

Lord of Mysteries 2: Circle of Inevitability #Chapter 44 - Chapter 44: Eavesdropping - Read Lord of Mysteries 2: Circle of Inevitability Chapter 44 - Chapter 44: Eavesdropping

Chapter 44: Eavesdropping

Lumian had to investigate, but he couldn't activate any abnormalities, causing the cycle to restart ahead of time. He had to consider starting from the peripheral problems and edge in one step at a time.

His initial idea was to find the padre's mistresses this afternoon and use eavesdropping and other methods to see if they knew anything. If he didn't gain anything or lacked the opportunity for the time being, he would go to the cathedral to see if he could meet the padre and chat with him about daily life in the village.

Lumian's first target was Sybil Berry, the mistress of the padre Guillaume Bennet and the sister of the shepherd, Pierre Berry. She had a close relationship with the two abnormal figures, so perhaps she knew something.

Lumian's friend Guillaume-junior, Guillaume Berry, was a distant cousin of Pierre Berry. Even his hair color was different, and they didn't live together.

Sybil Berry was twenty-four years old and married to Jean Maury, a middle-aged man in his late forties.

He had been single for more than 30 years. The reason why he could marry Sybil Berry was because he did not have any requirements for dowry.

Lumian suspected that the reason why she married him using only a small amount of assets was that she had already become the padre's mistress at that time and needed a husband to be her illegitimate son's father. The padre had secretly promised something.

Although Intis was open-minded, and illegitimate children were common, many husbands or wives were still willing to take their spouses' illegitimate children under their wing despite being angry when they found out. After all, this was equivalent to having an additional free manservant or maid in the future. Furthermore, they didn't have the right to inherit any of the assets, but

clergymen of the Eternal Blazing Sun Church weren't allowed to get married and have children. They often found fathers for their illegitimate children.

Lumian arrived at Jean Maury's house, a grayish-white short house at the edge of Cordu with only one floor. Behind the kitchen was the bedroom, and the other side was connected to the basement, serving as a living room and dining room.

There was no washroom; they only built a shed at the back of the house.

Lumian entered without knocking, quietly coming to the side of the house and squatting under the bedroom window.

At that moment, someone was sitting inside. Lumian could hear their breathing and determined their corresponding height.

Not long after, light footsteps came from the kitchen to the bedroom.

There was no need to calculate. As a Hunter, Lumian naturally had the approximate weight of the owner of the footsteps in his mind.

It was likely a woman, probably Sybil Berry.

Lumian's impression of Sybil Berry was a woman with soft and smooth black hair who didn't like to tie it up like other women. She left it flowing down or tied it into a ponytail, giving off the feeling that she was still a young unmarried girl.

Her facial features were not outstanding, but they were soft and round, very fleshy.

At this moment, Jean Maury, who had been sitting silently in the bedroom, spoke gloomily.

"The padre came this afternoon?"

His voice was just like him, rather stuffy. He was the kind of person who usually chatted under the elm tree in the village square, replying one in every four or five sentences. In addition, he was often too lazy to comb his black hair. His brown eyes were lifeless, and his beard was not shaved clean. He looked gloomy.

"He was here." Sybil Berry's voice was still a little girlish.

She was born like this. nOvelusb.Com

Jean Maury fell silent for a moment before asking, “Did you do it?”

“We did,” Sybil answered frankly.

Jean Maury fell silent again. When Sybil walked to the kitchen, he said, “I don’t have much to say about the padre, but you watch out for other men, especially Pato Russel.”

Pato Russel was Madonna Bénet’s husband. His wife was also the padre’s mistress.

Lumian, who was outside the window, was secretly speechless.

This relationship was really messed up!

He gained a higher opinion of the padre. He had come to Sybil Berry in the afternoon, and he was having a date with Madame Pualis at night. He could be said to be a model worker in the field of cheating.

If he could allocate more energy in this area to the Church’s matters and combine it with his scheming and machinations, he could have long advanced in clerical rank and become a Beyonder.

The clerical rank was the rank of a clergyman of the Church of the Eternal Blazing Sun. Starting from the first rank, it was ostiary, reader, chanter, acolyte, sub-deacon, deacon—also known as a priest or padre—bishop, archbishop, and cardinal. The pope was not in the ranks of the clergy.

Among them, the sixth-rank and above made them senior clergymen. In Aurore’s words, it was possible that they possessed superpowers. As for the lowest three ranks, they mainly handled cathedral chores and ritual support. In the past few centuries, they were only glorified titles and were not treated as true clergymen. The fourth-rank acolytes were usually students who had just graduated from the seminary. The fifth-rank sub-deacon could represent a true priest to preside over a cathedral in a rural area.

The situation in Cordu was the same. A fifth-rank sub-deacon was the padre, a fourth-rank acolyte was the deputy padre, and they were staffed with a few servants.

Guillaume Bénét only needed to advance one more rank to become a true priest.

"I understand," Sybil Berry simply responded to her husband's exhortations.

Jean Maury changed the topic.

"Is your brother Pierre back from herding?"

"Yes, there's an important ritual that requires his help," Sybil casually explained.

A ritual?? Lumian's eyelids twitched when he heard that.

Jean Maury asked, "The Lent Festival?"

"No, it's a ritual of God," Sybil impatiently replied. "Don't ask too much. You'll know when the time comes."

Jean Maury tersely acknowledged and said, "Praise the Sun!"

Sybil didn't respond and left the bedroom to walk into the kitchen.

Lumian instantly made a judgment.

Sybil had a certain understanding of the secret dealings between the padre and Shepherd Pierre Berry, but her husband, Jean Maury, was completely unaware!

The ritual she was talking about wasn't the "sacrificial ceremony" at the feast. It was likely related to twelfth night!

Having gained something, Lumian left Maury's house and rushed to the two-story building where Pato Russel and Madonna Bénét lived.

Unlike Sybil, Madonna Bénét was married off with her share of the inheritance. Pato Russel also received his share from his original home, so they could build a decent house and entrust more than 20 sheep to the shepherds for grazing.

Lumian didn't know when Madonna became the padre's mistress. He only knew that in the past year, before he hooked up with Madame Pualis, the

padre often visited Madonna. Perhaps the taboo from his identity sparked some kind of flame.

At this moment, Pato Russel, who had a gentleman's beard, was pacing in the kitchen. He asked Madonna, who was busy commanding the lady's maid, "When will you invite the padre over as a guest again?"

He had a fervent expression, hoping to cling to the person with real power in Cordu.

Madonna glanced at Pato's father's illegitimate daughter, who was also the servant cooking, and said in a subtle tone, "I don't know. It depends on his mood."

And his physical condition, I suppose??

Lumian, who was eavesdropping outside, silently muttered.

"Don't you often go to the cathedral to pray recently? You can ask him while you're at it," Pato Russel refused to give up.

...

Often go to the cathedral?? Lumian frowned.

The padre's group is planning something in secret in the cathedral?

He really doesn't give a damn about the Eternal Blazing Sun and Saint Sith...

After listening for a while, Lumian walked from Russel's house to the cathedral at the edge of the village square, hoping to have a face-to-face chat with the padre.

However, when he arrived at the cathedral, Guillaume Bénét was no longer there. Only the deputy padre, Michel Garrigue, stood in front of the altar.

This foreigner from Dariège had graduated from Bigorre Theological Seminary. Last year, he was sent to Cordu on the bishop's orders to be Guillaume Bénét's deputy. He was usually ostracized and was only in charge of the registration of funerals, marriages, and newborns.

During the last cycle, Lumian had arrived at the cathedral and happened to encounter the padre leaving. The latter had asked him to pray the next day,

not giving Michel a chance to listen to the prayers and confessions of the believers.

Michel was taller than Lumian. (Lumian felt that he had grown two to three centimeters taller after consuming the Hunter potion. He was almost 1.8 meters tall.) He was a young lad with curly brown hair.

Looking at Michel Garrigue, who was wearing a white robe with golden threads, Lumian spread his arms.

“Praise the Sun!”

After bowing, he stared at Michel, wanting to see how this deputy padre would react to the Church of the Eternal Blazing Sun’s etiquette.

...

If there was a certain amount of hesitation, Lumian would be able to determine that he had been implicated by the padre’s group.

But Michel Garrigue immediately returned with the same posture.

“Praise the Sun!”

He did not hesitate at all. His brown eyes were filled with joy and anticipation.

From Madonna Bénet’s words, the padre’s group often discussed matters here. As a deputy padre, Michel should have noticed something, right? Lumian didn’t ask directly. He looked around and asked, “The padre isn’t here?”

“He’s been gone for a while,” Michel replied. “Three foreigners came here about 15 minutes ago, to no avail.”

The deputy padre’s eyes were passionate, as if he was asking if Lumian would make a confession while here.

Considering that the padre might have taken a detour and hid back in the cathedral, waiting for Madame Pualis to bring dinner over and was eavesdropping on his conversation with Michel, Lumian deliberately sighed.

“Then forget it. I’ll pray again tomorrow.”

Michel's eyes lost their luster.

Lumian turned around and left the cathedral. He planned on sneaking to Michel's residence when the night deepened to see if he could get any useful information.

Seeing that the sun was about to set, he returned home and asked Aurore, "Did you find anything?"

Aurore nodded slightly.

"In addition to the abnormalities you mentioned, I also discovered that there's something wrong with the deputy padre, Michel Garrigue."

"Huh?" Lumian didn't hide his surprise.

Chapter 45: Make-up Lesson

Translator: CKtalon

Lumian had just confirmed that Michel Garrigue should not have been implicated by Guillaume Bénét and the others. He planned to visit the deputy padre late at night, but when he returned home, he heard his sister say that there was something amiss about him.

Aurore glanced at Lumian and smiled.

"My clueless brother was standing right in front of him when I realized that something was off about him. Seems like you didn't notice..."

She appeared quite delighted, to the point that she had to raise her right hand to cover her mouth. After all, her younger brother, who was clearly ignorant of mysticism, had suddenly become a Beyonder. He had grasped a wealth of advanced knowledge and discovered that Cordu was stuck in a time loop. Not only had she been useless as a sister, but she also found herself outmatched in mysticism knowledge. This made her a tad unhappy.

Now, she had finally regained her dignity as an elder sister.

Lumian looked at his sister's smile and nodded.

"I didn't see anything unusual in his behavior."

Aurore tersely acknowledged, “His Astral Projection; how can I put it? Simply put, it’s brighter than a normal person’s, and he’s not a Beyonder. He hasn’t been training his body systematically for a long time.”

“Maybe he was born with a good physique?” Lumian guessed before asking in puzzlement, “What’s an Astral Projection?”

Aurore asked in surprise, “You don’t know?”

“No.” Lumian shook his head.

Aurore grinned again and said with a hint of disbelief, “That woman taught you divine paths, the Law of Beyonder Characteristics Indestructibility, and the acting method, but she didn’t tell you basic concepts like Astral Projection?”

“She was in a hurry, so she only focused on the main points.” Lumian defended the mysterious woman.

Aurore smiled even more happily.

“Perhaps this basic mysticism knowledge is useless to unofficial Hunters. You just need to track, set traps, and fight.”

She struggled to describe her brother’s current state. To say he was ignorant of mysticism wasn’t entirely accurate since he knew a great deal. The things he had learned were all formidable. To say that his knowledge surpassed most Beyonders wasn’t right either; he didn’t even know what an Astral Projection was.

Aurore sighed and said seriously, “I can only complete your mysticism education. Remember, in mysticism, the external parts of the human body are divided into four levels. The innermost layer, which is also the core, is the Soul Body. It’s almost equivalent to the concept of a spirit. It’s the spirituality of everything—what gets strengthened. You could say it’s the essence of building a soul.

“To a Mystery Pryer, the potion mainly upgrades the Soul Body.

“The Astral Projection is located outside the Soul Body. It’s the latter’s manifestation in the real and spirit worlds. Moreover, it’s closely related to your will and current emotions.

“So, do you understand? When I said the deputy padre’s Astral Projection was brighter than a normal person’s, I meant that his Soul Body or spirit had an issue. This is reflected in his Astral Projection. It has nothing to do with his natural physique. Of course, it could be because his spirituality is naturally strong.

“Through the Astral Projection, we can still grasp the target’s true emotions. For example, red signifies passion and excitement. Orange represents warmth and satisfaction. Yellow indicates happiness and extroversion. Green conveys calmness and peace. Blue suggests coldness and introspection. White denotes brightness—an eagerness to improve. Dark colors symbolize worry, sorrow, and silence. Purple implies that spirituality is taking control, coldness, and estrangement...

“It’s very difficult to fake these colors, but they’re relatively generic. It’s impossible for us to distinguish subtle emotions and delicate feelings.”

Lumian listened attentively, as if he wanted to take out a fountain pen and jot everything down.

“Just listen.” Aurore felt a little worn out from talking. She sat down at the dining table. “I’ll give you my first witchcraft notebook later. It’s filled with such basic knowledge.”

“Alright, alright.” Lumian sat down and nodded obediently. “What’s outside the Astral Projection?”

Aurore picked up her carved glass cup and took a sip.

“Beyond that is the Body of Heart and Mind. From this point on, spirit and flesh merge.

“The Body of Heart and Mind involves the mind. It relates to one’s reasoning, thinking, insight, and ability to understand things. Some potions mainly improve this, but there are also many spells targeting it. *n0Velus&.Com*

“The outermost layer is the Ether Body. It’s a manifestation of life force and physical state, so I can tell at a glance that your body has improved greatly. Yes, through the thickness, brightness, and color of different parts of the Ether Body, I can also determine the target’s health. As a Sequence 7 Mystery Pryer, I can even determine the target’s lifespan from the specific situation of the Ether Body.

“As for how to differentiate them, read the notebook later.”

Lumian was enlightened.

“The Hunter potion mainly targets the Ether Body?”

“You’re wrong. It targets the body and life force, and ‘Ether Body’ is the straightforward manifestation of both.”

Lumian nodded as he revised, gaining a preliminary understanding of such mysticism knowledge.

He recalled his sister’s words and asked curiously, “Aurore, how did you observe the deputy padre? Why didn’t I sense you nearby?”

Aurore smiled.

“Actually, I’ve been staying at home all this while, using the Mystery Pryer pathway’s special trait.”

“What’s special?” Lumian asked with the mentality that it didn’t matter if his sister didn’t answer.

Aurore pointed at her eyes.

...

“The most unique ability of a Mystery Pryer is called the Eyes of Mystery Prying.

“Although I need to reach a higher Sequence before I can activate the complete Eyes of Mystery Prying, allowing it to not only be of use to me, but it can also be placed on the surface of other objects to help me monitor matters remotely, this doesn’t mean that Mystery Pryer’s eyes aren’t special before this.”

“From Sequence 9 onwards, a Mystery Pryer has seen more than most Sequence Beyonders of the same pathway. The simplest example is that a Hunter can only see an Ether Body before they undergo a qualitative change in their godhood. Furthermore, it’s in a less detailed manner. And now, I can examine the various details of the Astral Projection. In addition, I can also see things around me that aren’t normally visible.”

Aurore glanced at the kitchen.

This made Lumian inexplicably shocked.

There was clearly nothing in that direction, but he felt that there might be something invisible that he could not see!

Aurore continued, “Of course, this might not be a good thing. It’s very easy for something to happen when you see something you shouldn’t see. Therefore, I’ve been restraining myself. I don’t look at things I shouldn’t see, but as my Sequence increases, it’s not up to you not to look.”

Lumian thought for a moment and asked in confusion, “Didn’t you say that only higher Sequences can project out the Eyes of Mystery Prying? Why can you observe the people in the cathedral from home?”

Aurore raised her right hand and pointed with her index finger.

...

“I’ve always told you that knowledge equals power, but you didn’t believe me!

“Under normal circumstances, it’s true that I can’t observe things hundreds of meters away from home, but humans can use tools, and I have two ‘assistants’.”

As she spoke, she took out two items from a hidden pocket in her blue dress.

One was a brass telescope that could shrink and lengthen, and the other was a miniature version of a dark ink bottle—this was more like a child’s toy.

“Look, the telescope can help me see people a few hundred meters away clearly. Once the visual range is closed, I can observe the target’s Astral Projection, Ether Body, and Body of Heart and Mind state,” Aurore introduced with a smile. “This is suitable for open spaces without obstacles.”

Lumian was a little dumbfounded.

That works too?

They were clearly discussing mysticism. Why did his sister take out a telescope?

“What about this?” He pointed at the pocket ink bottle.

Aurore didn’t answer. She massaged her temples and opened the bottle cap.

Lumian suddenly felt a little cold. A cool breeze seemed to blow in through the window.

“It’s a unique spirit world creature,” Aurore introduced.

“It? Where is it?” Lumian looked around.

Aurore was rather surprised.

“You still don’t know how to activate Spirit Vision? But didn’t you say you saw a lot of undead in the wilderness?”

Lumian had read about the term Spirit Vision in Psychic and knew what it meant. However, he was completely at a loss as to how to activate Spirit Vision.

He looked at his sister and slowly shook his head.

“I don’t know.” Then, he guessed, “Maybe ordinary people can see ghosts and undead directly when entering the so-called Paramita.”

Aurore thought seriously and asked, “So, you don’t know Hermes, ancient Hermes, Elvish, Dragonese, or Jotun?”

“What are those?” Lumian fully displayed what it meant to be illiterate in the field of mysticism.

Aurore couldn’t help but facepalm.

“What exactly did that lady teach you?”

“Law of Beyonder Characteristics Indestructibility, law of convergence, acting method, paths of the divine, Sequence 0, Sealed Artifacts...” Lumian answered honestly.

“...” Aurore felt like he was flaunting. “I think you want a beating!”

She sighed for a few seconds before regaining her composure.

“Then I’ll combine it with my contracted creature to teach you how to activate Spirit Vision, how to carry out ritualistic magic, and how to use language with supernatural powers.

“This is only a rough explanation. If you really want to completely master it, especially those few languages, it will take at least a year or two. Of course, this is also a problem with your Sequence pathway. Hunters probably don’t have their learning abilities improved, nor do they have any enhancements in mysticism. Back then, I relied on diligence and indoctrination to master all of them in less than half a year.”

Her right hand gently stroked the void in front of her, as if she was stroking a transparent kitten.

“It’s very simple for Beyonders to activate their Spirit Vision, but it’s not completely dark yet. Let’s talk about something else first.

“I call it White Paper. It’s a very weak spirit world creature. As long as you have an accurate description, you can hold a ritual and summon it in your name. Other than the fact that spirit world creatures are difficult to see, it only has one use. That is to carry a certain supernatural ability of the contractor, but it can’t be too complicated or too powerful.”

Chapter 46: Ritualistic Magic nOvElUSb.cOM

Lumian gazed at the invisible spirit world creature and contemplated for a moment.

“How complicated can it get? How strong can it be?”

“Heh, I thought you’d ask how to summon or perform ritualistic magic, but you just want to know how to use it!” Aurore teased. “That might be a characteristic of the Hunter pathway. You don’t need to fully understand the principles, only consider how to apply them.”

Not waiting for Lumian’s response, she pondered and said, “I’ve tried. Not too complicated means it can only perform one action. Not too powerful means it can’t surpass a Mystery Pryer Sequence 7 Warlock’s spell.”

It’s nice discussing this with Aurore. She has a habit of analyzing things both qualitatively and quantitatively, unlike someone who prefers vague descriptions... Lumian felt emotional hearing that.

As he mulled it over, he stood up and helped his sister bring the food to the dining table. As they ate, he asked, "But I remember your spells often require materials. You can't carry White Paper, right?"

"Yes, that's inconvenient." Aurore grabbed a piece of fried trout and stuffed it into her mouth. After chewing and swallowing, she said, "Moreover, a Warlock's spells can't be completed in one move. Even the simplest has three steps. First is concentrating spirituality, the second is outlining the symbol of the corresponding spell in the mind. This can also be replaced by reciting the incantation aloud. The third is using materials to cast the spell. The materials serve either as a medium or part of the spell."

This does sound a little complicated. It isn't something the single-celled White Paper can do... Lumian knew he couldn't do it anytime soon. He'd need extensive training before he could cast spells proficiently.

Aurore glanced at him.

"Don't even think about it. It's impossible for you to be like me. First, you're limited by your Sequence, and your spirituality is insufficient. Second, using materials to help cast spells is a unique ability only Warlocks have. Yes, perhaps certain Sequences of certain pathways can do it. I don't know enough to make a definite judgment.

"However, once a Hunter reaches Sequence 7 and becomes a Pyromaniac, they can use many fire-related spells. Furthermore, they don't need materials, nor do they need to outline symbols or recite incantations in their minds. In terms of actual combat, it's faster, more convenient, and might even be stronger. As for Warlocks, their main advantage lies in their versatility. The more knowledge they acquire, the more comprehensive and powerful they become."

Lumian said with anticipation, "I don't know when I can become a Pyromaniac..."

He planned to explore the dream ruins again tonight. Firstly, he wanted to use hunting to help digest the potion, and secondly, he wanted to find clues about the main ingredient of Sequence 8 Provoker.

As for the corresponding monsters of the Pyromaniac, he didn't dare think about them yet. He believed it would be like serving himself on a platter. After

all, those creatures could definitely launch long-range attacks, rendering his “special” abilities useless.

He then asked, “Can White Paper withstand the Pyromaniac’s one-movement spells?”

“Theoretically, yes, but I’m not sure if Pyromaniac’s spells exceed a certain level.” Aurore’s reference standard was Warlock.

Upon hearing this, Lumian became excited.

“If I could, wouldn’t I be able to simulate the Funnels¹ you mentioned?”

“Huh?” Aurore was puzzled.

Lumian explained his idea in detail, “I can summon a group of White Papers and form a contract with them. Then, I can have each White Paper carry a fireball. They’ll float in the air and attack the target together. Isn’t that similar to the description of the Funnels?”

“Unfortunately, you can’t have a group of White Papers at the same time,” Aurore laughed. “After you form a contract with a White Paper, the next time you use the initial summoning description, the same White Paper will appear.”

“Can I summon one first and hold off on the contract? Then, I’ll summon another until I have a satisfactory number before forming a contract?” Lumian hadn’t received a traditional education, but instead, a custom one that included Aurore’s ideas. Combined with the “refinement” of years of pranks, he always had creative ideas.

“...” Aurore admitted she wasn’t that cunning. She considered and said, “I’ve never tried it before, so I don’t know if it’ll work. You can try it yourself when you’re at Sequence 7. However, I think having a White Paper beside you while summoning others might cause a conflict. It’s unlikely to succeed. The only hope is to directly summon multiple White Papers, but there’s a high chance that only Sequences skilled at summoning can do it.”

Lumian decided to give it a try when the time came. After all, he had nothing to lose.

Aurore scooped up some mashed potatoes.

“Now, let’s talk about how to summon creatures from the spirit world. This is an application of ritualistic magic.

“Ritualistic magic is magic cast by selecting the date and time, preparing the corresponding materials, and strictly following the format and process. It’s often used in prayers and summonings.”

Lumian nodded. “It’s to achieve a certain supernatural effect through a ritual?”

He thought of the various rituals of the Church of the Eternal Blazing Sun, as well as the process of the Lent celebration.

“Yes,” Aurore was very satisfied with her brother’s comprehension ability. “To put it simply, ritualistic magic needs a target to pray to. It can be the seven orthodox gods, other hidden beings, or even evil gods or devils. It can even be you. When you pray to the orthodox gods, you need to check or choose the date and time they rule over. For example, Tuesday symbolizes the Eternal Blazing Sun, and there is a corresponding Sun hour every day. During these times, the probability of success will be greatly increased if you perform the ritualistic magic that targets the Eternal Blazing Sun.

“However, this isn’t very useful. Those who aren’t official Beyonders have a very low chance of successfully praying to the corresponding orthodox god. Even if you receive a response, don’t be happy. This might mean that you have been noticed by that entity.

“Of course, we also have ways to bypass restrictions. For example, obtaining an item closely related to the target deity.

“There’s no need to pick a date or time to pray to a hidden being or an evil god or devil, but I don’t need to tell you how dangerous it is, right? 99% of people who do this don’t end up well.

“Therefore, for wild Beyonders, the most commonly used ritualistic magic is to pray to themselves to mobilize their spirituality to complete some relatively complicated tasks.

“Create charms and Beyonder weapons?” Lumian recalled a point of knowledge that the lady had mentioned.

Aurore nodded.

“That’s right. Some mystical medicines also require ritualistic magic.

“You also missed something. Summoning a creature from the spirit world.”

She ate some more food before saying, “The second step of ritualistic magic is to prepare the corresponding ingredients. If you wish to pray to an existence, prepare herbs, essential oils, powders, extracts, and so on from their domain to please them. Let’s use the Eternal Blazing Sun as an example. If you pray to Him, you can use Sun essential oil, rosemary powder, Buddha’s hand, and all kinds of sunflowers. As for praying to yourself, it won’t be too troublesome. Although it’s best to use the ingredients in your domain, someone like you can even put a cup of absinthe. It’s fine even if you don’t do so.

“The third step is to set up an altar. This can be determined by the environment. There’s no need for a special holy solemnity. It’s mainly because there can’t be any miscellaneous items.

“The most important thing about the altar is the candles...”

Aurore picked up her knife and fork as she spoke.

She stretched out the two items and said, “Pretend that they are candles. If you pray to a deity, make them with the corresponding symbolic materials.

“As an example, the Eternal Blazing Sun has the Inextinguishable Light and the Embodiment of Order in His name.” Out of caution, Aurore paused for a few seconds before continuing, “God of Deeds and Guardian of Businesses.”

“There should be the honorific name ‘Father of All Life,’ right?” Lumian asked, familiar with the preaching.

Aurore shook her head.

“That’s just a title used by the Eternal Blazing Sun Church when proselytizing. It’s beyond Him in mysticism. If it was really part of His name, it would mean something big had happened.”

She didn’t give any more details, unsure herself.

She brought the conversation back on track.

“Anyway, if you want to exorcize the undead, you have to pray to the symbol of Inextinguishable Light. So, you need to make candles out of different sunflowers. For contracts, use the honorific title of the God of Deeds to make candles with Buddha’s hand and other materials. Check my witchcraft notebook for more options.”

“In ritualistic magic, we can only place two candles at the spot corresponding to the deity. This is because in mysticism, 0 represents the unknown or Chaos. It symbolizes the state of the world before it was born. If we don’t place the candles, it means that there won’t be any effect. 1 represents a beginning, the first Creator; it also accurately pinpoints a particular existence. 2 represents the world and various divinities that were produced from the Creator’s body. Therefore, ritualistic magic can only have two candles to represent the deity. As for which candles to use, it depends on the desired effect.

“Three represent all things, so the third candle is for us. The two candles in the upper position represent the deity, and the candle in front is for myself, for a total of three candles. If you have an item related to a deity or a hidden existence, you can replace the two candles with that item for a dualistic ritual. If you pray to yourself, leave only the candle that represents yourself.”

Lumian listened attentively, realizing that as a wild Hunter, he could only pray to himself in ritualistic magic before knowing the honorific name of the great existence. Where would he find items closely related to a deity?

“Let me show you the next few steps using summoning creatures from the spirit world,” Aurore said, standing up as she saw her brother finish his dinner.

...

They quickly cleared the dining table.