

Worlds Plot 211

Chapter 211: 7.10 Second Violet Star - A Snow in Summer

Neige didn't stay that long within the lands of mortals. After taking back their Lord's vessel, all Ice spirits went back home to Ivern. The land of Agios which was covered in the ice had finally returned to normal. The frost took no one's life as they were only put to sleep. Once the ice has melted, there seem to be no aftereffects of such an event.

But before taking their leave the ice spirit king left Angela Evans an ice spirit guardian. It's a wolf-beast type ice spirit. It can be summoned through the contract between the little girl and the ice wolf. An Ice wolf imprint was left on the back of Angela's right hand as proof of contract.

The status boards of the candidate Saintess had been received. King Argus and Archmage Alexis were especially delighted with Lady Evans's results. The event of going to the temple of light had both good and bad endings.

The good ending is that Lady Evans and Lady Laurel were both certified candidates as saintess. The bad ending is they've lost one of the candidates. Eirwen Night had died. They've returned to the Heart Kingdom with one of them gone.

At Night, Lady Evan's place.

Lady Evans had to continue crying her eyes out after the death of Lord Night. This young lady had gotten too attached to Eirwen. While crying on her bed, a huge silver wolf laid around her mattress. This is her newly contracted ice wolf spirit. Angela Evans called it Snowball.

The ice spirit which was tasked to protect Lady Angela is a beast-type spirit. He is a protector class whose capabilities of tanking don't fall behind a human tanker. Right now this contracted spirit named Snowball is worriedly looking at his crying little master.

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Please stop crying little princess~}

Angela Evans gave no response and buried her face in her pillow. "..."

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Don't be sad anymore, okay? The Lord wouldn't want you to be this sad while he's gone. Didn't you say you're still a student before you got summoned into our world? Princess~ we have it here too. But the mortals don't call it school, they call it Academia instead.}

The young lady was finally getting interested as she moved her face away from her pillow and peeks at her own contracted beast.

Lady Evan murmurs, "Academia?"

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {This is a place where you could learn the common sense of this world. It includes how to fight using a weapon or with magic. Since the princess is a future Saintess, you may lean in the direction of being a mage.}

"I am not..."

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {??? Princess?}

"I am not the Saintess," said Angela Evans.

At this moment, Snowball, the contracted beast ice spirit suddenly turned silent. As someone from the Ice Spirits side, he knows more about the truth of the world. Snowball knew that his little princess wasn't the one who is destined to become the saintess.

Lady Evans understood the hidden meaning of his contracted ice spirit's silence. She couldn't help but lightly chuckle when her talkative yet mature snowball suddenly turned mute.

Chuckles~

"Haha~ This is something I've realized a few weeks ago. Unlike Aunt Laurel, I am not an idiot. Since the day we were summoned, I know that Aunt Laurel had most likely know what kind of world this place is and why she is summoned. The only possibility of it is that she either got read or heard it from someone. My other guess is that she is reborn with her previous memories and those memories include events that would happen in the future." explains Lady Evans.

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Continue.}

Angela Evan spouts her theories about this world to his contracted spirit.

"Jiejie. Eirwen Night might be the same case as Aunt Laurel, but after observing for a few days I noticed that there would be countless times Aunt Laurel would make faces like she couldn't believe the actions Jiejie did. Jiejie's actions, most of the time, are different from what she could remember.

It was on this part that I got really confused. To Aunt Laurel, Jiejie is like her enemy or rival, as aunt really wanted to become the Saintess. But for some reason, Jiejie had no interest in the title as the Saintess at all. He also treated Aunt Laurel as some kind of toy to entertain himself. He doesn't care about the king nor this kingdom. I think it is better to say that Jiejie is not interested in anything other than something unknown that the duke possesses.

He is someone uninterested in the world itself but there is something in this world that Jiejie cares for. If there is something that could lightly tap his attention it could only be children and desserts. I'm only 16 which is why Jiejie treats me more amicably than Aunt Laurel." explained Lady Evans.

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Hahaha~ Not a bad little girl.}

"Moreover, someone of Snowball's strength would never choose to serve someone like me unless Jiejie or big brother Neige asked you to. After all, you are very strong~"

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Smart. You are quite an adorable child~ I seriously like you more than before. My princess Angie, you are right. It was the king who sent me to your side as your protector under the orders of our Lord. Our Lord is your Jiejie. As for who or what he is, we also don't know but... we knew and felt that he had absolute control over the element of ice even more so than the current Ice Spirit King.}

"This I also know. After all, the reason I've received all the blessings of this world's Gods and Goddesses is because of Jiejie as well. Snowball is... is my Jiejie really...~"

Tears once again started pooling in the eyes of the young lady.

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {Shss~ don't cry. I will tell you a secret. Don't tell anyone okay?}

"? Okay~" replied Lady Evans.

Contracted Beast Ice Spirit (Snowball): {The lord is alive. But he needs to sleep for a while to fully regain his strength. The king had brought him back to our land. Once you get a bit stronger I will bring you to my home so you could see your big brother and Jiejie. To get stronger you must enter academia.}

Lady Evans who got convinced to go to school and spend a few years there to learn.

Meanwhile at Lady Laurel's chambers.

The scene is completely opposite of what is happening at Lady Evans. Lady Laurel is seated at the side couch holding a glass of wine in her hand. She was wearing her makeup and sultry nightgown which enhanced the shape of her voluptuous breast. In front of her, a small feast was prepared on the table to be enjoyed together with her special guest for that night.

Her special guest for that night is a low-ranked baron who was not affiliated with any factions. Lady Laurel wanted to gather her own people who would serve her and her alone. She would see any means possible for all of her plans to be fulfilled. Now that Eirwen Night is gone, things would be easier to do, and getting rid of the last candidate should be easy.

Lady Laurel spoke, "I have a task for you. I want you to spread that Eirwen Night died due to assassins sent by the dark elves. He also wasn't allowed resurrection as the God of Light declined him. He still died even after reaching the temple and meeting the pope. Deem him as a cursed one which is hated even by both the light and dark gods."

"As you wish, my lady. What about the payment?" asked the baron while his eyes were swimming all over her body.

Bela Laurel was too used to getting her wants in exchange for selling herself. Because of this, she could flaunt her advantages with courage and pride for her own beauty. She only needs to crook one of her fingers to portray her answer.

The baron entertained the saintess candidate for that night. As for what else happens inside the room, you guys can make your own guesses.

The king had planned to give their candidates some exposure. Now that their standing as proxy Saintesses are backed by the status board from the temple of light, they have enough proof to proudly announce that the prophecy to save their world is real.

When the morning arrived the next day, the people from the town just beyond the castle walls were full of commoners. There were lots of them who were cheering upon the arrivals of the two aspiring Saintesses but most of the children were standing at the side of the road ignoring the parade that they were supposed to be excited with.

It's the two Saintess!!

They've arrived ~ We are finally safe!

Lady Laurel, please look here!

You are so cute Lady Evans~

On the sidewalk, most of the children in the town had their eyes red. There are obvious traces of tears at the corner of their eyes, even the edges were swelling. They've been crying after hearing the rumors of Eirwen Night's death. These children were especially angry with the ugly rumors spreading about Eirwen Night being a cursed one.

Murmurings from the crowd during the parade.

Hey! Didn't they say that there were three Saintesses?

Shss~ watch your mouth! I heard the last one died because he was cursed!

I heard about this too. The ones who killed him were dark elves.

Hih! Dark elves!? Aren't those from the dark race!?!?

D-Demons!?

No, they aren't demons but fallen!?!?

They say resurrection didn't work on her as well.

Is that even possible? Don't tell me he was a demon!?!?

At this moment the group of children who were hearing these ugly rumors about their savior made them really angry. They've started throwing rocks and trash at the adults who were saying bad things about Lady Night.

Shut up. SHUT UP!!

Lady Night is not cursed!

You guys were the bad guys!!!

Ouch! Stop the brats!!

Shit! I got hit by a stone on the head!

Get the guards!!

The adults call on the guards to capture these malicious children. Once the children were surrounded by the guards at the venue, the children started crying and throwing tantrums. They were crying out that their Lady Night wasn't a bad person.

Wuaa~ don't say bad things about Lady Night! He is a good person.

He gave us food and played with us!

He also helped with healing my mother's illness.

My dad's injuries were cured by Lady Night as well!

You guys are liars!! Our Saintess is not a curse one!!!

WUAAAA~

The sounds of children's crying overwhelm the happiness during the parade. These children were the ones whom Eirwen Night would spend time with whenever he escaped from the castle. The King ordered an order to stabilize the crowd but no one really cares about the children.

What the rest didn't expect is for one of the Saintess, Lady Angela went down from her carriage and walked in the direction where the children were surrounded. Following behind her is a huge silver wolf that protects her from anything

The crowd splits as she passes by. The crying children seemed to recognize Angela but they were peering behind her wanting to see someone's figure only to be disappointed. Whenever their Sister Angel came over to play, there would always be Lady Night lazily following behind her. They couldn't help but weep more knowing that Lady Night is really gone.

Angela says as she squats down to the children's height. "Don't cry~ Jiejie says he will be back in a few years. Let's wait for him to get back together."

"R-Really? If we wait for a few years, will Lady Night come back?"

"Sister Angel, it is bad to lie."

"Sister is not lying. Jiejie is listening to us even though he is not here. Did you guys like playing with snow? Let's wish for him to bring snow to us!" said Angela Evans.

Lady Evans started coaxing the children but some adults especially those who were injured by the throwing stones of children jeered at the lady's foolishness. These men were a few hired thugs the baron had found to destroy Eirwen Night's reputation.

Snorts* Stop being a childish little girl. Lying is also bad, you know.

Angela slightly frowns at the man who has just spoken, but due to her young age, her frown looks like a pout instead.

"Mister, Angela is not talking to you!"

Tsk! "Those children did bad things even if they wished for a dead person there is no way snow would fall in the middle of summer. Look at that huge sun does it look like it wouldn't melt your ice if you dare use it to trick some kids~"

Angela was pissed off by the words this childish man had said. She could only retort.

"What if it really snows? What would you bet then mister?" said Lady Evans.

The annoying adult sniggers at Angela Evans. Hw proudly declared a vow.

"Then if snow really falls on the sky right now. Then this uncle would run into a circle three times while barking and moving like a dog!"

King Argus couldn't watch Lady Evans embarrassed herself anymore. He was about to send some guards and have her be escorted back to her carriage, he suddenly heard a loud gasp coming from his old friend seated beside him. Archmage Alexis was riding the same wagon as the king.

GASP!!!

"What's wrong again this time!?" asked the king, then he only saw his friend look up and did the same thing only to feel something cold fall on his face. Trying to catch one with his own hands he saw a snowflake fall within his palm. The coldness is too real for it to be fake.

"Wh-What is this? Snow?" murmured King Argus.

Then as the taunting words finished, the snow had really fallen from the heavens.

Chapter 212: 7.11 Second Violet Star - God of Darkness

Snow falling in summer is an impossible event in this world where seasons have fixed schedules. This is why when snow had started falling in the kingdom of Hart everyone who witnessed such a miraculous scene rendered everyone dumbfounded.

With doubtful eyes everyone in the land under Kingdom Hart's reign was now looking at the clear sky, except for clouds, there were only countless glowing snowflakes falling on their heads. Those who were injured and suffering from any kind of illness were instantly cured, even the weak-bodied elders felt refreshed when the snowfall on them. Every piece of snow is like a piece of elixir, it could instantly heal any ailments instantly. But when someone tries to store it for their own greed means the pure snowflake turns black and becomes a poison incurable of anything.

Angela Evans was stunned by what is currently happening. She asks his contracted beast through her mind.

'Snowball, what is happening? Did you cause this snow?'

The contracted spirit replies, {My princess, even for me it is impossible to cause such a large-scale spell which can change even the weather. Even the current Ice spirit king couldn't do such a thing. Moreover, this snow had a light element included in it. The spirit king of ice had no affinity with the holy element. This feeling... It can only be done by the lord!!}

Angela started looking around for someone's figure. She knew who that someone his snowball is calling lord. It can only be his Jiejie. According to Neige (the current ice spirit king), her Jiejie is someone he is destined to serve.

{Don't look around anymore princess the lord is not here. He is still in Ivern. This is a huge spell cast directly from Ivern. With just this one move from the lord, it is pretty obvious that the lord's mana can almost be compared to those Gods in the divine realm.}

'But Jiejie says his body isn't compatible with him and his powers were cut to halves. Is that why he died with a single stab in the heart and was unable to resurrect even with the help of the light temple?'

{!!!?}

"Anyway, since Jiejie isn't here there is no one else to ask. Let's punish the bastard that says he would be a dog if snow falls. Now that it's snowing it should act like a dog he is." murmured Angela Evans.

She saw the said man secretly running away from the crowd. She smiles fakely while looking at such a selfish and thick-faced man from before.

Lady Evans says, "Snowball, bring him over. He must do what he had promised. If he doesn't then... you can eat him~"

The man with a loose tongue from before was dragged by the huge silver wolf towards Angela. He was thrown like a rug on the uncemented ground.

"You should fulfill your vows, uncle~ everyone here heard it after all," said Angela Evans while smiling like an angel but the middle-aged man could see the large silver wolf baring his huge fangs towards him like a hungry devil.

This uncle in front of Angela could be seen sneaking a peek at the other wagon which Lady Laurel stays in. He is clearly asking for help from the other lady but the latter acts like she could see him.

Bela Laurel's thoughts: 'Tsk! Useless thing! Why the hell are you looking at me!?''

Seeing Lady Laurel's reaction the uncle glared at her full of hatred. He knew that Lady Laurel chose not to help him.

Lady Angela says, "Uncle~ are you going to do what you said or not?"

"I'm not doing it!!?" exclaims the unreasonable middle-aged man who made that promise.

The crowd had gotten noisier with this shameless man who renegade his vow from before. The shameless man was determined to go against his word when the children suddenly talked to him.

"Old man, Lady Night says liars will be punished!"

"Hmph! So what?"

One of the children noticed that the man's foot was slowly turning into a block of ice. The child innocently points out to it.

"Uncle, on your foot the ice is climbing."

The shameless man was startled and saw that his feet were covered in ice and it's climbing up slowly on his body. He wanted to struggle only to feel his feet turning numb and could only fall face-first on the ground.

"Aah!!! Save me!?"

Everyone watched as the man was eaten by the ice. He first his feet, then his knee to his waist, to his chest towards his neck until he was completely covered in ice and suddenly turned to fragments of ice to blood mist. The shameless man had become no more.

Of course, someone thought it was Angela Evans who killed the man but the children say otherwise. They said it was Lady Night who did it. It was their savior who punished evil and made them disappear. When someone retorts against the children's words, everyone notices that the snow falling from the sky moves on its own, freezing anyone who dares to bully the children.

Only then did everyone believe that it wants Lady Evans doing such things but an unknown powerful being does. They felt frightened by such an unimaginable being. It felt horrifying for them to know that under this snow, their lives were under someone's complete control.

The parade ended under such circumstances. Those who were terrified of being turned into ice statues ran back to their houses. Only the fearless children play around under the falling snow. They create a snowman and have a snowball fight. It was the same happy scene as if Eirwen Night was there playing with them.

Meanwhile at the Divine Realm,

The twin gods were watching the scene in some water mirror which shows the mortal realm's scene. Only when they've tried looking through the situation in Ivern that the water mirror broke countless times.

At their nth of making the water mirror only to broke,

Lucien says, "Someone is blocking our divine powers, preventing us to look at the things happening inside the land of Ivern. Do you think it's Neige?"

"No. Not him, he could only be called a demigod at most but he won't be able to completely blocked both of our powers in such an overbearing way," replied Adrienne.

Lucien thought of someone and he really thinks that might really be done by that person. But for some reason talking about this person made Lucien unable to utter a word and could only lightly open his mouth and close it instantly.

Adrienne knew what his brother wanted to say. He also thought of the same thing after witnessing the scene that just happened in the kingdom of Hart. Snow in summer and at such a large scale, not even the ice spirit king Neige could do such a thing.

Adrienne suddenly says, "I will ask my believers to prepare the ritual for me to descend in the mortal realm."

"Huh!?! I want to do so as well, Addie!?" says Lucien.

"No, stay here and supervise the Divine realm first. Then I will arrange someone to prepare your ritual so you could descend as well. Make sure to clear up the things here before descending." says Adrienne.

Then Lucien complains, "Why does it have to be you who comes down first!?"

Adrienne glanced at him and said, "Because I'm older than you. I have to do it first!"

"Tsk! So unfair~" murmured Lucien.

On the other hand, at the land of Ivern.

The place is still like the description of beauty and cruelty. The white snow piles up on the land like clouds, soft-looking with a sense of purity. But if one closely checks through the snow they would be able to see left behind traces of living creatures. Frozen bodies within the block of ice, bones of all kinds covered under the white snow. It unhesitatingly took anyone's life for entering the forbidden land.

A never-ending winter and snow. No living beings are able to cross the land of frost. Even if someone did so, they would only end up laying in the snow, eternally sleeping.

But there is something that those outsiders didn't know, at the deepest part of the land a small paradise could be found. It is a small forest abundant in mana. This is the place where the Ice Spirits live.

Within this hidden land, a small garden of Hydrangea clouds can be found. Within these fully blooming flowers with purple and blue shades is a sleeping man.

This person's eyes are closed at this moment, his long silver hair and the ice around him made him look so otherworldly. His divine beauty surpasses even the most gorgeous Goddess in the land of gods.

All types of Ice spirits guard the sleeping man like their treasure. They were all waiting for him to fully wake up from his sleep. Though the man would occasionally wake up, it would only last for a few minutes before once again falling asleep.

Neige, the ice spirit king, had never once left the sides of this man. He acted servile towards this divine-looking person but not only him did so. All the ice spirits in this world revere this man.

Neige who was waiting at the sides were surrounded by numerous ice fairies, they are the youngest type of ice spirits.

"King. King Neige~ when will the lord fully open his eyes?"

"Right~ when the king had brought the lord home he had a stabbed wound on his chest. There were no heartbeats that could be heard inside his body."

"Then we saw his chest wound close up on its own and his heart started beating once again. It was such a magical scene."

"The lord had revived himself. It was so amazing!"

"Right. Right."

Neige spoke, "The Lord says he needs to sleep for a few years as the body he has now doesn't fit his soul. He needs time to refine his mortal body."

"Years? How many years my king?"

"I also don't know. We could only wait for our Lord to wake up," replied Neige.

At the abyss where most demon races live.

Somewhere at the Demon lord's palace. A demonic priest receives a prophecy from their enlightened God, Adrienne. Asking for him to be summoned and to give him a body suitable for his descent.

"Oh! Our God of Darkness, Adrienne, had bestowed our race his blessing. He gave us the task of welcoming him back to this mortal plane. But the only suitable vessel for the god to possess is only the demon lord's body." said the demon priest.

Then every demon in the area looked at the demon lord seeing on his throne. No one else noticed but the demon lord's eyes at this moment are empty and dull like a puppet. It seems that the demon lord is also one of Adrienne's avatars in the mortal realm.

Only a voice from the demon lord side had spoken, "I agree to sacrifice my vessel for our God Adrienne." says the demon lord.

The demons cheerfully reacted to their Lord's words. They thanked his sacrifice for the wishes of the Dark God.

The demon priest announced, "The demon lord had agreed! Make the preparations for the ritual to summon gods!!"

What these demons didn't know is that the reason for their dark god descending is to look for a mortal. Since just using the authority of the duke of humans isn't enough for Adrienne to see his beloved. He decided to come down from the Divine realm to the mortal plane. All because he wanted to see Eirwen Night and check on whether he is truly alive or not.

Chapter 213: 7.12 Second Violet Star - Crown Prince

The parade for the saintess recognition was successfully done. Except for the ongoing rumors about the third saintess strange existence, almost everyone had accepted the candidates' existence. Unlike what King Argus and Archmage Alexis expected, it wasn't Lady Evans nor Lady Laurel who got most of their kingdom's people's acceptance but Eirwen Night's whose current situation is unknown.

Falling snow in summer is considered a miracle. Moreover, it had the effects of healing.

Once the parade was finished King Argus allowed the Saintesses' Schedule to be free the rest of the day. Lady Laurel had excused herself the rest of the afternoon while Lady Evans stayed to speak with the king and archmage about the academia in which she is interested.

At Bela Laurel's residence, as soon as she arrived inside her room, she started grabbing and throwing things in anger. Her plan fails when those annoying children from the plaza speak up for Eirwen Night. She doesn't believe that the slut is still alive. Everyone had seen his corpse and the pope's failure of reviving him. He is as good as dead.

But what she didn't expect was that even though he is already dead, how could he still have believers! She felt too envious of him even after his death. Moreover, ever since Eirwen Night's death the duke had asked the king to give him punishment for his failure of protecting Eirwen Night. King Argus who was greatly disappointed with such an outcome had fulfilled the duke's request for punishment.

Duke Damian was forbidden from going to the castle. He is also not allowed any interaction with the two remaining Saintesses candidates until he is allowed to return to the palace to continue his duties. This is the reason Duke Damian is not present during the parade as he was on house arrest.

Bela Laurel, who is an admirer of the duke, was greatly disappointed by such results. It was just one Eirwen Night who died. Why does the duke need to be punished just because he died.

At the King's office, Angela Evan told King Argus and Archmage Alexis about her plans of entering academia as a student.

Archmage Alexis asks, "You wish to learn magic in academia? If it's magic this old man could teach you more than those lousy magicians in that place."

"I know Grandpa Alexis. I just want to continue school. Snowball says that academia is like a school in this world." said Angela Evans.

Only then did King Argus and Archmage Castel remember Angela's age. She is no more 16 at this moment. Though in this world, children can be considered as adults at the age of 15, according to the history recorded by their ancestors, in another world age of 16 isn't considered adults. Only when females reach the age of 18 do they become someone who has reached adulthood.

King Argus smiled at the young lady and said, "Okay, I would make an arrangement for your transfer. I will inform Lady Evans once your application is approved. Please be prepared to take an exam for it."

Angela Evans's eyes gleam with happiness as the king approves her request.

"Thank you, your majesty!" said Lady Evans. "Please excuse me for today."

"Go ahead you must be tired as well," said King Argus.

After Angela Evans took her leave, the smile on the people who remained inside the room fades.

King Argus spoke, "What do you think of what happened during the parade? That shameless man I've noticed looking at Lady Laurel plus those nasty rumors about Lord Night. Do you think she..."

"I will have someone investigate this. This might be done by the noble faction who wished to use the Saintess as a tool for profit. Normally this would be Damian's work but since locked himself up after Lord Night's death, I would do it this time," said Archmage Castel.

"Sigh~ do you also think that the snow from this morning is done by the Ice Spirit King in support of Lady Evans?" asked King Argus.

The man of wisdom, Alexis Castel, did not answer right away. As he himself was unsure of how to respond to such a question. If the name of Lady Evans was changed to Lord Night's name in the sentence, he would definitely answer yes. It was not a secret that Eirwen Night is a person that is loved by Ice spirits.

As for Lady Evans's case, it would be better to say that the ice spirits had taken a bit of liking to her naivety and playfulness. Her good relationship with Eirwen Night played more role than her personality.

Archmage Alexis replies, "This I am not sure."

"Then do you also think that Eirwen Night isn't dead like those children say? But we had seen his corpse, moreover, the pope himself says that he was unable to resurrect him at all!" said the king of kingdom hart.

The archmage replies, "His body was taken by the ice spirit king. Among the records of our history, only the side of the Ice spirits was unrecorded. This is the reason why I couldn't give you a straight answer, your majesty."

"That's right. Maybe he is still alive." murmured the king as he looked in an empty space, there was nothing but boredom within his eyes.

Time moves on as each day passes. Everyone tries to live their lives in their own way. They could either live an honest life to the fullest or be greedy to achieve their goals. Some choose to ignore his plans and follow what his heart is saying while the others could only wait and expect for their opportunity to come to them.

There are various paths of life, you only need to choose which one to take.

A few months later, the news of the Dark God descending had spread in every land of Aerd. No one knows where this rumor came from. They say the demonic race would be coming out of the abyss soon to start a war with the other races.

On the other hand, the various races who heard about this news start making their preparation for war in secret. These kinds of preparations started in the secret and needed time to reach perfection. No one made an obvious move but no one in every race didn't know the incoming war.

Days become months.

And months become years.

Those on the top were still making their preparations, but only the ordinary people continue to live their lives normally each day. The core of this incoming war made different choices.

Angela Evans chooses to live her life to enjoy her freedom and happiness. Each of her decisions was made in accordance with her dreams and desires. Going to academia is one. Learning magic and martial arts is second. She still gives time to the children in the plaza and plays with them during her vacation. Not only did she do her best to increase her level, she never forgets to give back what she is given.

When her first year in Aerd had passed, King Argus and Archmage who took a great liking to her kindness and amiable personality had formally taken her under their wings. The king had given her the title of an outside princess. In the kingdom of Hart, Lady Evans is called the Ice Princess of Hart. While the Archmage Alexis had formally adopted her as his precious granddaughter. Granting her the authority within the Tower of Mage as their future lady archmage in making.

Meanwhile, Bela Laurel had taken a different path. Instead of siding with the king, she chooses to side with the noble faction led by the third prince of kingdom hart. Unlike the crown prince who is rarely home, the third prince wants to achieve more. He wanted the throne and the title of king. But like the other kingdoms or empires, only the crown prince had the right to sit at the throne after the current king stepped down. The third prince originally had no fate with the throne.

That is until the prophecy about the Saintess had arrived in their kingdom. He heard about the contents of the prophecy. It says within the divination that only the Saintess is able to save this world from its destruction. There is no other meaning or explanation, just a simple message saying that this world, Aerd, can only retain its stability once the Saintess is found. Only the Saintess had the power to communicate with the gods. She is the only existence who could change the fate of the world. That is how important the presence of the Saintess is in their kingdom.

This is why the third prince thought of this as an opportunity. He knew that now that as long as the Saintess was on his side he could achieve his goals and sit on that throne he desires. Which is when Bela Laurel had approached him, he knew that he had a chance to change his fate.

Another year had passed. This is the second year until the said death of Eirwen Night. Most people had forgotten about him at this point. Though there are some who could never forget about his existence all this time.

When the first year elapses, Kind Argus decided to honor Eirwen Night and make a tomb for him. It was a large tomb that could rival the royal gravestones. The king had even chosen a special and quiet land even though the tomb is just an empty land. There are rarely any visitors who come to this grave but the place was kept clean all the time and the gravestone is always full of various flowers like pink carnations, roses, etc.

But among the rest, only one is unique. It was placed at the corner of the gravestone. It's a purple hyacinth. What made it unique from the rest of the flowers is that this single purple hyacinth never wilts. As if the time for this flower had stopped forever at its peak state.

The flower had no roots. It's cut at the ends like the rest of the flowers and no one knows who put it there and how long it had been there. Since it's a unique unwilling flower there were many you wanted to take in their possession but not of them were able to bring it home. No one is able to remove it from its place. It was like a heavy lead that no one is able to lift from its place.

The existence of this flower then became well-known and some rumors had spread all over the place. They say that the only person who is able to take away that purple hyacinth is the one whose name is engraved on the gravestone.

There's another story that is paired up with the legend of the purple hyacinth. It says that the tombstone is an empty grave. There is nobody under that gravestone, not a corpse nor a single bone. They say that the owner of the name engraved on that stone is a unique individual. He is famous as a protector of the children.

They also say that during winter only this gravestone is avoided by the falling stone itself. The people say that the ice spirits revere the owner of the name and would never be allowed anything with its name to be covered by ice or snow. This is why during the winter season only this piece of land is unharmed by the coldness of the snow as if something is protecting it from harm.

At the end of the year, amid the snow.

A young lady wearing a winter dress and an overcoat cloak over her petite figure stood in front of a gravestone. Engraved on the stone is a name that most people had forgotten. Eirwen Night, the third candidate for the title of Saintess.

The visitor is Angela Evans who returned to the kingdom for a vacation. On her arms is a huge bouquet of yellow and white flowers. The flowers were lilies of the valley and yellow roses.

Looking at the clean slate of the gravestone and the snow obviously avoiding falling on the tomb, Angela doesn't know whether to be scared or cry. Before the eyes of ordinary people, this event can be considered supernatural or a miracle but within Angela's eyes, she could see hovering little ice fairies protecting the gravestone. They were the real reason why the tomb is untainted even by snow.

"Hi~ little ones. I'm here again this year," said Angela while smiling at the hardworking ice fairies protecting her friend's gravestone.

The little ice fairies reactions:

'It's Angela!!~'

'Did you bring us, sweets?'

'Angie~ I'm hungry...'

Angela Evans chuckles at this welcoming sight. She brought out the gifts from her item box. The gifts were cookies, candied fruits, and chocolates. This is something she made for her ice fairy friends.

"Of course, I would never forget about your gifts. Please enjoy it for a while here. Can I visit Jiejie's gravestone?" asked Angela, only to see the ice fairies munching on her gifts like greedy hamsters. Their mouths were full and they could only nod their head to show their agreement to their friend's request.

After getting the permission of the Ice fairies Angela sat in front of the gravestone and placed the bouquet of roses and lilies she had prepared for this day. She even brought out scented candles and lit them in front of the tomb. Then she sat in front of it as if facing someone beyond the gravestone.

"Jiejie~ I'm 18 years old now. I'm considered an adult in our world. Two years have passed since you've died. I actually still down believe you are gone. I don't even know where you are and Ivern is so far. I could only come to this place pretending that you are here.

Jiejie as you've warned me I didn't directly get involved with the affairs of the royal family and entered the academia instead. But I made friends with the crown prince accidentally. Actually, I brought him with me. Do you wish to meet him? I will bring him with me next time." said Angela as if someone was really in front of her.

The ice fairies who overheard Angela's monologue gave their permission and dragged that hidden man within the wood overlooking Angela from a distance.

"Whoa~ there are really ice fairies in this place!" exclaimed a man who was suddenly pulled over by the fairies.

This young man had the same shade of blonde that the current king of Kingdom Hart, King Argus possesses but also unlike the king's cerulean eyes, this man's irises had the color of the forest instead.

Angela calls his name, "Viktor!"

The name of the crown prince is Viktor Hart. The eldest son of King Argus. A renowned warrior of his generation. He is a paladin like his father.

Chapter 214: 7.13 Second Violet Star - Two Years Later

The crown prince of Kingdom Hart. They say he is a prodigy who was able to learn martial arts at a young age. Brave, courageous, and was almost like a hero. Everyone in Kingdom Hart adores him. They considered him as their kingdom's future hero. Not only had he inherited his father's talents, but even his handsome features were also taken as well.

He is someone who was chosen to sit on the throne as the future king but at this moment he is only a friend who came with Angela Evans to visit another.

Angela saw him being pulled out of the woods by the ice fairies.

The crown prince exclaims, "Whoa~ There are fairies! They do exist huh? More so in my own family land." he said while staring at the hovering little cute creatures pulling him over.

Angela recognized the approaching man. "Viktor!" she calls.

The blond man cheerfully raised his hand in greetings with a grin on his handsome face, "Angie~ I got caught~ Help~"

The naughty ice fairies played their roles as kidnappers and say.

If you want to save him you must bring more dessert!

I want eclairs!

Me! I want cream puffs!

You can exchange him for some puddings!

Go ahead! List everything Angel. And have this human carry it over the next time you visit.

"Woa~ to think my worth is only a pile of desserts. Next time we come over this prince will give you a cart of desserts and sweets!" said Viktor.

Human! You're not bad!

A good human!

If you are really able to fulfill that promise. We are willing to give you a minor blessing.

Viktor was stunned to hear that he'll receive a blessing from the ice spirits in exchange for desserts.

"Eh? Really! You exchanged your blessing for desserts!?" asked Viktor.

Deafening sounds of rejection echoed in his ears.

NNNOOOOO!!!!

We are only giving it to you because you are Angie's friend!

That's right! Because the Lord says to take care of his little sister.

Angel is our Lord's younger sibling!

While the lord is still asleep we must look after her!

That's right. That's right!

Viktor looked at Angela with a surprised expression on his face, "Angie, you have an older sibling?" he asked.

Angela Evans smiles as she says, "Yes! I have one. Didn't you know my Jiejie, Eirwen Night is a male?"

When the name Eirwen Night was mentioned the crown prince finally recalls the conversation he had with his father and Uncle Alexis from before. Plus the rumors he heard from the soldiers in the castle.

'The last Saintess Candidate is a playful person. He is proud yet kind. A person who is an embodiment of freedom and aloofness. Sadly~ he is... Gone now.' - King Argus.

-Archmage Alexis, 'He is a great person loved by the ice spirits. The only one of our kind. Unfortunately, we lost him.'

Soldiers in the castle.

-'Don't you think it's kind of boring ever since Lady Night is gone?'

-'I sometimes think that a playful person like him would be someone like a wind. Unhindered and free.'

-'Hahaha it made me remember those scenes when he bit the duke and lifted his skirt.'

-'Yea! I remember that too. I couldn't forget the shocked expressions of the king at that time. Hahaha'

-'It would be fun if he is still alive. He is the type to treat those he doesn't like as air and treats those he likes as family. Even if you are a stranger as long as you cause no harm he wouldn't attack. Thought if you dare to harm those he likes then... The culprit could only rest in peace. My younger brother had played with Lady Night before and told me what they did with a huge smile. He likes playing with children the most.'

-'But he is gone now, and things at the palace have become boring once again.'

The crown prince recalled things the other says about that person. Unfortunately, he couldn't understand any of them as he hadn't personally met the rumored Eirwen Night. When he got back to the kingdom after finishing his mission given by the academia, Eirwen Night had already died.

The crown prince replies, "I didn't know."

"Right. Jiejie's gender is supposed to be a secret," murmured Angela.

Lady Evans and Crown Prince Viktor had stayed at the place for a while chatting with the fairies before finally taking their leave. Once they took their leave, another person's figure appeared at the gravestone. His presence had frightened the ice fairies into hiding. As they knew who this person really is.

Hih! That man is here again!!

What should we do? We can't beat him!

Hide. Let's hide! He's here!

The man stood in front of the tomb looking solemnly at the name engraved on the gravestone. He was holding a familiar-looking purple hyacinth in his hand. The man didn't speak a word for an hour and just stood right in front of the grave. He was staring dazedly at the tombstone.

An hour later this man finally moves. He placed the purple hyacinth he brought with him and placed it at the corner of the gravestone with a similar-looking flower at it.

"I'll be able to freely find you soon, Eira." said the man. This person is Duke Damian of Kingdom Hart. The same man who caused the death of Eirwen Night. After a bit, he took his leave and no one knew the meaning of his words until a few days later.

Meanwhile in the land of Ivern. A week later after Angela Evans had visited his empty grave.

At the garden of Hydrangea, someone who was peacefully sleeping amidst the flower had finally opened his eyes. Those aureate orbs were finally once again open for everyone to see.

[Host, you are finally awake. How are you feeling?]

Eirwen night answers, "Good. The uncomfortable feeling when I first got summoned into this world is gone. Now I shouldn't feel the restrictions the world has given me. Report the situation, Yue." The reply was exchanged in his mind as he was talking to his system. movelusb.com

[Two years had passed. The kingdom had accepted your death 2 years ago and erected a tomb for you. Angela Evans had entered academia and reached an acceptable level as a mage. Her light elements were quite powerful as well.

The king had given her the title of a princess and the Archmage had adopted her as his granddaughter. Now she is considered the future lady archmage, even if she did get awakened as the Saintess she should be able to leave her life in this world freely.

The king, the archmage, the duke, and the crown prince had protected her against Bela Laurel's schemes and made her stay away from her. The crown prince had also returned to the kingdom. Viktor Hart, a famous warrior who is almost a hero. He had become Angela Evans's place after bumping into each other in Academia.

Bela Laurel had allied herself with the third prince and the noble faction. For the two years, they had been pressuring the king and his faction to give the third prince the opportunity for the position of the throne. He wanted to have the right to become the future king.

King Argus continues to disagree but the third prince's side keeps getting stronger. Only when the crown prince had returned that the pressure from the other side had slightly lightened.

There's another surprising news. Host, Duke Damian of this world, died three days ago. He was found lifeless at his place and the funeral is today.]

In his mind, he replies, "What are those fools trying to do?"

[Duke Damian is his human avatar in this realm but God of Darkness could only place a wisp of his soul in that vessel. He could not freely leave the kingdom as a duke which is why he ended the life of his avatar

and asked his believers the demon race to summon him to the mortal world. This way he should be able to descend back into this world and personally find you.]

"How about the other twin? Don't tell me he is planning to descend here as well?" asked Eirwen Night to Yue in his mind.

[That... The death of Duke Damia. Coincides with the death of the current pope. The God of Light is clearly planning the same thing and wants to descend into this mortal realm to find you as well.]

"Let them descend. The question of whether they could catch or not remains~" A cunning smile appeared on his face.

Eirwen slowly rose up from his lying position. When he looked around he saw Ice spirit king Neige and the rest of the ice spirits playing their respect towards him. With all their heads lower before Eirwen Night, they've collectively greeted each other.

"Welcome back, Winter God!"

The news of Duke Damian and the Pope's deaths had caused chaos in the kingdom. Duke Damian is King Argus's strongest ally now that he is gone the faction of the royal blood has weakened.

Kingdom Hart. King's Office.

Inside such a luxurious room, King Argus and Archmage Alexis both wore a dark expression on their faces. The crown prince sat with them while worrying at the crying Lady Evans seated beside him. Only the sobbing sounds of Angela's cries echoes in the place.

SOBS~

"W-Why...? Even though I stopped myself from blaming him for my Jiejie's death, I've never wished for him to die. After all, he is the only person my Jiejie took a liking to." said Angela in between her cries.

Viktor tries to calm her down. "Shss~ let calm down for a moment. None of it is your fault. The investigation says the duke took his own life."

King Argus frowned, even more, when he heard his eldest son's investigation results.

"Viktor. Duke Damian took his own life. He didn't die because of someone's scheme?" asked King Argus.

"No. He didn't die because of someone. Though he had killed numerous assassins last night before he took his own life, it is a fact that the duke had taken the poison and died in his sleep. With his strength, no one in this kingdom could contend with him. Only he himself could harm his own.

There's a farewell letter and authorization letter which says he passed all his power and territories under the name of? Damian Araysh. A young man who was adopted by the duke a few days before his death. Obviously, he had already planned all this before he took his life." reported the crown prince.

King Argus had longed to receive the two letters. He glances at his old friend Alexis Castel asking him with eyes about his opinion.

Archmage Alexis spoke, "I found no traces of mana in the scene. Not even a single spell had been cast. This obviously points out that no one is with him inside his bedroom except his own self. Argus he... Damian Adrienne had indeed taken his own life with his own hands. He did it himself and nobody else."

"Sigh~ I knew he's been acting weird ever since Eirwen Nighy died. Even though I assigned him to protect Lord Night that day it wasn't his fault that those damn dark elves would suddenly ambush us and targeted the Saintesses Candidates!" said King Argus as his anger shows on his face.

Archmage Alexis spoke, "Among the assassins, there is one highly skilled killer, he must be the leader and his strength and speed could barely match the duke. Lord Night being surrounded on his own, made him panic, and wanted to run towards the duke for help.

Sadly the highly skilled assassin took the opportunity and took Lord Night's life in an instant. Before the duke could even save him, it was already too late. The assassin had already appeared behind Eirwen Night and stabbed his heart from behind."

The Crown Prince, Viktor Hart's expression had turned weird at the contents of his father and archmage uncle's story about that day. He, as someone who exchanges move more than once against the duke, knew how skilled this person is. He could definitely say that his father is weaker than Duke Damian. To him, no one in this kingdom is a stronger warrior than Duke Damian.

"Nothing could be done now. Prepare his funeral and afterward, I want to meet this Damian Araysh, Adrienne had chosen to take his place. Prevent the noble faction from making any fuss during the funeral. Throw them out if they dare!" said King Argus.

Chapter 215: 7.14 Second Violet Star - I'm Back

The funeral for Duke Damian is going on smoothly. The man called Araysh Damian had taken control of everything for this occasion. The guests were only limited to those who were invited and anyone who forces their way in was immediately thrown out of the dukedom and is forever banned from entering the territory of Damian's.

Araysh as the new heir of Damian Household took control of the whole progression of the funeral. He rode a horse and led the last parade of Damian Adrienne. His short ash-dyed hair flutters as he welcomes the wind blowing towards him.

His silver eyes remain dull and look around the humans watching the parade with irony within his gaze but despite that, his face continues to be deadpan unmoved by the current event. Except for his skin which now matches the skin colors of mortals even his pointed ears had shrunk with the use of magic.

He, as a dark elf, is an enemy of humans. He is from the fallen race who allied themselves with the demonic race. But after killing Eirwen Night, Araysh life had become quite troublesome. Not only his lord had given him numerous tasks which almost overwork him to death, but he could also even feel his deadly gaze on him. If not for the fact that the order to kill came from himself, that Araysh would no longer be standing there alive.

Araysh's thoughts: 'You're the one who gave the order to kill him, why do I have to suffer when I only did what you ask me to do!? Aahh!!! My Lord, please don't pass the blame on to me!!!'

Behind the silent and cool temperament of Damian Araysh is chaotic thoughts which no one would accept. This is also the reason why he, a dark elf, had to play a human duke role so his lord could freely move on from his current position and live a truly new life. One with more freedom and time which would allow him to look for the missing piece of life which he had lost once.

Araysh as the true servant of God Adrienne, he knew that Duke Damian is nothing but a puppet vessel his lord would sometimes possess whenever he wanted to see the mortal realm but it will never be his real body.

This is why the God of Darkness had given the demonic race a prophecy of his descent. But to do such a thing, his believers must fulfill the requirements for the sacrificial ritual. This is why every avatar under the control of the Dark God all died. Their vessels would be used as an offering for his descent.

Damian Araysh continues the progression of the fake funeral. Everyone was mourning as the funeral progressed. All of a sudden they've witnessed an expected snow falling from above their heads once again. This time what surprised everyone is the snow itself.

The snowflakes converge and merge until it reveals the heavenly beautiful person. With half of his long silver hair bun up and clipped with a pair of purple hyacinth.

His features aren't something Araysh had never seen before but now the mortal facade this man wore on him before had completely disappeared.

With ice elements hovering around him like faithful servants and that frosty glint within those golden orbs with his whole being emitting a cold temperament, the young man before them at this moment could be called the winter itself.

His white robe-like dress dances with the blowing breeze of snow. An apathetic gaze landed on Araysh making the latter flinch instinctively when those aureate eyes fell on him.

Araysh chaotic thoughts: 'Fuck! Shit! HE'S BACK! Lord save me! It was you who told me to kill him! Damn, he's so scary! Ming'er save me~'

At this moment not only Araysh had recognized the newly arrived man, Angela Evans started crying upon seeing this person. On the other hand, the crown prince beside him had a different reaction. He looked enchanted as if seeing a goddess descend in front of him.

Angela Evans whose face is messy with tears, "J-Jiejie? Is it really Jiejie?" she murmured between her weeps.

The crown prince uttered in amazement, 'She's so gorgeous~'

Meanwhile, at the front of the parade, Eirwen Night started walking towards the coffin which held Damian Adrienne's body. Meanwhile, Araysh is riding on the back of his horse but at this moment stiffens when Eirwen walks past him.

Eirwen Night in a white robe left ice prints on the ground at every footstep. His goal is the coffin at the center of the entourage. Upon reaching the coffin he gently lifted the lid and saw the pale figure of Duke Damian Adrienne inside. He was wearing his usual noble clothing though this time it was more solemn and formal. With his eyes closed to the world, the duke rests without any heartbeats.

The moment Eirwen Night made contact with the corpse, his cold hands, and the cold corpse clashed. He almost turns the dead body of the duke into an ice popsicle. Thankfully, he was able to stop on time.

Eirwen plucked the two flowers placed on his hair. It was a pair of purple hyacinth that was left by the duke. Two pieces mean two years, as the duke only visited his fake tomb once a year. He placed the two purple hyacinths in the grip of Duke Damian's hands.

[A/n: Purple Hyacinth - had a flower language saying "I am sorry.". It is also a flower that signifies forgiveness. Adrienne putting this flower on Eirwen Night's grave means that he is asking for forgiveness. Returning it back means you're forgiven.]

Eirwen Night spoke, "I've accepted the flowers and am willing to forgive you two but... you still have to catch me. To do that you guys have to come down first. I'm back~" he whispered the following words to the corpse of Duke Damian. No one else could hear his words except for the twins who he is talking to.

The purple hyacinths were Damian Adrienne's way of asking to be forgiven. After all, Eirwen Night's death is the fault of his and his twin brother. They were the ones who caused him to die. Moreover, they've parted in such a way. Not only have they failed to revive him even within the temple of light, but his death was also planned by them from the beginning. Worse of all, Eirwen Night already knew this plan of elimination and didn't escape from it. He gave them what they wanted. Only to regret it badly afterward.

At the divine realm's temple, Light God Lucien and Dark God Adrienne were both startled by seeing the man they've been missing for two whole years. They could closely watch Eirwen Night's figure in the mirror reflection within their place. Their astonishment is real. They've never expected that Eirwen Night would be resurrected by the Ice spirit king, Neige. That's what they've thought. The twin gods never knew that not even Neige could revive Eirwen Night but only the latter himself could revive on his own.

Lucien and Adrienne both exclaimed upon seeing Eirwen Night alive.

"EIRA!?"

Dark God Adrienne, "He is alive. He really is... alive!"

Light God Lucien, "He's back. My honey is back!"

Back to the mortal plane.

Seeing Eirwen Night back to life, those who saw shed tears, those who cared had all wanted to meet him and those who hated him could only shout a curse at the heavens. The progression of the funeral continued and Eirwen Night no longer hindered the parade.

Once the funeral of Duke Damian was over, Eirwen Night had come over to the castle to meet the King and the rest of the people who he knew.

At the castle.

King Argus and Archmage Alexis had heard about Eirwen Night's return. They've all gathered inside the room unconsciously waiting for the latter to come to see them. The king was a bit restless while the

archmage was a bit excited. Angela Evans was trying her best to calm down while the crown prince seated beside him looked relaxed but everyone with eyes could his anticipation as his eyes continued to wander at the door of the room.

Meanwhile, Bela Laurel and the third prince, Elliot Hart, were silent. They could believe that Eirwen Night had really come back from the dead and had now returned to the kingdom. If he really is alive then their plans need adjustments. Bela Laurel is the most depressed of them all. Not only was she sad that the man he admires is dead, but her most hated enemy had also returned as well. It wouldn't be surprising for her to throw some tantrums right now if she is alone. But unfortunately, she could only wait for Eirwen Night's arrival like the rest of them.

King Argus asked, "Princess Angie~ is it true? Did you really see Lord Night!?"

"Yes! It was really him! I saw him with my own eyes. Moreover, he was also the one who told me that he would be dropping by the castle to meet with everyone. Your Majesty, Jiejie has really come back to life!" answered Angela Evans with excitement and happiness filling her eyes.

Archmage Alexis startled laughing, he is extremely joyous that Eirwen Night had returned back to life.

"Good. This is great! But he must be coming here to say his farewell..." said Archmage Alexis.

Angela and the rest were startled by the archmage's words.

"EH?! But why?!"

"The ones who revive him are the Ice Spirits. These guys were normally detached from everyone else. They wouldn't ally themselves to others and would only appear occasionally towards the people they like. Now the Ice Spirits consider Lord Night as their own, they wouldn't allow him to be involved in the matter of our kingdom." explained Alexis Castel. As the man of wisdom, his words would always have a meaning.

King Argus instantly understood what his friend was trying to say. He was telling him indirectly that asking Eirwen Night to stay at their kingdom is no longer possible. Now that the only person Eirwen Night is interested in, which is Duke Damian, had already died, there is only Angela Evans who had a sibling's relationship with him.

But this sibling relationship had no blood connection, it would be weird for Eirwen Night to live with Angela Evans as they weren't really family by bloodline. Meeting occasionally would suffice but beyond that is unreasonable. Moreover with the ice spirits fully protecting him forcing him to yield will only lead to more tragedy.

The king and the rest of the royal faction decided to just have a friendly relationship with Eirwen Night. They wouldn't be hindering him if he wanted to leave the kingdom but they wanted to have his promise. A promise that he would help the kingdom during times of great crisis.

While the others had calmed down after thinking about what path they should take in interacting with Eirwen Night when he came. Bela Laurel's thoughts were in chaos. She had extreme hate and envy towards Eirwen Night. Lady Laurel had hated him for his personality, talent, and wittiness. She couldn't even destroy him with all her schemes and most of her plans had gone down the drain every time he got

involved. She envied him because, until the end of Duke Damian's life, Eirwen Night is still involved with it.

Everyone in the castle knew what kind of man Duke Damian was. He is a cold-hearted man who would not care for anything unless the kingdom is involved but things about this man had changed ever since the summoning. His interactions with Eirwen Night before had made him completely attracted to the beautiful young lad. So when Eirwen Night had died in front of his eyes, this man called Damian Adrienne had even taken his life upon losing him.

Such a depressing thought. Everyone thinks that the duke had taken his life because of guilt for not being able to protect Eirwen Night that day. But Bela Laurel saw otherwise, after that day when Eirwen Night had died she had met the duke once. At that time she had dissed the dead man for being useless until the end. Duke Damian almost killed her on the spot when he heard her words. She saw real anger within his eyes and had even seen a touch of extreme sadness.

Only then she understood. 'Ah~ this person has fallen in love with the man that is already dead.'

Chapter 216: 7.15 Second Violet Star - I will play around as an Adventurer.

The news of Eirwen Night returning to the kingdom alive had spread like a wildfire in the whole territories under the control of the Royal Hart family. The noble group acted weirdly among the rest of the other factions.

At the King's office, those who were waiting inside felt restless in their hearts. Not just because Eirwen Night who is supposed to be dead then comes back alive, they worry more about whose side he would lean to.

Eirwen Night didn't come directly to the castle as he joined Araysh in the progression of the duke's funeral. Moreover, since Damian Araysh was being summoned to the palace as well, the two decided to come over together.

The place is full of tension and stillness. It only broke the quietness when someone knocked on the door.

Knock. knock. Knock.

"You may enter!" said the crown prince, Viktor Hart, from the inside of the room.

The door made the sound of being open revealing the people outside the room. It was the new duke Damian Araysh and the Saintess Candidate, Eirwen Night. The one who opened the door was Duke Araysh, but the man did not enter right away and instead held the door for Eirwen Night and motioned him to enter first. His head was slightly lower in Eirwen Night's presence. It is an instinctive gesture to show a servile position towards the heavenly-looking man.

Damian Araysh who is holding on to the door, "Please enter first Lord Night." he says politely.

This disguised dark elf gesture made him look like a gentleman towards a young lady. Only those who really know the two would definitely be noticed that Araysh is treating Eirwen Night as someone superior to him.

Eirwen Night didn't even give the man a single glance and just entered the room with nothing but calmness on his face.

Among the people waiting inside the room. The one who reacted first is Angela as expected. She left position and sat down from the couch and ran towards jiejie.

"Jiejie!" Angela attempted to tackle Eirwen Night but Araysh grabbed her by the back collar of her clothes and picked her up like a cat. She dangles in front of Eirwen as a bullied little one.

"Jiejie~" her tone was that of a kicked cat.

Eirwen stares at the young lady hanging before him and the man who picks her up. He could only sigh seeing their contrasting reactions. One looks so expressive while the other looks unsympathetic.

Sighs~

Eirwen says, "You... can let her go. Just put her down slowly."

Damian Araysh followed the order and let go of Angela. The moment the young lady was freed she once again tried to dived towards Eirwen only to be caught by Araysh once again. They two repeated this routine for the third time and then glared at each other.

Angela screamed at Araysh. "What is wrong with you!? Why aren't you letting me hug my Jiejie!?"

Araysh retained his deadpan face except for his glaring eyes, "You cannot hug him. There are people who would get angry." he said.

"Are you saying you would get angry? Who are you to my Jiejie!?" asked Angela Evans.

"Will not get angry. I am nothing to him. But Damian Adrienne had left his will to me saying that I must protect Eirwen Night no matter what." said Araysh.

Angela retorted, "I'm just going to hug him for a bit! Are you saying I couldn't do that as well!?" she asked.

"Not allowed. Keep your hands to yourself, princess," said Araysh.

While the two continue to bicker at the corner, the rest of the people inside the room are staring at Eirwen Night as if they have seen a ghost. Bela Laurel's face was especially pale at this moment.

The two princes reacted differently on the other hand. They were left dazed as if someone had bewitched them. The crown prince and the third prince were looking at Eirwen Night with a love-struck gaze.

The Crown Prince's thoughts, 'Why does she look so beautiful? Is he really a man?'

'A man with this kind of face, he fits to become one of my lovers even more than Bela.' The third prince, Elliot's thoughts.

Eirwen ignored the heated gaze the princes had been giving him and instead greeted the other two which were the king and the archmage. With his usual playful smile, his lips hook up while he looks at King Argus and Archmage Alexis.

Eirwen Night spoke, "Hi~ I'm back! Your majesty and Old man mage."

Hearing the familiar tone and seeing the similar-looking features that they've only used to see in their dreams for the two whole years made these two old men sentimental. They could still remember the scenes that happened during the day the candidates for the Saintess were summoned. It was this young man who had made their lives interesting since then. The interaction between him and Duke Damian had always been a sight to behold.

But now they are less with one, the duke is already gone but at least Eirwen has returned. King Argus and Archmage Alexis showed a delighted smile as they welcomed Eirwen Night back.

King Argus, "Welcome back..."

He took a moment and paused his words only to check on Eirwen's clothing. They were told before that they must call him lady when wearing ladies' clothing. Looking at the loose white robe with snowflakes pattern on him, it looked like a dress but at the same time not.

'What kind of clothes is this? Is it a dress or not? How come there are pants inside?' Thoughts of King Argus.

The archmage's thoughts were going on the similar yet not route as well.

'This type of clothing is not worn by mortals. Did the Ice spirits give it to him? Is that a skirt with pants?'

Eirwen Night who had been observing their reactions since he had entered the room had suddenly smirked. He held his floor-length robes and lifted it but unlike before what welcomed everyone's sight wasn't a pair of trousers but a pair of long pants covering those slender, long legs.

Almost as instinct Angela and Araysh had pulled down his robes covering his legs regardless of whether he wore pants or not inside. Seeing that two people held his long robes down, Eirwen Night could only give up playing pranks with the people inside the room.

The four stunned men were standing stiffly at this moment with wide eyes. This is especially true for the crown prince and the third prince who started blushing after the scene of Eirwen Night lifting his clothing. The king and the archmage calm down faster than the rest as they had witnessed this scene before as well.

King Argus pinched the space between his eyes as it helped ease the pain of his throbbing head. Archmage Alexis acted his age and averted his eyes pretending to be blind but he coughs in surprise as to calm his shocked heart.

"You can call me as you wish," said Eirwen Night with a smirk on his exquisite face.

The crown prince, Viktor Hart points at Eirwen Night with a tinted red face. No one knows if he is blushing from embarrassment or anger.

"You are a lady! Why would you lift your skirt up!?" exclaimed Viktor in astonishment.

"Cough~ please have some dignity, Lady Night." said the third prince, Elliot.

Bela complains, "Are you a pervert why do you always lift your clothes to show your gender!? In the first place, a man wearing female clothes is weird!"

She only received a light glance from Eirwen as if disregarding her existence. "It's a hobby to wear female clothes. As for lifting my skirt, it is faster to show them than to explain things," said Eirwen. "Moreover, it is their fault for thinking of this lord as a lady."

Eirwen Night's smile suddenly turned malicious at the two princes' reactions. This time he pulled open his top robe showing his white yet flat chest. Everyone inside the room had seen it. They've all frozen at the sight. It was at this moment of shock that Neige suddenly appeared out of nowhere and instantly pulled close his lord's robes. He even gently rearranges it, removing all the creases on it.

Upon the ice spirit king's arrival, the whole room's temperature immediately drops and everyone inside felt they were being left alone inside a refrigerator.

"My lord, please don't strip in front of everyone. Once those guys learn about this you wouldn't get punished but they might die due to their jealousy," said Neige.

Eirwen Night responded, "Let them be jealous. It is not like they could descend in the mortal realm right away? I have lots of time to run away and not be caught by them."

No one inside the room had recognized Neige except for Angela Evans.

"Big brother Neige~," said Angela as she wanted to jump towards Neige only to once again experience hanging on the air while being grabbed at her back collar like a kitten by the same damn man, Damian Araysh.

Angela flails on-air trying to punch or kick Araysh.

"What the hell is wrong with you now?! Why can't I hug big brother Neige as well?!" said the young lady.

This time Araysh's deadpan face had changed into a cold one as he glared at the young lady.

Araysh says, "Do not touch! He is mine!"

Lady Evans finally noticed that Araysh is definitely angry at her for attempting to jump at Neige. The Ice spirit king, Neige, just gave Damian Araysh a halfhearted glance as if saying 'who is yours?'

"Hm~ everyone might not know who Neige is, so I will introduce him to everyone. This is Neige, the Ice Spirit King of Ivern. Let's see~ hm, he is my attendant." said Eirwen lightly as he ignored the astonished expression on everyone's faces. Only Angela and Araysh remain unflustered.

"Ice Spirit King!? Attendant!? What are you talking about?!" exclaims the king as if suffering from a heavy blow straight to his guts.

Though they knew the existence of the Ice spirit king, except for a chosen few no one knew what he really looked like and much less knew the king's name. Now they were being introduced to someone they've known as the Ice Spirit King, seeing is not the problem what shocked them is that Eirwen Night had called the Ice spirit king as his attendant.

Everyone's collective thoughts: 'Who am I? Where am I? What the hell is happening?'

The mischievous Eirwen ignores their bewildering expressions and continues to speak one-sidedly.

"As for why he became my attendant, it had something to do with my revival. In short, I've become the lord of every Ice spirit in this world."

"!!!"

"Moreover I only drop by to say that I would no longer get involved with the political bearings of this royal family. I never had the title as the Saintess Candidate so it was really useless for me to get involved in this. But there is something I need for you to remember."

Eirwen took Angela from Araysh's side and placed his hands on the young lady's shoulder while making her face the rest of the people inside the room.

"As for my vote for who I support to become the future Saintess, I will give it to this silly girl. By the way, I will give her a blessing of the ice spirit and all Ice-related races would follow her commands even for a short while. Any attempt of murder towards her means becoming my enemy as well. You guys can keep that in mind.

Oh~ by the way before I forgot. I brought some gifts with me. Neige would distribute it to everyone. Except for the two princes the rest had their part. Well, I've finished what I came to say. I will be going now.

As for those who wanted to know what I would be doing next there is nothing wrong with telling it to you. I plan to play around as an Adventurer." said Eirwen Night.

As soon as his words ended the snowflakes covered him like a veil and then immediately disappeared from within the room leaving only some traces of snow after him. After Eirwen Night had taken his leave everyone's eyes had cautiously moved towards the apathetic Ice spirit king inside the room.

Silence~

Among the rest, only Angela dares to approach the infamous ice spirit king for his short temper. She grabs Neige's sleeves in confusion.

"Big brother Neige! Where is Jiejie going? Why did he suddenly leave?" asked Angela.

Neige replies, "He's on his way to the Adventurer's Guild to register. My lord did say he wanted to become an adventurer."

"Eh? Why an adventurer?" asked Angela.

"That... My lord says it would be easier to run away if he doesn't have an exact location to stay in. As an adventurer, he could roam around the world while having fun." answered Neige.

Lady Evans was stunned with the answer Neige had told her but thinking about his Jiejie's mischievous nature this kind of plan might be a real thing. For his Jiejie whose strength lies in both magic and strength, he would definitely do such a thing.

"Big brother Neige. I heard Jiejie left me a gift. What is it?" asked Angela.

Neige stares at her before looking through his robe and pulls a light pixie struggling within his grip.

Let go of him, you ice cube man.

Where is the demon? I came over only as a messenger and he treats me like a bug.

This lady is not a bug. I'm a pixie. A light pixie!

AH~ I can't breathe. Can't you loosen your hand for a bit?

Everyone looked at the tiny little fairy within the ice spirit king's hand. Her golden color shows her element as light except for her fair skin, everything of her is aureate.

Chapter 217: 7.16 Second Violet Star - Ellen and Erebus

Everyone can see the struggling light pixie within the ice spirit king's hand. This is a rare fairy that is said to directly serve the God of Light. They are rare creatures who possess a holy element. They were also considered as messengers of the light.

Now, this rare creature of light is captured and was about to be gifted to a young lady by the subordinate of that man whom her lord told her to say his message to. Her lord is the god of light which means she serves under Lucien. The little light pixie had the name called Ellen.

A few days ago before she ascended. She was living her life to the fullest in the Divine realm's light forest. Most light and holy-related races live in this forest when a holy element is abundant.

One day she was called over by their lord, God of Light, Lord Lucien. On her way to the temple she also bumped into her good childhood bad friend, Erebus. It seems that he was also called by his lord, God of Darkness, Lord Adrienne. Erebus is a dark fairy. He is a pixie like she does.

In the beginning, both of them were exhilarated by this opportunity of meeting their Lord only to be left dumbfounded in the end when they learned that the two of them would have to descend on the mortal plane and serve a human called Eirwen Night.

Neither of the two sovereign gods was unwilling to not go down on the lands of humans but the twin gods couldn't just descend without a medium. Because of this both of the two gods of light and darkness were so busy with the preparations. Well, it is the believers of the gods who would be making the preparations.

The decision of letting two pixies whose only affinity is their strongest point was made. Normally one would choose a stronger guardian if it's to serve God's beloved. Sadly these two foolish twin gods aren't willing to let anyone stay by their beloved while they themselves haven't done it on their own yet.

But right after learning that Eirwen Night had finally woke up from his long slumber, the twin gods, Lucien and Adrienne, suddenly felt that their human might run off without them knowing which is why the two gods choose to send someone down there to stay by the human's side and serve him until the twin gods had successfully descended. This is the real reason Ellen and Erebus were picked to descend and do their task first.

The pixies Ellen and Erebus could only descend to the mortal plane regardless of their choice while bringing priceless gifts the twin gods had wrapped for Eirwen Night.

Arriving at the mortal plane, the two pixies had headed towards the land of ice, Ivern. It's been a while since the two of them had seen this scenery. After all, there are no ice elemental creatures that have

ascended all this time. The ice spirits were not weak. It could be said that they were stronger when talking about their capabilities.

Unfortunately, these ice spirits refuse to ascend telling the rest that they would only ascend once their lord is born. But hundreds of years passed and only Neige who reached demigod level became the highest level the ice spirit could possess. Neige's level is beyond the maximum level of 1000. But despite that, he couldn't feel any hints of enlightenment that would allow him to ascend.

In the beginning, everyone thought that it was because the ice spirits were weaker and extremely hard to control than the rest of the elements. That was until the ice spirit king Neige had beaten up all the Gods that dared to descend with intentions of bullying them. That they've learned that the strength of the ice elementals was just second to the twin gods. Except for not having a lord of their own, there were no problems with regard to other things.

The fairy races were extremely proud and playful by nature. No one could deny if someone says that the fairy race was the most mischievous race among every race.

This is why Ellen and Erebus planned to scare Eirwen Night as a play. They wanted to bully him for a bit. So when they met him the two acted haughty in his presence.

Ellen, the light fairy had spoken, "Human be proud I, Ellen, of the light pixie race had descended thanks to orders of the God of Light, Lord Lucien."

"I am Erebus. Came down with the same reason as above. A messenger sent by the God of darkness, Lord Adrienne." said the dark fairy.

The two pixies had looked down on Eirwen Night who was currently eating some desserts like Ice cream with the other ice spirits had totally ignored the two pixies' arrival. The words they had spoken were turned deaf too. It was the feeling of hitting a pillow and there's no reaction from the other person at all.

"Human! Did you not hear us?! We are telling you that the two of us were messengers of Gods! Be respectful towards us!" said Ellen as she glows like a bright light orb that is about to explode.

Erebus who was silently observing the human in front of him currently had a frown on his face. He could feel nothing special towards normal. But it's more like looking through a film of mist, he couldn't read through this mortal at all. This made him feel uncomfortable while staring at Eirwen Night.

What surprised them the most is the reactions of the ice spirits. In the beginning, those haughty ice spirits were ignoring them even after their arrivals but when they started to talk proudly against Eirwen that they've realized that a certain hint of malice was felt coming from those ice spirits.

"Know your place, pixies! This is your motherland but our... the ice spirits' territory."

"Who are you to use such a tone towards lord huh!?"

"So annoying~ let's just kill them!"

"So what if you guys are messengers of the Gods could your lords even come down to save you!"

"Rude and mannerless things! You dare to shout at our lord. I'll turn you into an ice popsicle!"

The ice spirits' demeanors turned aggressive the moment the messengers had tried to look down on Eirwen Night. The temperature in the area had instantly dropped below negative degrees and other beings that aren't related to ice felt coldness beyond abnormality. The two pixies even felt their limbs slowly turning to ice.

It started from their thin wings being covered into frost, the bodies of the two pixies had lost the normal temperature and thus they've started shivering, even their teeth were chattering as they trembled all over.

Ellen and Erebus thoughts at this moment:

'What the hell!?! Why did they start attacking us!?!'

'C-Cold. So cold! They aren't holding back at all!'

'Is that human that important!?!'

'Is Eirwen Night a special existence that's why the lords were acting like silly guardians in fear of losing him!?!'

It was at this moment the pixies moved their gaze to look at Eirwen Night's figure in the distance. They met his gaze and saw nothing but indifference and aloofness within those aureate orbs. He looks at the two of them like nonliving things. Yes! Like staring at the dead. Emotionless and Apathetic.

Ellen and Erebus shivered in fright. The chill that hit their bodies was even beyond the coldest winter they are now suffering into. It is what they've called the fear of death.

'H-His... His eyes... Are scary~'

'Why did meeting him felt like looking at the lords!?! This undeniable presence doesn't tell me!?!'

'Is he a God? A newborn God which the ice elementals serve!?!'

As if answering all things that confused them, Neige, the demigod of Ivern had appeared out of nowhere and didn't even take a glance at those almost frozen messengers of the gods.

Neige ignores all others and goes down on one knee in front of Eirwen who is busy eating his homemade ice cream.

Neige spoke respectfully all the way, "My Lord I've gathered information about the avatars of Lord Lucien and Lord Adrienne. They all died overnight and started making preparations for the ritual which would allow them to descend in the mortal realm."

"Hm~ those two idiots really wish to descend? Does this mean Duke Damian of Kingdom Hart and the Pope of Holy Land Agios had also died? If they do then... Those twin morons are serious when with their plans of coming down. Well~ that's interesting on its own as well." responded Eirwen Night with a cunning smile on his ethereal appearance. It made him look like a mischievous goddess especially when hearing such an alluring voice paired with that androgynous face of his. He looks so inhuman at this moment.

Only then did Erebus and Ellen realize the human whom their lords were obsessed with was not an ordinary human at all. No, it is better not to call him a human being at all. There is no human with such an overwhelming presence much less than this of the temperament of treating other living things lightly as if their existence meant nothing to the other person.

This gave them the feeling as if they were meeting another god. Ellen and Erebus fall into quietness at this moment.

"Oh~ finally shutting up, are we? Neige sees what these two need. Afterward, capturing them would be a great gift for that silly little girl in Kingdom Hart. She should have reached adulthood after two years. Those can be sent as gifts as they were both uncontracted." said Eirwen Night.

Neige replies, "They seem to bear some gifts for the lord. What do you wish for me to do about it?"

"Keep only the ones those two idiots had sent. As for the rest, you may have it with the rest. Let me take a nap first. When I wake up I'll be attending the funerals of the pope and the duke." said Eirwen Night before taking his nap after eating.

The last thing Ellen and Erebus could remember is that they were directly captured by this Demigod name Neige and were now presented like gifts towards a female human called Angela Evans.

Currently at the castle within the center of Hart's Kingdom. Neige is now presenting the light and dark pixies to Lady Evans as Eirwen Night's gift to her. The young lady didn't question where the two pixies came from and made a contract with them. But unlike the life and eath contract she shares with Snowball, the contract Neige had opened for them is a master-servant contract with Angela Evans as masters and the pixies as her servants.

Because of this contract, Angela Evans's affinity with light and dark attributes had increased. She is especially compatible with the holy element. The sudden increase of her level made Lady Evans happy she is now level 20.

Neige also passed the gifts for the king and the archmage. They were swords and wands which fit the two greatly. Those weapons were high-tier ones that cannot be bought in human lands. Those were taken from the warehouse of the Ice spirits.

Seeing such luxurious gifts made Bela and the other two jealous. Especially true towards Angela contracting elemental pixies which only exist in the Divine Realm.

Neige spoke towards the two downhearted pixies.

"Make sure to protect and serve her well. She is my Lord's younger sibling," said Neige.

Ellen and Erebus understood the meaning of his words. They knew that as long as they've served the little girl well that they would be free to do anything else. Helping her reach godhood is also not bad as they could feel countless blessings on Angela Evans.

"We will make her the future Saintess!"

"Please leave it to us. As long as we are around she will be safe."

Ellen and Erebus had spoken. They accepted their fate as this young lady's contracted spirits. Moreover, with her body is an extremely powerful contracted ice spirit. Clearly, she had also contracted a guardian class spirit which is even stronger than the two of them. Knowing that they've contracted a fateful human with special destiny made them excited. Pixies were the type to like challenges.

Afterward, Neige took his leave with a question. He didn't return to Ivern right away but instead waited in the Spirit forest for someone's arrival. It didn't take a while for Araysh to appear. He removed his disguise as the human duke and walked towards the other as the dark elf and subordinates of the twin gods.

"You've called for me, Neige?" asked Araysh with a dotting smile on his face.

Neige who had always been emotionless had suddenly glared at Araysh. His face is distorted in worry and anger.

"Are you crazy!? Do you think Lord Hei had changed just because his memories had returned? If not because it was your Lord who ordered his assassination, that dagger of yours wouldn't even touch a hem of Lord Hei's clothes!" scolded Neige. No, he is reprimanding him as Yun Ming.

Before the last world had ended the Lord God of the Nether System had lessened the restriction on prisoner Yun Ming. He could now OOC at least in front of their group.

Araysh smiles as he listens to Neige's complaints.

"I only did it because it was the Lord's orders. Either way, I don't have enough courage to do it for the second time," he said as he gently held Neige's hands. "Were you watching the whole time?"

Neige let the dark elf hold his hand in comfort. 2 years ago when he saw him stabbed Lord Hei's heart in front of the Lord God he was shocked with worry that Araysh would be killed on the spot by either of the two. Though he knew that the lord god of this world would not fully awaken his dominant persona, Lord Hei dying in front of him would still affect him. His soul even as a fragment would in no way, not feel nothing for this kind of scene.

The death of your fated person. No one in their right mind would be able to bear such a painful scene especially for a long-time couple who had spent many worlds together.

Neige spoke, "Any way you should be careful next time. I need to return to Lord Hei's side."

Araysh hugs him and says, "Stay for a moment. Lord Hei wouldn't even notice if you are gone in a few hours."

The two stayed in that position a few hours before once again separating to do their own task. These two had been supporting the lords in every world and all of their actions were taken in accordance to the wants of their two superiors.

Chapter 218: 7.17 Second Violet Star - Events before Eirwen Night's Death

These were events that happened before the death of Eirwen Night two years ago. After the first night of summoning. The saintess candidates were all called the next morning for breakfast with the king. The meal had progressed without problems. After eating King Argus informed the Saintess about their schedule for the following days.

King Argus announces, "Lady, your lesson would begin 3 days from now on. To understand our world, Aerd, we decided to give you ladies teachers which would introduce you to this world's common sense. This is after all your new home, an adjustment must be made for you to cope up with the current world."

"It would be an honor, your majesty," said Bela while acting virtuously.

The youngest lady lowered her head timidly, sneaking a peek at everyone. She even stares longer at the man in a lady's dress beside her. Eirwen Night on the other hand acted like he didn't hear a thing and continued eating his dessert which he had the kitchen made. A simple sherbet, a frozen dessert made with fruit juice added to milk or cream, egg white, or gelatin.

Today, tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow they could roam freely around without worries but they would have to attend classes on the third day. The classes were composed of general information, etiquette lessons, magic and formation lessons as well as martial arts training.

These were basic necessities for them to live in this world without problems. Upon hearing these the three candidates had different reactions. Bela reacted calmly as if she had already expected this. Angela stiffened as she was still not used to this world and turned timid while Eirwen looked expressionless at the moment but was already thinking of ways on how to escape the lessons.

Once the king had dismissed everyone, Eirwen Night had separated himself from the rest. Angela Evans wants to go with him and have a short conversation but the young lady's legs were short and instantly lost Eirwen who was walking without a care of others. Eirwen Night asked his system to point the way towards the castle's library. He wanted to read some books in peace.

With System Yue acting as a map guide, they've finally found the library. The storeroom for books was large. There are at least 2 floors inside the place. There is only one librarian who registers people by the entrance aside from that the library is as quiet as it could be. Desolated and noiseless. Eirwen Night immediately liked this kind of atmosphere.

"Yue, only warn me if someone is approaching. I want to read my book in silence," said Eirwen in his head.

[As you wish, host.]

Eirwen Night after recording his name at the entrance register had walked around the library. As soon as he went to a place where he could be alone the hovering white light around him and materialized into tiny ice pixies. They were a kind of fairy that were miniature in size. They are the ice spirits that appear out of nowhere and surround him yesterday after getting summoned into this world.

'Milord~ can you see us? Can you hear us?~'

'Wow~ this is the first time I meet someone with the strong scent of snow and ice.'

'There is also a strong scent of blood.'

'Um~ it feels comfortable by milord's side~'

'Un! Yes~ the Ice affinity amplifies by this human's side Amazing~'

Countless teeny-weeny voices were heard like a whisper in Eirwen Night's ear. He had already known that the ice elements in this world could materialize themselves. He has an extreme Yin nature since birth and his affinity with Ice is exceptional. It's normal for any ice-related race to feel relaxed in his presence.

"My name is Eirwen Night. I wish to read my books in silence. Would you like to accompany me?" he asked.

The ice spirits tremble in excitement seeing that Eirwen is willing to talk with them. This extremely likable human is unafraid of meeting them and the aura around him really makes them happy. The ice spirits instantly turned servile towards Eirwen Night.

'Nice to meet you, milord!'

'What kind of books do you wish to read? We... no I will bring it over for you~'

'No, I will look for it and give it to you! Tell me what you want to read?'

'I will help too.'

'Me too.'

Eirwen Night replies, "Then please go bring the book which introduces this world's common sense."

'Yes, sir!'

The childish antics of the pixies made Eirwen Night remember his little son. His baby Xiao Jing had been spoiled by him and his husband because of that he could openly speak about what he wanted to do or what he wanted to have. He is also no longer as expressionless as the both of them. There would always be a smile on his cuddly face at least when to them and their family.

"I wonder how Xiao Jing is doing lately?" murmured Eirwen Night.

[The young master should be fine, host. His grandparents and granduncles would be looking after him well. But I do miss Xiao Jing too~]

Zhi Yue had always accompanied his little nephew in the last two worlds and watched him grow up from a baby to how he was before he left with his grandparents.

"We could see him after everything is over. It is better for him to not be with us as I and A'Ye were being targeted by our enemies. I have a lot of them on my own and adding up those who wanted A'Ye dead there numbers can no longer be counted by hands and feet." said Eirwen in his mind.

System Yue had remained silent upon hearing these words. He knew how many people wanted the Lord God dead and how numerous his host enemies were. He couldn't even find the right words to comfort his host about this kind of thing.

Once he receives a book passed by a pixie, Eirwen Night takes a corner table and reads his book in silence. The ice pixies were hovering around him. Some had enough courage to sit on their shoulders and head. They remained silent the whole time and only the sound of paper moving could be heard in that corner of the library.

Eirwen Night reads his book faster than normal. With System Yue adjusting his memories, the language of this world was instantly learned by him just by reading through a few books. He stayed at the library from morning to evening until he was called for dinner by an escort knight. After dinner, he returns to the library and once again continues reading his books.

It only took two whole days to read all the books in the library. He didn't sleep for two nights and only left to eat his meals.

On the third day, morning at the library.

Eirwen Night finally finished the last book in his hand and returned it to the shelf near him. He lightly yawns in sleepiness as he stretches his arms.

[Host, I cannot believe you really finished reading all the books in the library. Now you don't need to attend the lessons tomorrow with the accumulated knowledge you got from these books.]

He replies, "I know. That's the second reason why I've read these books. Now we only need to attend one lesson and show off what I've got and then continue to relax until that stupid protagonist dig pits on her own." said Eirwen.

After returning to his room and taking a bath, Eirwen Night once again roams around the castle. Once he gets bored of the empty palace and gardens, Eirwen sneaks out of the castle gates to go wild in the nearby city. He had to borrow a servant's uniform at their place and change his clothes to an article of ordinary female clothing. He still needs to wear the woman version of his clothes as this is his character setting.

He had been wearing a dress ever since he came into this world in the end he got used to it and no longer complains about his character's weird hobby of wearing women's clothes.

[Host, you have gotten used to wearing dresses. Are you awakening a new hobby for yourself~]

"Stupid moon, do you want to become a ball in real sense. I'll dribble you like a basketball if you don't shut up!" replied Eirwen Night in his mind while in reality, he is talking to the servants exchanging things from his world in money.

[Host with your voice it isn't believable that your angry as you sound coquettish and all~]

"You fucker! You're the one who gave me this vessel!"

[I did not! It was this world who choose that vessel for you! In short the twin gods who plays the role as the heavenly wills were the one who gave you that vessel! It's really not me, host!]

Eirwen sold a cooking book to the head chef in the kitchen and received 3 gold coins from the old cook. The other staff, especially the women, were extremely delighted to get their share of whitening and scented lotions that could help them with skincare. Some knights bought perfumes for their lovers. In the end, Eirwen Night got introduced to some local places in the city outside the castle and achieved a budget of 10 gold coins, 25 silver coins, and 200 copper coins. He can be considered slightly wealthy at this moment.

After getting some currency used in this world, Eirwen Night happily heads to the city town to enjoy himself. The ladies at the kitchen had been extremely delighted with the beauty products he sold to them and even gave him some ordinary yet pretty clothes.

At this moment Eirwen Night had once again changed his clothing, he removed the maid uniform he got from the castle and instead wore an off-shoulder white long dress. The sleeves at the end were wide and hid most of his arms except his exposed shoulder. His chest was lightly covered and only a brown string was crossed in front to hold up the collar of his dress.

The length had reached below his knees, he was even given a pair of brown boots to hide the rest of his exposed ankle. Wearing a hooded silk cloak he received from a kind aunt at the kitchen, Eirwen's current attire made him look like an extreme beauty wearing ordinary clothing. This is because of his poise and elegance, no matter what he wears would look good on him.

[Wow~ Host... even this world's ordinary clothes look expensive when worn by you. As expected of an internet model.]

"If you don't shut up I'm not going to share the delicious food I would find in the town with you!" said Eirwen Night.

[Host~ I will shut up. Share with me the food.]

Eirwen Night successfully escaped from the castle guards and went to the town while hiding his appearance under his cloak. But even if he hides his face from the other people, his gestures still give him away. He looks like a noble wearing an item of ordinary clothing for disguise. The thieves had made him their target the moment he entered the town.

He was looking at a cafe from the outside of the store. Seeing that there are only female guests inside the store, Eirwen Night is thinking twice about whether he would enter for the sake of sweets. He is now window shopping looking at the rows of cakes in front of him. If not because his eyes were glowing as he stared at the cakes despite his expressionless face that the staff of the store would ask him to leave.

"That strawberry shortcake looks delicious~"

[Host~ I want the blueberry pie on the third row! Also that Tiramisu is beside the chocolate cake!]

"There are eclairs as well~ Yue, is our money enough to buy cakes?" asked Eirwen in his mind.

[The host could buy at least one whole row with all the money you have right now. Are we going to eat here or in the castle's garden? There is also a nearby river if the host wants to have a picnic.]

"Let's have a picnic! Wait, let me think more about what I should buy. You make me some milk tea in the dimensional space."

[Okay! I will make some now... Host be careful there are thieves!!]

As soon as System Yue's words resound in his head, Eirwen saw some children intentionally bump into him. He instantly knew that the children were intending to steal his coin pouch. After the children had bumped into him, they've run towards the alley leaving Eirwen Night to fall on the ground.

[AH~ Our food money!!! Host go get it back~]

"Ouch~ These brats~" murmured Eirwen Night while rubbing his butt which cushioned his fall.

[Host, they are running away with our food money! Without it our cakes would be gone too!!!]

Eirwen Night lightly pats his butt and stood up, "Which way did they go?!"

[At the right side alley!]

Chapter 219: 7.18 Second Violet Star - At the Alley I

With a dark expression on his face, Eirwen Night ignored his throbbing bottom and ran after the brats who stole his food money. He looks so eager to beat up some kids who had prevented him from enjoying his desserts. He runs over the alleys looking for those thieves and gets back his money.

Meanwhile at the alley...

Those groups of children who just stole Eirwen Night's coin pouch had gathered at a secluded corner within the alleys. This is their hideout. No one else knew about it except for their little group.

Somewhere in the alley, a group of soldiers wearing black armor happens to chase some illegal human trafficker who ran towards the messy alleys to escape pursuit. It just happened that they ran towards the secret hideout of those thief children.

Soldiers who were chasing their targets:

'Have you found them?'

'No, sir!'

'Block all exit! Allow no one to pass through!'

'Sir, I saw children running into the alleys and a woman who seemed to have her pouch stolen.'

'Is it the children who stole her pouch!? How reckless!'

Among the rest of the soldiers, a familiar-looking man leads the troop. It was Duke Damian. It seems that the task of catching illegal slave traders was under his responsibility.

"In the back alleys, many bad guys are running in this place. Look for the lady and protect her. The same thing with the children." ordered Duke Damian.

"Yes, sir!" The black-armored soldiers saluted at the duke before going away.

On the other hand at the secret base, the children were pouring all their prizes at the table. Few pouches which are full of coins and money scatter at the stone table before them. Among the pouch is Eirwen Night's coin black purse. The children started comparing their goods.

'Tsk! Only a few silver and copper coins.'

'At least you have silver, this one is all copper how unlucky~'

'Blake how about you? Did you get anything?'

'I saw you bumping on a young lady in a cloak. Did you get it?'

'Yes. But... There's too much on it.'

Poured the contents of the black pouch he stole from Eirwen Night. Hundreds of copper coins first poured down followed by silver coins then... The children were dumbstruck when a few gold coins had fallen from the coin pouch.

'G-Gold Coins!? Blake, was that lady a noble!?'

'M-maybe... She was wearing... An ordinary yet beautiful piece of clothing. At first, I thought she was only a woman but... When I saw her face, she seemed... Too pretty~'

'If she's a noble won't we be dead!?'

'What to do? Return the money?'

Silence descended with the conversation going in this direction. Stealing from a noble is extremely dangerous. Not only are most of them petty, but they also had no regard for the lives of the commoners.

Suddenly an adult man came out from the shadowy corner of the area, no one knew why he was there and why he got involved with the conversation of the children. But he does not look like a good adult at all.

The adult man who looks like a bad guy says, "Wow~ you guys are quite amazing. There should be at least 20 golds in there in total. Such a large hefty you guys are quite rich. Care to give some to this big brother?"

The children upon seeing a stranger huddle up together while being on guard. They would never expect that someone would be able to find their secret hideout.

Who are you old man!?

Why do you know of our hiding place!?

Get out! Get out!

The smiling bad man suddenly grabbed the last child's mouth who was shouting just now. There's still a smile on his face but it looks so fake.

"Shss~ do you want to lose your tongue brat?" threatens the bad man.

The children panicked when they saw the adult in front of them pull a dagger from his body. There is still a fresh scent of blood on the blade scaring the children out of their wits.

"If you scream or cry out loud this big brother will cut off your necks~" whispered the bad man.

The children gather together in some corner while crying. They couldn't believe that they would fall into this state just because they thought of stealing. They never really wanted to steal but each of their family is undergoing some crisis. One of them had a semi-fatal injured father who needed to amputate his right arm. The other has a sick mother who now lies in bed unable to buy medicine or look for a doctor because of poverty. While the last one is a beggar child who lives his daily life looking for food in the trash and just wishes to help his friends with their problems.

They knew that stealing is bad but pushed to death by their circumstance they could only bite the bullet and do the deed.

What should we do?

I don't want to die. Mother had been crying because of father's arm already.

Mother will have no one to look after her if I die. My father had been out of town looking for work by moving bricks.

Meanwhile, in the shadows, Araysh had already found his target. But he never expected to see children with the target. The bad man they were chasing is a slave trader who sells children and women illegally to the other kingdoms. The kingdom had been receiving news about the human trafficker and had said lost lots of children and women in the outskirts towns within the territories of Kingdom Hart.

Duke Damian was the one who was tasked to track those slave traders down and punish them with the kingdom's laws. It just happened that a few of those human traffickers had escaped from them and they were tracking them within the alleys those bad guys had run into.

Three of them had escaped to the back alley. Just now two were already caught and this last man is now found by him. But he couldn't show himself as his appearance is that of a dark elf. Dark elves are scarier for humans than bad humans. To the other races, dark elves were from the fallen race which allies themselves with the demonic race. They were the enemies of the human race.

Araysh, who was hiding in the shadows that the situation wasn't good for him. He runs back to the duke and reports first.

'This situation is not good. The bastard has hostages. Need to report to the lord first.'

Once the dark elf had blended in the shadows and took his leave, Eirwen Night who was watching the scene from the nearby roofs of the houses looked at the scene below him. He sat at the edge of the roof dangling his legs in the empty air. He could see children huddling in the corner in fear. They were even crying because their eyes had the determination to live. They didn't want to die. He had also heard what they had whispered. The real reason why they were stealing is because of poverty which sometimes kills one due to the lack of money.

Normally for an aloof Eirwen Night, he wouldn't care no matter how many mortals would die in front of him. He never had kindness for strangers and all of his feelings were only given to his family and loved ones. But ever since his son had separated from him due to some circumstances, Eirwen would always remember his beloved son whenever he sees children.

[Host, that hidden figure is the same dark elf who had been hiding in the summoning room when you first transverse to this world. He seems to be following Duke Damian. But according to this world's database he is only a dark elf in appearance even though he is a direct servant of the twin gods.]

Eirwen Night says, "He left without saving these children?"

[Host, he is a dark elf who is considered as the fallen in this world. All humans would be frightened just by seeing him.]

"Isn't that better? The children and that bastard would be scared and they would have to run away regardless of the situation. The children would be able to run away."

[That... is also true. Why didn't he think about that?]

"That man had always been careless and needed Yun Ming's supervision no matter what world. He is a moron."

System Yue who is listening to his host calling Warden Lou a moron could only shut his mouth. He couldn't openly comment as one is a Venerable Lord whom he could never offend and the other is a notorious warden feared in the Nether System. System Yue acted like he was eating melons by the side.

[Host, someone is coming over the soldiers and the duke. They had surrounded the place but the children would be put in great danger if the bad human saw them. The children would be used as a hostage in this situation.]

"That Duke Damian... he feels so much like my husband but... he also feels not. As if he is just a wisp of the soul but not really a whole soul. He is more like a puppet."

[But host I had already checked, Duke Damian, is indeed a human. But his household's bloodline is strange. It seems that even if the last line of their blood is cut off, a new person would be prophesied as a Damian and the bloodline of Damian would continue. Unlike the rumored ageless pope, this duke's bloodline is continuous regardless of which human it is.]

"Put Duke Damian and the Pope under surveillance," ordered Eirwen in his head while he stood up from where he was seated just now.

[H-Host what are you going to do? Please don't forget you are wearing a dress right now!]

Eirwen touched his dress and smoothed the creases on it. novelusb.com

"Don't worry. I wore shorts under the dress," said Eirwen and stared at the hovering little ice pixies around him. "Can you help me secure the child's safety?"

'No problem~'

'Leave the boy to us, my lord!'

'My lord reward. Reward~'

Eirwen chuckles at the excitement of the ice pixies when rewards are mentioned. He knew what kind of thing they wanted for rewards.

Chuckles~, "I will buy you a whole cake," said Eirwen Night as he watched the small glowing white light fly down towards the captured child in the arms of the bad person.

[Host that's not the problem...AH~]

System Yue had watched his host jump off the roof holding the corner of his white dress. At the same time, Duke Damian and the soldiers had appeared at the secluded corner of alleys. The bad man upon seeing the soldiers instantly grabs one of the children to be taken as a hostage.

AAHHHH!!!

The bad man pointed his blade at the child's neck.

"Move away. I'll kill the brat if you don't!"

The other two children had been saved by the soldiers but were struggling in the arms of the soldiers.

"NO. no. Blake! Let go of you, bad guy!"

"Save him. Save Blake!"

The weeping children had added up to the chaos in the messy situation and the soldiers didn't know what to do next. Duke Damian is looking coldly at the scene without any emotion on his face. As if the life of the boy had nothing to do with him at all.

"Sire, what are your orders?"

"There's a child in his arms. Should we still jump on him?"

"The child would get hurt."

While Duke Damian is still thinking of what to do in this situation, he noticed a shadow over his head. When he looked up, he saw a dress blowing widely with the wind and a pair of jade-like long slender white legs coming down from above. Before the soldiers looked up, the duke shouted an order.

"All soldiers! Look down! Don't you dare raise your head!" said Duke Damian.

The soldiers had followed their orders but the children and the bad man did not. The five of them, composed of two adult men and three children, looked above and saw a lady in a white dress falling from the sky. The children were dumbfounded but the bad adult felt his nose bleeding when he saw those white thin legs uncovered.

"Wow! so white~" The bad man murmured until the shadow got larger above him and a shoe firmly landed on his face.

Stomped on the face!

He couldn't even yell in that moment of impact. At the same time, the dagger in the bad man's hand had frozen and shattered into countless ice shards. He lost his weapon which he used to threaten the soldiers and the hostage.

Chapter 220: 7.19 Second Violet Star - At the Alley II

A loud groan from the bad man who got stepped on his face resounded in the area. The duke, the knights, and even the children were dumbfounded at the scene of a gorgeous lady falling from the sky and saving the boy named Blake from the bad man.

Thud!

The slave trader fainted on the ground with a clear boot print on his face, his nose still bleeding from the nice scene of heaven he had seen before the hell called foot landed on his face.

The last word the bad man had spoken before fainting is: "Black." He is talking about the color of the underpants Eirwen Night is wearing inside his white dress.

Snorts! "Damn lunatic! Trying to steal my food money!" said Eirwen Night.

Everyone in the area recognized who the lady in a white dress was, including the children.

"Ah! It's that beautiful lady! Blake stole the purse from me!" a child exclaimed, breaking the awkwardness and silence in the crowd.

The knights started murmuring.

'Isn't that's Lady Night!?''

'What is she doing here? Are the Saintess allowed to leave the castle?'

'She must have sneaked out. Look at her dress. It's a commoner clothing.'

'But she still looks pretty in commoner's clothes. Even wearing such quality clothes, she still looks like a noble lady.'

'H-Hey... did you hear that slave trader's last words? He says black. Did he see the lady...'

'Shss~ the duke is here. Watch your mouth.'

Eirwen Night ignored the crowd as always and saw the boy who bumps on him before and stole his food money. He crouched down and met the boy named Blake's height and pinched his cheeks like marshmallows.

"Kid~ where did you put my pouch? That is my food money. Now I couldn't even buy my cakes~" said Eirwen, still pinching Blake's cheeks.

Blake felt the pain of his cheeks throbbing from being pinched badly by this bullying young lady. She might be beautiful but she is still a bad woman. A witch. She's a witch.

"W-Witch! L-Let go. I'll... return the money~" said Blake.

Eirwen let go of his cheeks and flicked the boy's forehead.

Hiss~ "What is your problem? Why hit me!?" complains Blake who now has a swollen forehead from a single flicked from Eirwen.

Eirwen also eyed the other two children who are now hiding behind the knights when they saw the pretty lady who saved them flicked Blake on his forehead and saw their friend's swollen head.

"Come over here while this Jiejie is still asking nicely~," said Eirwen Night to the other two children with a malicious smile on his exquisite face.

Then knights were also fidgeting at the scene of Lady Night smiling. It was a breathtaking scene at the same time it was scary.

Duke Damian who was watching silently spoke, "Give him the children." he said to the knights.

The knights picked up the two children and brought them over, placing the two in front of the smiling beautiful lady in white dress.

Flicked once. Flicked Twice.

Owie!!!

As the two terrified children expected they've also received a single aching flick on their foreheads. Now the three boys who are friends share that same trademark of swollen foreheads.

"Don't you dare steal anymore!? It is a bad deed no matter what the reason it is. Do you think your parents would be happy if they learned you stole someone's money and used it on them? It will still be dirty money as long as you didn't earn it on your own!" scolded Eirwen Night.

The children started crying after being reprimanded by Eirwen.

Wuaa~ But my father's arm... The doctor says it is crippled and needs to be cut. But my father is a blacksmith. He needs both hands to create weapons~

My mom is bedridden. T-They say she wouldn't live long before dad came back home. We have no money. I couldn't buy any medicine.

I-I only want to help the two of them. I don't have any money nor have any parents. I'm a beggar but Blake and Kris would still play with me. Aunt and Uncle would give me food in exchange for doing courses. I wanted to help them!

The sounds of children wailing echo in the alley which made most adults don't know what to do. Eirwen and Duke Damian reacted otherwise. They calmly observed the situation and thought about what they should do next in silence. Eirwen glances at the duke and they exchange their gaze for a few seconds.

Eirwen Night spoke, "Can I borrow your knights for a bit, Duke Damian Adrienne?"

"Yes. You may order them as your wish, Lady Night," responded Duke Damian respectfully despite his face being expressionless the whole time.

[Host, I found the children's parents. The blacksmith had a strained ligament and it's painful to move it. His right arm is dislocated and there is no need for surgeries. The sick madam is suffering from fever. It must be a pandemic as most people in the commoner's area are suffering from the symptoms of diarrhea, fever, vomiting, and weakening.]

In his thoughts, Eirwen replies, "Is it Cholera? Are there herbs which could be used as a substitute for antibiotics in this world?"

[This... Yue is not an expert when it comes to herbs. I don't know which herbs can be useful.]

"I see. Then I will give you two lists of the herbs I need. One is for the cure and one is an alternative that would hold back the bacteria from spreading inside the body. Look if it's available in this world. If not, inform me right away and I would think of a substitute to use.

I've also planted a lot of herbs in the dimensional space. I'm sure most of the herbs I've listed are available there. Prepare it for me." said Eirwen as he passed two lists of herbs to his system before cutting off their conversation.

[Yes, Host. I will prepare the herbs in bulk.]

Moving his gaze to the soldiers, "Can you get the doctor who diagnosed this boy's father." said Eirwen Night.

The knights saluted and followed the command of Lady Night. Though Duke Damian is their lord, the standing of the beautiful lady in front of them is still higher than their lord. After all, Lady Night is a candidate for the Saintess. Just the possibilities of her being the Saintess give her a standing that could sometimes be higher than the king in some places.

The children started to calm down when they heard the lady in a white dress talking to the soldiers about calling a doctor. The boy called Blake is quite smart. He instantly stopped crying and went to the stone table with coins on it. He gathered everything and put the coins back in the black pouch he stole from the lady then he returned the pouch to her while apologizing.

"L-Lady Night, I'm sorry. I shouldn't... We shouldn't have stolen your pouch~"

"We're sorry Lady Night."

"Sorry, ~~"

"Forgiven."

Eirwen Night receives the pouch which is now heavier than before. Obviously, the children had put all his coins and the other stolen coins in his pouch. He opened his pouch and gave the children some money.

"Go buy lots of food. This lady is hungry after running after you brats for the whole morning. Afterward, when the doctor comes with the soldiers let's check on your mother and father together. Don't worry I am here. They couldn't die even if they wanted to." said Eirwen Night. movelusb.com

The children didn't understand the hidden meaning behind his words but Duke Damian could somehow understand what Eirwen's words meant vaguely. His eyes narrowed for a split second and a glint of gold was seen crossing within those eyes.

The children on the other hand had run off to buy food with the money they've received from Lady Night. Since they were told to use all the coins to buy the food they would use every single coin to buy anything that can be eaten. Once the children had left the alleys, Eirwen Night languidly walked towards the stone table.

Duke Damian saw the hovering little white snowflakes around the young man and even cleaned the stone chairs and tables Eirwen would be using. The young man in a white dress seemed to be used to this and sat down on the clean stone to rest.

In his mind, "Yue~ this body is so weak. My legs are numb just from falling at such height."

[Host your legs aren't not just numbed, it's broken! Ah~ if not for you running qi in your body your leg bones would shatter to pieces.]

"What could I do? My soul in this body is incompatible. I never had any compatibility with the holy element since I was born but Eirwen Night's vessel is full of light elements. It's making me feel uncomfortable. Is there a way to disperse the light elements in this body, Yue?"

[There is... but If the host does it you would lose the mission of becoming a saint.]

"I do not care if I become a Saintess or not."

[Then your mission would most like to change from being one to nurturing one.]

"That doesn't sound bad. Just tell me how to remove the holy element in my body."

[That way is simple. Host, you just need to die under someone's hands. You cannot kill yourself. The elements in your vessel would only leave if you were killed. Getting killed means that the former blessing you received from this world would be gone. You would have nothing to do with the original plot once you died as Eirwen Night. That's the only solution.]

"This... is quite hard. Who would dare to kill a Saintess candidate? Even that scheming bitch Bela didn't dare to directly get the original Eirwen Night killed in their previous life. She used the nobles and royalties of this world to force them punished him and dealt the death penalty on him."

[Of course, she can't. Once she killed an innocent person with her own hand her rights to the title of Saintess would be removed. A Saintess could never kill an innocent being as she would be the light itself.]

"Is that so?" murmured Eirwen Night as he sneaks a glimpse at the Duke standing not far from him. A sudden amused smile appeared on his face. Such a smile made the current him look alluring and breathtaking. Even System Yue and Duke Damian are stunned for a moment.

[Host your vessel adding up your original demeanor is making your current you so seductive that even just by smiling, it's hard for others to move away from their eyes on you.

Now that you're a beautiful man wearing women's clothes it makes it harder for others to hold back thinking that this is your kink. By the way, same-sex marriage is normal in this world. Same as Polygamy. Please be careful. There are a lot of perverts in this world.]

Eirwen retorted in his mind, "No one would take you as mute if you don't fucking say a thing!" he kept scolding this stupid yet straightforward system in his heart.

[But host, Yue is just warning you~]

"Shut up!"

Meanwhile, Duke Damian who was observing Eirwen Night in front of him kept his silence the whole time. He even noticed that the legs of the young man were slightly trembling. Clearly, this is a result of him jumping from such a high place.

Duke Damian spoke, "Did you hurt your legs?" he asked.

Eirwen flinched from the sudden question and instantly tried to hide his leg. Duke Damian noticed his movement and his eyebrows lightly moved. Then he could only watch the duke come over and kneeled on one knee in front of him.

"I beg your pardon." the duke says as he gently places Eirwen's leg on the top of his knee and slowly removes the boots.

The duke removed both shoes and saw that the sole of Eirwen's feet was a bit swollen. It seems that the size of the boots didn't fit him well, adding up that he runs all over the back alley chasing the children who stole his pouch. It's normal for his feet to hurt. Seeing those cute toes curling in pain, Duke Damian didn't know what to do for a moment. Then he noticed the ice pixies looking at him from behind Eirwen's shoulders and even on the top of his head.

What is that man doing?!

Why is he touching the lord's feet!?

Look~ the lord's feet look red. Is he hurting?

It looks like it's swollen. Can we use ice to numb the pain?

Duke Damian is staring at those chatty little pixies though he had seen some small fairies before, seeing ice elemental ones are rare.

'It seems that the archmage had said it right. The ice spirit had indeed taken a liking to this young man.' The thoughts of the duke.

Ah~ he is looking here!

Can that human see us?

Impossible! Even that old man in the castle couldn't see through our appearance. He is the one with the most mana in this kingdom.

Who are you calling old man? That child is younger than you by a decade.

Shut up~ don't reveal my age to the lord!

Chuckles~

While Duke Damian is watching the ice pixies argue with themselves, they've suddenly heard a peal of laughter coming from above their heads. When both human and fairies look up, they see a charming face which almost causes them to be lovestruck. A laughing Eirwen Night is more attractive than when smiling. He looks like an immortal being showing his delight at this moment. Even the emotionless duke was stunned at this scene.

Duke Damian's thoughts: 'He... is indeed too pleasing in the eyes.'