it openly in Schilla.

But what was done was done, Artemis had agreed to the deal anyways, and it wasn't like their family lacked anything. Let alone this chunk of coins.

Even if the king controlled Schilla, he who knew the effects of potion, was sure they would still earn 100 times more once the potion was sold outside of Schilla, or through the channels of Raven family in auctions and their black markets.

Agnus only talked about this topic, because he wanted to teach Rio about how sometimes, the one who starts the talks loses the high ground, cause they seem to be the one asking for the help or partnership.

If the potion was sold in Damascus first, and people knew its effects, the hype for it would've been high, if they just sold it in some auctions first or to some nobles first, then the demand would've been high, and then, it would've been the king who'd ask them to sell the potion in Haven, even offering something in return. But it was all wasted since Rio already talked with the king and his wife agreed to it.

"I understand father. I'll be careful next time." Rio said, keeping his head low. He understood how just for messing up the plotline and changing this event, he ignored the simple thing about starting a business. In his mind stopping the plotline, took priority as the thought about the profits didn't even matter to him.

'Well, the potion would still earn shit tons of gold, I can just create another one later. Maybe the one for aura which I'll need too.' Rio thought.

"Come, let's go now. Your grandfather's waiting." Agnus, unaware of how his son was planning to ruin another event fixed for a certain musclehead heroine, spoke and brought him back to reality, while also giving him a shocking news.

"Grandfather came. I thought they were planning to enter the Nirschet Mountain towers." Rio remembered the details about the grandfather that he has yet to meet after coming to Arcadia.

According to the hints from plot and the news he heard in the mansion, Samuel Noir Blake was supposed to enter Nirschet towers around this time and would stay there for the next 2 years.

In the plot He only returned to Damascus after Noah's prophecy about him being the devil spread everywhere. It was only the effect of him being there, which suppressed the rumors in the first place, and why the fanatics from the church of Cassandra didn't just outright declare the Blake's as heretics.

Knowing full well how strong and unreasonable the guy could be. While the heads of Blake's and Raven's were strong too, they were also people who could be reasoned with, but everyone knew if this old geezer went nuts, he'd simply slaughter their whole church and laugh at their graves.

That's why no one acted out and kept silent till he was alive, only after his death did everyone start rallying against the Blake family.

But now Rio couldn't be sure what would happen, when he'd return home, or how the story would be changed due to the curse accident and Noah's death, which changed the plotlines.

Maybe he'll stay at the tower for some more time or maybe he'll come back early. He didn't know.