

World Plot 1011

Chapter 1011: First Red Star - Successful Escape

Luciel Dawn has finally been reunited with his wife and children. When he noted Amber Dawn, his daughter, was not present, he reasoned that she might not have been permitted to depart owing to her new status as heir. Because their presence as the next leader of their tribe was so crucial, most heirs were only allowed to depart with guardians at their sides.

"Amy, didn't come as expected. It's okay I can see her when we get back home. Esty, come. Let Dad see how much you've grown." Luciel Dawn said while smiling at his son.

Esther Dawn gazed at Mayonaka Yoru, who was smiling and holding his hand. He felt as though the hand holding him was pulling him away and dragging him towards his father, whom he hadn't seen in a long time. He felt a little uneasy since the last time they saw one other, he was still in school, but now he is an adult.

"Old Man, I will lend you my wife for a while," Mayonaka Yoru remarked.

Luciel Dawn smacked the arrogant youngster on the back, causing him to quiver in anguish.

Esther Dawn was squeezing Mayonaka Yoru about the waist. With double pain, he could only twist his body.

"Who the hell is your wife?" The father and son said at the same time.

HISSED!

Mayonaka Yoru complains, "Why do both of you move your hands first before you talk? It hurts~"

"Let me see. Did I pinch too hard?" Esther Dawn asked worriedly.

Luciel Dawn snorted and said, "Don't worry, that brat has thick skin."

Thana Daybreak stopped her husband from teasing the young ones and said, "Let's go out here first. Cars are waiting for us at the borders of the Territory. Is there something else you need to do, darling?"

"There is one thing. Let's get out of the underground first. These earthquakes are a bit dangerous." Luciel Dawn said. "I'm surprised that the Holy Son is willing to help me get out. Honey does that boy like our daughter."

Esther Dawn, "Like it."

Mayonaka Yoru who knew the real rumors about the Holy Son, "He likes her for sure."

Nodding her head in agreement with the words of the boys, Thana Daybreak said, "I think our girl likes him a little bit."

Sigh! Tsk!

"How come there are too many men who want to steal my children from me!?" Luciel Dawn said as he glared at Mayonaka Yoru who hid behind Esther Dawn to avoid his future father-in-law's glare on him.

Hahaha~

Everyone else couldn't stop laughing at him after seeing him act that way. Luciel Dawn has become a well-known doting dad ever since his children were born. They fled the underground jail as quickly as they could.

At the Main Temple...

Cardinal Darius Rueden and Cardinal Lemuel Elon had completely suppressed the werewolves that invaded their territory. The Artifact they were carrying had proven to be a valuable asset in their efforts

to protect the Main Temple. Yet, there are still some fighting remnants on the temple's first level. Other werewolves had been severely injured and could only lie down on the chilly ground, bleeding and unable to move.

When they realized they couldn't overcome the two old cardinals guarding the Main Temple, the mission's leader considered fleeing with his pack. Their mission was to demolish a portion of the area surrounding the Templar Temple, which they had completed only a few hours before. Although fighting for hours, these men were unable to go past the Temple's first stratum.

"Are we still going to continue this? In this area, we are not much different from immortals; even if we battle to the death, only you guys will perish!" Cardinal Darius exclaimed, looking down on their opponents.

"Hmp! Who told you that!? Wait for Laozi to destroy that damned Altar! I can beat you up by myself!"

"You're dreaming you stupid mutt!" Cardinal Lemuel Elon retorted

BOOOM!

But who would have guessed that as soon as Cardinal Lemuel Had done speaking, someone from the outside attacked and utterly destroyed part of the relic on the first floor?

After the Holy Altar was destroyed, everyone on the first floor of the temple felt the entire chamber tremble. The altar's position was replaced with a massive hole. Everyone walked outside to investigate the cause of the explosion. Everyone noticed a man in a black suit with long black hair and gold irises with violet rims staring down at them when they emerged.

His eyes were extremely chilly as he peered at the two cardinals who were staring at him, astonished. He has the appearance of a vampire, but he exudes divine energy.

Cardinals Lemuel and Darius recognized the assailant as soon as they saw him. They couldn't disguise the astonishment on their faces or their overwhelming terror of the man in front of them.

"How did you escape from the Underground Prison, L-Lord Luciel?" exclaims Cardinal Lemuel Elon.

Cardinal Darius Rueden turned around and noticed Archbishop Mayonaka Yoru nearby. He was sitting on one of the surrounding building's rooftops like a thug, in stark contrast to the red robes on his body, which are exclusively worn by Archbishops of their religion.

"You betrayed us in the end, Archbishop Mayonaka. So the spell... You were never under its control after all. You fooled us old men really nicely!" Darius Rueden said as his face was dark in fierce anger.

Mayonaka Yoru was still as rude as ever even towards his superiors as long as he didn't like them.

"Betrayal? What nonsense!? I only joined the temple because I'm bored. I'm a lone wolf after all. I need some fun in my life. This place just happened to be fun at that time. Unfortunately, I can't continue playing... I finally found my Luna after all. I have to stay by his side and protect him. The Old Man just happened to be my beloved's father. I will take him away with me. I will no longer serve the Templar Temple," said the former Archbishop, Mayonaka Yoru.

Luciel Dawn remained mute throughout, ignoring the two cardinals who talked to him and looking at the location of the Pope's chamber. He can sense his brother's familiar aura emanating from it. His heart was filled with wrath as he remembered being tortured and having his powers taken away from him. Luciel Dawn's hands were abruptly filled with dark shadow elements.

"What are you trying to do!?"

"Stop him! He wanted to attack the Pope!!!"

The two cardinals knew what he was planning and swiftly flew towards the room to defend the pope. It wasn't quite accurate to call them faithful. They had no option but to defend the Evil Pope since their lives were intertwined with his.

Virtually all of the Templar Temple members present in the vicinity obstructed Luciel Dawn's strike. The two cardinals even used their bodies to deflect the dark orb that Luciel Dawn had flung their way. The instant the black orb contacted their skins, their bodies were infected with dark energy, making them

appear poisoned, and the sensation of their light energy being drained quickly, together with the discomfort, caused them to scream in anguish.

AAAHHHH! It hurts! What the hell is this!? Miasma! It's black magic?!!

The holy knights, priests, and other Exorcists roll on the ground in pain. Only the two cardinals bear the pain much easier than the rest.

Cardinal Darius Rueden shouted, "Activate the Sanctuary!"

"Yes!"

As the Sanctuary was mentioned, Mayonaka Yoru became solemn. It is a broad-area cure, cleansing, and restraint spell. It has the ability to capture any entity with dark components in their body. Purifying miasma-tainted human bodies greatly improved the power of all priests in the Templar Temple. Whilst he would not be impacted because he is wearing an Archbishop gown, Luciel Dawn and the Werewolf race would be extremely vulnerable to it. It is one of the most powerful holy spells etched in the Templar Temple Territory.

"Old Man, let's leave. That Sanctuary is not a joke, especially against Vampires." Mayonaka Yoru said to Luciel Dawn.

Luciel Dawn glances one last time toward the direction where his brother is supposed to be in deep sleep. Once he averted his eyes he responded to Mayonaka Yoru.

"I know. Let's leave."

Mayonaka Yoru warned the werewolves before departing. "Take the exit at the East Gates. The traps in that way were cleaned up." A set of silver wolf ears and tail emerged on Mayonaka Yoru, leaving the werewolves who saw his appearance astonished for a minute and even seeing him take his departure with that formidable vampire from before.

The leading elder wolf was astonished to see a white-furred werewolf, which, like the black wolf, is presumed extinct. Legend has it that a white-furred werewolf was cherished by the Gods, allowing them to employ light elements as their primary power and even resurrect an almost-dead werewolf if they so want. It was a mythological existence among the Fenrir Tribe, much like the black werewolf who was claimed to be able to see past death.

"A white wolf!?"

"Elder! We should also leave. That Sanctuary renders us helpless and they would be capable of catching us."

"I know. Retreat and bring the injured with us!"

"Yes, elder!"

The werewolves who had likewise finished their mission had left the Templar Temple's jurisdiction. They had a few injured teammates with them, but no one perished. They also returned with the news that they had discovered a young guy of Snow Wolf ancestry.

Thana Daybreak and the others caught up with Luciel Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru, who had come to create a distraction in order to save the werewolves. According to his son, the heir of the werewolves had instructed this squad of wolves to cause as much uproar as possible in order to get him out of his cage undisturbed by the main force of the Templar Temple.

Though it wasn't a formal edict from the present monarch, it was enough to focus all attention on these werewolves. That's why, when the two cardinals were ready to vanquish them, Luciel Dawn decided to intervene. In this sense, the two groups would be supporting each other rather than owing each other.

At the borders of the Templar Temple's Territory...

Thana Daybreak and the others were waiting for Luciel Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru to return.

As they spotted them returning, they were greeted by their respective partners, but one of them appears to be unverified.

Mayonaka Yoru wanted to hug his beloved, "Este-chan, I'm back!" He was blocked with a hand grabbing his face preventing him from hugging his beloved person. The hand was owned by his future father-in-law, Luciel Dawn.

Luciel Dawn with twitching veins on his temples said, "Damn brat! I haven't agreed with you dating my son yet!"

"Dating!? N-No... No, Dad you're wrong we aren't dating?!" Esther Dawn said while panicking.

Mayonaka Yoru grabbed Esther's waist and said, "That's right! We aren't dating, we are about to get married!"

Esther Dawn beat him up after saying those words and said, "Who is marrying you!? Hmp!"

"My pudding~ that's not what you said that night~" Mayonaka Yoru said while staring at Esther like a pleading dog

Esther Dawn pretends to not hear anything and walks back to the car and says, "I don't hear anything~..."

"Pudding!" Mayonaka Yoru followed his wife into the car and shut out everyone else. The parents of Esther Dawn and the rest of the adults couldn't help but laugh at the antics of the two young couples. Only Luciel Dawn was openly confused.

"So... Are they lovers or not?" mumbled Luciel Dawn while his wife pulled him into the other car prepared for the two of them. "Don't be a fool. Of course, they are." his wife retorted.

The rest of the team also took off with them in the lead. They successfully rescued Luciel Dawn as planned and were now on their way. Some were destined to go back to their homes while others would go to Genus Academy as planned.

Chapter 1012: First Red Star - Back to Genus Academy

After escaping from the clutches of the Templar Temple, Thana Daybreak and Esther Dawn finally brought Luciel Dawn to the Genus Academy to see his daughter, Amber Dawn. Together with them is Mayonaka Yoru who left his post as the Archbishop of the Templar Temple to be with his beloved, Esther. With the permission asked by Thana Daybreak in advance, Luciel Dawn was able to enter the Genus Academy. But unexpectedly, Mayonaka Yoru was allowed in as well after showing something to the guard.

Actually, even Esther Dawn thought weirdly of it, "What did you show to the guard and allow you to enter the Genus Academy with us?" The eldest son of the Dawn Family asked.

While grinning happily like a child, Mayonaka Yoru flashes such a big smile and answers his beloved's question, "Student Transfer Form. I wanted to be Este-chan's classmate. I made preparations in advance so any time I can transfer to a school with you. Are you happy, Este-chan?"

The thin-faced Esther Dawn turned red with these words, he averted the former's gaze with a hmp but his cheeks were lined with pink blushes.

"Who cares about you? Hmp!" Esther Dawn said unknowingly gripping the hand of Mayonaka Yoru is holding instinctively.

As expected, such a reaction made, the former Archbishop was extremely delighted and his grin even widened in happiness. The adult couple who was watching the two couldn't help but smile knowingly while Luciel Dawn thought his carefully raised cabbage had been stolen by such a wild pig called Mayonaka Yoru.

The family gladly accepted Mayonaka Yoru's presence with them. At the temporary mansion, Thana Daybreak was provided by the Academy, and a few unexpected guests were waiting for them at the door. One of them was Amber Dawn who immediately ran towards her family and welcomed them back with a big hug.

She was yelling for their attention, "Mom! Dad! Elder Brother, welcome home!" With a few tears of happiness, Amber Dawn wrapped her arms around her mom and dad's waist even including Esther Dawn in it.

The couple tightly hugged their daughter especially Luciel Dawn who missed his little girl after their forced separation when the Templar Temple had captured him back then. He can still recall his baby girl reaching out to him while crying as he was taken away.

Luciel Dawn was smiling as he looked at his daughter from head to toe with a dating gaze, "My baby girl had grown up! The last time Dad saw you, you barely reached Daddy's knees now Amy had reached the height of my shoulder."

"Dad, I'm already half adult. It's normal I would grow up this big." Amber Dawn said. She acted as if she was the original daughter of this couple. She was an orphan in her previous world. In this place not only did she have an elder brother but also a beautiful mother and an extremely handsome father. Her face con tendencies were fulfilled every day as this world was filled with handsome men and gorgeous women.

'So many beauties and handsome men like the ones in my dreams!'

Amber Dawn whispered, "Ah~ this is heaven~" She was busy hugging her elder brother until she noticed a lingering presence and met the seductive fox face of Mayonaka Yoru.

Mayonaka Yoru's features were masculine yet there are hints of seduction within especially those fox-shaped eyes of his that turn in a line whenever he smiles.

"Sister-in-law, nice to meet you. I am Mayonaka Yoru. You can call me Yoru-nii for short. I am your brother's lover~"

"Wow~ you're handsome too. My brother has a good taste. Nice to meet you, Yoru-ni!" Amber Dawn said.

Esther Dawn felt embarrassed, "Stop doing that! Don't you feel embarrassed!" Then looked at her younger sister and said, "Amy, don't believe him. He is not my lover."

"But brother, this big brother has the same scent as yours. No? It's not a scent. What is this? Soul?" Amber Dawn looked confused as she looked at Ether Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru.

Someone spoke out for him, it was Duke Luther who was among the ones who were waiting for their return.

"The one you are seeing is the connection of their souls. When a werewolf and his Luna found each other a connection between souls is made. The deeper their bonds are the more their souls are alike, Princess." Duke Luther explained.

Thana Daybreak and the rest with vampire blood greets Duke Luther politely even Luciel Dawn did so. This is because just checking through the lineage of the Daybreak Clan, it can be said that they are distant relatives. This is because the Ancestor of the Daybreak Clan had a connection with the D'Arcy Clan.

"Greetings to His Highness, Duke Luther!"

Luther D'Arcy pats Luciel Dawn's shoulder and said, "It's good that you are back. At least my great-grandniece (Thana) and the princess no longer have to worry about you. You don't worry about the rest. In Genus Academy, even Kenan Light wouldn't dare to make a bad move, or else Lord Skoll would make him not wake up anymore. Moreover, the academy is under the protection of the three Ancient Lords, it would be extremely hard to make a move against three Godly existences."

"Thank you, Duke."

Luciel Dawn felt relief when he heard about these words from his wife's Ancestor. As of now even though he had returned to his peak, he also had lost a quarter of his original power to his brother who had stolen it from him. It would also take a while for him to return to his peak.

Duke Luther then glances at Mayonaka Yoru who was just beside Esther Dawn. His eyes were cold as usual and even Esther Dawn felt strangely weak towards his gaze even so he tightly held Mayonaka Yoru's hand as if he was afraid this man would be taken away by him by this Pureblood Vampire. The tension in the atmosphere was broken when a redhead suddenly hugged the Duke from behind and leaned his chin on his lover's shoulder.

It was Randall Ruid. "Don't be afraid. My duke's face is born like this~" This shameless rogue was elbowed by Duke Luther forcing him to stop hugging.

Randall Ruid stopped hugging the Duke but his chin was still rubbing on the shoulder of Luther D'Arcy, acting like a wronged dog.

Owie~ (Q A Q)

Luther D'Arcy looked at Mayonaka Yoru and said, "New Student Mayonaka Yoru, come with us to the Headmaster's office to finalize your transfer which was on hold for almost a month. You need to explain to the headmaster your reason for entering the academy late."

"So Strict!" Commented Mayonaka Yoru.

Randall Ruid said, "Well~ this is Genus Academy after all. The sole Neutral Zone in this world which also houses the three Ancient Ones in existence." His eyes were gleaming meaningful towards this young man with white hair. Unlike the silver shade of Cassius Ambrosia's hair, this man's hair is entirely white in shade.

Mayonaka Yoru knew he had to complete the procedures before he could walk around the academy together with his beloved, Este-chan.

"Este-chan, see you at class tomorrow. Dream of me tonight, my pudding~" Mayonaka Yoru kissed the cheeks of his lover before running away after politely bidding his farewell to Luciel Dawn and the rest. He even greeted the other two heirs who were in the vicinity.

Esther Dawn yells, "Scram!" No one can hide the sticky relationship between the two of them even though the mouth of Esther was as tough as a nut. Everyone had seen his hesitation to let go of Yoru's hand just now and was now watching his other half leave with Duke Luther and Randall Ruid.

Asher Light and Conri Lycaon stand beside Esther Dawn and notice the change of mood from their friend.

"Don't worry the Headmaster doesn't care what race you are, as long as you are a student of this Academy you will be considered under his protection." Asher Light comforted his friend.

Conri Lycaon added, "My father lives there as well. Since your partner is a werewolf, he might look after him as well."

"I highly doubt that. Instructor Skoll seems to only have the headmaster in his eyes. Likewise, the Headmaster also only has Instructor Skoll in his world. But you guys are right, they wouldn't harm a young werewolf like Yoru." Esther Dawn said.

Asher Light closely observed the face of Conri Lycaon making the latter uncomfortable.

"What's wrong with you? Your face is too close!" Conri Lycaon complained.

Asher Light commented, "Conri, don't you think your eyes and Esther's man's eyes were a bit similar?"

"You are seeing things. I'm a dark blue-furred werewolf while Mr. Mayonaka is a White Wolf. We cannot be connected in any way." Conri Lycaon denied his possible connection to Mayonaka Yoru. On the other hand, Esther Dawn fell into his deep thoughts as he realized that it wasn't only him who noticed that certain feature of similarity

Asher Light was only joking when he said those words and said, "True. I just said those words in passing."

Esther Dawn's thoughts, 'I thought I was only seeing things but even Asher noticed such similarity between Yoru and Conri. Is it really just a coincidence?'

Suddenly Amber Dawn called the three of them to get inside the house. The married couple had to head home leaving the children on their own as they prepared for dinner. Amber was tasked to call her elder brother and friends in the house.

Amber Dawn said, "What are you guys still doing here? Don't you want to go inside the house?"

"Can we join you for dinner?" Asher Light asked.

Amber Dawn said, "Yes, Mom said she would cook a lot to celebrate Dad's return. Brother, Dad said to pick up Yoru-nii so he can eat dinner with us too. It seems Dad likes Yoru-nii quite a lot. That's good right, brother~"

"Stop teasing me. Bring Asher and Conri inside. I will fetch Yoru to the Headmaster's Mansion. You guys can go ahead." Esther Dawn said as he separated from the group intending to come to look for Mayonaka Yoru.

Amber Dawn asked, "Why is Athan not around again?"

"He seems to be doing some courses for the Headmaster. He will be back for tomorrow's class at least." Conri Lycaon said who was informed about Athan's sudden disappearance.

Amber Dawn said, "He would definitely be surprised to see Yoru-nii tomorrow. Achoo!"

"Let's go inside the house. It's too cold out here." Asher Light said as the three of them finally entered the mansion and joined the married couple for dinner preparations.

Meanwhile, at the Headmaster's Office...

Mayonaka Yoru appeared to meet Headmaster Cassius and Fenrir Skoll was waiting for him to arrive. As soon as he appeared before the two, he kneel on one knee and saluted.

"Greetings to the Ancestors of the Fenrir Tribe and the Progenitor of Blood!"

"Be at ease," Cassius Ambrosia said, freeing the young man from serious formalities.

Fenrir Skoll responded in accordance with the memories left behind by the original and said, "You are back. But it seems you failed to do as you planned as the Pope was still alive. I thought you infiltrated that place to avenge your family."

"Someone much more important had appeared in my life. I just chose the most important and put aside my revenge, My Lord," Mayonaka Yoru said.

Fenrir Skoll instantly understood the words of the young man in front of them and said, "Since you found your Luna, then it's understandable. Since you returned, you should support that child in my place. I no longer have any intention of getting involved with the hierarchy within the Fenrir Clan."

"Even though it's been quite a long time, you cannot deny the same blood you both share. He had already grown up to be worthy of becoming the next Werewolf King. But his influence and the power backing him up are too weak compared to the elders. Vilkas accepted the current king, but he is only alone against all the elders. Talk to Randall Ruid for the rest."

"Thanks for everything, My King!" Mayonaka Yoru said as he bowed his head in recognition of the greatest Werewolf Ancestor in history. He is also the savior that saves them, siblings, from the Templar Temple after their clan was completely destroyed.

Chapter 1013: First Red Star - Looming Danger

Cassius Ambrosia stopped Mayonaka Yoru as he was getting ready to leave. The former had entrusted Luther D'Arcy with completing the appropriate documentation for this new student's transfer to be fully authorized. There is also the punishment for failing to report to the Academy on time without authorization, for which he was required to write a reflection letter. Mayonaka Yoru departed the estate with a stack of documents under his arm, in contrast to his empty-handed arrival.

Mayonaka Yoru's mood was down when he left the house, but as soon as he noticed someone's unexpected figure outside the mansion's gates, he joyfully hurried towards Esther Dawn.

Former Archbishop Mayonaka says, "My pudding~ why are you here?"

"Dad said to call you for dinner. Are you coming?" Esther Dawn said.

"Of course!"

The two return to the guest zone to visit the Dawn Family in their modest residence. At night, the Dawn Family and his guests joyfully celebrate Luciel Dawn's return to the family. The feasts had been livelier than intended with Mayonaka Yoru joining them for supper. Asher Light and Conri Lycaon did not spend the night, but Mayonaka Yoru did because he still didn't have a dorm room yet and Luciel Dawn dragged him to get a drink. Tonight is the Dawn Family's happiest day.

At the Templar Temple's Territory...

Since the unexpected invasion of the Werewolves Race, a quarter of their dominion has been in ruins. Several houses and churches were destroyed, however no one was killed as a result of this disaster. Despite the fact that many people had been harmed and that most healing zones were crowded with patients suffering from minor to serious injuries, no one perished.

The two cardinals were gravely hurt after blocking Luciel's onslaught with their own bodies and had to stay in bed for days. Even though the Holy Sanctuary they activated the last time cleansed their bodies from miasma, but their fractured bones still require time to mend. After all, they had broken a few ribs, and natural mending had slowed somewhat with their age. They can only command the others while they are sleeping. Pope Kenan Light, on the other hand, never awoke despite the disturbance outside his chamber. He had been in a deep slumber since Fenrir Skoll had beaten him up that day.

"The Cardinals are out of commission! What should we do if another group attacks once again!?"

"Archbishop Mayonaka left us. There are no bishops available. Are you going to die here!?"

"Wuwu~ I don't want to die. Sniff!"

"There is still the Holy Son. We still have His highness! Someone! Go and inform the Holy Son about the situation in the Temple!"

Panic has unleashed mayhem inside the Templar Temple. A small group of priests and their followers decided to flee the dominion. Some stayed simply to defend the Templar Temple, while others went in search of the Holy Son, Asher Light.

Pope Kenan Light, unbeknownst to them, was never sleeping in the first place. His spirit was instead trapped in a vacuum, unable to return to his body. At first, he tried everything in an attempt to escape this dark environment, but none of his efforts were fruitful. He eventually gave up attempting to flee and accepted that his fate would be sealed in this region of darkness.

The void is vast and boundless, and just because Ye Xiajie possessed it all as his domain didn't mean he could oversee it all the time. He can do so if he was personally monitoring it, but if he wasn't, the void is open for usage by anybody with the ability to enter the void. The spirit of Kenan Light was carried into the emptiness by something or someone, but it wasn't what Ye Xiajie had done.

Kenan Light had no idea how long he had been imprisoned in this nothingness until he sensed ripples in the darkness and a massive crimson eye loomed before him. There was only one crimson eye, no other bodily parts, just an eye. This monster possessed a massive amount of Chaos Energy. Chaos Energy, like the power of the stars, moon, and sun, is both comparable and distinct. It is compatible with all elements for usage, but only specific elements such as light, darkness, ice, space, and time may oppose it.

Chaos Energy is considered to be no longer in existence. This is because the source of this energy, the God of Chaos, was thought to have perished many Eons ago. He was alleged to have died in order to end the existence of the World Eater race. Now, a Chaos Energy-wielding monster has emerged, and for some reason, it has materialized before Kenan Light. Clearly, things aren't as simple as they are.

If the Sovereign Rulers and Ancient Gods saw this creature, they would immediately identify this eye's identity. The World Eater, this eyed beast, is dreaded by all worlds in existence. But, it was too little in comparison to an adult World Eater, whose original size is as huge as an entire universe. It can only consume worlds since they are the only thing its size and full of life.

Kenan Light had no idea what this monster was, but the overwhelming energy it exuded was something no one could wish for. Not even a lowly being like him would dare to assume he could do it.

The demonic existence spoke in a language Kenan Light couldn't understand at all. But he can hear the contempt and disdain this being is just based on his tone. The huge eye squinted with dislike as it looked down on Kenan Light before itself.

"Iz yiz ya strongest oth greediest suzor ir yiz laenhg? Sa seems useless oth xonaja useful. Tsk! s'oqawabbi oz haerdh oz ya Kaeg aem chaos's fragment dies ya naed gaeazr'q zoqqabbi," said the huge scarlet eyed monster.

Translation: [Is this the strongest and greediest human in this world? he seems useless and barely useful. Tsk! whatever am long am the God of chaos's fragment dies the rest doesn't matter]

Kenan Light instead of being just frightened, he knew that this was an opportunity to gain powers beyond his known means. This unknown being would allow him to get all he wanted in his life.

"What are you? Are you the one who pulled me in this place? Are you the devil? Can you grant all my wishes!?" The questions flew out his mouth continuously and he didn't have any intention to hide his greed at all.

The Demonic Eye, World Eater spoke but once again Kenan Light didn't understand a word. "Haelabbi being trash! esaeu yaeuhgr'q awar uthabbiedoth yiz haeng's laengz! useless!"

Translation: [Lower being trash! You couldn't even understand this Lord's words! Useless!]

A tentacle emerges from the eye and grabs Kenan Light's head. While his head was being pressed, the latter could only scream. The tentacle wrapped around Kenan Light's head vanished just as he thought his skull was ready to burst, and he felt his entire world whirling. But this time, he fully comprehended what the monster in front of his face was saying to him.

"Trash, can you finally understand this Lord's words?" The World Eater asked.

Kenan Light was stunned for a moment and kneeled before the monster respectfully, "My Lord, this little one was finally graced with the words the almighty had spoken."

"Mortals truly love to flatter others. If they are strong they disdain the weak and those opposed to them. If they are weak they would flatter their tongue to get what they want. Well, forget it. Mortal, I heard you desire to become the strongest in this world. I am making you stronger than anyone in that

little world of yours, even stronger than that thing you call as master but in exchange, I want you to kill someone for me." The World Eater had spoken.

Pope Kenan Light asked, "Who is it, my Lord?"

"The Progenitor of Blood in your world. I will give you enough strength to overwhelm anyone in that world. But there might be one being who would step in to stop you. He is stronger than you no matter what but he is greatly weakened because of his vessel and he can only use a quarter of his original strength. As long as you destroy his vessel he wouldn't be able to do anything. His weakness is the one I wanted you to target as well."

'Well~ unless that madman no longer cares about his beloved he could destroy the world even after his vessel is gone but that most likely wouldn't happen.'

Pope Kenan Light asked, "Who is that man the lord is talking about?"

"Well, his vessel is the Ancestor of the Werewolves. Except for him, you can defeat anyone in that world after I bestow my powers to you. Just destroy his vessel and he wouldn't be able to do anything anymore." The World Eater said. "How about it?~ Are you interested?"

"Yes!!!"

An mysterious energy invaded Pope Kenan Light's body as soon as he consented to the evil being's temptation. This is Chaos Energy, a silver aura that can be transformed into any element. When the Chaos Energy was poured into Kenan Light's spirit, the Pope felt immense strength throughout his entire being, causing him to laugh in delight. Unbeknownst to him, the World Eater regarded him as a useful but expendable pawn.

Thoughts of the World Eater, 'This bug doesn't seem to be able to last long. I need to get another one, someone smarter and more useful than the others.'

"You got what you want. It is time for you to come back where you came from." The World Eater had kicked back Pope Kenan Light's soul to his own body as he finished his use for him.

The World Eater was aware that the God of Chaos incarnation is Hei Anjing, and that this Lunatic God was in a state of dying, with all of his soul fragments scattered throughout the universes; as long as these soul fragments were not merged or killed, he would have nothing to fear because there would be no absolute domain that could suppress even his unique bloodline. The World Eater gazed through the crimson star once more. He beheld the ineffective Pope, who had finally awoken from his profound slumber.

Watching that mortal act as if he is on top of the world made him smirk with contempt in his eye. In his eyes those who are easily drunk with his own power are just pawns that can be used and disposed of anytime. When suddenly he noticed one soul who was alone and living his life on his own. The World Eater didn't expect to see this kind of soul pure yet full of desire for power. He couldn't help but chuckle at this great find.

The World Eater murmured, "Finally~ o worthy zaeuh qae allure. Yiz gazina aem daelabbi laeuhg xa siz ednardhy esaq siz weakness oz lazz. Chq's loqkh im yabbia iz zaezayirdh ahza sa laeuhg loai zaena maen ya zota aem daelabbi."

Translation: [Finally~ a worthy soul to allure. This desire of power would be his strength yet his weakness as well. Let's watch if there is something else he would want more for the sake of power.]

The World Eater's intervention was unexpected by Ye Xiajie and the others. They had really forgotten about it following the death of Ye Mo and the Ye Gui Race. This concealed threat was now infiltrating the A-Class world they were in. Presenting danger they were unaware of.

Chapter 1014: First Red Star - Snow Werewolf

Afternoon

At the Genus Academy

Elite Class

Keylan Light, the instructor, came on time to begin his session. This time, he was trailed by another student, and that man in the back is Mayonaka Yoru. He was taken aback to find an extinct wolf pack of the Fenrir Tribe a White or a Snow Wolf was considered as rare as a Black Wolf. Unlike the Black Wolves are capable of using space and dark elements, White Wolves are capable of wielding Light and Ice

elements. To be capable of utilizing these rare elements in line with the werewolf race's elemental compatibility, a specific constitution must be born with.

Black Werewolves have a Yin Moon Physique. This allowed them to utilize dark and space elements in addition to the wind and earth elements with which the Fenrir Tribe is compatible. The White Werewolves, on the other hand, was born with Divine Moon Physique, which enabled them to wield the unique elements of light and ice. Because of this, the Snow Werewolf Pack was hunted to extinction by the Templar Order.

The White Werewolves' fur was born with divinity, allowing them to heighten their affinity with light elements. These white werewolves would also develop an ice core to replace their hearts, and anybody who ate an ice core would get the ability to wield the Ice Element. The Templar Temple had over-hunted these wolf packs, leaving just Mayonaka Yoru and his hidden sibling in the current age.

Meanwhile, the Black Wolves are solitary werewolves. Their numbers are negligible and may be counted on one hand. This is due to the fact that no one understands how a black werewolf is born. They would appear out of nowhere and no one would know where they came from. These werewolves like to remain hidden and in the shadows. No one, however, dares to chase them since black werewolves are all vicious and brutal. They would even slaughter their own kind if they enraged them. Yet, their power and talents are unique, and they were thought to be undefeated among all the other types of wolves that exist in this world.

Fenrir Skoll was a unique kind of Black Werewolf. This is because the Fenrir Tribe adopted him when he was a newborn and had no knowledge of his history. He grew reared in a caring atmosphere, which is why he isn't so alienated from the Fenrir Tribe and eventually becomes the tribe's protector. Despite this, however, everything changed when he died as a result of his own tribe's plot and Ye Xiajie, the Bad God who had taken over his life. As a result, the current Werewolf Ancestor no longer cares about the Fenrir Tribe or the whole werewolf race.

Instructor Keylan Light was at the podium, prepared to introduce the new student, Mayonaka Yoru, who was standing alongside him, his gaze roving over the classroom, evidently seeking someone.

"Hello, Class! We have a new student today, his name is..."

The instructor was ready to introduce Mayonaka Yoru when the latter abruptly cut him off and yelled in class.

The excitement cannot be ignored from his voice and face alone. "Pudding! Found you!!"

Mayonaka Yoru ignored his instructor and ran out to hug his beloved. Everyone was dumbfounded when he saw the new student suddenly hugging the right hand in command of the Holy Son, Esther Dawn. All three factions were dumbfounded by the scene of a man that had the scent of a werewolf embracing the second strongest man after the Holy Son from the Templar Temple.

Esther Dawn was pushing the face of Mayonaka Yoru who wanted to kiss him. "Fuck. Off!"

"My sweetie~ how can you say that? Let me hug you." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Hiss!

Esther Dawn pinched Mayonaka Yoru's waist making the man wiggle his body in pain.

Esther Dawn said, "Where are your manners?"

"Owie~ I'm sorry. I will apologize. My pudding, it hurts! Hiss!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

Esther Dawn whispered with a hoarse and low voice, "Who the hell is your pudding!?"

Meanwhile, Instructor Keylan Light doesn't seem to be offended by Mayonaka Yoru's jolly yet two-faced personality.

He even commented as if teasing the couple, "Don't flirt in this old man's class! Respect single dogs like me. Look at your classmates. Do they look like they wanted to eat dog food in the first class?" Keylan Light said.

Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru both turned around and noticed everyone's astonished stare at them. They even noticed Amber Dawn drooling during their intimate encounter with Asher Light and Conri Lycaon, who were hiding their lips and clearly trying not to laugh. Only Athan Vladimir, who had just

recently met Mayonaka Yoru, was perplexed and shocked to encounter the famed Puppeteer and Archbishop of the Templar Temple.

Esther Dawn's face flushed with shame as he sat down, dragging the man clinging to him.

He hides his face behind his palm, but his crimson ears betray him. His friends and younger sister thought this couple was so amusing that they couldn't stop laughing. Only Athan Vladimir was astonished to find the Templar Temple's Mad Wolf among them.

Archbishop Mayonaka Yoru's presence here indicates that he no longer cares about the Temple; as a lone wolf, his pack is tiny but powerful enough, but he does not answer to any leaders alone, but to the entire Temple. Seeing him here suggests he'll be joining the Dawn Family rather than the Holy Son's group.

Instructor Keylan Light said, "Okay, enough playing. Seat properly we are going to start the lessons."

He began the lectures by ignoring the clinging pair in his class. He was teaching in his own unique style. If his students want to learn, they may listen. If they do not want to learn, they can do anything they want as long as they attend class and do not disrupt the ongoing lecture. The courses are still going on today.

Meanwhile, in the territory of the Fenrir Tribe...

Those who went on the expedition have recently returned. Despite the fact that some of them were harmed, no one perished. The commander of the troop arrived to report to the tribe's elders. The captain of the pack relayed every detail of what was going on in the Templar Temple domain.

They also informed the elders about the infamous former strongest cardinal becoming a vampire at Noble class. They were surprised to see him alive all this time. Not only did he become a vampire, Archbishop Mayonaka even chose to join his side.

Elder Vilkas said, "The Archon of Light that serves the Holy God no longer follows the light and chooses to serve the darkness instead." He is talking about how Luciel Dawn, a former human with light elements, was turned into a vampire and is now able to wield a dark element instead.

Elder Valla said, "The Templar Temple is getting weaker while that old fool is in slumber. Is there no other news about that Pope?"

"No idea. After the last mission, the Sanctuary was suddenly activated and all the spies had to leave that domain to avoid being caught. Until the Sanctuary is deactivated we wouldn't have any information about the Templar Temple." Elder Venia said.

Elder Vilkas had spoken, "The three factions had started to break the Peace Treaty if this continued the war with three factions involved would not be far away. Our King is still too weak and his influence in the Tribe is not yet hundred percent solid yet."

"If this is the case we should elect a regent, while the cub is still young, the adult can be his guide. I shall do it." Elder Valla shamelessly said. As expected as soon as he said these words many of the elders looked at him with disdain in their eyes. After all, he is openly showing his ambition before all of them.

Elder Vilkas could hardly control his temper. "Stop the nonsense! You have already met the Ancestor with me and you still want to become the ruler of the tribe!?"

"But the Ancestor doesn't seem to be interested in the Tribe any longer. Moreover, with how Vanu had caused his death once, it was hard to believe he would return to our side." Elder Valla said.

Elder Vilkas said, "The Progenitor of Blood is the Ancestor of the Vampire race but he never cared about them yet led them. We can follow the Ancestor as our God as well. Follow his orders if he has any. I don't think you guys would go against his orders since the Lord is alive. Moreover... You have seen his strength that night. The current Lord is different from before. Before even though he is strong he can still reach out trying to find his trace of path but now... There is only a fog before our eyes and his absolute strength that no one can dream of achieving."

"Indeed, if there is someone who stands by his side only someone like the Progenitor of Blood can do so." Elder Valla said as he recalled the scene that unfolds on the night of the Enthronement Ceremony of the Vampire Princess. The ability of darkness and giving sentence in it. Only God had that kind of ability.

The captains from the last mission had stepped up and reported something else that shocked all the elders inside the room.

"There is something I want to report to the elders. We found out the real identity of Archbishop Mayonaka. He left the Templar Temple and joined the Daybreak Clan. He seems to have a good relationship with Luciel Dawn. Moreover... He is the sole heir of the Snow Wolf Fenrir!"

The elders were stunned by what they heard. In their race, there are only two types of werewolves that are considered as the peak strength and ability. The first one is undeniably the Black Wolf which the Ancestor Werewolf originated from and the Second is the White Wolf which is also called Snow Wolf. They are werewolves born with blessing and divinity. The original Werewolf King, before Fenrir Skoll sat on the throne, was someone from the Snow Wolf Tribe.

Elder Valla exclaims, "A Snow Wolf! Impossible! That tribe is extinct. The Ancestor Werewolf tried to find them only to find that they were destroyed by the Templar Temple! Are you telling me that Mayonaka Yoru is a Snow Wolf but still entered the Temple? Unless he is a retard, he wouldn't make such a choice!"

"Not entirely true. What if he stayed there to destroy the Templar Temple from within. Just the fact he chose to save Luciel Dawn who betrayed the Temple and left with him says what he really wanted to do. The only thing that confuses me is why he left without doing anything big." Elder Vilkas said.

Elder Venia commented, "Maybe he found something or someone much more important than his revenge. For us werewolves there are too few that can become extremely important than our life or desire. No... There is one thing!"

"Luna? He must have found Luna and chose to leave the Templar Temple to stay beside Luna's side and protect it! No wonder he left that damned place!" Elder Vilkas said.

A bit confused, Elder Valla said, "Even so... Why would he join the Vampire Race next after the Human side. Can't he just return to our tribe? We can just choose again who is more suitable as the Werewolf King between him and Conri."

The elders were deep in thinking. This is the third time a werewolf has chosen to establish a friendly connection with a vampire. Conri Lycaon, their Young King, was the first. According to reports, he implored the tribe to protect a lady named Amber Dawn since she is his candidate Luna, and the tribe obliged. Who would have guessed she'd be the future Vampire Princess?

The second is Fenrir Skoll, their race's claimed deceased Werewolf Ancestor. After faking his death, he vanished and reappeared alongside the Progenitor of Blood, where he is rumored to live. There have been rumors that the Progenitor of Blood is the Luna of their Ancestor, but they can only speculate in their hearts because Fenrir Skoll never revealed their relationship.

Finally is Mayonaka Yoru. The last blood of the White Wolf Tribe. He chose to side with the Dawn Family. According to previous reports, he appears to be enamored with Luciel Dawn's son, Esther Dawn. There's also a chance that this man is Mayonaka Yoru's Luna.

Elder Vilkas mumbled, "I cannot understand. Why do most of the possible candidates Luna that never existed before would now appear and most of them are from the Vampire Race. But we can't just guess everything and need to learn the truth. I want to go visit the Ancestor to Genus Academy."

Chapter 1015: First Red Star - Desperation

In the Territory of the Templar Temple...

It's been a week since the Werewolves attacked their territory, and Luciel Dawn has been freed since then. After the sacrifice made by the lower-ranking priest to heal their wounds as quickly as possible, the two cardinals are now able to get out of their beds. After all, the Templar Temple cannot be left without a leader for too long.

After being half-healed by their followers, Cardinal Darius and Cardinal Lemuel had to push themselves. They did everything possible to fill the gaps in the Territory in order to prevent another invasion from outside parties, but the destruction within the Territory would take a long time to rebuild, and there are many injuries from the previous battle. They also lost the majority of their senior priests. They lack bishops and even archbishops to support their temple, and the Pope is still sleeping.

Following the werewolf race's invasion, news of what happened that day spread throughout the world. The Templar Temple's enemies are not only other races but also multiple members of the same race. So, as the rumors about the Templar Temple spread, many of them made a move, attempting to bring the

Templar Temple to its knees. After all, they knew they had the best chance of bringing this faction down right now.

"Your Eminences! Human heretics are attacking our gates once again. The Sanctuary isn't working on them!"

"What should we do? Most of our Holy Knights are still wounded. There is no one to defend the gates!" The messengers from the gates said.

They appear to be insane because there are constant attacks from the outside. Those who left the Templar Temple at their lowest point appear to have spread the word that not only was the Pope out of commission but so were the two cardinals. Those who were wronged by the Templar Temple due to Kenan Light's greed are now fighting back, with rumors of the Holy Son still at Genus Academy and Archbishop Mayonaka's betrayal. Nobody knows where the proof of the Pope's continued slumber has spread.

Mayonaka Yoru, unbeknownst to them, was the one who disseminated that information. Even if this man chose not to direct his vengeance and instead concentrated on his Luna, it did not mean that he would not indirectly harm the faction that had driven his tribe extinct. Many people outside noticed Sanctuary after it was activated. When they heard that the Great Temple was weakening, the Templar Temple's enemies descended in droves. The Holy Temple had no choice but to defend itself with everything it had left. As a result, the low priests performed a sacrifice and healed their two cardinals. Even if it was insufficient, they now have commanders to lead them.

Cardinal Lemuel commanded, "Activate the Holy Shield Array!"

"But Your Eminence can only be used during disasters and calamities!"

"We are only on the brink of death, you are still worrying about resources! Will need to buy some time to wake up the Pope!" Cardinal Darius said. "Almost put the Sanctuary at the highest output at the Healing Zone. Cure and treat as many people as we need. We need to prepare for all-out war once the array is broken."

"There is no other way! Luciel Dawn had destroyed our core with his attack just now. Our light aura will slowly diminish. Those who wanted to escape and live should leave. We will defend the place for the remaining time of our lives." Cardinal Lemuel said.

The disciples and apprentices of the two Cardinals couldn't stop crying after hearing such an announcement. The two cardinals can see wailing and suppressed cries from the faces of the priest's surroundings.

Cardinals Darius and Lemuel smiled at the children under their supervision. The desire to protect their younglings remained in the hearts of these two cardinals even at the end of their lives.

"You children need to leave. Go to Genus Academy and seek the Holy Son. Lem and I will create a Teleportation Array outside the Domain. Run as fast as you can when you get out." Darius Rueden said.

Even though he and Lemuel were forced to serve the current Pope, the children under their tutelage were their sole means of staying alive. They no longer need to be afraid of the Gu in their bodies now that the Templar Temple is about to be destroyed.

Cardinal Lemuel was looking at his only friend, his only family, and the person with whom he shared his life. He was also the person he should not have dragged into the hell he now finds himself in. He didn't want to let him go, but if it was right now, his selfishness had been replaced by something else he had chosen to ignore all this time.

Darius Rueden had no idea what was going through his friend's head. He was so preoccupied with their disciples that he didn't notice the strange gaze that fell on him or the hidden determination that flashed within Lemuel's eyes.

Cardinal Lemuel said, "Start the Holy Shield Array and control the Sanctuary as ordered. Rius and I will create the Teleportation Array while you guys are away. Go!"

"Yes, Your Eminences!"

After the disciples and apprentices had departed. The two cardinals set about constructing the Teleportation Array. While working on the formation, the two were having their usual private conversation.

"Rius, do you not want to leave with the children? I can..."

"Nonsense! There is no way I'm going to leave you here! I never did before, not now and not in the future! Stop taking useless things!" Exclaimed Cardinal Darius Rueden. He couldn't bear to continue listening to his friend's words of nonsense.

Lemuel Elon shut up for a bit but he obviously has countless unsaid words. Hesitation was evident in his eyes and obviously Darius Rueden noticed it.

"We are old now. We have no family and only have each other. There is no need to continue living if we cannot but at the very least we can ensure the children's safety in exchange for ours, is that enough? Since I chose to stand by your side from the very beginning I will be with you until the end, Lemuel Elon." Darius Rueden declared which just made the desperation within Lemuel's heart become stronger.

"Finally we are finished. I'm so tired. Working this hard at this age really is a pain in the back."

After they completed the Teleportation Array, Darius Rueden felt his entire body become numb for an unknown reason, and when he turned around, he saw his dear friend, Lemuel Elon, casting the spell of paralysis on him. It was shocking, and he couldn't believe it.

Stunned and paralyzed, Darius Rueden said, "W-What... Are you doing...? Lem!"

Darius Rueden couldn't help but widen his eyes at Lemuel Elon who suddenly did such a thing, a smile appeared on his friend's wrinkled face then suddenly felt a hand stab he didn't feel his body the pain due to the numbness of his body from seeing and smelling his own blood. He felt betrayed at first, but then a strong energy of light entered his body and he realized what Lemuel Elon was up to.

Lemuel Elon smiled and caressed a face that was similar to his old one, "In my next life, I will never put you in danger again. I swear with my soul in line."

"Live, Rius." Whispered Lemuel Elon before he saw his friend fall unconscious. During his healing, Darius's injuries instantly healed and disappeared.

The Gu inside Darius Rueden's body was extracted and transferred to Lemuel Elon's body in front of his eyes. Having two Gus in one's body is lethal because the vessel would be in excruciating pain and would soon die. Their disciples and apprentices witnessed the murder of one of their teachers by their other teacher. Those who did not know the truth believed that Lemuel Elon had murdered their master; only their direct disciples were aware of the truth.

They stop the other younger disciples and apprentices from approaching, and tears stream down their cheeks. Only Darius' first disciple approached them, and Lemuel Elon passed his unconscious sleeping friend to the child's arm.

Lemuel Elon said, "My only fear is that when I am gone he would choose to end his life as well. Child, look after your master well. Tell him I will take our revenge to the fullest."

"Yes, Master Lemuel!"

The disciples and apprentices enter the circle as Lemuel Elon orders. His disciples couldn't accept that their teacher had to stay behind alone. But after getting scolded fiercely by their Master they could only meekly lower their heads and cry silently.

Lemuel Elon said, "Go to Genus Academy. Find the Holy Son. If he is not willing to accept you, find the founder. He lives in the abandoned church at Genus Academy. He will definitely... Cough!"

"MASTER!"

Lemuel's mouth spews blood and flesh. The two Gus inside him began eating away at his body from within, as he had expected, but he didn't stop charging the Teleportation Array with his energy, putting in as much as he could so that this group would be teleported to a location closer to Genus Academy. Even if he expended all of his light energy, he is willing as long as they are placed somewhere safe.

Lemuel's disciples were about to run forward to help their teacher when the array was fully activated and they were instantly transferred somewhere else. The last thing they remember is their teacher's gentle smile as he stares at Teacher Darius, who is sleeping and leaving with them.

Lemuel Elon finally stopped holding back his screams from the pain of his body being eaten from the inside the moment his only family vanished from his line of sight. He squirmed and scratched the ground until the tips of his fingers were bleeding and some of his nails were broken. But no matter how loud Lemuel Elon screamed, the pain coursing through his body made him want to die rather than leave. It took him another hour to finally tire of yelling, and the pain faded to numbness.

With his whole body trembling, Lemuel Elon stood up with shaky legs and fell on the ground multiple times. He ignored the mild pain and slowly walked towards the area where the Pope's loyalists were still present. The other priests and knights who saw Cardinal Lemuel's condition all tried to help him, but a single glare was enough to make them back down.

"There is no other choice. Darius Rueden had taken his disciples and left the domain. Only I was left and heavily injured like this. The Array will be broken soon and we... can only wait for death!"

In such an unprecedented situation, Lemuel Elon declared that the rest of those who remained loyal to the temple until the end could only lower their heads. This time, their wills were broken, and they began to think only of surviving on their own. Some gave up and appeared dazed, waiting for death, while others began crying aloud and brainstorming until their heads literally exploded. Lemuel Elon manipulated this situation to achieve his goal. He smiled quietly as he watched the chaos unfold in front of him.

When he finally saw them at the end of their lives, he finally threw an option they could never refuse in such a life-or-death situation. His amiable voice reverberates throughout the area, his voice is soft and gentle as if soothing the hearts of those who hear, but his words were full of cruelty they would not expect to hear from a Cardinal like him.

Lemuel Elon said, "There is only one way to survive. Give up the land and sacrifice the Pope who failed to protect us. That way we can live!"

Everyone was stunned at first, and silence descended as everyone stared in disbelief at the Cardinal in front of their faces. They attempted to analyze the Cardinal's expression but were unable to find a flaw in his emotions. It was as if he had transformed into an emotionless demon willing to do anything to

survive. They couldn't help but think in the same direction, and no one openly rejected the idea; instead, many of them agreed, while the rest quietly accepted the Majority's decision.

Seeing such an ending, Cardinal Lemuel couldn't help but smirk and mumbled, "The selfish nature of humans would never change."

Chapter 1016: First Red Star - Destruction of the Templar Temple.

Lemuel Elon chose not to waste time after enticing the remaining Templar Temple followers and asked everyone to divide into two groups. One to help guard the gates, while the other to accompany me to the Pope's chamber and ease Kenan Light's long sleep.

Lemuel Elon said, "Split into two groups. One to guard the gates until we return with the head of the Pope while the others come with me to get the only way for us to survive!"

People in the area did as they were told. Those proceeding at the main gates of their territory were in greater numbers, with only a few remaining with Cardinal Lemuel Elon. They proceed to the chamber where Pope Kenan Light was sleeping, led by the Temple's sole remaining Cardinal. He abruptly pushed the doors open, clearly no longer caring or respecting his actions for the person inside.

To firmly protect the man at the center, the chamber where the Pope is staying was surrounded by enchanted protective spells all over the walls of the rooms. The room's interior was even more opulent than the gold-plated interiors of the Templar Temple's Main Building. The furniture in the room was made of jade stone walls and flooring covered in thick gold furred carpets, as well as expensive and massive wardrobes with bookshelves and a huge bed where the Pope is currently sleeping.

Seeing the man with golden hair in his crimson robes made the person on the bed look like a holy being. The light elements that hovered over him were like fairy sprites protecting him. But, for some reason, the light elements inside the room were on a rampage, as if they wanted to get out of there, away from what scared them the most.

Cardinal Lemuel and the others were perplexed when they saw this. This situation had never occurred before, and it appeared that something else was about to occur.

"The light elements in this room are in chaos. What is happening with the vessel of the Pope?"

"Is the Pope finally waking up?!"

When they see this strange situation, the other priests with Cardinal Lemuel Elon have second thoughts about their original reason for coming here. But, clearly, Cardinal Lemuel Elon doesn't care if they agree or disagree. He destroyed all protective spells and arrays inside the room with a wave of his hand, but as soon as they did, the light elements inside the room and inside the Pope's body all flew away. They all took off as if fleeing.

The moment the light elements had disappeared from the room, everyone noticed the huge changes in the body of the Pope. They can no longer feel the holy aura coming from Pope Kenan Light which was usually possessed and emitted by his body as if it was natural.

"W-What is happening? I can no longer feel light elements from the Pope!"

"The only time the elements in one's body disappear is when the vessel is dead. Then... The Pope, Kenan Light, had died!?"

"Impossible! How can His Holiness the Pope die? We healed him with all our gotta until there weren't any physical injuries even a single trace was treated."

"Don't tell me... An injury to the soul?"

"Possible but... Would Instructor Skoll cause such a thing? He is the Werewolf's Ancestor. Do werewolves have means to injure one's soul?"

Cardinal Lemuel Elon's instincts were telling him that something extremely bad was about to happen. The other priests were approaching the Pope on the bed in the center of the room when he suddenly felt danger coming from that direction.

He warned them, "Don't go there! Come back!"

The other priests were taken aback and surprised by the Cardinal's sudden yells. They all turned around to look at Lemuel Elon and failed to notice the dark aura that suddenly emerges from Pope Kenan Light's body. This black aura was alive, emitting a dangerous and greedy nature as it moved quickly toward the priests near the bed. The black aura wraps around the priests like a python leaping toward his prey, and the captured priest begins screaming. Their cries revealed their anguish and pain.

This black aura, in the eyes of Cardinal Lemuel Elon and the other priests, was like a greedy monster, draining the life force and energy inside the bodies of the captured preys, not even their blood and flesh. The rest could only stand there and watch as the living humans transformed into human-shaped skin with nothing inside. Only the hollow skin remained.

When the sleeping man on the bed awoke, he appeared evil, his golden hair replaced with a reddish blood-like shade and black hue. His golden eyes had been replaced by ruby-like vertical irises. Pope Kenan Light was no longer a human the moment he awoke. However, a monster of an unknown race, that is capable of wielding the power to devour.

Kenan Light felt his entire body stiff, especially his joints when he tried to move. As he moved his limbs and sat up from his bed, his bones cracked. Kenan Light showed an evil grin when his ruby inhuman eyes landed on the other beings in the room, especially when he saw his dying subordinate.

"Lemuel Elon, at the end you choose to sacrifice your own life to keep Darius Rueden's life. Now the gu inside your body is slowly eating you alive and in the end, you would have to die with the most painful death you would never expect." Kenan Light said. His gaze was cold and completely evil. He was watching the pain Cardinal Lemuel Elon was suffering with an entertained look. He was enjoying the suffering of others.

Cardinal Lemuel Elon couldn't contain his rage after hearing what this devil had said. He used the last of his light elements to leap toward the unguarded Pope. He planned to use self-destruction to kill the devil through self-sacrifice. Everyone watched as the Cardinal self-destructed and a massive explosion exploded inside the chamber, blowing up the entire room and destroying the entire floor.

The explosion also affected the other priests, who were killed by its aftereffects. Cardinal Lemuel Elon's body was shattered to ashes, leaving nothing but the devil on the bed unharmed. He was completely unaffected by the explosion caused by Cardinal Lemuel Elon's sacrifice, not even dust or ashes fell on him. Pope Kenan Light was unmoved, even covering his nose as if he didn't want to inhale some of the dust floating around the room.

"What's with him making the place dusty? Even destroying this Lord's room."

Kenan Light pretended as if the person who exploded didn't die to drag him down, but rather to make his room dusty, causing him to sneeze. Such apathy toward the deaths of others. Only then do the remaining living priests realize that the Pope they knew no longer exists. Only that the Pope had turned into a true devil from the inside out.

"Ah!! Monster! That's a devil. The devil had left hell!!!"

"He is going to kill us. He is going to kill everyone!!"

"Spare... Please spare this useless one, your Holiness. This servant is willing to serve the Holiness until the end of his life."

Kenan Light appears uninterested in the fear these humans are displaying; even their pleading words did not reach his ears. He no longer requires the validation of others to demonstrate his strength. Because he was now capable of destroying the entire world by himself, he felt compelled to do so.

As he raises his chin and looks down on the humans in front of him, the corner of his lips curls up arrogantly; he no longer sees them as living beings, but as disposable trash that can be recycled or destroyed at any time.

"I don't need you as a living just to serve me as your lord though~," Pope Kenan Light said.

Though he is no longer a Pope, he is not regarded as a Devil by all living beings on this planet. The priests who were left hopeless and trembling on the ground were terrified by what he had just said. They couldn't believe what they were hearing. The same black aura that had devoured the rest of their comrades reappeared. This time it's more distinct and larger, and it's attached to Kenan Light's body like tentacles as part of his body.

Kenan Light licks his lips as he looks at these living things; the strong energy of life in them makes him extremely hungry. Chaos Energy is not an evil energy like the darkness; rather, it is a mix of good and evil. It possessed the ability to create and destroy at the same time.

However, the chaos energy emitted by the World Eater is tainted. It increases the evil attribute it already possesses, and this greater increase is the desire for life, transforming it into an energy that loves to eat everything alive.

"You guys look... Immensely delicious~ it is very hard to hold back this Lord's hunger." Kenan Light said as the black aura around him got stronger and started to devour every living being in the vicinity.

The black aura pervades the entire domain of the Templar Temple. It consumes all types of energy that existed in the area where humans existed, including the fertility of the land, trees, and even the grass on the side. The greedy black aura emanating from Kenan Light devoured everything. It also significantly boosts his strength and keeps his hunger at bay.

Hell descended on human territory, sucking up all energy in the area with the black aura of Kenan Light.

Kenan Light laughs maniacally in the midst of the emptiness of the land. His ruby-red eyes glowed with delight and satisfaction. The more his powers grow, the happier he becomes that he agreed with the monster who gave him this power. Unbeknownst to him, the hunger that comes with power was insatiable. If he stops eating, he will mutate into a brainless monster capable of devouring the entire star.

Hahahaha~

"Everything in this world should satisfy me. They should at least keep my hunger at bay. But it's a bit boring to see no one following my orders. This lord should still have some servants to order." Kenan Light said

He spreads his black aura once more, this time lingering on the dead bodies whose lives he sucked out. Kenan Light used the dark elements in the area to revive all the corpses as undead beings, chanting a few words that sounded gibberish to anyone else's ears.

Hundreds of undead had crawled up from their eternal slumber and stood before Kenan Light like faithful soldiers. Kenan Light created an undead army, even reconstructing Cardinal Lemuel Elon's body and making him his General. Unlike the original Lemuel Elon, this Undead General is merely a puppet who follows the orders of its king.

"This general greets the lord!" Undead General Lemuel Elon said.

Kenan Light waves his hand and the whole territory of the former Templar Temple was destroyed and was replaced by a black castle and a throne. He sat on his throne and looked at his undead soldiers kneeling before him.

"Conquer the living and kill everything. Gather all the energy that you can find and present everything to this Lord!" Kenan Light commanded.

As the sole Undead General, Lemuel Elon is the only Undead who is capable of speaking. He saluted his king with a dazed look and said, "As you wish, my Lord!"

Undead troops began killing every human being in the vicinity under the leadership and command of Undead General Lemuel. The first to be struck are the humans who gathered with the intention of destroying the Templar Temple. They didn't expect the human faction's strongest territory to be destroyed by its leader, who turned into a devil with an insatiable hunger.

Chapter 1017: First Red Star - Tears of the one left behind.

As Cardinal Darius Rueden and his and Lemuel's pupils and apprentices arrived in the Genus Academy region, word of the demise of the Templar Temple spread. Under the direction of the two cardinals' direct disciples, their little group, which had been essentially preserved in return for Cardinal Lemuel Elon's life, successfully exited the territory of the Templar Temple. Cardinal Darius Rueden, who had been sleeping the entire time, is accompanying them.

Cardinal Lemuel Elon cast a Paralysis Spell and a Sleeping Spell on him during the mending process of his wound after removing the Gu from his body. The benefits of this spell would only be lost if the caster died. They didn't know if they were lucky or not, but everyone in this tiny company was immediately transported near the limits of the Genus Academy lands. They were granted permission by the Headmaster to enter the institution. Keylan Light was the one who requested to let these youngsters in.

Cardinal Darius Rueden had finally awoken by the time this group had arrived at Genus School. He opened his eyes in a white room that resembled a clinic. He is, in fact, a patient at the Academy's Clinic. The other races rarely utilize the School Clinic, notably werewolves and vampires who are born with the capacity to recover faster than others. This clinic was designed for average human students, but Darius is the only one who is now using it.

He sat up and noticed that his body felt lighter than normal. He can sense something alive inside his body, limiting everything in it when he has Gu in his body. Now that the Gu is gone, he can feel his blood flowing quicker and his elemental energy flowing freely in his body. Darius couldn't help but leap up in astonishment when he noticed his image in the window mirror. He appears to be younger. He was acclimated to his old man appearance, but not to his present appearance, which resembles someone in their mid-thirties.

Darius Rueden mumbled as he touched his face, "Who is this?"

The man in the mirror's reflection resembles him when he was younger. It's only that, unlike himself at this age, who appears decrepit and exhausted, this face is youthful and vibrant.

"Me?"

Darius Rueden was bewildered for a while before remembering what happened before he lost consciousness. He recalled almost everything, especially Lemuel Elon. He hurried and stood up intending to ask someone around about where he was and the whereabouts of the children that were with him. But as soon as he stood up he felt dizzy and fell, half of his body was hanging on the bed with his hand holding his head.

The sounds of something falling drew the attention of those white people who were only a few meters away from the clinic. As Instructors Armand Hemming and Klaus Zane arrived, they noticed their visitor on the floor. Darius Rueden was helped back to his bed by the two, who even chastised him.

Klaus Zane said, "What are you doing? Don't you know how much blood you lost? We are still looking for some humans who have the same blood type as you for transfusion. The first batch has been found. Please bear with it and stop moving around."

"Who are you guys? Where am I?" Darius Rueden asked. He was on guard at first when he smelled a bit of blood and beast on these two men and realized they are a part werewolves and vampires.

Instructor Armand Hemming answers his inquiries, "Both of us are instructors. I am Armand Hemming and this is Klaus Zane. He is the one who treated you. You are currently in Genus Academy's Clinic. Your disciples brought you here. As for the children with you, most of them were exhausted during your

journey and are now sleeping except for two children who ask to meet your Holy Son and Instructor Keylan Light."

"Genus Academy? Impossible, I was in a Templar Temple!" Darius Rueden exclaimed and remembered that Lemuel Elon had forcefully taken the Gu in his body and fainted after that. "Lem? No! I need to return to the Templar Temple!"

Darius Rueden strives to escape, but his body fails to sustain him. As he tried to rise up again, he blacked out and fainted as predicted. Teacher Armand Hemming and Klaus Zane were perplexed by this incident. They believed he might question what happened to him, but who would have guessed that the guy would faint from blood loss yet again?

Instructor Klaus sighed, "You should get the first batch of blood. This man would definitely do this again once he regains consciousness. We cannot let him faint every time."

"Tsk! So annoying. He doesn't even have any injuries compared to the children who were with him. He is an adult but let those brats protect him instead!" Complains Instructor Armand Hemming as he heads out to get the blood donated by students with the same blood type as Cardinal Darius Rueden.

Meanwhile at the mansion of Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia...

The three most powerful men in the world had assembled. Fenrir Skoll is the same as always, delighting just his wife and looking only at his wife. He is now offering strawberry shortcakes created with ingredients such as milk from the seven colored cows, eggs from the Phoenix race, golden leaf wheat, and crimson fire strawberries from the depths of the volcanoes.

These ingredients were all personally selected by the two systems that were slaved away as ingredient gatherers by Fenrir Skoll. They had been traveling the limited planet their Masters possessed, hunting for and cataloging all accessible raw Materials. The Ingredients used by Fenrir Skoll were only found at higher worlds even higher than the A-class world they are in right now.

Fenrir Skoll serves his wife some cake and milk tea with a doting smile, "Baby, eat some cakes. I made it just for you."

"Um, it's delicious, A'Xia." Cassius Ambrosia said while eating the small slice of strawberry shortcake with grace.

Keylan Light who was treated as air and at the same time drooling at the cake emitting a strong aura of energy complains, "Hey! Where is mine?"

"Serve your own." Fenrir Skoll's smile fades into coldness when he glances at Keylan Light.

Keylan Light clicked his tongue as he fed himself, even murmuring a stingy guy between his breath as he bit into the cake he offered himself. Each food these couples share strengthens his soul and vessel, which is why the Heavenly Laws never banned him from eating. After all, the stronger Keylan Light is, the safer this small star is. Nevertheless, Fenrir Skoll has no desire to rule the world; as long as his wife is secure, he is unconcerned about anything else.

After finishing their afternoon tea, the three moved on to the important matter that needed to be discussed. The appearance of Cardinal Darius Rueden at the academy surprised Keylan Light. The two cardinals are due to die, according to the scheme of the world, yet only one of them has died and the other has lived.

The heavenly laws had informed him that the world plot had been shattered by some unknown rules of existence and could no longer be followed, according to celestial laws. The only way for this universe to exist is for the Heroine and Male leads to remain alive. As long as these children are alive, Heavenly Laws will exist on this earth, and the world will continue to exist.

Pope Kenan Light is the first obstacle in the storyline. Asher Light and Amber Dawn were meant to kill this character. That is why when Fenrir Skoll beat him up, he made sure to keep him alive in the end. But now a new report from the area of the Templar Temple had come, and the report stated that the Templar Temple might no longer exist. Instead of the Holy Temple, a zombie empire was steadily enveloping the earth.

All of the priests that used to exist in that location have been replaced by undead troops, with the former Cardinal Lemuel Elon serving as the Undead commander who commands all of the undead

soldiers under their empire. When he heard that, Keylan Light wasn't sure if he'd have a headache or not. After all, the story's weakened enemy becomes the King of the Dead, a devil that appears to be capable of devouring and multiplying itself as long as there is something living in the universe.

Kenan Light is now a demon, with treble the HP and MP gauges he had before. If this continues, forget about the young protagonists and heroine; Keylan Light will very certainly need to get involved personally, dragging Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia into the fight.

"What should we do when he becomes a devil?" Asked Keylan Light.

The two big shots looked at him and said, "Just kill it." Obviously, the two couldn't understand the problem that was causing Keylan Light's head to ache every second, but when the latter saw the expressions of the two men before him, he couldn't help but wonder what if you turned the tables on them.

Keylan Light said, "Obviously, I don't know how to do it. I would like to ask, would the children be able to defeat him?"

"What kind of dream are you dreaming?" Fenrir Skoll said. Apparently asking what nonsense he is spouting just now. It's obvious that those babies wouldn't be able to do it on their own.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "The Pope is impossible for them but the Undead Commander is possible."

"Who would deal with Kenan then?" Keylan Light said.

Fenrir Skoll raised his eyebrows and said, "That's your disciple. Can't you clean up your own mess? Moreover, that thing is increasing his strength. In the end you will have to step in regardless of whether you like it or not." The Ancestor Werewolf stated. "Moreover, you still need to train the brats for them to become stronger."

Keylan Light felt depressed and said, "I can train Asher no problems but what can I teach your foster son and Athan?"

"I'll lend you Randall. Ask him to train the brats, including Mayonaka Yoru in it." Fenrir Skoll said.

Cassius Ambrosia added, "Luther will train the siblings (Amber and Esther) and Athan Vladimir."

"That's better than... I need to start their training please help me in keeping the academy safe." Keylan Light said as he suddenly left after getting what he wanted.

Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia looked at each other waiting for the other to speak first. In the end, Fenrir Skoll spoke first and said,

"I will do as you wish. Just say the word and I am willing to do everything for you."

"I want to think about it for a bit." Cassius Ambrosia said

Fenrir Skoll kissed his wife's forehead and said, "Okay. I will wait."

They had no desire to become embroiled in the inter-racial strife. Cassius Ambrosia never cared about the world before, and Fenrir Skoll, whose soul was replaced by Ye Xiajie, doesn't care if the world falls apart. He was only prepared to make a concession if his beloved made a move. Fenrir Skoll will do anything for Cassius Ambrosia as long as he shouts the word.

Back to the School Clinic...

As his disciple informed him what happened after he collapsed, Darius Rueden, who awoke after the blood transfusion, comprehended everything. He knew Lemuel was preparing something he hadn't told him about, but he never anticipated Lemuel would choose to sacrifice himself in order to keep him alive. Even though there was no news regarding what occurred to the Templar Temple after they departed, he was certain that Lemuel Elon had perished.

He recognized the spells' imprints on him. Apart from paralysis and sleep, there is a protective spell that stops all types of attacks against him, whether they are physical or mental. Nevertheless, this type of magic is a forbidden one since all of the suffering from the attacks would be transferred to the caster, and the spell would only be removed if the caster died. Because the shielding magic vanished before he awoke, Lemuel is already dead before he ever opens his eyes.

Darius Rueden's heart was shattered just thinking about this tragedy. After all, Lemuel is the single person he values the most in his life. Darius thought himself alone now that he was gone, even if he had his students at his side. His soulmate, the most important person in his life, can never be replaced.

With tears falling from his eyes like endless falls, Darius lowered his head as he cried, "You said you will be with me until the end. You promised to be with me always. In the end, you left first and left me alone to live in this world as a lonely person. Lem..."

Chapter 1018: First Red Star - Changes in Curriculum

Elite Class' First Lesson...

The students gathered in their classroom, as usual, uninformed of what was going on outside the Academy. They were taken aback to find a massive barrier encompassing the whole land of Genus Academy, and it was far thicker than the previous one they had seen. Furthermore, with the appearance of the disciples from the Templar Temple, these youngsters had no choice but to pay their respects to the Holy Son. They've notified the Holy Son, Asher Light, of what transpired that day as soon as they drop by to visit him.

The children brought by Cardinal Darius Rueden did not immediately enter the Elite class. Keylan Light must first determine whether they had nothing tied to them when they left the Templar Temple. On the other hand, Darius Rueden, a former Cardinal of the Templar Temple, has just turned soulless. He would sit someplace alone in a fog, cry alone, and get enraged for no apparent cause. He appears to be progressively becoming insane, yet he is still determined to live. As though a curse had been placed on him, forcing him to live.

Returning in class, today is noticeably different from previous days. Instructor Keylan Light wasn't the only one who appeared in class as their teacher; two other guys joined him for their first lesson. Luther D'Arcy, the instructor, and Randall Ruid. Nobody expected to meet Instructor Luther anytime soon, but the Fenrir Tribe knew this man named Randall Ruid. While the class was whispering, Keylan Light, who was standing behind the podium with the two other professors, made an announcement.

"Be quiet, Class is in progress!" Keylan Light said. Only when the students inside the room had become quiet did he continue talking? "A new curriculum has passed. Any oral lesson would be postponed and you will have practical lessons training every day instead. Each faction would be taught separately. I will teach humans. Instructor Luther D'Arcy for the vampires and Instructor Randall Ruid for the Werewolves. The main purpose of this is to teach all of you how to kill an undead and a devil."

As the undead and devils were discussed, the students were taken aback. They weren't expecting to hear these beings who were only mentioned in literature. Asher Light, Esther Dawn, and Mayonaka Yoru all agreed that things aren't as straightforward as they appear. Why would the Genus Academy, which used to simply educate about global knowledge, now start teaching them? Clearly, certain things have altered outside of the Territory in which they live.

Conri Lycaon raised his hand and said, "Instructors, did something happen outside the academy?"

The three instructors didn't respond right away and looked at each other. In the end, it was Instructor Luther D'Arcy who answered the young werewolf king's question.

Instructor Luther D'Arcy answered, "Templar Temple had fallen. The former Pope, Kenan Light, became fallen. He is no longer a human but becomes a devil."

"WHAT!?"

What they heard stunned everyone in the Templar Temple, especially Asher Light, the Holy Son. They were shocked to learn that their previous residence had been demolished by the ostensible head of their faction. They sank back in their chairs, stunned and perplexed. How can they suddenly accept that the place where they grew up no longer exists?

Esther Dawn gave Mayonaka Yoru a helpless look, and the latter instantly realized what his sweetheart intended him to do.

Mayonaka Yoru comforted Esther Dawn and held his hand, "Don't worry. I will send someone to check the situation there."

"No one is allowed to leave the Academy. Lord Cass erected a barrier that blocked everything from going in and out of Genus Academy." Randall Ruid said.

He gazed at his purported Lord, but he no longer needed to follow the nature of the original vessel at this time. Lord God Ye had informed them that Lord Cassius was aware of their no longer being the originals. Mayonaka Yoru and Conri Lycaon were not surprised by this abrupt shift in demeanor; they already knew there were many things they didn't know about the headmaster and Instructor Skoll.

Instructor Keylan Light said, "No need to come out to investigate. Instructor Luther had sent some of his familiars to take a record of what happened in the ruins of the Templar Temple. I guess you guys won't believe it if you see what is in it."

The young priest instructor turned on a projector that displayed a video of current occurrences in the former Templar Temple region. Although though Keylan Light claimed it was filmed by Luther, it was actually System Yue and System Yang that captured the video on the Lord God's orders. It was given to Luther, who was instructed to give it to Keylan Light.

The young demigod hadn't finished watching the film since his class was about to start when it was handed to him. He could no longer see the previous temples and structures he had worked so hard to create while watching the movie. Just ruins and a few bits of rubble remained as evidence of that ancient land. A dark fortress constructed of bones and stones now stands on the top of the lush land he picked. The lush country has become barren, and the adjacent rivers and ponds have dried up, leaving only broken black grounds contaminated with miasma.

Undeads dressed as priests and in conventional garb stand outside the black castle of bones. Half of them were unrecognizable, with holes in their faces and other flaws, but they stood in line like trained troops. They vary from human warriors in that they do not need to breathe, eat, or relax. Asher Light recognized several of them, particularly the Undead Commander who stood in front of the gathering.

The holy son muttered, "Cardinal Lemuel Elon... He is dead too?"

"But only Cardinal Lemuel is here, where is Cardinal Darius?" asked Esther Dawn.

Keylan Light spoke, "That child is here you know. Though you can hardly make conversation with him. It seems this child on the video is extremely important to him and losing him made him feel like losing his own soul as well. Sigh~"

"If they are soulmates then it's understandable right? Be thankful he is the docile type. There are people who go crazy when they lose their other half after all." Luther D'Arcy commented.

Those remarks left the whole class stunned. Since they haven't encountered someone who has gone insane like that, Instructor Luther is issuing a warning. Then they remember their false smiling Instructor Skoll, who appears kind on the outside but can be brutal and just watch them die with no feeling on his face.

Conri Lycaon stated, "Most werewolves go crazy when they lose their Luna. The type of madness of wanting to destroy everything to try to ease the pain in their hearts. That's why we the Fenrir Tribe try our best to protect the Luna of our kin, because we would have no other choice but to kill them if their Luna does before them."

The class became silent. They knew the young werewolf's comments were true, but no one was willing to make an attempt to prove it. Nobody is able to comprehend what a frenzied werewolf is like unless they have faced one. Yet everyone knows that fighting someone who isn't terrified of death is more difficult.

Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy were better knowledgeable about this type of craziness. After all, they had seen it several times. Because of immense anguish and wrath, worlds are being destroyed. Then you experience the same helplessness of merely being able to see but powerless to assist.

"Okay. Enough talking. You've seen what is happening outside. That kind of devil is the type to devour all kinds of living things. It won't even stop after the whole world is destroyed unless someone or something eradicates their kind. We will move to an open area and begin group training. Once your foundation has been recorded we will begin individual training." Randall Ruid said.

Luther D'Arcy says, "If you have no intention of training we are not forcing you. You can leave and not attend class anytime. But be prepared, regardless of whether you join the training or not once you fail the exams then you will be kicked out of the Academy. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Instructors!"

Only then did the students take the classes seriously; with the majority of the school examinations being practical, they needed to train whether they liked it or not. There is no safer place than within the Academy. At the very least, there are three entities capable of safeguarding them from whatever fiend was born outside. The three professors led the pupils to an open field. They were divided into groups based on race.

Their initial workout is designed to assess their stamina and endurance. They were given the duty of running around the field while being timed. They were only permitted to stop when they were unable to move and collapsed to the ground. They were not permitted to stop running, but they were permitted to slow down their pace. Although they were not permitted to walk, jogging should be permitted.

The instructors may only leave their students laying on the ground like salted mackerel after the first half of their lesson. Regardless of their posture, they were unable to move their bodies. The three instructors were demons; if they noticed a werewolf student running without showing signs of fatigue, they would make him or her wear weight. Duke Luther repressed certain vampires' bloodlines, forcing them to go even slower than Asher Light and the others. Even still, no one dares to grumble about the training since they knew it was exactly what they needed just now.

Instructor Randall Ruid observed the children with a disdain. They weren't even forced to continue running after running out of strength like regular soldiers so seeing them lay down defenseless on the ground made him look at them like they are useless or something.

"You guys are already tired of this? Would you also give up running once the undead comes chasing after you? Undeads brought back to life with miasma from high ranked devils are different from those slow ones in the book. They run faster than healthy humans, not afraid of pain and wouldn't even stop unless their prey is dead. Once you stop running there is only death unless you kill it." Randall Ruid explained.

Keylan Light said, "Stop scolding them. They would understand it once they undergo the evening training later."

Amber Dawn asked, "Instructor, is the training at night different from this one?"

"At night, I will summon a lesser devil which has the same strength as the undead outside and let you guys try fighting it. Don't worry even if you die this priest can revive you." Luther D'Arcy stated.

With an angelic yet fake smile on his face, Keylan Light said, "Don't worry. As long as I am around you wouldn't have to meet Yama yet even if you die. Don't forget to split yourselves into groups. 5 to 6 members. We will meet here again for the evening class. Class Dismissed!"

The thought of the students as one after hearing what Instructor Keylan Light had said, 'Fuck'

The three instructors left the area without care for the students who were left behind. Instead the group of healer priests that came with Cardinal Darius arrived and helped them heal their injuries. The direct disciples of the two cardinals were tasked to treat the group of Amber Dawn.

Asher Light, Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru recognized the two young priests who came to heal them.

"Greetings to the Holy Son!" The two disciples of the Cardinals greeted.

Chapter 1019: First Red Star - Breaktime

"Greetings to the Holy Son!"The two disciples of the Cardinals greeted.

Even at the former Templar Temple, the two direct disciples of Cardinals Lemuel Elon and Darius Rueden were highly recognized. Carrie Lane and Dali Osborne are the two Cardinals' first disciples, with Carrie studying under Darius Rueden and Dali studying under Lemuel Elon.

Asher Light said, "You guys are... Car and Dal!"

"We heard that you came to the Academy, why didn't you come to us right away? Are you guys alright?! We saw what happened to the Temple! Where are your masters!?" Esther Dawn asked continuously leaving Asher Light who was the first to open his mouth unable to ask any questions lingering at the tip of his tongue.

Amber Dawn pulled away her brother and said, "Brother, please calm down. I don't think that your friends' complexions are good."

"What? I'm sorry. Did I hurt you!?" Esther Dawn checked on the two priests and saw they were unharmed and finally relieved as he calmed down at the moment.

Priest Carrier Lane said, "I'm alright, Your Highness, Lord Mayonaka, and Lord Esther. It was all thanks to Master Lem that we are still alive."

He and Dali could scarcely hold back their emotions as they remembered their Master Lemuel's pale visage the day before we left, as well as the image of him spewing blood. They realized they could only get out of there before it turned into hell because of Cardinal Lemuel Elon. Master Lemuel constructed the massive teleportation array, which is intended to be operated by two persons, and he even placed a protective spell on Cardinal Darius Rueden to keep them safe. There were some perilous times, but owing to the spell Cardinal Lemuel left behind, they made it to the Genus Academy with just minor injuries.

Priest Dali Osborne glanced at Esther Dawn which made Mayonaka Yoru frown. Of course, he knew why this young priest looked at his beloved. The reason the two cardinals were injured was because of the attack Luciel Dawn had done on the day he escaped.

Mayonaka Yoru looked a bit serious and stared at the two priests with warning in his eyes, "For your information, Uncle Lucy had no intention of harming anyone aside from the room of the Pope. That attack wasn't enough to kill that old bastard and was just to destroy the spells on the walls. It was your teachers who chose to block it with their own bodies!"

"We are not going to blame Lord Esther, not you as well, Lord Mayonaka. If we want to blame someone then it can only be the Pope. He put a Slave Gu in our Masters' bodies." Dali Osborne said he couldn't control the tight grip on his hand.

"WHAT!?" Amber Dawn and his group exclaimed.

They only recently learned what Gu is. While Gu was employed to prolong life or as a medicinal, it also had numerous negative applications. Slave Gu is one of them, and it is the worst sort since the person who was implanted with it had his life in the hands of the person who planted the Gu. Who would have guessed that the Pope they look up to would utilize something so heinous? But, after seeing how this Pope Kenan Light had fallen, they quickly discovered that this guy was filled with infinite avarice and lofty aspirations.

Athan Vladimir said, "That Slave Gu... Isn't that the type that can't be removed unless the owner of the Mother Gu removes it himself?"

"There is another way. You only need to Transfer the Gu in another or a new vessel it can house in but.... didn't you say that both cardinals have some Slave Gu in their bodies. A Slave Gu can only be planted in a single body and never in a body with another Gu." Conri Lycaon said.

Esther Dawn frowns and asks, "Why is that?"

"Because two Gu would fight for territory and will result in the vessel being eaten alive from the inside. No wonder in the video Cardinal Lemuel had become undead. He had already died from the two Slave Gu in his body." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Priest Dali Osborne asked in disbelief, "W-Why? How can you know such a thing?"

"It is simple. If Cardinal Darius has a Gu it is impossible for him to separate from its sibling Gu. The pain would be unbearable as a Slave Gu is timid by nature unless their territory is breached." Mayonaka Yoru explained.

Asher Light said, "Okay. Enough of this topic. Car, Dali, what are you guys going to do next? I am willing to protect you and Cardinal Darius if you wish to."

"We wanted to fight as well. The founder had told us to join the training starting tonight." Carrie Lane said.

Esther Dawn asked, "Where are you guys staying right now?"

"The founder allowed us to stay in his church, which seems modest from the outside but was much larger than the Main Temple in our previous home!" Carrie Lane explained. Serving the church is a priest's duty. It is a dream come true for their children to be allowed to dwell in the domain where the Demigod lives.

Only then did Asher Light recollect that his present lord is the creator of the Templar Temple and a Demigod who guards their world. Now he knows why they were being taught, and it even involves Duke Luther and Randall Ruid, who were under Instructor Skoll and Headmaster Cassius.

Dali Osborne seems to be also satisfied with where they live right now and said, "It's not bad. The Holy Son should visit the place too. In this territory, that place had the strongest area where the Light Elements gather."

"I will if I have time." Asher Light said.

The healers took their leave after completing their tasks while the students dispersed to have their meals before the evening training began.

Amber and Esther Dawn had established a routine to invite their friends home during their lunch break and share a meal together. The group travels to the Guest Region and visits the Dawn family's mansion. As they arrived, however, they were surprised to see vampires from the Daybreak Clan's clans such as the Blade Clan and others. When Luciel Dawn is working in the kitchen, they appear to be reporting something to Thana Daybreak.

"Let me talk to Lord Luther and the Progenitor first. At least tell your clans to be prepared..."

Amber Dawn said as she entered the house, "Mom, Dad we're back. What's for lunch?"

"My babies you are back. Wait a bit for Mom to finish something. Help your dad in the kitchen." Thana Daybreak said as she asked Alaric Blade and some more vampires of noble lineage to follow her in the study.

"Greetings to the Vampire Princess!"

On the way, these vampires all greeted Amber Dawn respectfully and even lowered their heads before her. She is the next heir to their whole race after all. As the only Pureblood Vampire Princess, the other vampires treat her like Duke Luther.

"Hello Uncles and Aunts please go ahead and don't mind me." Amber Dawn had become accustomed to their polite approach and did not treat them differently until they had done something wrong. She joined the others in the kitchen and assisted Papa Dawn in bringing out the plates.

During meals, the family and guests had a conversation...

Esther Dawn asked, "Dad, Mom, did you know about the fall of the Templar Temple?"

The couple looked at each other with startled looks and then turned to look at their son and the other children seated with them at the same table.

Luciel Dawn said, "How did you guys know about that? Someone told you?"

"The instructors told us in our first class. They've also shown the recording of the current events in that area." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Thana Daybreak said, "If it's Lord Luther then it's possible for them to already know everything happening outside the Academy. It is true that the Templar Temple was destroyed by the Kenan Light who had become a devil. Worse of all, he started conquering the lands around his original domain. Our race is having a meeting. The topic of whether to move here to the academy or use protective measures in the original territory. Right now, the votes were in equal half."

"What about Uncle Alaric and others?" Amber Dawn asked.

Luciel Dawn said, "They agree to move their clans here. But the problem is... There aren't any words from the Progenitor so we cannot suddenly move all of them in."

"Your Dad and I are planning to meet the Headmaster and Instructor Skoll later for this plan. Don't worry, just focus on your training." Thana Daybreak said.

Luciel Dawn looked at Mayonaka Yoru and said, "Yoru, get that book in the study. The one that shows information about the Devils. You guys should at least need to know the weakness of each devil and recognize the difference in rank."

Mayonaka Yoru left the table after finishing his meal and walked up to the study and got the book his master is asking him to take out. He now lives with the Dawn Family as Esther Dawn's fiance after all just the fact Esther Dawn likes this man and that he is Yoru's Luna was enough to allow them to be together. After giving the books to the children they see them off to their next class.

Luciel Dawn said, "Read the book before you start the evening training. For now, focus on the devil's weakness. Do your best!"

"Yes!"

The students took their leave. There is still some time before the next class so their small group gathers in some cafes and reads the book. There they learned about the classification and ranking of the devil.

Athan Vladimir read aloud what was written in the book, "Lesser Demon, Demon Infant, Demon Soldier, Demon Commander, Demon Lord, Demon King, Archdemon, Demon God, and Primordial Demon. What is this ranking? How come there is already a Demon God? If so how strong is a Primordial Demon?!"

"Demon God had the strength equal that of a Demigod. It means this is how strong Instructor Keylan Light is. But how about my dad, which of these is he in?" Conri Lycaon mumbled.

Mayonaka Yoru commented, "I don't know much about his current strength but he used to be at least a Demon King before."

"How did you know?" Conri Lycaon asked as he stared at this werewolf who posed himself as half-blood but obviously not one.

A grin appeared on Mayonaka Yoru's face and said, "He told me before he died."

Everyone began with what they heard from Mayonaka Yoru, whose remarks plainly indicated that he had a link with the former Werewolf Ancestor. Conri Lycaon, on the other hand, was perplexed. For some reason, he thought he had seen Mayonaka Yoru someplace, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't recall anything and his head hurt.

Hmph!

Everyone gazed at the two from the same race who don't get along for whatever reason.

Mayonaka Yoru is the group's elder member, although he often teases Conri Lycaon as if testing his patience. Meanwhile, Conri Lycaon couldn't hold his cool in front of Yoru; he can choose to ignore him, but he can't completely ignore him. It's the same as saying that no matter how much your elder brother irritates you, you can't ignore him or her all the time. That sort of sensation.

Esther Dawn, who was previously aware of the two's connection, grabbed his lover's waist and murmured, "Be serious, Yoru."

Hissed!

"Ah! I will. I will. Pudding, it hurts!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

Chapter 1020: First Red Star - Lesser Devils

They return to the open field for the next class after spending some time at the café. The three Instructors did not divide their class by race this time, instead instructing them to watch the summoning circles beneath their feet.

Instructor Luther D'Arcy explained the summoning circles under their feet. "We will now begin. Observe the Summoning Circles under your feet. Black ones summon Lesser Demons and red ones summon high ranking ones. But most of this needs a medium to activate. For ordinary summoning circles elemental energy is used as a medium but for devil summoning what you need to use as a medium is blood."

He produced a little vial of blood. The blood came from a regular Academy student. This was leftover blood from the transfusion of Darius Rueden. Blood is thrown on the black circle with demon markings

while the students observe. Keylan Light was paying close attention to the situation and had left the field to Luther and Randall. As soon as something unexpected happens, he must trigger resurrection.

Randall Ruid also begins to explain the difference of the devil summoning circle. "As we all know, normal summoning varies in rank. The lowest summon uses white color and the highest is gold. For devil summoning the lowest is black followed by gray, light red, red orange and crimson red. Crimson red has the shade of dark red, it is the closest to the color of blood and is capable of summoning high ranking devils. Of course, the rank of the devil's not only depends on the color of the summoning circle but also on the medium. The stronger the owner of the blood is, the most likely it would summon a stronger devil."

"So if you want the world to be destroyed just use the blood of Lord Cassius or Lord Skoll to summon a demonic god! Ouch!"

Randall Ruid was hit behind his head by his lover Luther D'Arcy. Obviously what this playful werewolf had said is not something considered as a joke.

Instructor Luther D'Arcy especially warned them, "Listen, don't you dare use the blood of the three Ancestors to summon something. Unless you want something that isn't meant to be called here to come, don't even think of trying. You can try using your blood for ordinary summoning but not devil summoning. As failure to death the summoned devil meant death for those who can't pay their desires."

"Look out behind. The Lesser Devil had been summoned!"

Duke Luther had hardly finished speaking when they heard Keylan exclaim that the weaker devil Luther had called had emerged. The lesser devil resembled a large black bug rather than a humanoid being. It's a cockroach with crimson eyes, and when it opens its mouth to scream, it has the teeth of a shark pointed in rows.

Growls~

Keylan Light warned, "Use Purification! Don't directly inhale that gas that comes out of its mouth! That's miasma!"

When the Blood Race escaped before the spells dropped, the pupils who can wield light elements, notably Asher Light, employed Purification. Being dark entities, light-related spells can harm them just as they can demons. The Lesser Devil, the size of a cockroach, attempted to run, but the werewolf students stopped its route with punches and kicks, using their great power to defeat the lesser devil. Regrettably, strength alone is insufficient to combat the demon.

Randall Ruid watches them fight with a cold look apparently unsatisfied with their actions. "I told you just strength alone isn't enough! Use aura! Battle Aura, cover your whole body with it if you can't at least cover your fist or foot when you hit it!"

The werewolves were taught how to feel and use aura, but Mayonaka Yoru is the only one who can wield without difficulty. The original Fenrir Skoll had taught this child how to employ Battle aura in addition to Elemental attacks. He is such a genius that he can even incorporate materials into his aura assaults, making them more lethal than ordinary attacks.

Gryaaah!

Mayonaka Yoru snuck under the lesser devil's belly and kicked punches with aura and ice elements in his fist. Each fist that hit on the smaller devil's body produced an ice fist impression that spreads from the wound. It had a significant impact on the wound's healing. Mayonaka Yoru kicked the lesser devil 90 degrees, then he used his threads to bind up its legs and drag it to keep its exposed belly with red stone in the centre. Mayonaka Yoru attempted to hit the red stone, but his ice element was unsuccessful, so he reasoned that light elements could be able to smash it and remembered his lover.

"Pudding! Destroy the red stone with light elements!"

Esther Dawn drew his daggers and covered them with his battle aura and light elements with this yell. He stabbed the exposed red stone in the lesser devil's chest. The smaller devil burns to ashes and vanishes before everyone's eyes.

Instructor Luther D'Arcy announced, "Student Mayonaka Yoru and Student Esther Dawn, passed. Stand at the side you are not allowed to get involved in the next summon. Randall!"

As his name was called, Instructor Randall summoned 10 additional lesser devils. It's similar to the cockroach-shaped one, except this time it wasn't a cockroach. It comes in a variety of shapes, including a

ladybug, a grasshopper, an earthworm, a fly, and others. The other students found it simpler after understanding what Mayonaka Yoru and Esther Dawn had done since they understood what to do next.

Conri Lycaon and Athan Vladimir employed every methods to weaken the target and confine their movements, while Amber Dawn and Asher Light prepared to assist with the last blow. Amber Dawn and Asher Light made their move to destroy the red stone once it was discovered. As predicted, the names of these four were the first to complete the work and were summoned to the side by the instructors. It took some time for the remaining students to do their task since they had to collaborate with students from different groups. After all, their heirs had already worked as a group they only need to follow their examples.

Regardless of their groups, the students learnt to collaborate in this class. It was unpleasant at first, but once they conquered the smaller demon as a duo or as a group, the students rejoiced in getting to know one another. Several students were wounded after this minor demon summoning instruction, but they were cured by Keylan Light.

Randall Ruid asked, "What do you guys learned from this lesson against the Lesser Devils? Care to share it in class."

The students remained silent, "..."

Conri Lycaon was the first to speak his thoughts, "Devil can only be killed with teamwork. One to destroy their core with light elemental attacks and the rest restraining it."

"Correct. For young and inexperienced ones like you guys, you need to work as a group or duo to kill one lesser devil. There is another way to kill it..." Randall Ruid remarked as he called another lesser devil. This time, the one that emerged is shaped like a mosquito, and the buzzing of its windings was like a relentless sonic onslaught for anyone who could hear it.

Randall Reed's hand was filled with an intense and fierce heat. The fire appears small, but it releases intense heat, making the surrounding region damp. He calmly flung the fire orb at the lesser devil, and everyone just stood there and watched it scream out and burn to ashes.

Instructor Randall Ruid said, "Those who can exert the limit of their elements can kill it with elemental attacks alone. Refine your elemental energy and restrain it to the smallest size you can suppress. This

costs a lot of energy but it is extremely useful when trying to kill Lesser Devils. To perfect this kind of attack we would include training to increase your energy reserves. By the way even if you puke for feeling bloated we won't stop it even if you explode. Instructor Keylan can revive you anyway." The wide on his handsome face makes him look like a merciless demon that loves to torture them.

Nonetheless, Luther D'Arcy and Keylan Light did not prevent Randall Ruid from teaching the students how to refine their elemental energy. Unless it willed it, it was difficult to repress the natural aspects of the world. To do so, one needs have a strong will to govern one's own powers. Even Keylan Light did not anticipate such a possibility and acted as Randall Ruid previously demonstrated.

He summoned a light sphere in his palms and continued to pump elemental energy into it while repressing. He kept doing that until the sphere turned golden, with indications of an ancient language he doesn't comprehend.

Keylan Light mumbled, "What language is this? I can't understand it myself."

"Ancient Elemental Language. The language of elements. They aren't merely elements that had no thoughts or physical body. Strong elementals have their own vessels in other worlds." Luther D'Arcy explained.

Despite the fact that it was meant to keep the children from comprehending, Keylan Light understands Luther's words. It is predicated on the presence of other universes. He had no idea where these individuals originated from, but they were clearly not from this planet.

Keylan Light asked, "Is it alright for you guys to teach this knowledge in our world? I mean, isn't this a secret of your world?"

"Pfft! What secret? This is the basis of basics. Even children from our world knew about it as soon as they were born." Randall Ruid said.

The Demigod of this plane was taken aback; this great refining of elemental energy was not even considered a secret method in this people's realm, demonstrating exactly how powerful the creatures from the same world as theirs are.

Luther D'Arcy understood what had astonished Keylan Light when he saw his horrified countenance. But he murmured something in his ear that rendered the man dumb.

"Only beings with the might of Gods exist in our world."

"Doesn't that mean you two are, too?"

"Of certainly! hmp!"

"We are."

The responses of Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy caused Keylan Light to doubt his own existence. Like how can there be so many Gods, and two of them were even subservient to those two Lords? Doesn't it imply they are much more powerful than regular gods?

Randall Ruid said, "Did we break him?"

"Leave him to calm down on his own. Check the students. Some of them were over their limits." Luther D'Arcy said.

Randall Ruid said, "Yes, Honey~"

On the field, several students attempted to go overboard and nearly implode themselves, but were stopped by Randall Ruid, who restrained their elements until they regained control. Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy continue to keep an eye on the youngsters, while Keylan Light pretends he didn't hear anything just now. After honing his elemental force, a Golden Egg dropped into his hands, leaving him helpless.

Keylan Light screamed, "Ack! What is this!?"

His abrupt cry stunned the two professors as well as the students. Several students were agitated, and their elements exploded on their faces. Keylan Light had no choice but to revive them on the spot.

Randall Ruid questioned, "What the hell is wrong with you? Are you trying to kill the brats?"

"E-Egg... An Egg?!" Keylan Light stuttered in panic.

Luther D'Arcy looks at the golden egg in Keylan Light's palms and then adjusts his gaze to inspect the Demigod before him, and he is surprised that this alleged Demigod's might is about to attain ascension and become a true God. Furthermore, the Heavenly Laws of this world were bestowing upon him a gift that was even stronger than the one bestowed to the heaven's beloved's son, Asher Light. This is the blessing of the world's laws which can only be attained when the heavenly laws of that world gave it's recognition to one of it's creation.

Annoyed, Randall Ruid commented as he saw the golden egg in Keylan Light's hands, "What's with the egg? Did you lay it?"