

World Plot 1001

Chapter 1001: First Red Star - Arrival of the Faction Founders I

At the Main Campus' Rooftop...

A man with scarlet hair was dangling from the roof's edge, his hand grabbing a cement corner of the structure. As they witnessed their boss fall from the roof, the other individuals on the roof panicked. Elder Vilkas, who was standing near the hanging guy, was displeased with his current appearance.

"Randall! Quit playing about! What if the Ancestor sees you like this?" warned Elder Vilkas.

"I don't suppose the lord would care," Randall Ruid responded as he climbed back up on the roof with merely the force of his fingers.

Elder Vilkas asked, "What did you even see to suddenly fall like that?"

"I found my Luna." Randall Ruid answered honestly.

As the others on the rooftop comprehended what their boss had just stated, they were stunned and almost yelled. Indeed, Elder Vilkas thought the young man was joking around again.

"Where is your crest?" asked Elder Vilkas.

He didn't trust the playful lad and demanded proof to get him to stop talking nonsense. Who would have guessed he'd witness this red-haired brat pull up his shirt? A black snake hangs from his chest, with red ropes wrapped around him like a cage. Others noticed it shining, indicating that the other person with the identical crest was nearby.

Stunned, Elder Vilkas mumbled, "It's real. You weren't joking!?"

"I'm not. Why would I lie about my own Luna!?" Randall Ruid stated.

Elder Vilkas asked, "Who is it?!"

Randall Ruid lowered his clothes and pretended not to know the answer and said, "I'm not sure yet. I'll check it with him first. You might find it harder to believe though."

"Nonsense! A Luna from the Fenrir Tribe must be protected by the pack regardless of their race. If not for the fact that the little girl's crest looks weird, we would have declared her as the Young Werewolf King's Luna." Elder Vilkas said.

Randall Ruid said, "Elder, your voice is too loud."

Suddenly, a small group of werewolves in human form appeared and kneeled before Randall Ruid. They are obviously from the same wolf pack as the Ruid group, based on their pinkish hair color.

"Chief, the nearby ghouls were all exterminated."

"Good Work. Once the Ancestor has arrived we will join the battle. Secure the safety of the young king!" Randall Ruid commanded.

"Yes, Chief!" His wolf pack responded.

Back at the Gymnasium...

Duke Luther D'Arcy was parrying anyone who dared to attack him without any malice or malicious purpose, and if someone tried to kill him, he attacked with bloodthirst, desiring to cripple or kill whoever that attacker was as revenge. Of course, he ensures that no one the protagonists cannot manage passes past him. It is the only reason the kids are still alive.

Elder Vanu deployed his trump card after observing that the combat between the two sides was stagnant. He could wield dark forces as a weapon and use them to govern the dead. There are a lot of deaths in the arena, and he utilized this to put their foes in a bind once more.

Elder Vanu mumbled, "No other choice. I have to use it."

When a flood of darkness poured over the gymnasium, he began reciting gibberish spells only he could comprehend. The dead began to move like monsters in front of everyone's eyes. They turned undead and began assaulting with zeal. With mindless ghouls and undeads spreading havoc across the venue, both sides were in danger. When Earl Elena Martel saw this, she became enraged and yelled at the insane wolf elder who had done all of this.

Earl Elena Martel yells, "What are you doing!? You are killing people from our side too!!"

"Since when did this old man say he is on your side? I only said I will do as I wish and you just happened to call me here." Elder Vanu said as he looked at Earl Elena with eyes full of contempt. "You are too stupid, vampire."

"You old bastard! This wouldn't be the end!!!" Elena Martel screamed at Elder Vanu.

Hmp!

Elder Vanu said, "Let's see if you would be able to stay alive first, stupid woman."

The protagonists witnessing undead rising within the venue, couldn't help but feel a bit helpless at the scene. Especially the Dawn siblings who were working with their mother.

Conri Lycaon spoke, "Undeads are your forte. Do something, you Holy Son!"

"Shut up! Aunt Dawn and her people are there. I can't just discriminately open a holy rain that doesn't target a specific person but land." Asher Light said.

Knowing how serious the situation is at this moment, Conri Lycaon asked, "Don't you have any other skills?"

"I'm more proficient with healing skills. Most of my attacks are an area of effect type. So..."

"You can do a crowd attack but not a targeted one. Tsk... How useless!" Conri Lycaon said as he once again roared to slow down their approaching enemies for the siblings to help eliminate them.

Amber Dawn asked, "If I pull my mom and her people away, can you attack them by then..."

"That's risky! By then the main targets would be us. We cannot protect you with just the three of us." Ester Dawn said

Amber Dawn said, "I don't care. If we leave Mom down there, she would be in danger!"

She abruptly raised her voice and silenced the three men. She would always keep her temper in front of them. Yet, as a former Assassin Queen, she is notorious for taking on even the fiercest men in her world. She would even look down on men if it weren't for the race difference. She can now fight back since she is no longer human. Amber Dawn isn't capable of doing anything she likes for as long as she wants.

She jumped down on Conri Lycaon's back, causing her dress to flow like white silk with flowers attached. Amber Dawn did not fall to the earth as a tree limb emerged as her footing; she even put light aspects to it to ensure that the undead and vampires could not destroy it.

The three men were taken aback by Amber Dawn's remarks and actions. They never expected her to be a heroic figure who would run into danger to save her loved ones.

Esther Dawn was proud of his younger sister, "Haha~ I guess we can't stop her at all. She is so courageous and heroic. We can't even beat her just with this move alone. I'm going ahead." He also jumped off to join her younger sister on the battlefield.

Asher Light and Conri Lycaon felt a bit embarrassed that a girl had jumped into the fight before them. But at the same time, they were delighted.

"It seems my eyes weren't wrong! She is the best." Asher Light said while grinning proudly.

Conri Lycaon said, "Stop wasting time. They are almost surrounded."

Thana Dawn and her people were able to breathe and rest once the two joined the conflict. Sadly, even with the three young purebloods entering the battle, they couldn't outnumber their opponents and felt powerless as they were besieged by them. Amber Dawn did her hardest to use her skills, but she is too young to fight against adults in such numbers, even though she tried her hardest to defend her family.

Thana Daybreak felt horrible for not being competent to protect her children.

"Elena, let the children go. They had nothing to do with our rivalry!"

"Hah! Who are you kidding!? Since I want to kill you, of course, I shall uproot your families as well." Earl Elena Martel said as she looked at them with malice in her eyes.

"Kill them all!" She ordered her minions and allies in the area.

Duke Luther D'Arcy was about to make a move beyond his character's skills simply to keep the protagonists safe when he observed the familiar auras that emerged in the sky. One of them is a young priest dressed in pure white robes. He flies through the air thanks to a pair of white wings. Two men standing together suddenly emerged from the shattered gymnasium's ceiling. No one except Duke Luther noticed the arrival of the couple.

A hail of white swords descended from the skies, piercing all those on Elena's side, whether vampires, undead, werewolves, or even humans. As the shower of holy swords dropped on them, they screamed in anguish. These swords could only run to evade Thana Dawn and her people, Elena Martel, and the others. The humans from the Templar Temple had successfully blocked these attacks with few casualties, but all members of the Martel Clan and their affiliated clans, as well as Elder Vanu's undeads, were killed in one single attack.

Earl Elena Martel used a werewolf to block the attacks. These spells made of light elements were a bane for a vampire like her. She sacrifices the lives of others to keep hers. She is a villain through and through.

Even so, she couldn't accept that the one she thought she can use as a pawn would suddenly retaliate in the middle of the fight and now an unexpected guest suddenly appeared before everyone's eyes instantly killing all her pawns and injuring her people.

"Who the hell are you!? A priest of the Templar Temple interferes like this. Don't you know where the hell you are!" screamed Earl Elena Martel at Priest Keylan Light flying in the sky.

The children all recognized Keylan Light. He is Conri Lycaon, Asher Light, and Esther Dawn's instructor, while Amber Dawn met him in that abandoned church.

"Instructor Keylan! (Priest Keylan)"

The gentle and friendly smile of Keylan Light, which the children are used to is gone instead, he has an aloof expression on his face, and his eyes are full of scorn as he stares down at everyone under him. A pure light aura surrounded him, making him gleam in the nighttime sky. He is more visible than the moon.

Nobody noticed that the two old bishops, Mangetsu Kyoya and Eve Candance, were astonished by the man in the sky. They were so stunned that they forgot about the wands on their hands and let them fall to the ground. They trembled as soon as they saw Keylan Light cast his steely stare on them. Their knees were shaking as they stared in bewilderment at Keylan Light. They could only clasp their hands together and stare up, their emotions filled with terror, remorse, and sorrow.

They were at least of the same generation as the current Pope, Kenan Light, and the two Cardinals, Darius Rueden and Lemuel Elon, as the oldest bishops from the Templar Temple. They had met the former Pope when they were children, and all of their ancestors had seen the founder's face. They would never confuse Keylan Light's look for that of the others. The bishops knelt and gazed at Keylan Light as if they had seen their God.

"MASTER KEYLAN! YOU ARE ALIVE!!"

The two bishops yelled, while their followers were stunned and began kowtowing before God in front of their eyes.

Keylan Light was not pleased to see his former apprentices in such disarray. They violated the safe refuge he built by using their power to harm children. All of this went against the rules he had left behind.

"I am disappointed in you. Do you no longer recall the rules I left behind, or did Kenan obliterate all of my traces after my death? The Templar Temple in the present era is not the same as the one I built; you ruined it from the inside, and it continues to fester today."

The young priest with white wings appeared to be a God descending from Heaven, and his words were like an oracle for the Templar Temple members. The Bishops' faces burned with shame. They can only bow their heads and cry. They violated their faction's regulations in front of their founder.

"Master Keylan! Please forgive us! We lost our heads to greed and shame. We begged the Founder to forgive us one more time!" Plead all the members of the Templar Temple from Earl Elena Martel's side.

Chapter 1002: First Red Star - Arrival of the Faction Founders II

"Master Keylan! Please forgive us! We lost our heads to greed and shame. We begged the Founder to forgive us one more time!" Plead all the members of the Templar Temple from Earl Elena Martel's side.

Members of the Templar Temple who had become heretics were now kowtowing before Keylan Light. They didn't even dare to raise their heads for fear of encountering their founder's displeased expression. They were aware that the Templar Temple was founded to guard the human race from other races. After all, humans are significantly weaker than the other races.

They lacked the ability to regenerate like the vampire race and the power of a beast, the werewolves have. The Templar Temple was founded as a result of Keylan Light's beseeching of the Heavens. But, the essence of humanity does not alter, particularly when they have a steady existence after all of their difficulties. Most of them are motivated just by their desires. Desires for authority, power, fame, and other things. There are really too many things to mention.

Keylan Light didn't say anything immediately away. He even diverted his attention from the Temple's young ones. He was completely dissatisfied with what they had just done.

"Is your position so important that you will kill for it? Should I just destroy the very thing I created with my own hands instead? Sigh~ you guys have changed too much and in such a very short time." Keylan Light said.

His longevity is linked to the life of the world for him, who had become a Demigod. Keylan Light will never die as long as this world and the Heavenly Laws remain. He is immortal, unlike the outsider Gods such as Fenrir Skoll and the others. He is merely a God in this world.

Earl Elena Martel saw that things were not going as planned. She had no choice but to play her final trump card and summon her death minions. Minions she had personally trained and who would never oppose her instructions. Even if she commanded it, these men would execute it without hesitation.

"Tsk! Take that bastard down!" Commanded Earl Martel as another group jumped out of the shadows and surrounded Keylan Light.

She obviously intended to kill everyone in her path, and she didn't believe that such a young man was the founder of the Templar Temple, after all, this priest is too young. Yet even before these vampires came into contact with Keylan Light, they all burst into blood, startling everyone in the neighborhood. Earl Elena Martel began to tremble when she watched such a scenario. When vampires employ blood as a medium, they do not instantaneously transform into a mist of blood.

This blood mist erupted like fireworks, indicating that someone had applied so extreme suppression that even their vessel couldn't hang on to life. In this world, such blood suppression can only be accomplished by a single being. The Blood Progenitor, Cassius Ambrosia.

Cassius Ambrosia, the headmaster, had descended from the damaged roof. He is still dressed elegantly as if he has just returned from an important meeting. His look was non-existent, and his entire aura was chilly. Duke Luther D'Arcy arrived three steps behind him and went down on one knee, politely welcoming his master's arrival.

Duke Luther says, "This duke apologizes for failing the Master's orders to protect the heir. Please punish me."

"Stand up. You did your best. You cannot fight these many alone." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Lowering his head in reverence, Duke Luther stood up after receiving a pardon and said, "Thank you, Master. For forgiving this servant."

Even those under Earl Martel were terrified when Cassius Ambrosia emerged. This is a dread inherited from their ancestors. After all, Cassius Ambrosia is the reason they exist. They began to shake in the presence of the Headmaster. Cassius was exerting coercion quietly; all he had to do was rule out an aura as the Progenitor. Regrettably, it also impacted children, causing Esther Dawn, Asher Light, and Conri Lycaon to struggle to breathe. Only a pureblood would be able to move in the presence of the Progenitor. Luther D'Arcy and Amber Dawn, for example.

Duke Luther whispered to the Progenitor, "Master, there are students in the area."

"Send them back to rest. The others must stay here to receive their punishment. No exceptions." The headmaster, Cassius Ambrosia stated.

Luther D'Arcy said, "Yes, Master." He was about to leave when he heard a sound transmission directly in his head. It was coming from Fenrir Skoll who was watching the scene unfold before his eyes.

'Grab that fool and let him stay here to work with you, Yun Ming.'

'Whatever you desire, Lord God Ye.' Luther D'Arcy replied to Fenrir Skoll's sound transmission before departing with the children. He only grabbed Genus Academy students such as Amber Dawn, Esther Dawn, Asher Light, Contri Lycaon, and Athan Vladimir who were assisting them in the shadows.

Just the adults remained behind after the children had departed. The region has fallen silent, and stress has spread among the living. They currently have two live ancestors in front of them. It is quite hard to defeat an Ancestor of an entire race with only a few hundred men, regardless of side.

Earl Elena Martel already had the heart to betray her lord for power, which is usual for the vampire race. Elena Martel believes the Progenitor is on the side of her opponent since he picked Thana Daybreak's daughter as his successor. She simply couldn't accept it.

Her heart rebelled and she did such a thing.

Earl Elena Martel shouts, "Why!? Why did you choose Thana Daybreak's daughter as your successor!? You said you don't care about us and that we may do anything we want as long as you don't get involved. Why are you showing up here now and preventing me from doing what I want!!?"

Cassius Ambrosia stared at her for a bit before thinking then asked, "That child... Daughter of Thana Daybreak? Who is that?"

As they heard the words of the Progenitor of Blood, everyone was silent. They initially believed he was joking, but when they saw his typical expressionless self with a hint of uncertainty in those silver eyes, they understood he was telling the truth. He wasn't lying when he stated he'd never met Thana Daybreak. When he dropped from the sky, Keylan Light, who was witnessing the incident, laughed. No one in the Templar Temple would dare to make a move as long as he is around. The two bishops and their supporters were all on their knees, awaiting punishment in silence.

Hahaha~

"So it wasn't a joke when you said you only know one person from those who are under you. Do you even know you have a lot of kin made by diluting your blood?" Keylan Light asked. He was obviously entertained by the situation they are in at the moment.

Cassius Ambrosia responded, "I only approved one kin and that is Luther. But even though that child wasn't my direct kin, I just gave him a bit of blood to be reborn when he was dying at that time. Oh, there is also that one human who stole my blood. But lately, I can sense that human anymore. He must be dead. As for the rest, Luther handles everything about the race. I never cared."

"How about the Nobles!? Do you not know anything about us!?" Asked Elena Martel.

Cassius Ambrosia answered, "No." This single word was said without hesitation and it was hard to believe he is lying instead.

"Well... It is hard to remember things, especially if you live for a long time. I understand your feeling, Cassius Ambrosia." Keylan Light said.

Cassius Ambrosia stares at Keylan Light and didn't expect him to become young again after all these years especially when he last saw him as a saying old man, "The last time you are an old man. Now you are young again. Did you talk to the heavens to keep you here?"

"Yes, I am now the Guardian God of the whole world though you and your partner are still a lot stronger than I am." Keylan Light said

Cassius Ambrosia said, "I don't care. I only came here to keep the oath we three had sighed together. Since you are in charge of Judgement check if they all must be punished for breaking the laws of the Academy."

"Sure~ actually they are all guilty as it is. There is actually no need to check. Let's get your partner to do his work." Keylan Light said.

A lot of information was being revealed in front of their eyes, but Elena Martel and the others couldn't help but be stunned in astonishment. She didn't believe at first that, that young human priest is the founder of the Templar Temple, but now seeing that he can converse with their Progenitor without difficulty, Earl Elena can only accept what she is witnessing. This young priest is not only the founder of the Templar Temple but also the God that protects this whole world.

Earl Elena Martel's thoughts, 'That young priest is really Keylan Light, the first Pope of the Templar Temple?! Impossible! Didn't they say that he died from old age 200 years ago!?'

Although Keylan Light and Cassius Ambrosia were having their own discourse, the Fenrir Race, commanded by Elder Vanu, was completely disregarded from the moment Keylan Light came. Even though he thought they were looking down on him, he was able to keep his wrath under control at first. Yet a long period had gone, and no one had noticed or cared about him.

As if he doesn't even exist. The thing he despised was being ignored. No one in that location respected him as the youngest elder of the Fenrir Tribe. The other elders either look down on him or don't care about him because he was born with a weaker physique than the other werewolves. That's why he took advantage of the chance presented to him by Earl Elena. He wanted to demonstrate to his tribe that he can be regarded as powerful even if he is not among them.

Elder Vanu was likewise trembling with hatred, with veins on his neck protruding to demonstrate how much he couldn't control his emotions.

"How much longer are you going to ignore me?!"

He forced his experimental werewolf cubs to attack Cassius Ambrosia and Keylan Light against their will. They had all transformed into beasts and jumped toward the two. Watching a Werewolf pack jump on them startled Keylan Light, but Cassius Ambrosia remained expressionless.

Awoooof!

A raspy and chilly voice resonates across the region. The person speaking was obviously irritated by the spectacle of something assaulting Cassius Ambrosia. A massive shadow appears above Cassius Ambrosia and Keylan Light. A huge black wolf emerged behind Cassius Ambrosia, pawing the wolf cubs away from the headmaster.

BANG!

Whimper. Whimpers.

These werewolf cubs plummeted on the icy ground, shaking and with numb bodies from the collision. Fenrir Skoll clearly did hold back, since only some of their bones were fractured. The massive black wolf with red irises hooked a paw around Cassius Ambrosia and flung Keylan Light away under everyone's sight.

Fenrir Skoll who just pawed off the young priest, "Keep your distance."

"I didn't even touch him!" Complained Keylan Light.

Fenrir Skoll is a hundred times larger than a typical adult wolf. Everyone was taken aback by his abrupt appearance since he was so eye-catching. Elder Vanu identified their Fenrir Tribe's Ancestor right away. He was taken aback and wondered how someone who was believed to be dead could suddenly emerge

in front of him, seeming more powerful than before. At the very least, this Werewolf Ancestor no longer appears seriously ill and has grown stronger than Vanu recalls.

"A-A-Ancestor..." Call Elder Vanu. "How... How can you still be... alive? The funeral..."

He was looking at Fenrir Skoll as if he had seen a ghost. After all, for the Fenrir Tribe, The Werewolf Ancestor had died and even attended his funeral and saw his dead body before it was cremated. How come he would appear in front of Elder Vanu alive and kicking?

Chapter 1003: First Red Star - I am not your Ancestor

Genus Academy's Main Campus...

As Duke Luther D'Arcy brought the students away, he didn't immediately bring them to their dorms since most of them were hurt, with scratches and bruises here and there. To keep them safe, he could only teleport a set distance away.

Amber Dawn panicked seeing that only her elder brother and friends were there, "Mom? Where is Mom!? Was she left behind?"

"Calm down, Princess Amber. Your mother and her people should be okay. The headmaster cannot let them leave until they receive their punishments but the world would definitely protect them." Luther D'Arcy said.

A man's figure dropped from over their heads. It was Randall Ruid who arrived ahead of Duke Luther. Conri Lycaon was taken aback by his unexpected appearance. Being the Young Werewolf King of the Fenrir Tribe, this man was supposed to be his subordinate as well; but, this man elected his two younger brothers to follow him instead while he remains unfettered.

Conri Lycaon mumbles, "Randall Ruid."

Randall Ruid was smiling as he appeared before the duke who was looking at him emotionlessly, "Darling~" He even ignored his Tribe's young king who was also before his face.

"Who the hell is your darling? Lord Fenrir says to stay here in this academy and teach the students with me." Luther D'Arcy said while his eyes had a hint of blaming expression for watching him get besieged and not helping him.

If Randall Ruid cannot recognize his lover's hidden emotions in his eyes in that expressionless face, he wouldn't be Randall Ruid.

"Darling, I..."

BOOOM!

There was a loud sound of something hitting a hard surface. The commotion had drawn everyone's attention, and they even observed trees falling from the direction of the gymnasium. They also noticed a large dark figure not far away. Those with sharp eyes could see that the shadow was actually a massive wolf with black fur.

Amber Dawn exclaims, "What is that!? It's too big!"

"Is that a werewolf!? Why is it larger than the others!?" Esther Dawn mumbles.

Asher Light added, "Is that really a werewolf? What color of fur does it have? Is it black?"

Conri Lycaon was so shocked that he couldn't believe what he was seeing, "Impossible! Is that... Foster Father?" He suddenly turned into his beat form and ran back towards the gymnasium.

Asher Light and the other children tried to stop him from leaving but it was too late to even grab Conri Lycaon's fur. They can only watch him run back to where they just came from.

Back to the ruined gymnasium...

"A-A-Ancestor..." Call Elder Vanu. "How... How can you still be... alive? The funeral..."

The unexpected appearance of Fenrir Skoll terrified Elder Vanu and the rest of the Fenrir Tribe. They were gazing at their Werewolf Ancestor as though to see whether they were seeing things. After all, they had all attended his burial a few months before.

Fenrir Skoll was no longer the same person who was nice and caring to his own race. This man, who has been replaced by Ye Xiajie, exclusively cares about his wife and family while caring for friends and subordinates. Older Vanu of the same race was mostly disregarded.

"Baby, Are you alright?" Fenrir Skoll asked worriedly.

Cassius Ambrosia who had no way to stop this mutt from calling him 'baby' had no choice but to give up. He chose to ignore the nickname he was being called.

"You are worrying for nothing." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Fenrir Skoll said, "I will be worried even if there is nothing." A gentle smile that is only for Cassius appeared on the Werewolf Ancestor's lips.

Everyone in the region was stunned as they saw the pink world between the Progenitor of Blood and the Werewolf Ancestor. Who are these two people? They are two of the three most powerful individuals, along with the Founder of the Templar Temple. Looking at all three ancestors, one of them appears depressed because he is the only one without a companion.

"Oh, this dog food is too sweet! But yet... It's too much!" murmured Keylan Light as the other two ignored his presence.

When the others were still stunned, Elder Vanu attempted to flee on his own. Without a doubt! His actions were detected by the three Ancestors. Since Fenrir Skoll is the Ancestor of the Fenrir Tribe, Keylan Light and Cassius Ambrosia chose to leave the rest to him.

"Ahah~ he is running~" Keylan Light commented.

Fenrir Skoll's cold voice echoes in the area, "Where do you think you are going?"

As the older heard his ancestor's query, he attempted to flee, but the former cubs he had experimented with had bit his leg, keeping him from fleeing. As Fenrir Skoll struck them with his paws, he cast a few healing spells to heal their wounds and purify their bodies. It took some time for these cubs to eliminate the toxins in their bodies, and the process was painful. That's why they didn't get up when Fenrir Skoll struck them.

It wasn't until they saw who was to blame for their appearance that they pursued Elder Vanu and stopped him from escaping.

Grrrr.... Woof! Roooff~ grr....

"Let go! You stupid brats!!" Elder Vanu tried to hit the cubs but they didn't let go of him at all.

"Unrepentant!"

BAAAM!!

Fenrir Skoll murmured this as he crushed Elder Vanu to the ground with his paw. A crater emerged beneath the senior, who instantly suffered internal damage as a result of one attack. The cubs flee to the side as their ancestor's massive paw descends from above.

The force of Fenrir Skoll's paw severely damaged Elder Vanu, breaking both of his legs. He stares bravely at his ancestor and begins to utter things that no one expected.

"Why the hell are you still alive? You are dead. You ate the poison I painstakingly secretly gave you for years. Wasn't that Vampire Lord beside you the one who killed you!? How come you are standing by his side like that!? It seems you are a traitor. You betrayed our whole race."

Elder Vanu realized he had said something inappropriate only after he had finished speaking. After all, no one knew the Werewolf Ancestor perished as a result of poisoning and that he was the cause of it.

Elder Vilkas and the other elders came just in time to hear these comments. They were so taken aback that they couldn't believe what the youngest among them had just stated.

Elder Vilkas yells, "How did you know that the Ancestor is poisoned? You... You are the one who poisoned him!!"

"Vanu what the hell have you done!?" Elder Valla exclaimed.

Elder Vanu retorted, "What are you scolding for!? He is not even dead!"

"Who told you that your ancestor is not dead?" Fenrir Skoll said with a smirk. Everyone was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

Elder Vilkas felt terrible in his mind, he felt he was about to hear something unbelievable. "B-But Supreme Lord, aren't you... aren't you alive?"

"This body is alive. The soul is no more. The original Fenrir Skoll died under poisoning that night. It was just that he had too many regrets and begged the heavens to fulfill his wishes. Thus, I was called. That's all. By the way, your ancestor had been queuing for reincarnation. You should be seeing him soon." Fenrir Skoll said.

He is an existence controlled by the world. The divine rules are unable to entirely restrain him. They can use the borrowed vessel to limit his original strength. That is why he is capable of expressing things that no one else is capable of saying.

Apart from Keylan Light, who was instructed by the Heavenly Laws, and Cassius Ambrosia, who can discern the difference between souls, his comments astonished and perplexed everyone. Several Fenrir Tribe werewolves were astonished, notably Conri Lycaon, who overheard these remarks as soon as he arrived. When standing by the Progenitor of Blood, Fenrir Skoll reverted to his human form. They appear to be inseparable and harmonious.

Elder Vilkas and the rest of the Fenrir Tribe's Elders gaze at Fenrir Skoll. The man in front of him had the exact same characteristics and face as their former Supreme Lord. However, unlike the previous Lord, this man radiated not just majesty but also loftiness. They are unable to detect the bloodline tie

emanating from this individual. As though the old Lord's entire bloodline had been wiped off. They couldn't look at him for a long time since their souls warned them to avoid him.

"Are you not really the Lord?" Elder Vilkas said.

Fenrir Skoll raised an eyebrow and looked at them with disdain. "You are too weak to serve this Deity."

As those crimson eyes, which were completely different from their Supreme Lord's original gold irises, landed on them, they felt his apathy to life. They didn't seem to belong in his range of sight. Keylan Light, who understood the identity of the soul within Fenrir Skoll's body, concurred with the man's comments. The Heavenly Laws would always advise him not to offend this pair since they appear to be from a much stronger world than theirs.

"He isn't lying. He is even stronger than I am and I am already the God of this world." Keylan Light said.

Fenrir Skoll said, "You are not yet a complete God. Just a Demigod at most. If you are a real one then... this world wouldn't be able to prevent you from leaving at all."

"Eh... Really? I don't want to leave though." Keylan Light said.

Fenrir Skoll retorted, "Then just stay as you are."

Fenrir Skoll observed Conri Lycaon, who had just arrived and was staring at him in bewilderment. Inside their green eyes is concealed fury and hatred. Yet such feelings were nothing to a God like Fenrir Skoll; why should a Sovereign Ruler like him care what an ant thinks? He could, however, recollect the wishes of the body's original owner.

"You... Student Conri Lycaon. Come over, there is something your foster father had left behind for you. I was waiting for you to recognize this vessel before giving it away. After all, you aren't the only monarch candidate that exists with the bloodline of the Fenrir." Fenrir Skoll said.

Everyone in the Fenrir Tribe was taken aback. This is the first time they've heard that someone out there has the Fenrir lineage as their Supreme Lord, and they're startled that Conri Lycaon has the same bloodline.

Elder Villa said, "My Lor... I mean Sire, the Young Monarch King is not the biological son of the Supreme Lord. How can he have the same bloodline of a pureblood Fenrir?"

"Is it that surprising? Bloodlines can be transferred after all. How do you know that a mere poison is capable of killing a Fenrir Bloodline like your Werewolf Ancestor? Isn't it because he was transferring his bloodline to this brat slowly, little by little. An existence with a stripped bloodline can only be equated to an ordinary being. He didn't expect to die from poison that died either and failed to pass his complete Bloodline to this brat," explained Fenrir Skoll.

Conri Lycaon grabbed Fenrir Skoll's sleeve like he always has and asked, "Are you really not my Father?"

"This vessel is your father's but... His soul is already on his way to reincarnation." Fenrir Skoll said.

Conri Lycaon said, "Is it not possible for father to return to this body?"

"No. Once a soul dies it would detached itself from its vessel cutting all connection to the world of the living. Unless a new body is prepared he can only wait to be reborn." Fenrir Skoll said and whispered a few more sentences only the lad could hear. "It is the same case as your Luna."

Conri Lycaon looked at this man with his father's face and was dazed. The moment Amber Dawn was mentioned, he recalled and immediately understood what this person was saying.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Either way... It's not bad to give you the rest of your father's bloodline. But right now isn't the right time. I still have work to do. Go back to your friends." With a wave of his hand, Conri Lycaon was teleported back to the Main Campus where the others were.

Chapter 1004: First Red Star - Punishment

Fenrir Skoll's gaze traveled about the area after he ordered the mischievous child away, and he appeared icy and solemn. Even if he wasn't the true Werewolf Ancestor, he had to perform all of this man's obligations and demands. Right now, he must carry out his duties as the one who punishes

individuals who violate the laws of the Genus Academy. The three Ancestors each have their own task to perform in the Neutral Zone. Cassius Ambrosia was assigned the post of headmaster. Keylan Light had the authority to make a decision. He can decide who should be punished and who should be excused.

Fenrir Skoll glanced around and observed the miserable cubs who had been experimented on by Elder Vanu. When his gaze fell on them, the wolf cubs cried, their heads down, fearful that their Ancestor would punish them as well.

"These cubs are governed against their wills. They are not eligible for any penalty, and they are too young, just 8 to 10 years old," Keylan Light observed.

Hearing this reasoning, Fenrir Skoll actually agreed his sight was moved from the cubs to Elder Vilkas, "Take them in. Check if their parents are alive if they don't take good care of them. The Fenrir Tribe's population isn't that better than before since there aren't signs of Luna being found. This generation shouldn't have a problem with it. Take them away for now and rest. Though I've treated them, a healing spell couldn't cure psychological damage."

"I will do as you wish, My Lord." Elder Vilkas said as he bowed respectfully toward Fenrir Skoll.

Fenrir Skoll stated, "I am not your Ancestor."

"We know that's why we call you Lord instead of the Supreme Lord." Elder Vilkas flashes a smile towards Instructor Skoll, it was no different from the scene of seeing an old fox grin happily.

Fenrir Skoll gave up and gestured for them to leave. "Take the cubs. We will talk again after you guys get permission to enter the Academy as guests."

Elder Vilkas, Elder Valla, and the rest of the Fenrir Tribe's elders bow before Fenrir Skoll. They took the cubs under the supervision of Elder Vanu and went as instructed. Despite knowing who Fenrir Skoll was, they still revered him as their Werewolf Ancestor.

His uninterested attention shifted to Elder Vanu, who had given up escaping, Earl Elena and her people, and the two bishops and their supporters. There are far too many individuals that need to be punished,

and Keylan Light had to provide his decision before he could move them. Fenrir Skoll motioned with his eyes for Keylan Light to start.

Keylan Light said, "Well, let's begin. Sinners of the Templar Temple. You trespassed at the Genus Academy without permission, wanted to harm students under the protection of the academy, and killed some guests. Your followers would break one or two limbs before leaving. As for their leaders the two bishops, your abilities shall be extracted and your title shall be removed as punishment."

Bishop Mangetsu and Bishop Eve's priests trembled as they looked at the two bishops.

Their punishments were mild, and all they had to do was break a bone. Yet, the two bishops were not only deprived of their positions as bishops but also of their abilities, which they had worked so hard to develop over a lengthy period of time. It is the cruelest penalty for a priest like them. It is transforming a Noble priest into a commoner. As they heard their doom, the two bishops stopped thinking and accepted the fate that their founder had given them.

When Fenrir Skoll waves his hand, the wind obeys. A gust of wind struck the priests' joints, shattering an arm or leg in the process. The area is filled with the sounds of bones cracking and terrible cries.

Agh! Ack... Argh! Ouch!

"You're incredibly precise when utilizing elements. You merely fractured their bones leaving no marks of bruises on their bones. Your control is astonishing," Keylan Light said after watching Fenrir Skoll make his move using wind elements as a medium.

"Such nonsense." Rebuked Fenrir Skoll.

This time, he exudes a dark, murky atmosphere. From the shadows come two small black dragons. This is a section of the Abyss under his command. A subset of his servants who were devoted to him. As soon as this power appeared, the entire globe trembled as if seeing something terrifying. The earth is trembling, and the waters have been upset.

The prompt reaction from the world surprised Keylan Light and the others. The Demigod, in particular, who has a link to the Heavenly Laws, may directly sense the tremendous horror of the two dragons summoned by Fenrir Skoll.

"What the hell had you summoned that the world is trembling from fear!? Unsummoned it right now!" Keylan Light exclaims.

Cassius Ambrosia had observed the ferocity of the dark aura his mutt had suddenly drawn out. That wasn't just a simple dark element, but something far more potent. But, for some reason, he didn't feel afraid of it; instead, there is resonance between their auras. Cassius Ambrosia stretches out a hand to touch the black dragons in front of everyone's eyes.

He didn't need to move since the two dragons smelled his hands and rubbed their heads on them like puppies that remembered their other owner. Fenrir Skoll's lips curve up proudly and delightedly at this moment. He was well aware that his slaves in the Abyss recognized Cassius Ambrosia's spirit as his wife. This suggests he was completely correct.

Even Keylan Light was flabbergasted at the scene and couldn't help but cuss, "What the hell!?"

"Are they cute?" Fenrir Skoll asked.

Cassius Ambrosia was still rubbing the heads of the two dragons and nodded unconsciously.

Fenrir Skoll said, "They are my servants. You can play with them next time."

"Um. No need. I've seen enough." Cassius Ambrosia took his hand back and said, "Do your duties."

"Okay!"

Fenrir Skoll ordered the two void dragons to fly directly for the two bishops. Their light elements were taken forcibly, causing them to cry in anguish. The other priests present quakes in astonishment and horror as they see this spectacle. The dragons removed two bright golden spheres from the two bishops

and gave them to Keylan Light before disappearing in his shadows. The world came to a halt the minute these two void dragons vanished from it.

Keylan Light was taken aback by the clean and genuine light elements in his hands. Such a method of extraction is unknown, and it was also quick and unpleasant, which may be regarded as a punishment.

Keylan Light asked, "Amazing. Those dragons of yours are skilled. Can you give me one?"

"Heh~ you might get eaten by them though. They love to eat light elements after all. Your kind who is full of it is their favorite food." Fenrir Skoll said.

Keylan Light was frightened, "Nevermind then. I said nothing."

He merged the two light elemental spheres in his body, which somewhat improved his abilities. He then casts a glance toward the members of the Templar Temple, who were frightened by the spectacle they had just witnessed. Bishop Mangetsu and Bishop Eve, on the other hand, fainted with boiling and foaming lips. They passed out owing to excruciating discomfort.

"That group is done. Proceed with the next," Fenrir Skoll says as he waves his hand and sends this group out of the academy to fend for themselves.

"Alright," said Keylan Light then looked at Elder Vanu of the Fenrir Tribe. This sinner's offense is the most heinous of all rebels.

"Salas Vanu of the Fenrir Tribe. You've trespassed the Genus Academy. Summoned undeads that harmed and killed innocent students in the school, and caused chaos in the whole academy. The students in this gymnasium were injured by you as well as killed more than a hundred students in Genus Academy. You broke all forbidden laws in this Neutral Zone. You can only receive the heaviest Punishment of all."

Elder Vanu was horrified after hearing the decision from the world's Demigod. But he can't dispute anything he said since it's all true. As he saw the two black dragons take away the powers of the two bishops from the Templar Temple, he was already terrified in his heart. When he saw his Ancestor's hard

gaze and sneer, he knew his punishment would be worse than the previous bunch. He was trembling uncontrollably as he begged for compassion. At the very least, grant him a painless death.

Fenrir Skoll says, "Well, you heard it. The heaviest punishment can only be death right?"

Fenrir Skoll activated a tiny domain that encompassed the gymnasium this time. Keylan Light felt heavy as if someone had taken control of his entire existence and soul. Keylan Light sensed a pure divinity only True Gods had at the instant the realm of time fell in this location. Even Cassius Ambrosia was taken aback when he saw what a God's Realm is like. The domain owner has complete authority over this place. This sensation is both bizarre and familiar to Cassius. As though they used to have the same strength as this.

Roi was called by Fenrir Skoll. This is his black dragon, formerly known as Chaos. A dragon created from his soul.

"Devour him, Roi."

Under Fenrir Skoll's command, a massive black dragon materialized out of nowhere on a space crack. With obsidian scales that resembled black diamonds and red eyes akin to his master, he resembled an evil dragon in the stories.

ROOOAAARRR~

"N-NO! Forgive me! A-Ancestor~ AHFFF!"

Elder Vanu was devoured alive with one bite by the black dragon as it soared and plunged down toward him. He can practically hear the dragon eating on it crunching. Earl Elena and her people were so terrified that they dropped to the ground, shivering, as they peered down from the sky by the dragon. Their faces grew pale and purple as they struggled to breathe, terrified that the dragon would plunge down and devour them as well.

"What the fuck!? Compared to the two before it, this one is a true dragon! How can it be this big?" shouts Keylan Light.

"Why do I feel it shrunk for some reason?" Murmured Cassius Ambrosia as he looked like he was glad to hear his wife's words.

Fenrir Skoll said, "It indeed shrunk. Its original size is larger than this world."

"Its original size is as large as this world!? What the hell is that!? A world snake!?" Keylan Light screamed in shock.

Roarr~

The black dragon, Roi, glares at Keylan when it hears him calling his majestic self as a snake. He is a Dragon God for God's sake.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "It's angry. Because you called it a snake."

Keylan Light crept behind Cassius Ambrosia, terrified that the dragon above might devour him as well. As predicted, when Roi spotted Cassius Ambrosia, it was initially perplexed, as if he didn't remember him, and it peered at him intently until its vertical eyes expanded and it suddenly chuckles as if seeing something he enjoys and dives down to wrap itself about Cassius Ambrosia.

Keylan Light panicked when he saw a large dragon suddenly plunge down like that, and he couldn't decide whether or not to leave Cassius Ambrosia's side. In the end, they only witnessed Fenrir Skoll kick the dragon back into the crack as if he were shooing a mischievous husky.

Fenrir Skoll murmured, "Who is trying to hug a damn brat!?"

"You are quite wild aren't you?" Keylan Light commented.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "There is no need to kick it. It looks sad."

"Don't worry. It has a partner in it--!"

BOOOOMMM!!

The space fissure erupted, releasing another dragon that is more magnificent and resembled a Phoenix with tricolored scales of silver, violet, and black. It was scanning the area as though seeking someone. Fenrir Skoll clicked his tongue in irritation the instant this dragon came.

CAAWWSSS~

Tsk!

"This pain in the ass, brats!" Fenrir Skoll said as he was about to kick Reine back to the crack, Roi pulled him back inside to prevent his master from beating them up. The space cracked closed and the world returned to normal.

Chapter 1005: First Red Star - Aftermath

Keylan Light and the others were taken aback by what they had observed. How is it that the fictitious Ancestor of the werewolves has two dragons that aren't allowed to exist in this world? Nevertheless, they cooperate and are unable to defeat him at all, and he treats them as if they were mischievous children.

Cassius Ambrosia appeared stunned after witnessing the multicolored dragon that had broken through the gap. He made an unusual action by grabbing Fenrir Skoll's sleeve. One who is always wary of other people's touches. Who would have guessed he'd take the initiative to touch Fenrir Skoll when the latter wasn't even hurt?

Fenrir Skoll knew what he wanted but still asked with a gentle smile, "What's wrong, Baby?"

"That tricolor dragon. I want to see it." Cassius Ambrosia requested.

Fenrir Skoll rubs his wife's cheeks and says, "When we get home, I will bring him out again for you to meet. He would definitely be happy to meet you."

Cassius Ambrosia knows why Fenrir Skoll refused to release the dragon here. First, there are too many extra eyes; second, that obnoxious priest will whine about having a headache again; and last, he knows that doing so would alert others to Fenrir Skoll's talents. He next turned his attention to those of his race who revolted. His phoenix-like eyes squinted tightly.

"Starting today, there will only be one Earl in the Blood Race. Your bloodline shall be confiscated as punishment and shall become a mortal once again." Cassius Ambrosia declared.

His silver eyes glow with hints of red and take control of blood elements, "Bloodline Dispersal." Cassius Ambrosia said.

"AHHH~ please forgive us, Progenitor!"

"We will never rebel again. Please spare us!!"

"Mo. NO! I don't want to become an ordinary mortal again!!"

The former Earl Elena Martel and her people were abruptly engulfed by blood mist in front of everyone's sight. With everyone staring, this mist of blood was flowing out of their bodies, and they began to age quickly in front of everyone's eyes. The vampires who had lived for 100 years transformed into a sack of bones and slowly breathed their last while imploring pardon to Cassius Ambrosia, their Progenitor. However, the Progenitor of Blood simply watches them beg for their lives with an impassive countenance and chilly stare, seeming not to hear their cries.

There were just a handful of them remaining, and the most of them had aged into elderly men and women who were ready to croak at any moment. Still, Headmaster Cassius was unconcerned.

Cassius Ambrosia said to Keylan Light, "The rest is for you to clean up. Skoll and I are going home."

He grabbed Fenrir Skoll's hand and vanished before the others could respond. They even forgot about Earl Thana Dawn and her people, who are silently watching the events unfold in front of their eyes. They witnessed a living God, Keylan Light, Instructor Skoll transforming into a massive black wolf, elders of the Fenrir Tribe congregating in one location, dragons being called, and individuals of their own race being robbed of their lineage by their own Progenitor.

There were so many things happening at once that they lost how to react to each situation.

They were all horrified and amazed at what they had just seen. They were surprised that the Headmaster of Genus Academy was the Progenitor of Blood, but they didn't anticipate the Founder of Templar Temple to remain alive and become an undying God. Furthermore, who would think that Instructor Skoll's true identity is that of the Fenrir Tribe's Ancestor? The one and only werewolf ancestor who bore the name Fenrir.

Keylan Light who was left behind together with the rest, "Ah! You cannot just leave the cleaning up to me!"

"Instructor Keylan Light, we can clean the venue for you if you don't mind sir." Thana Daybreak suggested while waiting for Duke Luther to return. They were waiting for their next instructions. After all, the Blood Clan had lessened in population after what happened today.

"Will you do that? Thank you! Let me heal your wounds. It would be bad to keep it as it is."

Keylan Light controlled a surge of dark components that were converted from his light aura, and this dark energy refilled the lost energy in Thana Daybreak's and the others' bodies, curing their wounds in the process. The young priest Keylan Light was overjoyed to be free of mundane labor and even assisted the party in healing their wounds from their recent combat. Despite light elements are a curse for Vampires, a Demigod like Keylan Light is capable of wielding other elements due to his lack of racial constraints. He is a God and cannot be deemed human, despite the fact that he was formerly mortal.

Thana Daybreak was encircled by her subordinates when Keylan Light left. She had too few people working for her, and she regarded them more as friends and family. She had already lost her clan. It was these folks who had helped him when she was at her lowest and who were again assisting her in her predicaments. She can only thank them for the rest of her life. Furthermore, several of these individuals were former buddies of her husband. These were the ones who assisted her in evading the Templar Temple's pursuers that day.

"Thana, I wasn't looking just now. That's the Ancestor of the Templar Temple and the Werewolf Ancestor. I thought they were both dead but they were both alive!"

"Did you hear what they had said just now? Did I hear it right? Two Gods. Maybe our Progenitor is also a God himself that's why they got along so well."

"This is the first time I saw the Werewolf Ancestor in his beast form. How can he be bigger than a building!?"

"Did you see that... On the back of Pope Keylan Light. He has wings?! Only Angels or God's had wings!?"

"What with this Academy!? It is scarier than I expected. Thankfully, we are invited guests for the ceremony of our little niece. It was too terrifying to receive a punishment from the Werewolf Ancestor. That old werewolf was eaten alive!"

"Let's go and clean up the place first. Lord Luther should be returning soon after putting the children somewhere safe." Thana Daybreak said.

As expected as soon as Earl Thana said these words, Duke Luther indeed reappeared this time together with a red haired man with a scent of a werewolf tailing after him like a loyal dog. The duke looked a bit irritated but he was obviously not angry.

"Greetings to the Duke!"

"Darling, are these people your subordinates?" Asked Randall Ruid wanting to get his lover's attention after being separated for months after their rebirth in this world.

Even if Thana Dawn and her people were taken aback by their superior's unexpected revelation or affair, they had the foresight to remain silent lest they be slain on the spot for silencing them. Remembering how close the Werewolf Ancestor was to their Progenitor, they wondered whether their Blood Clan and the Fenrir Tribe had reached an accord, given the number of lovers between the two races.

Duke Luther glared at him and said, "Shut up."

"Okay."

Ignoring the annoying man beside him, Luther D'Arcy focused on his subordinates and noticed that their injuries were healed. He dropped by to heal them and sent them back. Now that they are healed and volunteered to clean up the place, he just said,

"After you do what you want, you can either stay at the Guest's Area. There are plenty of empty houses there. But you can only stay the night. As for you, Thana the Progenitor had given permission to allow you to visit your children regularly and stay over during weekends. I will also make a list and ask the Progenitor which of you are eligible for rank up. Now that there are too many noble Clans that died tonight, a lot of things in the Clan would have to change. Make preparation for it." Luther D'Arcy explained.

Thana Daybreak was delighted to hear these changes in the Clan. Her people now had a chance to get stronger and live a longer life. After all, the higher their rank is, the longer they live. Only the Progenitor lives forever and they would also eventually die as time passes. They just live a bit longer than humans and werewolves but it doesn't mean they are immortal after all.

"Thank you, Lord Luther!"

"You can rest after cleaning this place. We will go ahead now." Luther D'Arcy and Randall Ruid were about to take their leave when he was stopped by Thana Daybreak.

Thana Daybreak asked worriedly, "My Lord, are my children safe?"

"They are. The dormitories aren't cleaned up yet so I let them live in a vacant house until renovations are done. Don't worry, they are safe." Duke Luther disappeared with Randall Ruid after saying these words.

Thana Dawn and her followers remain behind to clean up the destroyed ruins of the previous gymnasium and to assist the instructors in cleaning up the remains of the ghouls murdered that night. Keylan Light blessed Genus Academy's grounds in order to cleanse the entire region while also strengthening the barrier that guards the institution.

Because so many students had perished that night, Keylan Light was obligated to perform resurrection magic for all of the students who had registered at the academy and revive them. Those who trespassed on the property are dead for all he cares. He also cast the memory alteration spell on all of the

academy's human students. It would be disastrous if they all remembered what occurred that night and fled the institution in terror. If the werewolf and vampire students did not wish to, they were not given this choice.

That night, the Dawn siblings, Asher Light, Conri Lycaon, and Athan Vladimir shared a vacant house with Asher Light, Conri Lycaon, and Athan Vladimir. They were presently gathered in the living room, which had an unpleasant mood. They were all looking at Athan Vladimir, who didn't want to get engaged with them. Because he was wrapped from head to toe, they didn't even recognize him throughout the battery. He would have assumed he was one of the Earl's subordinates if it hadn't been for Duke Luther dragging him away with them.

Asher Light asked, "What were you doing there?"

"Mission from the duke. Don't overthink things. I am no longer interested in the position as an heir. I only attended that ceremony to do my duties." Athan Vladimir said.

Conri Lycaon looked at him with scrutinizing eyes and said, "You aren't the type to make a move without merit for yourself. Speak, what are your orders and what can you get for completing?"

"It's my private matter. Why should I inform you about it!?" Athan Vladimir retorted.

Esther Dawn suddenly spoke which made Athan Vladimir change his expression, "Your special constitution. Did you ask Lord Luther for a mission in exchange for letting you protect Amber?"

"It is none of your business. I've finished my task. I'm going to take my leave." Athan Vladimir said as he turned into a group of bats and left the house. The other four who were left behind didn't stop him as they weren't even friends. Only Amber Dawn shouted by the window saying,

"Thank you for helping me tonight." shouted Amber Dawn.

Just a frigid breeze replied to her remarks since no one else had. Athan Vladimir seemed to have taken off as fast as he could simply to get out of the area. He clearly had no plans to spend time alone with her elder brother and two friends. Yet she remembered how this man had tried to assist her and her friend

when one of his minions attempted to murder them. He may appear haughty and proud all of the time, yet he is a gentle soul at heart.

Chapter 1006: First Red Star - Preparation for Rescue

The next morning, the ordinary students acted as if nothing had happened the night before. Keylan Light erased all of their unpleasant memories from the previous night, and those pupils who died that night were also resurrected. By the time the sun rose the next day, all of these students who had struggled the night before had returned to normalcy. Only those with unaffected memories look at this sight with strange looks, as if they can't believe it. These youngsters' recollections were faultless as if that night had never occurred in their lives.

In one night, all evidence of combat and bodies were removed. Thana Daybreak and her people had worked hard to restore the Genus Academy's surroundings to their former glory. Damaged trees were restored, the wrecked gymnasium was rebuilt, and even road craters were filled in. It was just another day at school for the youngsters. The only difference is that Amber Dawn has been assigned to the Elite Class, which also houses her brother.

Main Campus, Elite Class Classroom

Instructor Skoll did not attend the lesson since the new instructor for this month is still teaching. Only when the next month arrived did Instructor Skoll pay them a visit and introduce them to their new Teacher. This month's instructor is still Keylan Light.

"Good Morning, Class!"

Instructor Keylan Light greeted the students as soon as they entered the class. Following behind him is Amber Dawn whose identity had changed from an ordinary human to the Vampire Princess of the Blood Clan as well as the Heir for the Vampire Race.

Instructor Keylan Light said, "Before we start the classes, let me introduce a new classmate to you. Though most of you should already know who she is but still formalities must be done. Child, go ahead and introduce yourself."

Ordinary students' gray uniforms were replaced with black suit and skirt. Her neck was wrapped in a scarlet ribbon. With this outfit, she seems more white, and her heightened attractiveness scarcely draws the attention of all the males in the class.

"My name is Amber Dawn. Esther Dawn's younger sister. I will be joining this class starting today. Nice to meet everyone."

Amber Dawn moves gracefully as she uses her knowledge of formal greetings from her past life. Though it was as elegant as how Cassius Ambrosia moves as nobility is ingrained in his bones, for Amber this gesture was enough to fit her title as a Princess.

Asher Light and the rest even hear some of the students regardless of gender looking at Amber with awe.

"Wow~ has she always looked this pretty!?"

"She doesn't look like a commoner at all. She is more like a real princess instead."

"She is Esther Dawn's younger sister, but she is also the Vampire Princess of the Blood Clan. Does that mean that the Dawn Family had the bloodline of vampires and Templar Temple?"

"What does this mean that the right-hand man of the Holy Son is a half-blood vampire?"

"But the Princess is a Pureblood thought... How did it happen?"

"I heard that the Daybreak Clan's Ancestor was someone from the D'Arcy Clan. They have hints of pureblood lineage in their genealogy. So a pureblood princess coming out from the Daybreak Clan is normal."

"If so then even if Lord Esther is a half-blood, that half of his blood had a higher bloodline than ours combined. He is half pureblood."

Witnessing the scrambling murmurings in the class, Instructor Keylan Light felt that he had ended up coming to some market in which conversations were continuous with no intention of stopping.

Instructor Keylan Light said, "Be quiet, Class. We are about to start the lessons. Student Amber Dawn please take your seat."

Amber Dawn walked towards the classroom chairs, which everyone observed. Each group was divided, however, there is a free vacant seat in the center of all factions that remained unfilled. Everyone was taken aback when she opted to sit at that spot. So, in the end, she chose no factions. Neither the Templar Temple nor the Vampire side. She sat alone, free of the constraints imposed by groups.

The other four Male gods couldn't help but smile when they saw her behaving that way. They understood Amber Dawn had no intention of inciting political squabbles among the groups and had chosen to go on her own. After all, the title of Blood Clan heir did not bind her. The Progenitor was the one who bestowed that title on her. Even the Duke had no authority to deprive her of her title.

Regardless of their people's emotions, Esther Dawn and Asher Light rose from their chairs and sat beside Amber Dawn in the unoccupied seat. Conri Lycaon stepped up softly and joined the group in the center. Even Athan Vladimir, who was not affiliated with any group in the class, had joined them and sat in the same section as Amber Dawn.

Amber Dawn was delighted to see him, "Athan Vladimir you left too fast last night. I forgot to say thank you for helping us yesterday."

"Just call me Athan. As for what happened last night I just did that for my own good. There is no need for thanks." Athan Vladimir said.

The actions of the heirs and the strongest students in their class astounded the rest of the class. The three groups' future leaders get along as though they've been friends for a long time in this newly established alliance. This image made Keylan Light, who longs for peace among all races, smile. It would be his greatest hope for all recreations in this globe to coexist in this manner. There would be no uncalled conflicts, growing death tolls, and the possibility of global annihilation.

Keylan Light couldn't help but mutter, "The world would have become brighter with all races in peace."

On the other side, the Templar Temple, which was unaware of the two bishops' mutiny, eventually learned what transpired at the Genus Academy while they were abroad. As the Pope went into a coma, the two Cardinals were required to stay at the Temple all day to preserve their position. This gives the holy son and his friend's complete control over their squad. So the word about Amber Dawn becoming the Vampire Princess took time to spread.

When Mayonaka Yoru learned about it, he made certain that no one from the cardinal's entourage reported it. And doing so would just put those elderly guys on high alert, making it difficult for Luciel Dawn to be rescued.

"My Lord, a report from our spy in the Genus Academy had arrived. It seems urgent."

Mayonaka Yoru received the report and read it on the spot after sending his subordinate away. He burned it as soon as he read the contents and frowned.

"The Progenitor of the Blood Clan chose your daughter as the new heir because of her pure bloodline, old man. Is your wife a pureblood vampire or something?" Mayonaka Yoru asked.

Luciel Dawn mumbled, "I don't think she is. My wife is an Earl Ranked Vampire but... Maybe it came from her ancestors?"

"Old Man, are you completely healed? I can only block this news for a few days but it would definitely reach the ears of those old cardinals. They would definitely come over to either move you somewhere or... kill you." Mayonaka Yoru remarked.

Luciel Dawn laughed when he heard these words. The words kill or death was something not new to him. But he knew that those cardinals wouldn't dare to move him without the words of their Pope. Unfortunately, this Pope of theirs is unconscious.

"They wouldn't dare. I am the brother of their current Pope. They would definitely not kill me. But hiding me somewhere else is possible... Can you send a message to the outside without being followed?" asked Luciel Dawn.

Mayonaka Yoru responded, "I can send a decoy for it. Though right now... since they knew that I am under their spell that shouldn't be possible to use my name. I can use my right-hand man to send a message to Este-chan only once or he would be in danger."

"One letter is enough. I will write one instead of sending it to Esty and have it sent to my wife's subordinate." Luciel Dawn said. "You've met him once right?"

"You mean Priest Alaric? I can but... Can he be trusted?" asked Mayonaka Yoru worriedly.

Luciel Dawn said, "Subordinates made by the oath of blood cannot betray their master."

"I will send in some paper and ink for you to use."

Mayonaka Yoru followed through on his promise, sending some paper and ink to the old guy in jail. He surreptitiously phoned his right-hand man after receiving the letter and directed him to personally deliver the message to Alaric Blade.

The letter was delivered to Alaric Blade's residence in the evening of the same day. Before leaving for the Genus School, he made sure the guy under Mayonaka Yoru was comfortable at his mansion. He had no authorization from the headmaster and could only reach Earl Thana Daybreak before leaving his residence.

Upon his arrival at the gates of the Genus Academy, Earl Thana Daybreak was there waiting personally. In his message, he mentioned that the letter came from her husband after all.

When Thana Daybreak received the letter she asked, "Who sent you this message?"

"The loyal subordinate of Archbishop Mayonaka. Right now there are too many eyes on him as he was watching over your husband in prison. It seems this message was urgent and the situation in the Templar Temple is more chaotic than we expected, my Lord." Alaric Blade explained.

Thana Daybreak frowned, unable to believe her husband was in a situation to send a letter, but when she saw the handwriting on the envelope, her eyes shook and she instantly opened the letter and began reading in shock.

"T-This is really... Ciel's handwriting!"

She kept reading the letter and realized that Mayonaka Yoru had discovered his identity and had quickly released him from the Water jail and helped him recuperate. Since they were unable to flee the prison because there were too many eyes on Archbishop Mayonaka, her husband is now on his way back to his pinnacle.

It was also stated that because there are too many high-ranking priests on the side of the Holy Son, they attempted to seize control of Archbishop Mayonaka by force. Thankfully, the magic they cast on him was something he could counter. Finally, Mayonaka Yoru appeared to be under their control in order to reduce the number of eyes peering into the underground jail and keep her spouse safe. Clearly, the young man was sacrificing his own safety to keep Luciel Dawn out of the sight of the two Cardinals.

They also stated that the announcement of their daughter's enthronement ceremony would undoubtedly make the two cardinals of the Templar Temple apprehensive of any attacks on them while the Pope is incapacitated. If those two old men discovered that the Daybreak Clan had risen to such prominence in the Blood Race, they would undoubtedly utilize Luciel Dawn as their most powerful bargaining chip. They needed to save him as quickly as possible to avert this. Alaric Blade noted that his Lord's face had gone chilly and his eyes were filled with hatred.

"My Lord, is everything alright?" He asked cautiously to his lord.

Earl Thana Daybreak mumbled, "Those old men from the Templar Temple are seeking death. Inform the clan to immediately finish the preparation to attack the Templar Temple. We will do it in three days!"

"As you wish, My Lord!" Alaric Blade bowed down respectfully as he accepted his next task.

Chapter 1007: First Red Star - Before the nightfall

Earl Thana Daybreak had sped up the preparations for her husband's rescue owing to the urgent letter that had been delivered to her, but the preparations were only completed after three days, and it was only on that day that she notified her children of her departure.

On the third day of the preparation period, she prepared a modest feast for these youngsters to enjoy and watched them eat joyfully. Even Athan Vladimir, who seldom consumes human food because he believes it is painful to seal his lineage, couldn't say no to the Vampire Princess and still did so.

He was hesitant to consume human food because the last time he ate one was when humans only seasoned their food with salt, regardless of whether it was boiled, fried, steamed, or whatever. Everything is salted, leaving him with a scar on his tongue and preventing him from consuming human food for generations. But as he took a bite of the chicken curry Earl Thana had prepared for them, his eyes opened with excitement.

Gulps!

Athan Vladimir was in awe, "What is this? This is food? How can it be... How can it be yummy!? Munch. munches." He started eating like a starving one.

Asher Light asked with a strange expression on his face, "When was the last time you ate human food? You don't even know what chicken curry is?"

"It's useless to ask him. I heard the last time he ate human food was during that time food innovations hadn't been discovered yet." Conri Lycaon shared this private information about the former Blood Clan's Heir.

Esther Dawn looked at Athan Vladimir with a pitying look, "That's a few centuries before. Good thing you didn't die from malnutrition. What have you been eating before?"

"Mostly animal blood. Though that itself is also disgusting, at least it is more adjustable than human blood." Athan Vladimir answered after cleaning up his rice bowl while asking for seconds.

Amber Dawn said, "The scent itself was disgusting. I couldn't hold back puking unless I'm in battle."

"You are already good enough to control your thirst in last night's fights. Even when I puke the first time I smell human blood. It's hard for those with pure bloodline, the scent itself felt like the smell of a rotting corpse." Athan Vladimir said.

Asher Light banged his bowl to the table and glared at Athan Vladimir, "Stop talking! We are eating. Don't be disgusting!"

"Fine. I'll focus on eating then." Athan Vladimir once again buried his face in his rice bowl after getting his second big serving of rice.

Esther Dawn Instead looked at his younger sister. Even though he is half-blood, the aroma of blood is still quite appetizing for him but he had witnessed his sister vomit even at the scent of their mother's blood.

"Just how strong is the person that must be for you to be unable to control your thirst for blood, Amber? Are you okay with not drinking some?" Esther Dawn asked while feeling worried for his younger sister.

Amber Dawn answered, "Yes, I just feel a bit sleepy if I don't drink blood. Overall, I'm alright. As for how strong the person must be... I am also not sure. When I smell the scent of Instructor Skoll's blood it smells delicious but I don't really feel like drinking it. His blood felt like an expensive alcohol with a fragrance that is tantalizing but I don't dare to drink it. It's that kind of feeling."

A voice interrupts their conversation saying, "That's because the owner of the blood had the ability to make it unpalatable for others as he is not willing to give it to you. Especially for a special being like Fenrir Skoll."

Everyone unexpectedly turned around and saw the casually smiling young priest whose age is almost a millennium.

"Instructor Keylan!" The students all called while Earl Thana bows in a respectful greeting for the Ancestor of all humans.

Keylan Light gestured to the children to continue eating while he passed a clearance letter for Thana Daybreak. "Your request has been approved but only for you and your son. Your daughter still hasn't completely controlled her bloodline so the Progenitor of Blood didn't approve of her leaving. Instead, he allowed her to go home when your family had completely gathered."

When the Earl learned that her daughter hadn't been granted permission to go, she was a little disappointed. She wanted to save her spouse as a family so that they could reunite as soon as possible. Yet she also understood the Progenitor's concerns. While this is most likely not Cassius Ambrosia's intention, a just awakened pureblood with no control over her lineage is indeed perilous. After all, blood suppression may become deadly based on it's user. Esther Dawn realized why their mother had requested a trip for him and his younger sister. Luciel Dawn, their father, must be involved.

"Mom, is there something wrong with Dad?" Asked Esther Dawn which instantly made Amber Dawn worried.

The Vampire Princess asked urgently, "Did something happen to Dad?!"

"It's nothing dangerous yet. Well, all of it was thanks to that boy, Yoru-kun. The first time he realized your Dad's identity, he helped him escape from the chains and dragged him out of the ice pool. Right now, your Dad is about to heal completely. It's just that the Cardinals are a bit hasty lately because the Pope wouldn't wake up. You know that most people in the Templar Temple only feared the Pope but not revered him completely. So those two cardinals tried to control those who weren't in groups. Yoru-kun happened to be one." Thana Daybreak said.

Knowing that Mayonaka Yoru might be in danger, Esther Dawn panicked. Even though he denies that he had any relationship with Mayonaka Yoru, no one can see the worry in his eyes.

Esther Dawn asked, "Did something happen to him? Mom, did something happen to Yoru?"

"Calm down, Este. Yoru-kun is okay. He was lucky enough that the spell used on him was something he could block. He is alright but if he doesn't rescue them as soon as possible they might get in danger. Especially, if the news of your sister being the heir reached their ears. They would definitely try to keep your Dad by their side as a bargaining chip. That's why your Dad sent us a letter informing us to hurry up the preparation three days ago. Tonight we will go." Thana Daybreak said.

Asher Light spoke, "If you are going use the hidden routes to enter from the underground. Your goal is the Water Dungeons, right?"

"Asher... You don't need to help us with this. That place is still... Your home after all." Esther Dawn said.

Asher Light frowned and said, "That's not my home. At the very least I don't want to live in a place that stands on countless corpses." He learned about the dark secrets of his master who kills his disciples for their power and to extend his life. He was so disgusted with the Pope that he no longer wishes to call him his master.

Esther Dawn didn't comment on the Holy Son's words, as he knew more dark truths about the Templar Temple.

"Indeed, the Templar Temple had said to change a lot ever since Pope Kenan Light took the throne. Thank you for your help, Asher." Esther Dawn said to his friend.

Asher Light smiled and said, "No need for thanks. We're friends."

"I want to go too!" Amber Dawn said.

Keylan Light stopped her and said, "Unfortunately, you cannot go little girl. The purer their bloodline is the more it is harder for a vampire to enter a holy temple. That Temple is made from blessed holy stones so... For a pureblood vampire to enter that place without even not being capable of controlling her own abilities is just seeking death."

"Then..." Amber Dawn looked at her mother worriedly as she thought of a way for a Noble class Vampire to enter the Temple.

Thana Daybreak smiled and patted her daughter's hair, "Mom will enter as a human. Your brother is okay as his vampire bloodline being sealed wouldn't affect him much. He would be much stronger than me there."

"Don't worry. I will protect Mom for you, Amber." Esther Dawn promised.

Amber Dawn gave up asking to go even though she is worried about her family. Seeing her like this, Asher Light felt sad for her and made a decision to help them personally.

Asher Light said, "I will go with you. If I show my face then there would hardly be anyone who would dare to move me. At least, I can hold them back until you save Uncle and bring him away."

"NO!" This time Amber and Esther Dawn both didn't agree. They didn't want to put Asher Light in a position where he had to directly confront the whole Templar Temple for their family.

Thana Daybreak said, "I also don't agree. Child, there is no need for you to take action. Even though you are the next heir, as long as the Pope is alive those old men in your Temple would be on his side and not yours. Moreover, don't you know how the Pope increases his strength? What would you do if they started targeting you, in the Temple their authority is still a bit higher than yours as a Holy Son."

When the earl is worried about something or someone, she tends to speak a lot. Although Asher Light is the Holy Son of their enemy faction, he is still a friend of his son and an admirer of her daughter, and he is much younger than Thana Daybreak's generation. She couldn't help but be concerned about him, especially because he is prepared to risk his life for the sake of her family.

Asher Light said, "Then... At least let my people help. They should listen to Esther's commands even if I am not there. Please at least let me do this."

"Okay, I will bring them with me." Esther Dawn remarked.

Conri Lycaon was being silent as he listened to their conversation and mentioned something about his side, "It should be easier to sneak in today. I heard some of the elders of the tribe were planning to infuriate the Templar Temple while the Pope is away. You can use them as a diversion."

"Well, werewolves love to attack head-on. It's better to take that as an opportunity and sneak through the hidden routes and do as you plan to do." Athan Vladimir said. "How nice~ I wanted to watch but I can't just abruptly leave the academy without permission. I don't want to get expelled after all."

"That's why it's a good choice to ask for leave before taking the children away. You did a good job!" Keylan Light said to Thana Daybreak.

Esther Dawn entrusted his sister's care to the other three after lunch. Though he doesn't have much faith in Athan Vladimir, the fact that he helped them that night is enough for him to consider him a

friend. As long as Asher Light and Conri Lycaon are around, Amber will be protected while he is away. Amber Dawn sent her mother and eldest brother away after lunch, and they watched them leave from the other side of the gates.

Conri Lycaon thought she was still worried about her family and comforted her, "Don't worry. They should be alright. With Asher's people guiding them, they should be able to sneak in easily."

"Your family will reunite soon, Amber. We will wait for their return with you." Asher Light said.

Athan Vladimir said, "There is no need to worry right? After all, didn't they say that your father is almost completely healed? He is a former cardinal who was said to be stronger than the current one. Would he be not able to defeat two old cardinals?"

The three couldn't find a word to deny Athan Vladimir's words and couldn't only nod in agreement. They all returned to the academy in a lighter mood than before. It seems Athan's words were enough to convince them.

Chapter 1008: First Red Star - In the Small World.

Genus Academy. Headmaster's Mansion...

Cassius Ambrosia and his sidekick, Fenrir Skoll, stayed at the mansion after finishing their responsibilities following the surprise uprising of someone from the Blood Race. They didn't have to be near the pupils, and the students could usually only come over to their house if they wanted anything from them. Esther Dawn's brief vacation had just been authorized by the headmaster, allowing him three days off. Except for the one involving Amber Dawn, Thana Daybreak's wishes were likewise met.

Fenrir Skoll asked, "Why did you keep that little girl here and didn't allow her to leave like her mother and elder brother?"

"It wasn't me that wanted her to stay in the Academy." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Thinking about how the Demigod Keylan Light wanted to keep the plot of this world, he guessed that it must be him who asked his wife for this favor.

"It's that priest ha. Does he want to keep the plot ongoing? It's almost beyond broken though. Unless someone from the outside chooses to interfere then it might get salvaged." Fenrir Skoll said.

Cassius Ambrosia stared at him and said, "Where is that dragon?"

"You wanted to meet him? But he can't stay long in this world. Well I'll just bring you over there," said Fenrir Skoll as he held his wife's hand and entered the separate space in his wife's space artifact earring.

Cassius Ambrosia's hand was seized and dragged without resistance. His vision barely trembled for a split second before a fresh scene greeted him. In front of him, a vast expanse of woodland, sky, and waterscapes was revealed. He can feel several presences in this region, but he can only see the limit of this space.

"Is this an independent small world?" Cassius Ambrosia asked. He might look expressionless but he was stunned in his heart.

Fenrir Skoll didn't answer and just smiled at him then called two names.

"ROI! REINE!"

ROOAAAR~ CAAWWWS~

Two dragons arrived when his words echoed over the whole space. One is the same black dragon with obsidian-colored scales and crimson eyes that appears malevolent. Cassius Ambrosia recognized this as the dragon named Roi by Fenrir Skoll. He wants to meet the other dragon with colorful scales. He can sense a soul connection emanating from this dragon, especially those silver irises that mirror his.

When Reine and Roi spotted their respective owners, they encircled the pair as though they wanted to wrap themselves around them. Fenrir Skoll, the protective husband, held his wife from behind, preventing the two from becoming entangled. Even towards the spiritual creature, an alter ego of their soul, he wasn't willing to share his wife.

The two mythological creatures were accustomed to it and did not react strongly. They retain a half-meter space while simply rubbing their heads on their owners. Reine was practically in tears as he saw and smelled his master's fragrance. It may be a little thin, but the sensation emanating from this man's spirit is undeniably that of the master he was born with. When Cassius Ambrosia stroked its head, it began to weep.

Cassius Ambrosia asked worriedly, "Why... Why is he crying?"

"He just misses you so much. Like the same as I do." Fenrir Skoll remarked.

For a brief while, the Monarch of the Blood Race becomes quiet. He was hesitant to voice the inquiry in his mind because he was terrified of upsetting this man who called himself Ye Xiajie.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "I know you, these two dragons, the current souls in Luther and that red-haired wolf. But I don't remember... I don't have any memories of you. Is that it, A'Xia?"

The arms wrapped around Cassius Ambrosia's waist tremble. But still honestly answered his wife,

"Yes, you are right."

"Keylan Light said my existence in this world isn't right. That wasn't born with the help of this world. But this world was born with me, I exist alone with no connection to this world yet was born here. I am weaker than you. Also weaker than those two who replaced Luther D'Arcy and Randall Ruid. This only means that I may be injured or... Just a part of that man you guys love so much." Cassius Ambrosia speculated.

Fenrir Skoll didn't deny any of his words and instead said, "Regardless of who or what you are. Whether you are just a fragment or just a memory for me you are real. Don't deny yourself. If you doubt your existence then exist only for me."

"You must love that person so much for you to say this to me." Cassius Ambrosia still wasn't willing to believe everything Fenrir Skoll said.

Fenrir Skoll said, "I love you. Every part of you. All of you. Just like you loved me and found me regardless of circumstances, tribulations, and trials. I will do what you did for me. So trust me, Baby."

"I don't know. I don't have any memories for me to believe in you."

"Then can I just stay by your side?"

"... Do as you wish."

Even after such an unpleasant chat, the pair remained in the space realm. Fenrir Skoll resolved to stay at this man's side, loving him with all his heart and soul, knowing he couldn't compel his wife to trust him. Fenrir Skoll wanted to stay at Cassius Ambrosia's side, not to establish that they had an intimate connection. They stayed in the mansion within this miniature world and ate supper there.

Cassius Ambrosia discovered signs of the man who is believed to be him within that modest mansion. He was taken aback by how identical they looked. Their features, their eye shape, and even the color of their eyes. These are so identical that he nearly feels he is suffering from amnesia. He was particularly taken aback when he saw the family portraits in the living room. He noticed children. Three males and one female, seeing their images made his pulse race, and he didn't see how his soulless eyes softened.

"My babies~" Cassius Ambrosia uttered these two words unconsciously leaving himself shocked in confusion and disbelief.

"Did I just say that?!"

In the middle of the night, at the Templar Temple...

The two cardinals are still standing watch in the Pope's room. It had been a week since they were booted out of the Genus Academy with injuries. Even though his injuries had been cured, the Pope who had lost consciousness that day never awoke. He appeared to have gone into a deep slumber.

Cardinal Darius says, "All his injuries are healed. He comes to his highness and is not waking up at all!?"

"Patience, Darius. We have done all we can do. Let's leave the rest to fate. Until the Pope wakes up we can only protect this place until the end." Cardinal Lemuel said.

They can only hope Kenan Light wakes up. Someone dashed in to inform the two cardinals of an important change. They were sprinting as if their buttocks were on fire. They were practically out of breath as they came to a standstill in front of the two cardinals and collapsed on all fours in exhaustion.

Pants... Pant! Cough!

"Your Eminences! A report from gmGenus Academy has arrived!"

Cardinal Darius asked, "What is it about you that would barge into the Pope's Chamber with such a manner!?"

"Please forgive this little one's rudeness, Your Eminences! But this news was urgent... According to the report, a new heir was chosen to replace the Former heir of the Blood Clan, Athan Vladimir."

"So what if he is replaced? The heirs can be replaced anytime unless they take the throne!" Said Cardinal Lemuel. "Did you run in here just for that!?"

"No, Sire! It was the identity of the new heir that left everyone surprised. She is the younger sister of Archbishop Esther Dawn and also the daughter of the fallen cardinal!"

In disbelief, the two cardinals rose from their chairs. They understood what it meant to be the Blood Clan's successor. Only a pureblood vampire could hold such a post. If Luciel Dawn, the former Cardinal's daughter, becomes the next heir. It can only indicate one thing: the Dawn Family was descended from Pureblood Vampires. After all, the only pureblood vampires in this world are only the Progenitor and his only kin, Duke Luther.

Cardinal Darius denied this news, "That is impossible! Esther Dawn was a child this old personally checked. He is a human through and through without any hints of another bloodline."

"Who was the one who checked the little girl's physique in the past?" asked Cardinal Lemuel as if smelling a conspiracy about something they would never expect.

Cardinal Darius said, "If this old man remembers it well, after learning from Esther that his younger sister was only an ordinary person I only sent a priest to check it again. I sent Priest Alaric that time and he reported that there was nothing on that little girl that time."

"Check that Priest named Alaric!" Ordered Cardinal Lemuel.

They waited for a time only to find that Archbishop Mayonaka had excommunicated a low-ranking priest called Alaric Blade for insulting him once. The rationale was only an excuse, and the two cardinals were duped into believing that this priest was a spy sent by the Blood Clan to spy on the Dawn twins.

Cardinal Darius exclaims angrily, "Spy! That man is certainly a spy!!!" He can't believe a spy has been living under the same roof for years with no one noticing.

Cardinal Lemuel, on the other hand, considered another option and believed that things on their side were becoming more difficult to manage as time passed and the Pope remained asleep.

"Things might not be as simple as that. If he suddenly left that means that he already got what he wanted or learned all that needed to be learned. If it's about the Dawn Family then... Only that man is their goal!" Cardinal Lemuel stated.

Stunned, Cardinal Darius asked, "Are you talking about... That man? Impossible! That person is almost... Almost dead! What's the use of him."

"To the Vampires their mates are just as important as Luna to the Werewolf. Give orders to Archbishop Mayonaka and tell him to kill anyone that approaches the Underground Prison!" Cardinal Lemuel commanded.

"Yes, Sire!" But the messenger didn't leave right away as he still needs to report other news which is much more frightening than the facts about the new heir of the Blood Clan.

Cardinal Darius asked perplexedly, "Why are you still here? Didn't you get your orders?"

"Your Eminences, there is another piece of news to be reported. This is... I believe that the two cardinals needed to hear the most."

Cardinal Lemuel felt uncomfortable with the expression of happiness hidden within the priest's eyes who was kneeling before them.

"Speak. What is it?"

"Your Eminences, news from the Genus Academy said that during the Enthronement Ceremony of the new heir from the Blood Clan, a rebellion within the race had taken place. The two bishops, Eve Candance and Mangetsu Kyoya also took action during that event."

"Those two... I know they weren't satisfied with their position but chose to become a heretic at this time while the Pope is out of commission. They are Stupid!" Cardinal Darius commented.

"Sires, what is important is not the betrayal of the two bishops but for who appeared to give them punishments. The followers of the two bishops had returned by dawn on this day and they told us something shocking."

Cardinal Darius is a man with little patience and couldn't help but scold the messenger priest for wasting too much of their time.

"Stop dawdling! Tell us already!" Reprimanded Cardinal Darius.

The messenger priest was frightened and shouted the news as he was asked to,

"They said they saw the Founder! The First Pope of the Templar Temple, Lord Keylan Light was alive. He had become a real God and was living in Genus Academy!"

"What did you say!?" The two cardinals said.

Chapter 1009: First Red Star - Night Attack

"What did you say!?" The two cardinals exclaimed in shock and disbelief.

Cardinal Darius exclaimed in incredulity, "Impossible!"

"How can the Supreme Holiness be still alive!? We saw him..." Falling into an unknown trance upon hearing about the news of the founder, Cardinal Lemuel looks like he lost his sanity. He started talking about things abruptly

"Lemuel!"

Darius Rueden abruptly raised his voice and silenced Lemuel Elon, who had lost his calm after learning that the Templar Temple's founder was still alive. Furthermore, he became a God, which no one could have predicted. After all, that had resulted in the founder's death at the cliff's edge. Who would have guessed he'd be alive after all?

The room fell silent, as Cardinal Lemuel struggled to keep his shock and panic from showing on his face. He collapsed bonelessly in his seat while still in astonishment. Cardinal Darius could only scowl as he watched his companion lose control, the messenger looking around with perplexity in his eyes. He couldn't comprehend why the two cardinals would react in such an unexpected manner.

Cardinal Darius glares at the messenger and yells, "Why are you still here? Do your orders!"

"Yes!"

The Cardinals resumed their conversation after the messenger had left the room. He knew about the death of the First Pope, Kelan Light, based on how Cardinal Lemuel had responded just now.

Darius says to Lemuel, "You almost slip with your words just now! How do you think those little ones would react if you acted in such a suspicious way? We swore never to speak a word of what happened that night. We are now the people of Pope Kenan!"

"I know. It won't happen again. It's just... you know what we saw that night... I just can't..."

"Enough! Just shut up! It's all done. Forget about it!"

Cardinal Darius cut Cardinal Lemuel's speech short because he couldn't tolerate hearing the rest. Just the two of them knew what happened that night. Despite the fact that their arrival at that location was unexpected, by keeping what transpired that night a secret, they were able to obtain the rank of Cardinals, which was just one step below the Pope and the Holy Son. Yet, the truth of that night is too heavy for them to conceal, and it consumes their conscience every second they are alive.

"We should have met in the market instead of on that cliff that night. Why the heck did you bury your money in the mountain? Can't you just save it in a bank?"

Darius Rueden's head felt like it was about to explode every time he remembered why they were caught up in that scheme that night. They needed to go to a mountain to retrieve the gold his friend had buried so they could pay for the event that night.

"That was the bribe we received at each exorcism," Cardinal Lemuel responded, "and the temple will know about it if I save it in a bank."

Tsk!

Cardinal Darius said, "Forget about it now. As long as we have poison in our bodies we cannot betray the Pope. Let's focus more on the current situation."

"If only we won't have to die if that bastard died! I wouldn't even care if he lives or dies!" Cardinal Lemuel said with words full of rage.

"We cannot do anything about the situation. He wouldn't kill us at least as long as he focuses on protecting him while he is unconscious. As for that person in the underground prison, let them take him away. I don't care." Darius Rueden said.

Lemuel Elon said, "Forgive me. If only I didn't drag you with me that night, you won't have to get..."

"Enough. What happened is already done. Focus on the future. Moreover, he has lived long enough, I'm getting tired." Darius Rueden said.

Lemuel Elon sighed as if he was agreeing to what his friend had said. They had lived their lives under the control of the Pope only to be afraid of death day after night.

At midnight, at the territory under the Templar Temple, a loud explosion happened at the main gates causing chaos in the whole land.

BOOOM! BAAMM!

HOOWL~

"Ah! The werewolves are attacking! Tell the Cardinals!"

"Block them! Don't let them in!!!"

"Damned dogs! Kill them all!!!"

Humans and Werewolves clashed at the gates and explosives were used. The sounds of explosions, spells chanting, screams, and laughter mixed remixing an unwanted melody called war.

"Hahaha~ humans are not different from scarecrows as long as you are hit! Weaklings!!!"

"Stop wasting time! Destroy the gates completely so our pack can all enter!"

"Don't let them finish their spells! Punch their mouths if you have to."

Everyone can perceive the hostility that exists between the two races. The werewolf kind despises weakness, and strength is vital to them. It's a skewed view of the Fenrir Tribe. On the other hand, humans can't tolerate anything stronger than themselves. They would live in constant fear as long as a being stronger than they existed, and they would do anything to eradicate such existence.

Almost all of the Templar Temple's attention is focused on the gates, but the Underground Prison was more carefree than the other place. Mayonaka Yoru and Luciel Dawn were seated in the group, covered with a blanket as if on a picnic, and watching a movie on a tablet. They even have beers and some snacks like beef jerky, dried fish, and even cheese.

These two can barely hear the bustle outside and don't seem to mind. The underground prison's facilities are so guarded that one cannot enter without the wardens' biometrics.

Mayonaka Yoru is the lone Warden at present, and he always stays inside the underground jail, never intending to leave. His food was given to him by his minions outside the door.

Rumbles~

The sound of the land trembles, but the two appear unfazed because the prison walls have been hardened with spells and will not collapse even if there is an earthquake. The constant tremor of the earth gave the two guys the impression that something was awry. It was only when they spread their aura through the divine sense that they learned that the Templar Temple was under attack.

Luciel Dawn remarks, "The Templar Temple is under attack by werewolves."

"This is weird. Why would they attack all of a sudden? Though the Pope being out of commission was enough as a reason but still... for the werewolves who love to fight the strong to attack someone's base while its main force is not available is truly unbelievable," Mayonaka Yoru commented.

Silently agreeing with Mayonaka Yoru's statements, Luciel Dawn searched all the roads surrounding their location to see whether any other invaders were creeping within the Templar Temple's domain. As expected, he noticed a small group steadily coming, and when he sensed the familiar presence approaching, he smiled. He hears the sound of someone falling before he becomes delighted.

THUD!

When he turned around, he saw Mayonaka Yoru holding his right shoulder, crouching as he bore the pain.

Hiss~

Luciel Dawn asked worriedly, "What's wrong with you?"

"Old man, check the back of my right shoulder! I feel countless needles poking it. It's itchy and painful!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

Luciel Dawn tugged Yoru's garments up to check the back of his right shoulder, his countenance was frightened and uneasy. He was shocked to find dark clouds, which represent the night, and gold stars were strewn among them, as well as a pulsing tattoo in front of him. This imprint appears to be living on Mayonaka Yoru's skin. But Luciel Dawn recognized it right away and understood it was an imprint crest shared by a werewolf and his Luna.

Luciel Dawn says, "Is this your crest? What is this? Night and Stars?"

"Crest? Old man, are you talking about the Imprint Crest?!" Mayonaka Yoru looked extremely delighted upon hearing his words. He ran towards the cold pool and brought out a mirror to see his Imprint Crest. "Why did it appear on my back? I can't see it at all."

"Sigh~ come here. I will take a photo for you!" Luciel Dawn said. He took the young man's phone and took a photo of his crest so he could see it clearly.

Mayonaka Yoru enthusiastically received his phone and looked at the photo of his imprint crest, which represents the acceptance of fate between two individuals. Yoru understood why the other half had this crest after seeing the stars protected by the evening clouds.

He feels overjoyed just thinking about the person he holds in his heart.

"I knew it. I was never mistaken in the first place. It had always been you..." murmured Mayonaka Yoru as he reflected on his first meeting with the love of his life. At first, he assumed the reason he couldn't take his look away from him was because he is an enemy with whom he will never get along in this life. In the end, he becomes the person with whom he shares his fate and soul. His mate and the other soul owner.

Luciel Dawn did not prevent the kid from inspecting his own crest. It has been argued that for werewolves, the survival of their Luna is far more crucial than their own lives. They would do anything to defend it, even if it meant going up against their own tribe. Because of this, most wolf packs would protect the Luna as if she were their own.

Mayonaka Yoru, who had had enough of staring, turned around to face his prospective father-in-law, saying, "Old man, they are coming, aren't they? Your family was about to pick you up."

"Yes, they are now on the hidden routes. Though I don't know why they have the map about those routes which is usually only known by the Pope and the Holy Son." Luciel Dawn said.

"The Holy Son must have given it to them. Este-chan is his right-hand man after all. Moreover, I heard some rumors that he fancies your daughter, Old Man. What should we do?"

"Why would he fancy my daughter? Amy is a pureblood vampire while he is a human."

"Old Man, is that something you should ask?" Mayonaka Yoru said while staring at this man who was the former strongest exorcist but still fell in love with a noble vampire in his teens. He was looking at him as if asking, 'Are you for real?' that kind of expression.

Luciel Dawn avoided his eyes and said, "Pretend I didn't say something."

Being stared at that way made Luciel Dawn feel a little ashamed. He knew he had no right to doubt love between races because, after all, he was one of them. He had it much better than the others. He not only married his vampire bride, but they produced children, both of whom are still alive. Because of the continuous cold war between the three races, love between races is not openly acknowledged in this society.

At the Chamber of the Pope...

The two cardinals barricaded themselves inside and turned deaf ears to the priests outside pleading for assistance. Outside, these two were getting part in the battle. They intend to emerge only if the invaders have breached the Main Temple's major defenses. To avoid being chastised, they sent several individuals to see the underground prison, notably the lowest water dungeon where that man was locked.

They delivered this directive so they could tell the Pope when he awoke and found that his most treasured prisoner had been taken away. The werewolf's strategy was to destroy as much as possible within the Templar Temple's domain. This is the same as destroying someone's house while the owner is away. In the case of the Templar Temple, the Pope was still in slumber and it was unknown when he would wake up. Because of this, the werewolves were confident that they could decimate at least half of the territory in this attack.

Chapter 1010: First Red Star - Together at last.

At the Underground Prison...

When Luciel Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru were waiting for Thana Daybreak's side to come, unexpected visitors from the main temple came to the prison's door, which one of Yoru's minions reported on the spot. A figure emerged out of nowhere and whispered something into the ears of Archbishop Mayonaka. After reporting, he saluted the two and then vanished.

Archbishop Mayonaka had a solemn expression on his face and fiddled with his weapons at his wrists. As a puppeteer, his weapons were metal strings. He has blessed one for combating undead and dark-associated creatures, as well as poisoned ones for use against other races. He intended to utilize the second string since he was going to battle the temple's people.

Mayonaka Yoru said, "Old Man, unwanted visitors! Should we kill them?"

"If they come to kill, of course, we should." Luciel Dawn said.

The First Cardinal, the previous strongest, has returned. Though he is fully turned into a vampire of noble origin right now, his holy capabilities remain, and they are only second to the founder's skills. He eventually got out of his cell while waiting for his wife and family to take him up. The once-bright water dungeon had darkened as all of his powers had returned to him. Although losing a fourth of his previous powers, he is still stronger than the two current Cardinals combined.

His tattered attire was replaced with a black suit formed from his blood, as opposed to his sloppy figure when he was originally hauled out of the water dungeon. As a vampire, their clothes may be customized to their preferences. His appearance was that of a nobleman, with solid features and a solemn expression on his face. He is not the same person he was before. By simply standing at his side, he may overcome Archbishop Mayonaka.

'Is this the strength of the strongest man after the founder? His aura is not a joke at all.' The thoughts of Mayonaka Yoru who can feel the chills spreading all over his body just by trying to touch the aura around Luciel Dawn. An evil yet excited smile appeared on his face.

Luciel Dawn warned, "Brat! They are here."

"You can leave it to me, Old Man!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

BOOOOM!!

The Underground Prison's gates were broken when the people outside used explosive spells to demolish it. The guys that appeared were exorcists who functioned in the same manner as the ancient death soldiers. They will obey their master's commands even if it means dying with a single word. The orders they got were to arrest Archbishop Mayonaka and the prisoner on the lowest floor under the commands of the two cardinals who were now acting as the highest authority while the Pope was not accessible.

The pristine black robes and covered faces of the men who leaped in after the gates were shattered were enough for Luciel Dawn to identify who they were. He didn't hesitate to order Mayonaka Yoru to kill them since he knew what type of people these men are. His foolish brother of his made some thoughtless dolls. As Kenan Light was experimenting with the dark elements he intended to control, these guys were a part of it.

Luciel Dawn said to Mayonaka Yoru, "Yoru-kun, don't hesitate. These things are not living. Don't touch it directly as they explode when touched by the living. These are undead moving mines!"

"What!?" Mayonaka Yoru accidentally touched one of them and it almost exploded on his face. Thankfully he jumped out of the range of the explosion before it completely detonated.

BAAAM!

"Fuck! I almost had that explosion on my face. I almost burned all my fur. Este-chan loves my silver fur after all." Mayonaka Yoru remarked.

Luciel Dawn was irritated by his statements. He was peeved just because this young man was arrogant and had selected his son as his mate. Mayonaka Yoru, despite his lack of mannerisms, is a tremendously faithful person to his love. If it wasn't for that, why would he save a man like Luciel Dawn, who was regarded as the worst prisoner in their temple?

Luciel Dawn yells, "What the hell did you say you damn brat!?"

"Come on, Father-in-law. Watch your blood!" Mayonaka Yoru said teasingly.

Luciel Dawn was irritated by his words, actions, and emotions. Yet, the latter had previously been aware that this is how Mayonaka Yoru is in actuality. Luciel Dawn would have beaten him up if it hadn't been for the fact that he is most likely his son's lover.

However, since Mayonaka Yoru discovered that none of these invaders can be physically handled, he can only treat them as unpinning grenades. He utilizes wind to push them out to their own side before they explode when touched, causing them to burst into groups. To avoid the underground jail being destroyed, he flung them right beyond the damaged gates.

Mayonaka Yoru complains as he fights, "How come they seem to be endless? How many are there?"

"Before I got imprisoned Kenan already created a hundred. Many years had passed since then no one knew how many people of this kind he made during that time." Luciel said as he smirked at him playfully. "Do you need this old man's help then?"

"Nonsense! Don't ruin my fun, Old man!" Mayonaka Yoru said as he sprang through the mob, bundled these items, and tossed them like a ball outside the prison. He'd been doing it for a while until he saw that the live mines were multiplying out of control. He could only let them break an Underground Prison pillar and cover the entrance with large stone boulders from the blast.

Archbishop Mayonaka said, "Old man, we're going to get surrounded if this continues. Let's head to the hidden routes and meet your family halfway. There would be enemies after us but we can at least block the way if necessary. This way!"

After years of working in the Underground Prison, Mayonaka Yoru knew the roads leading to this location like it was his own backyard. The majority of his subordinates used these paths as their own escape routes. Because of this, they were able to slip in and depart without being noticed. But, there are several recording spells scattered around this path. It was like a surveillance system that recorded anybody who utilized the path at a specific time but now they are not in a favorable situation in which they had to worry about the surveillance.

Mayonaka Yoru and Luciel Dawn were still being hunted by the two cardinals through the hidden paths. They knew these two men would not perish even if they were apprehended by these things. Thana Daybreak and Esther Dawn, along with a small company of priests and vampires, were following the map supplied by Asher Light on the opposite side of the concealed pathways. The Holy Son produced the map as detailed as he could, however, there are too many red-colored phony routes included in it. Asher Light made certain that the right passageways between the Underground Prison and the outer world were outlined in blue.

The land shook as they walked past the tunnels but it seems that the canals of each route were fortified with spells that keep it safe. But those fake routes were immediately filled at each earthquake.

Thana Daybreak looked at her son worriedly and asked, "Are you really okay now? Why don't you let Mom check the injuries on your left shoulder?"

"It no longer hurts. It's not even bleeding. I might have bumped into something unknown to me. Don't worry, Mom. Let's hurry on, Dad and Yoru are waiting for us." Esther Dawn said. "We should move as fast as we can. The moment the werewolves finished their invasion we wouldn't have any more decoy and it would be more dangerous for us."

"Okay. I understand. Let's hurry!" Thana Daybreak said

A quarter of the Templar Temple's domain was damaged and on fire on the surface. The Werewolves were compassionate in that they did not murder everyone who fled, instead destroying buildings and dwellings. They were now making their way through the Main Temple. They hoped to assassinate the sleeping Pope, or at the very least harm his guards.

The holy knights were barely able to repel the oncoming werewolves. The majority of the werewolves that arrived for this assignment were of a purer breed. A lot comes from the Ruid Clan, which is secretly led by their head, Randall Ruid. When some elders were concentrated on getting a battle against the two cardinals, they were given orders to create a large and extended diversion during the expedition.

At the moment, only the two cardinals are capable of protecting the main temple. The two Archbishops were against them. Archbishop Dawn works for the Holy Son and has never been summoned by the Cardinals. Archbishop Mayonaka is unable to leave the subterranean cell abruptly since it cannot be left unattended. The two bishops lost their holy abilities and were reduced to humans. After their failure, they never returned to the temple.

To get inside the main temple, the werewolves surged through and even attacked the holy knights. The invaders opened their eyes in a luxury they had never seen before when the temple's entrance was demolished. The inside of the Main Temple was built of gold. A single pillar of it is enough to sustain a single family for several lifetimes. The two cardinals stood up at the holy altar in their red robes. They appear to be sacred figures that kept vigil before the altar as their guardians.

"Old Things! How long can you protect your Pope!?"

"Stop the nonsense! Are we fighting or not!?" Cardinal Darius rebuked.

"Acting tough are we? We know that your holy son is not around. One of the Archbishop is with him while the other Archbishop never cares for the Templar Temple or else he would be here to stop us from entering."

"Accept it! The Templar Temple must be destroyed today! Hahaha!!"

Finally, the two cardinals took action to defend the main temple. With the help of the holy altar, the two cardinals are capable of facing an entire pack of werewolves on their own. After all, the light energy that grants them boosts would automatically replenish their energy. One of their Templar Temple's most famous items is the Holy altar. It is granted the domain-like capacity to enhance people with light components while debuffing their opponents.

Meanwhile, Mayonaka Yoru was following Luciel Dawn, who also knew the underground secret paths. Following them were some inmates imprisoned for opposing the Pope, most of them were Luciel Dawn's subordinates, although more than half of their initial number was either long murdered or bowed down to Pope Kenan Light's rule.

Mayonaka Yoru asked, "Are we there yet, Old Man?"

"Near. We are almost there. It's just that some of the routes were blocked and we can only take a different route." Luciel Dawn said.

"My Lord, those things are approaching. Stop for a while and kill them?"

"No. Fighting against them would make an explosion that would cause the canals to break. The strengthening spells in this place are already quite fragile enough with all the earthquakes it blocked just now." Luciel Dawn said.

Mayonaka Yoru, who had been on guard the whole time, was overjoyed when he noticed someone familiar coming. He dashed passed Luciel Dawn and leaped to hug the coming figure heading their way. The man who was unexpectedly touched was so taken aback that he almost attacked the person who held him. But when he smelled the aroma of ice, he recognized who had dared to pounce on him.

"Yoru?" Esther Dawn says.

Finally, the two groups meet. Thana Daybreak's tears streamed down her cheeks as she witnessed her husband dash towards her long-lost lover, whom she had finally discovered. She even tripped along the way, and Luciel Dawn had to leap forward to rescue her before she fell.

"Darling! I'm so glad to see you safe!" Thana Daybreak said as hugs her beloved.

Luciel Dawn was extremely glad as well, finally seeing his beloved wife, and couldn't help but tighten the hug that was wrapped around his wife. The couple who had been separated for so long finally reunited this time. They couldn't help but let the tears fall. Within their eyes were immense yearning and affection that haven't even changed after all the years that had passed

"Honey, I finally... finally got back home." Luciel Dawn said.