

Worlds Plot 231

Chapter 231: 7.30 Second Violet Star - God's Avatar

Eirwen Night and Neige were surprised to see this nobleman and his entourage coming to welcome them. The moment those men saw Neige's real appearance there is no way they didn't recognize him as the Ice Spirit King whose existence is closely infinite to a God. Of course, they ignored the one standing beside him as if he was air.

"Greetings Esteemed guest. I am Baron Chen, here to welcome your arrival, Ice Spirit King." said the Baron with a cunning smile.

Neige wanted to ignore the man and at the same time scold him for being rude towards Eirwen Night. He was about to open his mouth to reprimand the stupid thing in front of him but paused when he heard the former's voice in his head.

Eirwen: {Let them take the lead. We will only use the token only when it's necessary. Use anything as long as it's useful. The one in front of you is definitely an avatar of God. The God of Wind, Baron Chen, though that isn't his real face at all. Don't let them notice me, Ming.}

Neige responded in his mind: {As you wish, Lord Hei!}

He took a step forward, hiding Eirwen's figure behind his back, blocking the baron's line of sight.

"What do you need, Baron? My younger brother and I are here for personal business. Do not get involved." says Neige.

The coldness within Neige's words made the Baron tremble instinctively meeting those icy eyes.

Baron Chen lowered his head and said, "Please calm your anger. We aren't here to harm you or your brother. We were here to lend our help. This little one could help you and your brother enter the Empire without lining up!"

Neige narrowed his eyes and stared at the baron who was avoiding his eyes. It was at this time that Eirwen started acting like an innocent little brother. He lightly grabs his elder brother's sleeve while acting delicate, timid younger brother.

"Eis-gege~ Schnee is dizzy. Too hot~" says Eirwen while trying to make his eyes big and adorable.

This cute persona Eirwen is acting on made Neige and System Yue shiver in the chill. It is not like they haven't seen Lord Hei acting but this is the first time he played a role of a weaker one. It made the two extremely uncomfortable.

[Host... Please stop... It's scary... ~~]

"Shut up!" responded Eirwen in his mind.

[Host. It's not only me. Look at Mingming, he froze when you acted cute just now. His brain stops working.]

Eirwen and System Yue looked at Neige who was standing in front of them. His eyes were empty and looking at the far horizon as if he lost his soul.

Eirwen sighed and spoke to Neige using telepathy like before.

Eirwen: {Ming wake up!}

The familiar cold and stern voice startled Neige and his soul returned.

Neige: {Yes sir!}

Baron Chen looked weirdly at Neige when he suddenly stopped replying.

"Sire are you alright?" asked the baron. move1usb.com

"I... am. I would like it if you show us the direction to the Adventurer's guild," said Neige after finally calming down.

The baron smiled and accepted Neige's words. He bows his head down to show his greatest respect.

Baron Chen, "Then please let us escort you to the guild hall and prepare your residence." he said.

It was at this point that Eirwen could no longer stay silent. He is okay with others accompanying them for a short moment but to prepare where they would live when they were nothing but strangers, is something he would not like at all. He loves silence and hates the crowd. Interactions were only done as long as necessary.

Eirwen spoke with his usual tone and icy temperament. He looks at the Baron without expression on his face and raises his chin a bit high as if looking down on the latter.

"Directions were welcome. As for the residence, there is no need. My brother can look for a place to stay on our own." says Eirwen with a smile.

But to others, they could only see the coldness converging within those black eyes showing glints of gold at this moment. This time not only the baron felt chilled meeting the young man's eyes, even the knights whose Instincts were heightened by experience unconsciously touched their swords.

This reaction made Neige stand in front of Eirwen with vigilance as he glared at the knights who dared to touch their weapon in front of his lord.

Neige spoke, "If you dare to pull your swords in front of my lord... I will end you!"

The moment the word lord was mentioned startled not only the baron by the other Gods avatars watching from the shadows. They instantly forget to hide themselves properly and their figures are visible to everyone's eyes.

This time Neige took full guard and removed all disguises. He placed Eirwen Night at the position where he would be fully protected even the invisible ice pixies from before had all placed themselves in front of their lord while surrounding all angles that they may be attacked from. This time the guard on Eirwen is 100 times firmer than 2 years ago. It seems that the failure from when he died before was never forgotten by these ice pixies.

'My lord please leave it to us!'

'We will definitely protect you this time!'

'I will freeze anyone who comes closer to our lord!'

The God's Avatar as was told was nothing but mortal vessels that possess God's soul wisps. They would sometimes act like mere puppets when God's soul awakens.

Baron Chen suddenly stopped trembling and his eyes turned emerald at this moment, obviously, the in control is no longer the original baron but the God who left a blessing in his body transforming him to become a God's Avatar. Now that his irises turned emerald in color, the one dominant in that body is no longer the baron but the god that blessed him.

"Lord? Ice Spirit Neige, since when did you have a lord to serve? Who is that mortal you are calling as lord?" asked the one in the Baron's body.

The ice spirit king stared at the baron whose atmosphere suddenly changed out of nowhere.

"Why should I give you an answer?" said Neige. "My Lord's identity is something for you to know."

The aloof standing of the Ice Spirit King had always been like this. He doesn't care about the other gods even though he is only a demigod. Despite the fact that this Ice Spirit King is still stronger than most gods, many of them try to catch his attention most of the time.

Baron Chen kept his smile even though Neige hadn't been kind to him all this time. He peeks at the hidden figure Neige is protecting behind him but could not really feel anything special about this human except for him wearing a disguise.

"I will stand down for today. But Ice Spirit King, whether you like it or not, you will have to inform us who that human is in the future." said the soul within the baron, as the dominant one in the vessel once again is replaced the emerald irises of the baron fades as well before the latter fainted.

"Nosy as always. God of Wind..." murmured Neige then he stared at the other Gods' avatars before him.

They collectively stiffen and suddenly bow their heads before suddenly leaving the place. No longer have any intention of getting involved with the Ice Spirit King and his companion.

Neige spoke, "Finally they are gone. What should we do, for now, my Lord?" he asked.

"Put on your disguise. We are going to the adventurer's guild as planned," said Eirwen.

Once Neige put on his disguise once again, this time the two directly teleported inside the empire. With the help of System Yue, they were able to teleport in a place where there are fewer annoying people. After coming out of the alley, they were welcomed by a boisterous marketplace full of people. There are humans, elves, dwarfs, and more races, in this place the various races are able to get along well without too much discrimination.

Eirwen's cold eyes suddenly sparkled when he saw countless stalls and stores which sell food. For a foodie like him, this place is like heaven. When he saw familiar foods like Korean fish cakes or Japanese udon from Earth, he now believes that the ancestor of this empire is something from the modern world.

"This place is not bad but... why do I feel that it is a land made for me?" murmured Eirwen.

Neige only then remembers Araysh words. He said that Lord Adrienne and Lord Lucien had created this Empire with Eirwen Night in mind. All he likes was put together in this small land as if planning to give this empire to the person they like the most. No one would be able to understand how such an empire suddenly appeared within just two years. Even the other Gods didn't understand their Sovereigns intention but still had their avatars help with construction.

This is the reason why there are lots of Gods' Avatars in this Cloud Empire. Because this is a land created by the Twin Ruler Gods for their beloved. While Eirwen is enjoying the food stalls at the market Neige was asking people which direction is the Guild hall. After asking around a few times they've finally reached the Adventurer's guild. The Guild is quite larger than an ordinary mansion, there's an emblem of shield and sword hanging outside. This is an emblem of Adventurer's guild.

Once they entered the guild, various races gathered inside the hall. Most of them were wearing armor, carrying different kinds of weapons on them. The mages and priests wore their own customized robes of different types.

Eirwen spoke, "Brother Eis please go register us. I want to look around for a bit."

Neige nods his head and goes to the registration booth to have the two of them apply for the Adventurer card. But it seems that Eirwen had a different plan in his mind.

"Yue, is the green tea bitch around?" asked Eirwen.

[If the host is talking about Bela Laurel then she is here. She had just finished her disguise and was planning to secretly register as an adventurer. She wanted to use this occupation to accumulate belief from those she would cure in the process.

Actually, she was just following her previous memories, according to the world timeline, today the man called hero Luciel would be brought here injured fatally. Based on the script, Hero Luciel was healed by Angela Evans but the entourage of the little girl and the crown prince was halted by bandits on their way here. They are still halfway towards the Empire.

It was Bela Laurel who did all those things. She wanted to be the one to heal the hero and receive his favor for healing him.]

"Hero Luciel? Is he the one in the plot? The one who defeated the Demon Lord?" asked Eirwen.

[Yes. That is him but...]

"But... after the original Eirwen died in the previous timeline, this hero was defeated by the demon lord as he lost his support known as Saint. Is that it? No wonder that green tea bitch wanted to have this scene. She wanted to have that favor that would allow her to get closer to the hero of this world. As greedy as always, could she even use high heal or regeneration at this point? Even Angie had only reached level 20 lately. High heal could only be used with the help of light spirits or by reaching level 30. So what is her current level?" asked Eirwen.

[Bela Laurel is only level 25. She lacks 5 more levels]

Eirwen smiled amusedly as if anticipating a show.

"I wonder how she would act this time? Either way, it would be better to destroy her plans and make her lose the image she made. How should I play around this time?~" murmured Eirwen while smiling.

It was at this moment that a commotion was suddenly heard coming from the entrance of the Guild. Men wearing full plated armors entered the hall carrying a bloodied figure. This man looks fatally injured, according to the information this man is one Bela Laurel is targeting.

Chapter 232: 7.31 Second Violet Star - At the Guild Hall

The arrival of the fatally injured man causes commotion to the crowd within the guild hall. The knights and teammates of the covered in blood man were all surrounding him shouting for a healer or calling for the guild master.

"Get a healer! Are you blind!!?"

"Call the Guild Master!!!"

"Priest, do you still not have any mana left?!"

"Wuwu~ I don't have any! I used it all up keeping Master's injuries stable."

"Shit! Are there priests around? Please help us. Heal him. Even if it's not High Heal... Cure is also fine!!"

There are lots of priests in the hall at this moment, they've all come over to help but their levels aren't that high. Barely reaching level 20, as most priests and light mages are affiliated with the holy land Agios. They are all staying in the Agios most of the time. Only low leveled priests and light mages remain unbound by the holy temple. Even the priest in the party of the hero is only at level 30, he is someone cultivated by the hero since young which is why even after reaching level 30 he remains unconnected with Agios.

"Is the Guild Master not yet here!?"

"T-They said... that he is out for an errand."

"Damn! What should we do now!?"

"Should we inform the regent!?"

"Go! Inform him! We will try our best to keep him alive!"

"Someone, anyone...I don't care what you do as long as you help him? We will owe you a favor in life! Help us keep him alive!!"

Once the announcement of life's favor was mentioned, the person who had always been waiting for this opportunity had stepped in. It was Bela hiding her appearance behind her hood, there's a delighted and proud smile on her face.

Bela Laurel's thoughts: 'As long I have the hero's favor, being enthroned as the Saintess would be easier, then all I need is to increase my level and max my affinity with the light element. The future Saintess can only be me! Who cares about that little girl who knows nothing! or that pervert who likes wearing a dress despite being a male. Hmp! I am still the chosen one!'

Lady Laurel was already joyful of the future events in her head. She started counting eggs before they hatched and didn't expect that some were here to destroy her carefully thought plans because of his whims. She intends to wait for a few more seconds to let her entrance be that spark of hope that could help them save the hero. She had already stood up from her seat and was intending to approach the crowd when suddenly a young man with unfamiliar features and ordinary appearance went to look at the heavily injured hero.

Eirwen murmured, "Punctured stomach and holes in the lungs. Blood loss for at least a quarter of the original. Broken bones and fractured ribs. Woa~ Amazing how he can still be alive."

"Who!!?"

The assassin knight who was the hero's right-hand man exclaimed. But when he saw the young man's familiar phoenix-shaped eyes, he instantly shut up. The soul within this assassin knight is Araysh. Like the Gods from the Divine realm, he is also a God but he is someone who directly serves the sovereign gods. It is normal for him to have an avatar as well.

The assassin knight's thoughts: 'Those phoenix-shaped eyes... don't tell me...' he looks around for another person's figure. When he saw Neige's disguised self watching the clamor from the sideline and saw him nod at him, he was now sure that the ordinary-looking young man before him is that person. He chooses not to get in his way.

The knights and other party members of the hero were startled by the appearance of the young man who suddenly pop-up beside them. What shocked them the most is that no one had noticed the young man's arrival or presence until he had spoken.

"What are you doing!? You can't touch the lord!!"

The knights tried to grab him but were stopped by the assassin knight.

The assassin knight spoke, "Don't bother him. He could help the lord."

They watched in silence as they watched the young man poke here and there on the hero's injured body. They were surprised by the result of such a simple gesture.

"T-The... The bleeding... it stopped!?"

"How is that possible!?"

"What the hell did he do?!"

The loud voices in the crowd made Eirwen's head uncomfortable and looked around him with unmelting coldness within his gaze. Others instantly shut up once they've met those scrutinizing phoenix eyes. They could even feel a chill climbing up their spines they've collectively stiffened.

Everyone's thoughts as one: 'His eyes are beautiful yet... extremely terrifying~'

Those beautiful eyes glazed when he looked at the priest in front of him. The young priest lightly trembles when he sees Eirwen look at him, especially seeing such a mischievous smile on his face.

"You are the priest right? What is your level? Can you use high heels or regeneration?" asked Eirwen.

The young priest answered honestly and said, "I... I can use... High heal but... not regeneration. I also... don't have any mana left." he lowered his head thinking he is useless.

Eirwen ignored the other person's depression and said, "Hand. I will lend you my mana." he says as reached out his hand a bit.

The priest was a bit lovestruck seeing Eirwen smile at him. He was slowly reaching out his hands when all of the sudden the fatally injured man woke up and grabbed Eirwen's hands instead. Their eyes met and Eirwen saw the man's obsidian eyes. Within those eyes is a familiar scenery of galaxies and stars, only then Eirwen realized that this said hero in the plot isn't just a mere character in this world but also a God's avatar of someone with whom he is intimate.

Hero Luciel Li spoke with a very hoarse voice, "G-Give me... your mana... I can... heal myself... as long as you give yours... your mana~"

[Hic! T-This way of talking... d-don't tell me... Lord God!?!]

When Eirwen wanted to pull back his hand, the man intertwined their ten fingers tightly forbidding him of escape.

A roguish smirk appeared on Luciel's handsome face as if he wasn't the dying man from before. "Honey~ I'm dying... If you don't want to use your light magic... just give me your mana okay~" said the dying hero.

[This... did he suddenly take over the hero's body because he doesn't want the host to hold the priest's hand?]

"Yue think of a way so we can escape," said Eirwen in his head.

[D-Do we still need to escape?]

"Yes! Do you want the other one to come over as well!? It would be a lot harder when the two of them worked together to capture us."

[...Okay.]

Eirwen bit his lower lips in annoyance and averted his eyes from this rude yet affectionate man. He gave him his mana as he wanted, he never likes using light elements as his compatibility with this attribute is the worst. It made him extremely uncomfortable whenever he used light magic.

Hero Luciel didn't intend to let of Eirwen's hand. He had been dreaming countless times about what he wanted to do when he met him. He practices everything in his head, strategizing how he would act when the two finally meet but... everything of those was useless now that he saw himself. Just being by his side is enough to give him endless satisfaction in his heart.

With the mana Eirwen had given him, Luciel and instantly healed the vessel of this avatar of his. The mana of Eirwen is potent and strong enough for him to fully heal this waste of body of his.

Once his body healed completely he stood up and grabbed Eirwen to be carried in his arms. As expected the little one in his embrace started to struggle as if wanting to escape his clutches. Unfortunately, he

had already expected it and wrapped his arms around the slender waist to prevent the latter from flailing around.

Luciel coaxed, "Honey~ stop moving around. It's hard for me to carry you like this~" he was intentionally rubbing the struggling kitten's perky butt without caring for his image as a hero.

Eirwen glares at him while lightly blushing, "Who the hell is your honey!? I don't know you! Let go of me you pervert!!" he still continues to scuffle within the man's arms. "Fuck! Where the hell are you touching!?"

"Um~" He keeps rubbing Eirwen's waist and butt with not so honest hands. "Soft~ nice to touch but... you're all bones. Honey, are you eating well?" asked the perverted hero.

Eirwen Night suddenly stayed silent and stopped struggling. He placed his hands on the sides of Hero Luciel's head, then slowly lowered his head to meet the other. Hero Luciel's heart started beating faster and faster as if it would leap out of his chest. His eyes couldn't help but linger at his believed cerise, soft-looking lips which are now coming closer at him.

Hero Luciel closed his eyes waiting for those delicious-looking lips to meet him when suddenly the hands that held his head tightened and a loud sound followed by a strong force hit his forehead.

BAM!

Everyone watched as the young man in the hero's embrace suddenly gave him a hard headbutt. Since he was caught unexpectedly, Hero Luciel left the direct impact that bumps his head. He had no defense towards his honey all the time. So when he was headbutted with full force, it immediately made him dizzy and lost the strength in his hands.

Hero Luciel exclaimed, "Ouch! Honey, don't run!!!"

The little one finally escapes from his grasp and in that split moment, he runs away and forgot that he could teleport.

[Host be careful in front!]

Eirwen's only thought is to make a run for it and didn't hear what his system had just said. He was about to come out of the guild hall's door when suddenly he bumps into someone's hard chest. Eirwen was running away while peeking at the person behind him which is why he didn't notice someone was in front of him. The pain that spread on his swollen head made him realize what happened.

BUMP!

Hiss~

When Eirwen is about to beat up the person that dared to block his way, before he could even raise his head his feet were once again separated from the ground. Someone had carried him and hugged him tightly before he could react. Since he didn't even see the man's appearance and was suddenly hugged out of nowhere, Eirwen wanted to beat the hell out of this person that dared to harass him.

But before he could raise his hand, the familiar scent assaulted his nose. The smell of blood, and sandalwood. This is a scent that made him comfortable all the time. It is something that made him recognize that person aside from his charming obsidian eyes.

Eirwen's thoughts: 'Ah~ right. My husband in this world has split into two.'

The man with pitch-black hair lowered his head and placed his face in the crooks of Eirwen's neck, he was hugging Eirwen so tightly that the latter could hardly breathe properly.

"Ha, ~ can't breathe. You're hugging too tight!" complains Eirwen.

When the man hugging him hears his words, he reduces the strength of his arm but retains the arms wrapped around him. Eirwen himself was startled when he felt warm droplets falling on his collarbones.

He asked his system about this, "Yue, what is wrong with him? Why is he crying?" in his mind.

[Host about this. The one hugging you is the avatar of Duke Damian from before. It's Lord Adrienne. He is the one who has witnessed your death with his own eyes. This is why, unlike Lord Lucien, his reaction towards you is not only love but a heart full of regret and agony for letting you die. He is slightly traumatized by your death.]

Upon learning the reason from his system, Eirwen didn't know what to do. Though his death wasn't something he did himself and was planned by these men before him, he still had a choice of whether to allow it or not. He chose the former and died before Duke Damian.

Both we're wrong but unlike him, his husband in this world had no complete control over themselves. They were his soul fragments but they don't have any memories of the whole soul. They didn't know the real identity of Eirwen Night which is why their actions were sometimes more in line with the plot. This is the reason why Eirwen is not angry when he learned that Duke Damian has ordered his assassination, as he already knows that his husband's dominant soul in this world would not wake up.

This is why his soul fragments could only follow the world plot and will. This is normal as they couldn't have known that the soul possessing the vessel called Eirwen Night happens to be their wife whose name is Hei Anjing. The only thing that was shared among all soul fragments is their love and obsession towards that man they call Jing'er.

Eirwen Night stopped struggling and gently ruffled the man's raven hair. His gestures were soft and comfortable that the man hugging slightly freezes.

Eirwen whispered, "Don't cry. Aren't I'm back?"

Chapter 233: 7.32 Second Violet Star - Twins

Eirwen Night had finally lost the will when he witnessed his husband's soul fragment cries. Moreover, now that the original soul fragment had split into two, his husband's habits, behavior, gestures, and mannerism were also halved to these two beings. Though he hasn't met them with their real appearance in this world, Eirwen is sure able to differentiate them at this moment.

One possessed his husband's captivating obsidian eyes. It had the same shade and feeling, especially seeing galaxies and stars from within it. It is like staring at the darkness abyss itself. It is boundless and

full of amazing things. Moreover, his roguish behavior is almost his nature. This is also one of his husband's quirks.

On the other hand, own his husband's scent. The scent of blood is mixed with a deep, woody scent and often smells like a mix of floral, rich, balsamic, soft, and sweet accents. This is his other half's unique aroma. Ever since they've completed the Mating ceremony in the fifth world, they are able to completely differentiate the scent between them.

Eirwen's thoughts, 'Sigh~ why did he have to become two in this world? Isn't it only me who would suffer when the nightly exercises are done? I wonder if there is something helpful in the system mall which would make it less painful?'

[Host there isn't anything that can make it less painful but there are goods that could make you extremely good.]

"Are you telling me to redeem an aphrodisiac!? No way, they would only become wilder that way!"

[But you would feel more comfortable as well~]

"Shut up. Is there anything that could shrink that thing size?! There should be one right?"

[Well~ there used to be one but... after the beast world we came from the Lord God learned our secret conversation when you asked me the same question. After that world the lord god had removed all those kinds of items.]

"Fuck! Why are you telling me this now!?"

[So the host can accept his fate.]

"You basta---...???" Suddenly he felt his waist being hugged as another head was placed on the other side of his shoulder. Now, two heads are sniffing on his neck.

Hero Luciel complains, "Honey can't just favor one. We are twins, so the two of us are one."

"Twins? For real, identical or not?" asked Eirwen.

Luciel and Adrienne both showed their faces and looked at Eirwen. They answered together.

"Identical." replied the twins.

Hearing that his husband in this world is identical twins made Eirwen extremely interested. He had always been an only child. He never had a sibling before. Moreover, when his cousins were born he was so busy with work that he could only go home during Christmas and New Year.

Eirwen finally lost interest in running away. Now he wanted to see what the twins looked like.

"So... when are you guys going to des---"

Cough!

A fake gesture of coughing paused Eirwen's words, when he looked for the source it was the assassin knight from before beside him is Neige who is motioning to him to be quiet. Only then did he realize

that there are still other people around them and that the place they are into is the guild hall for adventurers.

"This... I forgot about the surroundings. Can you two alter their memories?" asked Eirwen to the twins who are still hugging him.

Hero Luciel and the other man looked at the assassin knight who accepted his fate to clean up after his lords.

The assassin knight spoke, "Please leave everything to me, my lords."

"Ming, you can help him with the rest," says Eirwen before disappearing in thin air with the twins.

Their sudden disappearance caused a shock to everyone in the hall. As for what the mortals knew, the ability to teleport is something that can only be done by Gods. Now that they saw three people suddenly disappearing in front of them, left them in awe, shock and disbelief.

Whoa! They've disappeared!

Shit! What the hell happens!?

Isn't that Hero Luciel and the regent, Lord Raine!? They were hugging the young man just now!

Are we still dreaming? Did they just use teleportation just now?

Aren't only Gods and Gods' Avatars able to do such a thing!?

Are they Gods? All three of them!

Araysh murmured, "Sigh~ this kind of thing always falls on us~"

[I will help you, Warden Lou, don't worry.]

"I will prevent them from leaving the building," says Neige.

Araysh, Zhi Yue, and Neige had worked together to clean up the mess their lord had made without care for their surroundings. They had always been like this. In all worlds, these three work together to make sure that things would be stabilized even though their lords themselves cause chaos.

Then Araysh in the Assassin knight's body had no other choice but to take control of everyone's mind inside the guild hall including the party members of the Hero and the guild's staff. Only Neige was not influenced by his spell to alter memories. Neige also lends him a hand by preventing others from leaving the guild by freezing the windows and doors of the Guildhall. They've worked together to clean up after their lords.

Meanwhile, It was the regent, Raine Li, who used a teleport spell to instantly leave the guild hall together with his beloved and twin brother. The location he had chosen as the target is the Royal Palace of the Empire. They are now in the Regent's courtyard.

Like how the royal palace is designed to be an old Chinese castle in the books where the lands were separated into buildings for each royalty member. Within the separated island from the main city,

several courtyards were made for the others to live in. Raine Li as the current reigning proxy emperor, he lives at the main palace.

When Eirwen opened his eyes the new scenery of luxury welcomed him. Ebony tables and chairs, black jade walls, fur carpets, Sandalwood scented incense, and old ancient china antiques like calligraphy writings and ink paintings of immortal sceneries. Everything within this room could let a commoner live unfinished for years.

Unfortunately, nothing of these materialistic things is able to enter the eyes of the three men who suddenly appeared. The cleaning servants shriek at the sudden arrival of their Lord and prince.

"Your Highness the Regent and your highness the crown prince. These servants greet the lords!" The servants collectively lowered their heads and bent their backs to greet them.

The loud noise from their greeting made Eirwen frown for a moment. For someone like him who loves the quiet, the loudness of their voices made his ears uncomfortable. The Regent, Raine, and the Crown Prince, Luciel, both notice his change of expression.

Their aura turns colder as they stare at the servants that made their beloved uncomfortable.

"Leave the room!" The two spoke in undertone but the servants could feel the intense pressure coming for their lords.

They immediately ran out of the room in fear. They didn't even notice the young man their lord regent is carrying in his arms, at the same time hugged by the waist of their prince.

Once all the servants disappeared inside the room. Raine and Luciel return their full attention at Eirwen.

"Honey, are your ears hurt?" asked Luciel worriedly.

Eirwen replies nonchalantly, "I am fine. Don't worry." he jumps out of Raine's arms and lightly sweeps the creases on his clothing. He removed his disguise as it was no longer useful in front of the twins. The two watched him closely, intending to make a move if the little dares to escape.

The hot yet piercing gaze Eirwen is feeling on his back is too obvious. He is used to it and never paid a mind over it. He looks around the room and lightly smiles to see the simple yet extremely expensive decorations in the area. It was in line with his taste to see such things.

He eats at the nearest table and waves his hand. A tea set appeared on the table. He poured himself and the other two some tea.

"Take a seat," he said as he motioned the two to sit down.

The twins look at each other before walking towards Eirwen. The regent sat on his left while the hero sat on his right. They both took over the two areas on each side of Eirwen.

Eirwen asked, "You're going to formally introduce yourself in such a manner?"

The two were a bit startled and understood what their beloved wanted to do. The Regent knelt on one knee on Eirwen's left, he held his left hand and kissed the back of it with pious sense.

"My name is Adrienne. The God of Darkness in the mortals' eyes and the Demon God under the eyes of the demon and fallen races."

While on his right the hero Luciel did the same thing his elder brother did. He removed the cup from his beloved hands and placed it back on the table before kissing the back of his hand. With a delighted yet roguish smile on his face, he introduced himself.

"The God of light and hope. Honey my name is Lucien. You can call me Lou, darling or husband! I wanted to hear the last one the most!"

Eirwen didn't pull his hand out right away as the twins were gripping it too hard for him to take back.

"You already know my name so let's skip it. I'm an otherworlder who came to this world for no reason. I just wanted to play around. I used to be a mortal when I first came here but... After my death, I was reborn and became the Ice-related race's newly born god I guess. The God of Ice, Snow, and Blood and Supreme Ruler of Winter."

Adrienne and Lucien frown for a moment when they've heard their beloved's introduction. He called himself a God but for some reason, he hasn't pulled up for ascension which is weird. The twins looked worried at the man before them.

Eirwen could read their emotions too clearly. "There is no problem with me. To avoid ascension I sealed my divinity. I would remove it when I had enough fun here and ascend with you both."

He pulled them up and let the two sit beside him. The two sat at the space of their beloved's side wrapping their arms around his waist.

"Too clingy!" Eirwen scolded.

The twins immediately pouted and looked at Eirwen like bullied puppies.

Eirwen almost melted with cuteness overload. He was hit by fluffiness on both sides. He closed his eyes for a moment to calm himself down.

"Don't look at me like that! You are both already holding my hands. Do you still want to squeeze me in between you both huge men!?" complains Eirwen.

Adrienne spoke, "But we miss you so much!"

"That's right! Moreover, unlike Addie, this is our first real meeting. When I saw you 2 years ago you were already... de... Anyway, it's unfair. You've called Addie as Rienne. What about me!?" said Lucien, completely acting like a jealous husband.

"I'll call you Lucy then," says Eirwen slightly laughing at his husband's shamelessness.

Lucien pouts and says, "Can't you just call me hubby instead? ~"

"No!" said both Eirwen and Adrienne.

Lucien glares at his twin brother this time even Eirwen looked at his husband. He didn't believe that Adrienne didn't want him to call him husband.

"Addie, you don't want Eira to call his husband?" asked Lucien.

Adrienne frowned for a moment. "Not in this body. We are only borrowing this vessel."

"Oh~ right. This vessel has its own soul," murmured Lucien.

Eirwen was enjoying the twin's conversation with an amused smile. Seeing the two like this made him remember the scenes when A'Ye talks to himself whenever he couldn't decide on something. Now that he splits into two the scene made it more interesting.

Eirwen spoke, "So~ when do you plan to descend?"

"A month from now." the twins replied.

Eirwen smiles at the twins but for the meaning of that expression, only the former knew about it.

Chapter 234: 7.33 Second Violet Star - Unknown Voice

Eirwen ate dinner at the regent's palace with the twins but his appearance is a secret to the others as his standing is special. Everyone in the palace knew that both the regent and the crown prince didn't really get along. Only when the Gods possessed their bodies that the two would be able to stay in the same room. Now that the regent and the prince had dinner together means that they are currently not their lords but the gods who borrow their vessel to descend in the mortal plane.

Meanwhile in some cheap inn somewhere within the empire,

Bela Laurel entered a room she had rented. She wanted to stay in some big inns in the empire but unfortunately, today is the return of Hero Luciel and most of the inns were full. She who had never expected that her plans would fail had no intention of staying in some downgraded place.

Thinking of her plan succeeding, there is no way that someone who is supposed to have saved the hero would stay in this place. According to her memories, Hero Luciel is also the crown prince of Cloud Empire, which means anything within this land can be said under his authority.

Lady Laurel started showing bad tantrums in the significance of her bad mood. There was nothing in the small room that she had thrown over. After tiring herself she sat at the distorted bed of her doing and pants, trying to calm her anger.

It seems that she had used a teleportation stone he got from the third prince, Elliot Hart for this journey which is why her memories remain unaltered. novelusb.com

Bela spoke, "Who the hell is that ugly man? He doesn't even have the face like that slut Eirwen but the Hero and the other handsome man are so obsessed with him!! Wasn't that black-haired man the regent!?"

"I cannot believe this. With that ordinary face, he was able to hook up two extremely good men like a whore!!"

She was busy talking to herself when suddenly he heard someone's voice. The tone of the voice is obviously owned by some uncle-like man but then the voice had hints of bewitching and hypnotism. Clearly, this man is quite captivating just based on his voice.

'You know him pretty well. That man who took your prey~'

Bela Laurel was startled at first and then put her highest guard up.

She questioned the owner of that man's voice, "Who are you?! What do you mean that I know that whore who stole the hero from me?!"

'Girl there is no way you could win after that ordinary-looking young man you saw and the person who destroyed your plans is the same person.'

Lady Bela exclaimed, pissed off that this person was not answering her properly. She knew that this person had wanted something for her to do.

"Speak what you want!?" asked Lady Laurel.

'What I want is the same as what you wish for. All I need is for him to die.'

"Huh? What are you talking about?" asked Lady Laurel.

'You really didn't notice? That young man from before is Eirwen Night in disguise. He came to the Adventurer's Guild to destroy your plans as always. Did you really think what happened before is a coincidence huh?'

Bela Laurel was shocked, he never expected that even after Eirwen Night left the kingdom he would still run around just to destroy her plans. He was indeed her nemesis!

"So it was him indeed! I'm going to fucking kill him!!" said Bela.

But the voice told her otherwise and spoke sarcastically towards her.

'You must be dreaming if you think you could kill him. In this world, there is only that person who could kill him. It was rather unfortunate for him to order the death of Eirwen Night instead of killing him with his own hands. If he did it with his own hand's things wouldn't have turned out like this. Still foolishly obsessed with him. That fool.'

There is some vague information in the man's words but Bela Laurel doesn't care as long as she got what she wanted.

Lady Laurel asked, "What should I do then?"

'Simple. For now, lay low and prepare the foundation of the plan. You only have to follow my orders obediently.'

"As long as you can kill Eirwen Night I am willing to be your dog."

'Just listen to my orders and you'll get what you want.'

After this day Bela Laurel continues following the timeline scene in accordance with her previous memories but as expected Eirwen Night would always appear to destroy her plans. But secretly with the help of that voice, she had made some plans that even System Yue was unable to complete.

When the sun had risen the next day, Eirwen Night woke up in his bedroom at the mansion of his dimensional space. Even though Lucien and Adrienne asked him to stay over at the palace, Eirwen declines. Not only he isn't willing to sleep beside someone who isn't his lover's real body, he still hasn't gotten used to his husband splitting into two.

[Host, Bela Laurel started going to the other God's temple. According to her memories, the temple she visited is The Fire God's temple.]

"I do not know if she's stupid or just foolish. I've destroyed her plans countless times but she never changes and for some reason she..." says Eirwen.

[Is there something wrong with her, Host?]

Eirwen suddenly smiled slyly as he thought of something but didn't respond to System Yue's question. He stood up from the king-size bed at the Master's bedroom and headed to the bathroom and had a bath.

"Nothing is wrong. Informing that we are going to guild today and do some missions. Most of them would be F-rank anyways~" said Eirwen before disappearing to the bathroom.

[Sigh~ isn't that only chores for the hosts? I will inform Yun Ming.]

System Yue went out of dimensional space to talk to Neige as he was ordered. After a while, Neige, Eirwen, and the ice pixies had teleported back to the Cloud Empire and went to the Guild Hall's Mission board. In front of the F-rank missions posted at the corner, Neige and Eirwen who were wearing disguises as always were carefully looking at the posted papers on the wall before them.

Most of the mission under F-rank is about Cleaning, gathering herbs, and killing F-ranks beasts like horned rabbits, slimes or goblins.

Eirwen spoke, "There's a lot huh? Yue which one among these would allow me to keep my hands clean except for cleaning the other two seems fine. But I don't want to dig through dirt, would cutting the stems be fine?" he was talking about the mission of picking herbs.

[That Host, are you sure you do these boring things?]

Eirwen spoke, "Yes, it would pass as a pastime. So which one should I choose?"

"My lord had nothing to worry about. This one could prepare with gloves and a mini shovel for the lord. If the Lord wishes to pick herbs." says Neige.

"Well~ that is indeed possible. As for hunting, can I send them frozen?" asked Eirwen.

[Yes they would accept it but we must surrender it dead and not covered in ice.]

"Then there should be no problem," said Eirwen as he plucked a few herb picking missions and the hunting mission for the horned rabbits and slimes.

Passing the papers to Neige beside him he says, "Let's do these four. Ask for the duration for these, we'll take our time doing it. It's only for fun anyway." says Eirwen.

Neige took the papers with him and led the way where they could accept the tasks they've chosen. At the counter a male elf with long light blonde, pointy ears, and emerald eyes welcomed them. This elf is quite handsome and looks delicate like most elven races.

Elven race lives surrounded by nature and gets along with most spirits of all kinds. They also have the ability to see spirits naturally. This is why when Neige, an Ice spirit king, appears before him the former couldn't but treat Neige kindly and respectfully even though he doesn't know his real identity.

The male elf's name is Speria.

Speria smiles at Neige and greets him respectfully, "Ah~ Sir Eis you're here. Do you wish to apply for a rank up?" he asked.

Neige remained emotionless in his disguise form, "No I'm here to accept missions with my brother and officially get our guild card." he said.

Once Neige mentions his brother coming, the elf named Speria looked around for that brother figure. He saw a petite, ordinary-looking man standing behind Eis. There are familiarities in their appearance, but the feeling coming from this young man makes him extremely uncomfortable. The feeling is like meeting a behemoth or something. Speria unconsciously flinched back when he met the eyes of Eirwen.

It was not only Eirwen who noticed the strange reaction of the elf, even Neige slightly squinted his eyes as he looked at the weird elf.

Eirwen asked his system in his mind, "What is wrong with him?"

[Host, elven races was a humanoid race that specialized in spirit magic and bows. There were excellent hunters and loved nature the most. Because of this most spirit races like them. They also have a special intuition and eyes which allows them to see spirits. Thankfully the Ice pixies protecting you are in an invisible mood else this elf would hover around you as well.

Moreover, he could intuitively feel your real strength. To him facing you is like facing the mountain several times taller than him. He got overwhelmed for a moment just now which is why he flinched.]

"No wonder. Should I also shield my aura so I would look weak?"

[That... if you do that, in the forest almost all the beasts would attack you because you would look the tastiest yet the weakest. If the host wishes to have that situation then please feel free to do so.]

"Nevermind. Forget about it."

It was at this point that Neige blocked Elf Speria's line of sight. He placed Eirwen behind like before.

"Please don't scare my younger brother," says Eis.

[Scare? huh! Like hell my host would get scared by anything except the Lord God!??]

Eirwen scolded in his mind, "Shut up, you stupid moon!"

Chapter 235: 7.34 Second Violet Star - Prisoner Yun Ming

The guild staff, a male Elf called Speria, finally returns to reality when his line of sight towards Eirwen was blocked by Neige. That overwhelming pressure he felt from Eirwen made him freeze in instinctive fear.

When Speria the elf heard Neige saying not to scare his younger brother, he didn't know how he should react. But in his heart, he is complaining,

'Who is scaring who? I'm the only one who was almost frightened to death by him okay? Is that really human?' thoughts of the elf Speria.

Elf Speria speaks after calming down for a while, "As you wish I will not bother your younger brother sir Eis. But I need a drop of blood from each of you to make the card." he says.

Eis and Schnee looked at each other but didn't reply right away. They don't know what kind of appraisal their blood would become and how much commotion it would cause, which is why they were suddenly silent.

"Yue, would our blood cause our identity to be known?" asked Eirwen to his system.

[Host is hundred percent human in your current state unless you've unsealed your divinity but... I am not sure about Yun Ming's vessel. He is purely someone from the spirit race and was only using a disguise to materialize his body thanks to the host's mana because of your contract.]

Eirwen stares at Neige as if observing him inside out. Neige didn't move and let his lord look at him.

"Brother Eis, lend me your hand for a bit," says Eirwen.

Neige obediently placed both his hands in front of Eirwen but the latter only touched the right hand.

"It would hurt for a bit. You don't mind, do you?" asked Eirwen.

Neige only nods his head in agreement. Eirwen made a small cut on his palm and placed his index finger directly on the open wound. Under the eyes of Neige and the elf Speria, those ordinary dark brown irises suddenly turned silver with hints of scarlet at the edge. Before Neige could react, he could feel his very soul burning as if bathing within a raging fire.

It was only an instant but the pressure Eirwen had emitted in that split-second had caused every god in Aerd to feel his strength. Even those within the Divine Realm were not spread and was stunned by his show of strength.

In the Divine Realm.

A sudden surge of overwhelming power that could even make the twin gods shivers was felt throughout the land. Ordinary humans didn't feel it at all. Special races who were sensitive to changes in aura and atmosphere suffered a backlash. Some weaker Gods shiver while the others flinch. It was an instinctive warning. A God whose strength is above them which possess strength beyond their levels.

But what they didn't know is that this supreme being only used a portion of his real strength to transform Neige's current vessel to be more human-like for a few minutes.

Reactions from some Gods in paradise.

Goddess of Fire, "What the hell is this?! Who is it?"

"Is this Lord Adrienne or Lord Lucien?" Goddess of Earth.

God of Wind, "Might not be. It doesn't emit light nor darkness elements at all."

"This feeling is... the element of Ice and... what is this blood?" murmured the God of Water, then as if remembering someone, Eirwen Night's face emerges in her mind. "No, it cannot be him..." he murmurs.

Meanwhile, at the Temple of the Gods, the twins stood up as if jolted by a familiar aura. Unlike the rest of the gods what they've felt is not coldness yet intimacy towards this aura. As if they are used to being around this kind of mana, something which made them relaxed and obsessed with.

Lucien murmurs, "The sensation of coldness and scent of blood is this..."

"Must be Eira but... he was not human after all," says Adrienne.

"If he is not a mortal then... we can pull him over here after accompanying him in the mortal realm for a few decades~," said Lucien with a huge grin on his face.

With slightly upturned lips, Adrienne responded, "Yes, we all have the time we need to do so."

But somewhere from another universe, a man whose figure was hidden from the shadows also felt that tingling icy feeling left behind by the aura Eirwen released.

"Found you~ This time I'll make sure to eliminate you and that hideous bloodline of yours." This man's voice is the same one as the person who bewitched Bela laurel to fall under his control.

On the other hand in the guild hall, Eirwen finally removes his finger on Neige palms. Neige finally could breathe properly as the surging pain which his soul had suffered before disappeared and his soul felt lighter than before. Feeling the changes within his soul, Neige looked at Eirwen with a bewildered look. He wanted to ask what he did? and why he did that? But seeing that the area they were in had no privacy this ice spirit king held back his words.

Eirwen with a mischievous smile at the corner of his lip says, "With this, it should be fine? I also left you a gift. As for whether it would be useful or not? It would depend on the decision you would make, I had only given you a chance. For your information, that old fool who couldn't even have a vacation in his life would never change. After all, the fool had made a vow before that... he would only love one person in his eternity."

Yun Ming looked at Eirwen with a confused gaze, he couldn't understand the meaning of the words he had spoken. Much less know who that fool Lord Hei is talking about.

Neige clasped his hand before Eirwen, "Thank you." he said.

"Don't thank me. Whether my gift is something you would thankfully in the future would be decided once your memories start to return. Though by then I think you would most likely hate me for interfering." said Eirwen with a meaningful smile on his face.

Eirwen made a small scratch at his right index finger. After squeezing a drop of blood he flicked it towards the Speria the elf who immediately used his mana to catch the blood droplet and placed it on one of the black cards placed on the table.

"Brother Eis, I'll leave the rest to you. I suddenly want to drink some triple choco frappe in that cafe we've passed on our way. I'll wait for you there. Bye~" said Eirwen as he walks out of the Guild humming as if he is in a good mood.

Neige replies, "Then I would meet you there, Schnee."

As the only child that the God of Punishment and God of Judgement has, Hei Anjing knew more or less what kind of existence a prisoner is. Especially the kind of prisoner Yun Ming is. It takes more than strength to complete the first and second trials as prisoners. Most of them would succumb to the endless torture brought by various deaths and choose not to complete the trials.

Those without any kind of source to continue would definitely choose to perish to end this suffering. Yun Ming on the other hand is a prisoner who had a will to live and wanted to gain freedom once again. That's the reason why he had to bear all those torment and persecutions. Yun Ming's original goal is to get back his memories and to be given another chance to exist. But after observing him for few worlds, Eirwen noticed that Yun Ming's goal had started to change. Yes, it is because of that warden.

Remembering Neige's bewildered expression from before, Eirwen couldn't be helped but whisper to himself while walking in the town.

"A warden who broke the Nether Prison's rules would still be punished after escorting his prisoner. You should be happy that I have given you an opportunity to choose.

The question of choice between whose life should be saved. Yours or his?

For you who hated your fate and destiny, someone who had chosen to forget about everything to be reincarnated, I wonder how you will answer in the end?"

[Host, did you really lift the seal in Prisoner Yun Ming's memories? That is...]

"Not allowed? Who would punish me for it? My father wouldn't dare, my dad wouldn't care much less about my Uncles who are in a honeymoon mood every day. Moreover, would A'Ye scold me for it? If I ask for full authority over the Nether System, trust me my husband would give it to me without question." said Eirwen with an angelic smile that doesn't fit his evil personality.

System Yue had started to reminisce about the day he had met the God of Punishment and God of Judgement. This couple was only worried about their son, who is their host, and their grandson, Ye Jingxia.

Then thinking about the Origin God and the God of death and life who had never stopped clinging to each other even by leaving they were still holding hands. Though these two's eyes never wandered except for the members of their family.

[Indeed. Your uncles only had eyes for each other and the family. I can still remember being thrown out of my own system space which is supposed to be impossible to happen.]

"Haha~ don't think much about it. My Uncle Baobei excels in all elements unlike me who could only master Ice and blood elements," said Eirwen as he finally entered the cafe he had seen before. "Talk later. Let's buy something first."

In front of the cake display, Eirwen is staring at those sweets with a stern and scrutinizing gaze. But what others didn't know is that he was holding back on making the bugs called pixies who were shouting their orders in his ears.

'My lord I want the shortcake.'

'Me. me. chocolate cake!'

'Cheesecake.'

'I want fruit tarts, my lord.'

'Cafe au lait, please~'

Eirwen raging thoughts at this moment, "These gluttonous bugs! My ears are ringing."

[Host, I want that blueberry cheesecake and crepe cake!]

"Tsk! Fine." Eirwen replied in his mind.

Eirwen and Zhi Yue paused their conversation and bought all the things they wanted to eat. Then Zhi Yue pretended to come out of the bathroom and materialized himself there. Afterward, he joins Eirwen Night at his table and starts enjoying what they've ordered. The pixies who were invisible to the other's eyes could only see cakes disappearing bit by bit and couldn't be helped but dazedly stared at Eirwen and Zhi Yue.

While eating since Zhi Yue had already used his human form they were now going to have a normal conversation instead of talking at each other in Eirwen's mind.

Zhi Yue asked, "Master, did you know what kind of crime Prisoner Yun did? Even I don't know as he used to be quite a high-ranking God before. His records were under a confidential list."

"Well~ in simple terms he acted like an idiot for being blinded by one-sided love and destroying himself. End of story! Isn't his story already well-known in both the God and Nether Systems?" said Eirwen as he changes the topic by pretending to seriously eat the dream cake before him.

Seeing this reaction Zhi Yue chooses not to pry further anymore. They focused on eating instead until Neige came over after finishing the formalities in the guild. He passed his lord guild card to him.

"My lord here is your guild card," says Neige.

Eirwen received the card and hid it in his space, "Eat first then let's head to the Nightmare forest to gather the herbs."

"Yes," replied Neige. After all, like Eirwen and Zhi Yue, he is also a foodie. Though unlike the two talkative pairs he is a silent type when eating.

After enjoying their snack time, the three of them head to the Nightmare forest to complete the tasks.

Chapter 236: 7.35 Second Violet Star - Nightmare Forest

At the Nightmare Forest.

Nightmare Forest, it was said this forest is completely opposite of the Spirit Forest in the territory of Kingdom Hart. This is a forest that would sometimes emit demon miasma. The rumors say that a portal connected to Abyss can be found at the heart of the forest but unfortunately, no one has proved whether these rumors are true or not. Since like the legend of Ivern, the heart of the Nightmare Forest is forbidden land.

It wasn't as notorious as Ivern, which is considered as a dead zone. Nightmare Forest is considered as the boundary of the demon realm. There are countless magical beasts and creatures living inside this forest like goblins and kobold. Even high-ranking ones like dragons live in this forest which is why it was considered as the most dangerous hunting zone in the Aerd.

Nightmare Forest is separated into three parts. The inner-circle where most magical beasts and creatures are can be considered rank SSS to A, the middle circle where monsters of strength range from rank B to D, and the Outer circle where rank E and F live.

Goblins and Slimes are monsters whose rank is E and F respectively reside at the outer circle of the Nightmare Forest. Commonly used herbs and medicinal flowers grow in this place as well.

At this moment Eirwen's little group had just entered the outer circle of the Nightmare Forest. With Zhi Yue acting as lead, he escorted Neige and Eirwen to where the Sunset Mushrooms and Violet Grass, both were used as materials for creating lower-tier potions.

Currently, Zhi Yue and Eirwen were squatting in front of a few weird purple blades of grass and orange gradient mushrooms wearing gardener's customized uniforms on them. This is something the Ice spirit king had prepared for them. There are especially thick gloves on Eirwen's hand. It is waterproof, bulletproof, fireproof, and cast with an auto cleansing passive spell.

These two petite young men were not crouching like children holding a tiny shovel in their hands, digging here and there for those herbs and medicinal plants listed in their gathering mission. Neige is at the rear protecting the two silently while at the same time killing some monster's horned rabbit that was attracted by the herbs he accompanies digging around.

Eirwen spoke, "Yue, dig carefully don't destroy the roots~"

"Lord Hei, I don't think they need the roots. Let's just cut it, leaving only the roots so it grows back again," said Yue.

Eirwen was stunned, "We don't need the roots? Really?" he asked.

A bit startled after learning that the roots of the herbs weren't needed by the client, Eirwen was silent for a moment. He as the only child of the Divine Doctor of Vearth. His Dad and Uncle Baobei liked making a herb garden, he grew up knowing all the processes of the right way from planting to harvesting herbs.

Commonly used herbs like this were usually uprooted as they could easily propagate themselves on their own.

Every time he needed to use Sunset Mushrooms and Violet Grass, he followed the rules of not wasting any useful parts of a herb. This is the reason why he was carefully digging thoroughly to avoid destroying the roots.

It was at this moment that Neige came over to them, floating beside him were 10 Horned rabbits frozen in ice.

Neige says, "My lord I've settled the mission for hunting the horned rabbits. As for slimes, they aren't found here; instead those kinds of things live near the water."

"Let's go near the river next. It's only a few meters away from here. I will guide you guys." says Zhi Yue.

Eirwen spoke, "Go later. Continue digging Yue."

"Yes, sir!" replies Yue.

The three were busy loitering at the edges of the outer circle and middle circle of the Nightmare Forest. After digging enough grasses and mushrooms, the three looked for the tree with the largest shade and had a picnic.

Since Neige had caught too many horned rabbits that were beyond their quota, they decided to cook some for it as lunch. The rabbit was dismantled and cleaned by Zhi Yue and Neige near the river while Eirwen was left behind for a while making a bonfire and making some cooking preparations. He was planning to make roasted rabbit meat for lunch.

All the ingredients he prepares when taken from his dimensional space. If everyone can still remember Eirwen had a farm inside his dimensional space. Thanks to this special land Eirwen had an endless source of resources whether it was raw and perishable or non-perishable materials, he had everything inside his space. He only needs to go in and pick some for every meal.

Even though Eirwen is lazy by nature, he is also a foodie. This is why he likes to cook more than others, but if his husband is here, this kind of chore is left for his man to do. Unfortunately, his husband is still in the divine realm of this world and still hasn't descended into the mortal realm yet.

He also brought out some chicken wings from the fridge in the mansion within his dimensional space. He wanted to fry some cola-flavored and cheese parmesan-flavored chicken wings as well.

Most of his cooking utensils were pulled out from his dimensional space, except for Neige and Zhi Yue who knew the existence of his dimensional space, the locals of this world would be surprised by how large his item box is instead.

Eirwen Night was busy frying chicken wings batches by batches. The ice pixies were hovering around him with drools in the corner of their lips while their eyes were glowing in hunger and anticipation. If there's a pixie who dares to steal food ahead of time Eirwen would glare at it.

Eirwen spoke at the gluttonous pixies whose drools were falling like waterfalls. He turned anything who wishes to steal food into a small ice cube.

"Don't steal food. You can only eat after everything is cooked and we will eat together!" says Eirwen.

The change of tone in their Lord's voices frightened the pixies and saluted Eirwen agreeing to his every word.

'Yes, My Lord!!!'

Seeing the pixies behaving, Eirwen Night continues his job of cooking. There was only the sound of the forest and Eirwen cooking echoing in the area when suddenly they heard a rustling sound from the nearby bushes.

Rustling within the bushes gets closer and closer but Eirwen chooses to ignore it. Anyway, these pixies would solve it for him.

Rustles... rustles~ Rustling!

The pixies were on high alert witnessing the scene before them. They thought it was a beast or monster wanting to attack their lord. Only Eirwen knew what the intruders wanted to do, with his enhanced hearing he could even hear the latter's rumbling stomach.

rumbles~~

'So our little visitors are hungry ha~'

Eirwen had to remind the pixies that someone wants to steal their food from them.

"You should stop them before he steals our lunch~," said Eirwen while stirring the pot of stew in front of him. He decided to cook rice and stew for lunch as well. Since there are too many mouths to feed he had to cook a lot.

The reactions of the fairy upon knowing that the intruder wants their food. These gluttonous little pixies suddenly activated their full guard. They've even started throwing ice spells towards the consecutively moving target. Some bushes ended up being covered by snow or ice, and some of them were shaved clean by ice blades.

'They want our food!'

'Defend!! No stop him!'

'Faster he moves to the right!'

'The other one jumps to the left!'

'In front!! Dodge'

There was a fierce battle undergoing behind him but Eirwen paid to care about it. He had already gauged the strength of the intruder. Of course, he had long known their identities. This was the scene Neige and Zhi Yue had witnessed after coming back from the river.

Neige asked, "Enemies?"

Zhi Yue glanced at the small battle royale before him and commented, "Leave them be. Once they're tired they'll stop."

He walked towards his host and took over with the job of stirring the pot and looking after the rice pot. Eirwen took the cleaned rabbit from the two and started marinating it with his homemade sauce. After certain preparation, he skewered them and placed them over the fire. The rice pot and stew were being cooked over an electric rechargeable double stove.

"Ignore them. It's only children playing with children," says Eirwen.

At this comment, the intruders could no longer hide themselves and poke out their heads. Their faces were extremely familiar.

A coquettish yet wrong voice complained at him, "Jiejie I'm not a child! I'm an adult now!" says Angela in her mage uniform.

With a tall wand in her hand, she pouted at Eirwen, the snowballs the pixies were thrown at were all blocked by the smiling man behind her. It was a warrior paladin wearing fully plated silver armor. This man had an appearance similar to that of the King of Kingdom Hart. It's the crown prince, Viktor Hart.

Viktor greeted, "Hello~ Lord Night and everyone. Please pardon our sudden visit."

Thanks to the minor blessings he got from the Ice spirit race, he was able to see the appearance of the spirit race. Thanks to this he could see the mischievous ice pixies throwing harmless snowballs at him and Angela.

Eirwen stopped ignoring them and said, "The rice, chicken wings, and stew are cooked but the roasted rabbit still needs to wait. You guys stop playing and prepare the table to eat."

This time not only the guests' eyes glow, but even the little pixies also, fly over with urgency.

'Yay! FOOD!!'

Angela said, "Jiejie made it!?" She then grabbed Viktor's wrist and pulled him over to eat with everyone. "Vivi eat with us! I tell you Jiejie's cooking is extremely delicious!" says Lady Evans.

Together with the guests, everyone eats this lunch together in the middle of the dangerous forest. They were acting like they were here to have a picnic instead of completing tasks from the guild.

The scene between this group is full of joy and fun. Like a small group of family and friends going out for a vacation. Eating and cooking together, even playing around like children.

Though the Crown Prince of Kingdom Hart and the Saintess candidate's sudden arrival is unexpected Eirwen could most likely guess why they were here thanks to the memories of the original Eirwen Night. This is also the real reason why Eirwen chose some tasks from the Adventurer's Guild. He intentionally took the mission whose location could be completed only in this Nightmare Forest.

Chapter 237: 7.36 Second Violet Star - What should I give to my grandchildren?

During lunch, while everyone is enjoying the varieties of foods in front of them Eirwen looks at the young couple in front of him. Though the two try to hide their intimacy, just the simple gesture of placing a bowl of stew near the other or placing a glass full of juice to another is enough to show the change in the relationships of this pair.

Before he left the Kingdom of Hart, Eirwen Night noticed that Angela and the crown prince were quite close but the relationship between them was only friendship, to be precise best friends built from comradeship. But now the closeness between the two had been changed to something more intimate more than friends.

Neige, Zhi Yue, and Eirwen Night eyed the young couple making the two feel uncomfortable. Angela only felt her boyfriend's stiffening as he fed her and looked in front of her to see three of her elder brothers staring at the two of them. But unlike Viktor Hart, Angela knew why these three are acting like this, they were teasing her and Viktor.

Angela pouted, "Jiejie, Brother Yue, Big Brother Neige~ please stop teasing Vivi~"

Zhi Yue said, "Sigh~ it is true when they say that a daughter's heart will no longer be with the family after marriage."

"Indeed. Remember to send us an invitation for your marriage," said Neige.

"What should I give to my grandchildren?" murmured? Eirwen Night.

The ice pixies commented, "Blessing of Ice!!!"

Angela complains, "Muh~ stop teasing us!!!"

Though Angela knew that these three were playing around. The words they've spouted still make her blush in embarrassment and happiness. Them reacting this way means that they accepted Viktor as her future other half.

Zhi Yue spoke and introduced himself, unlike his host and the Ice spirit king, Viktor Hart just met him today. It is their first meeting as he wasn't visible during the time his host returns to the Kingdom of Hart.

"Hi~ this is our first meeting, right? I am Zhi Yue, Lord Night's subordinate. Nice to meet you, Crown Prince."

Viktor responded courteously and also introduced himself as well.

"The heir to the throne of Kingdom Hart. The firstborn son of King Argus. Viktor Hart. A pleasure meeting you Sir Zhi Yue."

"Oh~ that's right. The three of us haven't given you a gift for the first meeting. Wait for a while I'll pull something nice over for a gift." says Zhi Yue.

Neige suddenly spoke, "Then I will go first. I will upgrade your current Blessing of Ice from the pixies to my Blessing of the Ice Spirit King like little Angie." he reached out his hand and touched Viktor's head, bestowing him a blessing as an Ice Spirit King. A blessing from him, a Demigod is stronger than what the ice fairies could give. This lets the bearer of the blessing have a full affinity with Ice and Snow.

During winter, they would never suffer frostbites or iciness. The gestures of the ice-related races would be friendly towards them as well. Also with this blessing, the output of any ice-related spells would possess thrice the normal strength.

Angela is delighted that her Big Brother Neige had given her boyfriend the same blessing as hers. Now he didn't have to suffer during the journey in ice land-based countries.

"Thank you, Big Brother Neige!" says Angela.

"Please accept my gratitude, Sir..." Viktor noticed Neige's expression turned cold when he was about to call him like a well-acquainted gesture while still acting as a stranger. "Brother Neige." He had to change his words halfway for the pressure Neige is emitting to disappear.

Eirwen was staring at Viktor with a gauging gaze which made the young warrior flinch for a bit.

"Your main element is light, right?" asked Eirwen with a smile.

"Y-Yes~ Ji-, Lord Night," replied Viktor.

His girlfriend always told her to call Eirwen Night as Jiejie but it is still a tall order to do so. In the first place, he and Eirwen Night were nothing but acquaintances thanks to his relationship with Angela. Moreover, there are rumors that say that this person is not a mortal but something close to the Gods. Viktor couldn't just call a God with such intimacy.

Eirwen resumed eating in between his munches, "I have someone prepare a nice mount for you. Since my main element is not light I could only ask them to give me a nice one as a gift. By that time they would most likely send a gift for you as well Angie." he said.

Angela, who hasn't met that 'they' her Jiejie is talking about is now a bit bewildered.

"Jiejie, who is that 'they' you are talking about?" asked Angela as innocently as ever.

Eirwen paused eating as they saw his lips hooked up in a beautiful smile, "You can consider them as my future other halves."

Viktor's thoughts: 'Them? He has more than one lover?!'

Zhi Yue's thoughts: 'Well~ the Lord God had split into two in this world. It can be considered as 'them' indeed.'

Neige's thoughts: 'It will be harder for Lord Hei to pamper two of those people. I guess this means I and Araysh would have more things to do in the future. Sigh~'

Angela finally understood Jiejie's words, "Jiejie you have two lovers?"

"You can say that. Because he is an idiot that split himself into two for no reason," replied Eirwen.

Angela, "Idiot?"

Viktor, "Split?"

It was at this time that Zhi Yue finally found what he wanted to give away as a gift from his system warehouse. He took it from his own pile of treasure. A paired couple moonstone necklace with all resistant type enhancement.

"Found it! These are for you both. Wear it at all times. It can resist all elemental attacks. Physical attacks and even mental attacks. Moreover, it can save your life once. Once it used up the last option of

resurrection, the stone would break. Be careful okay~ by the way, it is blood recognition to pour a drop of blood for ownership." explained Zhi Yue.

Viktor Hart and Angela Evans were extremely happy with the gifts they received from Neige and Zhi Yue.

Currently, Eirwen Night is having a conversation within his thoughts using his special skill Telepathy. He connected his mind with the Twin Gods asking them to send a light elemental mount and a pair of weapons. A sword, and mage for a future paladin and an all-elemental mage.

Night: {Lucy, Rienne give me a light element mount. It's better if it could fly. As well as a weapon for a paladin and an all-elemental mage.}

Lucien: {Okay~ I'll send you a baby light dragon~}

Adrienne: {I'll have someone prepare the weapons for you. But Eira, who are you gifting this for?}

Night: {The little girl of my family finally has a lover.}

Lucien: {Oh~ you don't mean that little girl we had chosen as future lo--}

His words stammered, obviously someone hit Lucien to stop talking but Eirwen had already heard most of his words and could understand what he wanted to say. At this moment Eirwen's eyes narrowed sternly. He is clearly angry at this moment.

Adrienne: {D-Dear?}

Night: {Send the gift as soon as possible. The two of you can explain yourselves after you descend.}

Lucien and Adrienne: {Eira Wai--}

The connection using telepathy was cut off directly by Eirwen from his side, the twin Gods couldn't do anything about it as they were still in the divine realm. The moment the mind connection they had with Eirwen was cut off and removed, Adrienne glares at his younger twin brother because of his loose mouth.

Lucien spoke, "A-Addie~ your eyes looks... dangerous ba~"

"Lou grit your teeth it would only hurt for a moment," says Adrienne while clicking the bones in his hands preparing to beat up someone.

Seeing his elder twin brother's gloomy expression, Lucien could already guess that his brother is indeed going to beat him up for real. This is because he made Eirwen Night angry and they couldn't even explain themselves as they were still in the Divine Realm waiting for their respective rituals for descension.

Lucien let Adrienne beat him up until he was satisfied. Only when his elder twin brother calmed down that he immediately healed himself and sat near his brother. Within the Temple of Gods, they continue to watch Eirwen from the water mirror in their courtyard. No one lives in this temple except the two of them. They leisurely move their throne near the mirror spring so they could see Eirwen 24/7. Of course, Eirwen Night's slight change of expression when Lucien slips a word just now was seen by them as well.

Lucien asked, "Brother, do you think Eira is really angry?"

"Don't know. But as long as we explain it properly then things shouldn't go too wrong," answered Adrienne.

"But I am only telling the truth, we indeed had chosen those two little human girls to play the role of the candidate as the Saintess that could hear our voices directly. The Saintess's role is to be a pawn which the mortal races would consider as the God's lover. but in the end, isn't the Saintess just a toy for us Gods to control?" says Lucien.

"But after playing this RPG game-like world for a few millennia it is getting boring. This must be the real reason why Eira came over to us. So we can spend the rest of our time with him~" The God of Light smiles as long as Eirwen Night is mentioned with his mouth. He had truly fallen for the latter as his feelings were starting to show on his face.

The God of Darkness responded, "This is why we need to descend soon."

Adrienne as Lucien's twin brother is the only other person who could understand the meaning of this change. As the Sovereign Gods of this world, nothing from this world could enter their eyes. Even if their admirer is a God like them, they were never moved by this emotion the others call as love.

The two of them could vaguely feel that they have existed even before this world is made. The original them must be extremely lonely that he had decided to split himself up so he would never be bored on his own. This must be the meaning of them becoming twins. The original them couldn't let himself destroy his own due to endless loneliness and despair, he had to split himself to avoid becoming crazy. This is because the original him couldn't allow himself to perish. He was waiting for someone to come.

That's right. They were waiting for someone to come. They had spent endless lifetimes in Aerd. They've already lived their lives as elves, dwarfs, and all the races available in Aerd looking for that someone they've been waiting for all eternity. In the end, they've returned to being Gods. As a God, their lifespan is even nonexistent. To ease their boredom, these two Sovereign Gods had decided to treat the mortal realm as a game board.

With their, God Avatar's a player which they could possess and move anytime, the history of the humanoid races were manipulated by them. This is what they called world plots. They've been playing this way for decades until this person named Eirwen Night destroyed the equilibrium called plot. An unknown existence. Someone they had no control over but at the same time the only person who was able to move their hearts and learn what emotions and feelings are.

That's right without Lucien and Adrienne knowing Eirwen Night becomes the reason for their existence. He is their heart, their soul, and their other half. This person exists for them. He can only be his and no one else is allowed to possess him.

A person that is only for them, Eirwen Night.

Chapter 238: 7.37 Second Violet Star - Destroying the boundary between the mortal and divine realm.

Their group had gone to the nearest river after lunch. The quite deep and long clean river appeared before them. The rocks at the edge were smooth and safe to step on except for it being a bit slippery nothing else is a disadvantage. Moreover, they were welcomed by the scene of colorful round squishy

looking monsters. They looked soft as they jiggle a bit as they bounce and bounce to change their directions.

After cutting off his thoughts connected to Lucien and Adrienne, Eirwen Night's mood becomes visibly bad. During the hunt for slimes at the river after lunch, everyone witnessed Eirwen using a hand knife killing all slimes that came attacking him thanks to the power he sprinkled on him to attract weak monsters at a certain range.

At the riverside, only Eirwen is busy killing slimes like bugs converging over him. The rest were standing at the sideline quietly. They were pulled over by Zhi Yue who overheard the conversation he had with the Twin Gods, Lucien, and Adrienne. Their conversation was going well in the beginning, it was only after Lord Lucien had slipped something he shouldn't have said that everything changed.

Viktor murmured in surprise, "Wow~ his skills are top class. Just based on him not moving a single step and moving only his hands and waist to eliminate anything that attacks him shows how much talent he has. He is even stronger than the Sword King in academia. This kind of strength, his swordsmanship, could even rival the Hero of this Empire, Luciel Li."

"My Lord's skill with a sword is indeed strong but..." murmured Neige.

"His weapon had never been a sword," murmured Zhi Yue.

Viktor Hart was stunned that he exclaimed out of nowhere which is totally out of his character.

"His weapon is not a sword!? He is this amazing but his main weapon is not a sword! What is it then?" asked the crown prince.

Zhi Yue said, "It was said that a single swing from him could directly slice a world. Anyone who entered the world of crimson and snow could never be ever reborn for eternity."

Viktor Hart decided to shut up as he couldn't really get involved in things regarding otherworldly things like Gods and Deities. But he was speechless when he suddenly saw Eirwen glance at their side and smirked. Then he muttered voicelessly,

"Watch. I will show you a move that is the strongest sword god I know."

It wasn't only Viktor Hart who read the words from Eirwen's lips, when they saw this Zhi Yue had the largest reaction.

Zhi Yue exclaimed, "Is this for real!? Haha~ what a great opportunity!? Viktor is sure not to blink. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. You can witness what the strongest sword god's technique could do!"

"Are you really going to allow it!? My lord's current vessel is human right now!?" said Neige.

Zhi Yue commented, "His bad mood won't fade unless he unleashes his anger in another way. Even for a bit, it should be fine, once they learned about it they would come over anyway."

Unless you want him to go crazy with anger when that happens then... Forget just this realm, even the nearby worlds would get destroyed."

With this fact, Neige finally shut his mouth even with his memories he could vaguely feel the strength of the man before him.

"His overall presence got weaker but... He feels stronger than before." murmured Neige.

Viktor Hart and Angela Evans couldn't understand their conversation and remained silent the whole time as if their existence had been forgotten.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Eirwen, but he ignored their gaze as if he couldn't feel it at all. He was looking in a certain direction above the sky. The direction he is looking at is the place where the boundary of mortal and divine realms exists. There is a strong barrier made of divine energy which separates the mortal and divine realm. It is something, not even the sovereign twin gods would destroy as they were born to protect this boundary.

Eirwen murmured, "This direction huh." then a white sword made in purest ice was formed within his hands. He held it with his backhand and lowered his center of gravity in a stance that person had shown him before.

"Viktor, don't blink, this technique has 12 forms and all slashes must be done within 3 seconds," said Eirwen.

The first motion of his first slash was so slow that it took two seconds to complete. Followed by that slow slash Eirwen used teleportation to appear in front of the space that binds the mortal and divine realm. In the last second, the rest of the 11 slashes were all done in the blink of an eye.

CRACKS!

Then everyone witnessed the sky break into countless mirror-like fragments revealing a hidden paradise beyond that boundary. Everyone witnessed another world hidden within the heavens and then the scenery that can only be found in myths was seen by their own eyes.

Dragons flying in the sky herds like birds. The lands are divided into main elemental islands and at the center is a humongous golden temple which itself emits holiness at the same time darkness.

The beings living in the mortal realm. The humans and all other races met eyes with the other people who emit divinity itself. At the burning island at the upper left, a woman is covered in a crimson robe and her long hair is made of lava itself. This is the Goddess of Fire, Adara.

Another is a man with light green hair and emerald eyes wearing slight modern yet noble-like clothes in a postmodern era. He is surrounded by the wind making him fly at this moment above an island at the upper right. This man is the God of the Wind, Avel.

On the lower left island, a huge female being whose lower half is covered in earth and only her head down to the collarbone can be seen. She is the Goddess of earth, Ertha.

Lastly, at the lower right island protected by waters and whirlpool, a male siren with long light blue hair and sapphire eyes. His upper half is human but his lower half is a huge fishtail. He looks like a mermaid at the same time not. The God of water, Mayim.

But in Eirwen Night's eyes, none of these four had been able to enter his line of sight. He is looking at the twin figures standing in front of the huge temple. They have a similar appearance. Both were

handsome beyond human limits could imagine aside from their contrasting hair and eye colors their features were equally the same.

On the left is an attractive man emitting holiness with his long platinum blond hair length reaching the floor. The atmosphere around him is made of pure light which cannot be tainted by a mere dirty except for his pair of eyes that is dyed in pitch blackness. This is the God of Light, Lucien.

The man on the right side is different. Adrienne, the God of Darkness. His long hair is dyed with the color of the night, silky and smooth. His presence gives away the feeling of cruelty and madness. He shares the same features and exquisite appearance of the Light God but almost everything on him is black as if shrouded by darkness. Only his pair of irises is the contrast of his everything. Like a spark of light, only his eyes were shaded in aureate.

All gods were looking at the broken boundary in shock. They had never expected that impregnable barrier created by the world itself to be destroyed by someone. It is a common knowledge that the boundary between the mortal and divine realms is separated by a thin invisible film of unknown energy. This energy is what made the beings called deities become Gods. That energy is called Divine energy. It is the power of the world itself.

It is supposed to be impossible to destroy such a thing because being able to do so means that the one who destroys it would be someone beyond the realms of divinity. It can only be done by immortals. The existence of immortals was a myth even in the divine realm. Being an immortal means you would be able to transverse in the realm outside of the world itself.

But now someone like that has been able to do so. They were staring at Eirwen Night whose current appearance is shielded by a disguise. They saw the white ice sword in his hand crumble until it didn't exist anymore. Only an injured right hand, bleeding, was left behind.

The Gods in front of him were left bewildered especially for the ones who don't know who he is. His disguise faded like ripples until his original appearance was revealed.

His long hair was woven into a loose braid but every strand emits a silvery light making it look softer and smoother than an oriental silk. His hair was adorned by transparent snowflakes as if ice itself grew from within those every strand of silver.

On the top of his head is a crimson crown, it had the same shade of blood as to how cerise those lips are. Wearing a white-red robe, he looks like an immortal who is the ruler of both ice and blood. Only his eyes are gold at the same time silver. This Eirwen Night's God form. This is his real gorm after his first death in this world.

After dying once and removing the holy element in his body, sealing it within his eyes, his vessel was repaired by divine energy from the world itself. Instead of using his own qi, Eirwen decided to use the energy of the world available for him to use. This is why it is supposed to be impossible for him to break the boundary in this state.

Which is why when he wielded his sword just now, he used his true qi, that's how he was able to destroy the barrier between the two realms. Even though it would repair in a few minutes, it is enough to reveal his strength in front of the Gods in this world.

The Gods' reactions were all over.

Goddess of Fire, Adara flinched when her eyes met with those cold and aloof golden eyes. She had remembered feeling this kind of presence from before.

'The presence he emits is like... Yes! Very similar to that man before he split into twin gods. As if nothing, even the world itself could enter his eyes. Do they know each other?' she murmurs in her heart.

Only when she turned around to look at the twin gods' reaction to the overly exquisite man with an otherworldly presence that Goddess Adara knew that what she had thought before might be true itself.

Adara's thoughts, 'They already know each other. Sadly, after splitting the twin gods had no memories when they were still one person.'

The Goddess of Earth is like a mother-like figure and likes cute and beautiful things the most.

"Wow~ she looks so beautiful~ Is she a newly born Goddess? Can someone tell me her name!?" said Ertha with a holy mother smile.

The one who gave her an answer is the God of Water, Mayim. He flicks his tail causing a small tsunami in the mortal realm which is instantly frozen by Neige before it reaches the human territories.

"She is a man. Don't call him as her, Ertha!" said Mayim. "I won't be saving you if you got turned into an ice mountain."

Neige also removed his disguise and flew beside Eirwen. He stood a step lower than his lord and scolded Mayim, the Water God for causing a calamity unintentionally.

"Stop flicking your tail, Mayim! The boundaries aren't fully repaired yet!" shouted Neige.

This time almost all Gods recognized Neige. He is a demigod of the element of ice. As someone closest to ascension, the gods were already acquainted with him.

The God of Wind, Avel waves his hands towards Neige.

"Cutey~ Did you come to see, Avel~?"

Neige responded coldly, "Just die."

The God of Wind had always been Neige's admirer but who told Neige to the Demon God, Araysh's lover. Eirwen who was staying silent the whole time finally spoke.

"Noisy." He used his special skill: Kotodama. The power of words.

It was just a single word but it is enough for every living creature in the world to fall silent at the moment the word had been spoken. Regardless of whether you are human, monsters, beasts, or even Gods. No one was able to stop the effect of kotodama.

The chatterbox Wind God, Avel's face distorted in disbelief. Just now he wanted to scold the young god's arrogance for talking like that to his seniors. Who would have expected that everyone would be affected by a single word.

The God of Wind, Avel tried to speak but he could only feel his mouth opening and closing but no sound came out. He finally shuddered after realizing the difference of strength between him and the young god.

The Wind God. Avel's thoughts, 'He could affect even the Gods!?'

Chapter 239: 7.38 Second Violet Star - Day and Night

In the sky above the Nightmare forest, an unbelievable event is happening.

A silent world. A broken sky. A group of Gods and a man who caused everything.

After using Kotodama to all living beings in the world, everything in this little star had been muted.

He hated noise more than anything especially when his mood is bad.

Once the world turned quiet Eirwen's mood started to return to normal and the casted Kotodama had broken. This time with the boundaries fixing themselves visibly, he moved his gaze at the twin gods standing in front of that huge temple.

His eyes squinted in mirth and said, "I've destroyed the wall for you. Still not going to come over to my side?" said Eirwen.

Once these words were spoken, all gods had followed his gaze and found that he was looking at the twin gods. The rulers of the divine realm. As if noticing the real reason why the boundary was destroyed, it started repairing itself faster than before. As if preventing the two gods from descending to the other side.

The fact is that Lucien and Adrienne's attempts to descend into the mortal world had been hindered by something unknown. Normally everything is under their command but lately the world is restricting the two of them. This is as if preventing them from meeting Eirwen Night. A ritual could be prepared in a few days, it wouldn't usually take a month or so.

Despite that, the preparation of descension for both Lucien and Adrienne had been extended for three months. They've been doing everything from their side just to have their believers form the ritual for them. But suddenly time continues to pass as if it's nothing and their believers still haven't completed their ritual.

But now that the boundary between the two realms has been broken, there is a buffer time before it fully repairs itself. Eirwen Night's words had a meaning that 'I've already come to pick you up and you are still not coming!?'

Of course! Only Lucien and Adrienne understood the hidden meaning of his words. A rare smile appeared on both twin's faces. They didn't hesitate to leave their throne to come to his side. Lucien and Adrienne flew towards Eirwen with yearning and love carve within their eyes. They only have that one person's figure in their sights.

As soon as they passed through the broken boundary, Eirwen used his body's divine energy to repair the boundaries as soon as he could. Keeping it open would cause calamities in the mortal realm. Like when the God of Water just flicked his tail once instantly causing tsunamis on the seas.

This is also the reason why the realm of Mortals and Gods were divided. It is because a single gesture from these divine beings could cause immediate changes to the mortal realm. The boundary was left to protect humans in the lower plane.

Lucien grinned widely as he reaches out to hold Eirwen's hand. "Honey~ you've come over for me. Lucy is very happy~~"

Adrienne didn't act as a rogue like Lucien did. He retains his silent demeanor by the coldness within those golden orbs softens while looking at Eirwen, "I miss you so much, my snow."

As soon as Lucien and Adrienne finally appeared before Eirwen, the twin took possession of Eirwen's hands. Lucien on the left and Adrienne at the right. Eirwen could still remember the slipped words Lucien had said a few hours ago. He didn't smile at them but didn't pull away from the hands which grip his. He let them do what they wanted but his attitude at this moment is as cool as cucumber. In short he is throwing a silent tantrum towards his lovers.

Eirwen spoke, "Create your human form. I still need to alter the memories of all humans who have witnessed me destroying the sky."

Lucien and Adrienne nodded at him and closed their eyes controlling their divine energy keeping them sealed like how Eirwen did before. Unless they do this Lucien and Adrienne will cause the day and night to exist at the same time. Since Eirwen is using his divinity as well, just his appearance causes winter to come. Snow startled to fall from the surreal sky of both light and darkness.

Yes, like how the scene is right now. The sky was divided into two equal halves. One is a bright glowing morning while the other is a dark starry evening sky. It was such an amazing scene. It was beautiful and surreal at the same time. The cause of it is the twin gods who had left the divine realm for their beloved.

A paradise that was hidden within the realms of divinity was exposed for everyone to see. The mortals in the lower plane were stunned speechless by what they were witnessing. As if the world is ending they saw the heavens broken into pieces like glass fragments. It was a scene that no one would believe even if you tell the others. A scenario that one would only believe by seeing or experiencing it yourself.

A surreal setting where night and day descended together mixed up with it, is a snowfall that wasn't in the right season. When the world is destroyed all common sense is also broken.

What they couldn't believe is that the one who caused all this is that overly exquisite and beautiful young man. His features were flawless yet delicately refined to perfection. This person is clearly not human. He slashed through the heavens and broke the rarity of myth. It was that day that all myths about the divine land where Gods live were proven real at this moment.

Heaven is real. Gods and Goddesses really exist. All are true. Myths about them are real including the existence of all dragons and phoenixes as well.

Every living being who witnessed such a scene looked up in the sky. Their target is the three Godly beings floating. Neige had longed to descend after Eirwen complained about the noise. He was frightened by his cold and indifferent presence. He chooses to take a step back because of it.

Eirwen Night had to use his original authority as the God of Destruction of all realms. He used the power of language on it, ordering the world's heavenly will to tamper with his lower plane children's memories.

In a blink of an eye, the world suddenly halted leaving only a few beings unaffected. Those beings were mostly outsiders and connected to Hei Anjing. Including the twin, there should only be seven beings unaffected by the heavenly wills. Eirwen Night, the twin gods: Lucien and Adrienne, the system: Zhi Yue, the prisoner Yun Ming a.k.a Neige and Warden Lou a.k.a Araysh. But within that split moment when the time was stopped Eirwen Night felt another familiar presence.

It was the presence of someone he hated the most and was disgusted in his whole eternity. Covered in bloody murderous intent Eirwen murmured as his voice emits extreme coldness.

"Finally! You've shown your tail!"

Then Eirwen suddenly disappeared, he used teleportation directly to where that familiar presence was. He wasn't surprised when he suddenly appeared in Bela Laurel's chambers in the Kingdom of Hart.

"No wonder her actions felt staged and less foolish as if hiding something. It was you who was controlling her huh? Uncle Ye." said Eirwen this time his golden eyes turned completely silver. This shows how much hatred he possesses for this person he calls Uncle Ye.

'Hahaha~ so what if you caught me? This me here is a mere imprint of my will. It is not even a wisp of my soul.'

A shadow of a man wearing armor comes out of Bela Laurel's body as if possessing her. The voice seems familiar with Eirwen Night's real identity.

'Your really a tough roach to kill huh? What to be expected from your disgusting bloodline special ability, Immortality. But even then you have guys who still have a weakness. Thanks to that useless brat of mine I seem to be able to achieve it halfway.'

It was me who influenced those brats to eliminate you as soon as possible. They followed my command subconsciously but... You were lucky! They did not kill you with their own hands. Hahaha~ You win this time. God of Destruction, Hei Anjing~' the shadow melted as if it was used up.

Lucien and Adrienne arrived late but they were still able to hear that man's voice. It was the same voice that whispered in their minds taking control of their subconscious uncontrollably.

'Isn't this the voice that I always hear telling me to kill Eira!?' Lucien's thoughts. movelusb.com

Adrienne's thoughts, 'This voice is the one who... causes me the pain and agony of losing my love! What did he just say!? Eira was lucky that I didn't kill him with my own hands? What does this mean?'

Lucien's thoughts, 'Does his words mean that Eira would really die if we were the one who kills him!? This is...! What the hell does that bastard mean!?'

Eirwen Night stared indifferently at the shadow but didn't do anything about it. It is just a mere will, nothing but a simple imprint from that person's qi. It wasn't real and wasn't connected to the person itself. Just a mere wisp of that person's qi.

"Don't let me catch you. But If I caught you, you would have to perish to nothingness!!!" murmured Eirwen as his silvery eyes were glinting with killing intent that could swallow anything and destroy everything around him.

But he chooses to hold it back because he felt the twins' arrival. He looked at them helplessly, there was no way for him to explain things to these two. They are him at the same time not. They had no memories. In the worst scenario, they even split into two. Except for the fact that they are Ye Xiajie's soul fragments, they had no memories or recollection of their past.

Their past is something that has been personally sealed only at that last moment that his love would be able to remember anything.

He whispered while staring at the twins in front of him. His eyes were full of lover, yearning, and forbearance, "There is no need for you to know what I did for you. As long as you're free then... I will be the happiest person in all existence." he murmured silently, words that only Eirwen Night could on his own.

When Lucien and Adrienne appeared he smiled at them and grabbed their hands, then they've once again faded in thin air. At the same time, the world's heavenly will had finished tampering with the memories of all beings in the mortal plane. Time once again started moving.

Chapter 240: 7.39 Second Violet Star - Gifts

The descent of the God of Light, Lucien, and the God of Darkness, Adrienne, didn't cause too much chaos on the lower plane. Not only the wills of the heavens personally tampered with the scene of their descent, no one else knew about their real existence except for Eirwen Night and a chosen few.

After leaving the Kingdom of Hart, Eirwen Night appeared within the Nightmare Forest with two handsome men. Both are captivating and look completely identical to each other. These two are obviously twins at first sight. No need to explain why they look the same.

Eirwen and the twins sealed their divinity and used their human form. In this form even if their strength was hidden, their appearance was still close to their original form. Except that the twin made sure that their hair is short in this form. Only Eirwen Night keeps waist-length silver hair to match his androgynous features.

In the eyes of others, a twin whose face is completely identical but could be differentiated with the difference in hair color is now following a beautiful lady with long silver hair like knights.

The one with blonde hair keeps smiling kindly as if harmless. The raven-haired one is expressionless and silent. One would even mistake him for a mute if he doesn't speak.

Viktor Hart and Angela Evans' memories were also tampered with but not completely like the rest of the mortals. They could still vaguely remember Eirwen pulling a pure white sword made of ice out of thin air and started showing them some sword techniques. As for what happened after the sound of glass breaking was heard, their memories about this were sealed like others.

This is why when Eirwen Night suddenly appeared in front of the young couple with the twins they were bewildered suddenly seeing them here.

Eirwen spoke, "Sorry, these two suddenly come over. Let me officially introduce them to you okay. On my right is the elder twin his name is Adrienne and on my left is the youngest twin his name is Lucy. The two of you can call them brothers. They are my... Hm, ~ lovers?" his tone for the last word had hesitation.

Hearing this Lucien acted spoiled and grabbed Eirwen's left arm, "Why is it a question? Honey~ Lucy is your husband ba." said the God of Light which is totally out of his portrayed holy and gentle character.

Then he grinned at the young couple and said, "Call me Brother Lou. I specialized in holy and light magic. Come over anytime if you get hurt or killed. I can cure and resurrect you any time!" said Lucien.

Viktor and Angela's thoughts, 'Resurrection!!?'

Based on the common sense of this world only the late pope had the ability to resurrect someone who just died. It was said that only those who had the permission of the Light God can resurrect the dead. The pope is the direct servant of the Light God so it wasn't surprising that he could use such heaven-defying skill. But, now this man called Lucien is saying that he could perform resurrection like some common cabbages in the market!?

Lucien got hit on the back of his head by his elder brother, "Mind your manners in front of the children, Lou!" whispered Adrienne to his stupid brother.

Lucien hissed and held the bump on his head, "Honey~ look. Brother is using domestic violence on me!"

Eirwen iced the bump on Lucien's head and replied, "Maybe if Lucy stops being annoying that Rienne won't hit you anymore." Lucien pouted like a bullied wife in the corner.

Adrienne spoke like a gentleman, "You can call me Brother Addie. I've heard about the two of you from my beloved. This young lady is Miss Angela and this young lad must be Warrior Paladin, Viktor Hart. Nice to meet you. Ah! Yes, the gifts." he says.

With a flip of his hand, a high-tier white gold shield and sword for paladin use and a long white gold wand matched with a holy enchanted white priestess robe for all elemental mages enclosed in a special case appeared in front of him.

"I hope you will like this gift from me. Don't worry I'm sure it would suit you both well. Try it for us to see." said Adrienne.

Seeing the obviously a special tier weapon appearing before them made the young couple's eyes glow especially true for the crown prince. As a royalty, he had seen many types of weapons for his occupation throughout these years but he hasn't seen something this almost out of the world weapon tier.

Just feeling Viktor Hart as a light paladin could feel that his aura and mana increase just by being near it. The same thing was felt by Angela Evans.

Angela Evans peeks shyly at Adrienne and looks at his Jiejie with glowing eyes.

"C-Can I... touch it?" asked Lady Evans politely.

Eirwen answered, "Nonsense! Rienne gave them to you as gifts, of course, you can touch them. It is yours?"

Adrienne says, "Don't be shy. We especially choose these things to match perfectly with your physique. With this, your training as a future Saintess would be easier."

Angela and Viktor looked at each other and decided to accept the gift together. They hide their current armors and weapons in Angela's Item Box before equipping the special gifts before them. As soon as they've worn it on their body their overall status has increased.

[Name: Angela Evans

Race: Human

Gender: Female

Age: 16

Level: 25 => (Increase due to equipment's special effect)

Title: A Person from Another World, Saintess Candidate, Beloved Child of the Water Spirits, Beloved Child of the Ice Spirits, Beloved Child of the Light Spirits, Beloved Child of the Dark Spirits

[a/n: Max level for skills is only 10. Lvl 1 to 3 is considered a low tier. For mid-tier, lvl 4 to 7 and as for high-tier 8 to 10. Upon reaching level ten it would be considered max.]

Magic

Mana lvl. 6

Mana Control lvl. 4

Wind Element lvl. 3

Water Element lvl. 5

Fire Element lvl. 3

Earth Element lvl. 3

Space Element lvl. 3

Ice Element lvl. 8 (Increase due to blessing)

Light Element lvl. 5 [8] (Increase due to special effects of the holy robe and dragon wand) (Increase due to blessing reaching max level)

Dark Element lvl. 5 [8] (Increase due to special effects of the holy robe and dragon wand) (increase due to blessing reaching max level)

Skills

Magic Resistance lvl. 5

Physical Resistance lvl. 4

Curse Resistance lvl. 4

Item Box lvl. 5

Strength lvl. 3

Appraisal lvl. 3

[A/n: Max of blessing is level 5.]

Blessings

Light God lvl 5

Dark God lvl 5

Fire God lvl 3

Water God lvl 5

Wind God lvl 2

Earth God lvl 2

Ice Spirit King's Blessing lvl 5

God of Ice and Blood lvl. 5]

[Name: Viktor Hart

Race: Human

Gender: Male

Age: 26

Level: 55 => 60 (Increase due to equipment's special effect)

Title: Candidate to becoming a Hero, The Crown Prince of Kingdom Hart, Beloved Child of Light Spirits, Beloved Child of Ice Spirits, Beloved Child of Fire Spirits

Magic

Mana lvl. 5

Wind Element lvl. 3

Water Element lvl. 1

Fire Element lvl. 5

Earth Element lvl. 2

Ice Element lvl. 5 (Increase due to blessing)

Light Element lvl. 5 (Increase due to blessing and special effect of the equipment)

Dark Element lvl. 3 (Increase due to blessing)

Skills

Magic Resistance lvl. 5

Physical Resistance lvl. 5

Curse Resistance lvl. 3

Strength lvl. 5

Defense lvl. 5

Speed lvl. 3

Appraisal lvl. 3

Blessings

Light God lvl 5 movelusb.com

Dark God lvl 5

Fire God lvl 4

Water God lvl 1

Wind God lvl 3

Earth God lvl 3

Ice Spirit King's Blessing lvl 5

God of Ice and Blood lvl. 5]

The young couple had appraisal skills; they immediately saw the changes in their status as soon as they wore the pieces of equipment Adrienne had gifted them.

Viktor murmured in shock, "Overall increase in 5 levels!!!? Eh! Even my blessing from the Light God had maxed. Hm!? Dark God gave me a blessing but why? Moreover, who is the God of Ice and Blood?"

It was at this moment that he remembered Neige being the Ice Spirit King. Seeing that his blessing is maxed as well it is impossible for him to be the God of Ice and Blood.

Thoughts of Viktor, 'Brother Neige's blessing is maxed as well. I heard he is a demigod and not fully ascended yet. The sudden blessing from the Dark God is worrying as well. But... I am more interested in who this God of Ice and Blood is? Is there a newly born God we didn't know?'

[A/n: Kid, look in front. The newly born God is right in front of you together with the twin gods of light and darkness!]

But unlike Viktor, Angela's thoughts had immediately grasped the situation. She is not biased when it comes to gods. She likes the Water God because she had met him in his avatar before. She also knew that this God of Ice and Blood must be his Jiejie as the demigod Ice Spirit King serves Eirwen Night as his lord. The Lord of all Ice Spirits means a God that rules all Ice. Though she does understand why the blood element is included in Jiejie's title, there is no need to ask.

What surprised her the most is that she suddenly got a max blessing from the God of Light and God of Darkness. According to her master, Archmage Alexis Castel, Gods never give a maxed blessing unless you've met them personally.

Only when one personally meets his god or his avatar would then you'll have the opportunity to receive a full blessing.

Angela's thoughts, 'I remember my blessings from the Light God only lvl 3 before. I didn't even receive the blessing of the Dark God in the beginning but now...

Both the blessing of the God of Light and God of Darkness reached level 5 today which means she had met the Light God and Dark God today as well. The only new people I've met today are Jiejie's lovers. This can only mean one thing...'

Lady Evans has always been straightforward when it comes to her Jiejie, Eirwen Night. She quietly walked towards her Jiejie and lightly pulled on his white robe's sleeves.

She first glanced at Lucien and Adrienne before whispering to her brother.

"Brother Eira, are Brother Addie and Brother Lou, the God of Darkness and God of Light respectively?" she asked Eirwen.

The three heard her question and raised their eyebrows in amazement.

Lucien murmured with a smirk, "This kid is smart. No wonder Eira likes her quite a lot."

"Or maybe if you didn't introduce yourself as an omnipotent light mage who could do resurrection that she would have realized. You and your loose tongue will really become the end of you," replied Adrienne in an undertone to Lucien's words.

Eirwen Night didn't reply to her question. Instead, a captivating smile appeared on his face. With his index finger before his cherry lips, he gestures silently to Angela Evans. Just this reaction is enough for Lady Evans to know that her guesses must be correct. She stayed silent and looked at Lucien and Adrienne. When she met their eyes, she timidly hid behind her boyfriend's back without saying a thing.

Viktor on the other hand was confused by her reaction. "Something wrong, Angie?" he asked.

Angela shook her head to signify her answer but her eyes were on guard while staring at Lucien and Adrienne. The two didn't mind her vigilance towards them. After all, the only one they care for is their beloved, Eira.

Eirwen glances at Lucien. "Give your gifts as well, Lucy."

"Oh~ right. My gift is quite big. The young pair could share it together. It's a mount that can only listen to your words. You can summon her with this whistle. The inaudible sound can only be heard by her." said Lucien as he passed a gold whistle to them which Viktor blankly received. "Why don't you try it? So, can you complete the contract in our presence?"

Eirwen spoke seeing the hesitation of the young couple. Especially Angela Evans who knew the identity of the twins in front of him.

"Try it. I am here," said Eirwen.

Hearing those words the young couple's reluctance had faded. Lucien on the other hand had leaned his head on Eirwen's left shoulder.

"These children look for your permission every single time. I wouldn't harm them though as they are yours." pouted Lucien.

Adrienne wouldn't complain about his brother's stickiness in public but he doesn't want to be ignored and held at Eirwen's waist and he stood beside him. Eirwen ignores the twins' clinginess as he was used to it. He let them do whatever they wanted to do.

With permission from Eirwen, Lady Angela blows on the gold whistle. There was no sound as they'd expected and the young couple was left bewildered looking around the forest for the summons they'd called upon.

Seeing that nothing is coming over Viktor and Angela looked at the smiling Lucien in front of them with a slight disappointment. It was only when they heard Adrienne speak that they followed his words.

"She's here. Look in the sky," said Adrienne.

Flap! Flap!

Followed by his words is a strong gale that almost destroyed the peaks of the trees. The powerful breeze was created by the creature's flapping of her wings. Viktor and Angela were stunned speechless by the being that answered their call.

Above their heads is a huge golden dragon with black eyes looking on the ground.

{Who is the one who summoned me?} said the dragon.