

LOA Nobody 121

Chapter 121 A Sweet

"I'm talking about your maternal grandfather." Agnus said, informing him about the head of Raven family and his father in law who came here.

"Ahh that, wait, what. Grandpa Raven is here." Rio, who was first glad that it wasn't Samuel who came here, leaving behind everything. But then his brain stopped as he realized Samuel wasn't the only one he needed to worry about.

"Yes. He's here, and he's been quite curious to meet you. Now let's go. He doesn't like to wait." Agnus said, and started walking towards the hall where Raven family was staying at.

'What, curious to meet me, damn he must know all about my little escapades. There's no way anything is hidden from his eyes. Well at least he won't poke his skills at me like his daughter, so I don't have to worry about meeting him.'

'He's a wise character in the novel, so it's nice to meet him I guess.'

"What're you standing there for, let's go. Amelia's right, you really do zone out a lot these days." Agnus said, without even looking back.

Disturbed from his thoughts by his words, Rio ran behind his father to catch up. While silently thinking that he should really change this weird habit of overthinking things too much. Or he might as well just end up being the loner he was in his past life.

'I mean I have no problem being the loner, I quite like it. It's better than getting betrayed or being surrounded by annoying fools..

Hmm, thinking about annoying fools, it reminds me of that idiot, wonder how he's doing. I hope he doesn't go after that protagonist or '

"Sorry" Rio's thoughts were abruptly interrupted as he accidentally bumped into Agnus, who had been walking ahead and now came to a halt.

He looked to the side and saw an old muscular man standing in front of Agnus. The man was someone Rio saw for the first time after coming to Arcadia, but from the man's looks which resembled a pirate with an eye patch or how his mother, Artemis, and aunt, Athena, were both standing behind him respectfully, he could guess the identity of the man.

'So that's my grandfather huh. Servirous Raven.'

If that wasn't obvious enough for him to remember this guy, then the man was also carrying Amelia in his arms, who had her hands wrapped around this man's neck.

She started smiling from ear to ear, as she pulled out a big chocolate from the man's suit pocket and then started eating it.

'Why's she smiling like that? Wait, is she trying to show off.' Rio thought as he saw Amelia making an expression like she just ate the best thing ever created.

She might've exaggerated her expressions a little, but thinking it was something the head of the Raven family brought himself, it wouldn't be a lie, if that thing really was the best sweet created.

'I swear, this girl and her sweets. I'll just wait when you come crying, saying brother my teeth's aching. And this time I'll ignore you and sleep. Let's see who smiles on who then.'

Rio thought inwardly as he remembered how back on earth Ria would come crying, because she ate too many sweets, and her teeth would start to hurt whenever she would eat something cold.

She'd always wake everyone up in the middle of night, cause she'd have trouble sleeping with the pain and due to cold air hitting her face.

The memories of earth brought a smile to his face. He didn't have a photographic memory or anything, over the years he had forgotten many things, many happy moments that he might've spent with her were erased. Maybe it was due to the passage of time, or maybe it was because he simply didn't want to remember them.

But still some of them lingered in his head, they were too important and innocent for him to leave behind. And this was one of them.

He remembered the nights when he would just stay awake with her watching some TV shows or playing some games on their father's phone, till they both fell asleep, or till someone else from their family woke up due to all the noise they made.

Obviously he'd be the one getting an earful next morning as no one was willing to say anything to the lovely little Ria.

He remembered how his father would change the password for his phone next day & she'd be the one telling it to him every time.

'She really had everyone worried sick with those toothaches.' Rio thought as the nostalgia felt nice.

'Wait, is toothache even a problem in this world, won't some healing pill or cleansing potion fix her teeth.' Rio's smile stiffened as he thought that he might as well say goodbye to this memory cause nothing like this would happen here.

Looking at Amelia who was now sticking out her tongue, poking fun at him, an evil smirk came to his face as he thought.

'Well since your sweets won't hurt you here, then he shall have his revenge by making her eat something spicy, that would make sure this little tongue of hers is burned red hahaha.'

Amelia narrowed her eyes at her brother, who now had a bad guy smile on his face, she felt a bad premonition, but she ignored it. She opened her mouth to take a big bite of her chocolate.

But due to having not been careful she accidentally ended up biting her own tongue. "Eeee" A light scream escaped her lips as she held her face in pain by instinct. This was another bad move which led to her chocolate falling to the ground.

The sight of Amelia's teary-eyed, angry, and sad expression was enough to stun everyone, while Rio had a big smile plastered across his face. Thinking if it was the effect of his 8 point of luck.

Amelia looked at her empty hands and then at everyone around her, she still couldn't believe how she could be this unlucky. She was now regretting her decisions, she should have eaten it carefully or shouldn't have teased her brother by sticking her tongue. Now her new favorite toffee is gone.

Rio's laughter brought her back to her senses, as he announced "This is karma."

Some small tears started to form in her eyes looking at her brother laughing so happily at her. Getting down from the man's hands, she picked up her sweet toffee fallen on the ground, eating dirt on the carpet. She noticed some dirt stuck on it. Breaking her fantasy of using the 3 second rule as an excuse to her advantage.

"Don't tell me you plan to eat that now lol" Rio said, unable to control his laughter.

Amelia glared at her brother, and threw it on his face, "Eat what, you dummy, it's all your fault."

"How is it my fault? Who told you to flaunt in front of your big brother. It's called karma." Rio defended himself.

"You _ you." Amelia said unable to come up with any argument, she turned around, while folding her hands on her chest. "I'm not talking to you now."

"Not that again." Rio said with a helpless tone.

"It's your fault. Now don't talk to me." Amelia said, with a pouting expression. Pretending to be seriously upset.

"Well, if you say so. I'll just give the sweets that grandpa brought for me to Erza then." Rio said.

"What, no, really." Amelia asked, surprised. "Will you really give it to me?" She eagerly asked, hoping he'd say yes. However, her hopes were quickly dashed as Rio burst into laughter, unable to contain his amusement.

"Of course, not, silly." Rio chuckled and said. He narrowed his eyes mischievously, sticking his own tongue out in the same playful manner as her.

The sight made Amelia fume in anger, Rio could even imagine some smoke leaving her head. "Aww, you thought I would just hand it over to you?" Rio continued, feigning disbelief, as he poked her head.

Amelia slapped his hand away with a scoff.

"Grandpa, do you have any more? Don't give it to brother, they're mine." Amelia asked, ignoring Rio completely, while going directly to the man who had them. Hoping to take them before they reach her brother's clutchy hands.

She forgot her grandpa must have brought her more or some for her brother too, but now that she remembered it, she'll just take them from him, instead of asking her brother, who'll just laugh at her.

"Here" The man spoke, and brought another toffee with the same color out and passed it to her, Amelia happily took it, while being careful this time not to drop it. She even took 2 steps back, so her brother won't just run and snatch it from her hands.

"Aeihh why'd you give it to her. That was supposed to be mine." Rio said, unable to believe not only he lost the chance to try something new from Arcadia, but also now he gotta look at her face showing off again.

'She's even purposefully eating it slowly this time.' Rio thought, looking at Amelia.

"Maybe because she greeted me first, instead of asking for gifts, my dear grandson." The man spoke, and flicked his head. Which was just a light touch but still a little painful. Rio could now feel a little bump there, as he massaged his head.

It was only then that Rio remembered he was standing in front of his grandfather Servirous Raven. And everyone around him could simply laugh at his expressions as they watched him trying to greet him while stuttering.

Chapter 122 Stage For Introduction

In the Royal Palace everyone was gathered in the massive hall, people from different cities, cults, guilds, sects and associations were all present there. The lovely environment was all time high as the more time passed the more people arrived.

Despite the growing guests, the hall didn't feel packed or crowded, on the contrary, the livelier it got, the more perfect everything seemed. The seating arrangements in the hall were meticulously prepared, each chair and table bearing the names of the guests or the groups they represented.

Maids and servants gracefully weaved their way through the crowd, offering trays of delectable delicacies and refreshing beverages to the attendees.

As guests entered the palace, they were required to surrender their weapons. Similarly, storage artifacts, known for their ability to store other artifacts in them, were restricted to only VIP guests. Those who did not possess a special invitation had to part ways with their artifacts before entering the hall.

To further enhance the security measures, an ingenious artifact was used. Each guest was marked with a special symbol, a sign that served as an identifier throughout the party. This artifact was imbued with enchantments that would detect and notify the King's guard if anyone attempted to utilize any form of skill or blessing within the party. It also worked as a tracking chip of sorts for the next 4 hours, so even if someone did try something, they couldn't run and hide.

This policy ensured that the event remained free from any potential conflicts or disturbances. This advanced system also ensured that the celebration remained free from any misuse of magical abilities or any untoward incidents.

No one wanted their secrets to be known by someone who had appraisal magic or some other blessing that let them know about others. High ranking individuals could just do a mana scan of their surroundings and they'd know everything, so with this artifact it gave many people a sense of security.

It also gave everyone a positive impression of King Maximus. As everyone who joined in the hall were important people of the Schilla empire and some welcomed guests from other associations. Some envoys of beast kin and halflings were also present there. Dwarves already had their own embassy of sorts in Haven, so they had sent their own guests.

No one from the vampire clan or elves clan was present in the celebration, as both were clans that liked to keep to themselves. And unless one needed their assistance in clearing a tower or making some other decisions, they hardly ever took part in any social events.

The talks and discussions were happening all around the hall, when the arrival of the Raven and Blake families at the hall drew the attention of all the guests present.

A hush fell over the crowd as they beheld the sight of the revered heads of both families making their way towards their designated places. Agnus and Artemis walked side by side, exuding an air of regality and nobility, while Rio and Amelia held the hands of their maternal grandfather, Servirous Raven, as he led them forward.

Whispers filled the hall as the guests observed the scene unfolding before their eyes. The eyes of the attendees couldn't help but fixate on Rio and Amelia, for it was their first public appearance after Rio's awakening.

Rumors had spread like wildfire about Rio's blessing, and even those who didn't know about it before, had heard about it in this event. Now the guests had the opportunity to witness its effects firsthand.

After all it wasn't everyday when someone received the blessing of a primordial for free. People would end up risking their lives in dungeons, wasting it on praying daily in temples, but they wouldn't even be able to get the slightest bit of attention from those higher gods. And here it was, someone saying that a 10 year old got it for free on day 1.

The people from the churches or the one who practiced holy magic were surprised by simply looking at the amount of divine presence surrounding him. The aura of divinity was drowning him in their eyes. Calling it a shock would've been a light word, as some people left their seats and stood up in shock.

Rio took a glance at his new system which was filled with a shit ton of notifications from different gods. This is also why events are rare in Arcadia, as simply it becomes a battleground for anyone to hoard the attention from other Gods. If you were lucky, you could get chosen, you can get their blessings. But if you were unlucky, you would simply lose the attention of the God you hardly got, just cause they found someone else entertaining enough to watch.

Just like mortals of the world, many gods too had called those rumors false, but unlike their avatars or believers they could see the sign of Nyx's blessing on him, and the aura of darkness engulfing him.

People too had become surprised soon, as their gods confirmed the validity for these rumors.

<To clear your doubts, No, gods cannot see which God has blessed or chosen whom. Here it was only possible, as Nyx simply had no intention of hiding her presence. Why would she hide from pests, she's a fucking primordial. That's why everyone noticed her blessing but not of Skuld's, who simply wanted to be forgotten.>

All eyes remained fixed on them, as they walked through the hall, whispers and murmurs of admiration and curiosity filled the air. While both families just ignored everything around them and took their reserved seats.

Rio and Amelia were still sitting with Servirous who had an indifferent look towards everyone. While Agnus and Artemis sat across them.

"So how does it feel?" Servirous asked Rio, who was curiously looking around the hall.

"Natural" Rio said without thinking, looking around, trying to see how many people from the plot he could identify.

He knew since this event was attached as the flashback of the heroine and hero's first meeting, he'd see many other side characters here too. And he was right. Though identifying anyone by looking at them was hard for him, since he had no idea how they looked in the novel, but through their robes, or the names written on their tables he could see some of them.

"Natural huh." Servirous muttered hearing his reply. He smiled a little and continued "Of course it does. You have the blood of the 2 greatest families in the world in you. As that geezer used to say, Blakes are born to bash others' arrogance." I think you should take a look at

"Father, they're children." Artemis interrupted her father, who was going to insult their grandfather.

"What, it's true. You can ask your husband. After all, he used to roam around, announcing it like some sort of family slogan, when he was young." Servirous smiled and said, looking at Agnus, who just chose to stay silent, lest they pick some other things from his past to talk about.

Amelia, who was about to start eating something from the plates placed on the table, stopped herself, as she looked around and saw everyone staring at her. She took a bite and ignored everything again.

Unlike Rio, who was trying hard to act natural, while hiding his all time high anxiety deep down, as this was probably the first of any kind of celebration event that he took part in for years. He couldn't even remember when was the last time he'd been the center of attention like this, had he ever. He wasn't sure.

He hated attention on earth, but here, in Arcadia, it was a necessity if he wanted to survive. He had to utilize all the cards he could, and being in the limelight was the best choice for him to grow stronger and improve his chances.

Amelia, she was born and raised here, she had simply grown accustomed to the gazes of people staring at her every action.

Being noble wasn't always a noble thing, after all..

Acting as he should, Rio gave a casual glance at everything around them, his eyes locked with many people who were still looking at him. He had identified some very interesting people in this party from the plot.

'Is it weird that I somehow feel excited to meet them now. What a wonderful stage for the impression of my first introduction in Arcadia. This is much better than starting directly at the academy selection tests.'

'Now let's see where's our hero? Not you, not you, not you too. Oh wait, is that the villain and the perv. So they were a combo even in their childhood huh.' Rio thought looking at a pair of kids, busy talking to each other and gawking at everyone.

'If they're here then, where's our ice queen? She's supposed to be here too. Not you, not her either. Hmm Guess she didn't come huhh. Well that's to be expected. But I still see her dumb dad here, well I already knew he won't miss this chance.'

Rio thought, looking at Baron Misha Winston, Noah's father, who was happily chatting with other people, probably talking about some partnerships or deals or some connections. His face showed no sign of sadness like a father that had lost his son some time ago.

'Some people really do not deserve to be a parent.' Rio thought.

Seeing Baron Misha wasn't a surprise, as he already expected it from someone like him. After all, he cared only for profits, and Noah's death didn't affect him any more than how a small pet's would. He didn't invest anything in Noah other than his seed at the beginning, and he didn't suffer any loss.

'I bet deep down he would've even been glad that Noah died, since Noah had the shittiest talent and useless personality in his family. Unlike his sister, who was prideful, smart and strong, Noah followed the foolish rules.'

'How surprised he must be if he ever found out what he lost, just cause he lost Noah.' Rio thought with a smile.

Shaking his head, he ignored him and kept looking at other people trying to find the protagonist.

'Where the hell is the hero, he should be in their group, playing around now or getting bullied, but he's not there. Don't tell me Noah's death changed something.' Rio thought, but crossed this idea from his head, as he remembered-

'No he'll be here. He has to be. This is the stage of his first awakening, after all. So where are you Leon Heartwell? Where are you?'

Chapter 123 Eisjer Domain And Gambling Houses

After looking around for a while, Rio still couldn't find the protagonist anywhere, so he just gave up on it. He'll just have to wait, and follow any drama that's happening, that's where protagonists always pop up anyway. Or maybe he'll just let it be and see if those heavens and fate or whatever really put him against the hero without him doing anything.

While Rio was busy in his search, some people started flocking their table and were now conversing with his parents.

This was one thing that he liked about being a child, since he was a kid, he didn't need to talk much to anyone, others came introduced and got busy talking with his parents or Servirous. No one acted out or asked something that he wasn't comfortable in answering.

Amelia from the beginning was silent on the table. After eating some snacks, she just started playing with a rubik's cube. She had probably solved it a dozen times, but she was trying out different methods and designs and timings, she could pull off. It had become her favorite game in the recent week or so. She probably just liked it cause neither Rio nor Rebecca were good at it. It was a game where she could beat them without even trying.

Rio kept his focus on the people coming to meet them, but soon lost interest, as either they were people whom he had no idea about, or were people who were too polite and formal with everything.

Though he's not sure if a person will have the same character progress as described in the novel, since the plot hasn't begun yet. Maybe some people are now good but later turns bad, due to something that happens in these 8 years. Or maybe some are now villains but later have character development before plot starts. Or maybe their futures have already been changed by some changes that he brought, like how he plans to change Bernhardt's character. It could be anything, so judging anyone based on that novel's information wasn't viable for him, so he just kept his words to the minimum, answered when asked and otherwise just sit in silent.

This party also gave him the idea and clarified that he should have a large amount of information network in the empire. And also keep an eye on any changes that have been introduced.

Like just now, Baron Misha was standing there, trying to introduce the profits he could bring with the new idea of introducing gambling games into the Gale Market of Harendale city. He had managed to acquire permission and resources from 2 of the 3 other Barons already. And with the majority in favor, he can start his business whenever he's ready.

According to the plot, Rio knew Gale market was famous for its gambling houses and games, but he always thought it was due to some of Noah's visions, which gave Baron some business ideas. But it looks like he was wrong. Even with Noah's death, Baron was able to come up with plans that can ensure him profits. This birthday event also became the perfect stage for him to directly get in touch with many other influential people and get their investment or support.

Aside from Baron Maismat's family, house Oswald and Heartwell have already given him their support. They agreed because the deals he proposed sounded good for them and they didn't have to risk much. All they had to do was to sell their products in Gale market instead of other cities.

"So what do you think Duke Agnus? Sir Servirous, you also, can you tell me what are your thoughts on it?" Baron Misha asked, hoping to reel in the big fishes, his ambition and hunger palpable on his face as he hopefully boasted about making Gale the hub of gambling and attraction.

His lies and tricks would've worked on those other barons, who sat alone in their mansions, living life peacefully, but in front of people sitting on this table, he was as easy to read as an open book.

Agnus who lived his whole life on the battlefields, where in the face of death people show their real true colors, or in front of Servirous who is literally known among the wisest human in Schilla, or Artemis who had done her own investigation on the man, whom her son considered a threat after seeing his fate.

So in front of them all his pretty lies and honey covered words were simply hiding the big black pile of shit that he'll create underneath.

"Before I answer your question Baron, and you go on to explaining your games to us again, would you mind telling me what are your plans for increasing security in your city. All 4 Barons together manages only one city, and yet that same city has the most number of dungeon deaths in the past 5 years. And now instead of increasing the safety of your populace, or making their lives comfortable, you're here preaching about opening a gambling den right in the middle of it." Servirous said, in his casual tone, while helping Amelia solve her puzzle, not even looking at the Baron who now had a flustered face.

Getting his composure back, Misha started explaining some more "That is why I plan to increase the market value of Harendale city, sir Servirous. Once more people get attracted to the city, the earnings and profits could help the city prosper, while also giving us the much needed manpower to deploy more people in city guards and scouts."

"The only people your gambling games would attract would be thugs, lowlifes and rejects of the empire. And if you plan to put them in your city guards, well that can only increase the crime rate and danger to the general population more, instead of giving them a sense of security. Or am I wrong here." Agnus said, his voice laced with disappointment.

"You_ you aren't wrong, Duke Agnus. But people can always change, we can train them. Teach them discipline and have them sign mana contracts so they don't fall back to their old ways." Baron Misha replied.

"So you plan on making them your slaves, is it? That sounds mighty noble of you Baron. I might as well have a talk with the King about it. He'll be happy to learn your new methods of hiring individuals." Agnus said in a cold voice, his expression clearly showcasing the disgust he now felt towards these so called nobles.

"You're getting me wrong, Duke Agnus, that's not what I meant." Baron tried to come up with an excuse in a hurry, as sweat started forming on his back, hearing the cold tone.

Even though slavery wasn't banned and was happening all around the empire, didn't mean someone could force people to sign slave contracts, especially when the idea of slavery is being hated upon by general public as more time passes. I think you should take a look at

Even now, aside from Duke Belmont, all the other Dukes have openly rejected the idea of slaves on many occasions. Only house Belmont strictly believes in the saying of old age, that 'those lowborns without power, are simply born to serve others.'

But since the empire is too big, and every city has their own set of rules and laws, slavery is still legal. King could still announce any new law for everyone to follow, but why would he risk losing the support of Belmonts for some canon fodder peasants, who contribute nothing.

"That is true, Duke Agnus. Even in Harendale we, from Heartwell family openly oppose the idea of slaves. I believe everyone should have free will and that their decisions should be their own. We would never force anyone. Those who're willing to join the adventurers or city guards, only those would be chosen." Seeing how, the talks weren't going anywhere, and how they misunderstood their intentions, Darren Heartwell, intervened.

A momentary silence was on the table, as another Baron intervened and explained his points. It wasn't because of how right he was, but everyone was just staring at him, thinking the same thing - 'Does he know this already, or is he too dumb to actually believe these lies.'

'So he's the protagonist's father huh. As dumb and ignorantly righteous as his son I see, fools.' Rio thought looking at the man who spoke.

He's the father of protagonist Leon Heartwell, Darren Heartwell, head of house Heartwell, Baron of Harendale city, tasked with managing the Eastern borders of the city, along with the Eisjer Domain.

Looking at how everyone was silent, Darren continued his words, "Sir Servirous we all know times are changing. Harendale is the least developed city compared to every other cities in the empire. It pains us too, but due to lack of resources and constant threats from Eisjer Domain, we lack the necessities that can help the normal people living there. This is why improving the city's infrastructure and making it one big market place for everyone to gather, could help increase the revenue and help us improve the lives of our people. The people depend on us and _ "

Darren was giving out his emotional speech about saving this and doing that, when Artemis' words cut him off and made him go silent.

"I heard you were attacked some time ago by members of Evil's Scion, Baron Winston."

"Ahh yes. Don't worry Duchess, It wasn't anything serious." Misha said, a little annoyed by the topic.

"I also heard, your youngest son lost his life in that incident. My condolences." Artemis informed him and started sipping on her wine again.

"Of course lady Blake. Now I was saying that we could _ "

Misha started to speak, trying to get the topic back on track but Agnus cut him off saying -"If you need any help in hunting down those criminals, do contact us again, Baron."

The table was silent as it could be, and the Barons could clearly see, there was nothing else to discuss, as no one was willing to listen to them. So they said their goodbyes and left the table.

Looking at them silently leaving, while holding down the anger and disrespect, a smile came to Rio's lips. Thinking how far had he changed the course of events just by giving a simple instruction to his shadow.

The house of Winston's which started the downfall of his family, and Heartwell's which looted everything he had -he simply stopped it all.

His gaze turned towards the table where Belmonts were sitting and then towards the empty stage where Royals would sit, and a smirk came up his expression.

Rio remained lost in his thoughts and plans, unaware of how the gazes of Artemis and Servirous were fixed upon him. What were they thinking, that's for the future me to say.

Chapter 124 The Event Starts

The celebration hall was filled with conversations and talks. Many people came forward to congratulate the Blake family, singing praises and giving their well wishes to the heir.

Feeling tired from constantly replying thank you, or how it was all just the generosity of Goddess, or how he couldn't believe it too, Rio just wanted to make an excuse and leave, so he can look for the protagonist.

"I'll just use the restroom." Rio said, as he stood up and turned to leave.

However, before he could even take 2 steps further, the sound of all music and chatter stopped, as one man came forward and announced the arrival of the King and the Royal Family.

Rio came back and sat upon his chair again. Amelia looked at him weirdly and asked "What happened, why are you still here?"

"What do you mean?" Rio asked.

"You said you were leaving for the restroom. Then you just stood up and sat back again. Were you making excuses so you can run and play around alone?" Amelia said.

Rio shook his head and replied "That's not what I was doing?"

"No, you were definitely planning to do that. You wanted to leave, and have me take your place in greeting everyone. Why are you getting so lazy at everything brother?" Amelia said, clearly understanding her brother's intentions, she also threw in a punch for her brother.

"Cause it's a bother." Rio said - "And focus on yourself. The Royal family's coming and you're still eating nonstop. How can you even eat that much with that little tummy." He said, as he pulled the plate of snacks away from her, which was now half empty already.

"Why, you jealous of my superpower?" Amelia replied happily, as she cleaned her hands and mouth.

"Superpower my socks, I think you may have chugged down a storage ring with your sweets. I'll have to ask some healers to do their tests." Rio said as he really did doubt how she could eat this much. She's like a shrew, who'll eat whatever and whenever you give her something. "See, everyone's staring at you."

Amelia looked around and said "You're just jealous of my superpower. And they're looking at you, not me."

"Of course they are. Didn't you hear, I'm a genius?" Rio took the chance to boast as it came.

"Humff only for now, when I awaken, no one will even remember your name, and then I'll beat you." Amelia said proudly, she really wanted to awaken fast, so her brother won't bully her anymore. And she can beat him if he snatches her sweets.

"Yeah yeah keep dreaming." Rio said, while pushing the plate of food away from her reach.

'Tsk' Amelia clicked her tongue, as her attempt to get him busy in talking and pull her snacks back failed.

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After the announcement everyone turned their eyes towards the staircase where the King, along with his family was coming from.

King Maximus, dressed in the majestic dragon robe, adorned with intricate runic embroidery and designs, was walking at the forefront with his wife, Queen Athena, who was dressed in a similar red gown with a crown of pearls and diamonds rested upon her head.

Behind them were prince Alfred and prince Bernhardt, both wearing suits that showed their youthful charms and noble lineage. Both prince's walked exuding the aura of confidence and strength.

In between both brothers, was the girl of the day, the princess of this empire, Rebecca Von Schott, for whom this event was planned. Just a sight of her was enough to make everyone awestruck. Her light gown shimmered with pearls and jewels, reflecting the light and captivating the onlookers. As her smile held the attention of all who laid eyes upon her.

The guests rose from their seats, showing their respect and admiration for the royal family as they made their entrance.

As the royal family proceeded towards the central stage, the guests remained standing, their eyes fixated on the figures, each lost in their own thoughts and fantasies. The atmosphere was silent, as the king walked up to his throne and sat upon it.

Once seated, everyone greeted the king and royal family at once, to which the king just nodded and gestured with his hand for them to be seated as well. A warm smile graced his face as he surveyed the room, acknowledging the presence of each esteemed guest. I think you should take a look at

"I welcome everyone who responded to my invitation to join me in the celebration of my daughter's 10th birthday. This isn't much, but everyone here still gathered for it in such short notice, and for that I'm grateful. So I'll also make an important announcement at the end. For now, let's enjoy ourselves."

Rio, tried to listen to what the king was saying, but it was all usual opening speeches that bored him, so once he finished speaking and told everyone to enjoy themselves, Rio decided to leave this table and go towards the section of the events where young kids and childrens were talking and playing around.

Since the event was going to last for a while, kids can't just stay with their parents, especially when in events like this where many new partnerships and alliances are formed. So for young heirs and childrens a separate hall was prepared and after King's announcement everyone just started leaving there.

Amelia followed him too, as she didn't want to stay there and greet those old man again and again. As her brother said, it was a bother, after all. Plus she hadn't met many of her other friends so she was eager to meet them too.

As Rio kept walking his gaze kept looking around, trying to see any sign of dear protagonist, but to no avail.

Since his father was here, Leon should've come here too, but Rio couldn't find him anywhere. He was like a cockroach who hid behind the rag, while Rio kept searching entire room.

Rio was about to give up on searching and go eat something that Royal chefs prepared, when he heard a voice that made him stop in his tracks.

"Hey, are you blind."

"How dare you try to put your hand on us, you idiot. Do you even know who we are?"

Due to the crowd gathered at the front he couldn't see clearly, but he was sure this is where he'll meet the protagonist. After all, who else could get insulted by shitty lines like this.

'Found you, my little rat, now let's see what you were up to.'

Instead of going through the crowd, which would've cleared a way for him if they saw his face, he preferred to watch the fun from afar. He had no intention of associating himself with the protagonist or these petty villains in any way.

So he took the stairs on the side and got to a little higher ground from where he could see everyone clearly.

Of course he didn't forget to bring Amelia with him, he was not going to leave her in the same room as that creature. He had no idea how fate or heavens worked here, if protagonist halo was even a thing or not. Since this world is not a novel but a real world, does plot armors even exist here. He didn't know. So it was better to be careful and take every precaution, until he finished all his little experiments and learned everything about the differences between the real world and the novel setting.

He had read too many novels where the halos of these protagonists turns everyone around them into idiots or licking dogs, he was in no mood to let Amelia or himself for the matter, get infected by that virus. He didn't even have the system who could answer his questions or give him some security, so he wanted to just stay silent and observe for now. At least until his chance to interfere comes.

"What are we doing here brother. Everyone's downstairs." Amelia asked, looking around, noticing only few people were present there and everyone else were enjoying their time in the hall below.

Rio looked at Amelia and smiled - "We'll be watching a drama. I'll show you something fun."

"Hmm you sound sus brother." Amelia said, narrowing her eyes at him, who was now smirking like a bad guy, looking at the crowd below.

"Just look and don't speak." Rio said.

Amelia wanted to ask what should she look for in the crowd, when a sharp voice sounded in the hall, as the people performing the cheerful soothing music stopped playing their equipments.

"What're you looking at trash. Keep your eyes low, you moron. How dare you stare back at me."

Rio stood there holding the railings and a glass of juice that he just picked up from the side. "There, see the drama begins."

Chapter 125 Say Hello To Our Protagonist

A young boy, around the same age as Rio, stood in awe as he entered the grand halls of the castle. It was a sight unlike anything he had ever seen before. Every corner, every part of it, be it stones on the ground, or glass on a window—all of it took his breath away.

With his jet-black hair tousled and his little brownish eyes filled with wonder, he looked around like a lost puppy, taking in every detail with excitement.

The boy couldn't contain his enthusiasm as he ran from one corner of the hall to another, exploring every nook and cranny. He darted through the crowd, maneuvering carefully to avoid bumping into other guests.

His smile beamed brightly, illuminating the room. His excitement was contagious, drawing smiles from some who caught a glimpse of his face.

While some had a sneer on their faces, thinking where did this hillBilly come from.

In their eyes, the boy was acting like a country bumpkin looking at the big city for the first time, going mad from the sight alone.

Yet the boy remained unfazed and uncaring to everything around him. He weaved through the throng of people, he marveled at the splendor of the event. The ladies in their designer gowns and jewelries, and the men in their fancy suits and coats—it was a display of something the boy had never seen, so much so that he believed it straight out of a fairy tale.

The boy was Leonard Heartwell, son of Baron Darren Heartwell. The protagonist of the novel, the chosen son of this world, the chosen son of sun and light. (But we'll get to those parts later, so let's continue here)

Leonard Heartwell had come to this party with his father, after begging him to tag along for hours.

And the moment he entered the castle, he knew it was all so fricking worth it.

Just after entering and some greetings with a few people, when his father was busy, he slipped away.

'If I stayed with father, I'd only listen to boring chat of old people, but this is more fun and exciting.' Leon thought as he looked at the group of kids gathering and shouting at the corner.

Feeling curious, he went there to check why they were all so excited. After trying for a while when no one let him pass and see what was happening, he pulled a chair and stood on it. Looking ahead from a height, he managed to see something that surprised him.

There in the center was a man doing magic with his hands, showing tricks and spells without stopping. With one wave some fiery birds would start flying, and with another a water serpent came forward and started fighting the bird.

"Woah that is so cool."

"I'm telling you that bird is going to be killed by the snake."

"Humf idiot. That bird is a Phoenix. My brother said it's a bird that can't die."

"You're the idiot. If that yellow chicken is a phoenix then that blue snake is a sea dragon."

Leon heard some kids arguing amongst themselves, about who'll win. Watching them happily chat with each other, Leon couldn't help but feel a pang of loneliness. He wanted to share this experience with his

friends too. But the reality of the occasion didn't allow him; this was a royal celebration, and he couldn't just bring anybody he wanted. Even he was only allowed to come here after he begged his father for hours, and since his big sis managed to make father agree to it.

He jumped from the chair, nearly falling face first, but at the last moment he managed to hold onto the boy standing in front and stopped himself.

Leon continued roaming and checking everything out. He looked at the dance and music performance, he watched a little play on some big display and tried a few games. After a while, finally feeling a little tired, he started walking towards the lines of tables where food was served.

'Should I wait for father. But he's in the other hall. Guess I'll eat something first myself.'

Leon's eyes widened with delight as he took a bite from one of the plates and the sweet taste of it was just heavenly. He drank the juice from a glass and only one word came to his mind -Nectar.

"Do the people of royalty eat and drink this daily. Ohh God, this is so good." Leon whispered, as he couldn't believe his eyes, about how good the food tasted here.

"Hey, look at this bumpkin. He's acting like he never ate anything." A boy standing near him, said to his friends while pointing at Leon.

"Hahaha his stomach's growling. He probably came empty stomach, so he can eat more here." His friend spoke and they both started laughing.

Feeling angry at the insults, Leon wanted to say something, but looking at the clothes they wore and how they looked, he remembered his fathers advice about how he should just stay silent and not cause any drama here. So he just glared at the 2 boys and left the place.

"Oyee where are you going? Won't you drink some more nectar hahaha" One of the boys, with shoulder length red hair called him from behind. I think you should take a look at

"Forget it Eddie, I bet he already filled his pockets with sweets here lol." The other with the black hair spoke to his friend, making him burst out in laughter again.

Leon glared back at the boy, but seeing how some kids were already gathering around, he turned back and walked away faster.

Before coming here today, he promised his father to watch his manners, and how his sister warned him not to pick any fights with anyone, so he kept silent.

'Humph these idiots.' He thought, but stopped as he heard a voice.

"Lincoln, you scared him. Now he's going to complain to his mama hahaha" Eddie or Edward said watching Leon leave, while holding his stomach and laughing out loud.

"What complain, he's probably going to cry to his mother's laps." The boy, named Lincoln replied, while holding back his laughter.

Hearing the boys, talking about his mother, Leon halted his steps, his eyes now filled with anger. He turned back and walked to the boys "What did you say?"

"Look Lincoln, he ate too much and now his ears aren't working." Edward spoke looking at him. "I said, did you put something in your pockets?"

"Ohh look, he did." Lincoln said, pointing at Leon's pants pocket, which were bulging slightly.

"Dam he really did. I was just joking lol." Edward said, really surprised and started laughing again.

"It's not food. It's the gift I bought for the princess." Leon said in a hurry, as he saw some kids who gathered around due to all the noise, pointing at him and making fun of him.

"Gift for princess. Hahaha what did this hobo can even give the princess? You probably picked something from the roadside." One of the kids, standing aside, said while laughing. Leon recognized him at a glance. He was Hermaan Meismat, son of Baron Wilhelm Otto Meismat.

<Meismat family is the neighbor and rivals of the Heartwell family. As both houses are tasked to maintain the Eisjer domain on opposing sides. Due to constant dangers, along with losses and profits brought by the Eisjer domain, both houses had formed an enmity of sorts over the years. Where each just wants to tarnish the other's name and reputation, so they can prove themselves better and hoard the domain to themselves.>

Holding back his anger at seeing everyone ganging up on him, Leon just stared at the boy named Edward who started it all and said -"We don't even know each other, so don't talk about my mother or my family."

"Ohhh, or what will you do, pick a fight with me. Do you even know who I am? You dumb country bumpkin." Edward said, fuming in anger, at this weak bug pestering and staring at him in anger. He's the future heir of his house, looking at how many children of different families gather around, how will they see him. What will happen to his image? All these thoughts only fumed his anger more.

"I don't care who you are, just don't talk about my family." Leon said, looking at both Edward and Lincoln.

"I said, go cry to your mother, dumbo. Now stop pestering us shoo." Lincoln said, waving him away, shooing like he was some kind of dog or an animal. He was getting annoyed at this country bumpkin now too.

Just like how Leon's father warned him about minding his manners, Lincoln's brother warned him to watch his status too. He belonged to the house of Korbil, who were Count of Klishto city. He just wanted to play around and poke fun at this dumb idiot, with his childhood friend and partner in crime, Edward. But this guy just dragged the matter and started shouting.

Seeing them still talking about his mother again, even after he asked them not to, in anger, Leon pushed Edward back and threw a punch at Lincoln, who was treating him like an animal.

"Don't talk about me again." Leon said as a warning in his loud tone, and then, he ran away.

(He ran like someone put fire on his ass and he just propelled at high speed.)

Chapter 126 Drama That Follows Protagonist Everywhere

After punching Lincoln away, Leon ran away from the scene. Some kids who had gathered around them were surprised to see the fight and were excitedly cheering, but seeing how Leon fled the scene, they started booing, Lincoln touched his face, which still bore a slight sting of pain and glanced at everyone around him.

Never in his mind did he thought that some maggot with a low class would dare lay his hands on him, that too in front of so many people, at the event which was hosted by royal family.

"What're you looking for get out of here, or do you want me to teach y'all a lesson on minding your own damn business." Hermann spoke in anger causing everyone gathered around to run away.

"Don't worry, we'll get that bumpkin." Edward spoke, while patting his shoulder, his eyes kept darting around the area surveying for any sign of Leon, but the little rat managed to run and hide somewhere in the crowd of kids gathered in the hall.

"Who was he? How dare he lay his hands on me." Lincoln said, while clenching his fists in anger. If his brother found he got beaten by some stupid country bumpkin in front of so many people, he couldn't imagine what kind of horrors he would have to go through.

The only way to save his image now, would be to beat that bumpkin back so bad that no one would remember how he managed to punch him first.

But he had no idea who that was, the kid was practically wearing normal clothes (normal here means nothing fancy of his standards) , he was acting like this was the first time in his life he ever saw something like this or ate something. Just remembering how that kid looked more anger surged in him, as he thought it was just some poor bastard of some noble or worse some guard or shadow of someone else.

"He's Leonard Heartwell." Hermann replied, as he approached them.

He didn't show anything on his face, but he was clearly the only one happy with this development. Unlike these kids who didn't know anyone, and only judged people based on clothes or brooches they had to show their family symbols, his father had made him remember everyone's faces before coming here.

Hermann had no idea about Lincoln as he belonged to the branch family of Korbil's. But since Edward was the son of Count and possible future heir too, he identified him at a glance. That's why he was very happy when he saw Leon start to argue with someone from Count Sinclair's family. And seeing how Edward was treating Lincoln as friends, he could guess he wasn't some ordinary kid too.

If he could use these kids to start a drama that can drag Heartwell's name to mud, he couldn't imagine how happy his father would be.

That's why instead of stopping the overgrowing drama he instead took part in it and fueled Leon's anger further by taking shots at him from side.

Though seeing how the rat he laid a trap for, managed to slip away, he was a little disappointed. But it wasn't a big deal. He could just tell his background to these rich kids and they'll find him soon enough. There's no way these sheltered boys could take a bruise to their ego and let it go.

"Heartwell, that Baron's family." Edward said with a sneer, "That explains his bumpkin behavior."

Even though Heartwell's were given the title of Baron, it was widely known in upper circles that they were the poorest and lowest of all the other nobility. Hell even other Baron's who had similar status were far superior to them, let alone comparing it to a Count ranked family.

(In the novel, it was written like this, maybe cause author wanted to make Heartwell's rise in power later to show how protagonist made them reach from lowest to highest point. Or maybe it was because of the current head of House Heartwell, who believed in those righteous philosophies, and in turn was basically doing free labour for the king willingly.

Heartwell's were stronger before, but after taking the charge to maintain the Eisjer domain, they've only manage to dwindle lower and lower.

Mainly because of how where Hermann's family, house Meismat focused on harvesting the profits by whatever means necessary. Heartwell's took the ignorant way of acting like heroes. Sacrificing themselves for the king, who gave little to no shit about them.)

"Let's go. We'll find him and I'll show him his standing. How dare that _ "

Hearing the words of Edward and Hermann, Lincoln spoke, while walking away. If before some sane part of his brain was telling him not to create a drama at this party, then after hearing who that guy really was, it stopped working too.

'Dam that bastard, I have to find him faster before he reaches the main hall.' Lincoln thought, knowing if Leon managed to join everyone in the main hall, he wouldn't be able to do anything. While looking around for the little twerp, he kept thinking how he'd beat the crap out of him.

Edward called for some of his friends and together they all started looking through the hall for him. Looking at them, searching and checking all the black haired kids, a smile came to Hermann's face.

He imagined the scene of Leon getting ganged up by everyone. He had no enmity with him, but knowing how both their families were on opposing sides. And how in the future both of them would be sitting on their family head's positions. It was wise for him to do everything that can make his path to power smoother.

Just like Rio, he believed in crushing problems at the core too. Why let them grow when u can stop their growth in the ground.

-

Unaware of how his little stunt put him in the crosshairs of other noble kids, Leon was silently sipping on his banana shake. I think you should take a look at

He felt angry at them and so he punched him. He would've fought more, but thinking about the event around him, he left the scene. It took a while for him to calm down, after all no one can talk bad about his mother.

His mother had been sick and comatose for years now. His father had tried everything to save her, but nothing seems to be working. One day he heard his uncle speaking with his father, about how his mother was cursed by someone evil and only the Royal Family could possibly have a cure that can save her.

That's why his father's been working extra hard for years, trying to get the King's attention and favor. But Leon didn't know that. In his eyes he never saw his father talking or asking help from the king, and that's why he came to this party, he wanted to ask them to save his mother himself.

Since he couldn't meet the king or demand anything from him, he decided to ask the princess for help. Since it was princess's birthday, he was sure the king wouldn't refuse his daughter if she asked for something.

'I just have to make the princess agree. Then I can ask my request.'

Leon thought, as he clutched the gift he prepared for the princess in his hands.

He was unaware of how his dreams and gift, which were supposed to make the princess happy and admire him, would only end up making her annoyed, because of a certain someone's little interference in the story.

"But how do I meet the princess, when I don't even know where she is or who she is? I searched the whole hall but couldn't find her." Leon said while scratching his head.

(Ohh by the way, his search here means while he roamed, played, enjoyed the magic shows and tried all foods, he didn't just magically bump into the princess walking around.)

'What if no one helped me, I'll find her on my own and ask for her help. Father said she's a kind and beautiful girl just like big sis, so I'm sure she'll help me once she knows about my mother. Today even if the heavens and gods are against it, I will save my mother at all costs. No one can stop me.'

Leon thought and stood up with a determined expression. "Well, no point sitting here. I'll go look for her everywhere again."

He didn't have much time as the party would soon end. But as he turned around to 'search' again, he bumped into someone, splashing the banana shake that he held in his hands on the other party.

"Ohh sorry. I didn't see you."

Leon said, in a hurry looking at the black haired boy standing in front of him, whose whole suit was covered in white juice now.

"Wait, I'll clean it in a moment." His friend said, standing beside him.

"Are you blind?" The black haired boy spoke in anger, looking at Leon.

Leon cursing his luck, thinking why didn't he just drink the glass or put it back when he was about to leave. "My bad, let me help you." He said and picked a tissue from the table and started wiping the suit.

"What do you think you're doing, you idiot? I was about to use water magic to clean everything, and now it's dried and left a stain."

A boy said, who was standing beside the black haired boy. He was just about to use his magic to clean away the liquid but this dumb hobo wiped it all away. And now only big stains of white remained on his friend's suit, making lines looking like the fricking map of Schilla.

Hearing his words, the anger of the black haired boy grew to a whole new level, as now he had to go back and change into something else again. If by some miracle he found something good to wear in this party.

"My bad, I was just trying to help, I didn't..." Leon wanted to apologize for his mistake, but his words were cut short as a loud slap reverberated in the area.

"How dare you put your hands on me. Do you even know who I am?"

(This was the moment Rio came there and found the protagonist. Then he went to the balcony with Amelia, to see the drama unfold further.)

Chapter 127 The Birthday Event - Part 1 - Beatdown

Feeling the sting of that unexpected slap Leon touched his cheek, which was beat red in color with the 5 finger mark etched on it. Calling that slap painful would've been an understatement as he could still feel the effect of it and the slight whistling sound in his ears.

He looked at the boy in front of him, who was responsible for it. He looked around 15 years in age, had shoulder length black hair tied neatly in a ponytail and dressed in a matching stylish black suit. Leon still couldn't believe why he did that. It was only a mistake and he even apologized and cleaned his suit, but this man still slapped him.

"What're you looking at? Keep your eyes low, you moron. How dare you stare back at me. This is the second time you bumped into me and you're still acting like you're some hotshot. Ignoring everyone around you while lost in your fantasy huh." The boy, whose name was Benjamin Korbil said.

Benjamin was enjoying the magic show with his friends, when suddenly someone pushed him from behind, making him stumble onto the next guy and ruining his jacket. His friends were ready to beat up the boy who pushed him, but after looking at how it was just some random kid roaming around, he let it go.

But now looking at that same kid he ignored once before, ruining his new suit that he just moments ago changed into again, he lost his cool.

It was one thing to be ignorant to innocents but ignoring idiots again and again wasn't something he was fond of.

"This is the second time you ruined my clothes, you poor trash. Do you even know how much they cost?" Benjamin said, looking at Leon from up and down.

"I already apologized. Why'd you do that?" Leon said, anger dripping from his voice.

"Apologize. Did you see Nexus, he apologized. Like hell would that do. Just because of you now I have to go through those security guards again. Pull through my storage artifacts and see if by some chance I have some clothes stored in them."

"This is the first time I met you. What're you talking about?" Leon said, in frustration. Clearly not remembering how when he jumped from the chair he nearly stumbled and had to hold the boy standing in front of him to stay straight.

It wasn't his fault though, as Benjamin at that time was wearing a white colored suit, which he had to change due to him only.

"He doesn't even remember you Ben. Guess he just ran off after pushing you last time." His friend, who was standing by the side, spoke, interfering Leon. "You pushed him on that magic show you moron. Do you remember now?"

"Ahhh." The words made Leon surprised, but after looking at Benjamin carefully he realized it was the same boy. "I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to." Leon said, thinking it was his fault. Though a little angry and a little unconvinced he didn't want to start any drama here. He still had to look for the princess and ask her to heal his mother.

If his father saw him arguing or fighting, he'll have to leave this party and go home. He had no idea when he would get a chance like this again, so he really didn't want to ruin it.

-

"Brother, what's fun about it?" Amelia asked, looking at her brother who was silently watching this scene. While eating some popcorn, which she had no idea where he got from.

(Obviously Rio's eating popcorn. He already knew there was going to be a good drama. How can he miss this legendary scene of enjoying it from the sidelines. He would've brought melon seeds but he couldn't find them in the royal castle.)

"Just watch, the real fun will start now." Rio said, passing her the popcorn, which she took without saying it twice.

'This lazy brother is really acting all weird again. What's so interesting about seeing someone argue. Wait, don't tell me, did he get the habits of the old maids as Rebecca said.' Amelia remembered how Rebecca said one time, that old maids in the palace like to watch drama and gossip about it.

"Tsk tsk brother _" Amelia was about to joke and tease him about it, but stopped as Rio pulled his popcorns back and said "Stop thinking weird things and look there."

"You're the weird one." Amelia said, as she loomed over the balcony and looked below, and what she saw was really surprising.

-

In the hall, after giving his apology, Leon was just about to leave the area in a hurry, mixing with the crowd, when someone grabbed his shoulder from behind, and before he could do anything, he felt a punch on his face, which made him stumble and fall down.

"So you were here, little rat. I've been looking everywhere for you." Lincoln said, smirking while looking at Leon.

He was just about to give up thinking this guy went to the main hall, when he heard a commotion and came to see what was happening.

And lo and behold, the first thing he sees is this rat trying to run away from someone again. I think you should take a look at

"Lincoln, did you find him?" Edward came running from behind, along with his other friends. They were all smiling upon seeing Leon, but their smiles stiffened when they heard someone speaking.

"What're you doing here Lincoln? Do you know this idiot" Benjamin said.

Hearing someone say his name, Lincoln looked around and only now did he notice his cousin brother standing there. Color drained from his face, seeing Benjamin and Nexus there. He wanted to speak but words couldn't leave his mouth, as he started stuttering. "Br Brother , I_ I was just.. "

"Ahh Benjamin. We were just looking for this boy. He picked a fight with us and then ran away. It was only luck that we found him here." Edward came forward and spoke, seeing that Lincoln wasn't able to. He was surprised for a second thinking that maybe Leon was with them, but then remembering what Leon's background was, and what kind of person Ben and Nexus were, he understood everything. So he just pushed the blame on Leon, while shielding Lincoln.

"Is that true Lincoln?" Benjamin said, looking at Lincoln's face. One look at that red mark and how he couldn't meet his gaze, Benjamin got the whole picture in his head.

"Ye_ yes brother." Lincoln said, averting his eyes and turning around to hide his face.

'Did this bastard get beaten by this bumpkin.' Benjamin thought in anger. He keeps this idiot around, thinking maybe he'll make a connection or two, which could later help him in future. But instead of doing that, this guy's fucking ruining their family name by picking fights and getting beaten by some idiots. That too in the Royal celebration, where every kid present was the offspring of someone important. It was like broadcasting to whole world that Korbil's are a pushover.

"I'll talk to you later, Lincoln." Benjamin said in a cold tone, making Lincoln nervous. "But for now let's deal with this pest. Who doesn't know his status." He said, walking towards Leon who was still on the ground, surrounded by everyone.

"Wh what do you want.?" Leon asked, as he backed away a little. "I already apologized to you. It was a mistake okay, and your brother picked the fight with me. I only punched him because..."

Looking at Leon openly talking about punching Lincoln, Benjamin gave a cold smile to him as he kicked his face. "Even if it was his fault as you said. He's still my brother, so YOU, don't get to touch him."

Benjamin bent down to Leon's level and said as he held his chin while slapping him lightly "Now if you want to walk out of this party, on your own two feet, I'd suggest you crawl over there and apologize to him."

Leon glared at both brother's in anger, blood leaking from his mouth. He just wanted to stop and get away, but his pride didn't allow him to crawl or act on these demands, he was sorry for his clothes and already apologized, but to Lincoln, he wasn't sorry and that was his rule.

"Your brother's a douche and he deserved that punch. I'm not saying sorry for something I have no remorse for. If he did the same thing again, I'll beat him again." Lincoln said.

"You stupid trash. You really don't know your position do you? Do you think you have a choice. Apologize now or .. " Benjamin said and punched his face again.

"You're both the same. ptooeey" Unable to fight back, Leon spat on Benjamin's face.

Benjamin touched his face, looking at the blood spit on his fingers, his anger rose to the highest of level. Looking at the kids around him, who were shocked at this development. He wanted to kill this bastard who insulted him like this.

He was just about to use his mana and blast this bastard's brain out, when his friend Nexus came forward and stopped him, signaling towards some guards who were standing at the side.

They were still watching it from the side without interfering, as it was just a normal fight and even if they went overboard, a low class healing potion would fix all physical wounds, but the second they used mana, things would be different. Royal guards from security would be informed, along with other personnel in the main hall who would come here, sensing the use of mana.

Nexus held Leon's face and gave it a solid punch "That's for my friend. And that's for insulting everyone here."

"I _ let me go, you bastard." Leon muttered bearing through the pain, trying to free himself. His face was a little swollen now, which made it harder for him to speak.

"Bastard, huh, Do you have any idea of who I am? Of who he is? I'll have your head on a pike in front of my gate, you dumb shit." Nexus said in anger, while signaling to Lincoln and Edward to hold this pest down, while he and Benjamin gave him a beating.

"I'll teach you your manners today. You won't be going anywhere until you realize your mistake." He said, as they all started surrounding Leon.

Chapter 128 The Way They Met Each Other

I'm as shameless as you are. So I'll ask again, post a 5* review and join the discord.

##--

"They're beating him brother." Amelia said, watching Benjamin kicking Leon.

"I can see that." Rio, just nonchalantly replied.

Amelia stared at her brother's lack of reaction and asked "Won't you stop them?"

"Why would I? It's his fault anyways." Rio replied.

His words confused Amelia, as she asked "How is it his fault? Those guys are just picking a fight with him, even though he can't fight back."

"It's his fault, because he's weak." Rio said, shrugging his shoulders.

"That's wrong. I'm weak too. Would everyone watch when someone talks to me like that?" She asked, a little annoyed, at how he was still watching the fight below instead of answering her.

Hearing her question, Rio turned towards her, finally taking his eyes off the drama and looking at her.

"They can try, if they don't love their life enough." He said in a cold tone, which made Amelia a little scared, but then he smiled and continued "You have me to save you, remember."

"Humph you're boasting again, instead of answering me." Amelia said, puffing her cheeks.

"It is his fault because he neither has the strength to back his actions himself, nor someone who can save him if something happened, like right now." Rio said.

Amelia, shaking her head said. "But he isn't wrong. Those guys were clearly the ones in the wrong."

Rio held her head, as he said while pointing towards everyone below "And who decides that. You heard him, he bumped into that big guy and ruined his clothes two times. Why won't he feel angry. And that little new guy, as he said the boy punched him and then ran away. So how is it their fault."

"But it's not fair. They're in groups and he's alone." Amelia said, a little reluctant and confused with his answers.

Hearing her question Rio shook his head, and smiled. He wasn't planning on teaching Amelia the ways of the world, survival of fittest or something like that. She was still a kid and was innocent and curious, and all that. He wanted to let her enjoy her childhood as long as she wanted, before thrusting her into the real world.

But since she asked herself, he decided to reply a little. If she understood something it's good, if not, then there's still a whole lot of time for her to learn all these things herself as she grows and experiences the outside world herself.

"The world's not fair Amy. He knew he was alone. Yet he acted on impulse and started a fight. He should've just been smart enough to understand his position and acted accordingly. Even after that, he could've left this hall, he could've left this party. But he didn't, instead, he was eating salad while sipping some juice, and here we are.

You can't just blame others and name someone wrong just because they used what cards they had for their advantage. You can only blame yourself, for you, weren't prepared for it."

"But..."

"Don't think much into it. You'll understand everything when you grow up a little, my little Lia" Rio said, stopping Amelia from asking many other questions that her little innocent brain couldn't understand.

"Humph. You know, you talk like some grandpa sometimes, when you're only 2 years older than me." Amelia said, making Rio chock on his popcorns, about how right she was. 'Well half right, since I wasn't her grandpa's age right.'

"Yeah, old lazy brother, that's what I'll call you from now on." Amelia said, with a smile, happy that she got one more nickname for him, as she pushed all her thoughts and questions aside in a second.

She wasn't friends with any of the kids anyways. She was just curious about why her brother was suddenly interested in watching some fight, and asked him about it. But since this old brother didn't say anything, she forgot it too.

And thus, both brother-sister pair started watching the protagonist getting beat up, while eating some popcorn.

"These are good. Where'd you get them?" Amelia asked, munching on them.

"I made them myself. Secret recipe." Rio said, proudly, while looking at the empty cone and Amelia's fists which were holding everything.

"You little shrew, how'd you even eat so much anyways." Rio said, pulling out another cone filled with popcorn from his ring.

"I told you. It's my superpower. Ohh look that's Rebecca right. Let me call her. Reb_aeh" Amelia was talking, when she saw her friend walking down below looking around, probably searching for her. So she wanted to call her but her brother covered her mouth and stopped her.

She looked at him with a questioning look that was saying 'why'd you do that?'

"We're at a party, dumbo. Why are you shouting so loudly? Look everyone's staring at you now, She'll come here when sees us." Rio said, but stopped as Amelia fiercely bit his hand that was still covering her mouth

"Don't call me dumb, I'm smarter than you." Amelia said, while pulling the popcorn to her side.

"Smart people don't do this" Rio said, showing his palms, which had her teeth marks carved on it. 'She really is a little shrew.'

"That's punishment." Amelia replied. I think you should take a look at

"Shrew," Rio said.

"Where's she going?" Amelia asked, making Rio turn to look downstairs, and a smile came to his face, as he saw Rebecca moving towards the scene where our dear protagonist was getting a beating.

'It really is the same as the novel.' Rio thought, as he focused only on the drama, trying to see everything clearly, about what she'll do and how everyone will act.

It was the first time he was going to see something happening which was written in the novel, in front of him. Surprisingly, he felt excited about how similar it would be to his knowledge.

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Rebecca, who was getting bored at the main hall, excused herself as she came here searching for Amelia. But while she was looking for her friend, she heard some commotion, and saw some kids gathered around the area.

She was going to ignore it, thinking it was probably some magic show, or other games that were prepared for the event, but then she heard someone screaming and shouting, so she decided to take a look.

"What's happening here?"

She said in a stern tone, seeing 3-4 kids ganging up and beating someone. Who was curled up in a ball, hiding his face and head.

"Don't you guys know fighting is prohibited in the Royal halls."

Hearing her voice, those who recognised her immediately cleared a way and some even left the scene, not wanting to be a part of this drama any longer.

"It was nothing, your highness. We were just playing around." Benjamin said.

"Playing, it doesn't look like it. And why're you all standing there like statues." She said pointing towards the guards, who were still standing there silently. "Don't you see what's happening here, can't you guys stop them."

"Your highness, we were.." One of guards came forward to tell her that they couldn't act because it was not just anybody but sons of counts and other important people who were fighting a kid, but their words were cut short with Rebecca's warning.

"Save your excuses. You can tell them to the king. Now take this boy out of here." Rebecca said, pointing towards Leon who was still covering his head with his hands, she could see some bruises on his face and body, telling her what exactly was going on here.

She watched as the crowd started disappearing and the guards took the bullied boy out. "Give him some low grade potion or something." She said, while walking away.

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"She stopped the fight brother." Amelia said.

"She did." Rio replied.

"You sound disappointed. Did you wanted to see it more." Amelia said, looking at her brother, shaking his head.

"Am I? I don't know." Rio said, thinking that it was actually exactly the same as the novel. He expected it, but it was still a surprise seeing stuff playing out like he knew it would.

"So what do you think?" Amelia asked.

"About what?"

Amelia clarified her question, by saying "She stopped the fight and everything's over now. So what do you think."

Hearing her question, Rio smiled and said "Nothing's over my sister. Do you think those boys will let him go just cause the princess asked to? This time the princess helped him, what about next time. When no one's around, Who's going to help him then?"

"You think they'll beat him later." Amelia asked, looking at the boy being picked up by the guards.

"Who knows. It might be the boy, who picks a fight with them again later. He got beaten by them in front of so many others, do you think he'll forget this insult." Rio said.

"But he's alone." Amelia asked, not understanding why would this boy pick a fight if he's weak and alone and knows he can't win.

"He's stupid. That's what got him in this mess in the first place. I don't think he learned his lesson, since your friend over there saved him." Rio said, clearly not interested in talking about how a protagonist's brain works. He himself doesn't know that. That's the great mystery that no one can solve.

"But Rebecca's right, right? It's her home so she stopped the fight." Amelia asked, when she saw Rio completely ignoring Rebecca and looking at the other boys going their separate ways.

"Rebecca's dumb. She didn't even know what was happening or who was in the wrong or right. She just went ahead without thinking anything and used her authority. That my sister is a dumb move." Rio said, while putting away his box of popcorns, after all there was still a second part of this drama coming after an interval. He needed to save some for then.

Amelia just stood there, thinking over what her brother said. She felt what her brother said made some sense, but then again, she didn't know why.

Chapter 129 Teaching Her Some Manners

On the other side, after stopping the fight and dispersing the crowd, Rebecca thought.

'This birthday is the worst.' remembering how her day had been going ever since midnight. 'It's all his fault.' She said in her head, as the face of a white haired boy popped up again.

"Best gift of your life." My god what a liar. he probably forgot or didn't care about me. What did I do to him anyway.' Rebecca thought, remembering what happened last night.

It was then she remembered she hasn't seen that perpetrator of all her pain too. So she looked around, and as she looked up, her eyes met him, standing there, with that same annoying smile on his face from last night's.

'Wait, he was watching it, wasn't he?' She thought, as she looked at Amelia waving her hand holding popcorn in them.

She snorted and started walking towards the stairs to ask him, why was he enjoying the drama, when there was a fight happening in front of him. It's also his family too, and he has the authority too, but he's just watching there.

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"Brother, I think Rebecca is angry." Amelia said, looking at Rebecca's fuming face, while walking towards them.

"She's always angry." Rio replied, while shrugging his shoulders.

"No, I think she's angry at you. Did you do something bad."

"I didn't do anything. She's probably just mad for no reason, like always." Rio said, as he remembered a scene from original Rio's childhood memories where she went into her kid mode and didn't talk to him for a month because she lost a bet.

"How can that be? I know her. You definitely did something. She's been acting strange for the past 2 days. Did you fight with her? I'll beat you if you did." Amelia said, remembering how her friend's been lost in thoughts for the past 2 days. She wanted to ask about it, but something always came up and she just forgot about it.

"Hey, whose sister are you? Why're you even taking her side." Rio said, looking at her carefully, is this something his sister should say. Why's she taking the heroine's side instead of his?

"Humph, you should just be careful." Amelia said while smiling.

"Whatever. You're both dumb anyways." Rio said.

"Who are you calling dumb?"

"Obviously it's you and your friend, who else?" Rio heard someone ask the question, and without looking back, he replied, thinking it was Amelia.

"Ohh so you think the princess of Schilla is dumb. Huh. Quite the big words, I can just announce you as a traitor to the royal family because of that, you know." Rebecca said. She just came there and the first thing she heard from his mouth was an insult to her.

"Why would you name your brother..." Rio was speaking when he realized it wasn't Amelia's voice, and then came a premonition, that a headache was incoming convincing this girl now.

"Oh hello princess. Happy birthday." Rio said, changing topic as fast as he could, while Amelia at the side could just laugh at that. Which obviously got her the glares of both her brother and friend, so she just stayed silent and focused on eating.

pandasNovel.com "Forget happy birthday. And tell me, you think I'm dumb, huh?" Rebecca asked, staring at him, she's been wondering this ever since she heard him speaking to her father. And even now, this guy's going around everywhere, calling her dumb behind her back.

'First my father and now Amy, he's been badmouthing me everywhere. I won't let you go today without getting an answer.'

"So why do you think that, tell me or I'm going to call father?" Rebecca asked again.

'She's threatening me by using King's name, while asking for a reason, why I call her dumb' Rio thought.

"So you won't tell me huh. Gu." Rebecca, seeing he was still not speaking, was calling for guards, when Amelia spoke.

"He's calling you dumb because you stopped that fight." Amelia said, much to Rio's dismay.

Looking at Rebecca's face full of confusion, Rio's premonition of that headache really turned out true. I think you should take a look at

Cause now he had to explain why a daughter of destiny was dumb for helping the hero of heavens for no reason. Easy job right.

"So you really were watching that fight. Why didn't you stop it then. You know fighting is prohibited in Royal halls."

Instead of answering Rebecca, Rio turned to look at Amelia, telling her that she should leave them alone for a little time. Though a little unwilling, thinking she'd miss a fun argument, Amelia still left when she saw her brother was being serious. But obviously she didn't forget to tease both of them before leaving.

"Tsk, you guys aren't even engaged yet and you're already kicking me out. Poor me, I'll just go and play alone in the corner." Amelia said, with a sad look, as she ran away before her brother's hand could slap her head.

"So would you tell me now. Why you didn't stop that fight?" Rebecca said, hiding her flustered expression behind her veil of anger.

"Why is that my job. You saw those guards standing there, they didn't stop them, and it was their duty." Rio said nonchalantly.

"They were afraid of the status of those kids. You aren't. You're the Duke's son, and had you stepped forward they would've stopped it." Rebecca said, though not very bright on the world view, but she was still smart enough on theory parts.

Knowing the hierarchy of nobility, she could guess why those normal guards didn't interfere in the fight. But she still couldn't understand why Rio didn't stop it. His family had the status and the highest respect after the royal family. So why was he just standing there, she couldn't understand it.

"You're right, maybe they would've stopped, if i went there. But why would I do that? Why should I go there, and antagonize 3 noble families, and the future heir of an elite family. All for what, to help a Baron's stupid son. No, I'm good." Rio replied in a straight tone. Like what he was saying was something very obvious.

"They were bullying him." Rebecca said, in annoyance.

Rio shook his head and replied. "How'd you know that. You just came there. Maybe it was the fault of that boy. Maybe he did something bad, and they were just punishing him."

"Even if that was true, everything has a limit and rules. Fights are not allowed here, and it shouldn't happen. Had you stopped that fight the moment it started, then that boy wouldn't have been so badly beaten." Rebecca said in anger, as Rio kept ignoring her questions and answering them in roundabout ways.

"The fact remains, princess. Why would I do that? What do I get out of it? The only thing I get is 4 future leaders of powerful families angry at me, thinking I'm their enemy. That isn't actually smart, is it?" Rio said.

"Is that what you think? Is that why you called me dumb? If you think I'm dumb for saving someone who needed help, then it's not me who's stupid but you." Rebecca replied in a stern tone. Thinking she was right to save the boy. After all, as a princess, everyone in the empire is considered her subjects, so isn't saving them her job. How's she stupid for doing her duty.

"Saving him. Is that what you think you did?" Rio said, smiling a little at her ignorance. "All you did is put a bigger target on that boy."

His words made Rebecca confused, but ignoring her reactions, Rio continued speaking "Those guys would've only beaten him a little and let it go. But now they're all angry, angry that their first impression on the princess is that of bullying a kid. Who do you think they'll take out their anger on. What do you think they'll do to him once you aren't around huh." Rio asked.

His words made Rebecca frown as she realized that maybe she wasn't as right as she thought she was. But her brain still couldn't think straight, so she said -"I'll just have some guards accompany him for the party."

"You, really didn't understand a single thing I said, did you? Forget this party, what about after that. Will you protect him when he's outside Royal castle. Will you protect him when he's in his own city? No, you won't." Rio said, looking at her like she really was stupid. Her righteous habits and heroic words were only making him irritated now.

There was a reason why he didn't like hypocrites and people who couldn't see the other side of truth, that was plainly in front of them. It reminded him of how he was helplessly explaining Ria's death to everyone, only to be shut down with useless words and reasons, instead of any real answers and understanding. It was like him banging his head on a wall, that just won't budge. It felt like a waste of words, a waste of his time and effort. Most of all it was annoying, cause he never met a selfless person who wasn't selfish underneath.

"I _ I can ask father to protect.. " Rebecca was trying to think of ways about how she could protect that boy, but her words were shut down with Rio's words, which even though he didn't intend to, but came out in a slightly higher tone than usual.

"And why the hell do you want to protect him, huh. Do you even know who he is? What he did? Know anything about him. You just came here, and formed an opinion that he's the victim, just cause he was getting beaten.

Did you ever think for a second that maybe he deserved that beating. That, maybe he's an idiot who started this fight because he couldn't understand the reality and respect the hierarchy."

Though a little scared by his sudden outburst, Rebecca still put her point forward. "They _ they were surrounding him, ganging up on him. And that's not fair."

"World's not fair princess. Those who win aren't always right, and those who gets beaten aren't always victims." Rio said in a stern tone.

Chapter 130 Things He Changed

"World's not fair princess. Those who win aren't always right, and those who gets beaten aren't always victims." Rio said in a stern tone.

"Let me tell you what really happened here, so your kid brain could understand." He said, flicking her head.

"The kid that you 'supposedly' saved just now, is a stupid moron. He came to this hall and picked a fight with Count Sinclair's son Edward. When he was asked to apologize, he punched Edward's friends and ran away from there. After that, instead of leaving this party and going back to the main hall, so this drama doesn't escalate. He simply went to the dining tables and started eating his food without any worries in the world. And guess what he did next, then he picked a fight with another count's son -Korbil's this time." Rio said, while pointing towards the crowd below.

"Does he deserve a beating for being braindead, maybe he does, maybe he doesn't.

But that's not even the matter at point we were talking about, were we? The point, princess, is that no one in this world is right or selfless. And if you believe they are, then you're just stupid." Rio said, painting a picture of the scenario that Rebecca had missed.

"Why are you talking about the world? That's just you justifying why you were selfish." Rebecca said, in a high tone, having had enough of him saying she's dumb and world's this and world's that. He's treating her like she doesn't know anything. "You just didn't want to start a fight against those kids, so you let

them beat that boy. Had it been Amelia in his place, would you think about the elite families or nobility then."

"I won't. If anyone put a finger on my sister, their heads would roll down the Royal Palace next instant. That's true, because she's my sister and I care for her. That boy, whoever he is, I don't give a single shit about him. I don't even know his name, so why, in the world would I risk anything of mine for him." Rio said, his voice devoid of any emotions. Like he didn't just talk about killing anyone and everyone, but Rebecca had no time to think about that as she replied back in her righteous tone.

"We save them because we have the power to protect them. It is the duty of the strong to protect the weak. That's how the world works."

"That, princess. Is a dialogue best suited for the book you read before you go to bed. But it doesn't mean anything when you leave your bed and walk into the real world." Rio said, his words dripping with annoyance and irritation he felt towards her now.

"Not everyone's like you. There are people who are good and kind and just." Rebecca said, clenching her fists in anger.

"Good, kind, just -Don't make me laugh." Rio said. "That's just a charade people put on themselves to hide their real intentions. No one's helping anyone for free, hell no one's even doing anything for free. If you didn't learn this lesson after being born a royalty, then I don't know what else to say?"

"Then don't say anything. I'm not asking you to." Rebecca replied.

"Well, good. It wasn't me who came here asking about stuff." Rio said.

"It was my fault that I came here asking questions about morals with you." Rebecca said, thinking how just talking to him today was a waste of time.

"Fine. Then if you got your answers, then just leave already." Rio shouted, pointing towards the stairs below. He was annoyed at how even after he clearly explained it all, she's still stuck on the same line.

"It's MY palace. You should be the one to leave." Rebecca said, pushing his hand away.

"Fine then. Goodbye." Rio said, as he turned around.

παΠdαsNovel com "Just go already." Rebecca said.

"I'm GOING." Rio said, looking over his shoulder. "No one likes banging their head on stupid walls anyway." He muttered as he left.

"Who're you calling stupid, you're the one who's stupid. Did you hear me, you're the stupid one." Rebecca shouted looking at him leaving without even turning back. He even dragged Amelia away, who was coming to her.

"What are you all looking at?" She said looking around, and seeing some people gathered around and looking in her direction, hoping to see some drama.

'Aaaahhhhh' Rebecca screamed in her head in anger, while trying to maintain her outside appearance. She was now cursing the moment she left her bed this morning.

'It really is the worst birthday ever.'

(Worry not, my little princess. For we've only reached the interval, the climax of the event is where all the fun happens.)

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Walking away from that annoying princess, Rio's brain started going back to the storyline of this event written in the novel. Even though he thought he changed everything, Rebecca's nuisance-like behavior made him doubt if that was enough or not.

If Rebecca was hellbent on stuff like this, then if she what would happen next, would she fight him to death or something.

'No, I still need to see it all for myself to be sure.' He thought.

-

In the novel, after getting beaten by the villains, Leon was taken outside from the event hall and in some guest rooms, where they gave him a healing potion and let him rest, so it could heal his wounds.

Lying in bed, Leon groggily moved his eyes hearing some words. I think you should take a look at

"How long do we have to stay here?"

"Until he wakes up at least. Who knows if those sons of nobles would come to beat him again if we leave now."

"This guy had to pick fights with them. If not for her, they would've beaten him half dead by now. He was lucky she saved him."

Hearing the conversation between guards standing near the door, Leon woke up.

He held his head, as he tried to remember where he was. His brain slowly started playing all the things that happened from the moment he left his home. It took a moment for him to finally remember he was still at the party and still hadn't done what he came here for.

"Noo, I should go find the princess. Those guys already wasted enough of my time."

Leaving his bed in a hurry, slowly wincing at the discomfort and slight pain that still lingered in his body.

He ran from the room leaving the guards surprised at what happened. But then they ignored him again. They still had other things and places to keep watch on, instead of wondering why a 10 year old acted like a kid.

Standing at what seemed like a crossroads of corridors in the castle, Leon halted his steps, as he remembered he didn't know his way around here.

'Damn it. I should have asked those guards where the main hall was. Now I can't even go back. Would I really meet the princess today? What if I don't find her?' He thought, but then shook his head, clearing his depressing thoughts and muttered "No, I won't give up like this."

"Let's see, I was coming from the right, then turned around and ran through that big window, then.. Arghh" Leon tried to trace his path back, but he realized now he came to a pathway, and both corridors looked similar to each other.

'Dam it. I can't even see anyone here whom I can ask for help. It's all because of those bullies.' His anger rose again as he remembered how those unreasonable kids picked a fight with him and beat him. If it weren't for them he would've already found the princess or at least he would've been in the hall, now he was just lost.

'If I don't find the princess today. I'll never forgive them.' He thought, clenching his fists in anger.

'I also have to find that girl who saved me from those bullies. I couldn't even see her clearly because of all those guys surrounding me.'

Leon thought, remembering the girl's voice he heard, when he thought he was getting beaten badly. She was the only one who came forward from the crowd and saved him, so he at least wanted to thank her before leaving. But again, he didn't know where to find her either.

Frustration welled up within him, but then he heard someone's stern voice from behind, which stopped all his thoughts.

"What are you doing here? This area's not for guests."

"I was lost, I didn't mean to wander off." Leon said in a hurry, a little scared thinking he ran off somewhere he shouldn't have. He didn't want to stay here and delay any more of his time explaining

anything. If some guards stopped him then they could call his father, and then he won't be able to meet the princess alone.

So without turning around he said "Then I'll go back." And started walking in a hurry. 'Please don't stop me, don't stop me, please don't ..' He was praying while speeding away, when he heard the voice again and halted his steps.

"Wait, you're that boy from before, right. The one who was getting beaten. How are you now?"

"Ahh I was that.." Leon replied as he turned around, but stopped mid sentence, as he looked at a little girl, standing there, hands on her waist, waiting for an answer.

"You're, what?" Amelia asked, tilting her head.

"Ohh nothing." Leon said, getting out of his trance " I'm fine now. Thank you for saving me from them. If it weren't for you, I don't know what those guys must have done to me."

Leon said while bowing a little, thinking Amelia was the one who saved him from those bullies, and was here to check on him or something.

While he was feeling grateful and happy that he found his savior easily. Amelia was looking at him with a confused face, with the clear expression of 'what is he talking about.'

She just saw him getting beaten by some kids, while she was playing with Rebecca in the hall. But that time before she could do anything, Rebecca already went ahead and solved everything.

So she ignored everyone. But somehow here this guy was thanking her, who did nothing, but stood silent.

'He's confusing me with Rebecca huh. But we don't look anything similar. Even our hair color and clothes are different too. Was he unconscious, or is he dumb?' She thought.