Chapter 3

Seraph, is Flustered.

I had turned back 10 years of time. Seraph, whom I had spent 10 years together, was gone.

'What happens now....?'

In a moment, an Angel would be summoned on top of the now empty altar. A new Angel could appear, but Seraph could also be summoned once more. If the former happened, it wouldn't really matter. But what would happen if the later occurred? I guess she would appear without any memories of our time together, but maybe....

After waiting for 3 minutes, I felt a response. The empty space above the altar began to lash out like the waves in the ocean. In my first life, I would probably have lost conscience right about now. Having never observed the process of an Angel being summoned, I looked on at the spectacle with great interest.

Like a ripple on the surface of the water, a pure white light poured out, humming out a dissonance of concentric circles. For a moment I thought the light would waver out, but it exploded like fireworks creating an explosion of white light. From the light, a shape began to form. I didn't want to miss anything leading to the formation of the new Angel.

Before long, the generation process was complete and an Angel could be seen above the altar. While Angel's eyes were still closed, the appearance was so very familiar. The undulating wings that exuded divinity. The sublime elegance one would hardly dare approach, the prideful splendour emanating an imposing detachedness. Lacking no difference, the now revealed Angel was perfectly and completely identical in appearance to Seraph.

As if she felt my eyes on her, Seraph slowly opened her eyes. In a short moment, her conspicuous, light green eyes crossed my face and passed me by.

Beautiful, and noble.

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Her silvery hair looked like it was waxed from moonlight, full of silky lustre that meticulously flowed out. Her ivory skin was like white snow, no imperfection could be found on her resplendent and delicate complexion. Her turquoise pupils inside her light double eyelids gleamed. Even that faint hint of her skin...

But even with that delicate and exquisite appearance, not a hint of lust arose within me. First of all, we were beings of different dimensions. I am sure even the basic emotional response would be completely different.

Seraph seemed surprised that I was still awake as her eyes snapped back to me. Her placid eyes were searching my every nook and cranny as if she was observing a new specimen. Feeling her ever familiar gaze, I could now be completely certain.

'Seraph. So this is you 10 years ago.'

At that moment, Seraph opened her lovely lips.

"I am pleased to meet you."

"Hmm."

"Welcome to the Room of Summoning. Planet, Earth. Hailing nationality, the Republic of South Korea. Age, 23. Name, Kim Su-Hyun. Principal confirmation complete. For convenience, Human Kim Su-Hyun will from now be referred to

as Player. I am called Seraph, an Assistant who shall be in charge of your guidance from now on."

"Hmm."

"Player Kim Su-Hyun, in this Room of Summoning, I shall inform you of the basic knowledge you require. Afterwards, you are scheduled to be transferred to what is known as the 'Rite of Passage.' In that place, you are expected to earn the entitlement of becoming a true Player."

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The rapid speaking Seraph closed her mouth. Tilting her head, her expression spoke volumes 'this isn't right.' Seeing such expression on Seraph, I felt slightly elated. But first, I should get what I should get.

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"Negative on mental illness.... Subject currently emotionally calm. How peculiar."

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"That is correct."

"Then that's that, so what's with your muttering."

"Negative, I am not muttering. In any case, this is acceptable. Player Kim Su-Hyun's attitude is preferable. If you can maintain such attitude, the chance of survival shall rise dramatically. Therefore, firstly...."

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For me, Magic Power was the most important. Then it was Vitality and Strength; Resistance and Agility were equally comparable. Luck was the last on my list. Of course, if only one value was high and every other value was ridiculously low, it would be a problematic foundation. But, one figure that can bring up and support the rest the most efficiently was the Magic Power attribute.

"Then I shall commence immediately."

'Luck can be forgotten. Please Strength, Vitality, Magic Power. If all else fails, then at least Vitality and Magic Power....!'

I am not sure if my fervent plea was heard, but in no time the privilege seemed to have been bestowed. In the time it took Seraph to stir her finger once, streams of messages popped in the air in front of me, occupying my field of vision.

==== Translator's Note =====

Changes

Summon Room -] Room of Summoning

연한 쌍꺼풀이 진 눈 안으로 옥빛 눈동자가반짝였다. – Her turquoise pupils inside her light double eyelids gleamed.

쌍꺼풀 – double eyelids probably does not conjure up any images or any context for most readers who are not Asian. This article will give you a background context.

[!-- AI CONTENT END 2 --],

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For me, Magic Power was the most important. Then it was Vitality and Strength; Resistance and Agility were equally comparable. Luck was the last on my list. Of course, if only one value was high and every other value was ridiculously low, it would be a problematic foundation. But, one figure that can bring up and support the rest the most efficiently was the Magic Power attribute.

"Then I shall commence immediately."

'Luck can be forgotten. Please Strength, Vitality, Magic Power. If all else fails, then at least Vitality and Magic Power....!'

I am not sure if my fervent plea was heard, but in no time the privilege seemed to have been bestowed. In the time it took Seraph to stir her finger once, streams of messages popped in the air in front of me, occupying my field of vision.