

Worlds Plot 201

Chapter 201: 7.0.2 Prologue - In the System Space before the Seventh World II

After the strangers were thrown out of the space by Mo Baojun, Hei Anjing looked at his uncle in disbelief. He wasn't able to stop him as his friends were thrown out before he could speak a word. Shen Siwang saw his nephew's stunned expression after his wife had brought out those three younglings to have a private space for their family.

Shen Siwang pinched his wife's waist and whispered, "Wifey~ look at our dearest nephew. He seems to be pouting right now. Haha~"

Mo Baojun blinked his eyes innocently as he looked at his nephew.

"Is uncle supposed to not throw them out?" asked Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing sighed and answered, "We could have asked them to leave but either way it's already done. Uncles and Dad, why did you pretend to be Lucas and his lovers? It's no wonder Jue-ge no longer showed themselves when we reached the base."

"Well~ it is not that he didn't want to meet you but... Your uncle had locked the authority of the space element in that world when we descended." said his dad.

"Dad, where's my father then?" asked Hei Anjing.

Mo Yue smiled and replied, "Left him behind in the Nether System. He should be coming over right now."

As soon as Mo Baojun finished his words, Hei Sian appeared in the space. He took the little bun from his wife's lap and played a staring game with the little bun.

Hei Sian asked, "Is this fat bun, my grandson?"

"Daddy, who is this old man?" asked Xiao Jing.

"Yes, father. It is your grandson."

"Yes, baby it is your other grandpa."

Hei Anjing replied to his father and his son.

They watched Hei Sian smirk and said to Shen Siwang, "A'Wang look I have a grandson! Hehe~"

"I have two sons. I'll have more grandchildren than you in the future!" retorted Shen Siwang.

Hei Sian gritted his teeth and said, "Your sons don't even have partners!"

"That's why I said in the future!?" replied Shen Siwang.

This time these two close friends were glaring at each other fighting over childish things. Like I have more children than yours! / So what!? I already have a grandson!

Mo Yue and Mo Baojun, who hate noise, are now trying to turn a deaf ear to their husbands' childish quarrels over their heads. Ye Jingxia who is being carried by his grandpa watches as the two adults fight verbally like children of his age.

"Hehehe~ daddy says to punish noisy people. Ei!" said Ye Jingxia as he turned his Grandpa Hei and Granduncle Shen into Ice statues. The noise halted as he did.

Mo Yue and Mo Baojun clap lightly at their youngest descendants' antics of playfulness and cuteness.

"Good Job, Xiao Xiaxia!" said Mo Yue.

Mo Baojun unfroze the two childish old men who both move their heads to look at the laughing baby in Hei Sian's arm.

Thoughts of the two grandfathers. 'Naughty little devil.'

Mo Baojun spoke, "Play with Xiao Xiaxia at the Training Space for a bit."

"Sure." The two replied before suddenly disappearing from the space together with Ye Jingxia.

As soon as Ye Jingxia had disappeared together with his father and uncle, Hei Anjing fell boneless on the couch with a bloodless appearance. His current soul state is a bit unstable. Mo Yue and Mo Baojun hurriedly went to his side.

Mo Yue asked in a panic, "Baobei, how's Jing'er?"

Mo Baojun runs his qi in his nephew's soul. He checked his current soul state only for a frown to appear on his ethereal face.

"His soul is half spent. Jing'er I've allowed you to use a quarter of your soul to protect the soul core of your other half. What did you do with the other quarter?" asked Mo Baojun as he stared at his nephew's weakened state with nervousness within those cold cerulean eyes.

Hei Anjing lightly bit his lower lips but didn't dare to lie to his uncle.

"Refined it together with the bloodstone. To protect the vessel of A'Xia from inside and outside elements," responded Hei Anjing.

Mo Yue was shocked by what he heard. Splitting soul fragments is something Hei Sian taught his son and disciple but refining soul is something only Mo Baojun knows. But there is no way his little brother would teach his own nephew about this forbidden practice as it harms the caster more.

As expected Mo Baojun's expression turned cold and gloomy with Hei Anjing's answer.

"You entered the forbidden library without permission! And even read the script for dark smithing! Those were only used for punishing devils and fallen gods."

"But If used properly it could be used for protection of the soul core at the expense of one's soul."

Hei Anjing's reply rendered the two adults in front of him.

"Please don't use our bloodline's immortality in this way. Injuring your soul by your own means is against the rules of origin. What if you could no longer..."

Enough of this! Where is that bloodstone? Is it with your other half's vessel? I will replace a soul in it as a source and only use your soul fragment as a guide.

Gege helped me stabilize his soul. Even if his cultivation decreases it's better than his soul core shattering!" said Mo Baojun.

With a single wave of his hands, the space distorted and the couches on the area disappear. Mo Baojun brought out 8 glowing soul-stabilizing stones. It covered the 8 corners of the formation with Hei Anjing at the center mediating.

Mo Yue sat to the south while Mo Baojun to the north. They were the main pillars of the formation and kept sending their qis towards Hei Anjing's soul. The one at the center knew what he needed to do and closed his eyes as he meditated.

This is a formation that will allow one to pass on their true qi to another person but the requirements of it need the receiver to have a blood connection to the pillar. If there is no blood connection, the backlash would happen and one of them would die.

This is a formation that allows one to extend the life of your own descendants or family. The soul stones within the formation turn to specks of dust one at every hour. It took eight whole hours for the formation to deactivate.

Once every soul stone had faded to ashes, Mo Yue and Mo Baojun were covered in sweat. They are a bit tired but that's all. When they opened their eyes, they saw Hei Anjing's soul once again solidified and his state became healthy once again.

Mo Yue smiles when he sees his son back to being healthy. "Good. His soul stabilized."

"Gege, it's only a temporary measure. He will only return to normal when all his soul fragments return to him. From being an Immortal God his cultivation had dropped to being a Godking. It will continue to drop unless his soul is complete." said Mo Baojun.

Mo Yue grips his hands, "I know. That bastard took a fragment of Jing'er's soul. We need to find him but only Ye Xiajie could. But that bitch killed her son and even blamed mine! That couple is insane!"

"I know. I hope Jing'er choosing him won't be wrong. If not... I could only destroy all those worlds which are rumored to be connected to that race. Did they think that by targeting my family I would choose to ignore them! They're dreaming. If not for A'Wang that race would no longer exist!" said Mo Baojun.

Mo Yue approached his angered younger brother. He rubs his hair comfortingly as he sits beside him looking at his son not far from them.

"I know. We could do that as the last option. If Ye Xiajie failed the trial then... we will no longer hold back. Failing the trial means... he had no right to become Jing'er's other half." said Mo Yue as his tone is stern and serious.

Mo Baojun lightly nodded and murmured, "Either way, that race is annoying as it is."

Eight hours later.

Hei Anjing finally finished his cultivation. After his weakening was halted, he opened his eyes to see his family looking at him, enjoying their tea time without him.

Hei Sian talks to his son while feeding his grandson who is now sitting on his wife's lap. "We've waited until you woke up before leaving. Xiao Xia wanted to say goodbye. Jing'er I've visited A'Ye thanks to the bloodstone you've given before his situation is more stable than before. He should be waking up soon."

Hei Anjing nods at his father without speaking a word. Only when a piece of white leaf fell in front of him that he noticed the towering tree that appeared out of nowhere within the space. He recognized what kind of tree this is. It is a sapling called the tree of life. The mature tree of life can cover the whole God System. It has the effect of growing life which is extremely helpful for increasing cultivation and sustaining a soul.

For Hei Anjing's current state, this tree is the most helpful thing for him. But growing this kind of thing requires a lot of resources. Though this tree of life is still a sapling, the resources it needs could equalize the world's energy of a star with a rank of at least C. For it to grow this much in a span of a few hours it will require the blood essence of a higher tier god.

Knowing this he looked back at his family sitting smiling while playing with his son, Ye Jingxia. The tree of life had grown four times based on its current high. It means that it needs four different blood essences to make it grow this big. His parents are counted as two and his uncles as two as well.

Clearly, they've used their blood essence which contains their true qi for the tree. This is because the tree would be useful for him. Hei Anjing understood but he didn't speak a word. Thank you between families aren't needed. This is something they would do as a family.

Mo Baojun finally spoke, "It's time to leave. Xiao Xia says bye-bye to daddy."

Ye Jingxia steps down from his Grandpa Yue's lap and runs towards his daddy. He hugs his neck while lightly sobbing. Clearly, the elders had explained to the little bun that he needs to come with him for safety purposes. This is why the little bun isn't throwing any tantrums.

Ye Jingxia whimpers, "Daddy~ stay safe. I love you. Tell father that Xiao Jing loves him as well. Xiao Jing will be back soon~," said the little bun before kissing his daddy's cheeks.

Hei Anjing smiles at his baby and kisses him on his forehead, "Daddy and father love you the most. Listen to your grandpas and granduncles okay?"

"Okay. Xiao Jing promises," said Ye Jingxia.

Mo Yue and Hei Sian approached the father and son, hugging the two within their embrace.

"We'll wait for you to bring back your other half home," said Mo Yue.

Hei Sian says, "Don't worry about Xiao Xia, we will look after him well."

"We'll leave a communication stone here. You can talk to him anytime you want," said Mo Yue before picking up his grandson from his son's arms.

Next, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang walked towards him. Shen Siwang lightly ruffles his nephew's head with a pampering smile. Mo Baojun on the other hand had flicked his forehead lightly.

"With your soul already stabilized to Godking, the seals on your soul are gone. I've removed it for you. You might still need to control your cultivation when entering low to mid-tier worlds, but the restrictions are completely gone when you're inside a high-tier world. Hold back a bit, the repairers from the God System had been all busy lately." said Shen Siwang.

Mo Baojun stared at his nephew without an expression. Since he had no emotion on his face most people would feel nervous in front of him but Hei Anjing just gave his uncle a mischievous smile. He knew that his uncle was just worried about him.

"Uncle. I will be fine. The promise... it will come true." said Hei Anjing.

Mo Baojun squinted his eyes narrowly. He flicked his nephew's forehead harder this time and a red mark was left on his forehead.

"Cocky brat. Take care," said Mo Baojun before walking away. Shen Siwang softly rubs Hei Anjing his swollen forehead and it instantly heals the red mark.

The four adults plus his son disappeared from the space after saying their farewells. He sent a telepathic message to his system and informed the rest that they could return. When Zhi Yue and the other two had teleported back to the space, their actions were a bit stiff, afraid that the Ruler Gods were still around. Only when they saw that Hei Anjing is the only one around and a tall weird looking tree suddenly appeared that they calmed down for a second.

The three looked up at the white towering tree in front of them. Among the three only Liu Yan recognized the tree, as this one was the first time he remembered upon entering the God System.

Liu Yan murmured, "This is a sapling of the Life Tree. How could this be here?"

"The tree of life!? The real thing!?" exclaimed Baize. As an old god, he knew how precious this tree was. A sapling at this height can be said to be equal to one A rank world.

Hei Anjing nonchalantly replied, "It's real. Uncle gave it to me. I'll be moving it inside my dimensional space before entering the next world." he said before standing up and patting these wrinkled clothes smoothly.

Only Zhi Yue noticed that his young master was gone.

"Did the young master go home?" asked Zhi Yue lethargically.

Hei Anjing pats his back and said, "You can come with me when I brought A'Xia home and visit your nephew. In the future, we would be living here anyway."

After comforting Zhi Yue for missing his little nephew, Hei Anjing finally has some time to talk with baize.

"Let's talk business. Baize, my uncle gave me the authority to lessen your sentence. As long as you fulfill the tasks I will give you, your freedom can be given and your record would be cleared as well. Would you like to hear your tasks?" said Hei Anjing with a sly smile on his beautiful face.

A cautious person like Baize hesitated for a moment before making his decision. He wanted to say that he needs to think about it for a while when his host butts in his business and agrees for him instead.

Liu Yan raised his hand, "Lord Hei. Xiaobai agrees! I will be in his place instead."

Hei Anjing shook hands with Liu Yan and said, "Contract complete. With Executioner Zhi Yue as a witness, the contract between the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, and the host-system duo, Host Liu Yan and System Baize is made.

Party B is eligible to complete the tasks Party A would give. In exchange, Party A will be provided Party B the authority to ship in their human form at any time.

Party A would give the promise of not bringing any harm to any members of Party B and would be responsible for any accident that may occur during the mission.

Mission completion would be provided by an additional reward from Party A to Party B.

Party A had the authority to end the contract if needed and compensation would be given.

When the contract had been fulfilled, Party A would give Party B the freedom he originally possessed. The contract can be called off at all times as long as Party B provided a reasonable explanation for the cancellation."

Liu Yan and Baize's eyes gleam with excitement and happiness. The content of the contract had been extremely friendly on their side.

The two responded, "We agreed to the contract."

After speaking of the contents of their first mission, the pair happily return to the God System and do their task. They weren't told to stop doing their world-hopping mission. As long as the pair don't forget to report regularly the contract would be active. Hei Anjing sat at the roots of the tree of life, he leaned his back on the tree's trunk and looked at the horizon blankly. Zhi Yue had already returned to his system moon avatar form, hovering next to his host.

"Yue. In the next world be sure to gather world energy before we leave. Then use the collected world energy to nourish the tree of life."

[I will remember this task. Do you wish to choose the next world or take a rest first?]

"I will choose a B rank world for world energy this time. The tree of life would be more helpful to A'Xia once it grew more," said Hei Anjing and grabbed a glowing violet star. "Give me the world plot for this one, Yue."

[2nd Violet Star: Isekai World

World Plot: An Isekai World, Two Saints were summoned in another world. One is a young lady whose appearance is only average yet ambitious and the other is an extremely cold yet beautiful man who looks like a woman but is a man.

Summoned in the world to become a Saintess, but no one between the two knew who was the real saint. Is it the lady or the gentlemen, who is the real saint?]

Hei Anjing raised his eyebrow in amazement, "Don't tell me I would be one of the saintess candidates in this world?"

[This... The possibility for that option is higher. Since this is a B rank world it might require you to enter a vessel in an important role.]

"But in the end the vessel I would be in is still a cannon fodder."

[That cannot be avoided, host. Moreover, since the seals in you had been removed the allocation of the skill list is being refreshed. It takes a long time to fix it. There is an option of increasing the usual 5 redemption tickets to 15 for this problem but you would have the option of learning a free skill for this world. What would the host like to choose?]

"I'm not in the mood for training. Just choose the second option and let's enter the next world right away."

[Host, I will now begin the transfer please grab the star]

Hei Anjing grabbed the violet star and squeezed it with both hands. It started to glow once System Yue had begun the transfer. But before the transfer is complete he puts the tree of life inside his dimensional space. A glint of light sparkles from his black snowflake earring.

[Transferring in 10....9....5....2...1

Transfer Complete!]

Then the figure of the hovering moon and Hei Anjing instantly twirl and their figures enter the glowing violet star. They've left the system space once again.

Chapter 202: 7.1 Second Violet Star - Before getting Summoned in Another World

When Hei Anjing opened his eyes to the new world, what welcomed him was a full body mirror standing in front of him. Within the reflection inside the looking glass is a female with long silver hair. Based on his surroundings, Hei Anjing is mostly like in the original vessel's room. Seeing that there are opened wardrobes and a huge bed at the center of the place.

Under the lights of the room, the soft yet smooth argent hair glints like luxurious silk, the female's features on the reflection are expressionless, his neutral emotion is frostiness. Paired with exquisite phoenix-shaped eyes and hidden are shining golden orbs from within, the person reflected in the mirror looks like an ice goddess who is untainted by anything in the mortal realm.

Wearing a knitted long dress that barely reaches the knees, his arms and wide shoulders were hidden well within the loose dress. Hei Anjing's current vessel had an androgynous appearance originally now that he possessed the body his eye-shaped had sharpened his features making him even more seductive yet cold.

System Yue watches as his host narrowly squinted those alluring phoenix-shaped eyes and stared at him using the looking glass reflection. Hei Anjing really thought he had entered a woman's body and even instantly touched his groin expressionlessly at this moment. Only when that thing is still attached to himself that System Yue saw his host's expression relaxed.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Yue, explain."

A mellow yet cold tone voice came out of his mouth. Thankfully the voice that came out from this feminine body isn't a ladylike voice or else Hei Anjing would definitely choose to act like a mute the whole time instead of hearing a girly voice come out of his mouth.

System Yue held back his laughter when he heard his host's soft voice. If no one knew that the soul was inside wasn't change that they would think that his host is a gentle yet cold beautiful lady acting coquettishly

[Pft! H-Host. Your vessel just happened to be a gay who loves wearing woman's clothes. He is an active fashionista who likes to wear lady's clothing especially dresses. Moreover, his side job is to be an internet model for certain stores, especially women's skirts and dresses.

Because this vessel requires you to wear a woman's dress in a personal setting. I advise the host to keep wearing those clothes until you are summoned to the other world else you won't get summoned to the isekai world and this world's plots would be halted.]

Hei Anjing bit his lower lips making his current appearance even more tempting than before. Now that the original cold temperament of the vessel is gone, Anjing's devil and play nature took over making his current demeanor a bit devious yet seductive. Yes, like a sexy succubus whose very existence is to attract any kind of gender.

[L-Lord Hei please don't bite your lips. Right now you look like you're seducing someone for ignoring your advance. If the Lord God knew that you've attracted butterflies and grasses from all angles it would be this Yue who would be punished!]

The words his system had echoed in his head, it ticked him quite badly that he smacked the stupid moon flying beside him.

A melodic yet delicate voice resounds inside the room. "Enough! Give me this body's memories."

[Wow~ Host your voice is too enchanting~]

"You damn stupid moon! Memories! Give it right now!" exclaimed Hei Anjing but even if he tried to speak coldly his voice only made it like his teasing those who heard it.

[Pf-Yes sir! World Plot: The host's current vessel is named Eirwen Night. His name means 'blessed snow' in Welsh. The original's parents had given this name because he was born during one winter evening. Unfortunately, Eirwen's hobby of wearing women's clothes despite being a man which made the relationship between families distant.

Once the original Eirwen turned adult he left home and had never contacted his parents. He had been working as an internet model and singer in a hotel to provide for himself. The money he got from his side jobs gave him enough to live freely and stable. He is a sad man who lives alone. No friends, no family connection. He had turned a bit antisocial making others think that he is haughty. Unable to make friends, he leans to his hobby of wearing women's clothes.

Until the day he was summoned in the other world and everything in his life crumbled like dust. In the isekai world, the said saint is said to be born with unequaled affinity in light elements. The holy element is said to turn demons into dust.

Eirwen Night got summoned in the isekai world as a saint but he wasn't the only one who got summoned. A lady named Bela Laurel (means destruction in Hebrews) in her mid-twenties was summoned as well but unlike Eirwen's ethereal beauty this lady's appearance is only average and she couldn't win people's favor over Eirwen. After learning the truth about Eirwen's gender, she schemed all the way to make the original Eirwen lose everyone's love and trust which in the end led to his death.

After the death of the original Eirwen Night, the demon race had lost something to fear and attacked the human race consecutively. Despite the support from Bela's holy capabilities, her talent is limited and insufficient. The end of the world cannot be stopped and the god of that Isekai world reversed the time and once again tried saving it.

This time Bela Laurel got reborn with the cheat of her previous life's memories. The original Eirwen Night was also reborn but unlike the former, he chooses to end his life. He doesn't want to get involved in the farce.]

"I see he died. No wonder this body feels cold and with traces of blood on the carpet... Pfft! Did he wish to watch his appearance before dying? Funny kid." said Hei Anjing as he chuckled.

[Lord Hei, because of this your vessel lost its ticket to enter the isekai world. This is a world error. It must be corrected. This is one of the missions in this world.]

"Then the error would be corrected as long as I got summoned with the two new Saintess candidates, is that it?" asked Hei Anjing.

[Hm~ that might do the work.]

An amused smile appeared on Hei Anjing's lips making System Yue unconditionally blush but since he is in his moon avatar, the round moon glows pink instead of white which indicates its blushing.

"Yue, check the location of Bela Laurel and the new saintess candidate. I want the exact date and time when the summoning would happen. Include the information of the two Saintesses as well."

[Affirmative. Yue would connect to this world's database. Host the summoning would happen today at night. 7:00 pm. Bela Laurel would get summoned from the underpass bridge at this city near the train station of Area 03. The other Saintess is a gentle young lady who is born with a sickly physique. She is a genuine kind yet innocent girl in her teens. Host it's currently 6:00 in the evening you still have an hour before the summoning begins.]

Now Hei Anjing would be called Eirwen Night.

Eirwen Night was unconcerned of the time for summoning. Instead, he sniffed at his clothes and looked at the slit open wound on his left wrist. He could still see the whitish and bloodless flesh from it as well as the cut main vein that causes the death of the vessel.

He lightly rubs the open wound and a golden glow covers up the slit instantly healing it. System Yue wasn't surprised by that event as he had seen his host's talents and skills. According to his original status board, the seals on his soul are gone and he could now use everything that was originally within his capabilities.

[(Main Character) Hei Anjing

Origin: Vearth

Race: God [Human]

Title: God of Destruction

State: Memories [Unlocked]

Qi: [Unlocked]

Cultivation [Decreased]: Immortal God -> Godking

High IQ [Initiate]

Skills:

Hacking - Mastered

Arts of Medicine - Mastered

Musical Talent - Mastered

Fighting Talent - Mastered

Cooking - Mastered

Sorcery - Mastered

Hypnotism - Mastered

Formation - Mastered

New Acting - Mastered

Special Abilities:

Teleportation

Mind Control

Psychokinesis

Resurrection

Space Attribute

Blood Attribute

Ice Attribute

New?Recognition of Past and Future

New?Telepathy

New?Kotodama

note: Everything is unlocked and could now be used.]

This is System Yue checking on his host's status within the all realm's database. Except for his host's cultivation degrading, all of his skills and special abilities were unlocked, adding up the newly learned once, Yue was left in dazed.

{[This... is too godly!!! Not only were all his skills mastered, but his learning capabilities are also monstrous as well. With the original vessel's peak affinity to light element plus that resurrection ability of his host, moreover, his immortality isn't that just an immortal playing around in this world.]}

These are the thoughts of System Yue at this moment. But unfortunately, this monstrous being is uninterested in anything for the moment except for taking a bath that is. He watches as his host picks some clean clothes from the wardrobe but there aren't any male clothes and it's full of women's dresses instead.

With slight twitching eyebrows, System Yue watches his host pick the simplest dress among the rest. Women winter with charcoal grey shade. A basic high collar sweater with a wide hoodie connected at the back. It is a dress with long sleeves hiding most skin and protects the wearer from coldness.

Eirwen placed the winter dress on his bed and took only a towel and bathrobe with him before entering the bathroom. He took a hot shower and System Yue could even hear him humming from inside synchronizing with the sound of water from the shower. It took half an hour before Eirwen got out of the bathroom in robes and wore the dress on his bed without any expression on his face.

"Thankfully this brat has a conscience and didn't have the hobby of wearing female undergarments as well," murmured Eirwen while pulling pants under his dress, then his sock, and lastly his shoes.

[Actually, the original also had that in mind but he took his life even before he tried it.]

"You shut up for me! Get me the current location of Bela Laurel."

[Bela Laurel is at the summoning place at the underpass. She was there for an hour and even ate dinner at that place. With her previous memories still intact she is eager to get summoned right away. She plans to reveal your gender and make you lose your standing right from the start.]

"She being stupid right from the beginning."

Eirwen Night stood up after wearing his shoes, he put the hoodie on his head hiding his appearance from the rest. He also tucked his hands within the pockets of his clothes with a single step; Eirwen used his teleportation ability to appear within the hidden shadows of the underpass.

Bela Laurel of this time had gotten bold. She used her own money in this world to block ordinary people from entering the underpass from 6 to 7:30 in the evening. Now, the entrance and exit were barricaded. Bela who is nervously checking her watch every ten minutes finally went down the underpass seeing the time is at 6:55. There are only five minutes before the summoning circle appears.

'Last five minutes before the summoning circle appears! I need to go down the underpass before it activates.' Thoughts of Bela Laurel as she hurriedly runs down the stairs towards the tunnel.

There are sounds of complaints from the group of civilians clamoring about the underground passage being blocked for no reason. The guards stationed at the entrance and exit say that someone is filming

inside. Bela Laurel used up all her money just to make sure no one could enter the tunnel before he got transferred to the other world.

[Host, the protagonist had entered the underground passage. There are only 5 minutes left before it activates. You should get going as well.]

"Leave it to me," replied Eirwen in his mind.

A cunning smile was hooked up from Eirwen's lips, his face was hidden within the hoodie of his dress. He stood in front of the line of guards with the other people grumbling about them being blocked in this place.

With a high-pitched voice, Eirwen grabbed the sleeves of the closest guard in front of him. He used the acting skills he learned from the first world and pinched some tears in the corner of his eyes.

"B-Big brother! It's almost time for my curfew. Mom and Dad would punish me if I didn't get home before 7:30. Wuwuwu~ Please~ Please let me pass the passage~"

[Nuguseyo?]

Tears stroll down from his misted gold-leaf irises, with his thin eyebrow slightly frown, Eirwen Night at this moment looks like a bullied little girl. His current appearance attracts the adults' sympathy regardless of gender.

"This... Little girl... I..." a blush emerges from the cheeks of guards.

The other people, especially the adults, sided with him right away and started scolding the guards.

"What are you adults doing!? Making a little girl cry!"

"Hey! Did she say that her curfew is almost up!?"

"Let her pass! Or we'll push our way in!"

"The adults have no problem with waiting but you need to let the girl go home on time!"

"That's right!!!"

The commotion took place at the entrance thanks to the presence of a lone girl. The guards looked at their comrades with helpless gaze before agreeing to the crowd's clamors. They've let the crying student pass but block the rest.

"What should we do?"

"We're going to get scolded if we let her in?"

"Let her pass! There would be a riot if we don't~"

"Young Lady, please go ahead!"

The guards opened a small space and let Eirwen Night pass through. Eirwen showed a delighted smile despite the lingering tears at the corner of his eyes. He bows his head like an innocent little girl towards the crowd that helps her convince the guards.

Eirwen Night yelled to the crowd. "Thank you, everyone!"

An angelic smile was shown to everyone which incurs a bewitching effect to the mass. Before they could even react the young lady with an extremely gorgeous appearance had already run down the stairs, entering the underpass tunnel. Only the echoes of excitement could be heard behind him.

KYAAAA~ SO BEAUTIFUL!

SHIT! SHIT! IT'S A DAMN FAIRY!

No, it's an angel! An angel descended!!!

AH~ I should have asked for her name!

Too gorgeous and she seems to be an obedient young lady.

System Yue who heard every comment from behind them now looked at his expressionless host. The former soft and angelic smile is now replaced with a coldness that could even rival those glaciers at the north and south poles.

{{It's better if they've seen his host's current expression. I want to show them the host's face right now!}} Thoughts of System Yue.

In the underpass tunnel.

Bela Laurel is standing at the center of the passage while looking at her phone while her anxiety could be seen with biting her nails.

"Just 30 seconds left!" whispered Bela in the desolated passage. Her pink irises staring at the floor under her feet. She could even see her red high heels which she paired for this event.

Bela Laurel is an ordinary office lady. She's a secretary from a well-known entertainment company in the city. Her current job pays well but she was only able to have her current job by selling her body. In short, she is a certified slut who climbs someone's bed for money. A gold-digger and a green tea bitch.

She got reborn three hours ago like the original Eirwen Night. But unlike the latter, she chooses to plan for her summoning to prevent the other rivals from coming with her. She knew that this summoning circle could transfer as many people as long as they were within the circle.

From her previous life, she got lucky that time that only she was inside the circle when the summoning happened. But this time she isn't willing to take the risk of others coming over that world with her. It would give her too many rivals and she didn't want that, this is why she spent all her money to bride the closest bodyguard company and paid them a huge price. Her only order is to block the entrance and exit of the tunnel between 6:00 to 8:00.

"This time I would let that slut (Eirwen) take what is rightfully mine!" exclaimed Beo Laurel as she saw an unknown circle of formation under her foot glowing.

A huge smile appeared on her ordinary face. Her pinkish eyes were full of excitement and obsession but before they could get transferred in that split moment of time someone appeared in front of her and grabbed her head and hair from behind. Someone painfully yanked her hair away.

"AAHH!! Who the hell!?" Bela was about to scream at her attacker only to freeze the moment she saw that familiar flawless face of Eirwen Night.

But unlike the deadpan appearance of the Eirwen Night from her memories, the current Eirwen Night is smirking at her. That cerise yet seductive thin lips were upturned into a devious smile. His phoenix-shaped eyes squinted at the moment and she could see the mirth and amusement from within those golden orbs.

A mischievous yet alluring voice can be heard lingering in her ears saying,

"Hello~ Nice to meet you~ My dear toy~," said Eirwen Night.

Before Bela Laurel could even react, a bright blinding light covers the two of them. Then they've both disappeared from the tunnel without any traces left of them. They were finally summoned together in the Isekai World.

Chapter 203: 7.2 Second Violet Star - Isekai

Those who were waiting at the entrance of the tunnel had only seen a bright light coming from inside. Some even blocked their line of sight to prevent blinding. The beaming glow only took a few seconds before it disappeared. The event took the others stunned before some authorities ran over to the area and checked what really happened inside that passage.

But when they checked there was no one there, the CCTV recordings of the underpass only showed two women in a glowing circle with weird symbols followed by a bright light and then they disappeared on the spot. This event caused panic in the world the two left behind.

What they didn't know was that the same kind of event had happened in some mansion from the central city. A young teenage girl whose age is only 16 had disappeared from her house under the same blinding light. This young girl is called Angela Evans.

In a different world.

A dazzling light coming from under their feet, slight dizziness hit the heads of the summoned people. Except for Eirwen Night who withstood the space transfer, the other two ladies laid flat on the cold floor suffering from dizziness. There's a commotion in their surroundings.

YESSSS!!!

IT'S A SUCCESS!!!

We did it! Thank the light god!!!

The noise in the surroundings made the three newly summoned lightheaded especially for Eirwen Night who hates this kind of racket. His irritation flared almost instantly upon being summoned. System Yue who can feel his host's raging anger almost shouted at the stupid people inside the room.

[H-Host. Please calm down. There are too many witnesses. You can't kill them. They are the royal knights and mages who did the summoning ritual.]

TSK!

Eirwen Night clicked his tongue in response to his throbbing head due to irritation. He covered his ears without care for his appearance and even pulled down the hood on his head even lower than before.

In front of them, the knights wearing full plated armors were bumping fists while laughing loudly in celebrations even the people wearing mage robes were crying as they clasp their hands in prayer, their faces were all full of smiles.

The middle-aged lady, Bela Laurel, glared at Eirwen Night the moment she spotted him among the crowd. But she was even more surprised by the sudden element which is a young girl sitting on the floor with her.

Bela Laurel's thoughts:

'That slut dared to grab my hair! Fuck! I will end you'

'Who the hell is this little girl?! Isn't the Saintess Candidates only I and Eirwen Night!?'

'Moreover, since when did Eirwen Night become that aggressive!? Shit! What the hell is happening!? Nothing is going according to my past memories!'

On the other hand, Angela Evan's thoughts were in disarray, she looked around at the unknown room while being surrounded by people in weird clothing. Her thoughts were in chaos as well.

'Where I am?'

'What is happening here? Who are these people?!'

'I'm supposed to be at home!'

'Just what the hell is this place!?'

While looking around she noticed the lady in office clothes glaring at her and the standing lady in her winter dress hiding her head within the hood of her clothes. She chooses to ignore the middle-aged lady looking at her with malice in her eyes and chooses to look at the other lady whose reaction is too unconcerned for her surroundings.

Meanwhile, Eirwen Night's mood finally turned bad. He covered his ears and ignored his surroundings including everyone in it. Walking away from the center, he went to the nearest wall and leaned on it. He blinded himself from the eyes that fell on him. He took out his phone from his dress pocket, opened the backpack hanging on his back, pulled a noise-canceling headset and a tumbler with an iced caramel macchiato.

After covering his ears with the headset he connected to his phone, he played pieces of classical music he got Yue to prepare for him. He took out the straw from his tumbler and sipped it while watching the boisterous scene unfolding in front of him. No one noticed his actions except for those who took an interest in him. Bela Laurel is one and Angela Evan is second. There are more hidden within the crowd.

The clamor halted when the door of the room suddenly opened, followed by an entourage of the king, duke, and the archmage. They entered followed by a group of nobles after them. The entourage stopped in front of Bela Laurel and Angela Evans.

Eirwen Night spoke to his system as he observed the newly arrived characters.

"Yue, I want to see that status board of the three in front."

[Right away, Host.]

[Name: Argus Hart (60)

Title: King of Kingdom Hart, Sword King

Level: 150

Job: Ruler, Paladin Knight

Appearance: Blonde hair and blue eyes]

[Name: Alexis Castel (150)

Title: Archmage of Kingdom Hart

Level: 200

Job: Wisemen, Magician

Appearance: Long white hair, white beard, and orange eyes]

[Name: Damian Adrienne (?)

Title: Duke of Kingdom Hart (???) (???)

Level: 100 (???)

Job: (???)

Appearance: Black hair and silver eyes.]

Seeing the last status board about the duke of the kingdom full of unknown characters made Eirwen Night a bit surprised.

"Is the duke a bug in this world or something?" asked Eirwen to his system.

[This... Yue doesn't know. This is a high-tier world. It wouldn't be surprising to have bug-like characters. The Gods in this world exist as characters as well. They were considered as main elements at the same time the will of heavens.]

"Based on the Isekai Stories I've read before, Gods of the Isekai worlds love to get involved with the summoned people. You wouldn't say that those gods would get involved with me if I play around with my toy (Bela)?" asked Eirwen.

[Er~ They would most likely get involved, Host.]

"If they pissed me off, I'll kill them off."

[Please do so as you wish, Host. The missions in this world are correcting the world error which is your existence. Second, become the Saint and lastly make Bela Laurel's life worse than death. The last two were the original Eirwen Night's wishes. The first one is the real mission. You need to give yourself existence to this world. Whether that will be good or bad, as long as it is completed nothing much matters.]

"How annoying~ I will do what I want regardless of the missions."

Their conversation continues within Eirwen's mind.

The old man archmage whispered something to the ears of the middle-aged man at the center of the entourage with blond hair and blue eyes like those in fairytale stories. With an obvious crown on the top of his blonde hair, this man is clearly the king of this place.

Beside him, on his right, is an old man wearing a magician robe with the kingdom's crest. His long hair loosely tied on the ends and his long beard flutters with his every word. Only his eyes with the color of an apricot survey the two ladies with interest and curiosity.

Standing on the left is a young man in his mid-thirties. He is wearing clothes worn by nobles from the olden times. But his presence inclines more to wickedness mixed with the elegance of those with noble blood. Just his standing posture alone emits his standing as a duke with high standing. Unlike the rest of the people from the entourage, this man just lightly glanced at the two ladies and averted his eyes right away. There is a clear show of disinterest from within those dull argent eyes of his. But for some reason, he still notices Eirwen Night who is enjoying his drinking while hiding from the shadows of the pillar.

King Argus after listening to his kingdom's archmage observes the two young ladies in front of him. A friendly smile appears on his handsome yet mature face.

"Welcome to my Kingdom! I am the King of this land, Argus Hart. Welcome, Saintess candidates from the prophecy!" said King Argus while staring at the two ladies stunned in front of him.

Bela Laurel and Angela Evans stood up from the floor with the help of the female maids from the palace. After helping them up, the maids stepped down and stood at the side without approaching the Saintess Candidates. Everyone in the room had clearly forgotten about Eirwen Night's existence ever since the rival of the king's entourage. With both the ladies at the center on the hot seat no one could recall the other person who chose to hide in the shadows.

[Host, the duke noticed you even though you've intentionally hidden your presence.]

Eirwen Night's golden irises met the duke's indifferent argent orbs and gave him a mischievous smirk.

"So what if he could see me. I'm not hiding. I've only erased my presence." murmured Eirwen as his reply to his system's words.

King Argus spoke, "Could you please say your names, Saintesses?"

Bela Laurel acted with an etiquette, she remembers from her previous memories. Her gesture of mannerism was played out by her properly.

"My surname is Laurel and my birth name is Bela. Pleasant greetings to everyone~"

Everyone was stunned by the elegance of her movements. Bela Laurel stood straight on her feet keeping a dignified and gentle temperament. She wanted to have a good first impression for everyone to see. She wanted everyone to think that she is a literate, elegant, and mature lady.

The king's frown lightly frowns. but it instantly returns to normal as his smile remains on his lips. Obviously, he is observing the two ladies before him with a gauging gaze behind his fox-like smile.

"Nice to meet you, Lady Laurel. How about this young lady here?" asked the old man archmage with a gentle voice as if soothing everyone around him.

But his efforts were useless as Angela Evans is still a young lady. She couldn't hide her anxiety and nervousness. But the young girl didn't copy Bela Laurel's gestures and instead did a modern greeting from her original world. She held the corner of her dress slightly, lowered her knees with one of her legs forward, and greeted.

"My n-name is A-Angela Evans. Greetings!"

Unlike the frown that appeared on the king's face, this time he raised his eyebrows and lightly laughed.

"Hahaha~ Lady Evans has nothing to fear. We aren't here to harm you. Of course, you might be confused about the current events. Our kingdom's archmage, Alexis Castel would be explaining things for the Saintess. Now that our esteemed guests had introduced themselves we shall have a banquet tonight to welcome the Saintess to their arrival in this world.

Now shall we move in another place to..." said King Argus joyously but his words were suddenly cut off but the young duke standing beside him.

"No."

The duke of Kingdom Hart finally spoke out. A deep yet magnetic voice echoes in the area. Everyone's attention including the king had moved to him. Bela Laurel who recognized this handsome man from her memories had stared at the duke with a lovestruck gaze. Her pinkish eyes were glowing with obsession and affection. Sadly the man ignores him.

King Argus asked, "What do you mean, Duke?"

"Not every candidate had introduced themselves." said the duke, Damian Adrienne.

Everyone watched the duke walk towards the corner where the shadow of the pillar inside the room was cast. They saw no one over there and were bewildered that the duke is walking in that direction when there is nothing but darkness in such a place.

They watched as the duke made a grabbing motion towards the area behind the pillar. When Damian had pulled away from his hand, everyone saw the thin wrist covered in grey-colored clothing and dragged out a slender figure from behind the pillar. Once the hidden person was pulled away, they saw another young lady wearing a long grey dress with a weird design and her head was unseen inside the hood.

The young lady tried to struggle from the duke's grip but the difference of their build and physique overwhelms the delicate lady.

A kittenish voice came out of the lady's mouth, "Let go of me! You brute! I will scream if you don't let go!" said Eirwen Night.

[Host, your voice in this world is too deadly.]

"No one would fucking take you as a mute if you don't speak!" retorted Eirwen Night in his mind.

Damian Adrienne frowned when he couldn't see the appearance of the person within his grip. He ignores Eirwen's scuffles and pulls him towards where the king and the archmage are.

"She is wearing an article of uncanny clothing. It's slightly the same as what the other candidates wear. This lady must be another candidate for the position of Saintess as well, my king." explained Duke Adrienne.

Eirwen Night was irritated by the touch of a stranger, but the latter isn't willing to let him go. He could only bite the man's hand and force him to let go of him.

Hiss!

"You lunatic!" exclaimed the duke as he smacked away his hand to make Eirwen Night loosen his bite on the back of his hand.

Smacked!

AHH!

But Duke Damian forgot to hold back his strength and accidentally slapped Eirwen Night directly to his face. Because of this hit, Eirwen light cut the corner of his lips and tasted the rust within his mouth. His hoodie which covers his appearance had fallen behind him as he was hit away by the duke with force.

Once his hoodie was cast off, his refined and exquisite appearance was seen by everyone. His long silver hair flutters behind him yet quite messy due to being kept inside his hood, his golden irises were concentrating on the man who hit him and there is obvious anger within those aureate orbs. His current fierce expression even made his heavenly appearance even more attractive. With that trace of blood at the corner of his lip, the scarlet color made those thin lips luster and delectable.

He truly looks like a temptress in his current appearance.

"Fuck off! You brute!" yelled Eirwen while glaring at Duke Damian who hit him out of nowhere.

Chapter 204: 7.3 Second Violet Star - Ah! Don't...

The scene of Duke Damian accidentally hitting the young lady had caused astonishment and silence in the area. This is an unforeseen event. It's not weird for the noble duke to suddenly smack away the young lady as he was suddenly bitten out of nowhere. But unfortunately, the culprit's identity is special, everyone also thought that the duke had made a wrong move. Everyone's reactions were halted in a few seconds.

Silence descended in the whole room. There is also tension building up from the area. Eirwen Night had completely fallen on the ground as he made his move to recall his body's balance. Everyone who knows how to fight could see that this young lady's movements are clean and smooth. She is like a trained fighter who is exposed to the death and blood of his enemies.

Eirwen Night used his thumb to wipe the traces of blood at the corner of his lips, tainting those thin lips with crimson touch with the taste of rust filling his mouth. A devious expression was hooked up on those blemished lips with blood. Mirth, amusement, and eagerness were glinting within those aureate orbs. Like a wild beast who found his playmate.

"Your strength... is not bad~," said Eirwen with a sweet smile on his lips. "Your name?"

Duke Damian greeted Eirwen with an elaborate gesture of respect. Placing his hand above his chest, he lowered his stance a bit before the smiling figure.

"Kingdom of Hart's Duke. Damian Adrienne."

Eirwen returned his gesture with the same movement but with hints of coolness as if not caring for mannerism at all. Despite that, his gestures show elegance which is more natural as if it was his permanent demeanor, imprinted within his temperament.

"Eirwen Night. Accidentally summoned in this world. Man who wears a lady's dress for fun~"

Everyone, including the Saintess Candidates, was shocked by what Eirwen Night had introduced himself as.

"WHAT!?"

"A man!?"

All of those inside the room except the duke had exclaimed loudly. Their shouts resound in all corners of the room. They were all now looking at Eirwen Night with widened eyes in disbelief.

"Sister? Are you really a man?" asked Angela Evans while blinking her eyes in astonishment.

Bela Laurel murmured, "Right~ no matter how good looking he is, Mr. Night is still a male~"

Eirwen ignores the sarcastic tone of Bela as she speaks. Then grinned at everyone as he held the corner of his skirt. With a playful and amused expression on his face, Eirwen filled his skirt showing the king, the duke, and his entourage, his male trousers that cover his private part. The obvious bulge of his underpants shows his real gender.

His action of suddenly lifting his skirt is an unforeseen event by anyone in the room. The females all squealed with their faces turning red in embarrassment and curiosity.

KYAAAHHH!!!

OOH!?!?

FUCK!?!?

The duke had acted with a split moment of a second. Grabbed the two wrists of Eirwen Night above his head, he was even slightly lifted above the ground. The pulled-up skirt in front of everyone had fallen back down due to the gravity and weight of the dress.

"Don't pull up your skirt, my dear saintess," said Duke Damian without an expressionless face.

On the other hand, Eirwen Night showed an ecstatic smile making his current appearance even more seductive and alluring. They've even forgotten the fact that his original gender is a male.

His naughty foot lightly rubs at the duke's groin but the latter's expression didn't change much. The king and the others who were around them were blushing upon witnessing this scene and averted their sight from the interaction between their duke and male saintess?

Only the archmage who could see the flow of mana reacted differently.

Archmage, Alexis Castel exclaimed, "Duke Damian let him go!!! NOW!"

The king and the duke reacted right away. Backing away with everyone from Eirwen Night. A sudden drop in temperature was felt within the room. Snowflakes hover around Eirwen while smiling at Damian Adrienne. The former sweet smile had completely disappeared, only a detached and aloof face was now before them.

The archmage stood before the king and the duke. He even brought out his wand and wielded it in front of Eirwen Night.

"Who are you? How could you use mana when you're not someone of our world?" asked the archmage.

Eirwen Night ignores the old man who is threatening to attack. He clearly shows no interest to the archmage, Alexis Castel nor in the king, Argus Hart. His eyes only wander towards the duke.

Of course, everyone can see his interests to no one aside from the duke.

Sigh~

The king of hart finally felt what it's like to be ignored thoroughly like this time, he could only gesture at the archmage to step down and let motioned the duke to do the talking instead. movelusb.com

"You can use mana?" asked Damian while staring at Eirwen who started smiling once again when facing the duke.

Everyone thought he was lovestruck but only the duke knew how cold and dangerous the soul was hidden within those golden orbs.

Damian's thoughts: 'His eyes aren't smiling at all. Just entertained.'

Eirwen answered, "Yes. Isn't it that glowing thing inside your body. Most people in this world seem to have." he was looking at everyone and even moved his gaze from the two girls who got summoned with him. "These two ladies have some too. But only this little girl had the brightest shade of gold."

Damian asked once again, "How could you control yours?"

"I don't control it. It moves on its own," replied Eirwen while playing with snowflakes floating around him.

This response made the archmage widen his eyes in realization. He stares at Eirwen Night and those snowflakes. He could see that those snowflakes weren't ordinary things. They are ice spirits who were rumored to hate all races of all worlds, especially the human race. They had never appeared or answered anyone's answer before.

"Oh~ these are ice spirits! Amazing~ this is even my first time seeing one!" said Alexis Castel with extreme interest towards the hovering snowflakes around Eirwen. He even tried touching it only for his old hands to be lightly slapped by the latter.

"Old man. Don't touch unless you want to turn into an ice statue for the rest of your life~," said Eirwen.

As if showing proof to Eirwen's words a snowflake lightly touched the tip of the archmage's middle finger and it froze instantly with ice. Unlike normal ice spells, the fingertip of Alexis is forever frozen unless the Ice spirits melt it for him.

Eirwen says, "You should think of a way to melt your middle finger. By the way I'm hungry." while touching his flat tummy.

Seeing a breakthrough that will allow all mages in the world to have contact with the mysterious and aloof Ice spirits, Archmage Alexis tried currying favor with Eirwen Night who had the love of Ice Spirits.

"Should I call you Lord or My Lady?" asked Alexis with a kind smile.

Unconcernedly glance at the old man, "In dress, call me my lady," answered Eirwen.

The archmage and the king exchange an understanding smile. Then they've escorted Eirwen as an important guest he is. Leaving the summoning room with King Hart and Archmage Castel's escort, Eirwen Night and the other two Saintess Candidates had walked away. Duke Damian didn't follow right away, instead, he secretly observed Eirwen Night's figure from a distance.

An unknown voice was heard coming from the shadows within the room.

"Do you wish for this servant to kill me for you my lord?" the unnamed voice asked.

"Not now. Keep your eye on him. Not too close. You'll lose your life if you do." said Damian before walking away.

The banquet at night was successful and the three candidates for the Saintess position were officially welcome by the people living within the palace. The three candidates were given their own room within the palace. They are to stay in the castle until their statuses are recorded. Tomorrow, the appraisal for the otherworlders was scheduled in the Temple of Light. Most humanoid races revere the God of Light, Lucien.

The max level of this world is 999, reaching level 1000 means you had to attain godhood to become a God. Gods don't live in the mortal plane but they sometimes leave an embodiment of themselves within the human realm. It could be in any form or any race as long as an avatar of God stays in the lower plane, the Gods could descend in that body and stay in the mortal world. But the Gods who live in the divine realm rarely descended in the mortal plane.

There are all kinds of Gods in this world called Aerd. But the most powerful Gods are those who reign in the elements of light and darkness. The God of light, Lucien, and the God of darkness whose name cannot be spoken. Lucien is the God of humanoid races while the God whose name couldn't be mentioned is revered by the demon race. The two gods are said to be opposite each other and never got along at all.

At the King's office.

King Argus, Duke Damian, and Archmage Alexis were having a private conversation. Their topic is about the three candidates for the Saintess in the prophecy. This prophecy is something the Pope from the temple of light had received hundreds of years ago. The head priest of each race received this kind of divination. The contents of the prophecy are simple.

{A Saintess from another world can be summoned. There will be candidates but only one among all could be called the True Saintess.}

A stern expression is imprinted on the king's face, "According to the prophecy, there will only be one true savior among the candidates. Who would expect that there would be three candidates?" said Argus Hart while grumbling.

Archmage Alexis Castel rubs his long beard thinking of their kingdom's current situation. "In consonance with the history of their kingdom, it is said that there would only be one real saintess. But it was also stated in the records that most summoned individuals possess special talents upon their arrival in this world. It could mean a rare occupation or an exceptional skill. Though only the Saintess had the ability to cast purification for miasma." he explained.

The Duke of the kingdom, Damian Adrienne was listening to the two people within him inside the office exchanging words. His silent stance made his presence thinner but only he knew that his through going awry was because of that delicate man who likes to wear a woman's dress.

King Argus Hart, "Among the three, whom do you think is most likely to be the Saintess?" The ruler of the kingdom questioned.

The archmage pauses for a moment before speaking.

"It is impossible for Lord Night. He is a male. So, becoming a Saintess is not possible. Moreover, they've all clarified that Lord Night has dragged into this world accidentally thanks to stepping in the summoning circle that appeared under the foot of Lady Laurel.

Lady Laurel on the other hand acts strange. when she first introduced herself this morning the etiquette she had used is something only those in noble family practices. She is someone from another world, there is no other way for her to know things about our world, Aerd!" elaborated by Archmage Alexis.

"This... I've also noticed! Her posture and mannerism are well trained. It shows that her practice of this protocol had been ingrained in her bones. But that is supposed to be impossible! She had just arrived in our world today!" presume the ruler of kingdom Hart.

The archmage continues to give his temporary hypothesis about the candidates, "Meanwhile, Lady Evans seems the most normal among the three. She seems to be a young lady who is suffering from a weak physique but thanks to being summoned into our world, her sickness seems to fade the longer she stays in Aerd. A kind-hearted gentle young lady. Based on this old man's observation, Lady Evans had a higher chance of being the Saintess in the prophecy."

This wording is almost flawless except for the short time of observation. King Argus nods his head silently in agreement with Alexis Castel's explanations.

Commented by King Argus Hart, "Lady Evan's way of greeting from before seems to be well-practiced and comes from their original world. Unable to hide her fear that her petite figure was trembling the whole time made her look pitiful. It is because of this that I've left more maids to look after her well-being. She is only a child after all. The problem is..."

"Lord Eirwen Night. His identity and existence are a bit mysterious. He says that he accidentally got dragged into our world but... based on Lady Laurel's reaction during the banquet obviously the lady hates Lord Night. They don't get along well which means Lady Laurel can't bring Lord Night with her during the summoning.

Or maybe like they've explained before, Lord Night's summoning is an unforeseen event. Not only that, the spirit of ice loves him a lot. No, it's more like the spirits all wanted to serve him as their ruler. Most spirits are fussy, they would just suddenly appear unless they truly like you. The spirits have a preference as well.

Wind spirits like the Eleven Races, who excel in speed more than humans.

Earth spirits like the beast race as they were the strongest among all races. They were battle maniacs and had a special skill called bloodline limit 'Berserk Mode'.

Fire Spirits and Water Spirits were friendly towards humans.

Light Spirits only like those who were blessed by the Light God.

Dark Spirits like death and blood the most. They love the demon race who excel in killing and murder for this reason.

But Ice Spirits are aloof. They hated all types of race and never came out when called. But their strength could rival those light and dark spirits when talking about strength and Lord Night is the only being in Aerd that had to receive the unconditional love of that unapproachable ice spirit. Even Lord Night had the lowest possibility of being the prophesized Saintess, our kingdom needs him!" declared Alexis Castel as the oldest mage living in Aerd.

This proposition coming from the Archmage made King Argus frown. Just meeting Eirwen Night once, he could already say that that enthralling young man can't allow himself to be chained in their kingdom. They couldn't just kill him out of nowhere. As they still haven't learned anything about the extent of his capabilities.

But the ruler could still remember the unreasonable interest of Eirwen Night towards the highest-ranked duke of their kingdom, Damian Adrienne. If not for the undying loyalty of the Damian Clan to the throne, the king would be afraid of this family's existence. Especially for this young duke, who attained his current standing by his own achievements at such a ripe age.

King Argus moves his gaze to the young duke not far from him. The Archmage is partly interested as he wanted to know why Lord Night seems to like this young duke when they've only met for the first day this day.

"How about you, Duke Damian? What do you think about the Saintess Candidates?" asked the king of the land.

Duke Damian calmly gave his opinion.

"My suggestion is to put Lady Evans under solid protection. Not only towards the people of this land even against the other candidates. Not only does she fit the bill of being the saintess the most, but among the other candidates' Lady Evans is also the weakest of the three. She had frail willpower and can be easily controlled. There isn't much that can be said about her.

Next, put Lady Laurel under secret surveillance. Records her daily life in detail and observes whether she had the possibility of being the one in the prophecy. Her actions before and then what she had done during the banquet this evening. You can clearly see that despite her ordinary appearance, she had quite a scheming mind but this person could be controlled as long as there are benefits."

King Argus Hart and Archmage Alexis Castel agreed to the proposition Duke Damian Adrienne had spoken. But they've also noticed that he didn't evaluate Eirwen Night.

"What do you think about Eirwen Night, Duke Damian?" asked the king.

The duke responded, "Only two words could be used to express my opinion about Eirwen Night."

"What are the two words?" asked Alexis Castel.

Damian Adrienne answered, "Unpredictable and Dangerous."

Chapter 205: 7.4 Second Violet Star - What happened before and after the banquet?

In a different world named Aerd.

A welcoming banquet had been prepared by the king of kingdom hart for the esteemed otherworlder guests of their land. These special guests had the capability to save their polluted land because of miasma and purify their tainted fellowmen.

There are three candidates and no one knows who is the real saint among them.

During the banquet, most people in the room are sneaking a peak towards the three ladies? seating at the VIP seat on the same table as the king, duke, and archmage. King Argus smiles all the time, Duke Damian remains detached and silent as always while Archmage Alexis was trying to start a conversation with the ice spirits floating around Eirwen Night.

Eirwen chose to ignore the nagging old man beside him and slowly enjoys his dinner at his own pace without caring for other people at all. He only reacts when Bela Laurel secretly glares at him and gives her an entertained smile.

"Shit~" grumbles Bela but she continues to portray herself as a virtuous lady.

On the other hand, the teenage girl named Angela is still nervous, she had her head down the whole time. Not only she didn't move to eat, she hadn't touched any utensils in front of her at all. Eirwen Night lightly knocks at the table before her and gets her attention. She instantly looked up when she saw the knitted sleeves with modern touches on the clothing. As she expected, some who were summoned with her in this world had the intention to speak with her.

Seeing that it was the big brother wearing a lady's dress, she hesitantly calls. "Gege?"

"Call Jiejie."

"Jiejie~"

"Good girl~ You can get your questions answered after you've eaten enough. There's no need to get nervous if they really intended to harm us, they would have killed us right from the beginning. Your worries are not boundless but at least believe in their words for now until you process enough information before you make your decision. Eat your food." said Eirwen without even giving the girl a single glance.

Angela Evans was at first stunned by his words but seeing him enjoy his dinner in silence, she finally heard her tummy rumbling inside. She was looking for a midnight snack before she was summoned. Her hunger is quite evident as she ate less for dinner in her world. When she finally calms down, Angela finally grabs her spoon and knife to start eating. Bela looked annoyed that the little girl's mood had turned for the better when she was intending to alienate her and make her lose confidence in herself.

While glaring at Eirwen, 'Grr~ this is all thanks to this slut!' Thoughts of Bela Laurel.

Only when they've finished eating did the king open his mouth to speak. They've moved location and went to an ordinary tea room for the girls to relax. Of course, the others were asked to leave after dinner. Now only the king, duke, archmage, and the three Saintess Candidates remained. A servant in the place had served them tea after a meal to help them digest. Some knights and maids were standing standby outside the room.

"Jiejie what is this? Tea?" asked Angela while looking at the murky black tea in her cup.

[H-Host! Don't drink it! There's something alive within the tea. Yuck!]

Eirwen lightly glances at the disgusting tea with coldness plus disdain before finally clicking his tongue. "It's mud."

For a foodie like our main character, anything that isn't delicious and edible is trash or mud to him.

The King and the archmage who were unintentionally drinking their tea at this moment choke when they've heard Lord Night's words.

Choke!

PFFT~

Angela immediately put down her cup and said, "Then I won't drink it anymore."

Unlike the two who showed their dislike for the tea with honesty, Bela Laurel on the other hand had done the opposite and drank the tea straight to her stomach.

She then gave Eirwen Night a mocking gaze, "A cup of tea that the king had personally asked for us Saintess Candidates to enjoy, you dare to call it mud, Eirwen Night! You're lacking etiquette for someone who is a prospect in becoming a Saintess don't you think so? Duke Damian." said Lady Laurel while smiling seductively at the handsome man beside her.

[EWWW~ She drank it all. Including those... Urk!!!]

"Shut up! Don't make such a sound in my head. You are making me want to vomit as well!" complained Eirwen Night in his mind.

Duke Damian lightly glances at Lady Bela without expression on his face before finally ignoring her all for once. He instead looked closely at his teacup and looked at the liquid within. Then he moves his gaze to Eirwen Night who crosses his arms nonchalantly.

"There's something wrong with the tea?" asked Duke Damian.

Slightly yawning, Eirwen Night wearily spoke, "You can pour down the tea and check it yourself. Why ask me? yawns~"

Spills the tea~

Damian Adrienne poured his cup on the table, spilling all the contents on it. Once everything was overturned, everyone who few small wiggling worms together with the tea. Seeing such a disgusting scene everyone bolt away. Bela Laurel's reactions are the greatest after all she was the only one who drank the whole cup of tea without leaving a drop.

"Urg!" Angela instantly covered her mouth while looking at the wriggling worm on the table.

She instantly felt her stomach churn and her face turned green. Bela Laurel runs away in the corner and starts puking. The sound of her throwing up echoes within the room. At this moment even the king and the archmage's faces were dark as charcoal.

PUKES~~~

While rolling his eyes in front of the king and the old archmage, "You guys are focusing too much on us that you didn't realize that your tea was intentionally spoiled by some. That bug seems to be dangerous. If the little ones didn't warn me..."

Duke Damian, "Except for the little girl beside you, not even a hint of intention is felt coming from you to inform us that there is something wrong with the tea, right?" he asked.

"Like how you have no interest in drinking your tea." retorted Lord Night. "Much less be interested in your internal affairs."

Silence ascended in the area as these two cold-hearted pairs exchanged uncaring words for their surroundings. The Archmage looked at the worms and observed them closely. It didn't take a while for the old mage to recognize what kind of worm was found in their tea.

"T-This is!!!" exclaimed Archmage Alexis.

Startled King Argus asked, "What's wrong, Alexis?!"

"These are child gu. Gu is a parasite that is often used as a medium to control someone else's body. It uses the mother gu to order its children. Anyone who had taken one can fall to the owner of the mother gu and follow its every command without question. The one who possesses the child gu would only listen and never disobey." said Archmage Alexis while glancing at the ashen face Bela Laurel who is now trembling with an ashen face.

There's fear and disbelief within her pinkish eyes. They could even see Bela trembling as her body shook uncontrollably beyond her command. Then she saw Eirwen Night's unconcerned demeanor. His whole aura emits coolness as if he had witnessed nothing is wrong.

"YOU!!?"

Lady Laurel wanted to scream at him, but after thinking about it on her own, she knew that the man had done nothing that caused her harm. Well~ except for not informing them ahead of time that there is something wrong with the tea. Her eyes rolled up and fainted due to anger, disgust, and remorse. Her scheming didn't end that easily as her fall was directed towards the young duke sitting beside her before.

Duke Damian didn't move to catch her nor spread his arms to shorten her drop-down motion. Instead, the Duke stood up unhurriedly as he saluted the king.

"Your Majesty. It is already too late. I'm sure that the saintess needs their rest." said Damian Adrienne.

Lady Laurel fell on the couch in a sprawling manner. She looks undignified and stupid especially when the duke had to dodge her in such an indirect manner. Her plans were once again cut off, but this time by the man she adores. Bela could only pretend that she really lost consciousness and laid on the open couch like a drunk man.

King Hart and Archmage Alexis shook their heads helplessly. As people who live their lives on political grounds, Lady Laurel's schemes were too obvious for them to notice. Only the innocent and naive little girl like Angela was worried for Bela in the real sense. As for Eirwen Night, he acted like nothing could be seen happening in front of him.

The King gestures for the servants to bring away Lady Laurel first and have someone remove the child gu she had drank before. They couldn't allow a Saintess Candidate to be someone else's marionette.

"Someone! Get Lady Laurel to vomit out the tea she had drank and escort her back to her room," ordered King Argus.

Some maids and knights took action collectively and got the fainted Lady Laurel to her own chambers. As for the problem of the drunk tea, they could try doing it in the room of the lady. Once Bela was carried out of the room by a night, some maids who were tasked to serve her well had followed after.

King Argus started spreading his smiles towards the other ladies.

"Let people escort Lady Evans and Lady Night to their chambers as well. There would be servants on standby to serve the ladies any time. You can ask questions to them as you want as well. The night had gone deeper. Let's make preparations to sleep."

Angela Evans and Eirwen Night stood up at the same time. They were blocked by maids and knights who were tasked to serve them. The former acted shyly but didn't really cower in front of the entourage of servants. She accepted them as Lady Evan already knew that she won't be able to sleep in the same room as her jiejie. After all, her jiejie is still a man in real life.

"Jiejie, could I see you tomorrow as well?" asked Angela with a pleading expression on her face.

Eirwen Night reacted as he was so sleepy, "If you find me then sure. But don't wake me up. yawns~"

A glowing smile appeared on the young lady's face as she nodded her head to her jiejie's words.

Lady Night glanced at the king and said, "I do not need people to serve me. Nor did I want any protection. Just one to show me the way to my room. As for the rest... I don't need it." said Eirwen as he walked away followed by only one knight.

No one stopped him from leaving as they could clearly see the sleepiness on his flawless face. Angela Evans and the people who were said to serve her had taken their leave as well after saying their goodbyes to the king and the rest of the people inside the room. The group of servants who were supposed to serve Lady Night was left in the place as well.

The king and the rest could see them trembling from dread as they didn't expect their service to be declined just like that.

"Send them back," said King Argus.

The head servants responded, "As you wish, your majesty."

Only after the other servants were sent away, did the king let out a long helpless sigh. He was even pinching the space between his eyebrows to calm his throbbing head.

"Their personalities and attitudes were totally different from the people of our world. Especially Lady Night, he is a bit too hard to control. Sigh~" complains King Argus.

Archmage Alexis nods his head in agreement. "Yes~ he's a tough nut to crack."

"Could you do something about him? He seems to be interested in you, Damian," said King Argus. He is talking to this young duke who sat back down on the other couch without anyone's notice.

Duke Damian replied to his king honestly, "Not enough information. Need to observe more."

King Argus responds, "Then observe him more. Discreetly or not. Or thing king would just leave him in your care. How about it?" he asked with a cunning smile on his lips.

Damian ignored him but still answered, "Do as you wish."

Then they could only move their conversation to the private office of the king.

Chapter 206: 7.5 Second Violet Star - Going to the Temple.

Domains of the Gods, In the Divine Realm.

Gods gather and go from this realm. This is a special land where gods, who break through the limits and humanity. But more gods are living within the mortal realm pretending to be ordinary people as they live in their own temples.

Within this land, a large temple stood. This is a building used by the conferences between gods and only two gods live in this temple.

The God of Light, Luciel, and his twin elder brother, the God of Darkness.

The mortal world thought that these two gods hated each other but they didn't know that they were twins. Identical twin with only different colors of hair. One who possesses aureate shade that glows with golden brightness under the light.

While the other possess a shade that could rival the beauty of an obsidian gemstone. The color of the night as well as its undeniable existence as shadows.

The twin gods stood at the opposite side but split from one origin.

Sitting at some throne, this man with black hair yet golden eyes gazes at a human figure reflected on the water mirror in front of him. It was the appearance of the three candidates, Saintess, but his eyes continued to move on the unknown entity that wasn't supposed to be here.

The God of Darkness murmured, "How did you get summoned in our world without our permission? Eirwen Night..."

The Saintess prospects were given chambers to spend their privacy. They had the freedom to roam around the castle or go to the town as long as the ladies had a knight escorting them the whole time. The three otherworlders spent their own time leisurely at their own pace. Especially true with regards to Eirwen Night who even ditches the knights given to him for protection.

It's been three days since the three candidates arrived in the world of Aerd. Lady Bela decided to no longer directly scheme against Eirwen Night as her plans regarding him all failed. She left him for the last time. As he already revealed himself as a male his prospects of becoming a Saintess are low. Lady Laurel started targeting Lady Evans instead.

She spread ugly rumors about Angela Evans being a dirty woman. As a tainted lady, she isn't worthy of becoming a saint. While giving rumors about herself being a dignified, well-mannered, virtuous lady. What she didn't know was that the rumors she asked to be spread in the kingdom were filtered and some words were replaced.

Rumors content:

'It was said the Lady Night is not the Saintess because her gender is special and she is a pervert. Lady Evans is just a sickly girl using her body to get what she wants, a whore who sells herself for benefits. On

the other hand, Lady Laurel is a virtuous lady. She helps anyone who needs help. A gentle and kind young lady. Is she our Saintess?'

This was the original rumor Bela Laurel asked to spread. But she didn't know that her plan of using people's opinion was held back by King Argus himself. This is something the king couldn't allow to happen. Anyone can do their scheme but it must happen only within the castle. Once the nobles get involved then things would be hard to control and the lives of the candidates' saintesses would be in danger.

At the King's throne room...

King Argus, Archmage Alexis, and Duke Damian were waiting for the Saintesses to finish their preparations for going to the temple today. They were able to finally get the Pope's permission for the audience. The temple of light. This is the place that reveres the God of Light, Lucien. At a certain age, people of Aerd were required to enter the temple to get their status board. They undergo the appraisal of God Lucien. The status board would show someone's extent of skills and talents.

The Saintesses need to accept this appraisal from God and know the percentage of them becoming the Saintess in prophecy.

King Argus spoke, "Sigh~ finally we could see what skills our saintesses could possess. Except for Lord Night who had the blessing of the Ice Spirits, we had no idea for the other two."

"Your Majesty, what should we do about the rumors going around? We were able to hold it back from spreading fully and made sure to only let the rumors spread within the palace but... there was someone who intended to spread it to the town." Said Archmage Alexis.

Duke Damian spoke, "As long as we tell the people the results of today's appraisal all past rumors would be buried."

"Yes. I wished so... This Lady Laurel is indeed... sigh~ too scheming." murmured the king of Hart Kingdom.

Suddenly, an announcement from the guards outside the throne room finally yelled. It means someone has arrived.

"Lady Night, Lady Laurel, and Lady Evans had arrived!!"

The door slowly opened revealing the three candidates for the title of Saintess. There is a requirement for entering the Temple of Light. Anyone who wishes to end the temple needs to wear an article of white clothing. This is why the Saintesses were asked to wear white dresses with silver embroidery designs varying in accordance with their choice. This dress is cut smoothly and is made of cotton. Its length almost reached their ankles and their arms were completely covered in sleeves.

Lady Laurel, like her name, had the design of silver-colored laurel leaves crafted on the end of her dress. Her magenta-dyed hair was untied behind her, flowing loosely at her back. She braided a part of her hair on the side and wore a thin laurel crown on her head. She looks like the greek goddess from the modern

world. Even though her beauty is only ordinary at this moment she looks like she's glowing under the light.

Meanwhile, Angela Evans's dress is different from Lady Laurel. Her dress is only pure white and didn't put any design on the dress itself. Inside placed a thin cloak over her clothes. This cloak is transparent and only a floral design in silver could be seen. Placed on top of Lady Evan's clothes made her look more dignified and virtuous than Bela Laurel.

What shocked everyone the most was Lady Night's dress. It wasn't the original dress that hides his arms and legs. It was partly hidden but behind the thin veil of snowflakes. Her dress is an almost see-through thin white dress with snowflake patterns scattered all over it.

Most snowflakes covered his private parts, butt, and chest part but most of the skin can only be behind the sheer fabric. It looks erotic and extremely otherworldly at the same time. Just this dress alone shows how much the ice spirits love her. The snowflake pattern on her dress was like living things. It moves as Eirwen moves, it tightly covers the part the others couldn't see.

But the impact of Eirwen Night in this clothing is too much. Almost all of the people in the palace regardless of gender couldn't help but stare at him with fascination, there were even some who had suffered from a nosebleed.

As expected, as soon as Eirwen Night entered the throne room, silence had ascended. The king, the archmage, and even the duke stare at Lady Night in such clothing. Except for her washboard chest, almost everything on her is perfect. A thin waist that could be held in one arm. Slender legs and arms, white and flawless skin. With her long silver hair braid upon her head, his smooth back is arch straight that one could even see the traces of his spine. Adding up that cold expression on his exquisite face, she looks like a Goddess of Winter descending on the land.

Upon seeing the astonishment of the three greatest authorities in the kingdom looking at Eirwen Night like stunned men, Bela Laurel lightly bit her lower lips in anger. She knew that Eirwen Night is an extremely beautiful man, but the Eirwen Night from her memories never liked to wear fancy clothing. Even the said ice spirits never come to him.

But everything seems to have changed since her rebirth. The timid Eirwen Night from before had disappeared instead he became assertive and open. His presence itself wouldn't lose to the presence of the king and duke in front of them. It was sometimes even more frightening than the said merciless duke.

Bela Laurel's thoughts, 'Why? Just why!? Why is everything from my memories not happening the same way it should be!? Just who is this person wearing the appearance of Eirwen Night!!? There is also that little girl! She is not someone who is supposed to be summoned here with us. What the hell is happening!?!'

Eirwen ignored more stares on him ever since he left his room wearing this weird dress the ice spirits had made for him. Even his System Yue had been squealing nonstop in his mind when he saw him.

[Host! You are so beautiful that you've broken the minds of these men! Such a seductress~]

"Shut up! You've been screaming inside my head since a while ago like a slaughtered pig!" replied Eirwen in his mind.

[Master, I had the feeling that you would be even more tempting if you start wearing men's clothes~]

"I'm a man. I hope you haven't forgotten about it yet, Yue!?"

[E-EH?]

"You bitch!"

The silence in the area had continued for a while until King Argus and Archmage Alexis snapped out of it.

Cough! "T-This... Lo... I mean Lady Night... What is that dress? It wasn't the one we had prepared for you." said the King while avoiding meeting this gorgeous lady's eyes.

"It's the same one. The Ice spirits mended it to their liking because they say it reeks too much of holiness and I don't fit it."

As soon as Eirwen Night said these words the hovering snowflakes around him danced even more as if showing their excitement and happiness to their beloved human. Archmage Alexis who is extremely sensitive towards the spirits of nature even heard them giggling and complaining.

"Pfft! Hahaha~" he suddenly started laughing, staring at the king standing beside him.

King Argus, "What's wrong, Alexis?!"

"N-Nothing... It's just that... Lady Night says it is true. The ice spirits really refined his dress. They say it looks so ugly that their beloved master couldn't wear it. Moreover, it says that it reeks too much of the old rouge Lu... I mean God Lucien's holiness that it made them disgusting. So they've changed it. Hahaha~" said Alexis Castel, this archmage whose beard poofed as he laughed.

Duke Damian on the other hand had stayed silent the whole time. His eyes are still at Eirwen Night's figure, it didn't even move for even a second. Like it was stunned, dazed by his current appearance, and was unable to look away. Eirwen Night noticed his stares but never looked at him and intended to ignore him. Damian notices his intention and lightly squinted his eyes before reluctantly moving away from his figure.

"Your Majesty. It's time," said Damian.

"That's right. The temple. Let's go then." said King Argus.

Together with the king, the others had accompanied the saintesses on their visit to the temple of light. A cortège was prepared for the departure of the king and the saintesses. Carriages were prepared for everyone. The king and the archmage rode in the same one together with Lady Laurel. They wanted to ask the other candidates like Lady Night to ride with the king but they declined.

Lady Night says, "I hate the noise and crowds the most." then walks away to ride on another wagon.

"Okay. Duke please go with Lady Night and protect her." said the king.

The archmage heard his king's words and felt that this was an opportunity to spend some time with Eirwen Night. He was about to get off of his carriage intending to accompany Lady Night. He was so sure that the cold duke wouldn't agree to ride the same wagon alone with a stranger.

Archmage Alexis, "Don't bother the duke, your majesty. This old man can.."

"Then I will ride on the same carriage as Lady Night. Please excuse me," said Duke Damian who ignores the old mage clamoring to take his place. He entered the wagon which Eirwen had entered and even locked the doors from the inside.

The old yet wise Archmage Alexis finally felt what is like to be ignored straightforwardly on his face. He was struck speechless by the duke's unexpected reaction. Even the king who was used to the duke ignoring everyone regardless of gender and avoiding interacting with them had changed today. It might be done indirectly by his orders but the duke could decline as he always does.

But this time their silent yet cold-hearted duke accepted the command of the king to accompany someone? What the hell happened to their abstemious almost ascetic Duke Damian.

"This... your majesty?" asked the bewildered old mage.

The king sigh. He had been signed almost every day since the Saintesses were summoned in their world, especially at the thing that involves Eirwen Night. This unpredictable element gives them surprises most of the time.

SIGHS~

King Argus, "Sit back. We are about to leave. Lady Evans, please get in."

The truth Angela wanted to decline riding on the same wagon as the king as that evil sister, Bela Laurel, is sitting inside as well. But before she could ask her jiejie if she could ride the same carriage with him, her jiejie had walk away before she could speak a word. Now she no other choice but to ride with the king and the rest.

After Angela Evan had entered the same carriage as the king, the archmage, and Bela Laurel, their entourage had finally taken off.

Chapter 207: 7.6 Second Violet Star - Death of Eirwen Night

Last night before the application to enter the temple of the light had been approved.

At Duke Damian's mansion.

The mansion under the name of Damian is pure black. Its charcoal grey walls were covered in obsidian gemstones. It had an old gothic architectural design which gave away a feeling of eeriness as if vampires lived in this old palace. The interior of the mansion is even unnatural. It is a place that humans would feel hard to live in.

The inner walls of the mansion are made from black jade including the flooring. Thankfully the decoration of the mansion is a bit acceptable. A padded and soft light grey carpet was spread throughout the whole floor of the mansion. The lights were dimmed as it's already midnight.

But unexpectedly inside this huge mansion is an empty space. There aren't servants staying in the mansion as they were told to retire every 6 in the afternoon except for the knights stationed to guards outside of the mansion, there isn't another living person inside the mansion aside from the owner of the house which is Damian Adrienne.

The household of Damian is said to be completely loyal to the throne. They do not care who sits on the throne. Their only task is to observe the one seated on the throne. They don't treat them as their ruler, but they act as they do. The bloodline of Damian is infamous throughout the lands. It is said that because of their bloodline being cursed. According to history, the bloodline of Damian would always only have one man to continue his generation.

There are only two cycles for their life's existence.

First is, the remaining descendant to get married. After getting a child, as soon as the offspring reaches adulthood the former couple who gave birth to the new Damian would die accidentally. It's death that couldn't be avoided and the young child would become the next head.

The second cycle is that in case the last descendant of Damian dies if the only holder of the Damian household dies, a prophecy from the Gods would be given to the Kingdom of Hart and a new Damian would exist.

Damian Adrienne is the latter. A former couple of Damian bloodline had died under the blades of mountain bandits. Adrienne was picked up by the Archmage after the pope had given the message of prophecy to King Argus 20 years ago. Adrienne was an orphan who was picked up in the middle of the woods. No one knew where and who he was. All they know is that Damian Adrienne is the next new Damian the Gods had chosen.

In Damian's living room, Adrienne is sitting alone on the couch with only a lit fireplace to keep the place warm. He is silently watching the wood burn slowly under the blazing fire within the fireplace. After getting back from the castle and meeting the summoned candidates for the title of Saintess, Damian Adrienne stayed in the living like a doll. No expression on his face and not moving from where he is at all.

If one gets a closer look within those eyes, they would be able to see that his obsidian eyes were dull with no life. Like a puppet whose strings were cut off from its source. It was only when a glint of aureate crossed his eyes that life returned to him. His pitch-black eyes were now glossy unlike the lifeless ones from before.

The Duke moves his stiff body and lightly leans his back on the padded couch. He pinched his forehead as if relieving some pain from it.

"Araysh." whispered the duke. It was the name of someone he is clearly calling to be summoned.

As if responding to his call, the shadows within the room start to wiggle weirdly. A male with a human figure appeared. This man has dark-colored skin, his ears were pointed like those of the elven race but his hair is ash color like his eyes. This man called Araysh seems to be a dark elf that serves the duke.

"You call my lord," said Araysh.

The duke didn't speak a word right away and kept his eyes closed. Araysh, the dark elf, just stood by the side and waited until his lord spoke at his pace. He is a servant of Damian, his only duty is to listen to Damian's orders.

When the duke opened his eyes, there was only desolation and boredom within his gaze. "Gather a small group. Attack the entourage of the royal family on the way to the temple. There is no need to kill the saintesses. Did they say that the latent abilities could awaken in the midst of death? I wanted to check something." said Damian.

Araysh asked, "My Lord wants us to make the saintess feel the fear of death?"

"Yes, you could wound them if needed but do not take their lives." replied the duke.

"My Lord. How about that other one? The one who wasn't summoned but got brought here by accident. Should I kill him tomorrow?" said Araysh.

The duke lightly frowned without him knowing. Somewhere inside him was telling that he mustn't harm that person but his mind is already calmly thinking of how to end that unpredictable element.

Damian Adrienne decided to follow through with his original plans.

"End him cleanly. Just a single stab should suffice," said Damian.

Araysh bowed his head after receiving his orders.

"Then... I will make the preparation for tomorrow, my lord," he said before once again blending himself together with the shadows and once again disappearing from the room.

On the other hand in Eirwen Night's chambers.

Eirwen is wearing his nightclothes while seated at the side table set near his bed. He is staring at the scenery outside the window with an expressionless face. System Yue is currently letting him show surveillance of the scene at Duke Damian's mansion. They had also witnessed the scene of Damian Adrienne ordering the killing of his host.

According to his host, he could feel the soul fragment of the lord in Duke Damian but for some reason, it's only a feeling. The host is sure that the vessel called Damian is not his husband's soul fragment but is connected to it. This is why even though he is attracted to the duke he never approached him on his own.

[Host, he wanted to kill you. What should we do?]

Nirwen indifferently glanced at the floating little moon not far from him and replied, "Nothing. Let him do what he wants. After my death, I will have the Ice Spirit King to bring me over to Ivern."

[Ivern. The Ice Spirit Territory which forbids outsiders from entering?]

Eirwen Night replies, "After I stay there, I will play as an adventurer and gain that title as Saint to complete the world missions."

Then Eirwen suddenly smiled but with hints of sadness.

"You don't have to worry, Yue. When A'Xia told me that he wouldn't be able to accompany me in this world and the next one, I knew things like things would happen."

Knock. knock.

Suddenly someone knocks on his door. His smile faded as if it was nonexistent. Eirwen Night stood up and walked towards the door to welcome his guest.

On their way to the temple. Two carriages were protected by a large number of knights surrounding them. With the wagon's body imprinted in the royal crest of Hart Kingdom, everyone already knew who was inside those luxurious carriages. After passing the gates of the Kingdom Hart, the entourage headed in the direction of the Temple of Light.

The Temple of Light is a separated small land that could only be found in the holy land they call Agios. Agios is a small country that is considered a holy land as the only ones who live in that place are supporters who revere the God of Light, Lucien. He is their God, their life, and their everything. Most people who live here are religious people who live only to serve their gods.

The highest-ranking person in Agios is the Pope.

The current pope is an ageless man. He had remained forever in his mid-thirties for hundreds of years and so. They say he is the closest to becoming the next god to ascend in the divine realm.

With golden hair like a lion's mane and his eyes had the same color of the sun. His presence itself can heal others' minds. He is also the strongest light mage in the whole of Aerd. But at the same time, his body would weaken if he left the temple and he would age immediately. It is because of this that the Pope couldn't help the other countries or kingdoms in purifying the miasma left by the demons.

What the pope excels aside from light spells is divination, most prophecies from the gods except the God of Darkness were passed through him to the mortal realm. The prophecy about the candidate saintesses being summoned to the kingdom of Hart is something the pope had informed King Argus Hart.

Within the carriage of Eirwen Night and Duke Damian, the interior of the wagon is so silent and gloomy as if someone had died. Both people inside the carriage were not facing each other, they were looking at the window ignoring each other's presence.

[Host please be prepared. The ambush point is about to be reached. There are only 60 seconds left. Please brace for impact!]

At the last five seconds before the group of dark elves covered in black clothing arrives, Eirwen finally spoke up.

"Damian Adrienne... Do you hate me?" asked Eirwen Night with lips cherry shaded lips upturns into a small smile.

The sudden question startled Duke Damian, he never expected Eirwen to ask him such a question. He slightly parted his lips and was about to answer when suddenly the carriage they were in had its roof cleanly cut off. Then a few people whose face was covered in black cloth appeared on the open roof.

This man who appeared had ashen color hair and eyes but his skin color is dark plus the pointed ears he possesses, Eirwen could already guess his race.

Eirwen Night uttered, "Dark Elves?"

Before he was suddenly grabbed on his neck by the dark elf and was thrown to the rest of the dark elves who came with him.

KYYAAHHH!!

Next, the dark elf fights with the duke who pulls out his swords parrying the daggers the enemies possess. Then from behind him, women's screams could be heard. Lady Laurel and Lady Evans yelled upon the arrival of the assassins. King Argus and Archmage Alexis did their best in protecting the other two ladies. They instantly jumped out of the broken wagon and went to where the two ladies were taken.

"Knights, protect the Saintesses!"

"Be careful these assassins are dark elves!?"

"Dark Elves?! Why would that semi-dark race be out under the sun!?"

"Protect the king!!!"

Countless shouts from numerous people. All were trying their best to protect one another. Lady Angela hides behind the back of the archmage who was protecting her. Only to see from the corner of her eyes the duke who was supposed to be protecting her jiejie so far from Lady Night. Her Jiejie is surrounded by dark elves holding various weapons in their hands.

Despite being unable to escape and enemies encircling him, Angela hasn't seen Eirwen lose his calmness, he stood unmoving at the center of the group of assassins while the hovering snowflakes scattered all around him protecting him from all sides.

Angela murmured, "Jiejie?"

[Host. They were about to keep all the low-tier ice spirits with you and break their defense so their leader's blade could reach you. Please escape!]

Eirwen remained calm and aloof in front of danger. When the other dark elves had finally kept the ice spirits busy a crack on their defense was found. Eirwen Night slightly smiled in his heart and ran away from those dark elves and completely lost his capabilities to protect himself as the ice spirits were all caught up with protecting him.

He runs in the direction of the Duke. portraying the intention of someone weak wanting to get the duke's protection at such a dangerous event. Everyone including the dark elves thought that Eirwen Night was finally scared that he'll lose his life and lose his calmness at such a moment. But only Damian Night noticed the thoughts hidden within those golden orbs, which now only have him in sight.

The emotions of sadness and tiredness. He gives up thinking rationally with only a gleam of trust tinting within those eyes. The soul within the duke felt ripples he hadn't experienced within thousands of years. He wanted to reach out to him and pull him towards himself.

But before he could do so, his body froze when he saw his sad smile then a sorrowful scene unfolds before him. He saw the ashen dyed hair dark elf suddenly appearing from behind Eirwen Night. As if watching a movie in slow motion, he witnessed the scene of that short blade going inside Eirwen's body from behind passing through his heart. The tip of the blade is tainted with the crimson blood of Eirwen peeking out the feminine young man's body.

STAB!

Cough!

Then the scene of a large mouthful of red blood coming out of those thin lips which is usually hooked up with a sly smile. Once the embedded short sword was pulled out a fall made of crimson liquid flows out from Eirwen's chest dyeing the pure white dress with the scarlet color. As if a crimson flower blooms out from Eirwen Night's chest.

No one except the duke and Angela Evans witnessed the whole scene of Eirwen Night's death. Duke Damian was stunned in astonishment as he stood stiff in shock and disbelief. Only the loud sound of Angela Evans mixed with the sounds of blades clashing within the field.

"AAAHHHHHHH!!! JIEJIE!!!" Screamed Angela Evans with tears uncontrollably falling from her.

Chapter 208: 7.7 Second Violet Star - Twin Gods' Avatars

The loud shriek of Angela Evans becomes the catalyst of moving everyone's attention to the scene of Eirwen Night's last moment. King Argus and Archmage Alexis were shocked by the event. They've never expected that Eirwen Night who had given them headaches for a month would be dying like this.

The dark elf leader who accomplished his task didn't notice his master's weird reaction to Eirwen Night whom he just killed just now.

"Mission Complete! Retreat!" shouted Araysh then he ran off towards the forest with his people. They've scattered in the forest and would gather at their secret hideout.

Once the assassins had left. Only silence spreads in the area. Their eyes were all on the beautiful woman called Lady Night whose white dress is now completely soaked in blood. They watch her fall forward and the dazed duke staggeringly runs to catch him.

Damian Adrienne's mind turned blank at this moment and only the bloodied figure of Eirwen Night within his arms registered in his brain. With his hand trembling as he carefully carried such a delicate body within his embrace, his nose was assaulted with the scent of rust and blood.

His mouth moved on its own before he could think of words. "H-Heal... Heal him! HEAL HIM!" hoarsely said Duke Damian as he ran towards the two Saintess candidates.

Lady Laurel and Lady Evans were modern women, they've never experienced nor witnessed such a bloody scene until now. Especially seeing a person whose face is very familiar to them is making it worse.

Bela Laurel fainted from the scent of blood that entered her nose and then soaked in blood Eirwen. She hated the person enough to want to kill him but she would do it in a way that she won't be witnessing

such a gore scene. Meanwhile, Angela Evans tries to control her mana and fearlessly places her hands on Eirwen Night's chest but her healing fails countless times.

Angela Evans agitatedly mumbles, "Heal... heal... HEAL... W-Why.... why isn't it working!?" her hands were trembling uncontrollably as her tears stroll down the same way but her golden mana sparks then disappeared as it was getting a short circuit. It could heal Eirwen Night properly.

Eirwen Night in his blurry sight weakly grabbed the little girl's shaking hands into his. Angela could feel the coldness of his hands.

Cough! "Angie~ it's fine... calm down~ jiejie is... okay..." murmured Eirwen in between his hard breathing.

King Argus scolded, "Damian! What the hell are you doing? Bring him to the temple right now!"

"Get him a horse! Faster!!" ordered the old mage.

Damian understood the last resort, but this kind of thing could be considered a miracle if Eirwen could still reach the temple within the short minutes left before he takes his last breath.

The sounds of a galloping horse at unimaginable speed.

The scenery in their surroundings turns blurry with their speed.

The extremely weak Eirwen Night leaning on Damian Adrienne's chest.

Eirwen could feel the duke's agitated heartbeats lingering in his ears. It made him want to laugh but he couldn't do so as breathing itself made it hard with the gaping wound on his chest.

In his mind, he was talking to Yue, "Yue, how long will my heart stop beating?"

[Last 3 minutes, Host. Are you really going to do this?]

"Yes. I can't always spoil him."

Hearing these words, System Yue decides to shut his mouth.

In reality, Eirwen slowly opened his eyes only to meet Duke Damian's horrified eyes. This man still feels fear of his death even though his soul hasn't fully awakened at all.

2 minutes and 30 seconds.

An amused smile appeared on those tainted red lips.

"W-What... cough!? Are you so... afraid?~"

A muffled voice came out of the duke's mouth, "I..."

Eirwen lightly chuckles only to have a coughing fit after doing so.

Hahaha, ~ C-Cough! cough!

The grip of the duke's hand on Eirwen's shoulder tightens.

1 minute and 30 seconds.

"Don't... laugh. Stop laughing!" said Damian but his voice is trembling as he does and even used an undertone to communicate with Eirwen in fear of making him afraid of him.

After calming his coughing, Eirwen whispered, "You seem... to neither... like me or... hate me? Why are... trying so... hard to... save me?"

60 seconds...

This time Duke Damian was rendered speechless. He wanted to say he didn't hate him but he couldn't also say that he didn't know whether he liked him or not. After all the time they've spent is so short. Eirwen Night continues to babble on his own.

"Then just... continue listening... I want to talk... for a bit..."

Duke Damian replied, "Okay."

"Damian Adrienne... I know... that you aren't human... I don't care... What do you plan to do? My arrival here is not... a mistake... I came... to..."

Cough! Ha~ hah~ Anyway... just forget about it. Rienne... I want... to call you that."

30 seconds...

Damian Adrienne could hear the breathing of the man in his embrace getting slower and weaker. It made him almost lose his breath at the same time but still wish to hear more of that entralling voice that is now... calling his name./

"Rienne... I feel sleepy~"

"Don't sleep. I'm begging you... please~ don't sleep. Eira~" whispered Damian.

10 seconds...

Eirwen night feebly raised his left hand to touch the duke's face. The usual emotionless duke is now frowning, his pitch-black eyes were glinting with a golden shade. The cold fingers of Eirwen gently landed on his cheeks.

5 seconds...

A dotting gaze and smile appeared on Eirwen Night's face.

He can only weakly whisper his last words, "You said... you'll never... harm me... You're a liar... My... love."

0

As the last words of Eirwen Night come out of his mouth, those glowing aureate hues within those orbs slowly fading into dullness. The thing called life within those eyes had lost completely and those lids closed heavily as the outreached frail hand fell down without any strength. The body within Duke Damian's embrace had finally lost its last visage. Eirwen Night finally took his last breath quietly.

The horse they were riding finally reached the entrance of the temple but the body within the duke's embrace no longer has any breath of life. Once the horse was commanded to stop, Duke Damian hugged the slowly turning cold body within his embrace.

"Eira... eira? Open your eyes, please... Eira!?" but no matter how matter Damian begs the man in his arms never opens his eyes anymore.

He could only put his last hope on his brother. While carrying Eirwen Night's body within his embrace, he walks in strides with urgency at his every step. He ignores the light priests and apprentices who came to greet him upon his arrivals and climbs the stairs towards the Temple of Light.

Within the Temple, a man with golden hair and black eyes was standing straight under the light from the heavens. He is like a holy being under the sunlight from the altar. This man was wearing a pope robe on him, despite looking like a man in his mid-thirty, the kind smile on his face made him look like an angelic being who had descended from the heavens.

This man is the pope. His name is Damian Lucien. The human avatar of the Light God himself. Like how Damian Adrienne is the avatar of the Darkness God. These two were the strongest gods in the divine realm. The mortal body they use to descend on the mortal realm is Damian Adrienne and Damian Lucien.

"Lou... LOU! Are you here!?" yelled Adrienne as soon as he entered the temple.

Right now he is still carrying the lifeless body of Eirwen Night. When he saw his younger brother's avatar, the pope, standing at the altar of their statues. He approached his twin brother with urgency.

The pope, Damian Lucien, turned around and saw his elder brother carrying a young lady? within his arms. His gestures show possessiveness and protectiveness but Lucien could no longer feel nor hear any sound of breathing coming from the body.

"Addie~ even though there are no humans in the temple right now you should call my pet name that loudly for everyone to hear. By the way who is the little beauty in your arms bro---"

Lucien suddenly stopped talking when he saw Eirwen Night's appearance. Like how Damian Adrienne felt on his first meeting with Eirwen, his heart unruly beats out of his control. He unconsciously grabs his robe above his heart then finally feels fear when he couldn't hear any heartbeat from the body of the young human in his elder brother's arms.

Lucien muttered with a shaking voice, "H-He...!? He's no longer breathing!?"

Adrienne's face turned dark and immediately scolded Lucien, "Stop wasting time and try to resurrect him!" yelled the duke at the pope.

These two men suddenly started fighting verbally while still moving their hands to move Eirwen's body at the altar intending to begin the resurrection ceremony.

Without them knowing that at this instant, the soul of Hei Anjing which is no longer within the vessel of Eirwen Night is now hovering as a transparent soul within his soul domain together with his system, Zhi Yue. They were watching the scene unfold from a third-party perspective. System Yue suddenly cursed seeing the two who suddenly started calling each other brothers.

[Shit! Host, don't tell me these two are twins!?! Did the lord's soul fragment in this world split!? Fuck... fuck... Holy shit! Is my dream of watching the host get DPed coming true!?!]

The thrilled cries of Zhi Yue echo within the soul domain of his host. Hei Anjing who was seating beside him in his soul form couldn't help but kicked the stupid red moon like a soccer ball in anger.

"You fucking perverted System! Shut your crow's mouth!!! AAAHHH!!!" yelled Hei Anjing in his soul domain. He couldn't even dream of accepting two insatiable beasts doing those nightly exercises at night. Anjing could only scream in knowing the inescapable future of his asshole being ripped by two big dicks.

After the duo calmed down, they finally talked about something with regard to their current situation.

[Host, they are trying to resurrect you. Are you willing to return? If you do then I could return your soul back to your body right away.]

"Shut up! Don't think I don't know what's inside that dirty mind of yours! I won't return. I will reconstruct that body in Ivern. Did those little ice spirits send my message to their Spirit King of Ice?"

[Well they've indeed passed your message to the Spirit King of Ice. Host rejoiced. The soul within that Spirit King is prisoner Yun Ming. As always his task is to support your actions like in every world. He is preparing to open a direct portal connected in Ivern to this location.

Moreover, upon checking these two vessels of the lord, Yue learned that their real souls were still staying in the Divine Realm. They just put a part of their souls to these avatars as Gods who had ascended in the Divine Realm couldn't descend unless the saintess summoned them to the mortal realm.]

"Oh~ so long as I don't summon them they couldn't even step a foot in the land I am in!?" asked Hei Anjing as his words were full of mischief and amusement.

[Oh~ please stop dreaming my host~ Don't you see the duke and the pope? Though those bodies were used as their puppets of substitute, those are still real human bodies.]

"You... Do you still want your mouth? Should I frost it for you? Hm~" said Hei Anjing with a malicious smile on his face.

System Yue finally remembered what fear is and instantly shut his mouth. He could only watch the scene of his lord's soul fragments frantically trying everything to resurrect his host but no matter what they do as long the soul isn't willing to return then the body would never come back to life.

At this moment even Lucien is panicking, he feels useless for the first time in his life. He cast the resurrection spell countless times but the soul isn't returning to the body no matter how many times he cast it.

"Why isn't it working!? Tsk! What did I do wrong!?" He could only nervousness clasped on Eirwen's left hand as the right one was being held by his twin brother. He knew that the soul must be somewhere near them but it isn't returning in the vessel.

Lucien started talking one-sidedly to Eirwen Night's corpse. "Honey~ Honey... I know you are there. I also know this is our first meeting. You might not know me yet but my name is Lucien. You can call me Loulou or Lu whatever you want. Husband is also okay!"

Adrienne finally snapped at his twin's words, "You! What the hell are you saying, Lou!? He's mine!"

"Mine your ass! You ordered Araysh to kill him! Now you wanted to possess him. Brother don't be shameless!" retorted Lucien.

Adrienne responded with an ugly expression, "You shit! You're the one who told me to clean up the bug in your plans. You are the one who asked me to kill him!!!"

Lucien's face turned pale at these words. It was indeed him who told his brother that Eirwen Night is not supposed to be in their world. That his existence here is a bug that must be corrected. In the end, they were both wrong. The careless decision they've made, let them lose the only person who was destined to move their hearts.

They've never expected that after becoming the strongest gods they would lose the person that is fated to be with them because of one careless decision.

Chapter 209: 7.8 Second Violet Star - Status Board

A deafening quietness spreads in the temple. For the first time in their lives, the twin gods who are said to be the strongest existence in the Divine Realm couldn't even bring back the life of their fated person.

The twin gods thought that Eirwen Night's soul must be lingering near the body and didn't want to return back to life because of the two of them. They've started pleading for Eirwen to come back.

Adrienne kissed the back of Eirwen's right hand. "Eira. I was wrong. I shouldn't have ordered Araysh the dark elf to kill you. It's all my fault. Even if you don't want to see me anymore in exchange for you resurrecting then... I don't mind.

I wouldn't show myself in front of you. I will not appear as long as you don't want me to. I will agree with anything just... Just don't suddenly disappear on me. Please~ Eira~" pleads Damian Adrienne.

Lucien also did the same thing, "I also made the same mistake. You can get angry and beat me up if you wish! I won't fight back. Honey, can you come back please? ~"

The twins alternate in talking to Eirwen Night's corpse. If others see this they might think that they were both crazy as they kept talking to a dead body. But the twin doesn't care about other people's thoughts.

This was the scene King Argus, Archmage Alexis, Bela Laurel, and Angela Evans had witnessed upon their arrival in the temple. How unfortunate that they couldn't understand a word they've said. It's something close from such a far distance.

Bewildered King Argus, "Duke Damian. What happened? Is L-Lord Night g-gone!?"

"Gone? What do you mean? You told me you can resurrect someone who just died!? How is it that you can't resurrect my brother!!??" exclaimed Angela Evans as she runs towards the altar and checks on Eirwen Night.

"Brother...? Brother Eira!? Wuwuwu~ you didn't say anything about dying~ last night you only told me to be careful. Is it because you know this would happen!? Sobs~" grumbled Lady Evans while looking at the cold and bloody figure of her jiejie's body.

Seeing such a tragic scene, Angela couldn't help but cry out once again. No matter what others say Lady Evans is just a teenage girl and Eirwen Night was someone who treats her better as his own younger sister. Thought that is what Angela thinks on her own.

Her words shocked not only the duke and the pope but even the king and the other two as well.

Duke Damian asked, "You said... Last night, he... told you to... be careful!?"

Angela whose mind is already in a mess and could only answer honestly and nods her head.

"Y-Yes~ sniff! Jiejie called me to come to him last night. Sobs~ he... Told me... Something would happen today... Wuwu~ he never told me there would be assassins! He only told me to firmly hide behind the king or grandpa mage's back! Why did you protect jiejie properly!? You were the only one on his side when those bad guys attacked us!"

On the other hand, the pope is shocked by the different things, they watch him touch Eirwen Night's chest and grope here and there. His surprise increased at every touch. The duke slapped the pope's naughty hands in anger.

SLAP!!!

"What the hell are you doing!?" exclaimed Damian Adrienne.

The pope who was acting rouge just now looked at his brother with a stunned gaze. He thought his baby was a little princess but instead, he is a little prince.

Lucien stutters as he speaks, "She... is a male!?"

"Yes. Do you have a problem with it?" asked Damian Adrienne but one could see his eyes gleaming in anticipation as he asked this question to his twin brother.

Damian Lucien wasn't blind. He could see through his brother's thoughts and narrowly squinted his eyes. Once again holding the left hand of Eirwen Night.

"Don't think about it! Regardless of what the gender is, my feelings for him remain the same," said Lucien.

Snorts!

The duke just lightly snorts at his twin brother.

Lucien, the pope says, "He was someone from another world. No wonder the resurrection spell didn't work. It is because his soul's jurisdictions were outside this world God's control."

Duke Damian took a silent stand as he could understand the meaning of the pope's words. The pope secretly exchanged eye contact with the duke and intentionally changed the topic.

The pope stood up from where he was pretending like a high-ranking priest as he was known. Though his original personality is the same as that of a rogue, he couldn't allow others to know about it.

"The resurrection of Eirwen Night needs more time. For now, let's finish the business your majesty has come for." said the pope. "The two candidates for Saintess. Touch the orbs at the altar. Even if you can't control your own mana it would be activated as long as you touch the appraisal stone."

Lady Laurel and Lady Evans walk towards the orbs. They've both lightly placed their hands on the top of the ball and a glow suddenly appeared from it.

[Name: Bela Laurel

Race: Human

Gender: Female

Age: 28

Level: 1

Title: A Person from Another World, Saintess Candidate

Magic

Mana lvl. 1

Light Element lvl. 1

Dark Element lvl. 1

Fire Element lvl. 1

Skills

Curse Resistance lvl. 1

Physical Resistance lvl. 1

Item Box lvl. 1

Blessing

Light God lvl. 1

Fire God lvl. 1]

Bela Laurel's thoughts: 'Why is my blessing less by one!? And it's the most important blessing I need!'

When Bela Laurel saw her status board appearing on the top of the glowing orb, she frowned for a moment to see one of her blessings from the Dark God missing. In her past life, the blessing of the Dark God allowed her not to be harmed by the demon race directly. It was thanks to that blessing that she was able to take over Eirwen Night's position as the Saintess after his death.

King Argus and the rest were looking at her status board. The king and the archmage frowned for a bit seeing that Bela Laurel is indeed a candidate for the saintess.

Archmage Alexis commented, "There's the title. 3 elements of light, dark, and fire. There are two blessings as well! Woa~ An Item Box skill is such a rare thing. Not bad!"

King Argus spoke, "Congratulations Lady Laurel."

Bela smiled and started acting once again. "Thank you, your majesty. It was thanks to the opportunity your majesty had given to this lady. This is not a bad start. Lady Evans please~" she said while smiling at Angela with an expression that isn't really a smile

Meanwhile, Lady Evan's Status had also appeared.

[Name: Angela Evans

Race: Human

Gender: Female

Age: 16

Level: 3

Title: A Person from Another World, Saintess Candidate, Beloved Child of Water Spirits, Slightly liked by Ice Spirits

Magic

Mana lvl. 3

Mana Control lvl. 2

Wind Element lvl. 1

Water Element lvl. 3

Fire Element lvl. 1

Earth Element lvl. 1

Space Element lvl. 1

Ice Element lvl. 1

Light Element lvl. 3

Dark Element lvl. 1

Skills

Magic Resistance lvl. 3

Physical Resistance lvl. 2

Curse Resistance lvl. 2

Item Box lvl. 2

Strength lvl. 1

Appraisal lvl. 1

Blessings

Light God lvl 1

Fire God lvl 1

Water God lvl 2

Wind God lvl 1

Earth God lvl 1

Ice Spirit King's Blessing lvl 1

???? lvl. 5]

When everyone saw Angela Evan's status, not only King Argus and Archmage Alexis were dumbfounded. Almost everyone inside the temple including the duke and the pope look at the young lady's status board with astonishment. After all, the content of her appraisal isn't normal.

King Argus mumbled, "All Elemental Attributes. Including the rare Ice Element."

"Beloved child of Water Spirits!? Slightly liked by ICE SPIRITS!?" exclaimed the old archmage Alexis Castel.

The pope murmured, "What is this mana control? New magic?"

Angela answered honestly, "Jiejie says that with mana control the possibility of my spells going berserk would lessen. It allows the circulation of mana to be stable."

The King and the rest who knew the person the young lady is calling Jiejie couldn't be helped by glancing weirdly at Eirwen Night's corpse by the side altar.

"As for the things about the spirits, I got lost once in the nearby forest at the kingdom while looking for Jiejie. I accidentally fell in upon and was saved by an extremely beautiful Big Brother Siren. He said that I am so silly to slip into the pond and gave me that blessing so I won't drown the next time I fall in the water." explained Angela Evans.

The trembling of the Archmage made due to excitement suddenly started.

"A Siren! You don't mean the one that lives within the Spirit Forest. You've entered such a dangerous place alone!" scolded the old man mage.

"No~ Jiejie is with me. We're playing hide and seek with the spirits in the forest in exchange for fruits. The one who told Jiejie about the forest is the ice spirits thought." said Angela.

Bela suddenly argued, "Unfair! Why didn't you guys include me!?"

Angela immediately hid behind the archmage and said, "I did! I asked you that day if you want to play. You said no because you're busy talking with the noble ladies. It's because you said that only I and Jiejie went to the Spirit forest."

Lady Laurel was rendered speechless with anger and regret. She does remember Angela coming over when she was having tea with the noble daughters that one day. Angela only asked her if she wanted to play with her who would have thought it was an opportunity to meet all elemental spirits in that sacred forest. They also met the Water God's avatar, the Siren.

Then thinking that Eirwen was the one who sent the little girl, Bela knew that Eirwen Night did it on purpose. He knew that if it was the little who came to call her the words that would be used are playing instead of opportunity. Angela Evans doesn't know how lucky she is to even enter the Spirit Forest.

Spirit Forest. This is a special land where portals connected to the Spirit realms or territories sometimes open. The spirits of all kinds gather in the Spirit forest when they're bored but it is forbidden for the other race to enter the spirit forest without a spirit escorting them in.

Bela grumbles, "It must be Eirwen. Only the Ice Spirits that protect him could bring them in!"

King Argus and Archmage Alexis silently agreed to Lady Laurel's words. They knew how much the ice spirits like Eirwen Night. Even in the end, the ice spirits protected Eirwen but... Still failed to save him.

The pope, who didn't know that his baby is under the protection of those obnoxious ice spirits, has a serious expression on his face. Among all the elements in Aerd, only the Ice Spirits haven't borne an Ice God or Winter God.

Despite that their strength is undeniably the strongest. The current Ice Spirit King could be said to be the only Spirit King that hasn't ascended in the divine realm. This is because of another prophecy.

The pope exchanged looks with the duke, "You said that he is protected by the Ice Spirits but when he was brought here by the duke there were no spirits around him at all." said the duke.

It was the archmage who answered the pope.

"This... This old man had overheard a bit of the ice spirits' conversation before they left. After Lord Night had fallen and was taken away by the duke to be brought to the temple, the ice spirits had almost gone ballistic... They've frozen the whole forest those assassins had entered and said... Inform the Ice Spirit King."

Once the words Ice Spirit King was mentioned, the duke and the pope turned vigilant. Then the sudden drop in temperature can be felt from within the whole country of Agios. The whole temple slowly turned to ice. It even climbs on the limbs of the king, the archmage, and Bela Laurel.

King Argus and Archmage Alexis didn't struggle like Bela Laurel even when they saw that the ice had already spread from their feet to their waist. Only Bela Laurel's shrieking echoes in the temple.

"KYAAA~ Save me... SAVE...!" Only the ice on Lady Laurel increases in speed. She was immediately frozen into an ice statue.

"I'm unharmed?" murmured Angela.

Archmage Alexis smiled, "You have the blessing of Ice. It won't harm you. As for why the king, I, and the duke are getting frozen is because of some personal reason on his side..."

"The Ice Spirit King hates the other races. Except for a few special existences like the pope who is the avatar of the God of Light! It's a block of ice that won't take our lives but put us to temporary sleep." said the King.

In an instant, King Argus and Archmage Alexis had turned into an Ice statue-like Bela Laurel. Duke Damian did as well. Angela looks around nervously as only she and the pope remain unfrozen in the whole land of Agios.

Angela looked all over her and saw that she's unharmed by the ice. Instead, tiny ice spirits appeared around her playing with her.

The pope looked at the little girl who was unharmed by those selfish and aloof ice spirits.

"Your blessing is real. This weird blessing with unknown marks must be the real reason why." murmured the pope.

Suddenly a block of ice appeared within the temple slowly melting into a humanoid form. This man looks like he's in his twenties. With his ears pointed like those of the elven race, skin as white as snow, an upturned fox-like eyes. His figure is slender and his whole temperament is cold and silent.

Wearing a long-tailed white suit and fitted white pants with glittering snowflakes at the loose ends. And a huge pair of transparent fairy wings on his back which is made of ice as well. This person has cerulean irises and his beauty is unworldly.

Angela cheerfully calls for the man's name as she recognizes him. Followed by the tiny ice spirits playing with her just now, they run towards the newly arrived young male fairy.

"Big Brother Neige!!!" calls Angela.

Chapter 210: 7.9 Second Violet Star - Ice Spirit King

"Big Brother Neige!!!"

Lady Evans's voice echoes in the whole place as she calls for the being that just arrived.

The name of the Ice Spirit King is Neige.

Neige gently pats the head of the little girl. His movements were natural as if he had done this countless times before. The relationship between these two is clearly good. Which even made the pope who is witnessing such a scene doubtful.

"Little Angie, play with the others in the garden for a bit. I made some snow, you can make that thing you call a snowman from before," said Neige.

Angela the little girl happily agrees. She runs off together with the tiny ice spirits who were teasing her a while ago. After Lady Evans took off, the ice that frost Duke Damian had melted instantly even without the Ice Spirit King doing something about it. He lightly glances at Duke Damian and the pope and notices the wisp of divine energy within their bodies.

Neige spoke, "I see. The highest-ranked duke of Kingdom Hart is the hidden avatar of the Dark God while the ageless pope is the Light God's avatar. It is no wonder that the mortals say the bloodline of Damian is cursed while the Pope is a child of God. Who would have known that these great figures were merely puppets under the control of the twin gods."

As the highest-ranked Ice Spirit, Neige's existence is close to that of Gods. His strength is levels higher than the tiny wisp of soul Gods left in their avatars in the mortal realm. He had enough strength to ascend but chose not to.

Moreover, Ice Spirits were extremely proud, selfish, and aloof. Unless they've taken a liking to you, they would attack without question. They are extremely cruel towards their enemies but they love teasing those they like.

Neige was never afraid of the other gods, especially in front of puppets he could easily kill with a single wave of his hand.

Meanwhile, within Hei Anjing's Soul Domain, He and his System Yue were watching how things unfold after his death. Well in this case it was the body that died as Hei Anjing's soul came out of it.

Once he returns he could easily revive himself due to the immortality of his original bloodline. He just wanted to watch the idiot, the twins he had never expected, panic in his death.

Like they've confessed, it was their decision and plan that led to his death. Since they wanted him to die then he could die for them as they wished. As to what to do after that then that's their problem.

But seeing Neige, the ice spirit king, personally coming to pick him up is a bit unexpected. He sent a message to him saying to send someone to pick his body up.

While in the soul domain, the host and system duo were still watching in the live scene in the system holographic monitor.

Hei Anjing says, "I told him to bring my body back to Ivern but I've never told him to bring it back personally. He is the spiritual king of ice for god's sake. Why is he doing someone's errand?"

[Host, I've checked. According to this world's original plot, Angela Evans is supposed to take the original Eirwen Night's place as the Saintess but she also has an affinity with water elements. Neige is supposed to fall for her pureness and childishness which could lead him to give him his blessing.

Based on the story progress, Angela Evans after being plotted by Bela Laurel. She was abandoned in Ivern. Ela wanted her to die and ask someone to throw her into one of the forbidden lands, which is Ivern. Her story with Neige progressed and she became the sole being who got the backing of these proud and aloof Ice Spirits.

It was because of this that aside from becoming the saint, Angela received a rare title as the Ice Princess. After punishing Bela Laurel, she becomes the strongest Saintess in Aerd. Almost all the Gods love her.]

"What the hell is this? Isn't this supposed to be an isekai world? Why does it feel that it's an otome game world instead?"

[Host. Most Otome game worlds are under the Isekai genre, you know.]

"That... Seems true. Then is this a harem?"

[Nope. The protagonist is too young and all her love interest candidates were too old. It ended with just a sweet fluff and airheaded protagonist enjoying her life surrounded by numerous handsome big brothers.]

"So she is the destined Saintess. Do I still need to become one!? Let's just go with being a hero and slay the demon lord!"

[You can't kill the demon lord, Host. That is the god of darkness's avatar as well! You also can't become the hero of this world. The current hero is also the Light God's avatar as well.]

Unlike what the world plot says, the Light God and Dark God weren't mortal enemies but just brothers who play roles with the whole world as their stage. The Saintess is just an extra for spice.

Moreover, since the Lord's position in this world is the Gods whose authority is the highest, it would be impossible for destroyers or other outsiders than us to enter without his permission. Your existence made them know that there are outsider souls beyond their control. After our entrance into this world they've shut off the connection from the outside worlds.]

"What the hell is this world!? Another vacation world?"

[Please be informed that Lord Hei Jue was shut out as well. Because of this my boss got beaten up and was thrown out of the bedroom. Hahaha~]

"Seriously!? Pfft~ hahaha serves him right!"

[By the way, I think you shouldn't be laughing. You should see your status board of this world.]

"What's wrong with my status board? Show me!"

[Name: Eirwen Night [Hei Anjing]

Race: Human (???)

Gender: Male

Age: 23 (???)

Level: ???

Titles:

*A Person who got accidentally summoned in Another World

*The Saintess of the Light and Dark God

*Fated person of the Twin Gods

*Ruler of Ice and Snow

*A Godly Existence

*The Honey of God Lucien.

*The Beloved of God Adrienne.

*A Beautiful man who likes wearing women's clothes

*A Cute Pervert who raises his skirt

*Someone who likes to bite (You've been warned!)

Magic - All attributes and elements. (Main Elements: Ice, Space, and Blood)

Skills - Too many to be listed. Please ask him yourself!

Blessing - You dare to give him a blessing. Do you want to die!?)

After reading the contents of his own status board, Hei Anjing's face turned dark, especially after reading the last three titles under his name.

"Who in hell wrote these things!?" asked Hei Anjing with a menacing tone of voice.

[The Heavenly Wills of this world are connected to the Twin Gods. In short...]

"Those fucking son of a bitch!! I want to ki-- ****.... *****.!!! ****.. *****. *****. *!!!"

Hei Anjing's words were completely censored for the curses that came out of his mouth like a fall.

Knowing that the reason for his status being this nonsensical is because of his husband's soul fragments, Hei Anjing almost revives his body on the spot and beats up the twin fools who made him angry this much. Thankfully, there is Zhi Yue who held back his host from causing domestic violence in this world.

Back at the scene in the temple of light.

The Ice Spirit King Neigt had approached Eirwen Night's corpse and moved him within the Ice coffin he had brought with him. Countless Ice Spirits move carefully as they move Eirwen Night's body within the Ice Bed.

The expressions of the duke and pope turned ugly at this scene.

Duke Damian says, "What do you think you are doing?"

"Did this Lucien allow you to touch what's ours!?" said Lucien.

Both of their voices and tones were full of anger and threats but Neige stayed silent and talked to his subordinates to keep doing what they were tasked to do.

The Ice Spirit King responded as cool as a cucumber. Fearless and proud.

"You've already killed him. You are not even going to spare his vessel? Hm, ~..."

The two avatars of the Twin Gods were startled with hearing the words Neige had just spoken. Just based on his tone, he is one hundred percent sure that he knew that they were the cause of Eirwen Night's death.

"How... did you know?" asked Duke Damian.

Neige lightly glanced at him and pulled a handwritten letter from within his suit. The letter was written too beautifully and every stroke shows elegance and indifference. There are even hints of the OCD attitude of the writer as every space, the height of the letter, and each length of the sentences were measured equally with perfect precision. This shows that the writer is a perfectionist.

The contents of the letter are simplified and straightforward.

It mentions the possibility of the writer's death. If he did die then his death is connected to Duke Damian. The authority of the body's disposal would be left for the Ice Spirit King, Neige, to handle.

And a PS was included. If someone didn't agree for Neige to take back the body of Eirwen Night, the Ice Spirit King must destroy the body on the spot. The signage of the letter is under the name of Eirwen Night.

Neige spoke, "Are you really going to stop me from taking his corpse back with me if the ending is this!?"

The Ice Spirit King taunts them but the two clearly view the youth as their most precious and fated person. They couldn't do anything to cause further harm after already causing his death.

The two could only watch the ice spirits moving their beloved's body out of their reach. Standing stiffly at where they are, unable to do anything but look.

The duke didn't stop Neige from taking Eirwen's body, instead, he asked, "Where are you taking him?"

The pope looks so interested in the answer to such a question. The ice spirit king didn't make things hard for the two and gave them an honest response.

Neige answers, "Back to our land in Ivern."

"Ivern. Could he live there?" asked the pope worriedly, he knew what kind of land Ivern is.

It's a forbidden land like the Spirit Forest but unlike the latter which is well known because of the existence of elemental spirits living in there, Ivern is the complete opposite of it. Ivern, the land of death.

Not even a single tree or a blade of grass grew in such a dead land. It is filled with mountains made of ice, winter in that place never ends and except for Ice Spirits and enlightened Ice beasts, nothing lives there. Since the winter in that place is unpredictable, many people who journey in such a place laid their eternal rest within the thick snow of that land.

"You might not know but... The one in the prophecy of our side is him. This is why all orders and commands he gave to me will be completed without a question. This includes fighting you two if he says a word." said Neige.

Tension spread in between the three and silence had once again descended. It was only cut off when Neige heard a telepathic message from his lord.

Hei: {Neige go to Ivern as soon as possible. My body would rot if more time takes place.}

The ice spirit king was startled when he suddenly heard his lord's voice within his head.

Neige murmured, "My Lord?"

Hei: {You can reply in your head. I can hear it just fine.}

Neige, "I will do as you order." He has forgotten that his words could be conveyed through his mind alone and spoke out aloud.

"I'm sorry my... Un~ a bit hard to talk in my mind, my lord."

Hei: {It's fine. You are the only one who could hear my voice right now. Before you leave, give Angie a protector class ice spirit for her defense. Let it get a contract with her. Now that I will no longer be by her side, that whore would start bullying her without holding back.}

"I will give Angie one of the Ice Wolf-type spirits for her protection. Anymore order my lord?" asked Neige.

Hei: {Return to Ivern immediately!}

Before Neige could respond to his lord, someone grabbed his arm. It was Duke Damian. The ice spirit king didn't even know when the two suddenly appeared in front of him.

The eyes of the duke were especially scary as they turned red filled with urgency and other chaotic emotions.

"You! Are you talking to Eira? Let me talk to him. Please!" said the duke.

Hei: {Pass my message: We have nothing to talk about. You've made your decision.}

Neige passed his lord's message to the Duke after removing his arm away from his strong grip.

"The lord says that there is nothing to talk about after all you've already made your decision to take his life."

The duke and the pope were instantly silenced by these words. The death of Eirwen Night is something they've caused. There is no rebuttal, no retort. The ice spirit king's words were full truth.

Hei: {Tell them I won't leave this world. If fate allows, they should be able to see me in the future.}

Neige lightly frowns but still passes his lord's message.

"The lord says let fate be the judge for the future."

The last sentence of the Ice Spirit King gave the twin god some hope. They were willing to wait for eternity until their love finally forgives them.

[Host, you are really soft towards the lord.]

"What are you saying? Do you not know what I will do once I've met them again? If I do meet them in the future you can just watch the bloodiest domestic violence in the whole realm. They fucking dare to call me Pervert!!?"

[Host even if you get angry as long as your vessel is Eirwen Night it's unavoidable to wear dresses in this world. Give up, host!]

Within the soul domain of Hei Anjing, System Yue finally witnessed how hysterical his host could get when angry. His little moon body could only hide in some cracks within the domain to avoid being inflicted with the aftereffects of his host going crazy.