

Turning 631

Turning

Chapter 631

"Refined Dudureli mushrooms... I don't know how much you know or how far you've come, but yes. It was indeed those mushrooms that my younger brother Mikey was last gathering."

Marin slumped wearily into an old chair. As she removed her pressed-down hat, her coarse black hair cascaded over her shoulders. She continued speaking, leaving her tousled hair as it was.

"And I did think that if someone were to kill Mikey, it would most likely be the unfamiliar merchant he had met before his death. After Mikey's death, I scoured the village below the mountain to find this person, but to no avail."

"The lord said that Mikey was killed by a beast."

"You've heard that too? Ha. Right. Such a shitty story."

Anger flickered in Marin's eyes.

"Anyone could see he was stabbed to death, but they made up a story about a monster to pretend to hunt it down. They brushed it off simply because it was bothersome. With such nonsense passed off as the investigation's result, Mikey couldn't rest in peace even in death!"

As Yuder witnessed the flame of hatred rising in her tired face, he reaffirmed that this bramble-covered Marin was indeed the one he remembered.

"So, what do you know about this merchant?"

Kishiar asked calmly and softly. After a moment of silence, Marin muttered with bloodshot eyes.

"Not much."

"Not much?"

"As infuriating as it is... I had been outside the village since a few days before Mikey's death. I only learned that he was meeting with a stranger after he died."

After hearing of her brother's death, Marin hurried back to the village and exhausted all her efforts to find the culprit. However, the most likely suspect had already vanished, and the lord only offered a conclusion that it was the act of a beast, showing little initiative. For him, the death of an ordinary villager in a small hamlet was of little concern, but the neglect was excessive.

The villagers mourned Mikey's unfortunate accident, but some whispered that he had suffered for trying to sell something bad. Even though they grew up in the same village and knew better. Baseless rumors about Mikey being cursed also circulated, and people avoided the place where his body was found, fearing a similar fate.

With no leads on the culprit and nowhere to turn, Marin grew rapidly weary and wandered aimlessly. The realization that there was nothing more she could do was truly powerless.

Even today, before returning to the village, she had been helping others at the foot of the mountain, trying to find a way to clear her brother's name. But she failed again and returned, shattered.

"Mikey wasn't like that. He wasn't the type to take risks selling something out of greed, whether for money or anything else."

"Then let's change the question."

The man with brown hair, looking steadily into Marin's bloodshot eyes, changed his question.

"Before your brother died, when he was gathering Dudureli mushrooms, didn't you find anything strange? Even if you didn't see the merchant yourself, your brother must have had a few contacts for the trade. Any memories from around that time would be helpful."

"..."

Marin, frowning in silence, bit her lip and struggled to continue speaking.

"Mikey was not the type to often talk about whom he was meeting or trading with... I don't remember much about that. But... I do recall wondering why he was picking and drying mushrooms that wouldn't even sell for much money."

Dudureli mushrooms were weakly poisonous mushrooms sometimes used by poor commoners. Although not particularly difficult to find, they were not valuable and hardly sold for money. Even herb shops, which dealt with a variety of herbs, often refused to purchase them, as they were considered worthless.

As he suddenly started collecting and drying a lot of them, she had asked him whom he was planning to give them to when she passed by, not thinking that he intended to sell them.

"And what did he answer?"

"He just smiled awkwardly. He didn't give any answer."

Mikey had a fondness for flowers and grass. Observing seemingly useless grasses had been his hobby since childhood. So Marin had assumed that this was just another part of his hobby.

"...Ah. Now that I think about it, he did say something else."

A faint memory suddenly surfaced in her torn heart.

"Mikey said... that an old friend had contacted him after a long time and that he might meet them soon. I didn't respond, thinking it was nonsense, and soon left home..."

Yes. He had said that, but it was such an everyday conversation that she had forgotten it. As Marin's expression distorted, the man with brown hair asked again.

"Did your brother have many friends?"

"Not many, but... he was pretty much friends with all the kids who grew up in this village. Now, many of them have gone down to the towns below the mountain or to big cities like Tainu for work. There aren't many left in the village, just a few who gather herbs like the adults or cater to tourists."

"Then you must have thought he planned to meet one of those friends."

"I did."

"If they had made plans to meet, did any of them contact you after your brother's death?"

"No."

"Is it possible your brother had a friend you didn't know about?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

Marin nodded without hesitation.

"I'm sure."

The man with brown hair stared intently at Marin, as if he could discern any falsehood in her words just by looking.

'He was said to be an Awakener too.'

Could he have the ability to discern truth from lies? His eyes, usually vague, felt very heavy and sharp in that moment, but Marin did not shrink in front of this strange intimidation. She was too weary to be frightened by anything.

After a while, the man with brown hair turned his gaze to the others. They exchanged opinions with just a look, then suddenly asked a completely different question.

"There's actually one more thing we wanted to ask you."

"What is it?"

"Do you remember... a few years ago, when nobles came to spend the summer in this village? I heard that you guided them."

"Summer... I remember. Why?"

It was rare for people to come to see the lake in summer. The water level of the lake at the top of the mountain would drop significantly under the hot sun, making the surroundings terribly humid. Marin thought it was as good as liking to be whipped, choosing to enjoy an environment far from coolness in already hot weather. It was a truly unique experience, and so were the events that followed, so of course, she remembered.

As Marin recalled the nobles who had visited back then, a significant and secretive incident from that time suddenly came to mind.

'The fact that these people, who are looking for the one who traded Dudureli mushrooms, are now suddenly asking about the nobles who visited... Does it mean there's a connection? Then... wait a minute. Could it be?'

Marin's expression changed drastically. Yuder, too, was closely observing her face, which she couldn't hide.

'That's not the face of someone who just guided them. There must have been something more.'

"You're not just asking this out of curiosity, are you? What is it? Why such questions....."

Marin, leaning her hands on the table, suddenly stood up. However, Kishiar and Nathan Zuckerman, who had temporarily changed their appearances with magic, along with Yuder, all remained seated without any sign of disturbance.

"Yes, we're not just asking. We believe that one of the nobles who visited this village a few years ago is connected to your brother's recent death. In fact, we suspect that person is responsible for killing your brother."

The man with brown hair, Kishiar, lifted the corners of his lips with his transformed face.

"So, your answer here is very important. Our guess as to why the deceased was collecting and preparing worthless mushrooms and meeting with merchants will depend on your response."

"..."

"Didn't you say you wanted the truth? So do we. I won't presume to understand the feelings of someone who lost a brother overnight, but I promise to make the person who did this pay. That's why we're here."

"..."

"As of now, you're the only person who can give us an answer."

After looking at them for a long time, Marin finally collapsed back into her seat. Her lips, buried between her hands, let out heavy, restrained breaths.

Kishiar patiently waited a long time for her to speak.

And finally, a locked voice flowed from Marin.

"Exactly, it was the summer five years ago. The time when those nobles visited. The incident that happened then, the 'old friend' Mikey mentioned meeting after a long time... and the Dudureli mushrooms. I know one person who could connect all three."

"Who is that?"

"Katchian. He was a friend of Mikey's."

Suddenly, Yuder felt a lightning-like sensation rushing down his spine.

Putting together the information heard along the way, he had speculated that Katchian must be connected to this village. But the truth was always more surprising.

Age: Currently 20 years old (31 years old before death)

Height: 182 cm

Gender: First gender male / Second gender Omega

Appearance: Currently black hair, black eyes. Pale skin. Cold impression as if he has never smiled before. Features themselves are neat, but there is a dark and chilly shadow, creating a strangely provocative atmosphere. Thin body type.

Ability: Nature attribute. Tends to combine and use martial arts and swordsmanship well together.

Likes: Time spent working hard for ability development. Paying back double what he suffered. Practical things. Conviction. The Cavalry. Sweet things.

Characteristics: Tends to eat a lot. Has never been interested in himself except for his ability.

Kishiar La Orr (Duke of Peletta)

Age: 29 years old

Height: 198 cm

Gender: First gender male / Second gender Alpha

Appearance: Blond hair, red eyes. Even eyelashes are golden. A stunningly handsome man often compared to the incarnation of the Sun God. Born into a bloodline famous for their looks, but spread his exceptional beauty across the continent from an early age. Broad shoulders and a solid physique.

Ability: Divine power (high priest level) / Magic / Swordsmanship (Swordmaster level) / Awakener ability

Likes: Freedom. Insight. Development. Victory. Positivity. Recognition. Solving difficult problems. Teaching. Everything that arouses interest.

Characteristics: Has an outstanding fashion sense and tends to lead trends. Recently, he is properly realizing his taste in people, which he didn't know well before.

Gakane Bolunwald

Age: 21 years old

Height: 189 cm

Gender: First gender male / Second gender Alpha

Appearance: Red hair long enough to make a small ponytail when tied, green eyes. A handsome man with a kind face reminiscent of a rose. Contrary to his impression, he has a great body type, so he always rolls up his shirt sleeves to near his elbows and has to unbutton two more buttons near his chest than others to be comfortable.

Ability: Shadow clone.

Likes: Light conversation with others. Family. Friends. Success. Furry animals. Things without burden.

Characteristics: Has social skills that quickly break down the walls of others. Tends to have low self-confidence. Doesn't really like his own appearance.

Kanna Wand

Age: 20 years old

Height: 164 cm

Gender: First gender female / Second gender x

Appearance: Warm-feeling, well-textured golden brown short hair, cobalt blue eyes. Makes a stiff expression when tense, but often smiles in front of those she has opened her heart to. Gives the impression of being quick-witted and intelligent. Has big eyes.

Ability: Ability to read information.

Likes: Good weather. Delicious food. Small happinesses in everyday life. Honest people whose inside and outside are not different.

Characteristics: Recently, she has been feeling burdened by the increasing number of things she has to take responsibility for, but her passion for life has also increased as much.

Kiolle da Diarca

Age: 24 years old

Height: 184 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Always stylishly keeping his bright brown hair, close to golden, half up, dark red eyes. At a glance, gives the impression of a proud and arrogant youngest son of a noble family. Due to his strong impression, it is not well highlighted, but he is a handsome man with sharp features.

Ability: Swordsmanship (Cannot emit aura at all, but is at a better level than an average knight)

Likes: Himself. Imperial Knights. Sword.

Characteristics: Used to make enemies every time he opened his mouth, but recently he has suddenly become quiet and his reputation is improving. Has strong pride and never misses a day of sword practice, but his progress is very slow.

(2)

Nathan Zuckerman

Age: 27 years old

Height: 191 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Rough-textured grayish-blue hair, navy blue eyes. Light reddish skin.

The physical characteristics of the ethnic groups south of the desert, collectively referred to as Southerners, are well revealed. (Red skin / Blue-toned appearance)

A handsome man with a cold and blunt impression. Has many scars on all parts below the face, so he rarely reveals his body.

Ability: Swordsmanship (Swordmaster). Externally, he is hiding it.

Likes: His lord. Grace. Sword. Faith.

Characteristics: An all-rounder who is good at almost everything except what he doesn't know how to do. The meaning of the name Nathan is 'blessing', which was bestowed by Kishiar at the age of 15. The surname Zuckerman was bestowed when he became an adjutant.

Hinn Eldore

Age: 18 years old

Height: 158 cm

Gender: First gender female, Second gender x

Appearance: Clear and blue hair and eyes like water. Looks innocent enough to be mistaken for early teens based on appearance alone.

Maintains a short cut close to a bob cut, just like her younger brother. Small and thin, with a delicate-looking physique.

Ability: The ability to transform the body to be as large and solid as a rock, exerting tremendous strength. (Excluding the head area) When together with her younger brother, she can manifest the ability to teleport a specific target a short distance, but it has a short range and is more difficult to use compared to physical transformation.

Likes: Younger brother. Fun things. Strong people. Thrilling fights.

Characteristics: For generations, the family has given birth to male-female twins with the same appearance. There are rumors that it's because fairy blood is mixed in, but they have never revealed the truth. Slightly more talkative and has more extreme tastes compared to her younger brother.

Finn Eldore

Age: 18 years old

Height: 158 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Clear and blue hair and eyes like water. Looks innocent enough to be mistaken for early teens based on appearance alone.

Maintains a short cut close to a bob cut, just like his older sister. Small and thin, with a delicate-looking physique.

Ability: The ability to transform the body to be as large and solid as a rock, exerting tremendous strength. (Excluding the head area) When together with his older sister, he can manifest the ability to teleport a specific target a short distance, but it has a short range and is more difficult to use compared to physical transformation.

Likes: Older sister. Fun things. Strong people. Watching thrilling fights and betting.

Characteristics: For generations, the family has given birth to male-female twins with the same appearance. There are rumors that it's because fairy blood is mixed in, but they have never revealed the truth. Slightly less talkative than his older sister, but people can't tell them apart anyway.

Ever Beck

Age: 26 years old

Height: Currently 175 cm. Continues to grow after Alpha manifestation.

Gender: First gender female, Second gender Alpha

Appearance: Long brown hair that reaches the waist even when tied together, purplish-blue eyes. After being awarded blue monster leather gloves (with fingers exposed) to protect her hands during the Harvest Festival, she always wears them. Slender impression.

Ability: Strength and skin reinforcement. Mainly uses a method of concentrating strength in her fingers and attacking quickly. Unrivaled within the division in terms of finely controlling her strength.

Likes: Justice, beliefs, comrades in the Cavalry, responsibility, dancing

Characteristics: One of the early Awakeners. Became famous across the continent for the incident where she killed a horde of monsters that invaded a village with a single finger. Even those who don't know who she is know that story. Ties her hair high or low depending on her mood each day. After becoming the deputy commander of Shin Division, she quickly became close with Steiber and Kanna, who are also deputy commanders. Her recent small hobby is often going out together on holidays to eat delicious things.

Jimmy Ocker

Age: 12 years old

Height: Currently 152 cm. Growing at a tremendous rate after Alpha manifestation.

Gender: First gender male, Second gender Alpha

Appearance: Dark chestnut-colored hair, black eyes with a hint of brown. Gives the impression of being lively and intelligent like a young puppy.

Ability: Can coat objects recognized as weapons with a blue energy to exert a power similar to a Swordmaster's sword energy.

Likes: Parents, horses, sword training time, sparring, strong people to admire

Characteristics: Tends to be fearless. Grew up well-off as his parents run a fairly famous merchant group. His dream is to quickly grow up and become a child his parents can be proud of. Once lost sleep wondering who is stronger between Kishiar and Yuder.

Steiber Rendley

Age: 43 years old

Height: 178 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Black hair with a lot of gray, greenish-gray eyes. Former bakery owner, but proud of his physique without a belly.

Ability: Can summon and use water in various ways. Has excellent ability application skills and often receives consultations from here and there.

Likes: Wife, children (2 daughters, 1 son), Rendley Bakery passed down for 3 generations, hometown (capital), watching horse races on holidays

Characteristics: Family man. Even after becoming a Cavalry member, he commutes to the bakery in the 6th district every day and helps knead bread after work. Has a good personality and is generally well-liked. Hopes to soon accept new members and give up his position as the oldest member of the Cavalry.

(3)

Enon

Age: ??? (Appears to be in his 20s)

Height: 185 cm

Gender: Male form

Appearance: Roughly trimmed gray hair with uneven lengths at the back and a disheveled texture, lemon-colored eyes.

Handsome, but due to his angry-looking eyebrows and sharp eyes, he gives off a somewhat disgruntled impression when his mouth is closed. A body that doesn't seem very skilled in fighting based on appearance alone.

Ability: ?

Likes: Lemons, Luma, humans, good deeds, collecting and repairing broken items, someone he can't leave alone

Characteristics: Externally, his occupation is a pharmacist. Has a foul mouth. Greatly likes lemons and has the bizarre habit of chewing them whole, including the peel. Tends to be unable to leave alone those who seem to need help.

When pinching Yuder Aile's cheeks as punishment, he actually controls his strength to avoid leaving bruises, but inwardly finds such behavior absurd.

Lusan

Age: Uncertain due to being an orphan, but externally 22 years old

Height: 177 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Dark green hair slightly longer than others, green eyes close to a light green shade. Average eyes but with a stubborn look.

Ability: Divine power

Likes: Faith, the priest from his hometown temple who he followed like a parent, the Cavalry

Characteristics: Despite being subjected to all kinds of mistreatment at the Grand Temple and struggling for 4 years without receiving an official priest appointment, he never yielded, making him famous as a persistent rebel in his own way.

After joining the Cavalry, he has no reason to express that rebelliousness, so he enjoys each day, but he is unaware of the various ominous rumors circulating about him being dispatched to the Cavalry from the Grand Temple. He simply loves helping others with his divine power, grumbling inwardly about everything, and finds the reactions of those who view him as a saint unbearably embarrassing.

Thais Yulman

Age: 72 years old

Height: 175 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Stylishly combed back white hair, long white beard. Light blue eyes.

Ability: Magic (Unable to use attribute magic at all)

Likes: Magic research, everything needed for research, that disciple of his

Characteristics: One of the elders of the Pearl Tower. Despite having such minimal magic power that he can't properly use a single attribute magic, he rose to the position of an elder solely based on his outstanding research skills.

As long as he can research, he can do anything and doesn't care about the rest, a mage who best fits the spirit of the Pearl Tower.

Everyone unanimously says that if he hadn't become a mage, he would have been an ordinary madman, but to him, that's a compliment.

Alik Pelgin

Age: 31 years old

Height: 180 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Copper-colored hair, deep green eyes. Frail impression. Easily startled by small things due to a small liver.

Ability: Magic (Difficult to use attribute magic), ability to manipulate about a cup's worth of water.

Likes: Research, his master, interacting with friends, writing a diary

Characteristics: Thais Yulman's top disciple. Among the disciples Thais took in, he lasted the longest, leading many to question whether he has masochistic tendencies.

After suddenly becoming an Awakener, he feels like he can finally use the attribute magic he had wished for all his life, giving him more confidence than before.

Ejain Afnan Nelarn

Age: 25 years old

Height: 188 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender ?

Appearance: Silver hair long enough to reach the waist, lilac-colored eyes. In contrast to the delicate and colorful hues, his features are refreshing and firm. Thanks to this, even when tying his long hair or dressing it up beautifully, he doesn't look the least bit frail.

Ability: Can freely move shining lumps to defend himself at a certain range from physical attacks. What's actually inside the lumps of light are ordinary rocks. In his previous life, he could move up to 6 of them, and most of the time, they were always circling around his body, constantly defending him.

Therefore, his nickname from his previous life was "The Silver King Followed by Six Stars, Guardian of the Barrier."

Likes: Power (but his thoughts are recently changing), unchanging things, Nelarn, close friends

Characteristics: Inwardly thinks that maintaining his long hair is bothersome, but always keeps it at the same length.

Always desperately desires things like "someone to entrust his back to," "more precious than life," and "destiny," but has never obtained them.

Nahan

Age: ??

Height: 190 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender ?

Appearance: Navy blue hair, gray right eye

Has the unique red skin tone of Southerners, but is pale enough that it's difficult to notice his Southern heritage at a glance.

Has a large burn scar covering the entire left side of his face, and his left eye has also turned white with a dilated pupil.

In contrast, the right side of his face is handsome, further stimulating the fear of those who see him with its ruthlessness.

His left eye seems to be blind, but it doesn't hinder his actions.

Ability: Illusion

Likes: Awakeners, revenge, taking out the trash

Characteristics: Unless he absolutely needs to hide his identity, he confidently reveals his face even though he knows others fear his scars.

Keilusa La Orr

Age: 30 years old

Height: 187 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Blond hair lighter than Kishiar's, red eyes of a similar tone. Wears round glasses during daily life. Has features that immediately reveal his blood relation to Kishiar, but without the flamboyance, giving a plain and sensitive impression. Has the aura of a scholar who has spent his entire life researching. Thin physique with a constantly tired-looking gaze.

Ability: Sword (to a certain level), Magic (to a weak level), Divine power (exists but not used)

Likes: Empress, younger brother, reading, writing, planning, results obtained after patience

Characteristics: Rarely smiles except when dealing with the Empress.

Recently, he has started to show a slight interest in Kishiar's adjutant, who keeps appearing in Kishiar's letters from the West.

Katchian La Orr

Age: 18 years old

Height: 173 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Dull blond hair, deep dark red eyes. A pretty boy with a fierce impression, with upturned eyes.

Ability: x

Likes: Victory, superiority, submission

Characteristics: Finds it unpleasant to be constantly treated like a young boy by those around him, but endures it.

Dislikes all the imperial family members, but among them, he is most wary of Kishiar La Orr.

(4)

Pruelle van Tain

Age: 23 years old

Height: 183 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Reddish hair with a golden hue, dark red eyes. Has relatively plain but neat features compared to his siblings with outstanding appearances. Has freckles on the bridge of his nose.

Ability: Can transform into a person he has met before. The more he knows about the target, the easier the transformation becomes and the longer he can maintain it.

Likes: Younger siblings, gifts from younger siblings, sincerity and honesty, a certain respected Cavalry member who showed an unyielding will.

Characteristics: The eldest of Duke Tain's five children. Prefers to be called by the common nickname 'Elle' rather than his full name Pruelle van Tain, and asks those around him to do so. After coming to the Cavalry, receiving cat treats and toys from others every other day has become a routine, which makes him happy but also a bit troubled.

Nipollen van Tain

Age: 13 years old

Height: 148 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Reddish hair with a golden hue like his brother, red eyes. Has flawless white skin and an appearance that makes it difficult to easily guess his gender.

Ability: 1. Can transform into a kitten he previously raised. 2. Presumed to be able to sense the power of Awakeners.

While transformed, his appearance is that of a long-haired cat with green eyes, white chest and belly, and a reddish face and back.

Likes: Older brothers, older sisters, people who give a good feeling, taking naps in a quiet spot with warm sunlight

Characteristics: The youngest of Duke Tain's five children. His growth is extremely slow, so he appears to be around 10 years old based on appearance alone. Spends most of his time in cat form, so most Cavalry members still have a hard time believing that Nipollen is actually human. After coming to the Cavalry, he is often seen lying on the stairs near the training ground basking in the sun, or sitting and dozing off on the windowsill of the second floor of the warmest central corridor.

Hosanna

Age: ??

Height: 171 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender ?

Appearance: Bluish-black hair long enough to cover the nape of the neck and go down further, dark brown eyes. Reddish-brown skin. Has a stick-thin body like tree branches.

Ability: Teleportation

Likes: Young master, uneventful days, washing dishes, cleaning, knitting

Characteristics: Has a large scar on his right leg, and starts limping if he walks a bit too fast or for too long. Gayle and Doyle once described him as "a really kind person, but someone who always follows the orders of Nahan, whom he calls young master."

Gayle

Age: Early 20s. Doesn't know his exact age other than being a year apart from Doyle.

Height: 175 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Dark and short brown hair / Black eyes

Ability: Can coat weapons, including swords, with a blue energy similar to sword energy.

Likes: Doyle, piles of food, delicious smells, sheep

Characteristics: An orphan who lived as a shepherd in the deep countryside of the West until his awakening. Has a relationship with his brother Doyle where they comfortably call each other by name. Simple-minded and naive, dislikes fighting, but is more positive about change than Doyle and a bit more fearless.

Doyle

Age: Early 20s. Doesn't know his exact age other than being a year apart from Gayle.

Height: 176 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Short brown hair / Black eyes that appear gray, lighter than Gayle's

Ability: Can coat weapons, including swords, with a blue energy similar to sword energy.

Likes: Gayle, meat (except lamb), sheep

Characteristics: An orphan who lived as a shepherd in the deep countryside of the West until his awakening. Has a relationship with his brother Gayle where they comfortably call each other by name. Has a similar personality to Gayle, but is a bit more negative and has more worries and fears.

Micalin Punt

Age: 72 years old (Same age as Thais Yulman, but entered the Pearl Tower 6 months later.)

Height: 178 cm

Gender: Male

Appearance: Roughly spread grizzled gray hair, mustache and beard thick enough to cover the upper lip but not very long. Piercing yellow eyes like a bird of prey. Always has a seemingly angry expression with deep wrinkles etched on his forehead.

Ability: Magic (Can use quite excellent earth attribute magic.)

Likes: Magic, magic research, the Western Mage Union and those who belong to it, polite and intelligent individuals, savory bread made from pumpkin

Characteristics: Due to his tiger-like appearance and sturdy physique, he gives the impression of a general rather than a mage. Has a fiery temper when angry.

Has a long and bitter relationship with Thais Yulman since childhood, to the point where just mentioning his name is enough to make him consider the whole day unlucky. His biggest regret in life is not entering the tower at least a day earlier than Thais.

Devran Hartude

Age: 22 years old

Height: 181 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Short black hair with a significant amount of gray, dark grayish-brown eyes leaning towards brown.

Ability: Flames that don't leave soot (When outputting at maximum, can create a small pillar of fire)

Likes: Father, younger sister Dermilla, the Cavalry, comrades, beer enjoyed after a hot bath

Characteristics: After nearly dying and surviving in Hartan, the gray in his hair increased significantly, making him secretly sad. When he first joined the Cavalry, he had an inferiority complex towards Yuder, but after the Hartan incident, he became someone who would step up and get angry if someone said something bad about Yuder. (Most of it was a misunderstanding.) It's a secret to himself.

Hellem Caspir

Age: 74 years old

Height: 155 cm

Gender: Female

Appearance: Faintly honey-colored white hair, bright light green eyes. Usually keeps her hair neatly braided and tied up. The magnifying glasses she always wears actually double as a magical tool used for research.

Ability: Magic (Strong in water attribute magic, but was more famous for her research-related achievements)

Likes: Monster research, mathematics, reading, writing research journals and diaries every day, occasional drinking sessions with Mick Shuden, the sight of a healthy lord

Characteristics: A monster research specialist who has been researching monsters for over 70 years since becoming a mage, her job before retirement was the Chief Court Mage.

Calls Kishiar her lord, but from an outside perspective, their relationship is closer to old comrades-in-arms rather than a master-servant relationship. Sometimes treats the sturdy Nathan Zuckerman like a small and delicate child, often startling those around them.

Mick Shuden

Age: 30 years old

Height: 183 cm

Gender: First gender male, Second gender x

Appearance: Stiff black hair, deep blue eyes like the sea. Not bad-looking, but doesn't attract attention due to his brazen and sly impression.

Ability: Eyes that see the essence of a target

Likes: Alcohol, drinking sessions, money, collection of items made from monster byproducts, and all other valuable and interesting things

Characteristics: The owner of the Shuden Trading Company, which has become one of the most famous merchant groups on the continent within a decade or so. A great drinker acknowledged by all who know him, with a blunt personality that speaks informally regardless of who the other person is.

Doesn't have a single bit of maturity, but claims such a personality as his charm.

* DAY

Kishiar's birthday: 2/9. Rarely celebrated his birthday as he thought he wouldn't live past 30.

Yuder's birthday: Vaguely heard it was in late May, so designated it as 5/25 during his time as the Cavalry Commander.

Cavalry's first entrance ceremony period: Around early March

Harvest Festival: Around September