

## Worlds Plot 221

### Chapter 221: 7.20 Second Violet Star - Lady Night is a doctor?

Damian Adrienne had stared silently at the beautiful young man in front of him. His face is androgynous, as it's harder to guess his gender just based on his appearance alone. His features were refined to perfection especially those seductive phoenix-shaped eyes that can catch anyone's heart when stared at.

Such unblemished skin with pigment-perfect tincture complexion crescented shaped eyebrows which moves to match the hidden mirth within those aureate orbs. Those blossom pink lips are now upturned as a peal of laughter comes out of it. Even a mellow voice of joy lingers in his ears. Such a seductive yet untainted being, Eirwen Night is the first one to make this duke's heartbeat raise.

Damian Adrienne immediately averted his eyes from such a strange creature. His heartbeats were erratic and even if he tried to calm it down, it wouldn't listen to his commands.

'What the hell is this feeling?' Thought of the duke while frowning.

But before he could think of an answer the legs on his knees moved away. Ice slightly covered the swollen area and a soft pair of white slippers appeared in thin air. Eirwen wore a pair of slippers.

"It's alright now, Duke Damian," said Eirwen Night but the duke noticed that desolation within the young man's voice.

Because of this, the duke ignores the weirdness he had experienced just now. He took a seat at the other stone chair opposite of Lady Night and waited for the others to return. When the children returned with food, Eirwen ate enough to remove the hunger in his stomach. He was rubbing his slightly bloated stomach to ease the pain.

Eirwen Night noticed the duke looking at his stomach.

"What is wrong with you, duke?" he asked lightly.

Duke Damian naturally averted his gaze as he replied, "Nothing."

[Host this duke is really acting weird. Why is he staring at your stomach just now.]

"His habit must be sticking out. Doesn't your lord like to rub my tummy every time we finish eating? That's one of my husband's habits." replied Eirwen in his mind.

[Right! Then is the duke the lord god's soul fragment?]

"Not sure. My heart isn't beating weirdly in his presence. So I am not sure if he is really him. That's why I avoid him." answered Eirwen.

They've eaten enough to be full. Afterward, the children lead the adults to their houses. They first went to Blake's place. In a dilated house on the outskirts of the kingdom, a small wooden house stood with a small storage for smithing materials.

The little boy named Blake took the lead of the guest. He was holding Lady Night's hand as she led her to his home.

Blake spoke, "Lady Night, this is my house. It's small, please bear with it."

Eirwen pats the boy's head gently. "Worry not, child. I may hate dirty but not this kind. A small home is still home as long there is a family in it. No matter how large the house is, if there is no family in it then it's nothing but an empty playhouse. Bring us to your father. You say that his arm is not good." he said.

Blake grinned when he heard what this lady in white dress said. He knew that even though Lady Night might be noble, he would never look down on his family even if they are poor.

"Thank you Big Brother Night!" said Blake.

The words the boys had spoken rendered most everyone dumbfounded, especially the town doctor who didn't know about Lady Night's identity. The rest were just surprised that the child knew about it.

The town doctor stared at Eirwen like a freak but didn't dare shout the words clogged in his mouth when he saw the warning gazes coming from the soldiers behind him. Even the Duke himself had given him a cold glance. Since he was afraid of death the doctor chooses not to say anything about the young lady's real gender.

Eirwen showed an amused smile at the child. "How did you know?"

"I saw it. When you kicked that uncle's face, you were wearing underpants. Those were something only guys can wear. Mother told me about this!" answered Blake honestly.

"Are you not surprised seeing a man like me wear girl's clothes?" asked Eirwen curiously.

Blake replies, "No. There are a lot of big brothers in the Adventurer's Guild. They looked like hairy men and wore cute pink dresses. They say it's a hobby. Lady Night is the most pretty among all. More good-looking than my mother!"

Lady Night lightly taps the boy's nose, "You have quite a sweet mouth. Jiejie likes it~" said Eirwen.

"Mother says that too," responded Blake.

With Blake leading he pulled Eirwen inside the house. The doctor, the other two children, and the duke were the only ones who followed them inside. The knights waited outside the house. Upon seeing them a lady wearing an apron was startled by their arrival. This aunt is the mother of Blake.

"Blake, who are these people? Am I seeing things right? Isn't that person the duke?!" she whispered to her son who runs over to her.

"Mother. Mother. Lady Night says he will help father cure his arms." said Blake.

"Lady Night?"

At this moment Eirwen steps into their conversation and introduces himself.

"My name is Eirwen Night. I am one of the Saintess candidates. I heard about your spouse's situation from your son. Can we meet him?" said Eirwen.

Those who didn't know who Eirwen Night is, were shocked when they heard of his position as the Saintess Candidate.

The doctor said, "B-But you're a man?" he said.

Eirwen Night glances at the doctor expressionless and says, "Is the Saint can only be a female? Like the pope, they could be a man and woman as long as you have enough capabilities to do so. This is like how there are Gods as there are Goddesses."

The doctor was rendered speechless by those words and shut his rude mouth.

"L-Lady Night. Are you here to cure my husband?" asked the teary-eyed aunt in front of him.

Eirwen Night spoke, "Yes, lead the way."

The madam of the house had led the small group to the main bedroom where they were assaulted by the scent of herbs the moment they entered, there's even a hint of blood.

"Yue, didn't you tell me that it's only a sprain ligament and dislocation, how could there be a scent of blood?" asked Eirwen in his head.

[Host go see him fast. This human had attempted suicide and slit his wrist due to depression!]

Eirwen murmured, "How foolish!" He then looked behind and said, "Blake, stay outside, I will call for you when we finish treating your father."

Blake nodded his head despite his confusion, only when the boy had gone out of the house did Eirwen let the madam open the door of the bedroom. Once they entered the madam who almost shrieked and had her mouth covered by Lady Night. It was the slight of his bloodless husband with his wrist cut bleeding.

"Ky---!!!"

"Don't shout, the reason I didn't let Blake in is because I smell blood. We came on time and he is alive," said Eirwen.

The doctor, "Hih!!!"

Meanwhile, he saw the doctor following him tremble at this sight. Clearly, this doctor hasn't learned well enough to be a qualified doctor. Eirwen coldly glances at the doctor.

Eirwen spoke, "Now, I am sure that the useless one is the doctor. What kind of doctor would shriek at the sight of blood? Hmp! Useless." Then the moment he said those words the pixies surrounding him had turned aggressive. They turned the doctor in a block of ice and was carried out of the room.

He ignored everyone's eyes on him and approached the dying man. Eirwen sat near the bed and checked the pulse of the man on his uninjured wrist.

"Multiple blockages in meridians, strained muscles, cut veins plus weak lungs and overworked body. It is truly annoying to scold a workaholic person," murmured Eirwen as they watch him roll up his sleeves revealing a pair of smooth and thin arms. Long flexible fingers and white skin.

They saw him place the cut wrist over the side table and watch the spilling blood stop on its own. Eirwen used his rare affinity with blood attributes to ease the bleeding. Tools for surgery had appeared out of nowhere with a single wave of his arms. Ice was used to numb the injured wrist of the unconscious man,

then they watched as Eirwen stitched up the deep wounds on the wrist which almost separate itself from the arm, that's how deep the cut on the wrist is.

Once the wrist was all stitched up, Eirwen covered it with bandages and used the holy elements inside his body, and secretly healed the open wound with it. With this, there wouldn't be aftereffects left in such a deep-cut wound. This will also look like it was healed naturally. Then he grabbed the injured shoulder, he pulled on it, and with a loud click, the dislocated bones were put in order. As for the strained muscles Eirwen placed a block of ice on it with light elements mixed with it. The holy attribute would slip through the skin's pores and heal the strain as long as the ice melted until it's gone.

The wife of the patient and the duke watched Eirwen work on the dying man who now looked like a sleeping person. They've witnessed the man's complexion from its original paleness turned to a rosier shade. As if a god worked on him himself, this unconscious, one step to the grave person had returned to life.

"Madam, please help me face his back in front of me. I'm going to cure his lungs next," said Eirwen.

At first, the lady didn't react on time and stared at Eirwen in shock and amazement. Eirwen needed to call her twice before she heard him talking to her.

"Madam. Madam, can you hear me?" said Eirwen.

The wife of the patient said, "Ah! Y-Yes... What should I do again?"

Duke Damian was the one who took action as he also heard Eirwen's words. He helped him with what he wanted and changed the man's position and let the latter face his back to Lady Night's direction.

"Thank you, duke," said Eirwen before placing both his hands on his patient's back and making his qi mixed with his body's holy attribute enter the blacksmith's body. Slowly and carefully he heals the man's injured meridians and cures the ailments in his lungs.

Eirwen Night's medical skills had been learned directly from his dad (Mo Yue). His dad is a divine doctor and a genius of the science field in their realm. No one would die in front of this divine doctor and he could heal most sickness and illness in the world unless the problems come from the soul itself. He can heal almost anything. Eirwen had grown up watching his dad and uncle which is why most of his skills were at a master level as both his dad and uncle were never ordinary kinds of beings.

In the process of him using his own qi or mana to heal the man's ailment in lungs, Eirwen Night's face was a bit pale with cold sweat strolling down his face down to his neck. The wife of the patient noticed his sweat and grabbed a clean towel from the wardrobe. She wanted to help Eirwen wipe his sweat.

The duke interfered before she could do so and took the towel from her.

"Let me do it," said Damian Adrienne.

The madam was only startled for a moment and still passed the clean towel to the expressionless duke.

"O-Okay."

She watched as the emotionless duke gently wiped the hardworking young doctor's face. His movements were smooth and careful as if he had done such a thing countless times.

Duke Damian saw the fidgeting pixies floating invisibly in ordinary people's eyes but they were visible under his sight. He could even hear their worrying chatters about Eirwen overdoing himself.

"He would be fine. But the room is a bit hot, why don't you cool down the area a bit." said the duke.

The madam of the house only saw the duke talking on the empty air beside the lady in a white dress who is treating her husband. She was bewildered only for a moment as she suddenly felt the temperature in the room drop dramatically after the duke had spoken. Even commoners knew the existence of spirit.

But among all spirits, it is also well-known that ice spirits were the hardest to get along with. Not only are they obnoxious and proud, but they were also aloof and hardly like any humans.

"Ice Spirits!?" exclaimed the madam.

The duke gestured for her to keep silent as these ice spirits were the only kind towards Eirwen Night and were still unfriendly towards other people. An hour later Eirwen Night finally finished treating the man, except for the bandages on his cut wrist almost everything in his body had returned to normal.

It didn't take long for the man to wake up on his own in the evening.

"I am... still... alive?" murmured the man on the bed.

SLAP!

As soon as the man opened his eyes, what welcomed him was the teary eyes of his wife and son. He was shocked when his wife suddenly slapped his face hard then hugged him.

"How could you take your life for such a reason!? If not for your son bringing Lady Night over you would be nothing but a corpse by now! Isn't it just an injured shoulder? We could have sold something else!"

The breadwinner of this family stayed silent as his wife scolds her, he sat up and naturally noticed that except for the cut on his wrist his injured shoulder had been healed. He grabbed on his supposed to be crippled limb only to see it healed for good.

Blake helps his father stop putting pressure on his injured wrist.

"F-Father please don't use too much force on your left wrist. Lady Night says it still needs a few days before the wound closes up," said Blake.

"Lady Night? Who is this person? Did she cure my shoulder?!" he asked as he looked around but aside from his family, there was no one else in the room. His wife and son had told him everything about Lady Night's identity, capabilities, and uniqueness.

Then his wife hit him on his head once again when she saw his husband wanting to leave the bed.

"Stop moving around. Lady Night says you lost too much blood and need to rest in bed for at least 2 more days. Don't look around anymore. They had left to treat Kris's mother next. Lady Night had even treated you for free, you should be thankful as if not for him coming over we would have definitely lost you."

Seeing his wife's crying face, the blacksmith immensely regrets his action of taking his life just now. He would have never expected how much grief his wife and son would have to suffer if he truly died.

"I... I will thank Lady Night in the future. He is... our family's savior!"

### **Chapter 222: 7.21 Second Violet Star - Third Prince**

After treating Blake's father and Kris's mother, Eirwen Night informs the duke about the pandemic the kingdom might suffer if it spread further and reached the capital. Once Lady Night explained to the duke about the risk of Cholera and passed to him the list of prescriptions that will cure the disease, he left the rest of the work to the man and played with the children.

Once the sun had set, Eirwen who was full of energy from before had now experienced what it is like to have a weak body. The numbness of his muscles from playing with the children all afternoon is finally taking a toll on him. He could even feel his legs trembling from fatigue as he followed after the duke and soldiers who were about to escort him back to the castle.

"Yue~ this body feels heavy. This is the first time I've experienced this! What is this? Am I sick!?" complains Eirwen Night in his head.

[Host, you are not sick. You're just very tired.]

"Tired? No way! I never get tired in my life!" retorted Eirwen.

[Please remember that the body you have now is the weakest. Even weaker than your child's body as Gui Lan in the fourth world. Moreover, as you've said your soul is rejecting your vessel because of the holy element.]

"You're kidding?"

[Unfortunately, I am not my host. Right now if someone wants to push you down without the protection of these pixies you would most likely lose in the battle between strength. 100 percent!]

"... For real?"

[You are inside the body of someone who almost lives half of his life inside his room. Groceries, clothes, and necessities were bought online and the only exercise that body gets is by walking around that room you opened your eyes to. If not because of your qi running throughout that body, you would have turned both your legs to mush when you jumped off the roof this morning.]

"You're fucking with me aren't you?"

[No. I am one hundred percent serious my host!]

"My dear Yue, how do you wish to die? Do you want to be smoked, grilled, or boiled? Please choose one baby~"

[Hih~ Please calm down, host! There's a way! You only need to die once so your body will repair itself which will suit your soul!!]

"Die? Die your ass! Who would be willing to kill me in this kind of situation you shit!" roared inside his head. He was quarreling with his system in his mind at this moment.

In reality, Eirwen Nigh tripped on a small pebble and was about to hit his face-first on the ground. Thankfully someone grabbed his waist before he slammed his flawless face on the ground. When he looked back he saw the expressionless duke staring at him.

"Are you okay?" Duke Damian asked.

Eirwen Night whose legs had already turned into jelly from fatigue had outreached his hands towards the duke like a spoiled child.

"My feet hurt ~ carry me, Adrienne~," said Eirwen with a sly smile on his face.

For a moment Eirwen Night noticed the duke stiffens then next felt those hands grab his waist tightens and secretly rubs it at the same time.

'Right~ even without memories, habits don't change hah~' thoughts of Eirwen Night.

The soldiers watched as the duke carried Lady Night in his arms like a child. All the way to the castle no one noticed Eirwen Night's lips twitching as the hand under his butt continued to rub here and there. If not for the soldiers surrounding them and seeing the duke's expressionless face, Eirwen would have longed bitten this stupid pervert's handsome face.

Even System Yue who was watching the scene in his invisibility mood doesn't know how to react to this kind of situation. His lord god still acts like a pervert whenever his host is involved, whether it was intentionally or instinctively and whether he has his memories or not.

The scene of the duke carrying Lady Night back to the castle had spread in the palace. Even King Argus and Bela heard about it. Worse of all, Bela had seen it with her own eyes. Seeing the man she admires carry another person, a fucking man, in his arms made her heart full of hatred. She openly glares at Eirwen Night regardless of her reputation.

Eirwen who saw her glaring had flashed a huge grin showing even the fangs of his full teeth towards the jealous Lady Laurel. Bela almost runs towards Eirwen and wipes that smug expression on his face but she immediately calms down when she hears the crowds murmuring around her. They were talking about her reaction just before this. She could only bite her lower lips and leave the place to hide and needs to find a way to clear whatever rumors are going to come out after this day.

"We are not over yet you slut~" grumbled Bela Laurel in anger.

Meanwhile, the duke had carried Lady Night towards his chambers. As expected there are no knights or servants to welcome the return of Eirwen Night. This is what he had requested before, that no one shall come lingering in his chambers unless necessary. Because Lady Night hates the crowd, his necessities were placed in the receiving room and the people are not allowed to stay for as long as an hour in the place.

The servants could only come over when Lady Night was out and the knights could only protect him in the shadows without showing themselves. Despite that, the knights always lose Lady Night whenever he wants to roam around on his own. No one could catch him when he wanted to escape their protection. King Argus keeps getting reports of this kind when Eirwen Night is involved.

Duke Damian reluctantly put down Lady Night in front of his chamber. They stared at each other without speaking a word as if they could converse with one of their eyes. The silence was broken when Eirwen had spoken.

"I will not say thank you," said Lady Night.

His words felt rude to those who heard it, the knights heard his words frown a bit but didn't react wildly as the difference of standing between them and the lady is quite large. Only Duke Damian remained silent.

Suddenly they saw him smile at the duke sweetly.

"Is it soft?~" asked Eirwen Night while smiling.

The duke who answered honestly nodded his head and said, "It's very soft like silk." He looked at his hand that held this man's butt without any expression on his face. He even looks innocent at this moment.

Only when the words of the duke were heard by the knights that they understood the conversation between their lord and the lady. A blush appeared on their cheeks as they faked a cough and even averted their eyes.

Eirwen pouted and kicked the shameless man's shin in front of him.

"Die, pervert!" Then he runs inside his room, slamming the door directly at the duke's face.

The duke and the knights left Lady Night's chambers with an awkward atmosphere in their group. On the way towards the castle's gates, Duke Adrienne suddenly paused his steps which bewildered the knights that served him. He suddenly called upon one of the strongest knights in the group.

"Lint, protect the chambers of Lady Night for this week in secret." order Duke Damian.

Knight Lint bowed his head, "As you wish my lord." Then he separated from the group to do his task for tonight. He kept himself hidden and guarded the chambers of Eirwen Night that evening.

Even though the duke doesn't react much to the changes in his surroundings, it doesn't mean that he didn't notice something, he just chooses to ignore it. This means Duke Damian noticed Lady Laurel glaring at Lady Night. The bad relationship between the two was never hidden before and so, he noticed that deadly glare Lady Laurel gave Lady Night when he escorted him back to the castle.

On the same evening, a lady whose face is hidden under a huge cloak secretly met with one of the princes. At the third prince's residence, a servant knocks at Elliot Hart's office.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"What is it?" a young man's voice asked from the inside. It was Elliot the third prince.

A servant responded, "Your highness your guest has finally arrived."

"Let her in and you may leave," said Elliot Hart.



The servant opened the door to the office and let the lady in cloak enter the room. The door was closed after she and the servant took her to leave as she was told to do so.

Once the figure hidden within the cloak entered the room, the clothing hiding the appearance of the guest was pulled off revealing the face of the guest had been revealed. It was one of the Saintess candidates, Bela Laurel.

"Have you thought of my proposal yet, Third your highness?" asked Lady Laurel.

The third prince's appearance is unlike his father, King Argus, and the crown prince, Viktor Hart's golden hair. His hair had the shade of crimson but he got his father's eyes which are sapphire in color and unlike his father and brother he had no affinity of becoming a warrior instead he had a huge pool of mana which would allow him to become a great mage in the future. Unfortunately, this man is so ambitious that he wanted to have the throne.

Bela stared at the third prince in front of him. His attractiveness is different from the vibe the duke is giving away.

If the duke is like a sharp sword hidden within the shadows whose existence emits danger just by standing still then the third prince is like a snake taking his time to stare at his prey and when an opportunity comes he would eat his prey with a single bite.

It is extremely dangerous to make contact with such a snake-like person but according to her previous life's memories, this person succeeded in killing the crown prince. It was also by his help that he got Eirwen Night of the time executed by the Duke.

Bela Laurel spoke, "I will help you seat on the throne when I become the Saintess. In exchange eliminate all my enemies. This is a simple exchange isn't it?"

"Not a bad offer but except for your position as a candidate to Saintess you have nothing else to use as collateral. It is not an equal exchange is it?" said the third prince with a cunning gaze glinting within those sapphire eyes.

Bela Laurel understands that this man is asking him to give him something useful in exchange for his help. But as just a Saintess candidate she had nothing else important on her, except for her freedom that is.

"Then... I will sign a magic contract with the prince. State that I, Bela Laurel, shall become his possession until I become the Saintess. In exchange, the third prince is entitled to lend me any help any need within this duration. Once I have become the Saintess this contract shall be considered as fulfilled and will give you a blessing and let you seat at the throne.

Would this content be enough, third your highness?" asked Bela Laurel.

After hearing Lady Laurel's offer, this evil third prince smiles wickedly. "I will prepare the magic contract and send it to your place, Lady Laurel."

"Good. I will wait for it then," said Bela before finishing her conversation with the third prince and taking her to leave right away.

The moment Lady Laurel took her leave, the smile on the third prince disappeared and a dangerous glint passed through his eyes.

"The Saintess candidate, Bela Laurel, she is much more interesting than I heard but... She is a bit stupid. The youngest candidate is a soft persimmon and too innocent she isn't much of a threat while the last is...

Too dangerous to approach as the Duke is protecting her. This is interesting indeed. With a pawn called Bela in my hands, I should be able to do more~" murmured the third prince.

### **Chapter 223: 7.22 Second Violet Star - Reporting to the King.**

The three days of vacation the candidates have had finally ended. Today they would need to start attending classes as scheduled.

The bright sun had just risen which signifies a new day. Everyone's daily life continues the moment they wake up. The commoner makes preparations for their livelihood. Some were making sure that everything in their store is all in order. The guards whose task is to do morning patrol were all geared up and started making their rounds.

The people in the castle were busy as always. King Argus called Duke Damian for the usual report for a morning meeting. Only Archmage Alexis was within and the rest of the nobles were already dismissed the moment they finished their reports.

At the throne room, King Argus sat at the center while his people stood by the side.

King Argus spoke, "Duke Damian, you say that you have something important to report. Go ahead."

"Yes, your majesty. Yesterday, at the back alleys, we were able to catch the rats that escaped from the Slave Trading Association. They got information about their hideout in the kingdom. I would round out my knights to capture them all in one sweep." reported Duke Damian.

"I see... According to the knights guarding the gates last night, they've said that they've seen you escorting Lord Night. Did you meet Lord Night outside the castle, Duke Damian?" asked the king with a mischievous smile.

The information he heard from his people says that Duke Damian had carried Eirwen Night like a princess back to the castle last night. He wasn't really interested in why Eirwen Night was outside the castle as the people tasked to protect the latter secretly had already informed him ahead of time that Eirwen had left the castle to visit some cafes in the town.

According to his spies, Eirwen Night had exchanged some goods from his own world in exchange for money and clothing. Though as the king he should be providing these kinds of things naturally for them otherworlders, who would expect that one of them would leave the castle secretly just to eat cakes. Things had always been interesting when Eirwen Night was involved.

Duke Damian remained calm and expressionless at King Argus teasing. He gave him a reply naturally as usual.

"Answering your majesty's question. I met Eirwen Night at the back alley. Some children had stolen his coin pouch and had no choice but to chase the thieves."

The king was a bit startled by this response. Though he heard that Eirwen Night and Duke Damian had met at the town, the details of the meeting are vague, and though they've only bumped into each other in the town. Who would have expected that these two meet at the back alleys where the most notorious people reside.

"What happened? Didn't you just tell me that you've caught the slave traders in the back alley?! Lord Night had also gone in there. Did he get involved in your task? As a hostage or something?" asked King Argus.

Archmage Alexis spoke, "Please calm down your majesty."

"The children who had stolen his coin pouch were taken as hostages but Eirwen Night wasn't around when that happened," said Duke Damian.

The king and the archmage had sighed in relief when they heard that but before they could even complete their words, Duke Damian had said something that had rendered them speechless.

"Is that so? Then that is..."

Duke Damian, "Eirwen Night jumped off from a house roof and stepped on the face of the slave trader to save the child who was taken as a hostage. We've only caught the last slave trader thanks to his actions."

Archmage Alexis, "W-What!? Off the roof!!"

King Argus, "He jumped from that height!? He is hurt!?"

"No... except for a bit of numbness on his legs, he is okay. I only carried him back to the castle last night because there was no carriage to bring him over and he said that he was too tired to even stand up. I could only carry him in my arms back to his chambers." answers Duke Damian.

"..."

Duke Damian continues to report the details of the events that happened yesterday. Including Eirwen Night's Divine skills in medicine and healing. At that time he was able to feel a bit of light element mana coming from him. It was only for a moment but he was sure that it was the holy attribute. Moreover, his knowledge in prescription and cures were top-notch that even the oldest doctor in their kingdom pales in comparison to his talent.

At this part of the report Duke Damian, who was expecting for the king to be stunned at Eirwen Night's capabilities as a doctor but was only given silence. He saw that the king was thinking deeply of something.

"Your majesty, you don't seem surprised when I've told you about Eirwen Night's knowledge in medicine. Have you already known all along?" asked the duke.

King Argus replies, "No, It's my first time hearing about it. I just thought of what I heard from my spies that before yesterday, Lord Night had stayed at the royal library for two days and two nights. They've also reported that Lord Night had read everything in the library. Alexis, do you think he may be..."

"If he is indeed one then, there would definitely be a commotion for today's lesson. We could wait for the results regarding it," answered Archmage Alexis.

Asked the king, "Oh, that is also true. Well, let's end Lord Night's observation report for today. Let's talk about the other candidates. Alexis, have you observed Lady Laurel and Lady Evans?"

"Lady Evans is still timid as before. She didn't leave her room for three days. She passed her time reading books and seemed to be greatly impressed with magic. I have sent some magic-related books for her to enjoy. She is an obedient young lady because she is the youngest among the three and her adaptation is a bit slow on her side." reported Alexis. He had been observing Lady Evans with the use of magic.

Actually, he used Clairvoyance Spell on all three candidates but his spell was blocked by the ice spirits on Eirwen Night's side and so they could only leave spies to watch over him. Thankfully his spell works for the other two.

"Then let's send some more books and things young girls would like to Lady Evans's chambers. Let the kitchen send some desserts over like cakes as well. She might like sweets the same way Lord Night does." said King Argus. "How about Lady Laurel?"

The moment Bela Laurel was mentioned a frown appeared on Alexis Castel's face. Obviously, the observation report for this lady doesn't seem to have gone well.

King Argus noticed the change of expression this old friend of his had undergone. They've been close friends since they were young and he had always known that Alexis isn't the type to show that kind of expression unless he is truly disappointed.

With a wave of his hand, a glass orb the size of a ball suddenly appeared in Archmage Alexis's hands, "Please watch it yourself. That woman... I cannot believe the gods had chosen her as a Saintess Candidate with such greed." said the Archmage.

King Argus and Duke Damian had watched the recording left inside the glass orb. With this transparent ball, the archmage is able to share what he saw with his Clairvoyance spell. All three of them watch the scene playing within the ball. They saw Bela Laurel curry favors with the young ladies at the noble factions and also the things she had done to receive their support. The most worrying thing she had done was that Lady Laurel had approached the third prince, Elliot Hart, and asked him to side with her in exchange for her helping the latter to get the throne.

King Argus's anger flared upon finishing watching this recording. He couldn't believe that someone chosen by the gods would have such kind of ambition and greed. Moreover, to exchange the flesh for support is only done by those in underworld society but this woman is doing it within her own castle. He was thoroughly disgusted by this.

"Your majesty, I think it is better to ask for the Gods' guidance about this. We should ask about Bela Laurel's standing at the same time we could appraise the rest of the candidates as well," commented Alexis Castel.

Duke Damian spoke, "I agree with the Archmage's request for having the Saintess candidates be appraised by the temple to check whether they are the real candidates or not."

"Sigh~ then I will have someone to arrange it. I would send a letter to the temple in Agios. It might take a while but we weren't in a hurry so I would ask for an appointment first." said King Argus.

"That should be enough. The morning lessons would be starting today. Please excuse me for today." said the Archmage.

"Go ahead. I heard you would be introducing Magic to the saintess for today's lessons. Alexis, I will wait for your report afterward." said King Argus with a smile on his face.

"I would do my best, your majesty," replied Archmage Alexis before taking his leave.

In the throne room, only King Argus and Duke Damian remain. They looked at each other. King Argus is staring at the young duke like a playful elder in the family. He had always known Damian Adrienne's personality. He might be expressionless most of the time and his demeanor is cold by nature, he knew that this man wouldn't just approach someone much less touches them unless he is interested in the latter.

But on the day of summoning only Duke Damian was the only one among them who noticed the presence of Eirwen Night who had hidden himself within the shadows. Obviously, Lord Night had no intention of getting involved with them. He was waiting for an opportunity to escape as he hid behind the pillar within the room.

Even he as a king would not expect that someone summoned from the otherworld would choose to hide instead of talking to someone in this world. Now that he realized it, except for Lady Evan who was stunned that she couldn't believe what was happening around her, Lady Laurel and Lord Night had acted otherwise.

Once choose to hide himself and remove his presence with the crowd. Refusing the servants and protection of knights he had given to all three of them. Accepting only the chambers but never once asked him for money or anything. Eirwen Night's actions show that he had no intention of getting involved with the royal family or the Saintess candidacy. As if he already knew that he isn't supposed to be involved with this problem.

On the other hand, Lady Laurel's actions were the weirdest. She just arrived in their world but already knew the etiquette and mannerisms to be shown when meeting the royal family. She didn't even cover in the presence of him, the king, and other high-ranking officials that day. Moreover, her eyes glitter when looking at the duke. It is unlike the young ladies of his kingdom who were lovestruck by the young duke's appearance, but more like an obsession towards Damian Adrienne instead.

King Argus questioned the young duke, "Damian what do you think about the candidates for the Saintess? Give me an honest answer."

The young duke looked at his king for a few seconds of silence before replying honestly.

"Among the three the one I think is the closest to be the saintess is Lady Evans. She is a pure young lady with education and learned etiquette from birth. Her gestures might be different from our world but... she definitely learns how to behave well. Moreover, she had no greed and was kind by nature.

For Lady Laurel, as you have witnessed. She is greedy and ambitious. But based on her gesture she is only a commoner at birth, she doesn't have elegance in her actions. Even though she looks educated, her level is subpar when placed with Lady Evans and Eirwen Night.

As for Eirwen Night, he is unpredictable. His poise, simple gestures, even the way he walks, everything about him is high class. Even subtle movements from him are full of elegance and nobility. Sometimes he is even more like a royal than the other princes who were born in this kingdom. As for his nature, he is cold and indifferent. He had a clear distinction between his likes and dislikes as well for strangers and acquaintances.

Unless he is interested, the others wouldn't be able to enter his line of sight. But seem to have no intention of harming someone. He would help when children are concerned as in his eyes the children are the purest in his eyes. These are just my own opinions. Your majesty should see things for yourself." said Duke Damian.

King Argus was silently listening to the whole time as the young duke's impressions towards the candidates were unbiased and impartial. He is talking about this cold-hearted duke who is still a bachelor until now. Someone who was hard-headed enough to refuse his attempts to marry him with someone else. Someone who dared to threaten him of leaving the kingdom forces him to marry someone.

#### **Chapter 224: 7.23 Second Violet Star - At the Royal Library**

In the castle, inside the royal library.

The three Saintess candidates had gathered for their first class. The lesson for today is about basic magic and their instructor happens to be the Archmage of the kingdom himself, Alexis Castel. The oldest yet most powerful mage in the kingdom.

The awkwardness between the three was so obvious, especially Lady Laurel's dislike of Eirwen Night. They sat at a different table with Lady Evans in between of them. With no one around them, Lady Laurel didn't plan to act as a virtuous lady at the moment, instead, she acted like a bitch.

Bela Laurel glares at Eirwen and even gives him some rolling eyes. Her hate for this beautiful young man in women's clothing was now at its peak ever since she saw her crush carrying him in his arms.

"You should stop what you are planning right now! Stop flirting with Duke Damian. Do you not have any shame?!" said Bela as she screamed at Eirwen.

Eirwen on the other hand is too sleepy as his body's fatigue from yesterday had not completely cured even with sleep. Moreover, he was talking with his system which made him ignore Bela Laurel and made her look like a screaming bitch with problems in the head. [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

"Yue~ my body is aching~ can't you give me some painkillers or something!" complains Eirwen in his head.

[Then I will prepare some for the host. But you've eaten too little for breakfast just now. You need to eat a full meal with that weak body of yours, host!]

Eirwen Night secretly swallows the painkiller tablet and drinks water which was served at the table with snacks.

"The breakfast is not to my liking! Too many vegetables~ We still have money left from yesterday. Let's eat outside again," said Eirwen in his mind.

[But the whole day is full of lessons on schedule, you cannot just leave.]

"I can. Why do you think I've stayed in the library before?"

[Because the host likes reading books?]

"You must be crazy. For a lazy person like me, a book makes me sleepy!"

[But the host didn't fall asleep at that time?]

"It's the power of coffee!!!"

The two were so busy conversing that they didn't notice that the ignored Bela Laurel had finally lost it. She stood up from her chair and walked with heavy steps towards Eirwen Night. She started screaming at him.

Bela Laurel spoke, "What the hell is wrong with you? Stop ignoring me you bitch! Just because the duke is wasting his time to talk to you that is only because you are a Saintess candidate and nothing more. Moreover, a man wearing ladies dresses!? What are you? A pervert!!?"

Her voice was echoing in the whole room, the library had given her cold glares which she turned a blind eye with. Lady Bela continues to glare at Eirwen Night who is languidly looking at her. There is a disinterested gaze on his exquisite yet flawless, alluring face.

Eirwen Night watches in silence at the screaming money in front of him. There is mirth within those golden orbs as he looks down on her. Then he flashes an amused smile. He had always loved it when these world's characters continue to act like a fool whenever they lose it.

Bela Laurel cursed a few more times at Eirwen Night until she was finally out of breath.

Eirwen lightly glanced at her, "Finally done talking? I thought my ears would suffer from ringing all day thanks to you~"

"You fucking slut!!" exclaimed Lady Laurel as she was about to slap Eirwen.

Eirwen Night had no intentions of backing or moving away from the slap. According to the original Eirwen's memories, he becomes hated when he retaliates at everything Lady Laurel had schemed towards him. He wasn't able to hold back his anger and fought back. Because of that Lady Laurel was able to act like Eirwen is bullying her.

She also made sure that the audience would arrive at the right moment every time Eirwen fought back. She also exaggerated her acting to make sure that from everyone's point of view, she was being bullied badly by Eirwen Night who was male at birth. In the world of Aerd males were considered superior and females were considered as a weaker side but the males never look down on females as it was a sign of discrimination. A man bullying females was not tolerated in this world.

The original Eirwen Night was modern in a modern era where gender is equal. Moreover, there are lots of varying types of girls which can be either considered good and bad. It just happened that Bela Laurel's type is on the bad side. Scheming bitches were hated the most in the modern era. They were unreasonable and would take actions that would give them the highest profit.

For the original Eirwen who got disowned the moment his hobby was known, he hated scheming bitch the most. The person who told me about his hobby of wearing women's clothes is none other than his cousin who lives next door. She is a bitch well known in her high school, she changes boyfriends like clothes and even dates them all at the same time. This cousin of his had always hated him because of his appearance.

After all, Eirwen is too beautiful despite being a man, this cousin of his had always felt envious of his appearance and relationship. This is why when she learned about her cousin's hobby of wearing female clothes, it made her ecstatic and immediately planned to destroy her cousin's life. This is the reason why Eirwen Night was disowned by his family. Because the news about this had spread in the whole neighborhood that his parents had no other choice but to let him go.

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Lady Laurel had raised her hand up intending to hit Eirwen Night's face, out of nowhere her hand froze at a visible speed. She started shouting for help when she saw her hand covered in ice.

"AAHHH~ Save me~~"

"Are you a fool? Anyone who dares to harm me would make these little ones around me attack you. Why don't you think for a while why I never needed knights for protection in the first place?~" said Eirwen Night as he watches Bela cry out in fear of losing her arm.

He watched her scream in pain coldly and emotionlessly. It was only when the archmage arrived that the ice had stopped spreading.

Archmage Alexis spoke, "Have some mercy, my lady!" he said, obviously asking Eirwen to spare Lady Laurel's life.

"You are asking the wrong one. I wasn't the one who froze her hand. The Ice pixies don't always listen to me. Moreover, no life was taken yet and wouldn't be unless... Anyway it's not me." said Eirwen while lying with a straight face.

Unknown to everyone the ice pixies hovering around Eirwen were talking as well.

That's not true my lord.

We will always listen to your orders.

Your will is our will as well.

This human dares to harm our lord!

Courting death! Freezing her hands ain't enough!

AAHHH~ My hands!!!



The sound of Bela still screaming in the background can be heard. Seeing Eirwen had no intention to help the Archmage could only cast a spell to thaw the frost but the ice cast by spirits of ice was hard to melt. It would take a few days before Lady Laurel could once again properly use her right hand. Since the ice pixies had frozen half of her hand, it could be said that she would only be able to use one hand in her daily life. Well~ unless the ice pixies themselves remove the cast spell on her.

"You! Ask them to defrost my arm! There is no way they don't listen to you. Spirit races would never stay around someone unless they were contracted with it!!" exclaimed Bela.

Her words were right but she had forgotten that this kind of knowledge isn't something an otherworlder should have known unless they've made contact with spirits on their own. Hearing these kinds of words from Bela Laurel had made the Archmage frown. Now Alexis Castel is 100 percent sure that Bela Laurel is hiding extremely important to the rest of them. Moreover, her reaction is totally unlike how a newly summoned person should react.

Some of Lady Bela's gestures and actions made it seem like she wasn't summoned to another world for the first time. As the knowledge, she possesses about this world is already the nature of the world itself. Contracts about spirits were one of the most secrecy spells a magic user could do. Only by entering the Magic tower would they learn about this secret but how could Lady Bela, who was summoned into this world a few days ago knew about this fact.

Because she acted like this, the archmage is now treating Lady Laurel as someone who is posing as Saintess Candidate but was most likely a spy from outside their kingdom.

Archmage Alexis thoughts, 'This lady is strange. I must ask the king to hasten the appointment with the temple of the light. It would be bad if this lady ends up being a spy from the other races.'

"Lady Laurel, would you like to rest for today? Or you would be attending the class?" asked Archmage Alexis but just based on his tone everyone could see that his treatment towards Lady Bela possesses vigilance unlike before.

Bela Laurel finally noticed that the actions and words she just did made the archmage look at her unfavorably. She unconsciously spouted words that at this moment isn't supposed to be something she knew yet. Seeing the archmage's unfriendly gaze made her extremely uncomfortable but it is not like she could tell them her identity as a reborn person. Afraid that they would treat her as a cursed being as she had no proof to back up her words.

Her anger had diminished when she realized that a mistake was already made. Lady Laurel could only think of something else to free herself of suspicion.

Lady Laurel spoke, "I would like to continue my lesson, Sir Alexis." her tone was respectful as if the screaming crazy lady from before wasn't her.

The Archmage is not full of suspicion towards her but like everyone else without proof, he couldn't just evict the lady by his own assumptions. He could only stare at her for a bit longer before allowing her to join his class.

"Take a seat, the class would begin now," said the old archmage.

Eirwen Night ignored the scene which unfolds before him even though he is the opposite party which made Lady laurel cause a commotion. He really doesn't care about anything that doesn't interest him. Since he is a bit sleepy as well, Eirwen could only lay his head down on the table in front of him and closed his eyes.

[Host, didn't you say you won't attend classes?]

He responded in his mind, "After I woke up from my nap, let's head to the town to enjoy more food. For now, let me... sleep for a bit~ yawns~~" said Eirwen Night.

[Then I bid to host a nice sleep. Sleep well, Lord Hei.]

### **Chapter 225: 7.24 Second Violet Star - Lucien and Adrienne**

Archmage Alexis had seen Eirwen Night sleeping throughout his whole class. He didn't mind as he already knew that the latter had already read everything in the library a few days before. He only asked him to take the sample questionnaire every after the lesson.

Archmage spoke, "The first lesson for today is finished. Please take half an hour's break. Your next lesson is general knowledge. The sample questions you had answered just now are to check your knowledge about this world. Lady Evans and Lady Laurel had not passed the minimum knowledge please continue attending the lessons." he said.

Lady Evans and Lady Laurel say, "We will continue to attend the lessons."

"As for Lady Night, you must be a genius! Every answer you have written is correct. With this, I am assured that you had really read all the books in the library a few days ago. You can attend the lesson at your own pace but please at least attend the practical lessons on dancing, magic, and martial arts." says the Archmage. There's a huge smile on his face when talking to Eirwen.

Eirwen, on the other hand, couldn't be helped but fell in a daze as everything from his head and his ears were ringing. The one causing his head to throbbed is his system shouting in his head asking him to wake up.

[Host~ wake up! It's time to eat!!!]

At the same time, the ice pixies hovering around him had all flown near his ears and kept murmuring nonstop like bugs.

'Wake up, Lord!!'

'You told us to wake you up!'

'Upsy-daisy my lord~'

'You promised to eat cakes with us~'

'Cakes. cupcakes. cream puff. pudding. pancakes.'

"Urgh~ stop chanting food in my ears! Don't scream in my head!!!" exclaimed Eirwen internally, he even used his special skill: Telepathy, to convey his message to his system and the ice pixies as he couldn't shout in reality lest he would be taken as a lunatic talking to no one.

In the Archmage's case, he could clearly see them as light orbs but at the same time, he couldn't clearly see their appearances. But it is not like he is weak, for other element spirit races like fire and water, he could distinctly see them as he has the highest compatibility with fire and water elements. Sadly, he had no affinity with ice which is why even though he could feel them, he could only see them as white orbs.

What they didn't notice is that the young lady called Angela is looking at Eirwen with glowing eyes. The target of her gaze is not Eirwen Night himself but those cute small figures hovering around him instead. Unlike Archmage Alexis, she could see their real appearance.

Angela Evans's thoughts: 'Woa~ so cute~'

[Host. Yue has found someone you can push to become a Saintess. The young girl beside you seems to have a great affinity with all elements except ice. Her compatibility with the Ice attribute is only half but if you give her your blessing, she would become the strongest Saintess in history.]

Eirwen Night suddenly moves his gaze to look at his side and meet Angela Evans's eyes. Seeing the close-up version of an ethereal looking man like Eirwen Night made her blush unconsciously. It wasn't a feeling of love or like, just pure appreciation of beauty.

To Lady Evans's eyes, the appearance of Eirwen Night is like looking at an immortal. He is extremely gorgeous and the embodiment of elegance. His presence is hard to ignore but at the same time, it's harder to see through. The cold temperament is carved within his soul, his aloofness matches his beauty.

Though at the same time a hidden touch of mischievousness had been used as a veil for the depths of his soul is full of cruelty and destruction. Lady Evans could feel that behind his cold yet beautiful facade is an extremely dangerous person covered in the scent of blood and snow.

Meeting those phoenix-shaped eyes and aureate irises, Lady Evans immediately lowered her head in fear of the latter's anger. She wanted to avoid meeting his gaze as she averted her eyes away from him. But she could still feel the piercing gaze Eirwen is giving her.

Eirwen spoke to his system in his mind, "Let me see her current status board. You can appraise her current level and let me see the results."

[I will do it right away, Host. Please wait for a bit.]

He also sent a single pixie to look after the young girl in case Bela Laurel attempted to bully her. The ice pixies had to play rock, paper, scissors to choose who among them would stay to protect the little girl while the others would go with the lord to enjoy food. The pixie who lost cried a river when he knew that today no desserts could be eaten by him.

What the loser pixie didn't expect is that his lord would suddenly be sent a telepathic message privately to him.

"Don't cry. The little girl can see you. She can get you desserts made in the place if you ask. In exchange protect her from the witch across her." said the message Eirwen sent to the loser pixie.

The pixies saluted in response to his Lord's message which startled his other pixie friends.

Eirwen had moved away from his eyes and prepared to leave the class once the archmage had taken his leave. Since he had been permitted to skip classes except for practical ones then he would enjoy this freedom he got for himself.

The archmage didn't say a thing when he saw Eirwen Night follow him to leave the library. Before they got out of the library, the librarian had approached Eirwen Night with a smile. He passed him a new book about children's short stories. This is something he had asked the librarian before. As he plans to read stories to those children who come over to see him every time he goes to town.

The librarian smiles at Eirwen and says, "This is the book you wish to borrow. I've recorded it for you, Lady Night."

"You have my gratitude, Sir Riley. I would return the book tonight," says Eirwen.

The librarian named Riley is the archmage disciple. He works at the royal library whenever he has free time. As the royal library is full of books he loves. Sir Riley is a bookworm. He likes reading all kinds of books. He also watched Eirwen Night finish reading all the books in the library and felt that they would get along well.

Of course, as the archmage's disciple, he knew about the Saintess candidates as well as Eirwen Night's real gender and quirks. This is why he calls him a lady when he wears a lady's dress.

Riley smiles and says, "You could return it any time. I am always here in the library, Lady Night."

"I will keep that in mind, Sir Riley," says Eirwen before walking away ignoring the flattering gaze of Riley. He is so used to everyone acting in such a way towards him that he tends to ignore it as usual.

Riley seems to be used to being ignored by Eirwen and still smiles as he bids him farewell.

"Have a nice day, Lady Night," says Riley.

After Eirwen left the library, Archmage Alexis looked at his disciple with warning eyes.

"Master, I know my boundaries. I will not cause anything which may harm him. He is the first person that made me want to be friends with." said Riley.

Archmage Alexis replies, "I'm not stopping you in making friends with Lord Night but... He is more aloof than the young duke in such a case. You cannot force him to do something he doesn't like. Duke Damian said that he is a dangerous and unpredictable person. We couldn't offend him."

"This... I know it well. He is someone the ice spirit race loves and serves after all." says Riley before returning to his work as a librarian. "There is no need to protect Lady Evans more than she currently has, someone had left a spirit to secretly protect her from harm. Master should send more sweets to her instead of more secret guards."

On the other hand, the archmage was stunned by what his disciple had said. Among all his disciples only Riley is born with special eyes. He could see more things about indefinite beings like spirits regardless of his affinities with elements. He could also understand spirit language and had an amiable personality which is like by spirit race. It was also because of this that Mage Riley is distant most of the time as he could see more than other people.

Archmage Alexis had to leave with confusion in his mind. He had to inform the teachers after him about Eirwen Night's exception in classes unless it's a practical lesson his attendance isn't mandatory.

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Meanwhile, at the Divine Realm, the Twin Gods of light and darkness were observing the candidates from God's plane. They've observed Eirwen Night more closely than the other two candidates.

Lucien spoke with a roguish smirk on his face as he hung his body loosely at his elder twin brother's back who was busy watching Eirwen Night at the water mirror which reflects the mortal land's scenes.

"Addie~ You've been unexpectedly interested in a mortal. You who used to see all beings in the mortal plane as ants. This is truly unexpected~" said Lucien.

Adrienne ignores his annoying younger twin as he watches Eirwen expressionless.

"I am not interested. He just makes me feel weird and I couldn't ignore him at all. Lucien, do you not feel anything cast on me at all. A bewitching spell or whatever is it?" asked Adrienne.

Lucien had always emitted a holy figure in front of beings in the mortal plane. With his floor-length golden hair which glows like the sun under the light. While his obsidian eyes show gentleness in contrast to its shade. As the God of light everyone in the mortal plane sees him as the embodiment of hope, holiness, and glory.

What his believers don't know is that his holy father figure is nothing but a facade. There is no one more shameless than him in all realms. He is haughty and proud that no one could control him except for his elder brother.

"I told you countless times, Addie. He had not cast any spell on your puppet. I've checked it numerous times for you. Moreover, even if your puppet is under some kind of spell you would notice it right away." replies Lucien while playing with his elder brother's black hair.

Unlike his golden hair, he likes his brother's raven hair more. Adrienne gave his younger brother a cold glare and the latter immediately stopped playing with his hair.

"I'm asking you to seriously stop playing with my hair," said Adrienne.

Lucien snorts as he indeed stops playing with his brother's hair and stares at his own fancy golden shade hair color which annoys him and the time.

"I like the shade of your hair. Why do I have to be born with this bright color? I love black. The only thing I like about me is my eyes!" complains Lucien.

Adrienne looks at his brother's obsidian irises. It had the same shade as his hair but at the same time, he possessed the similar color of his brother's aureate hair as his eyes color. They both possess similar appearances and the only contrast is the color of their hair and eyes. They were similar and unfamiliar at the same time.

"Your eyes are indeed nice. I don't like my eyes' color as well. It makes me want to dig them out." responded Adrienne as he moved his hand moving towards the direction of his eyes.

Lucien had to stop this elder brother of his as everything he said before was things he would do as he was told. He is cruel and merciless not only towards his enemies but also against himself.

"Stop! It would make me uncomfortable if someone who looks like me suddenly becomes ugly," said Lucien.

Adrienne was a bit ticked with what his younger brother had said and hit his head without any hesitation.

"You lunatic. Who wants to look like you! If not because we're identical twins I would have beaten you half dead with that mouth of yours." says Adrienne just based on his tone he is annoyed by his younger brother's words.

"Except for our hair and eyes, colors interchanging it would be even harder for the other to notice who among us is you or me!? Moreover, the rest of the gods didn't know but you and I used to be one person. I really couldn't understand why our former self chooses to split himself into two." murmured Lucien.

Adrienne turned silent with what his brother had said. As he also didn't know why their souls split into two. All they could remember is that both of them used to be on being before.

#### **Chapter 226: 7.25 Second Violet Star - Zhi Yue's Secret**

In the middle of the day when the saintess candidates were given a rest day from their lessons, Eirwen is enjoying the breeze while having a picnic in one of the castle's gardens. He got some food from the kitchen and was enjoying the feast with his gluttonous system which materialized in his human form and little food grubbing pixies under a tree shade.

Eirwen was sipping his iced latte while watching Zhi Yue fight those pixies for the sake of a few macarons and donuts. His long black hair was tugged from all angles by the pixies as they tried to stop Yue from gorging the desserts.

Piggy Yue! Save some for us!!!

Ah!!! I haven't tasted that Bavarian filled donut.

My éclair! You pig I'll fight it over with you!

My lord~ stop Zhi Yue~

He's eating too much. My lord~

"Just freeze him then eat," said Eirwen as he chooses to ignore them while reading his book.

"Lord Hei, you're too biased! I'm something like your subordinate as well. You can't favor just one side! I want to eat too!" complains Zhi Yue.

His host responds, "You'll become a pig in reality if you don't stop eating too much, Yue. Though I wouldn't mind if I become one." said Eirwen.

Yue complains, "You're unfair, host~"

Eirwen glances at Yue coldly as before but his eyes weren't as cold as his usual temperament. Lately, his host Hei Anjing is becoming more human despite becoming weaker. It wasn't just Zhi Yue who noticed he is sure that Yun Ming notices it as well. The same goes for Warden Lou. But they never say a thing about it to the Lord God. Only the Lord God didn't notice anything. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Yun Ming would not say a thing. He is closer to his host than to the lord god. What confuses him is that even Warden Lou never spoke a thing about it to their lord. He doesn't understand why even Lou Ye is not informing the Lord God about his host's situation.

But for some reason like he didn't say a word about it, Zhi Yue had an inkling that Warden Lou understood his host's secret plans. He decided to watch until the end, he never intended to go against whatever plans his host is planning to do.

The facade Hei Anjing shows when in front of Ye Xiajie is veiled as if nothing is wrong when they are together. Only those watches at the side can see the changes.

It might not be visible to those who weren't always with their host. But he, Zhi Yue, as his system knew more than what was untold. His host's soul gets weaker at each world they enter. The changes were something Zhi Yue noticed in the fourth world.

The soul of his host was injured badly in that world. Though he told them that he could heal himself after leaving that world, Zhi Yue watched him meditate in secret only to see his soul weaken further and mask his soul to be solidified in front of him.

Zhi Yue had stopped reporting to his boss personally after the fourth world and only sent him reports through papers and secretly watched his host behind the scene. He saw him use his own soul as his source of true qi. The reason Hei Anjing remains the strongest is that he uses his own soul as fuel. This is also the reason why he gets weaker as each world is completed.

Zhi Yue couldn't understand the reason behind his host's action. Even if he thinks about it, there is no way for him to know the answer. Prisoner Yun Ming seems to understand something but chooses to remain silent. Ever since Lord Hei had unsealed his memories from the last world, he became even more servile towards his host.

There are no words exchanged between them but Yun Ming follows each of his host's commands without question. Warden Lou knew what his host did. It was forbidden for someone of higher authority like Hei Anjing to break the rules of the Nether System but when his host's parents and relatives came to visit, they never reprimand him for breaking the rules as if they've already expected it.

Instead, they helped his host stabilize his soul. Thought his host's cultivation degraded from by being an Immortal God to just being a God King. Moreover, he overheard them talking about his host's soul being incomplete. Just based on this information, his host's situation is even worse than their Lord God but his lord didn't know.

Eirwen Night noticed his stupid system staring at him weirdly. He looked at him and said,

"Speak. Don't hold back what you want to say? It doesn't fit you even if you suddenly play the role of a mute, Yue." says Eirwen with a smirk.

Zhi Yue replies, "Host when you get caught by the Lord God and get dragged to do nightly exercises I will give you a useful gift and prevent that from breaking! I guarantee a hundred percent success. You would only feel comfortable all night~" his current expression isn't that much different when Lucas is in fudanshi mode.

His system's current expression made Eirwen embarrassed and at the same time pissed off. He threw the book in his hand towards Zhi Yue. It hits the latter's forehead but Yue's expression remains neutral. The book doesn't cause him any pain as he is a God same as his host.

Zhi Yue stopped teasing his host and returned his book to him. He started talking about their mission in this world instead.

"My Lady~" calls Yue with a smile.

Eirwen glared at him coldly and once again lifted the book which was just returned to him intending to hit his stupid system for the second time.

"Do you want to be flattened by this book or call his lord properly?" says Eirwen as his tone turned cold and menacing.

Zhi Yue, who stands down in the face of danger, instantly changes his way of calling Eirwen.

"My Lord... What is your decision about our mission in this world? The world error task had two options. The first one is to become the Saintess in this world and replace the destined one. The other is to nurture your chosen Saintess and make her the strongest human in this world." said Zhi Yue.

He closed the book we were reading and looked at the floral scenery in front of him. The full bloom of varying colored tulips was gorgeous and breathtaking. But despite such a beautiful scene, no other emotion was seen within his aureate eyes. As always his host's real emotions only come out in front of the Lord God. It wouldn't change unless he's acting a role.

"Yue, I know that you were watching me the whole time. Why had you never reported the actions I have taken to your boss or to A'Xia? Being your host is just a temporary thing." says Eirwen.

Zhi Yue was only silent for a moment before answering his host's question.

After being an Executioner for hundreds of years there is no way Zhi Yue hasn't heard anything about the first ranked Executioner in the all realms. The strongest god slayer and the most feared God. The God of Destruction. Anyone who heard of his name would tremble, those who fear him were never those gods who never did a bad thing.

Only fallen gods and evil gods shiver upon hearing his name. They run faster than rabbits in his presence. He is a notorious God with a bad reputation but he never harms someone who is innocent. But once he made a decision to kill no matter who it was, he would never have chosen as the target would die no matter what.

That's the reason why the God of Destruction is feared but all.

But after spending lifetimes by this God of Destruction's side, Zhi Yue found another side of this venerable lord. He is indeed merciless but has never been heartless. The cold nature is because of their special bloodline. But he watches him change as his feelings for the Lord God deepens, slowly he



becomes human little by little. Though his expressions remain unmoved as always it would sometimes change as long as those he cares for are involved.

Zhi Yue kneeled on one knee and lowered his head before his host and replied to his question with honesty.

"I do not know what you plan to do but I know what kind of person you are. You would never take action unless you planned the whole thing. The God of Destruction I know never failed a mission." said Zhi Yue.

The lips of Eirwen slightly upturned as if mocking himself. "Would you still be able to say such a thing if I told you that the first and only failed mission in my eternal life concerns the person who saved your life? Yue, don't trust me. I am not an infamous God for nothing." he says before closing his eyes as if preparing to take his nap.

The words his host had spoken rendered him speechless. He was stunned and stared at Eirwen Night's sleeping figure with shock. He tries to cover up his mouth afraid of waking up the person in front of him.

He had countless unanswered questions in his mind but the one who could give him an answer wouldn't utter a single word in reply. He could only cover up his napping host with a clean blanket the pixies prepared for their lord.

Zhi Yue watches his host in silence.

"What are you trying to hide, Lord Hei?" murmured Zhi Yue.

It was already afternoon when Eirwen Night woke up from his nap. Zhi Yue had returned to his moon avatar form and stayed at the top of his head nodding off as well. Looking around him, he saw the ice pixies taking naps with him.

Eirwen could still vaguely remember the contents of his dream.

"The only way I could escape his control is to... complete the life mission he had given me. I've never wanted to get you involved..."

A man's hoarse undertone voice lingers in his mind as if every word was whispered directly to his ears making him remember every single word.

Eirwen Night murmured, "It's been a while since I've dreamed about this."

This dream made him remember that past he wishes he had forgotten. That was the time in his life when he first experienced extreme happiness at the same extreme sorrow.

"Would you get angry if you learn I've chosen this way to get your freedom? I really feared your anger but... this is the only way I can save you. Forgive me, my love." he murmured quietly as reminisce of that memory he wished he had never recalled.

### **Chapter 227: 7.26 Second Violet Star - The reason why they've decided to return in the human realm.**

At the Castle. Still before the death of Eirwen Night

There weren't any lessons for today. Angela Evans plans to visit the library and read some books to pass time. She isn't so smart as a genius but she has the patience to learn and works hard for it. When she learns that most knowledge of this world was gathered at the royal library, she decided to read more books.

Her servants and knights were intending to follow her but before they could come with her, they were all suddenly summoned by someone. Lady Evans had no choice but to go to the library alone because of that.

On her way, she asked a servant to point the way towards the royal library. Although she had gone then for classes before, someone was with her escorting her all the way. She had been surrounded by servants and knights all along the way and didn't even have the opportunity to remember the way there.

But for some reason, the direction that the servant had pointed is totally wrong. She is now walking outside and could even see a garden of tulips. The scenery in this garden is quite nice. Lady Evans as a girl likes flowers like any other female.

Her eyes were joyous when she saw such a huge flower garden. She ran in that direction to enter the garden and didn't notice that a few men in ragged clothes were following her closely. Lady Evans enjoys looking at the flower and didn't notice the small group of men approaching her from behind.

Before she could even react, someone grabbed both of her hands, preventing her escape.

Lady Evans, "W-Who are you?! Let go of me!!!" She tries to struggle but is powerless against this man.

"Are you Lady Evans? Either way, even you are not we are here to enjoy ourselves~"

"Brother, what are we still waiting for ~"

"I can't hold back anymore!"

"Just tear her clothes. No one will be here anyway~"

Hearing the words these men had exchanged Angela realized what they were planning to do. Her face pales in immense fear. Her struggles strengthened but she couldn't escape no matter what. The lascivious expression on this man scared her to death and tears started to stroll down her face.

"Oh~ she started crying..."

"Hehe~ she would be crying the whole time anyway..."

The disgusting words linger in her ears, just when Angela gives up living about to bit her tongue and suicide, a familiar cold voice was heard in her head.

{Calm down and slowly gather the energy inside your body. Circulate and spread it evenly. Think of water forming in thin air. You are a modern person, you should at least know the existence of water vapor. Control your mana and drown your enemies!}

The cold voice instructed her on the way to control her mana. Ever since the Archmage had been teaching them magic, he had also taught them how to control the mana inside their bodies. Among the

three Eirwen had the greatest control but chose to sleep all the time. After him, Angela's talents with magic are above Bela who is only average at most.

It was because of this that Bela Laurel is so jealous of her. During the lessons her glasses were so scary that Angela chose to avoid her. What Angela didn't know is that her current bad situation at this moment is because of that old hag's jealousy towards her talent.

Angela followed the instructions in her head and gathered enough mana to create water balls. She imagines those water balls covering all the men's heads. The moment that spell is cast the men try to escape in fear. They were just ordinary people. Who would expect that the target their client had chosen happens to be a mage?

'Ah!! She's a mage!!'

'The client did say that the target is a mage!?'

'P-Please... Spare... ah~'

The young lady didn't give time to beg for their lives. But the following sentences were could be read on their pained faces. She watches them coldly as they panic when they can't breathe within the water ball that covers their head. They started flailing and started grabbing the water on their head but failed to free themselves from it. When the oxygen in their body was used up, these men fell on the ground one by one, lifeless on the cold ground.

This was the first time Angela had killed someone. Her stomach churned at such a scene. She could puke everything inside her stomach before finally calming down.

It was after calming down that she noticed someone was watching her. There's a pair of human eyes and countless pairs of small eyes all on her. When she looked who it was she saw Eirwen Night and the ice pixies staring at her.

"You are really talented with magic plus you can clearly see the figure of the spirit race. You are really not bad," says Eirwen.

Angela spoke, "Jiejie? Did you save... me?"

"Little girl don't go senile while young. You are the one who killed them. Get used to it! Accept the fact that we are no longer in our original world. This isn't the modern world where laws can protect you. In this place only the strongest had the right to live." said Eirwen without even mincing his words for the young girl to understand.

WUAAAAHHH~

But for some reason, the young lady started bawling and Eirwen was so annoyed he wanted to hit her.

[Host calms down. You can't hit a little girl. Just because she's noisy!]

This was Eirwen and Angela's latest conversation after they were summoned into this world. Ever since that day, Angela has followed Eirwen wherever he went. Whether it was in town playing with children or having a food trip. Even accompanying him in the Spirit Forest to play with spirits. They've enjoyed the time they've spent together. Like siblings who share everything whether it was happiness or sadness.

---

Still at Divine Realm.

The twin gods' origin is unknown and no one knew the secret of them being a single being before ascension. The reason for their splitting was also left unanswered.

Adrienne spoke, "Enough talking of our origin. I want to know what to do with this irregularity?"

Since he couldn't decide what to do with Eirwen Night, he could only ask his younger twin brother's opinion on this case.

Asked by his elder twin brother what they should do about this human named Eirwen Night, he had no hesitation like Adrienne. Unlike his elder brother, he had never met the mortal before.

"If Addie is so worried about this mortal can't we just have him killed so you won't have to feel confused anymore? Once he is gone the turmoil in your heart should fade as well," said Lucien. His words had no hint of affection towards the other and treated Eirwen like the rest. What he didn't know was that these words of his would be the cause of his nightmares for a few years even after they met each other.

Adrienne felt that the confusion in his thoughts calmed down once he heard his twin's opinion. In the first place, the moment they first see Eirwen Night when he was first summoned in this world, within their mind something is telling them to kill the human. The emotions coming from that voice are full of hatred which they couldn't understand.

"Lou, do you sometimes hear something in your head telling you to do something? Especially when that mortal got summoned in this world without our permission," asked Adrienne.

Lucien knew what his brother was talking about.

"If you are talking about an annoying middle-aged old man ordering me in my head to kill a mortal named Eirwen Night then... Yes. Who do you think it was? I couldn't even find the source of that voice itself..."

It was Adrienne who completed his younger brother's sentence.

"As if the voice is coming from our soul itself. Saying kill him. Kill him. After you kill him you would be free." murmured Adrienne.

Lucien's playful appearance suddenly fades and reveals a pissed-off expression. A totally different emotion from his usual gentleness or roguishness. It was irritating.

"Yes! It was so annoying that I wanted to dig something unknown within me knowing such a voice coming directly from my soul. Commanding me against my will. It feels really disgusting!" said Lucien while showing an agitated expression on his face.

Adrienne frowned after learning about his twin brother's experience which is completely the same as his. Like his younger brother says. It was disgusting hearing someone from an unknown origin ordering him around. It makes him want to go crazy.

This is the real reason why they decided to eliminate Eirwen Night. They wanted to know whether the voice would fade once that human died.

They choose to end Eirwen Night for this reason. Something they would regret for all eternity.

---

After the death of Eirwen Night. Before the death of Duke Damian Adrienne and Pope Damian Lucien.

After the dead body of Eirwen Night had been taken possession of by the Ice Spirit King, Neige. The Duke and the Pope could only watch that man figure take their beloved's body. Resurrection isn't useful. His life and death were outside their control.

Before when they've decided on this kind of ending, these twin gods would never think it would be even worse to not see Eirwen Night than feeling uncomfortable when seeing him.

---

One evening a few days after Eirwen Nights' death.

At the castle, Bela Laurel was celebrating in her chambers after Eirwen Night's death. She is a lot happier now that her rival is gone. Wearing her most beautiful red dress, Lady Laurel dances within her own living room.

"La~ Lala~ La~ hahaha~ who would think he would die suddenly!? Hm~ his death is still sealed regardless he is reborn like me~"

This is the first time ever since I've been summoned in this world that I've felt happiness. Hahaha~ Serves him right! Stealing everything that is supposed to mine. The only remaining annoyance is that little girl. How should I remove her? ~ I need to think of a way~ humhum~" says Bela as her face is full of joy.

The servants had prepared everything she wanted and asked for. A small feast was prepared on the table within the room. The scent of wine and liquor lingers in the room. The laughter of Bela Laurels echoes within her chambers.

On the other hand at Angela Evans's chamber. She had sent almost everyone in her chambers out as she wanted some time alone. Nothing is more painful than knowing that she lost the only person she treated like family in this unknown world.

Lady Evans locked herself in her own chambers. She stayed in her bedroom crying.

"Why? Why did Jiejie have to die when he is the strongest among the three of us? Why didn't the duke protect him properly? I couldn't understand at all! Wuwuwu~ why do I have to be alone again? Just when I finally have someone... Who treats me... kindly... He is gone before I..."

The stress was too much to put up for her young body to endure. In the end, she ended up falling asleep. What she didn't know is that something was watching all this time. Only when she fell asleep that this being had shown itself.

Coming out from the thin air itself, followed by a swirl of snowflakes. The temperature in the room slightly drops. A huge white wolf suddenly appeared inside the room. His nails and a scarf made of ice can be found on him. His size is larger than an ordinary wolf.

As soon as it appears it approaches the sleeping young girl and licks her tears.

{Crying even in your sleep. Girls even when young are really made of water. I do not understand why the king and the lord had ordered your protection but... Seeing that you have a kind soul, I will reluctantly accept you. My master... My princess...}

This was the first meeting of Angela and her spirit contracted being whom she named Snowball.

---

Ever since the death of Lady Night, the atmosphere within the Kingdom Hart had become dull. The children who used to play around in the plaza had stopped coming over. They would either hide in the back alley or learn things to become adults.

The cafes and restaurants which used to be full of customers were now declining clients as the workers and even the chefs themselves had lost the drive to continue cooking.

When the children were asked why they've stopped staying at the plaza they've only answered.

"The one they've been waiting for will no longer come. He who is the most mischievous than us is already gone. Why should we still play when everything has returned to being boring?"

They say with expressions of wanting to cry at the same time showing expressions of lifelessness within their gazes.

Then when those workers from the usual place Eirwen Night spend most of their time eating, they ask for declining customers. All they've answered is...

"Why should we feed people who don't enjoy eating? All they do is feed themselves full even wasting our hard work just because of a gold coin they've spent.

That person spends his money the most and enjoys our food the most. But he never once wasted food and still has the kindness to share whatever he has. The children's smile around him is so bright yet so beautiful.

Now we can no longer see her angelic smile nor hear those children's waves of laughter. Everything becomes dull."

Then they started ignoring them as if they were just ordinary customers.

It wasn't only them, even the joyous encounters within the castle caused by Eirwen Night escaping the royal territories had disappeared. Everything had become lifeless the moment Eirwen Night died.

---

This dull life continues until Eirwen Night's death has finally dug into the minds of everyone with whom he is acquainted. Everyone didn't even notice that a whole year had already passed since the death of Eirwen Night.

Meanwhile at the territory under the Damian duchy.

In the middle of the night, the puppet vessel of Adrienne had once again suffered nightmares which almost made him go crazy.

Within his dreams are various playful and beautiful expressions of Eirwen Night. The other's eyebrows raised, those phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed in delight as mischief gleams within his golden irises and those sultry thin lips hooked up with a smile. Teasing his heart, making it flutter in excitement and joy.

Both his long silver hair and the white dress flowed with the breezy wind, the sunlight made his white jade-like skin glow under the light. The softness and warmth when he had carried him within his arms. His mellow voice yet cold tone, it lingers near his ears. His peals of laughter which made him shiver in the thrill and that endless pain when he saw him take his last breath within his embrace.

'Rienne~ I'm a bit sleepy~' these words echo in his ears as if the other person was just about to fall asleep beside him.

But when he opened his eyes in reality, Duke Damian only saw an empty and cold space beside him. Tears feel uncomfortably from his eyes. The black bags under his eyes were proof of his depression and lack of sleep. His face remained expressionless as always, only his dull eyes streamed tears like a waterfall.

Adrienne whispered, "This is too much even for me. Whether I'm in this puppet or in my real body, the tears don't stop falling. Where are you, my cold yet mischievous snow?"

Tears continue to stroll down on his face but there is nothing he could do. The feeling of missing someone is unbearable yet there is nothing that could be done. This is the result of the decision he had made.

The youngest duke had sleepless nights ever since the death of Eirwen Night. Despite his suffering, he must continue living as always. Waiting for someone to return.

The same thing happens within the cathedral in Agios. This ageless man stood in front of his own altar looking at the figures which show his real appearance. He looks at himself smiling gently giving his believers hope.

A sarcastic smile ascended from the corner of his lips, as a pope, the expression he wears is crazier than those lunatics from the demonic race. Anyone who would see him at this moment would think he is possessed as he was smiling at the same time crying as he laughs at his own weakness.

"I couldn't revive him and have to meet him for the first time as a corpse." murmured the pope.

It made him envious of his brother. He should have met him when he was still alive. Now he didn't even have memories to wallow except for that scene of him sleeping for eternity.

Damian Lucien spoke, "I'm going crazy with waiting! Honey, where are you right now?"

The thoughts of the twin gods become one.

"To find you we are willing to descend as mortals once again."

## Chapter 228: 7.27 Second Violet Star - Back to Ivern

The reminiscent arc had ended. Returning to the current timeline where Eirwen Night finally woke up from his deep sleep for two whole years. After dropping by the castle for a short visit, he once again took his leave. He even left his attendant Neige to do the work of giving away his gifts for them.

After Eriwen Left the castle he went to the town but after remembering that he doesn't even have a single penny to spend, he could only stay at the plaza's fountain lazing around.

Eirwen murmurs, "Yue~ I'm so hungry but we don't even have money to buy food. Do you think Neige has some money?"

[He is the Ice Spirit King. The spirit race usually just eats fruits and vegetables. Those gluttonous ice pixies around you were influenced by your nature as a foodie. You should have seen how many times they went to a human town just to buy desserts and cakes. Neige had to stop them personally or they would have bought more than a year's worth of food in just a few days!]

"Didn't they say ice spirits were obnoxious? You can now approach them by bribing them with sweets."

[That... is also... true.]

"Do you have any musical instruments in the System Inventory? Anything is fine, just make sure that this world possesses such an instrument." as Eirwen Night.

[We have a piano, harp, zither, violin, flute, all the instruments in all realms are available. Which one do you like host?]

"I wanted something easy to carry."

[Host can put in your dimensional space. It can be used as an Item Box instead.]

"I see. Which of them exists in this world?" asked Eirwen.

[Lyre harp, Lute, and Harmonica are popular among commoners. For the nobility they enjoy violin and piano.]

"The ratio of commoners and nobles in the plaza at this moment?"

[Normally commoners would be out at this time but because it's Duke Damian's funeral the nobles at the town have a higher percentage at this moment.]

"Yue, give me the violin and a hat."

[Right away, host!]

"Do you think those fools would be watching from the Divine Realm?"

[Of course. In this world, they've learned a hobby called secret surveillance in simple terms peeking. Once they've descended they will become your full pledge stalkers!]

"It won't be long before they upgrade to being a pervert with special hobbies."



After ending his conversation with his system in his mind, a violin appeared in the thin air in the space near him. Eirwen caught the violin and asked the ice spirits to transform his white robes into a white three-piece suit and a long-tailed silver coat with glittering pale blue snowflakes pattern at the edges of the coat. The ice pixies placed the hat on the floor in front of Eirwen.

The long-tailed coat flutters behind Eirwen Night like a silvery dress with the ice pixies leaving a snowy effect as they hover around him. He now looks like an ice fairy playing around in a human city.

His magical transformation caught almost everyone's eyes regardless of gender. With half of his face hidden behind a silver, his androgynous features made the audience unable to guess his real gender. His golden irises squint in amusement as a mischievous smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Even before he speaks those who were staring at him felt allured and bewitched by his every gesture. They stared at him dazedly as if spellbound. Eirwen stood properly and placed the violin to his shoulder in a properly inclined manner. Tilting his head a bit he slowly placed the bow on the violin strings before starting to play a sad yet sentimental tone. Eirwen Night chooses to play a sorrowful yet emotional sound that doesn't match the funeral event which everyone had to attend today.

The death of the youngest yet most popular duke in Kingdom Hart. The daredevil is well-known for his cold temperament yet kind towards his people. Despite his expressionless face, a lot of people were helped by this young duke. It is because he exists that the kingdom's safety is fortified. As long as the Damian Bloodline is in the kingdom, there will be knowing to be feared.

The Damian Household is a famous family of guardians, they had been protecting the royal family and the kingdom for as long as history was recorded. This is why every departure of this special yet cursed bloodline is remembered by the people of Kingdom Hart.

The melodic tone full of a regretful love song was played before them. It's a music piece called Pathétique Symphony [Symphony No. 6 (Tchaikovsky)], he played its tone with the violin. He only played the Adagio part. The theme of this piece gradually grows to become a serene and rapturous melody. This is said to be a symphony about life to death.

According to the critics' articles about this piece, it is said that the composer had created this musical piece for his nephew.

The whole meaning of this piece is: 'The ultimate essence... of the symphony is life. The first part is all about emotions of confidence, impulse, passion, and thirst for activity. The second part is about love. The third is disappointment and eventually leads to the final part which means death.'

According to the records, this Sixth Symphony had a secret message that Tchaikovsky told something to his beloved nephew was there in the music, which would remain a secret only the two of them could understand.

They said that this symphony is a reflection of Tchaikovsky's autobiography at his last moments. He must have been depressed as the first diagnosis and eventually become a Homosexual Tragedy came later. No one knows the truth behind this musical piece but according to the period for this record, it was under romantic music.

Eirwen Night played this piece with the intention of informing everyone that Duke Damian died due to depression and love. But a layman would never understand the meaning of this piece, they could only listen and wallow at the emotions the sound portrays.

He didn't play the whole piece as it was quite long. Eirwen only played for an hour before he finally stopped. As soon as he finished playing the piece, everyone was first rendered speechless only returning to reality when the violinist bows to note that the play is done. Only then the audience was brought to reality and clapped their hands in response.

Clap. Clap. Clap

They threw money inside the hat in front of the fairy-like man as a reward for the captivating piece he just played. There are some nobles whose eyes glow while looking at him. Just based on their body's movements they were intending to invite Eirwen to play at their place in exchange for a huge price. But The latter had no intentions of entertaining them after waving his hand slightly towards the audience he teleported on the spot. With a swirl of snowflakes around him, he disappeared in thin air as if they were seeing things. The hat full of coins had vanished together with him.

The people who witnessed him disappearing in thin air followed by the scent of snow and ice made the rest think that he is a real fairy. A story of this event had spread in the kingdom in which only those who knew about his real identity would understand the real meaning of his actions. This is news that would one day reach the ears of King Argus and he would choke on his tea whenever he hears about this event. This is a story for the future.

Meanwhile, Eirwen Night had teleported together with his pixies and hid themselves in the back alleys. There he removes his mask and once again returns his clothes back to a white robe he used to wear before playing the violin. The music instrument was once again tucked inside his dimensional space. It didn't take a while for them to pour the money out of the hat and start counting the coins.

Eirwen asked, "How much did we get?"

'My Lord there are 44 gold coins, 500 silver coins, and 1000 bronze coins.'

'It is quite a lot, my lord.'

'What are we going to buy?'

'I'm hungry~~'

"Yue, how much was it to register in Adventurer's Guild? Go check it for me," said Eirwen in his mind.

[Host, you need 10 gold coins for the registration.]

"I'll save 10 gold coins then as for the rest let's buy some afternoon snacks and save some for dinner," said Eirwen.

Then all of the sudden a hand appeared in front of him. The hand is slender with fair tinted skin. When Eirwen looked up to see the owner of the hands, he saw Neige's stern expression on his white skin face.

"My lord let me handle the money. I would hold it for you," said Neige, who is doing his job as his attendant. He will be responsible for his lord's expenses and serve him properly as his subordinate.

Eirwen didn't hesitate to gather all the money and put it in his pouch before giving it to his attendant. Seeing this situation the ice pixies hovering around Eirwen could only pout as their king took control of their food money. Seeing that their lord himself placed the pouch on their king's hand, signifies that they wouldn't be able to use all the coins to buy a mountain of desserts.

Neige keeps the pouch in his possession and stares at his lord.

Seeing his attendant not speaking while looking at him made Eirwen blink his eyes in confusion, "What's wrong? I haven't done anything bad yet except for playing the violin to get some money." said Eirwen.

"My lord, have you registered at the adventurer's guild yet?" asked Neige.

Eirwen replies honestly, "Not yet."

"Do you plan to use your current appearance or use a disguise?" asked Neige.

"A disguised one should be better. Let's return to Ivern first and make some preparations. Those guys' eyes should be able to see through the defensive formation I created in that place. I will decide what kind of disguise I will wear in Ivern." said Eirwen.

The Ice spirit king had no other opinion about his lord's decision. He would be following him and where he wanted to go. He only nodded his head in agreement silently. Once they had made their decision the two prepare to return back to Ivern. They didn't directly teleport to the place as they still wanted to look around the town and check the location of the Adventurer's guild they would be visiting tomorrow.

Neige spoke, "My lord, Araysh had passed a token to us. He says we could withdraw money in the banks with it." He passed a black token with a carved black and gold dragon on it.

Eirwen stared at the weird token and noticed that a tracking spell was placed on it. His lips hooked up in amusement seeing the locator inside the token. He knew that this is the work of those two fools who were intending to descend in the mortal plane just to look for him.

He controls his mana and instantly breaks the spell placed in the token.

"I don't approve of cheating~ Work harder to catch me~ There should be a reward when you do so~" murmured Eirwen. "I should also make some necklace with an anti-clairvoyance spell in it. To prevent peeping perverts just in case~"

Neige spoke, "My Lord there should be those types of necklaces in the treasure cave in Ivern. I will look for some for you."

"That's great! For now, let's take our time looking around the town before returning to Ivern," said Eirwen.

They've left the back alleys and once again roam around in the town.

---

On the other hand at the Divine Realm.

Adrienne and Lucien could only watch as Eirwen Night destroy the spell they've cast on the token they had Araysh passed to their beloved. It is supposed to a spell cast with the divine energy as a God which is supposed to be impossible to break especially by a mortal. They watch him remove the clairvoyance spell placed on it like some paper he could rip whenever he wanted. Now they are hundred percent sure that Eirwen Night is not a mortal. In short, he is not a human being.

Lucien spoke, "I told you, Addie, ~ that he would broke that spell like nothing~"

"I just wanted to see it for myself," replied Adrienne.

The God of light says, "You should have expected it when we could no longer appraise him the moment he woke up from his long, deep sleep~"

"...Shut up! Are you really going to descend with me?" asked the God of darkness.

Lucien rolled his eyes at his twin elder brother and commented, "Of course! You want me to watch you get lovey-dovey with our fated one alone! In your dreams~"

"If we both descend the Divine realm would fall in chaos," responded Adrienne.

Lucien raise his eyebrow at his twin brother and asked, "You want to stay here alone?"

"You want to get ahead on your own?" said Adrienne with a cold expression and voice.

Snorts!

"Then stop asking! Eira is much more important than this boring place!" said Lucien.

Adrienne murmured, "That is also true."

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Currency in this world:

1 gold coin = 100 silver coins

1 silver coin = 100 bronze coins

### **Chapter 229: 7.28 Second Violet Star - Do you like what you see?**

Morning at the land of death, Ivern.

The mountain ranges in Ivern had always been covered with ice and snow. The winter fall is sporadic and no one could guess whenever a hailstorm or snowstorm would come. But this is a land full of resources, a lot of people were greedy for it. Unfortunately, no one is yet to be able to successfully cross this forbidden land.

Those who dare either lose half of their lives or stayed in there as ice statues for eternity. This is a place that can be considered as hell for adventurers, a dead-end land which they could step inside in their whole life. They say a demigod lives within those ice-capped mountain ranges. Well, they were not wrong. At the only hidden paradise within the forbidden land lives an Ice Spirit King whose strength is enough to rival the Gods.

Rumors say that his appearance is extremely divine like seeing a God in flesh. They've also said that by meeting this Demigod of Ice, you can ask for one single wish. A wish that could even bring someone back to life. This is the legend of Ivern. This is why even though it is a forbidden land that kills anyone who enters, it is also a famous fairytale land that evokes hope in anyone's heart.

There are so many stories and legends about this Ice land but no one would expect that right now, the Demigod in the myth is currently having a headache looking at his newly awakened lord whose tummy is aching from gorging gallons of ice cream late at night, not knowing what to do.

"Argh~ I overate. Now my tummy is hurting~ ah!" said Eirwen who is now laying on a soft mattress made of some cloud-like thing as bedding.

[Who told you to eat ice creams in gallons!? Host, you are supposed to register at the adventurer's guild today!]

While carefully rubbing his throbbing tummy, Eirwen retorted, "Stop shouting in my head. We could still register in the afternoon. Let's just directly teleport in the location after the pain in my tummy subsides~"

Neige looks at his lord worriedly, "My lord, do you truly not wish to see a doctor? I can grab Araysh and have him get a doctor for you."

"Haha~ there is no need. He is busy himself with paperwork Rienne left for him as punishment. There should be a few mountains of paper in his office right now." said Eirwen.

As Eirwen had guessed. In the territory of the Damian duchy, Damian Araysh is in the office surrounded by mountains of paperwork. He hadn't closed his eyes yet all night and now had huge eye bags under his eyes. The newly appointed duke is now buried in paperwork his predecessor left behind after his said death.

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Events before the death of Duke Damian and the Pope.

Meanwhile in Agios, at the temple of light. The high priests, priestesses, and light mages were all busy in preparations for the incoming descent of Light God Lucien. It was a few months ago before the death of the ageless pope. The highest person in Agios, the pope, had invited all of his believers. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Pope Damian spoke, "Children the brightest God in the heavens had passed a prophecy directly to me. Everyone rejoice! At the expense of this immortal body, the God of Light, Lucien decided to descend back into the mortal realm.

You are to serve him undying loyalty and listen to his words as commandments. Make necessary preparations. We need at least a million believers praying during his descent to welcome his arrival.

Completing his mission, God Lucien had promised to give his blessings and miracle only for that day. The destined day is 3 months from now. A month after this pope takes my eternal sleep, only when I close my eyes will our Lord would come to our humble place."

"Hail Lord Lucien. Welcoming the Lord!!!"

All residents of Agios rejoiced upon hearing this delightful news. The God of Light, Lucien had never once descended in the mortal land after the ascension. This is the first time in history that a prophecy of this kind had been received.

The same thing is happening in the abyss where the demon and fallen races live. With the current demon king seated at the throne, he looks down on his subordinates kneeling in front of him. His expressions were nonexistent and his eyes were lifeless.

"The demon god had spoken. Prepare for a sacrificial ritual. In order for our lord to descend we need 1 million sacrifices. This is regardless of any race. Make sure to capture a million living beings to be used as an offer to the God of Darkness, our Demon God, Adrienne.

The preparation must be finished before the end of the third month. Everything must be prepared for this lord to awaken our God. It needs to be fresh but bring me anything rotten!" says the demon lord to his subordinates.

"As you wish our King!!"

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Back to the current timeline, it was already in the middle of the day when Eirwen Night's hurting tummy had subsided. He just finished taking a bath at the spring within the hidden paradise of Ivern.

With his lower body covered with water, only the upper half was bare naked in the air. The spring dew was slowly strolling down on his white jade skin. From his sharp jaws down to his collarbone shapely strolling down on his chest only the twin cherries were in a different color of his whiteness. Even his silvery long hair was like a streak of moonlight above water reflection.

His features were refined to perfection yet his beauty is androgynous and it is useless to guess his gender as no one could really tell, phoenix shapes eyes were closed enjoying the warm temperature of the spring, tall yet small nose, thin lips but shaded with scarlet.

With his presence irrefutable, his icy temperament matches his cold nature yet when his lips hook up for a bit, all eyes on him couldn't be helped but linger for more than a second. Like a tempting seductress who could hoodwink anyone with a single smile. Sadly, his current expression is even colder than that of glaciers in the north and south poles.

The Ice Spirit King, Neige, who understood this Lord's nature and made sure that no one else was around in the spring when he took a bath. This person had always been territorial by nature. Except for his other half, his child and System who could hide himself in the system space no one else is allowed to join him when he is bathing. He left his clothes by the edge of the spring as he was told to do so.

[Host, you look like you want to do something bad.]

System Yue who was expressionless the whole time suddenly grins with hints of mischief as if he is thinking of something naughty.

Eirwen replies, "Nothing much. I just feel like teasing them for a bit." he murmurs as he controls his mana to lessen the defensive formation in the area of the spring. This allows those twin gods who've been peeping at him 24/7 to finally have a slip of opportunity to see their beloved at this moment.

Divine Realm.

Gods never need sleep. They can only think of something to pass their eternal time on their own way. The twin gods had the water mirror in their place activated the whole time. They didn't know when and where their beloved would suddenly appear unless they did this.

But whenever the two of them could see his figure, these twins knew that Eirwen must be back at Ivern once again. That is the only piece of land they could see through. Things became like this after Eirwen's death 2 years ago.

As if keeping something from the eyes of others, the ice spirit king placed a defensive formation with stealth attributes at the center of Ivern where the Ice spirits live. It used to be the place they could survey anytime they wanted but had no interest in it. Until Eirwen Night was taken back by the ice spirits to Ivern after his death.

Lucien asked, "Addie~ is Eira still in Ivern? ~"

A grumpy Adrienne because he could see his beloved's figure, "Look for yourself! You have your own eyes!" said the God of Darkness.

All of a sudden his younger twin brother stood in front of him. He stood tall as a mountain and straight as a pole. But even Adrienne could see him stiffened for some reason. He could even hear Lucien swallowing sounds as if thirsty.

Gulps. Gulp.

Adrienne, who had his head leaning on his right fist by the chair's arm, slightly raised his eyebrows upon seeing his brother's strangeness.

Adrienne asked, "Hm? What's wrong with you? Is the screw in your head gone for good?"

Only when he heard his brother's sarcastic words that Lucien jolted for a moment and lifted his hand to his face as if wiping something. He even stuttered when replying to him.

Flinched!

Stuttering, "Ah~ N-Nothing. R-Really~" responded Lucien.

The strange reaction of his twin made Adrienne annoyed. He pulled him back by his back collar and then finally saw his face. He saw his twin brother wiping his nose, there were traces of blood coming out from his nostrils.

Adrienne frowned at his brother's stupid appearance. Lucien acted like he got caught by an elder watching something naughty secretly.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Lou?" asked Adrienne.

Still wiping his blessing nose while grinning embarrassedly. "Hehe~ look for yourself, Addie. Behind you~" said Lucien with a perverted smile.

Adrienne did what his brother told him to do. He moves his gaze and looks at the water mirror connected to the mortal world.

"What? Did Eira come... out?...!!!!..." his words halted immediately when welcomed by the juicy scene that entered his line of sight.

Pale back and wide shoulders, flowing silver hair damped by water, flawless chest with perky pair of cherries which seems ripened to be plucked, slender waist which can be carried by one arm, and tantalizing sight of his naked self. Except for not seeing the scenery of the lower half, the current site is enticing enough.

Gulps. Gulped!

But unlike his younger brother, the elder one reacted more calmly except for the gulping sound he couldn't control. The twins' eyes were entranced by such a seductive scene. Before the two could even change the angle they saw Eirwen looked directly in their direction making both of them flinched.

Startled!

His unworldly beauty was openly seen by the two brothers. He then mouthed few words,

"Do you like what you see?"

Clicking tongues!

Then their perspective was once again blocked but the formation within Ivern. The two could only click their tongues in disappointment. The scene of their beloved's bear self almost made them change into a beast. If not because they couldn't directly descend, they would have punished such a naughty little devil who dared to light the fire but didn't help calm it down. The two could only walk away with hurried steps, wanting to return to their own chambers and cool the lit fire within them on their own.

'Little devil~ We'll remember this!' The thoughts of the twins become one.

### **Chapter 230: 7.29 Second Violet Star - Cloud Empire**

After teasing his husband's soul fragments for his own amusement, he finally decided to prepare to leave Ivern with the rest. After taking a bath in the spring, Eirwen wore ordinary mage clothes in silver and white in color. He made his features ordinary and unless he speaks how he normally does no one would be able to tell that it was him.

Meanwhile, Neige also wore a disguise as a human being. He made his appearance a bit like his lord but looks older than him. He also wore clothing worn by an archer and also hung a thin sword on his waist. It made him look like a hunter.

At this moment Neige and Eirwen look like brothers planning to become adventurers together. But they are still not in the act as they were still in Ivern. Once they come out of the forbidden land only then they would act their part. Their new names were Eis for Neige and Schnee for Eirwen. It means ice and snow respectively in German.

"Yue, make sure that those two would be unable to find us using the names of Neige and Eirwen Night. Once we got out of this paradise our name would be recorded as Eis and Schnee instead. You may alter this world's database for this part." says Eirwen in his head

[Understood, Host. I will do as you told me to do so.]



After all, preparations were done, Neige and Eirwen had teleported back to the city but not within the kingdom Hart but in the largest empire in all of Aerd. The Cloud Empire is said to be the largest human land in Aerd, it is a city that accepts all races regardless of whether they are humans, elven, or even the fallen race.

It is an empire led by a royal bloodline that is mixed with someone's bloodline from another world which is why the Cloud Empire had the closest structures of the modern world. Tall buildings, varying types of food from Chinese, Korean, Japanese, and more.

Clearly, the ancestors of this land enjoy cuisines from different types of countries from Earth. It is a mix of the modern world and fantasy world as one. There are even smartphones but the components were made from Aerd's materials.

The real reason why Eirwen chose this place is that in this place the influence of the God of Light, Lucien, and the God of Darkness, Adrienne, was the weakest in this place. This is a land created by a realist otherworldly human from earth. They don't serve any Gods directly and believe in science more.

Arriving in front of the Empire's gates, outsiders were fully checked of their identity. A tall wall surrounds the whole empire and protects it from harm. The walls of this territory are covered in defensive spells of all kinds. It is a kind of setting that an ordinary mage won't be able to see through but who made Neige and Eirwen not normal. They just lightly glance at the walls and walk towards the entrance blocked by guards in full silver armor.

Cloud Empire is a place where the highest authority is held by the royal family. There is a huge palace at the center of the land separated from the town by a waterscape. Either way, you can only visit the palace through the sky.

By the gates at the North Entrance.

A long line of people can be seen by the entrance when Neige and Eirwen arrive. Seeing the almost neverending line before them and the sun shining so brightly on the top of their heads made Eirwen uncomfortable. He knew he would miss lunch if he didn't do something about this.

Neige, who is in disguise, asked, "My lord, do you want me to do something about this situation?" he said.

Eirwen didn't reply right away and looked expressionless at the long line which was moving as slowly as a turtle.

Sighs~

"Go and ask Araysh if he could get us in without going through such processes. We will wait for you under that tree. It's so hot so I won't fall in line like the rest." said Eirwen.

Neige nods his head silently before suddenly disappearing in thin air. Everyone was so busy with their own business that they didn't notice the interaction between the two as well when Neige teleported instantly which should be impossible for humans to do.

Some hidden figures noticed Eriwen and Neige. They can see that the two were wearing a disguise over their faces. The features of the two look closely related which made them look similar only their eyes give them away.

The petite one who is wearing a white and silver mage clothing look had a presence of aloofness yet impossible to ignore. His disguise made him look extremely ordinary but his phoenix-shaped eyes made others unable to stop looking at him. Just standing at one side made him look like an unattainable being untouchable for anyone.

Hidden figures murmurs:

'This child possesses a weird aura.'

'That is not his real face. He is wearing a disguise.'

'Both he and that person who used teleport suddenly disappeared. They both hide their real appearances.'

'This boy had a strong scent of snow and ice on him.'

'Impossible! The ice spirits were proud and treated any other race obnoxiously!'

'Moreover, the current Ice Spirit King is a silent yet a cruel man. He kills anyone who trespasses his territory. Do you still remember how many died in Ivern Expeditions!?'

'Anyway let's keep an eye on them.'

'Freely eliminate if they did something they shouldn't have.'

'Understood!'

'Affirmative.'

'Okay, sure~'

'Hahaha, fine.'

'I will remember.'

These hidden figures must be the guardians which protect the Empire in their own way. They sometimes observe the outsiders who enter their homeland. It wouldn't be surprising for them to notice Eirwen and Neige who chose to not all be in line and just stood dumbly at the distance. If not for their strange actions those eyes wouldn't even care about them.

Meanwhile, Eirwen Night was informed about the identities of those hidden figures by his system.

[Host you are being watched by the avatars of the other gods. They seem to haven't heard anything about the Lord God's soul fragments descending in the mortal realm.]

"Let them be. They will know anyway. Even if they do, can they do something about me?" replies Eirwen his tone and words were full of confidence backed by his undeniable strength. He as an Immortal God from the highest realm would never fear Gods from lower realms than where he came from.

"Yue serves the food so we can eat," Eirwen said in his mind, asking System Yue to materialize to eat with him and the pixies.

Eirwen walks away and sits under the tree nearest to himself. The ice pixies who made themselves invisible were accompanying their lord as always. After seating under the tree shade, Eirwen acted like he was having a picnic.

He even spreads a picnic mat under him and pulls baskets from his dimensional space filled with his lunch. He made some lasagna and garlic bread as well as pizza for lunch. There's even a huge plate of chicken wings with different flavors pulled out from his picnic basket. The small feast was served by Zhi Yue who materialized to eat lunch with his host.

Zhi Yue spoke as he served his host as usual. He passed to him the first plate he prepared, "Here Host please eat." he said.

The latter accepted what he was presented with and slowly ate at his own pace. The pixies removed their invisibility and sat at the mat to start eating as well. Everyone ate while enjoying the food on their own.

On the other hand, Neige just appeared within Damian's Mansion right in front of Araysh who is holding on to reports he is working on. He was stunned for a moment when he saw an unfamiliar face, the one who appeared before him.

Only when Neige removed his disguise and walked towards him did Araysh show a delighted expression on his face.

"My dear, you came over! Did you miss me?" asked Araysh.

Neige ignores his casual flirting and says, "Lord Hei wants to enter the Cloud Empire but the line is too long and he doesn't want to wait."

Araysh looked at his lover with confusion imprinted on his face, "You have the token of the Lord God's avatars. It is enough to show your standing as all avatars' family members. In Cloud Empire, Lord Lucien's avatar is the strongest light warrior mage and a royal family member.

Luciel Li is the current hero as for Lord Adrienne's avatar in the Empire he is the Regent, Raine Li as Luciel Li didn't wish to govern as king and wants to play hero instead. Raine Li is Luciel Li's adopted elder brother. Only the latter had royal blood. These two were only a few among the avatars of the Light God and Dark God." he explained.

Neige spoke, "Then the token from before is from them? Lord God knew that Lord Hei would go to this empire?" he asked.

"Well, Yes. That's the reason that there are more cafés and restaurants in Cloud Empire in the past 2 years. Because Lord Adrienne knew that Eirwen Night likes to eat he made preparations in Empire to incite his stomach and make sure he would stay there before they descended. The token I gave you is a royal jade owned by the Empire's royal blood. It can be used anywhere in the Cloud Empire." explained Araysh as he hugs his lover's waist.

"With the token, there is no need to fall in line and even if directly teleported inside no one would care?" asked Neige.

Araysh replies, "Yes but there would be other God's avatars in that place. They are annoying but nothing would change much even if they were to be killed."

"I see. Give me money. I don't want to go to the bank after returning. Lord Hei wanted to get registered directly and start playing around as an Adventurer." says Neige.

After passing a small chest of gold coins, Neige kept it in his item box right away.

The current duke Damian of Kingdom Hart responded, "Even if you register right now the only thing you can do after registering is F-rank tasks. Most of it is about gathering herbs and such wouldn't it be boring for him?" asked Araysh.

The Ice Spirit King replies, "I don't think so. There pixies with him, they would be the ones who would most likely do that kind of thing for Lord Hei. Anyway I need to go back now. He must have finished eating lunch by now." says Neige.

Araysh stares at Neige without saying anything but the arms he wrapped around the person stays the same.

"I promise to eat dinner with you, okay? For now, let me do my tasks," says Neige.

The latter finally let go and smiled after the promise of eating dinner together. Araysh kissed his lover's cheek before letting him leave.

"Be careful, okay? Lord Hei wouldn't get hurt unless it was done by someone like my lord but... The other Gods here are still stronger than your current vessel. It's better to avoid conflict with them if necessary." says Duke Damian of Kingdom Hart.

Neige nods his head to express his agreement before once again disappearing in thin air from the office. Araysh returns to his table to continue his work.

Araysh murmured, "I would only be able to leave this place once the Lords descended. For now, let me prepare a successor to this position."

Back to the Cloud Empire.

Eirwen and the rest finally finished eating lunch. Now they are eating ice creams once again as the sun is too hot and they wanted to eat something sweet and cool. Only Eirwen eats and drinks a cup of fruit float. When Neige returned he saw this kind of scene.

"You're back. Eat first before talking. I need to finish my drink first." says Eirwen.

Neige says a one person meal set saved inside the basket Zhi Yue had handed to him.

Zhi Yue says, "Eat well. I had to work hard to not let those little gluttons from eating your food." he once again returned to being in system avatar mode and stayed over on his host's hand.

Neige watched as Eirwen played around with a little moon the size of a tennis ball in his hands. He started eating his lunch and explained things to Eirwen about what Araysh had told him from his visit.

Only after he finished eating that Eirwen stood up from the mat. With a single wave of his hand, everything used for the picnic had returned in his dimensional space.

"Those Gods' Avatars he was talking about had longed noticed us. Must be because choose to wait for you here and stayed uninvolved with the crowd, Even right now they are still looking," says Eirwen.

Only then Neige noticed the feeling of someone or something is staring at them. Right now his disguise was off and so those peepers recognize who he was.

'That's the Ice spirit king isn't he!?'

'No way! He left Ivern. This is impossible!'

'Inform someone to welcome them! This instance!'

'Yes, Sir!'

By the time the men those hidden figures had sent to welcome Eirwen and Neige appeared, Neige had once again worn his disguise. His appearance is back to being human looking like the delicate man beside him. A noble followed by a group of knights and soldiers approached the two men who look like siblings.

The nobleman says, "Greetings esteemed guest. I am Baron Chen. First of all. Welcome to the (Cloud) Yun Empire."