

Chapter 1566

Isaac and Violet were finally set to marry in the golden month of October.

In truth, Violet had accepted Isaac's proposal the year before, during the Starlight Harvest Festival. From that moment, she knew he was the one she wanted to give her heart to. When she agreed to marry him, she did so with all sincerity, trusting her feelings in that moment.

It had taken a full year to arrange the wedding, but it wasn't because of the wedding gifts or dowry.

Violet's dowry had been prepared by the Spencer family since her birth, gradually adding to it year after year. Now, they had even bought a house and a large estate in the capital. As for the wedding gifts, the Pathfinders Guild had long since prepared them on Isaac's behalf.

Instead, the delay was due to differing opinions among the Spencer family, the Inferno Guild, the Pathfinders Guild, and Violet herself.


Violet wanted to get married at Hell Monarch Estate, then have Isaac escort her to her estate in the capital. It seemed easier and saved them the long journey back to Ebonflow.

However, Eustace thought differently. The Spencer family was large and influential, so he felt his daughter's wedding needed to be grand. He insisted it be held in Ebonflow, and had planned for a long celebration that would last for ten days and nights.


Conrad, Violet's mentor, had a simpler idea. As Violet was an apprentice of the Inferno Guild and Isaac was from the Pathfinders Guild, they didn't need to make things so complicated. A modest ceremony at the Inferno Guild, followed by a small reception at the Pathfinders Guild, would

suffice. It could also help raise Inferno Guild's profile.

However, Everett disagreed. Isaac came from the Prince family, whose roots were in the capital. Therefore, there was no issue with having the wedding in the city. Besides, Everett didn't want to be overly involved in organizing a grand celebration. He was happy to contribute money, but not effort.

Adrian preferred to avoid social events, so he also disagreed. When his precious apprentice, Carissa, had gotten married, she hadn't held a celebration at Meadow Ridge. Adrian felt that if they made an exception for Isaac now, every year would be filled with joyous celebrations for countless apprentices in the guild. He had long since shunned the public eye, and the thought of constantly attending such events exhausted him. 

After many debates and arguments, it was finally decided that the wedding would be held at Hell Monarch Estate, while the Spencer family would host a celebration banquet in Ebonflow. Each side would handle their part, thus allowing the wedding to be held in a way that suited everyone's wishes.

The Spencer family could afford to make the celebration banquet extravagant, but Violet wanted to keep things simple for the wedding in the capital. However, given her connections in the city, especially since everyone knew she was a close friend of the regent's wife, even a small ceremony would end up with over a hundred guests. 

How could the wedding be a small and quiet one?

In mid-September, the wedding procession left Ebonflow, with white and blue wedding decorations filling the streets. Once they arrived in the capital in October, Violet stayed at Hell Monarch Estate until the big day arrived, when her dowry would be brought to their new home.

"You said you weren't going to marry, and yet here you are, getting married before Bun and I," Cynthia teased playfully while ironing Violet's wedding gown with a smile.

Today was the day of the wedding, but there was no rush. The flower-covered carriage would arrive at sunset, marking the start of the celebration.

Violet laughed. "You two have postponed your wedding several times now. When are you going to do it?"

"We'll have our wedding after the martial arts exam at the end of the year. Once Roxana becomes the top graduate, Bun and I will get married," Cynthia replied, her eyes twinkling as she placed her arm around her beloved apprentice.

Thanks to a proposal made by Rafael, women were now allowed to participate in the martial arts exams, with the aim of selecting outstanding female generals for the kingdom.

At first, Rafael had suggested a program to select female officials, but had been unable to convince the stubborn elders. However, they were willing to accept women in martial arts. To them, Carissa was the only woman who had ever stood out. Even with women participating in the exams, they would still be no match for the men, as there would always be a difference in strength between men and women.

"Roxana, you have to do well so your master can get married soon," Lulu said with a smile.

"Of course!" Roxana nodded firmly. She felt confident now, and had become even more beautiful as she grew.

Violet turned her gaze to Lulu. "And what about you? Your mistress has mentioned wanting you to get married several times. When will it happen?"

Lulu shrugged. "If the right person comes along, I'll marry. No need to rush."

Lily rolled her eyes and said, "You've looked at so many, and none felt right?"

"That just means it wasn't the right time," Lulu answered casually.

She didn't feel the need to hurry into marriage. She enjoyed her life the way it was and wasn't eager for change.

"I can't argue with you," Lily said with a shake of her head, knowing Carissa had always indulged Lulu's wishes.

Carissa sat on the couch, smiling as she listened to them chatter, but said nothing. It felt so good. Violet was marrying Isaac, and from now on, they would truly be a family.

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