

## VILLAIN 38

Chapter 38 Back to School Life

-Frey starlight Pov-

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"I think this is the right way..."

I finally managed to enter the section designated for Class B.

It was already late, so I didn't find anyone around.

After checking the room numbers, I finally reached my assigned room: "1Y-B9", indicating the year and class.

"So, this is my new room..."

How ironic... It took me all this time to get here. Even though it was my first day inside the temple, it had already been eventful.

The room's lock operated just like hotel locks in my world, so I swiped the card, and the door clicked open, revealing the interior.

"Hmm?"

What I saw was a spacious living room with a few couches, furnished with most of the necessities I could need.

The place had an aristocratic ambiance, befitting its reputation as the best accommodation in the temple.

A simple curtain separated the living room from the kitchen, while on the other side, there was a connected bedroom and a bathroom.

I couldn't help but laugh at the sight of it all.

"This isn't a room... It's a whole apartment."

I could live the rest of my life here without worry.

This level of accommodation was one of the reasons why some high-rankers never left the temple. After all, not everyone belonged to a noble family...

I quickly unpacked the few belongings stored in my ring.

Previously, they had taken it from me during the temple's security check. My heart nearly sank at the time—my laptop was inside. Fortunately, they couldn't see it.

Once everything was set, I sat at the desk prepared for me and played around with my laptop.

"Let's see what we have here..."

Today, I got involved with some dangerous people—like the prince.

But I shoved those problems to the back of my mind.

Something else had been bothering me for a while... the assassination attempt earlier.

At that time, I had no defenses against the mage. His spell had worked directly on me.

It's true that powerful spells take time to chant, but that only applies to low-tier mages.

After all, S-rank mages and above have an instant casting rate.

If I ever found myself up against one, it would be a disaster.

And ironically... the first major event in the temple would be caused by a mage.

"I need to do something about this..."

The solution was simple.

I navigated to the Bio Section and started typing at random.

Ability: Magic Immunity

The user becomes inherently resistant to magic. Any spell that enters their domain is nullified instantly.

I wrote down the ability I wanted and waited for the result.

Cost: 100,000 Achievement Points.

[System Note: Do you think it's that easy? You'd have better luck counting the hairs on your ass before you gather that many points.]

A vein popped on my forehead as I read that.

I understood why such a powerful ability was expensive... but why the hell was this stupid system messing with me?!

I leaned closer to my laptop's camera, narrowing my eyes.

"This isn't something a system would say. Someone is talking to me from behind this damn screen, aren't they?! Why don't you show yourself and say it to my face?!"

After messing around for a bit, I gave up when no one responded.

"Anyway... back to important matters."

100,000 Achievement Points was far too much for me... but I wasn't giving up yet.

There was always a loophole.

I rewrote the ability with the same specifications, but this time, I added an additional condition.

"In exchange for Magic Immunity, the user loses the ability to use any form of magic for life."

What about this?

This was a huge gamble. Magic in this world was limitless—if one mastered it, they could do virtually anything.

It would've been an incredible asset for me, but I lacked knowledge about the world's magic system, let alone how it truly worked. It was the most complex aspect of this world.

So, I decided to give it up... After all, I had already chosen my path as a swordsman.

I waited for the system's response.

Cost: 25,000 Achievement Points.

[System Note: Not bad, but you're still naive.]

A wide grin stretched across my face.

Ignoring the system's snarky remark... it actually worked.

The more restrictions I added, the lower the cost.

This was valuable information for the future.

After all, I had just reduced the original cost by 75%.

But even so, 25,000 Achievement Points was still too much for me at the moment.

Current Achievement Points: 4,700

'Damn it...'

Because of my past negligence, I had lost 2,000 points just to gain poison immunity.

4,700 was nowhere near enough.

"This isn't enough..."

I needed to do something else.

I wracked my brain for a solution.

Eventually, I typed out my next idea.

Restriction: Magic Immunity only activates upon physical contact with the target.

This put me at a huge disadvantage.

Mages were long-range fighters, and getting close enough to touch one was almost impossible.

But I had no choice.

If used correctly, even with these drawbacks, the ability could still be extremely powerful.

I held my breath, waiting for the system's response.

Cost: 10,000 Achievement Points.

[System Note: You're really stubborn... This is the last discount you're getting, even if you offer up your ass next time.]

I punched the laptop screen.

"Stupid system..."

Aside from the useless commentary, I had successfully reduced the cost to 10,000 points—much better than before.

But I still didn't have enough to purchase it.

Which meant I had no other choice...

"Missions."

I needed to complete some stupid missions.

I opened the mission list, hoping the system wouldn't give me anything ridiculous.

Since my days in the Shadow Sect, simple tasks like push-ups and running had vanished.

Now, the system had free rein to get "creative."

And here we go...

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Side Missions:

Confess to a girl from the Elite Class: 200 Achievement Points.

Win a 1v1 against one of the following:

Snow Lionheart: 1,000 Points

Ghost Umbra: 750 Points

Seris Moonlight: 500 Points

Slap Emperor Maekar Valerion's face: 10,000 Achievement Points.

Walk naked in the Elite Dormitory: 500 Achievement Points.

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Main Missions: (Empty)

Final Mission: Win the Victoriad .

I stared at the screen for a long moment.

Then, I slowly placed my hand over my face.

"Are you serious?"

The missions were either absurd or suicidal.

Confessing to a girl? Walking around naked?

Was the system's creator a child? Or did they just enjoy messing with me?

And let's not even talk about slapping Maekar.

The strongest living human at the moment.

To top it off, the system conveniently offered exactly the amount of points I needed.

"Nice try, you damn system... but I'm not suicidal."

On the other hand... facing the main characters and winning was difficult, but not impossible.

"Maybe I should try that..."

My head ached, so I shut my laptop and collapsed onto the bed.

It wasn't as massive as the one in the Sect, but it was good enough.

Exhale.

Dealing with main characters was harder than I thought...

But it was necessary.

I could pretend and stay away from the Elite Class...

Unfortunately, that wasn't an option.

The main events revolved around this class.

There were things I needed, and the only way to get them was to be involved.

I won't be able to defeat the protagonist without them , after all...

Absentmindedly, I traced the serpent tattoo on my arm as thoughts of the protagonist filled my mind.

"You know, Balerion... you were never supposed to end up with me."

Balerion—the sword Snow wielded for a significant portion of the story.

Taking it had already altered countless events.

But who cares?

"He'll manage... after all, the protagonist I created isn't that weak."

And I'm not his mother to clear the path for him.

Lost in thought, I eventually drifted into unconsciousness...

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The next morning, I barely managed to wake up in time.

"Damn it."

Waking up early and going to school... how long had it been since I last did this?

After a long internal battle, I finally dragged myself out of bed and took a quick shower. As I stepped out, I caught a glimpse of myself in the mirror.

"Maybe I don't match Snow in looks... but I'm still one of the most handsome men in this world."

Examining my features, I noticed how they had matured since I left the Nightmare Lands. My large, dark eyes and pale, almost ghostly skin—damn, I was close to falling for myself.

"Watch out, ladies, or you'll lose your minds ~"

After shamelessly flattering myself, I tied my long hair back and walked—still naked—to my wardrobe.

Inside, a plastic bag held a pristine white academy uniform.

"Do I really have to wear this?"

With some reluctance, I put it on. After a final check in the mirror and tossing my laptop into my ring, I stepped out.

"Here we go... the beginning of my suffering."

Checking my schedule, I noted my first class.

The curriculum was a mix of theoretical and practical lessons, some optional and others mandatory.

Each subject focused on a different discipline—the first class was titled Aura Fundamentals.

"A theory class, huh?"

I made my way to class alone.

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Navigating the academy's massive halls felt like an endless maze—I nearly got lost.

Glancing at the time, I realized I was already late.

Standing before the classroom door, I hesitated briefly before pushing it open.

Inside, the room was vast, structured like a tiered lecture hall stretching from the upper levels down to the front.

A large battle arena occupied the lower section, and behind it stood a massive blackboard.

"Finally, you decided to grace us with your presence... Student Frey Starlight."

Every gaze in the room turned toward me.

At the front stood a short old man with wild, unruly hair—almost as if he had been struck by lightning—  
instantly reminding me of Einstein.

He wore round, spiral-patterned glasses and a long white lab coat over his formal attire.

"Shit... is this who I think it is?"

I quickly made my way to an empty seat, offering an apology.

"I got lost on the way."

"I'll let it slide this once, but this is your last warning, boy."

"Of course."

I settled into a secluded corner, trying to avoid drawing more attention to myself.

Professor Alexander Fleming.

I had no intention of getting on his bad side—this crazy old man was an S-rank aura user with terrifying mastery over his abilities.

As I mulled over this, I noticed someone waving at me.

"Is that... Prince Aegon?"

Looking around, I realized this was a joint class for Sections A and B.

Damn it—I hadn't wanted to encounter Aegon this soon.

Fortunately, he didn't approach me, despite claiming we were "friends," which made things easier.

After scanning the room and noting everyone's positions, I refocused on Professor Fleming.

Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, he suddenly called out:

"I know you've just settled in, but would you all come down here?"

Hearing that, I knew exactly what was coming next.

Section A, led by Prince Aegon, moved first, followed by Section B, led by the princess.

Blending in with the group, I avoided standing out—especially when I noticed Sansa watching me intently.

"She was serious about this, huh...?"

Sighing, I made my way down.

At that moment, I caught sight of a blonde-haired boy glaring at me with obvious disdain.

Having grown accustomed to recognizing contemptuous looks ever since obtaining this body, I picked up on it instantly.

But...

"Who the hell is that?"

I didn't recognize him, aside from the fact that he was in my class.

Choosing to ignore him, I continued forward.

When he realized I wasn't reacting, the boy scowled but refrained from doing anything reckless in class.

"So much for having a peaceful school life..."

Once everyone gathered on the platform, Professor Fleming placed a strange device in the center.

"Do you all know what this is?"

His gaze swept over us expectantly.

A familiar face raised her hand—Adriana.

He nodded for her to answer, and she spoke up eagerly.

Seeing how this once-timid girl, who had previously run away from me, was now excited to answer, I could tell she was a bookworm.

"It's a Elemental Scanner."

"Correct!"

Professor Fleming grinned and continued his explanation with enthusiasm.

"I know most of you are already aware of your element's , but nothing is absolute."

"After all, many individuals awaken additional element's later in life."

Patting the device, he elaborated further:

"That's why we'll conduct this simple test—to verify your abilities."

After his brief introduction, Professor Fleming stepped aside and gestured toward the device.

"Come forward in order and place your hands on the scanner."

Everyone complied.

The first to step up was the top-ranked student—Snow, naturally.

A grin spread across my face.

He was about to put on a show.

Placing his hand on the scanner, Snow's golden eyes gleamed.

Aura surged into the device, causing it to glow violently.

The entire class gasped in astonishment—even Professor Fleming couldn't mask his shock.

The scanner emitted three distinct lights—red, green, and white.

"Impossible! A three-element wielder?!"

Fleming's voice rose in disbelief, momentarily forgetting his dignity as a professor.

"Fire, wind... and light!"

Ignoring the professor's outburst, Snow withdrew his hand and turned to him with a calm expression.

"Is this enough?"

Seeing his composed demeanor, Professor Fleming nodded repeatedly while the rest of the class murmured in admiration.

But I... I could only sigh.

"Why are they so surprised?"

I glanced at Snow's hand.

He was wearing a specific ring.

Maybe he could fool everyone else—but not me.

Snow could wield all six elements.

Light, Fire, Wind, Darkness, Earth, and Water.

But for now, he had chosen to conceal his full abilities.

That ring was something Headmaster Bloodmader had personally given him when he was brought here. It sealed three of his elements, leading to the current situation.

I couldn't help but chuckle at the whole thing.

What would happen when they found out he could use all six?

That was something I looked forward to.