

Worlds Plot 251

Chapter 251: 7.49 Second Violet Star - Wind God, Avel

Hearing the special identities of the men in front of him, Kirk who is meeting Gods for the first time didn't know how to react at this moment. His face is covered in a cold sweat and the smile hanging on his face is twitching especially looking at Araysh who looks like he is from the same race as he is. A dark elf.

He also glanced at the expressionless Neige seating beside Araysh. This is the first time their elven race had met someone from the side of the Ice spirits. Among all kinds of spirits, the ice attributed ones were detached from all other races except their own. Rumors say that the Ice spirits hate getting involved with the others. As only they were the only ones who didn't have a God to serve. But upon hearing the existence of the Winter God from the other room. It is understandable for someone of Neige's structure to leave Ivern and serve the lord of their element.

"I will hear all your requests and make a guild card for all the venerable lords and honorable sirs. This one wanted to ask what names should be used on the card?" asked Kirk his tone had turned respectful after knowing the identities of the men before him, especially the three gods who were left in the other room.

Neige was the one who answered the question of Kirk.

"Use our real names. Either way, even if they knew the real names of the Light God and Dark God what can they even do against them. Moreover, my lord, Eirwen Night is the Guardian God of Kingdom Hart. There is not much difference with or without hiding our names anyway." said the Ice Spirit King.

Araysh listed the names of all five of them and gave them to Kirk.

"You must make it as soon as possible. The temper of the Lords is mood and sporadic," says Araysh while Kirk stood in a hurry making preparation for the card.

Neige pulled out two familiar-looking cards from his clothes and said, "I and my Lord had already got a card made from here but that time we had used a different name. Is it possible to exchange this to a higher-ranked card and change the name recorded in it?"

"Yes, that is possible. Then Venerable Lord Night and Sire Neige don't need to give a drop of blood to the card as you had given away a droplet of it with this card. I would just need to upgrade. Please wait for a moment." said Kirk.

He shouted for one of the staff to bring the necessary equipment which allows blood to bind with the card and mark it with the owner. Araysh and Neige had returned to the other room with the guild master. By the time they returned to the office, they saw that the three venerates had finished their tea.

Eirwen Night is using Lucien's lap as a pillow while Adrienne is massaging his legs. His eyes were closed as Lucien covered his eyes which allowed him to sleep well. But by the time the rest had returned, they immediately received a warning gaze from the twin. Neige and Araysh understood their meaning and gestures towards Kirk to be silent.

Araysh continues his report to the lords through his thoughts.

{Milords, they need a bit of blood to make the card.} says Araysh.

His voice was heard by both Lucien and Adrienne but only Adrienne gave away his blood.

"Our blood is the same as we are originally one person. Use it for both cards." an undertone voice replies, it was Adrienne's voice.

Lucien spoke, "Since our other half is asleep we will take our leave for today. You can speak the rest with Araysh and Neige."

"Araysh, is that place arranged for us to live in?" asked Adrienne.

Araysh replies politely, "Everything in that place had been prepared according to what Milords. We had also made sure that the piece of land was separated from the main one. It is now a small island which would only allow entry to the ones who own and to the people the owner had allowed to visit."

"Good," responded Lucien.

Neige spoke, "The card would be completed in the afternoon at least, I and Araysh shall deliver the lords guild cards before dinner."

Adrienne says, "I see. Where are you two staying?"

"We had made a small mansion at the edge of the main island just a few meters away from where the lords live. Please call us any time," answered Araysh.

Lucien smiled and replied, "Not bad. For now, we will go home." Then the three who were seated on the couch suddenly disappeared in thin air.

Araysh and Neige were used to it and remained expressionless as they bowed their heads. Only Kirk, the guild master, was shocked once again. After all, teleportation with the use of space magic can only be done by Gods. It made him realize that those three unworldly beings were indeed Gods.

Meanwhile at the divine realm, in front of the Temple of the Gods. Avel was repeatedly thrown out of the temple as he tried to enter it without permission. He thought that without the owners staying inside, he could occupy the empty nest and become the new king.

Unfortunately, the divine temple is connected to the thoughts of the Sovereign Twin Gods. Unless they had been allowed to do so, no one else would be able to enter the temple.

Avel, the God of Wind, could not accept this fact and keeps trying to invade the place.

"Shit. SHIT! Why the hell I can't enter!!? There is no one inside to protect the temple. How come I can not even step a foot inside!!!" screamed Avel in anger.

ARGHHH!!!

The Goddess of Earth, Ertha materialized not far from Avel. She spoke, "Avel. Stop! You should already know that only those who were chosen by the world itself could enter the Divine Temple. The temple only allows Lord Lucien and Lord Adrienne to enter and live in that place."

Avel responded, "I do not believe it! I will never accept that the Sovereign's throne is given to those two who could throw away their everything for a mere mortal!!!"

This time a fierce and full of arrogant voice answered to Avel. A pillar of fire rises from the earth and a gorgeous lady with a voluptuous body appears. It was the Goddess of Fire, Adara.

"That honorable one isn't a mere mortal. Did you really think the boundary is something that can be broken easily like that? I heard that even the Light God and Dark God working together wouldn't even leave a scratch on that void realm. But that person destroyed it!!! Clearly, he isn't an ordinary existence." says Adara.

Avel smirks at Adara, everyone in the Divine Realm knows that she fancies Lord Adrienne and Lord Lucien.

"Heh~ still protecting those two after throwing away their responsibility as Sovereign for a mortal? Your love is quite deep Adara~" says Avel with an evil and taunting smile on his face.

As the God with the shortest patience among the rest, Adara blew up in anger. She was suddenly covered in a fire as her abilities are closely connected to her emotions.

"You bastard! Your tongue is really loose ha?! Did you really think I would pull it out for you slandering me like this!!? Avel, you fucking greedy bastard! I'll kill you!" exclaimed Adara as she loses her temper.

Avel didn't stop taunting her until she totally lost it. The God of Wind dodges her attacks as he continues to piss her off more. The attacks get fiercer as Adara's anger flares but for some reason, Avel doesn't care and runs away somewhere as he keeps egging her. Ertha, The Earth Goddess was afraid they would really kill each other and had no choice but to follow them.

In some ruined land in the realm, Avel finally stopped running and Adara snorted at him.

"Hmp! You even chose these ruins as a stage. Are you finally willing to fight this goddess seriously!?" says Adara. Her expressions were proud and haughty.

The Wind God didn't reply right away and just looked at the Goddess of Fire with an expression cool as a cucumber. Ertha, who feels the tension between her friends, had to play as the middleman as always.

"Okay~ stop fighting. Things are only going to get worse like this. Calm down first okay?" said Ertha.

When Ertha stood in front of Adara, the expressionless Avel suddenly grins widely, he crashes a stone hidden within his sleeve and an ancient circle under the two goddesses suddenly glows. Before they could even react, eerie blood-like goo restrained the two goddess movements.

"What the hell is this!!?" exclaimed Adara as she tried to burn the slime things crawling on her body. But when she tries to control the divine energy in her body it suddenly fades and she could feel her energy being sucked out of her.

It wasn't only her who felt such a thing. Even Ertha felt her strength fading that she couldn't keep her earth form and could only turn back to her human form. Slowly both the Fire Goddess and Earth Goddess divinity are being stripped out of their vessels. Looking at the smiling Wind God not far from them they knew that this was his doing.

Ertha couldn't believe it. "A-Avel... W-Why!?"

"You damn shit! You are stealing our divinity! You wanted to become a Ruler that much!!!" screamed Adara in anger.

The God of Wind looks at them coldly despite the wide smile on his face. He was looking at them like an idiot. His expression was telling Adara and Ertha why the is it that they were still asking after falling in such a state.

"Hahaha~ of course! Only by becoming the ruler, I could get what I wanted. To steal him from the Fallen God who is the direct subordinate of the Twin Sovereign. I am willing to pull down even the current rulers out of their own house so I could become the Ruler and take Neige from that damn fallen god."

Adara retorted, "You are crazy!!! Neige is only a Demigod and he had been with Lord Araysh for a long time. There is no way Neige would like you even if you become the sovereign!!!"

"Shut up! That is not true! Didn't Lucien and Adrienne throw away the throne for their beloved? Then I am willing to sacrifice everything just to use the power of the Sovereign to kill Araysh and make Neige mine." says Avel.

It seems that Avel is deeply in love with Neige. Unfortunately, the Ice Spirit King is already together with Araysh and Araysh is the second strongest God after the Twin Sovereigns. He had no hope. In the first place, the current Neige is no longer the former one but Yun Ming who already possesses the vessel. The original Neige and Araysh had already been reincarnated in another world.

Moreover, the original Neige is an emotionless man due to his cold element. Only Araysh who had grown up with him can move his heart. After all the time they've spent together is longer than with Avel. Avel, before becoming the God of Wind, was saved by the original Neige when he got lost in Ivern.

Because of his potential to become a God, Neige saves him. But Avel had fallen in love with Neige at first sight. At first, it was only pure admiration but as time passes his admiration turns to love and in the end into an obsession. Unfortunately, Neige only has eyes for Araysh.

Avel couldn't believe it. He wanted to get Neige's love but Araysh is in the way. Not only Araysh is a strong god himself the Twin Sovereigns had been moved by his loyalty which is why his life was under the protection of the rulers. Avel could only look but do nothing.

Until everything had changed when Eirwen Night appeared in their world. The sovereigns started acting weirdly that they were even losing interest in the world itself. Avel took this as an opportunity. As long as the sovereigns left their temple he should be able to steal their authority as rulers.

Being a ruler was only the first step. Avel's greed worsened when that man showed a sight of him seated on that throne inside that temple with not only Neige but even Araysh kneeling in front of him. To him, that dream is his future. A future that is destined for him.

Chapter 252: 7.50 Second Violet Star - Water God, Mayim

The Goddess of Fire and Earth were stripped of their divinity. Despite their divinities being stripped their souls is still that of a God, unless Avel possesses something that could kill a God, he wouldn't be able to

take the lives of Adara and Ertha. To prevent others from knowing his other plans Avel had imprisoned the two in some underground dungeon.

After throwing the two goddesses to the dungeon, Avel went out to look for Mayim, the God of Water. Coming over to the water palace under the sea, Avel was welcomed by the scene of quiet underwater scenery. The figures of playful water base races like sirens and mermaids were not found. There aren't even any soldiers protecting the palace. No servants nor even a slight sound except of the waves flowing.

Avel narrows his eyes and immediately feels that something is wrong. As Avel spread his aura around the palace, he noticed that not even one living being can be found inside the castle. It was completely empty like it had been abandoned for a long time.

He hurriedly felt for Mayim's presence and found his aura coming from a familiar area above the Water palace. He left the water palace and followed the trail only to come to his own island. Avel saw Mayim playing with water while singing, sitting at the edge of his island where they usually spend time together.

The Wind God is playful and no one knows whether he is serious or not at some things. He would give away whatever others wanted but never leave something for himself. He treats the other gods like friends but in reality, he never really cares for them.

Only Mayim knows Avel's true face. It might be accidental but Mayim came to learn Avel's real personality when he bumps into him throwing tantrums in this place where they usually met. Avel is egocentric and only believes in things for himself.

The captivating and bewitching voice of the Sea God echoes within the land. Even Avel was left dazed hearing such a mellow yet full of yearning and pure emotion kind of song. He waited for a while until Mayim finished singing.

But when Mayim saw Avel approaching the song abruptly stopped. He looks at Avel startled at first before giving him an everlasting smile.

Mayim says, "You're finally here. After taking Adara and Ertha's Divinity, it should be my turn. There is no need to bring me to the ruins. I will give it to you voluntarily. Come over, Avel."

"You know about my plans, Mayim?" asked Avel to the gorgeous man in front of him as he walked forwards towards the God of Water.

Reaching his destination he sat beside Mayim and looked at him. But unlike when meeting Adara and Ertha, the God of Wind didn't even wear a single expression on his face, much less a smile. This is Avel's true face. An expressionless yet proud man.

Mayim chuckles, "I know. Didn't I help you let the Sovereigns see Lord Night using my Water Mirror? I left it in the temple intentionally the last time we were summoned. I've also chosen not to help Adara and Ertha and now I will be giving you my divinity so you would be able to possess enough divine energy to open up the Divine Temple and destroy the boundary with it."

Avel wore a confused expression on his face while looking at Mayim. Only this person's actions cannot be understood by him. He couldn't understand why Mayim is willing to help him like this.

"Mayim, why are you helping me?" asked Avel seriously as he exchanged gaze with those aquamarine irises which were clear and beautiful.

Mayim also didn't answer right away and stared at him as well. When the Azure and Emerald orbs clash, the two could only try seeing what the other is feeling through each other's eyes. In the end, it was Avel who averted his gaze first.

Chuckles~, "Nothing much. I'm just giving you what you want. Moreover, I'm... a bit tired of waiting for him to notice me."

The last sentence was whispered so quietly that Avel thought he was hearing the wrong thing.

"Waiting? Who are you wait---."

Mayim cut him off and grabbed his hands. Avel slightly stiffened when he felt someone bump on his forehead only to see Mayim's face an inch away from his. He was startled for a moment that his heart started beating fast.

"Don't struggle. I'm now passing you my divinity. Avie, Please close your eyes." whispered Mayim.

Avel's thoughts, 'The shade of both the morning sky and later sunset.'

The unique color of the sea was the last thing Avel could remember as he closed his eyes. Never would he have expected that this was the last time he would be seeing those eyes which change shades of blue according to Mayim's emotions.

Mayim's eye color turns light blue when he's happy, turns indigo when he's sad or depressed, turns dark blue when he's angry and turns blue-green when he's flustered.

At this moment Mayim's eyes were indigo gradient with light blue. It was a mixed feeling of both happiness and sadness. These are the colors Avel saw before he closed his eyes.

As Mayim passes all his divinity including his own soul to Avel, his figure slowly fades. Avel didn't know anything about this, the only thing he knew is that overwhelming divine energy is being passed over to him. He falls into a state of meditation as he tries to take control of the energy being passed to him.

What he didn't know is that at this moment Mayim's figure had already turned transparent, even the divinity of his soul was given to him. At the last moment, Mayim held his face and gave him a kiss on his forehead, tears were falling on his eyes but those tears turned to diamond pearls as they fell on Avel. A sad smile lingers at the corner of Mayim's lip.

With his last source of strength, Mayim gave Avel a fleeting kiss.

"I hope you become happy in the end. Goodbye, Avie~"

These were Mayim's last words before he turns into bubbles and disappears into the world and allows his soul to enter reincarnation. Now the God of Water is no more.

It took half a day before Avel opened his eyes. Seeing the empty seashore in front of him with no figures of Mayim, Avel thought that the latter had taken the opportunity to escape the whole time he was

meditating. But at this moment his current strength could closely match the strength of the twin gods he could remember.

He tried spreading his divinity in the whole plane looking for Mayim's traces but except for his body, there is no other source of Mayim's Divinity which confuses him.

Avel murmured, "In the end, you've also left me, Mayim. Heh~ after all in this world only Neige really cares for me."

With a cold expression on his face, Avel leaves his island and heads to the Divine Temple. What he didn't know is that a voice was left in the land answering to his words.

'No. I will always be with you.'

This time the pressure of World Energy no longer blocked him and he was able to enter the temple without obstruction. He saw the two thrones at the center and demolished them with a wave of his hand. With another wave, a single throne appeared at the center.

Avel took a seat at the throne without emotions on his face when he heard the voice of that man who had influenced him to do this. The owner of this voice is the same as the one who controlled Bela Laurel in the mortal realm.

'Now that you are the Sovereign, how do you feel?' The voice asked.

Avel replies, "Not bad. But I need to clean up things here first before getting involved in the things below."

Spreading his divinity in the whole realm for the second time, Avel took his time merging the whole fragmented lands in the Divine plane. The Land of Lava is owned by Adara. The rainforest Ertha used to possess. The underwater palace Mayim created had floated on the top of the sea. Even his own desolated wind island had moved to merge into the land at the center where the divine temple is.

Meanwhile at the Mortal Plane.

Lucien, Adrienne, Eirwen, Neige, and Araysh were eating dinner when they felt the tremors coming from the divine realm. It causes huge earthquakes in the lands of the Human world and every kingdom, empire, and country is suffering from it.

At the private island owned by the twins and Eirwen, the shaking of their land was immediately stopped by Adrienne who spreads his mana to protect their house.

Araysh looked at his lord and said, "Milords, this is!"

"It's coming from the Divine Plane itself," murmured Neige.

Lucien looked at his elder brother as he felt that his connection to the Divine Temple had been cut off. He wanted to ask him what's wrong only to see him still feeding Eirwen to eat lobsters.

"Be careful, it's a bit hot. Use your fork to eat it, wife," says Adrienne.

Lucien who also finished peeling the shrimps had passed the plates in front of Eirwen.

"Eat some shrimp too, honey~," Lucien says.

Eirwen never loses his focus on his food unless he finishes eating. He only nodded his head to his lovers who were serving him plates of seafood.

Lucien spoke, "Addie my connection to our temple had disappeared. Is yours the same as well?"

"Un. Our throne was stolen. It was Avel." answered Adrienne nonchalantly as if he wasn't involved with all these things.

"Ah~ that brat. I've always known that he wanted the seat of Sovereignty. I was planning on giving it to him anyway when we retired. In the end, he couldn't wait ha!" says Lucien.

Adrienne spoke, "The Goddess of Fire and Earth were stripped of their divinity. Only the God of Water had completely disappeared."

"God of water? Is this Mayim we are talking about?" asked Araysh politely.

Neige says, "Isn't it well-known that Mayim likes Avel? Did he give up everything for the Wind God to steal the throne?"

Lucien says, "Except for the person himself, everyone knows that the Water God is in love with the Wind God and he had always thought the Neige was the one who had saved his life all this time. Moreover, the Wind God is in love with the original you." as he suddenly pointed at Neige startling Araysh and Neige.

Then he pointed at Araysh and said, "I guess this one isn't the original Araysh as well," says Lucien.

Neige and Araysh instinctively move their eyes towards Eirwen who is busy eating his dinner with relish. They were being ignored as usual. The first one to react is unexpectedly Neige.

"Lord Hei told you Milords about us?" asked Neige.

Adrienne, "Un... Don't worry. We don't care." he responded. "Yue, what is the ongoing percentage damage of the mortal realm?"

[Answering to Lord God Adrienne's question, the current total damage in the mortal realm is at 13% still increasing. The Cloud Empire could still hold on for 2 hours but... the Kingdom of Hart would suffer unimaginable damage within 30 minutes.]

At this point, Eirwen, who was eating, paused momentarily and glanced at Neige, "Neige to the Kingdom Hart. Araysh to the Empire. Create a formation barrier."

Neige and Araysh responded, "As you wish, Lord Hei." then they disappeared in thin air.

Eirwen spoke, "I want butter grilled scallops and cheese grilled salmon."

"Eat slowly honey~ there are still more~," says Lucien.

Adrienne who was pouring a glass of juice for Eirwen, "Here. Have a drink first," he said.

As soon as they heard Lucien and Adrienne smile, they reached out for the dishes their beloved had mentioned and helped him with them. The three continued eating their dinner without a care for whether the world outside their house would be destroyed or not.

Chapter 253: 7.51 Second Violet Star - At the Kingdom Hart.

As the new Sovereign God of Aerd, Avel reconstructed the whole divine realm. Unlike before when it is separated into elements, all lands in the divine realm had fallen under his command. This includes the authority over the demigods, deities, and lesser beings living in the land of divinity.

The mortal plane had suffered greatly due to his actions. Lots of small countries had fallen and even some kingdoms had suffered destruction to some extent. It would be wrong to call the situation the end of the world as more than half of the human world population had disappeared overnight.

Only the Kingdom of Hart and Cloud Empire received the minimum damage during the calamity. This is because during the calamity two unknown beings appeared above the two countries and put up a barrier to protect the Hart Kingdom and the Empire of Clouds.

During the Calamity, in the Kingdom of Hart.

The land shook almost endlessly and the cemented roads were cracking in response to the terrible quake. Some houses and buildings with weak foundations self demolished and countless fearful screams and knights shouting order echoes at the plaza.

There are even children crying as their parents carried them away to safety. The whole place is chaotic but the royal family did their best to keep the place in order. The Crown Prince, Viktor Hart, and the Saintess candidate, Angela Evans lead the rescue for the commoners.

While Bela Laurel and the third prince stayed at the palace securing the safest place for them and their faction. Based on their actions they clearly had no care for the common people.

King Argus on the other hand is holding the fourth. With Archmage Alexis and the Magic Tower on his side, they've tried to protect and lessen the destruction of their home. All the mages in the kingdom were trying their best to maintain the barrier around the kingdom.

Most mages had overloaded their mana just to keep up the barrier around the kingdom. Even King Argus himself is using buff effect on the mage regardless of anything just to protect the whole kingdom. This is his duty as the king. His life was never for him to spend. It is something to be used for the lives of the people under his protection.

King Argus commanded, "Bear with it. At the very least bear it until all of our people have entered the safety zone!"

All the mages and knights responded, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

"Alexis, how are the princes are doing?" asked King Argus to his friend.

"The crown prince is at the place with Lady Evans leading the rescue for the common people. They were all doing their best to keep them safe until the safety zone," answered Alexis.

A proud smile appeared on King Argus's face, "It is good that Viktor thinks of the safety of our people in this kind of situation. Moreover, there is Lady Evans by his side who could give him all the support he needs. Though the trials had been forcefully ended by this event, it is enough that Viktor had made this kind of choice." says King Argus.

Archmage Alexis also has a smile on his face when he hears the words of his king. He was thinking that with Crown Prince Viktor in line even if both he and king Argus died during this calamity, they had an heir that could continue their legacy.

Then his smile faded when he moved the scene of his clairvoyance spell to the third prince's side. Even King Argus's expression and everyone in the room turned gloomy at the scene. Bela Laurel is leading her little entourage of noble ladies and noble sons. They would push away any servants or soldiers who would block them regardless.

Worse of all, the third prince Elliot would push away anyone who tries to ask for his help, treating the others like trash he doesn't even want to touch. This is the scene of disgusting selfishness. Like. How some. Nobles treat themselves above the commoners and look down on them. They don't even treat them as humans.

The reason most people inside the room where the King is, had their faces turned gloomy is that most of them were commoners who climbed up from the lowest rank. They were just common people before they were bestowed titles for their hard work. Seeing a prince from the royal family they've to serve to treat people like them made them extremely angry.

"I can't believe this! Is this the true face of Lady Laurel and the third prince!"

"How could they treat people like that in this emergency!?"

"That's the third prince! I cannot believe this!"

"They are pushing ordinary people out of the Safe Zone!!"

King Argus could no longer hold back his anger when he saw his third son, Elliot throwing children out of the Safe Zone and giving priority to the Nobles instead of the weakest among the rest.

"This beast! Someone captures the third prince for me and throw him in the dungeon!!" ordered King Argus in anger.

Alexis suddenly spoke, "My King, there seems to be no need for it."

"What do you mean?" asked King Argus.

Then the scene of the Crown Prince Viktor arriving in the Safe zone while leading a few more survivors from the town suddenly running over the third prince and punching him in the face.

PUNCHED!

AAHH!!!

Bela Laurel suddenly screamed when she saw the Third Prince being punched directly by Crown Prince Viktor.

Viktor said, "You fool! Even during this calamity you only see yourself. Moreover, to harm the children and elderly! Do you not have a heart, Elliot?!!"

"Unhand me! I'm only doing my duties as royalty. It is a royal's responsibility to take hold of the safety of the noble. Weak commoners that only need feeding are wasteful to save. Those children and old people were the most useless. In this calamity they would be the first one to die anyway." retorted the third prince.

"You! Can you hear what you are talking about, Elliot!?" exclaimed Viktor Hart based on the dark expression on his face shows how much he is angered.

Elliot stared coldly at his elder brother who was blocking the way of his plans. "Do I still need to hear it when I speak it with my own mouth? Hmp!" he said.

This time Viktor finally lost it and hit Elliot as hard as he could so that the latter could only faint. With a neutral expression on his face, Viktor gestures for the knights to carry away Elliot.

"Send him away. Imprison him. Wait for Father's orders for his punishment." said the crown prince.

Beside the unconscious third prince, Bela Laurel was shocked herself when she saw her greatest support being put down by the crown prince with a single punch. She is originally a coward by nature and easy to break down in such situations.

"I-Impossible. W-Why is everything I remember different from what is happening in this lifetime~" murmured Bela Laurel as she bites on her thumb's fingernails. When Viktor sees her, he orders the knight to put her in the same room as the third prince.

The crown prince spoke, "Bring Lady Laurel with Elliot. Lock them up until this calamity ends!"

"Yes, your highness!" Some knights carried and dragged Bela Laurel away from the safe zone. As expected none of the nobles tries to speak out for them as the enemy is the Crown Prince who is closest to the throne ordered the commands. They were all lowering their heads avoiding meeting the cold eyes of Viktor Hart.

Seeing their reactions the Crown Prince just snorted and moved his gaze to the rest, "Next, follow the rules I would speak. In the safe zone, the priority is the children and elderlies regardless of their standing. Men will enter last and women will be second priority.

Don't be afraid as long as I am not dead the safe zone would be untouched! Angie, can I leave the injured to you?" asked Viktor.

Angela smiled, "I will hold the fort. Focus on what's in front of you. Let Snowball support you. With Ellen and Erebus by my side, I should be okay. But... Should we tell the Imperial Father and Grandfather about Adasha?"

"Let's ask adasha if he could help father and uncle Alexis," whispered Viktor.

In their mind, they've tried contacting Adasha who was sleeping in Angie's chamber before they've left. After telling them that the kingdom is in danger, she told them that she won't be making her move unless Angie or Viktor is in danger. As a dragon, she never gets too involved with the matters of the mortal realms.

Angela tries to contact Adasha about their contract's connection. She was trying to call her in her mind.

'Adasha. Adasha. Can you hear me?'

{I can hear you, Angel. Do you need me for something?}

Viktor who could also hear their conversation in his mind, spoke, 'Can we ask you a favor Adasha? I know it is against your principles to get involved with humans but... at this point if we don't ask for your help this kingdom would be no more.'

{You want me to help those humans who were keeping the barrier around the kingdom activated? I do not mind but only until the Lords send someone to help us. This is not an ordinary calamity. The cause of these natural disasters is because of the changes in the Divine Realm. We unascended beings cannot do something about it. Only someone with the strength of at least a Spirit King could protect us.}

Angela, 'The Divine Realm? Gods are involved in this. Then... Eirwen-ge is he alright?'

{If you are talking about the Winter God then unless the Light God and Dark God who is with him are dead then... no one would be able to touch him at all. Moreover, they wouldn't completely get involved in this. This is unless the boundary between the two realms is completely broken.}

Viktor asked, 'What can destroy the boundaries of two realms?'

{The end of the world.}

The conversation had halted abruptly by the last answer Adasha, the golden dragon had spoken. After all, World Destruction means that not only their kingdom is in danger but the world itself. When that happens then they as mortals wouldn't be able to do anything about it but to seek a miracle that they would survive.

Viktor, 'Let's talk about the details for later. For now, let's do what we can do.'

Angela responded, 'Okay~'

{I will comply.}

When their connection had cut off, the crown prince had once again returned to the town to look for survivors with the rest of the knights while Angela secured an area where the injured people could be placed and started healing and curing them with the doctors and other light mages in their kingdom.

Meanwhile, in the core of the kingdom's barrier, a small golden dragon materialized in front of Alexis who possesses the largest mana among the people inside the room.

{Human Mage. You are the one called Archmage, is it?} asked Adasha as her sudden appearance almost shocked everyone to speechlessness.

This is the first time they've seen a talking and flying golden lizard but only Alexis knew the real identity of the being in front of him. The overbearing mana this lizard possesses is very similar to the information which explains the dragons. Hearing it spoke directly with human language, made him so sure that the golden lizard in front of them is the mythical dragon.

Archmage Alexis replies, "It is I, honorable guest. Can this little one ask why the esteemed guest is here?"

{I am only here because my contractors were worried you wouldn't be able to last until the reinforcement came. I will use my mana to solidify the barrier for a few hours. Ask your mages to use that time to replenish their manas.}

When the words contractors were mentioned, Archmage Alexis thought that this dragon was sent here by Eirwen Night, the Guardian God of their Kingdom. He was delighted in his heart and immediately issued orders as soon as the barrier was taken over by the golden dragon.

"Listen to our esteemed guests. Take this time to rest!" commanded Alexis.

The mages responded, "Yes sir!"

After taking over the control of the barrier, Adasha chooses to ignore her surroundings as she is still a proud dragon race. She would only lower herself down when talking with her contractors whom her lords had chosen. At the corner, King Argus pulled his friend and asked him who the guest was.

King Argus whispered, "You know what that is?"

"It's a dragon but don't tell anyone. She must be here under the orders of Lord Night." whispered back Alexis.

King Argus hissed in shock, "For real?" movelusb.com

"It's the truth," replies Alexis.

Thanks to the arrival of Adasha, the golden dragon, the situation at the Kingdom Hart is temporarily stabilized.

Chapter 254: 7.52 Second Violet Star - Prayers

While the situation at the Kingdom Hart had stabilized, the happenings at the Cloud Empire had already reached the outskirts of their territories. The tremors with the lands increase at each time. The roads that lead to the empire had longed to collapse and the impending disaster was about to reach the land where living beings live.

The soldiers and adventurers led by Hero Lucien had protected the kingdom gates. Trying their best to stop the quake from destroying the foundation of their empire. As a warrior-mage Hero, Luciel is able to use mana. Like everyone else in the city, they've used their mana as the source of their protective barrier around the empire.

As a hero he is, Luciel was leading and his source of mana is larger than ordinary people. Normally his existence is enough to block such calamity unfortunately the cause of it is closer to a natural phenomenon. The huge earthquakes and tsunamis the mortal realm is suffering from are only aftereffects caused by the new sovereign god reconstructing his plane. Mortals had no other choice but to accept their fate.

Lots of buildings and houses at the outskirts of the Empire's territory had already fallen. Most people who live so far from the town had died either by their house falling onto them or by the sudden

appearance of cracks on the land under their feet. The ones who had it worse were the small villages near the sea. They were swallowed up by huge waves and drowned before they knew it.

Monsters from the forests had run out as well this causes beast tides and destroys every town and village it runs over to. Just like this, the population of the mortal race decreases each day.

Araysh didn't show himself right away after receiving his orders. He only came out when the Cloud Empire had fallen in great peril. It was when Hero Luciel had used up all his mana defending the Empire from not only the natural disaster but also against the beast tides coming over their way.

Once the Hero had fallen, the Regent Raine had taken over the leadership but unlike Hero Luciel he is only purely a warrior class. The moment the barrier around the Cloud Empire broke the aftereffects of the situation had all fallen on their land. Regent Raine did his best to buy his people some time.

Just when he is about to be killed in battle, an unexpected situation happens. Within the diameter surrounding the whole Cloud Empire, a dome made from shadows appeared and enclosed the whole place within it. The last thing the people saw is a figure which looks like a dark elf yet he is floating in the sky looking down emotionless at the incoming beast tide.

This person looks extraordinarily handsome but not to the point of being unworldly. With his broad back facing the residents of the Cloud Empire he raised his hand and gestured a fall. Then as if falling to his command black rain fell from the sky-piercing all the monsters and beasts coming over the human land. It only took one move for him to make the monster tide turn to a dead field instead.

All who had witnessed it were rendered speechless. They were all looking at that man flying in the sky. This person is Araysh and among all the mortals in the Cloud Empire only the guild master Kirk and the regent Raine had recognized who he was.

Standing in the lead of the empire defense force, Kirk and Raine uttered the man's name abruptly.

Kirk and Raine murmured, "Lord Araysh!"

Hearing his name called Araysh slowly falls down to where Kirk and Raine are. He didn't completely land on the ground as the earthquakes' vibration could still be felt despite the barrier Araysh had made. With him standing suddenly in front of everyone, Kirk and Raine took the lead to greet and thanks to him.

"Greetings to Lord Araysh!! Thank you for saving us!!!"

Every person in the Cloud Empire had lowered their heads in gratitude, Araysh took their thanks nonchalantly.

Araysh spoke, "No need for such a gesture. This lord is only following the orders of my Lords. Regent..."

Regent Raine immediately answered to his call, "Yes sir. Please give me any orders needed."

"My Lords cannot get too involved with the problems of the mortals. But still, they could watch your people suffer too much grief and send them here to help. In this whole ordeal, the only territories that received the protection of the Gods are the following lands. This territory, the Cloud Empire, the forbidden land Ivern, the Holy Land Agios, and the small kingdom of Hart.

This earthquake would still continue for days but with the formation, I had put up this land should be okay. After this disaster, you need to be ready. In this calamity, only the Abyss was unaffected even without any gods' protection. I'm sure the demon and fallen races would take this as an opportunity to raise war against humans and be prepared." said Araysh when he suddenly threw a huge crystal at the center of the Empire. It was white in color and was emitting strong mana from within.

"I've used this for the core of the defense formation of the Empire. It only needs a bit of mana to activate it and only needs to stabilize the mana to deactivate. I will give it to you as for whatever you do with it, it will depend on you now." says Araysh before disappearing in thin air.

"Thank you, Lord Aryash!" They've all collectively shouted as Aryash's disappearing figure.

Back to the Kingdom of Hart. With the golden dragon aiding them, the Crown Prince had been able to rescue the last batch of injured people to the Safe zone but before they could enter the zone, they heard loud and collected roars and growls from beasts and monsters running towards their land.

RRROOOAAARRR!!!!

GRRRR!!!

"What is that sound? Monsters!?"

"It's really monsters! Why are they attacking at this time!?"

"No, they are not attacking. They want to run away from the disaster!"

"Runaway? Where could they even run? The whole plane is affected by this chaos!!!"

Viktor's face turned serious seeing the large and almost endless herd of monsters and beasts. Though these guys were mostly not here to target them, they also do not care about this small country. Just their numbers alone are enough to trample the whole kingdom.

"Run! We will cover your backs. Run towards the safe zone." said Viktor as he and the knights block the way, planning to buy the survivors sometime.

But some people did not agree, "Your highness please do not mind us any longer. Save yourself!"

"He is right, your highness. You are our future king. You must stay alive until the end. Leave this to us, your highness!" said the knights who came with the crown prince.

The knight captain of the group had grabbed the crown prince and threw him to their comrades who would secure the safety of their future king. novelusb.com

"Unhand me. I can fight as well," said Viktor but none of the knights listened to his words.

The eldest knight looks at the other knight restraining the crown prince.

"I will leave our hope to you, Knight Gin."

With tears strolling down from his eyes the knight saluted and responded, "I will definitely keep the crown prince safe. Please be happy on your journey."

This knight is talking about the final journey this group of knights would be talking about. They were about to sacrifice their lives for the safety of the kingdom. The sudden arrival of a huge beast horde is enough to trample their country but these men are still willing to lay their life before it to buy them some time.

"Kakaka~ this will be quite a fun journey"

"Captain, I will accompany you!"

"Same here!"

"Then I shall as well."

The chosen Knight that was tasked to bring their future king to safety finished his salute.

"I pray for your success!" Then he dragged away from the crown prince with them and rode a horse running away from the entrance of the kingdom without looking back.

Despite being a strong warrior, Viktor Hart's level is still a bit weaker when compared to the old knights from his father's generation. They were able to restrain him regardless of his struggles. The youngest within his father's generation of knights had taken him alone and ran back to the safe zone. The last sight Viktor had seen is the older knights and survivors smiling at him as they see them off.

When is too far away to see them the huge entrance to their kingdom's entrance was seen flying as it was obviously forcefully opened by a strong being? The sounds of humans and beasts fighting were the last thing Viktor had heard from those people who were with him just now.

'Charge! Fight for our Kingdom!'

'Swing your swords, lift up your shield. Knights' duties are to protect our land from all invaders!'

Knowing of his people's sacrifices Viktor Hart could only close his eyes with tears as he prays for a miracle to come and save them.

Victor's prayers, 'I do not know if there is someone out there who can hear my pleas. I beg you, please save my people.'

A sincere prayer coming from his heart and soul. It is more like a plea than a wish. With his eyes closed, Viktor suddenly felt a sudden coldness falling on his face. The temperature abruptly dropped and even his tears were frozen in mere seconds. When he looked up at the sky he saw snow falling from the sky.

Each snowflake had a golden color. It possessed light essence which allows people to feel the warmth and heal all kinds of injuries. The horse they were riding suddenly stopped its tracks. Everyone alive at this moment in any part of the kingdom had looked up above the sky.

A familiar scene and a similar miraculous situation. Each snow cures wounds and injuries. Even a simple bump and bruises were healed. They've remembered this scene from before. It was when their kingdom's guardian had descended.

At the entrance of the kingdom, wounded knights were covered in their own blood and the blood of their enemies. When the snow suddenly fell on them their strength instantly increased and their injuries

were healing. While their enemies the beasts and monsters were slowly turning to ice statues and melting on their own turning into a blood mist.

Everyone was stunned. They had all prayed for a miracle in their heart, but never would they have expected that it would really be heard. When Neige's appearance was in the clairvoyance crystal within the barrier room Archmage Alexis and King Argus were also stunned.

Neige is an Ice spirit king. He had never gotten involved with a mortal for years. It was only when Eirwen appeared in their world that this cold-hearted Ice spirit king showed his face to the mortal lands. His arrival right now means that Eirwen Night had sent him over to help them.

Not only the humans were surprised, but even Adasha was also shocked. He had seen all kinds of Gods. Some Gods may act by their whims but... they would never make a personal action like this one.

Obviously, the healing snow is falling all over the whole of Aerd. This is a gesture of whims clearly the new God of Winter chooses to help the mortals this time. But to affect the whole mortal plane which is twice larger than the divine plane.

Moreover, unlike in the divine plane where natural mana is abundant, in this mortal plane, natural mana is scarce so that those who were strong would feel restricted for no reason. But now in front of his face, someone just used a divine aura to cover more than half of the world itself. Something that the Twin Sovereign Gods could only do while they were in the Divine Temple.

{This is unbelievable. Just how strong is the God of Winter to do all this!?!} exclaimed Adasha the golden dragon.

Meanwhile at the private island owned by the twins and Eirwen, as they've always been, never really caring about the events unfolding outside of their house. They were now watching movies to pass their time.

Lucien spoke, "Honey, you made a move?"

"I thought you'd leave it to Neige. Something wrong?" asked Adrienne.

A smile appeared in the corner of his lips and said, "My ears had been ringing nonstop since the disaster had struck. I wanted to end it as soon as possible." says Eirwen.

Lucien and Adrienne immediately understood. As gods, they had the ability to hear the wishes and pleading of mortals who believed them. This is what humans call prayers. Normally Gods would rarely listen to such things but for Eirwen Night who likes quietness, it was a bit hard for him to ignore. Thankfully, only the people of Kingdom Hart knew about his existence.

Chapter 255: 7.53 Second Violet Star - A Knight's Oath

The falling golden-colored snow. Glowing with hints of holiness and purity. Each snowflake is like an elixir that could heal almost anything. It could heal an open wound, cure diseases, and illnesses, more surprisingly it had regeneration capabilities as well.

Those who were greedy for more tried to collect as much as they could but when they tried to do so it would immediately turn back to ordinary snow and melt into a puddle of water.

Someone says that it was done by the God of Light, Lucien but they couldn't explain the meaning of the snow. Some guessed that a new god must have been born. A Divinity that rules all ice and snow, the God of Winter.

In the end, all humans who have experienced that falling healing snow can only thank the miracle given to them. It took one whole week for the earthquake to calm down. But the aftermath destruction it left behind is too big for the other countries to survive. Many small counties had been demolished during the calamity and a lot of people died.

Thousands and millions of refugees had run over towards the Cloud Empire and the Kingdom of Hart. Most refugees were accepted in exchange for labor. They can be accepted in the kingdom as long as they would help with the construction and protection of the country.

Most refugees are humanoid races like the elven race, beastman race, and more. They came to a human territory asking for help as their houses had all collapsed during the earthquake.

On the other hand in the Divine Realm. The islands had merged into one. At the divine realm, only Avel sat at the throne alone while overlooking Neige's figure at the reflection of the Water Mirror which used to be owned by the late Mayim.

Avel commanded, "Water Mirror, show me where Mayim is."

He waited for the water mirror to respond. It moves a bit but the only reflection he can see on the water surface of the spring is his face. The water mirror can only show what the user wants to see. It could not speak to its user at all.

The new sovereign god frowned at this response. At first, it thought the water mirror was broken and decided to change the target.

"Change it to Neige's perspective instead." commended Avel.

The water surface of the spring ripples a bit before revealing Neige's reflection on it. At this moment Neige and Araysh had just finished their task and were about to return and report to their lords.

At first, Avel was delighted as soon as Neige's face appeared on the reflection of the spring but his face turns dark once Araysh suddenly appeared and held Neige's hands.

"Why are they even together in the mortal plane!?" murmured Avel as grinds his teeth in anger.

He was about to explode when saw Neige and Araysh went to a mansion and saluted three people. Avel immediately recognized the twins despite them being in their human form.

"These two... Are they... the twin gods? The heavenly will didn't eliminate them after throwing away their responsibilities!?" exclaimed Avel while suddenly standing up from his throne.

The next moment he returned his eyes at the water mirror, he met with argent irises staring straight at him. As if the owner of those eyes is currently in front of staring at him directly. Avel flinched and instinctively deactivated the water mirror as he fell back on his throne with erratic heartbeats. Mixed emotions of fear, shock, and disbelief stab his soul.

"Is the new God of Winter? I thought it was only luck when he forcefully destroyed the boundary before. Just now... Is he looking at me?" murmured Avel in surprise.

Then the voice of that man who helped him reach his current position once again spoke to him.

'He can see you. Be careful not to get caught. That man wouldn't get involved unless those twin gods were harmed. Don't forget your promise with me.'

Avel replies, "I know. I will destroy the mortal plane in exchange for you helping me get the throne."

'Good~ I will wait for it.'

Kingdom Hart. Main Palace.

After the situation in the kingdom had stabilized King Argus had called upon his sons to decide about the things which happened during the earthquake. The Crown Prince, Viktor Hart, and his partner, Lady Evan entered the throne room relaxed and quite well-rested.

The third prince, Elliot Hart and his partner, Lady Laurel had appeared in the place quite haggard. Not only were they locked up in their chambers for days, but their servants were also forbidden to meet them. Except for food sent to their places three times a day, they hadn't met anyone else.

Elliot thought that those were his elder brother's orders and didn't know that it was King Argus himself who ordered the people of the castle to keep him and Lady Laurel on house arrest while the rest of the people were busy protecting their land.

After Neige had spoken to King Argus and Archmage Alexis about the possibility of war against the Demon and Fallen races, the king immediately summoned his children to share the news.

King Argus spoke, "This king knew that every single one of you is busy with the clean-up. But our Guardian God had sent Lord Neige as his messenger and passed a prophecy to our kingdom."

Lady Evans spoke up, "E-Eirwen-ge sent a message. Is it because he interfered with the mortal realm that he is sending us a message." This lady thought they had implicated Eirwen Night in getting involved in saving their kingdom during the huge earthquake.

The Crown Prince, Viktor Hart, comforted her by hugging her. "It should be okay, Angie. Though Brother Neige was in a bit of a hurry to leave a while ago. He told me that everything on Brother Eirwen's side is alright."

"Prince Viktor is right, Angie. Lord Neige had explained that even if it is forbidden for Gods to get involved with the mortal realm as long as he isn't completely biased there should be no aftereffects falling onto the God of Winter," explained Archmage Alexis.

King Argus, "Your grandpa is saying the truth, Angie. According to the news from outside the kingdom, it seems that the healing snow from before had not only fallen on our kingdom but in the whole of Aerd instead. It will not be considered biased if it is done this way."

Hearing King Argus's explanation calmed Angela Evans's uneasiness. It was at this moment that the fur around her neck moved which most people noticed. Even the third prince and Lady Laurel had witnessed it move, they wanted to ask what is that around her neck when the king speaks cutting off their words.

King Argus, "Let's continue. Alexis, you explain it to them."

After taking over, Alexis started talking. "The reason you were called in here is because of the Prophecy. We were told to prepare for the demon and fallen races coming over from the abyss.

During the huge earthquake, it was verified that only the mortal lands had suffered greatly because of it. The Abyss where the demons and fallen resided was completely unaffected. It wouldn't take long for them to learn the current state of our plan. Those demons would definitely take this as an opportunity to push the mortals to the edge and pull us over for war against dark and light races.

The prophecy only says a single sentence. 'Prepare for the war.' There is no exact time when it would happen nor where it would begin. Lord Neige had already warned us about this future calamity.

You are all called here to make the preparations. The king and I would need to stay in the kingdom and defend it. The outside battles would be fought by the two princes. The Leaders are the Crown Prince and the Third Prince. The knights and soldiers would be split into two. No... You have to ask them to choose which of you they would serve.

This is a battle of life and death. It is normal for them to have a choice in which leader they would follow or not. Both would be given the title of Commander but only the one with the highest contribution would be given the opportunity to take the throne. This will be the final test."

King Argus took over and said, "This will be a battle against humans and demons. Reach out for the goal which would bring peace and contentment. My children, I will watch over you from here."

The two princes and their lady partners had saluted in response to the King's words. After the serious topic was cleared. The serious expression on King Argus's face fades and a frown replaces it instead.

"Viktor, Angie you may leave. Elliot and Lady Laurel stay," said King Argus.

Almost everyone in the room knew what the king intended to do. They sneak peek at the third prince when the words of the king had been heard. The Crown Prince and his partner didn't react much as they've longed to expect this. They bid their farewell before taking their leave with permission.

Viktor and Angela, "We bid father (Imperial Father and Grandpa) a farewell."

King Argus and Archmage Alexis nod their head to the two and watch them leave the room. As soon as they saw the two passes the door, the angered shout of King Argus could be heard behind them.

"KNEEL FOR ME! YOU UNFILIAL SON!!!"

The door closes before the rest of the words from the angered king could be heard. Viktor and Angela look at each other but walk away from the place as they talk.

Angela asked, "What do you think your brother and Lady Laurel have as punishment, Vivi?"

"The sin he had made was heard and seen by almost all the survivors. The way he treated the lives of common people as trash is something a royal family member must not do. He would definitely have a hard time getting the knights to work for him for the mission." answered the Crown Prince.

"That is also true. The problem is when would those demons attack the human villages and towns. It would be too late if we don't make preparations ahead of time." says Angela.

Viktor agreed to her words and replied, "I will make the necessary preparations here. Angie, can I ask you to go to the Empire and ask for an alliance regarding the prophecy. I'm sure they had received the same prophecy as ours."

"I will try my best. But it would be better if Big Brother Neige could lend me a hand. I would visit Eirwenge and the rest first. As they have permission and favor if necessary. Leave it to me, Vivi." said Angela with a smile.

The Crown Prince was truly delighted that the lady he fell in love with is not only pure and kind, but she is also strong and responsible as well. Giving her a kiss on her forehead, Viktor smiled at her.

"Angie, before we head to the battle I would like to marry you." Viktor in the middle of the hall disregarded his standing as the crowned prince of this country and kneeled on one knee before Angela Evans.

Saluting at her like a knight, he had spoken his vows, "My sword, my shield, my strength in this lifetime would be used to protect you until the last breath of my life. This is my vow as a knight to Lady Angela Evans as my master. Do you accept my love?" says Viktor.

The oath of knighthood. A knight is only able to vow to one person as his chosen one. It is synonymous with a proposal but it could also be proof of loyalty. Obviously, for this situation, it is the former.

Angela was stunned when her lover suddenly fell on one knee and spoke the oath of knighthood to her. After living in Aerd for years she already knew the importance of the Knight's Oath. This is one of the permanent vows in this World of Aerd.

When she heard Viktor speak the oath to her, Angela felt undeniable happiness coming from her heart. To her, this oath is like a serious proposal to live together for this lifetime. With tears of joy falling from her eyes, her lips hooked up showing happiness.

Angela spoke, "I do. I accept the oath!"

Chapter 256: 7.54 Second Violet Star - The Meaning of Temples collapsing.

While the young lovers were hugging without a care in the hallway. Every servant and maids who had witnessed the scene were thoroughly delighted for this young yet strong couple. They had been famous ever since leading the safety and securing the lives of the common people during the disaster. There are already people calling the Crown Prince the Heroic Prince and believing that Lady Angela is the true Saintess chosen by the Gods.

While this couple is bustling in pink bubbles, the other pair both have ugly expressions on their faces. The third prince didn't expect that his father and the high nobles would witness the scene where he wasn't wearing his mask. During the earthquake, fear swallows his heart, and forgot to act like a kind and understanding prince which he always portrays.

Bela Laurel also didn't hide her selfishness during those times. Both of them never really saw commoners as someone of the same importance as their own lives. In truth they even look down on them, they only see themselves as someone important due to their standing and treat the common people as someone lower than they are. They wouldn't even see them as humans but just trash which could be eliminated with one hand.

In fear of losing their lives at that moment, they had forgotten to activate the masks they've always worn. Which made them discredit those commoners without caring for their reputation.

Their thoughts at that moment were simple. 'I don't want to die. There are lots of commoners anyway who would care whether some of them die for our sake.'

Which in the end, destroys the reputation they've build up in years. At this moment no knight is willing to serve them, even the servants and the maids avoid them.

That's how much their reputation was destroyed.

Then they had to witness the happy scene of the crown prince and lady Evans making them feel envious and angry at the same time. The punishment King Argus had bestowed to them is that no knights from his side would serve them. Not only that, they need to apologize to the common people and lower their heads to them.

For this egoistic and prideful pair, such a thing is impossible to achieve. There is no way they would apologize as they didn't think they were wrong. Seeing the scene of happiness his elder brother and Lady Evans had, Elliot could only watch in silence.

Bela Laurel on the other hand is in an extremely bad mood after being scolded harshly by King Argus and Archmage Alexis from inside the hall just now. She was truly humiliated and felt that her fate this time is not good. A lot of scenes from her memories are not the same in the present.

From her previous life, there is no such thing as the great earthquake hitting the mortal plane but in this lifetime she had experienced it. So what did this mean? Are her previous life memories useless after all?

Bela Laurel murmured, "None of this happened before. Why is it happening now? A butterfly effect?"

Elliot heard her murmurs and a glint of emotions flash within his eyes as he looks at her.

"Come with me. There are some things I need to check with you. Follow over." says Elliot as he walks away.

Bela Laurel, whose life is under the servant contract with the third prince, had no other choice but to follow after his trials like a subordinate. Even if he doesn't want to come, her body would move on its own due to the magic contract between them.

Bela Laurel's thoughts, 'I shouldn't have signed that magic contract from before! I'm supposed to be a Saintess candidate with a higher standing as him but now I look like a mere servant that follows every one of his commands like a maid.'

She didn't need to respond. Her move would move in accordance with the third prince's orders and follow after him taking their leave to the main castle to the Third Prince's place.

Preparation of the incoming arrival of the demons had been started by the kingdom of Hart and the Cloud Empire. They move in secret and at the same, they make sure secure things about the demons and the possibility of war are hidden to the common people.

The demons are cruel and brutal. They see all humanoid races as food and treat them as food stock. The fallen were heartless and loved fighting. They hate those who are weak and eliminate them for the better good. move1usb.com

Thousands of years ago, the humanoid races were almost forced to extinction by the demon and the fallen races after the other races had offended the God of Darkness, Lord Adrienne. According to history, the God of Darkness was offended by how the humans looked at the Demon races like some kind of plague. They even treated the fallen races which look a bit closer to the elven races as slaves in old history.

Because of this discrimination Lord, Adrienne had given away his blessings to the demon and fallen races which suddenly increases their strength and capabilities by a notch. But as time passes by the demon and fallen races had suddenly treated those races of light cruelly and at the worst is that they started seeing them as food.

On the brink of extinction for the races under the light, the God of Light, Lord Lucien finally could no longer watch such one-sided ruthlessness and gave his blessings to the races who live under the sun. He allowed them to wield the elements of holiness which could counter the blessing the God of Darkness had given to his believers. This allows humans to give birth to the mages who excel in light magic and fought back against the demons and the fallen.

The endless wars between the light and the dark faction continued until today. The abyss is a sanctuary that the God of Darkness had created for his believers with this the humans and the demons had no longer needed to fight for the territory which now brought the current peace in the world of Aerd.

After the great earthquake had struck the mortal plane, things were getting worse at the plane of divinity. Knowing that the gods they revered had lost against the current Sovereign Gods, the elemental races were given a choice of submission or death. The dragons fought back against the tyrannical ruler only to almost fall to extinction. The elemental spirit kings had sacrificed themselves to work together just so they could make their children descend in the mortal plane to escape the cruelty of this new Sovereign God who sees strength as means of authority.

Among the spirit races, the wind spirit races remain in the divine realm and serve Avel as their only true God, as they had always been doing. The fire and earth spirit race fought until the end and almost perished as a whole, the light and dark spirit races had worked with the survivors and decided to

descend into the mortal realm to escape from this tyrant ruler. Only the water spirit races had disappeared collectively ever since the disappearance of the Water God Mayim.

Avel sat at the throne with the other races kneeling before him in a servile manner. There is only coldness in his eyes as he listens to the reports of his subordinates. The wind spirit king, Verte was the one doing all the talking after being put in the position as the king's aide after the merging of the divine plane had been completed.

Verte's ongoing reports:

"The former goddess of fire and earth had been locked up in the deepest area of the ruins after the fire and earth spirit races had tried to save them. Only half of the fire and earth spirit race had survived after this event and escaped to the mortal plane together with the light and dark spirit races."

"The dragons and phoenixes had finally calmed down after killing off more than half of their population. They said that they wouldn't go against the Sovereign any longer but... they weren't willing to serve the ruler as well."

"What should we do with them, Sovereign?"

Avel, who was staring at the far horizon before they blink before replying, "If I remember right, Neige seems to be close with the dragon race. Let them. It is better to ignore them."

"Understood. What about the phoenixes?" asked Verte politely.

There's a short pause in their conversation but in the end, Avel still replies, "Leave them be. Mayim is quite close to that race as well. How about the progress of looking for the Water God? Have you found any traces of Mayim?" said Avel.

At this question, Verte flinched and didn't delay his response.

"Sovereign, according to the reports that were gathered, the water spirit race had gone missing even before the Lord had ascended to the throne. Now the former God of Water no traces were left behind as to where they had gone to. Worst of all... the Underwater Palace had... collapsed out of nowhere." reported Verte.

At these words, Avel showed a face of incredulity. Everyone knows the meaning of the underwater palace suddenly collapsing. All Gods had temples, this is the core of their strength and the meaning of their existence. Once a Gods die their main temple would fall on its own and the meaning of it means literally. The underwater palace is the former God of Water, Mayim's main temple. It suddenly collapsing out of nowhere means only one thing.

It means that the God of Water is gone.

"I don't believe it! I do not! The last person who saw Mayim was this king! I didn't kill him. Impossible! This is not real! Find him! If he is dead, bring me his body! If he is alive, don't hurt him and report to me immediately!" ordered Avel.

All of his subordinates saluted and accepted this order.

"As you wish, Sovereign!"

Afterward, they've dispersed all around the divine land and even to the mortal place itself to look for the missing Water God. As soon as everyone was dismissed only Avel was left behind in the empty hall.

"Mayim is gone? This is not possible. I didn't harm him, much less take his life. I could never do such a thing. After all, he is... my only..."

Avel knew the meaning of temple collapsing, when the temple collapsed it meant that the Gods not only lost his divinity even his body had to perish. It means that he no longer exists. He didn't do anything. In the first place, he wasn't planning on taking Mayim's divinity as his. The last time they met he wanted to ask him to help him break open the barrier at the divine temple that's all.

But Mayim didn't let him speak and suddenly gave his divinity to him without question. That person had always been like that. If he needed help, he would help him. If he is in danger, he would save him as well. If he is angry, he would be there to coax him. If he is sad, Mayim would always be there to accompany him.

Mayim is not only his friend. He is his family as well and the only person who is always on his side.

But who would expect that when he opened his eyes that day, that Mayim would disappear. He didn't say something before leaving and didn't even tell him where he had gone. Now his most loyal subordinate told him that Mayim's main temple had fallen. He couldn't believe it. He doesn't want to believe in it as well.

It is because accepting this truth means... Mayim is really gone.

"Where are you, Mayim? You've told me before that you would always be by my side," whispered Avel in thin air.

What he didn't hear was the sounds of the sea and all of the waterscape rippings, a soundless voice answered his question.

'I am here. I am always by your side. If you listen clearly you should be able to hear my voice. After all, I am with you.'

Unfortunately, Avel could not hear it at all.

"Liar~" murmurs Avel as he covered his eyes with his hands.

Chapter 257: 7.55 Second Violet Star - Message

Every crook and creak within the divine land was checked through by the subordinates of the current Sovereign and still haven't found any traces. They've spent a whole month looking all over the small space of the divine plane only to not find what they've wanted to see. They could only lower all their heads and report to their ruler honestly that they've failed their mission.

Above the sea where the Underwater palace used to exist. Verte, the Wind Spirit King, observes his subordinate as they check through the ruins of the fallen temple with a calm expression but the frown on his face could not be hidden at all. Beside him, his right-hand man was waiting for his juniors to finish their investigation.

"King, do you believe there would be traces left in here when you had investigated it personally once yourself? There is no way you didn't know the meaning of temples collapsing. I'm afraid that God Mayim is no longer..."

Verte cut off his subordinate's words in anger, "Watch your tongue!"

"I-I'm sorry, my king but... this is an impossible task. Since the temple of water had already fallen, it is no longer possible to find anything. After all, among all the gods in the divine plane, only the God of water had no true vessel as he is the water itself. King, you know this yourself. Can't we just inform the sovereign of this fact?"

The Wind Spirit King, Verte glared at his subordinate which immediately shut him off. Once his subordinate has turned quiet he observes the calm sea which doesn't have any ripples.

"You know about this and you still think that the Sovereign doesn't know. Our Sovereign isn't stupid. There is no way he didn't know about the facts of the temples and about Lord Mayim's special physique. But... he just didn't want to accept it. After all, Lord Mayim is the only person the sovereign had in his life." explained Verte.

"But isn't this too sad? The Lord... I mean the sovereign had finally become the Sovereign of this divine plane but none of his peers are with him. Two had become his enemies and were thrown to the dungeon. The former sovereigns had descended in the mortal plane and we don't know what they were planning and Lord Mayim is... no longer around. In the end, after the sovereign had taken the throne, he became alone for good."

Verte kept observing the calm sea before him and lightly touched it with his hands.

"The reason I am here at the sea is not that I'm looking for Lord Mayim's traces. I am waiting for him to talk to us. But as if he didn't want the sovereign to know his current state, not only the seas, the rivers but also springs remain calm regardless of any outside element. It is as if he is sleeping." murmurs Verte.

All of a sudden the calm sea within his hand ripples which startled not only Verte but even his subordinate standing beside him.

"King there are ripples!"

"Shss! Quiet I can't hear!" scolded Verte.

The subordinate beside him had covered his mouth. Verte closed his eyes and leaned his ears closely at the ripples of the sea. He listens intently with concentration. He quietly listens to the sound of the water. But no matter how he listened he couldn't hear a word then the sea suddenly pulled him in it. Verte didn't panic and let the sea pull him to the deepest layer of the water. Only then did he hear the voice of the Water God, Mayim.

'Verte, thank god it is you. Listen to me seriously. There is something possessing Avel. I do not know what it was. When I tried to erase it, he took all of my powers, not only divinity but everything. I heard its voice at the last moment. It says that a man that is blinded by love is the easiest to control. It is impossible for you to remove that voice.

The one person who had that much strength is only the God of Winter and Blood. Look for a man named Eirwen Night. He is the only person who can save Avel. Verte, I beg you to save Avel. Right now, the most I could do is to prevent that voice from furtherly influencing him but that voice is stronger than I expected. Lord Night would help you once if you told him it was me asking.'

Verte slightly opened his mouth and tried to converse back to Mayin using soundwaves.

"But the Sovereign would notice something is wrong if I told him that I want to go down in the mortal realm."

'Then I would leave some traces of my mana to the human land. Used that as an excuse to descend. Verte, I will leave it to you. I need to stay here to protect Avel from that voice.'

"Please leave everything to me, Lord Mayim."

'Thank you, Verte. I pray for your success.'

As soon as the conversation between them ended, Verte emerged from the sea soaking through the salty water. He only needs a snap of his fingers to dry him up instantly.

"King, are you alright? The sea suddenly pulled you in!"

Verte responded, "I am fine. I've slipped a bit."

Meanwhile, at the divine temple, a voice was talking to Avel as usual.

'You are still looking for that Mayim. Aren't you supposed to be focusing on the love of your life? What's the name again? Neige, is it?'

Avel responded, "I do not think this is any of your business."

'Is that so? And here I was going to tell you which place this Neige is hiding to... '

"You really know where he is? Impossible! He is very good at hiding his tracks." said Avel.

'Must be. But when you caused disasters to the mortal plane he had shown himself to save some few mortals. Must under someone's orders though but unfortunately, you couldn't leave the divine plane without destroying the boundaries of having your believers prepare a ritual for you. The mortal didn't even know what kind of God are you right now.? On which side are you going to reside, the light or dark?'

"Do I really need to choose either side? Aren't they supposed to serve me only?"

'Hahaha~ Even the only true god of this world had split himself to keep the balance, are you able to split yourself into two? But in your body right now you have four core elements which elements would be paired with or are you planning on splitting yourself into four?'

Avel's face turned ugly at this moment, he believed that as long as he became the sovereign seated on the throne within the divine temple he could do everything he wanted no matter what. But what is this now, this voice is laughing at me while saying things he couldn't understand.

"You told me that as long as I take the throne I would be able to do anything I wanted!" said Avel.

'Hm,~ did I? I only remembered telling you that you can have enough strength to defeat that God called Araysh if you become the Sovereign though~'

Avel was speechless in shock. He did recall this man saying such a thing. Only then did the former Wind God's face turn pale.

A sarcastic voice can be heard lingering in his ears, 'That's right. I only told you that by becoming the sovereign god you would be able to defeat the original Araysh but unfortunately that Araysh and that beloved Neige of yours. They were no longer the original ones. Have you ever wondered why that Neige acted differently when you met him once using your Avatar?' he asked.

Then Avel remembered his encounter with Neige at the Cloud Empire gates, he acted pissed off as usual by this time he didn't ignore him instead asked him to leave. Normally, Neige would only give him a glance before ignoring him, this is because Araysh told him to not interact with him at all. That time he laughed it off as he didn't notice it.

"Since when?" Avel asked.

'Is there an exact time hmm~ I guess when that child called Eirwen Night got summoned in this world? Also, I heard that this child is closed to Mayim as well.'

When the name of Mayim was involved, Avel's face distorted in anger. Thinking that both Neige's changes and Mayim's disappearance had something to do with this guy called Eirwen Night, the Sovereign's expression turns gloomier as time passes by.

"Is he? The reason for the changes in this world. That man even seduced the twin gods to his biddings!"

{Ah~ no. That one is truly a slave to his wife. That's normal to him. He's not acting at all.}? Thoughts of the owner of that unknown voice.

The voice continues to add oil to the flames, 'I also heard that the child becomes that little kingdom's guardian god. What's the name of that country again? Heart? no sound right but feel wrong. I think it is Kingdom Hart.'

Avel spoke, "He indeed chose a small kingdom to take control. Why didn't he choose the Cloud Empire instead?"

'He doesn't need to. Cloud Empire is the country that believes in the existence of the Light and Dark Gods.'

"So, he doesn't really need to do so ha?! If this is the case then I choose the dark faction. I will use the demons and the fallen to destroy both the Kingdom of Hart and the Cloud Empire that he cares for."

'Hahaha~ then I will watch in silence in the corner.' then the voice faded to nothingness no one knows where it had gone to.

Avel summoned his most loyal subordinate.

"Verte."

The Wind Spirit King had appeared right after he was called. He knelt before the sovereign with his head lowered in respect. His hand clasped above his chest, Verte salutes to his lord.

"You call, Sovereign," says Verte.

"Any findings of Mayim?" asked Avel.

Verte reported in a natural manner, "Found one in the Mortal Plane." Avel showed a shocked yet delighted face at this moment.

"Really!? Tell me where?" says Avel with urgency in his tone.

Verte answered, "Answering to the lord, he had found that where the water spirits were hiding. They were all at the Mortal Place in the Cloud Empire's main island. It was said that a person called Eirwen Night had taken custody of the water spirits."

He added truths and lies in his reports this is because he had overheard his lord's conversation with that unknown voice secretly. He wanted to be given permission to descend from his lord himself. This is to avoid that voice from knowing that his original plan is to pass the message Lord Mayim had told him to do so.

The current Sovereign's emotions surge as he remembers knowing that the original Neige and Araysh are no longer here. If that's the case then he could only eliminate those fakes avenge the original Neige that he loves.

Avel spoke, "I will give you a prophecy. Pass it to the demon and fall races. You would descend in the mortal plane as my messenger and look for the traces of Mayim! Report to me regularly."

"As you wish, Sovereign," responded Verte. He only left the temple when he got the decree of prophecy from the sovereign before him.

As soon as he received permission to descend from his own lord, Verte had left the divine realm to do his missions. Unlike those gods with godheads, A demigod like him is able to descend into the mortal plane without restrictions.

Chapter 258: 7.56 Second Violet Star - Verte, the Wind Spirit King

The Wind Spirit King, Verte had finally descended in the mortal land. He was hovering in the air with his lime green long braid hair in branches flowing behind his back. He was wearing an elven type of dress, making him look like a high-ranked fairy as his standing was.

He knew what his goal was for this mission. The first place he went to is the mansion where the Twin Gods and that person resides. Verte knew that his Sovereign was looking over him using the water mirror Lord Mayim used to own. They could converse directly through his thoughts.

Avel: {Is this the place of that God of Winter? How come I couldn't see what's inside this black mist.}

Verte responded, "This is a mist made from Darkness element. If I'm not wrong Lord Adrienne must be inside as well. The same for Lord Lucien as well."

Avel: {Can't you destroy it?}

Verte: "My Sovereign it is impossible for this little demigod to contend against the former rulers. I also feel like they would kill me if I force my way in."

The current sovereign was silent as he knew that the words his subordinate had spoken were all true. It is well-known in the land of gods how short-tempered Lord Lucien is and how much Lord Adrienne hates guests coming over in their place.

Avel was about to instruct his subordinate to retreat when suddenly they witnessed the black mist split into two revealing the hidden mansion and island within. Verte and Avel were stunned by seeing countless of ice, light, darkness, and water spirits playing around the island.

They were like children who had no care for the world at all. The moment they've recognized Verte all the spirits reacted quite calmly at his presence.

A light pixie spoke, "How come you can enter our house?"

"Look at the mist. Lord Adrienne must have allowed him in!" said the Dark Pixie.

"Impossible! Lord Adrienne would even throw out Lord Araysh every time he extended his visiting time here!" said the Ice Pixie.

A water pixie spoke out, "Ahno~ shouldn't we bring over the guest to the Lords first instead of guessing what should be done instead?"

The light, dark, and ice pixies responded, "Ah~ right. He must be a guest!"

The pixies of all four elements had surrounded Verte and pulled him over towards the door of the mansion at the center of the island. When Verte wanted to ask the water pixies where their lord is, they immediately ran away from him.

Verte asked, "Hi, water pixies. Could I ask where the God of Water is right now?"

As soon as the word, 'God of Water', was mentioned the water pixies all started crying as they ran away from Verte. After remembering that this is the man who works for that being who took away their Lord made them pass their hate towards him. Countless water balls fell on his head. It might be harmless attempts from the water pixies but it is still a humiliating experience. Despite that, this wind spirit king didn't get angry at all and kept asking about the whereabouts of the God of Water politely.

His persistence made the other pixies angry and when they were all about to attack Verte the door to the mansion suddenly opened revealing the face of Araysh from the inside. This fallen god remained expressionless upon seeing this Wind Spirit King.

Verte politely saluted, "Lord Araysh. Greetings~."

"Enter. The Lords are waiting for you but unfortunately, outsiders are forbidden to go inside," said Araysh as he welcomed the guest inside.

As soon as Araysh said those words the Water Mirror Avel used to spy on them was blocked by a black mist. Clearly, this is the work of the Dark God, Lord Adrienne. Seated on his throne Avel threw tantrums in anger but on the other hand, he couldn't do anything about it at all.

Avel was in rage, "Araysh you shit!"

Verte stared at the God in front of him who was looking blankly at the certain space above his head. Only when Araysh returned his eyes to him did he finally understand what he was doing. This person was talking to his Sovereign just now and cut off the link he had with him temporarily.

Araysh spoke, "Enter. You have something to say to the Lords, right?"

"Yes, please excuse me for barging," says Verte as he dried himself first before following Araysh inside the room.

The latter had escorted him towards the living where the three high-ranked gods reside. He even saw a comrade from the same race serving some tea and snacks for the three lords in the living room.

The scene in the living room stunned Verte speechless. The familiar faces of the former twin sovereigns were now wearing a human appearance and clothed in human clothing sandwiching an overly exquisite yet delicate beautiful young man with silver hair.

Lord Adrienne holds the young man's hand and plays with it while Lord Lucien is leaning his head on the silver-haired man's shoulder as he stares at a rectangular box with moving pictures on it. He was talking about the television.

Neige respectfully informed the Lords about their guests.

"My Lords, the guest had come over," said Neige.

Eirwen picked up the remote control for the television and turned it off. He twists his neck to look at the guest's appearance. Meeting the cold argent irises of the silver-haired man-made Verte felt he was poured with cold water in winter. Those phoenix-shaped eyes were extremely beautiful and tempting as if a sole lotus flower in the river during winter.

Adrienne's monotonous voice was suddenly heard, "How do you plan on staring at our wife?"

Followed by Lucien's playful voice yet frightening words, "Do you wish for me to dig your eyes out? Hm,~"

The threat coming from the two strongest gods made Verte suffer intense pressure beyond his limits. He is covered in a cold sweat as he trembles badly in response. He only felt the scary auras fade when he removed his eyes from the beautiful silver-haired man.

A helpless filled sigh came out from Eirwen's mouth.

Sigh~

The twins thought they did something wrong and turned meek instantly. They didn't speak a word but just held Eirwen's right and left hands then looked at him with puppy eyes.

Thoughts of Eirwen upon seeing his husband's puppy expressions. 'These bastards. Using this skill on me again. Hmp!' He pulled out his hands from their grips and grabbed the twin's face to cover it.

"Watch your expressions." scolded Eirwen only to slightly frown as he took away his hands on their faces. He didn't forget to glare at their smiling faces as he wiped away his hand on his pants.

'These perverts! Licking my palms ha!' Eirwen's thoughts.

Lucien and Adrienne ignored their lover's glare and held his hand once again. But when their face looked at Neige, Araysh, and the guest, it remained cold and expressionless as always.

"You three, take your seat," says Lucien.

Verte hesitated, "This little one is..."

But before he completed his words Araysh had pulled him over. Neige followed without question and took a seat at the couches in the living room. Araysh took the one where he could sit together with his lover, Neige while he took a single-seater one.

Eirwen, wearing his usual casual smile asked, "You must be here for me. Mayim had sent you, did he? If you are the one coming over that means the current sovereign is the Wind God, Avel was it. He died, right?"

An amused smile appeared on his face as if he wasn't talking about someone else dying.

Verte's face was distorted in anger and disbelief. "Impossible! I... This little one had come here because he had spoken to me. He told me to meet someone called Eirwen Night."

"That Eirwen Night you wanted to meet is me. The one who spoke to you in the sea is just a left behind will of Mayim and the one who told him to do that is me. In exchange, I will look after his children (Water Spirits).

He lost the gamble, didn't he? I told him before that if someone really is important to another, that person would never hurt you and will always notice every single detail in your life. It is either that or... to become a blind fool by giving everything you have on another regardless of his acceptance or not.

Your lord chose the latter and Mayim chose to be the former. Just tell me exactly what he wanted you to pass to me." says Eirwen.

Verte asked, "But how did you meet Lord Mayim? Your honorable have always been in this Mortal Plane."

"Mayim whenever he is heartbroken would use his mortal avatar and stay in the Spirit Forest. When my little ones (Ice Spirits) wanted to play there, I met him once, that's all. Among all the main gods except my lovers only he had the purest divine qi to possess. It must be because his parents were also Gods before they had left this world. He immediately knew that I am originally not of this world. He is a funny kid." explained Eirwen.

This time not only Verte was startled, even his lovers and everyone in the room did. Eirwen just smiles at them without a care for their reactions.

Adrienne asked, "How did he know?"

"He has special eyes which can see through souls. A special and extremely useful one. One of his parents must not be from this world as well and his parents must have gone to where I came from." says Eirwen.

Among them, the only ones who could vaguely understand his words were his two lovers and the Neige whose memories were taken from him. Meanwhile, Araysh completely understood the meaning of his words.

Araysh spoke, "He has connections from someone in Vearth then... Is Mayim someone from that person, Lord Hei?" his aura turns serious and murderous.

"Do you think I would let him alive if he does?" says Eirwen while chuckling. As if to him, killing someone is a normal routine to do. "I've checked on him. Mayim is not involved but his parents might be. Either way, they don't work for that person but I doubt they might still be alive."

Neige who was silent the whole time suddenly spoke, "If they don't work for Ye Guimo then... did they work for you my lord." he asked.

This question stunned Araysh greatly. People who could serve the God of Destruction themselves were all first class and most of them were Celestial Gods with title and name. But the God of Destruction rarely uses them as he likes to fight his own battles alone.

"You heard of the last SSS world I've destroyed before right? In that war, they didn't listen to my words to not come over and... You already knew the rest!" said Eirwen's tone turned extremely cold when he spoke the last sentence.

Silence ascended in the area and everyone didn't dare to speak. This is the first time they've heard Eirwen Night speak with such a tone. Anger, regret, remorse, and agony can be felt from his voice. Like a whining beast who had lost his family all at the same time.

Eirwen looked up and stared at the ceiling of his house but nothing could have entered his line of sight. Then he closed his eyes as if intending to sleep. Lucien and Adrienne felt their other half's mood was not good. They've decided for one to accompany him to sleep while the other stays to talk to the guest.

Lucien carried Eirwen in his arms, nodding only once at his brother as he walked towards the second floor to take their lovers to rest.

"Addie, I'll leave the rest to you," says Lucien.

"Go ahead and keep him company. I will bring over some snacks later," says Adrienne.

Everyone watched as Lord Lucien carried away Lord Night to the Master's Bedroom to rest. They only moved away from their eyes once the two were gone from their sight. The rest flinched meeting Adrienne's aloof yet cold gaze with a slight frown between his eyes. His mood is clearly affected by Eirwen's state.

Adrienne stared at Verte, "Neige, sent him to an empty room. He must not leave until Eira has finished his business with him."

"As you wish, Lord Adrienne," says Neige as he asks Verte to leave with him. Just based on Lord Adrienne's expression it seems that he wanted to speak with Araysh.

Neige gestured to Verte, "Follow me this way please."

Verte could see that this ice spirit king wouldn't take no for an answer. He would turn him into an ice statue if had to just drag him away. He could only accept his fate and follow the orders from the strongest.

"Please you first," says Verte as he followed after Neige who left the living room giving privacy to the two who were left behind.

Chapter 259: 7.57 Second Violet Star - Beginning of the War

At the mansion of the isolated island within the Cloud Empire.

After Verte, this wind spirit king came over as a guest the conversation between the group had turned sour in the middle which caused Eirwen's low mood. He had to leave the guest to Adrienne's care while Lucien had taken him back to their room to rest.

Afterward, Adrienne had ordered Neige to entertain the guest as he was left behind in the living room together with his subordinate, Araysh. According to the words of his lover, he remembered hearing that aside from him Araysh and Neige were no longer the original people he knew before. But for some reason, neither he nor Lucien had noticed that the one in their right-hand man's vessel is no longer the original person.

He stares at Araysh who instantly lowered his head preventing himself from meeting his lord's eyes. He had always been like this, as someone who serves someone who is a lot stronger than you are, in their original world even within the Nether System no one would dare to meet the Lord God's eyes. Only Lord An Liang is able to, as he is the lord god's shadow himself.

All prisoners were brought to the Nether System without any right as a living person, while wardens were servants who served the system. The only ones who can be said to be the Lord God's subordinates are high-ranking Executioners and recorders who work in the Nether System like An Liang and Zhi Yue.

Among the wardens, there are those who were promoted to serve the Lord God as his guards, Lou Ye is one of them and he is the strongest among all the wardens which is why his restrictions were freer than the rest of the wardens. He had met Ye Xiajie for six worlds but his milord had never once spoken to him about his biased actions towards prisoner Yun Ming.

If it was the usual Lord God he would have longed demoted from being a warden to just a mere prison guard. But thanks to Lord Hei's vague relationship with Prisoner Yun Ming, his lord had turned a blind eye to his actions. But now facing this Lord God with a split soul and no memories made it even harder to serve than the usual lord.

Adrienne is observing Araysh who kept his head down as always and remained like that like before. He still couldn't see the difference between the former Araysh to the current one.

"Are you really not the original Araysh who used to serve us?" asked Adrienne.

He waited for an answer but didn't hear a thing as usual. He needs to give him permission to speak as before.

Adrienne sighed and said, "Answer this Lord's question. Can't you act as you originally do? You are no longer the original Araysh anyway."

"Answering to the lord. This one had always spoken like this. I am forbidden to speak with the lord regardless of where and when without permission. This is regardless of whether the lord has his memories or not. This little one is just a mere subordinate who had no right to speak with the lord god without permission." replied Araysh.

"Are you saying that the original me wouldn't even speak like this with you and treat you like I always do?" asked Adrienne.

Araysh didn't speak and only nodded his head once. He had never once lifted his head to meet Adrienne's eyes and kept his head lower in an extremely servile manner.

Adrienne says, "I give you permission to speak. Just answer this lord's question with honesty. You know the real identity of Eira... I mean my wife, Hei Anjing? Tell me everything you know about my wife and the real us."

"Yes, My Lord. Anyone from the world we came from knew the identity of Lord Hei. He is one of the high-ranking people in the world we came from. Venerable Lord Hei's identity is the Young Lord of Mo Family. Mo Family is a royal family which is connected to the Origin God of all realms through marriage.

The Mo Family is a special clan whose origin is unknown. Just like the existence of the Origin God, Siwang, Mo Clan is a family not created by the origin god himself but the realms instead. They are a unique existence.

Venerable Lord Hei is the only son of the eldest young prince of the Mo Family. He has the bloodline of Mo and Hei Clans. His original title is... God of Destruction. One of the most powerful notorious Gods in all realms."

Adrienne asked, "He is someone that important?"

"Yes, my lord. Lord Hei is a great existence," answered Araysh.

"Continue."

"Yes. The highest realm in all realms is called Vearth. It is a special world created by the God of Origin himself. He also lives in that realm and only beings with a strength of Celestuality and Immortality could leave there. Connected to it is an independent space called the God System. This is the centralized dimension for all Gods of all realms. Gods who reached ascension in their own worlds would come to this place. Either to work, look for a job or make points which can be exchanged for the resources which would help them increase their strength further.

In the God System, the deities, saints, or demigods could get a work or a mission. Most beings who enter the God System only have one thing in mind, which is to increase their cultivation and dream to live in Vearth which is the highest realm."

"How about us (Lucien and Adrienne)?"

Araysh hesitated to speak for a moment, "About the milord, this little one only knew some knowledge but I don't think this one knows everything. Only Lord An who is milord's friend might know."

Adrienne, "And this Lord An you were talking about, where is he?"

"Since Milord is out, Lord An is staying at the Nether System to take over while Milord is away."

"And this Nether System is?"

"The Nether System is a subsystem of the God System. It is an independent space for Gods who had violated the Divine Rules created by the Origin God himself. Those forbidden actions which could cause the stabilization of all realms to collapse are hindered by the Divine Laws.

Examples of these actions are... Telling lower beings about the existence of the higher realms, forcefully matching other people's fate for their own gains, or killing gods for irrational reasons such as stealing someone's cultivation or taking over someone's identity.

Most of all there are lots of fallen gods who could be helped by breaking the laws by killing the others for their own gains were called destroyers. In the God System, there is an occupation called Executioner, people who have this title were allowed to kill those destroyers and most of the Executioners were strong immortals, especially the ones ranked first."

Adrienne asked, "Who is the ranked first Executioner in all realms?"

"Milord, that would be your wife," answered Araysh.

"Eh?" Taken aback in shock, Adrienne asked once again. "Could you repeat that?"

Araysh followed his lord's command and said, "The Strongest Executioner in all realms is your wife, the young lord of Mo family. Venerable Lord Hei."

"I see," said Adrienne but Araysh had noticed his lord's slightly twitching fingers which he immediately calmed down. "Talk about us. I already knew about the Nether System my wife told me about before."

"This one only knows that the milord is the Lord God of the Nether System. You are the only disciple of the God of Punishment which is also Lord Hei's father. They were the only ones who brought you over to lead the subsystem with Lord An. That's all this one knows.

As of the Lord God's origin and your identity, this Lou Ye doesn't know a thing. But... A few hundred years ago when the Lord God had left for a vacation, you had returned in the Nether System with an injured soul. The Lord God had left your vessel to slumber in order to heal and Lord An temporarily took over your position as the Lord God of the Nether System.

This one was the task to look after Prisoner Yun and at the same time to follow milord to his journey of healing your soul. This subordinate only heard that someone else was looking for milord's soul fragments and didn't know that it was Lord Hei who was doing this task until we bump on him in that modern world." answered Araysh.

Adrienne murmured, "You don't know my origin and whether I have a hidden identity?"

"My Lord, have you tried asking Lord Hei about this?" asked Araysh.

"He told me that I would remember everything when my soul is complete. But he doesn't tell me anything aside from what the others know," said Adrienne. "Enough. You may go. Tell Neige that the guest can speak with Eira again tomorrow after breakfast."

"Yes, my lord. Please excuse me," said Araysh as he took his leave. On his way to meet his lover, Neige, Araysh had fallen into his deep thoughts.

'Obviously, Lord Hei is keeping things secret when he already knew everything. Moreover, that time when the Lord God had returned injured with Lord An, Lord An had said that everything was Lord Hei's fault. I also believe that until Zhi Yue had brought over the details of what happened to the Lord God.

According to the reports the Lord God and Lord An got involved with Lord Hei's mission and the task is one as an Executioner. It was said that Lord Hei's target at that time was the prince of the Ye Gui Race. This race used to be a noble one as they possessed the direct liege of the Origin God's blessing until they revolted. The propaganda of this race is to destroy the God System and eliminate any Bloodline of Mo.

The result of this mission is a failure. This is the only failure in Executioner Lord Hei's record. Lord An and Lord God who were on vacation in their original world at that time had gotten involved in it as the God of Destruction chose to obliterate that world in order to remove any chance of the Ye Gui race taking refugees in that world.

That's what I've heard but... For some reason, the records about that incident are fishy themselves. Not only Lord Hei was involved in it, it was said that even the Hei Clan and Sovereign God Hei were also there. Just what the hell really happened there?' Thoughts of Araysh.

Meanwhile at the temple in the Divine Plane. Avel is raging in anger as the Water Mirror shows nothing about Avel's current situation and even their connection was cut off from the other side. Based on how he cannot contact Avel, the latter must have gotten caught.

Avel threw the glass of wine in his hands to the ground. The sound of breaking glass can be heard in the area. His ragged breathing caused by his distorted mood also echoes within the empty courtyard.

Remembering the face of Araysh before his connection with his subordinate was cut off his anger intensifies more. Once he saw the water pixies from the reflection of the Water Mirror he knew that Mayim's current location is known by those people.

"They must have known where Mayim is. No! They must be hiding Mayim and Neige from me! It must be Araysh who told Adrienne and Lucien about it!!! They are helping him hide them from me!! SHIT!" uttered Avel on his own as his thoughts were all spoken out by his own mouth.

After a while, the raging flames of hatred and anger within Avel's heart had slightly fallen under control. He started to thinking rationally.

"If I remember right. That place Verte had gone to is a human territory called Cloud Empire, was it. As long as I don't directly get involved those gods wouldn't as well. Then... Let's just destroy that little empire by using those demons and fallen races instead."

An evil smirk appeared in the corner of his hand and used the water mirror to show the situation within the authorities of the two races. He made a clone of himself and appeared before the Demon Lord and Leader of the Fallen Race.

Avel's message to the Demon and Fallen Races.

"Listen! I'm the new Sovereign God of Aerd, Avel. The former God of Darkness had abandoned you his children because of his love for a mortal called Eirwen Night. Right now all the gods in the divine realm are gone. Only I Avel was left to serve as the Sovereign.

Children listen to this lord's words. The Light God and Dark God had descended in the mortal realm for their human lover. They had abandoned their responsibility and all their people for love.

Now, the world has fallen into chaos. The reason for this is because of the human named Eirwen Night. Only by killing him that the calamity would end."

These were the contents of his message but he had only sent it to the races which live in Abyss incurring the anger of the dark faction race. This incited their hatred for the humanoid races more and decided to launch a war to show their fury.

Meanwhile, the instigator of this event is laughing alone in the divine temple as he watches a play he had stayed himself in.

Avel murmured with a smile, "Let's see how long you can stop involving yourself in the problems of the mortal plane. The moment you broke the rules, this lord would be able to come down by the orders of Heaven's will and eliminate you bastards all together."

Chapter 260: 7.58 Second Violet Star - Main Vessel [M]

Leaving Adrienne to take care of their uninvited guest, Lucien had carried their lover back to the bedroom and allowed him to take his rest. On their way to the room, Eirwen had opened his eyes staring at the handsome visage of his light twin husband.

The God of Light's appearance is completely the same as Adrienne's. The only difference they had is that, unlike Adrienne's obsidian hair, Lucien possesses a gold one. The aura and atmosphere they possess are contrasting as well. The God of Darkness presence is calm yet desolate. It makes one feel edgy as if speaking out would take a hit on their life itself.

It is the sensation of danger and pressure to overwhelm someone weaker than he is. The same feeling of fear and weakness when one was suddenly locked in a completely dark room. Even knowing where you are, still does not help one calm down. Instead, unease fills your being as darkness itself is silent and uncomfortable.

Lucien, on the other hand, gives a feeling of gentleness and serenity. Like staying in a pure unpolluted land with the clean and breezy wind to enjoy. It had a holy feeling of healing which is extremely comfortable.

The reason for this must be because of his light attribute. The light had always been synonymous with holiness. It had the meaning of purity and life. Which one couldn't see in this rogue who is now squeezing my butt and using his fingers to pry in my asshole above my clothes with an angelic smile on his attractive face.

Lucien said, "Honey~ what's wrong?"

"Maybe if you stop moving your nm~ finger inside... En~ then there would be... n-nothing wrong," says Eirwen as he started fidgeting under his own lovers' mechanisms.

[Pfft!] Zhi Yue could no longer hold back his laughter at this scene between the Lord God and his host.

Lucien halted his movement and stopped at the empty hallway of the second floor. Since the three of them never like having the presence of strangers they don't welcome servants and maids in the mansion. Moreover, the mansion they had chosen is not big enough that would require servants to clean. With mana, they are able to activate formation which would keep the house clean.

Eirwen immediately felt something was wrong when Lucien stopped walking in the middle of the hallway and was smiling at him with a mischievous smirk.

"Honey~ it seems you can't hold back anymore~ shall we do it here? ~" whispered Lucien who started licking and biting Eirwen's ears.

Eirwen was startled by the question his lover had asked him.

"Are you kidding me!? This is the hallway! There are people downstairs!!!" retorted Eirwen as he tried to push away the rogue who had placed his head inside his shirt nibbling on his nipples.

The feeling of his body being electrified made Eirwen tremble as he raised his head while biting his lips to hold back a moan. His nails dig on Lucien's shoulder which he used to support himself. His lover's mischievous hands didn't stop there and pulled down his pants plus his undies. Now Lucien's three fingers thrust within his lascivious hole can be seen on sight.

Lucien leaned on the wall of the hallway and lifted his lover's legs to be wrapped around his waist.

"Honey~ Hug me tight so you won't fall~" whispered Lucien, his hoarse yet sexy voice lingers near Eirwen's ear as the latter could hear the sounds of his lover's belt and pants unbuckling.

Sensing the hot yet hard tip of his lover's member replacing his pulled-out fingers in his hole made Eirwen shiver but he didn't forget to ask his system about their surroundings.

In his mind, "Y-Yue nm~... The crowd... Make sure no one can go up on the second floor."

[Host has nothing to worry about. Lord Lucien had already blocked all entrances towards the second floor. Only Lord Adrienne could enter if he wanted to. But Lord Adrienne is busy talking with Lord Araysh.]

"T-Then... That's okay," mumbled Eirwen. This time his words were outspoken which Lucien misunderstood.

Lucien said, "You said okay~ honey this can't be taken back."

With an evil smirk on his face, he pulled down his lover's waist thrusting himself inside that wet yet tight hole causing the entire rod to penetrate deeper inside.

"Ah!" Eirwen Night tightened his arms around Lucien's neck. His tight hole was thrusting in again without a warning. His position is against gravity which made his weight fall on his lover and that rod inside him would pierce extending further inside him. Adding the nervousness he feels for the open location they are now made him tighten that place which incites his lover's wildness and aggressively pokes him there.

The naughty wet sound of squelching, pants, and groans made the whole scene in the hallway hot. Eirwen could only feel his body extremely hot and swollen as he was penetrated deeper before, his little hole throbbing and contracting as it swallowed down the shaft. In the middle of their session, Eirwen suddenly felt that his lover stopped moving and looked at him.

Eirwen asked, "W-What's wrong?"

"Honey~" calls Lucien as he suddenly flipped his lover over making them exchange positions. This time Eirwen is facing the wall and once again quickly thrust in him. Without Eirwen's weight pressing on him, Lucien is now able to move his waist faster as he penetrated the precious place of his lover. Eirwen's moans were clearly heard within the hallway, when he wanted to cover his mouth, Lucien would grab his hands preventing him from doing so.

"Ah~ Lucy, n-no more~" stutters Eirwen between his moans. "It's too big, nn~"

When all of a sudden someone's footsteps can be heard coming closer towards them. Eirwen stiffened for a moment but the one behind him didn't stop instead he became even faster as if this situation made him even more excited as it is. Obviously, someone is walking up the stairs.

Squeak... step... squeak...

Eirwen whipped his head and looked at Lucien who was thrusting in him without care. "T-There's someone... L-Lucy... stop en~" but all he could feel is the pistoning movement of his lover inside him getting roughed and the numbing sensation plus the pleasure is making Eirwen lose his mind.

While Eirwen's focus is towards the presence going up the stairs, Lucien thrust his cock inside that squeezing hole again and again. With his lover's nervousness, his inside got even tighter almost making him cum immediately. He needs to chase after that heating within his body and could only constantly thrusting inside his lover's lascivious cavern. Eirwen's upper clothes were long pulled up and his nipples were currently pressed against the cold surface of the jade wall of the hallway. The cold wall made Eirwen yelp as his lower body suffered from hotness. His body was stuck in between the world of ice and fire. Lucien keeps bumping against strange places inside of his body.

'He must be doing this on purpose!' Thoughts of Eirwen.

He reached out his hand behind him and pinched without looking. Lucien's groan was suddenly heard from behind him and even felt the latter halted his movement for a second.

Groans~

When Eirwen once again lifted his hand he saw tiny hair strands between his fingers and realized that he must have accidentally pulled out his lover's pubic hair. Thinking about this Eirwen couldn't hold back a laugh.

"Hahaha~" Lucien, who was a bit embarrassed by the situation, bit on his lover's shoulder in relation.

"AH!" followed by his rougher thrusting inside can continue to fuck him until he couldn't laugh and only messy moans can come out of his mouth.

"En~ nnm~ Lucy... Lucy..." Eirwen could hardly muster the strength to lean on the wall much less stand on his own. He could even feel his palms sweaty and sliding on the jade walls.

"Eira~ Honey~" Lucien fucked his hole that had been stretched to a wide circle, enjoying his helpless yet sultry expression.

While crying no, Lucien could no longer stop himself. He hugged Eirwen's waist and thrust a stronger and deeper movement inside where he released his essence inside. In the end, Eirwen who was fucked aggressively without warning in such an open area plus the fatigue from entertaining the twins all night made Eirwen tired. It's no wonder he would faint at this moment. Lucien caught his lover's body before falling but he didn't pull out. He carried Eirwen in his arms like a child. The mess that was left in the hallway automatically cleans up due to the formation cast in the mansion.

Lucien smiles as he sees his lover's sensual face and couldn't help but kiss him. "Hm~ I overdid it..." he murmured. He also heard the footsteps stopping directly behind him and when he turned around he saw his elder twin brother's grumpy expression.

"It's you as expected, Addie~," says Lucien with a grin.

Adrienne narrowly stares at him and at the unconscious Eirwen in his embrace.

"Pull out and give him to me," says Adrienne, and clearly from his tone that he wouldn't take no for an answer.

Lucien just shrugged his shoulders but still followed what he was asked to do. After pulling out, he took off his shirt and used it to wrap Eirwen then passed him to Adrienne only then did he pull up his pants properly.

"Did you get something?" asked Lucien.

"Not much. Except for our wife's identity being godly and unique. It seems that Eira is an overlord from the highest realm and... our true identity is so hidden that even our subordinates don't know a thing." answered Adrienne.

Lucien gently swipes the messy strands on Eira's face and says, "Then... let's just not ask anymore. Eira already said we will remember everything in the end anyway."

"That is also true," murmured Adrienne as he also stares at the sleeping Eirwen in his embrace.

"I want to ask you more, what should we do about Avel?" asked Lucien as the smile on his face faded when this question was asked.

Adrienne responded, "He would definitely use the dark faction to force us out. Let things progress as he wishes. Once the boundary is broken then... we will kill him."

Lucien nodded his head in agreement with this plan. "I wanted to see what his reaction would be when he learned that Mayim's death is because of him. That fool keeps saying he likes Neige but in the end, Mayim is the most important to him."

"Mayim is the only one who treated him special right from the beginning. The misunderstanding of Neige saving him in Ivern would be all cleared when he comes down," says Adrienne as they walk away and head to the bedroom to clean up and rest for the day.

When the morning arrives the next day.

Eirwen Night who finally had a long sleep at night without his lovers messing with him was full of energy when he opened his eyes. After breakfast, he called for Verte to continue their conversation from yesterday. This time Araysh and Neige were out to gather information. Adrienne and Lucien were in the kitchen making some snacks for their lover. In the living room, only Verte and Eirwen remain.

The God of Winter was smiling like yesterday which made Verte relieved for some reason. Neige had told him before that the one with the highest authority in this mansion is this person smiling in front of him. Lord Lucien and Lord Adrienne listen to his words without a question.

"You had something to say to me yesterday. You can tell me now," says Eirwen.

Verte only glances at Eirwen once before lowering his eye level to show his respect. "Yes, Lord Night. It was a message Lord Mayim had told me to tell you. He said that someone is possessing Lord Avel and when Lord Mayim tried to stop it, that thing had taken everything from him which leads to his current ending.

Lord Mayim also told me that it can only be removed by Lord Night. I have also witnessed the lord talking to himself alone, it is as if someone is talking with him but there was no one there. Even though I felt a presence, I couldn't see its figure. Lord Night, I beg you, can you please save Lord Avel?"

What the wind spirit king didn't notice is that Eirwen Night's smile faded at every word.

"Something is possessing your lord and he keeps talking by himself. Have you witnessed it yourself?" asked Eirwen.

Verte felt that the atmosphere surrounding this Lord in front of him was turning heavy and tense. "Y-Yes... I've secretly watched the Lord once but..."

"That is enough. I will check the rest myself," says Eirwen as he reaches out his hand to be placed on Verte's head.

When Verte tries to escape he is met with Eirwen's silver eyes glowing and instantly loses all means of retaliation. He fell in a daze as his eyes were stunned. Eirwen Night placed his hand on the top of his head and checked through Verte's memories. He used the skill he learned in the fourth world which is the ability to see past events Retrocognition. He watched from Verte's perspective and as the wind spirit king had confessed, he was indeed secretly watching Avel talking on his own on the throne.

But unlike Verte who couldn't see anything, Eirwen could see a shadow figure of a man standing straight behind Avel whispering words that influenced his every thought. The shadow figure had no facial expressions except for a red line that indicated his mouth. This shadow's words were like a demon causing Avel to succumb to his negative emotions, greed, envy, anger, jealousy, and even hate.

Normally the person who was possessed by this kind of thing would lose all reason with only negativity in his mind. The only reason why Avel hasn't completely fallen yet is because of Mayim's soul which embedded itself within Avel's soul protecting him from being completely falling under the shadow's influence.

Eirwen muttered, "You could have chosen to enter reincarnation and begin your new life but instead you choose to spend your own soul just to protect the person you love. Sadly, the man you have chosen is nothing but a fool, Mayim."

When Eirwen opened his eyes, he saw two pairs of eyes. One is obsidian in color while the other is golden. He could see the worry within those eyes and smiled at them. The moment he removed his hand on Verte's head, the latter had woken up.

Adrienne and Lucien who just arrived after preparing snacks witnessed the scene of their lover using a weird skill they've never seen before. Since they didn't know what effect and aftereffect would it cause if it was forcefully cut off, the twins could only wait for their lover to finish. When he saw Eirwen open his eyes and smile at them, they finally felt relief.

"I'm fine I've just checked something from his memories," said Eirwen.

Adrienne held his left hand and asked, "What did you see?"

On the right side, Lucien is wiping his lover's hand with sanitized wet wipes as it held someone's head instead of theirs.

"Someone's soul imprint. The same one from before" answered Eirwen honestly. move1usb.com

He chooses not to hide it from his lovers as they had already seen that shadow figure of that man from before. Eirwen was never fond of lying special towards his family and loved ones. If it's something he couldn't say then he just wouldn't say a thing. It is something that can be said then he would tell everything that needs to be told.

When that shadow figure which is a soul imprint of someone was once again said to exist made the twin uncomfortable. That is the same thing that influences them to harm their lover. They themselves knew who strong that thing is and it cannot be destroyed unless it is Eirwen who does so.

Lucien's face turned gloomy and dangerous at this moment, "If the vessel was dead would that thing disappear as well?" he asked.

Obviously, he wants to choose the easiest route to end that dangerous element that causes harm to their lover. He is willing to sacrifice Avel and everyone else as long as that thing disappears. Verte's face ashen when he heard what the God of Light had said.

Adrienne whose face turned cold and eerie had spoken, "No. Didn't you witness it separating from that human's body before? Killing the vessel would only mean that it would move on into another one."

"Rienne is right, Lucy. That is a soul imprint. It can be made no matter how long the caster had enough mana to do so. Moreover, this imprint can move to another as long as there is a connection. Whether it was physical, verbal, or by the soul. It's annoying to track but there should be a main vessel for it." says Eirwen.

Adrienne asked, "How to determine the main vessel?"

"It needs to leave a stronger imprint on someone. It would be visible like a tattoo. That man's imprint is a black beast." answered Eirwen.

Meanwhile in some kingdoms.

A lady is about to take a bath. She was naked from top to bottom with only a towel covering her front, the servant maids were there to serve her when suddenly one of them gasped when they saw the realistic black beast tattoo on their lady's back.

Ah!

"What is it?" the lady asked.

A maid trembling pointed at her lady's back, "P-Princess... on your back... t-the beast... it moves~" there's an obvious fear within the servant's eyes.

The other servants who followed their comrade's finger were shocked with what they saw. On the white back of their princess, the black beast tattoo was moving.

A mellow and kind voice spoke, it was coming from that lady. "It would have been better if you had chosen to ignore it instead. I cannot let my future husband know about this thing after all."

Then as if following her orders the tattoo on her back came to life and ate all the servants within the area. The scene of carnage and gore was happening behind the bathing princess but she takes a bath as if not caring for a thing. The clear pool under her foot was tainted by blood spreading faster than it could. When the black beast had once again returned to being a tattoo, there were no traces left of the servants except for the leftover blood at the scene.

"Soon the order of this world would end. I might not be able to kill his soul but... killing his body in this world should suffice to satisfy my bad mood." A man's voice came out from the princess's mouth clearly the dominant soul inside this vessel is no longer the lady.