

World Plot 1081

Chapter 1081: 17.8 Fourth Violet Star - The Royal Family's Circumstances

Cale Meijer von Imperlian paid a visit to Jace Green's dormitory room while his subordinates guarded them from the outside. When the door is first opened, Emperor Cale's loyal minister recognizes Jace Green and is surprised at how similar he looks to the young lady in the Emperor's heart. He eventually accepts the rumors that the Emperor had an illegitimate child.

They came here today because the Emperor wanted to meet Jace Green. He was certain that the Royal Couple would have another heated argument the moment the Emperor returned to the Main Palace. He couldn't help but sigh as he imagined the mayhem the Queen would create. After all, there has never been an Empress in the Main Palace, only a Queen who rules over the harem. This is because the Emperor only wanted one woman to be his Empress, and that lady is Jace Green's mother.

The father and son exchanged glances but didn't say anything. The area fell silent, leaving the two in an awkward situation. This is Jace Green's first meeting with his father. His mother would always tell him about his father's power. He is a powerful man who reigns over the Imperium. He had unfortunately met his Imperial Uncle, the Grand Marshal. His Imperial Uncle had a more imposing aura and elegant strength than his Emperor Father. That is the true pinnacle of the warrior's strength.

In the end, it was the king who had spoken first. "How are you? I told your mother to come with me to the Imperium but... she said that the life of the commoner is more suitable for her. I can't go against her likes and can only leave. Jace Green, please don't hate me, your father. That throne was something I also didn't want." Cale Meijer von Imperlian said.

Jace Green's eyes were full of disbelief. He doesn't believe the words this Emperor is saying right now. Who wouldn't want to become an Emperor? That's a position others could only dream about but never have.

The Emperor notices his son's distrusting eyes and chuckles, "Have you ever wondered why the legend of the Royal Family says that they have the bloodline of the Dragon but the current Royal Family only has Lions as Quantum Beast? This is because I am an adopted prince of the last royal family. The only true blood royalty that still exists is my elder brother, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian. Unfortunately, he can't sit on the throne." Cale Meijer von Imperlian said.

Jace Green knew about some things regarding the Royal Family and his Imperial Uncle's current situation. He assumed, "Is it because of Imperial Uncle's Mental Riots?"

"That is one reason but the biggest one is... he also didn't want to become the Emperor and instead abolished the Monarchy. The Noble Family doesn't agree and is pushed to the throne. They blackmailed me with the life of your mother, I can only comply." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian.

Silence~

Emperor Cale suddenly said, "It's hard for me to leave the Palace as there are too many of them that want to stake my throne. Even though I don't want that seat, I can't let it fall on someone's hands. If it ended up in someone's hands my brother doesn't approve. He... He will massacre the whole royal family. That's the oath I agree with my brother in exchange for sitting on the throne for him. The law wouldn't be able to punish him as he was the last blueblood of the former royal family."

He finally asked the most important question in his heart, "How is your mother doing?"

"Mom is living well. The village of that small star had accepted us. They also didn't agree to give me to the Imperial Uncle when we first met. They are good people. When I told them I wanted to study so I could return one day and make our little star more advanced than before, they were hesitant to let me leave. Only when Mom explained to everyone that it's good to study in the First Military Imperial School did they agree. I have no interest in the throne. Can you inform your children not to bother me? They almost harmed my friend yesterday." Jace Green said.

Emperor Cale recalled the reports he had received the day before. He was aware that the Crown Prince had assigned one of his subordinates to look into his younger brother, Jace Green. But that subordinate is truly heinous. He despises the weak and mediators. As a result, when he saw a group of weak ordinary students and the Dean, a Mediator who came for his rounds, a fight broke out on the spot, almost injuring an ordinary student, Yara von Chrysalis.

His thoughts were, 'That student called Yara must be my son's friend. If not for the sudden action taken by a sentient plant in his possession no one would know how things would have ended. That child might have died under the hand of that Adjudicator who was suffering from mild mania.'

"I'm not here to ask you to inherit the throne. My plan is to abolish the Monarchy and my elder brother agrees to it. But you must acknowledge your identity, so I can openly protect you. After all, even if you decline the opportunity to sit on the throne, your brothers might not believe you. Especially the eldest,

your second brother also declines the throne but he is one of the best candidates for the throne so I don't know whether to believe him or not." Emperor Cale said.

Jace Green understands the circumstances of the Royal Family and says, "I agree to change my name."

"Good, I will arrange a banquet for your return to society. Your Imperial Uncle will also attend. You can bring your friend with you." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said. He prepares to leave as he already has what he wants.

Jace Green sent his father through the door; ever since Emperor Cale appeared before him, he had never addressed that person as "father." He actually didn't see the point to call him as one.

The Emperor didn't mind Jace Green's distant demeanor because he knew it would take time for the youngest of his children to warm up to him. He walked away, followed by his minister and others. The people who had left with the emperor lowered their heads to greet Jace Green before leaving. This is to show their respect for him, who is descended from the Royal Family.

Jace Green heard the voice of Rozen in his head asking, "Aren't you happy to meet your father, Master?"

"It's not like that. I am happy but also a bit angry. The Edge star I came from is indeed small and poor. For my mother who had to raise me alone of course there is no way it would be easy. I had always been jealous of my friends who had their father. He happens to not be there when I need him and now that I am almost an Adult, I don't know how I should treat him." Jace Green said as he headed back to his room after the back Emperor Cale disappeared from his line of sight.

The Main Palace revealed Jace Green's identity following this meeting between father and son. The Royal Family only mentioned having the youngest prince, but as for who it was, he would be introduced to society at the Emperor's Royal Banquet. It would take place on weekends as planned.

When the other members of the royal family learned of the existence of the youngest prince, their reactions varied. Those vying for the throne were all intrigued by their new rival. The Crown Prince and Second Prince had anticipated this and reacted calmly. The Queen was nearly insane with rage, especially after learning the identity of Jace Green's mother.

At the Queen's Chamber...

Almost everything that could be broken had been broken, and the expensive vases and tea set were now scattered on the floor. Some maids were hiding behind the guards as they witnessed the queen's wild tantrums. Estrella Nova von Imperlian is the name of the Queen.

She is the Crown Prince's biological mother. She is a member of the Nova Clan, which governs the majority of noble families other than the royal family. Unfortunately, their influence is negligible in comparison to the Imperlian.

They were also the ones who plotted and spread the rumor that the Eldest Prince, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, had gone insane as a result of continuous Mental Riots. They used the public to dethrone the only True Blood of the Royal Family and install someone they could control on the throne. Cale Meijer von Imperlian, the last royal family's adopted prince, became their most excellent pawn, and when the woman he loved was held as a hostage, he had no choice but to do what he wanted.

But, at the last minute, Prince Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian stepped in and said that no one from the Nova Clan or any noble families associated with them could become Empress because he would destroy the Royal Family instead. Despite being the Royal Family's last blue blood prince, his strength and his black dragon Quantum Beast are the most powerful.

Only the noble families can agree to his request. This is why Estrella Nova von Imperlian can only become a Queen rather than the Empress.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian had sat on the throne for a long time, and he had gathered enough allies to support him. They were strong enough to compete with the Nova Clan. The Queen had also done everything she could to ensure that her son was Crown Prince, but she knew that unless her son sat on the throne, the Royal Family would always be Imperlian rather than Nova. Who would have guessed that the stupid commoner bitch her husband adores would give birth to a prince? It can only mean that they were meeting together behind her back.

Queen Estrella Nova von Imperlian mumbled like a crazy lady as he sat on the couch filled with holes made by her nails.

"This is not possible. The throne can only be owned by the Nova Family. I won't allow that illegitimate child to exist. But that bastard husband of mine would definitely protect him. now that he officially announced his existence. I can only kill the woman!!!"

In a fit of rage, the Queen ordered the assassination of Jace Green's mother. What she didn't realize was that everything was too late, as the Grand Duke had purchased the Edge Star and given it to Jace Green as a gift from an uncle. The original did this so Jace Green would agree to accompany him to the capital.

The Grand Duke's soldiers were now guarding the Edge Star. They were preventing any Nova Clan members from entering. They could use force if they wanted to, but even the weakest of the warriors serving the Grand Duke is A-ranked. It was like an egg slamming into a stone. They were powerless to stop it.

As soon as the Queen issued the orders, Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian received word from his spy...his face darkened in anger, but he tried to remain calm. He was well aware of how the Nova Clan had used his beloved to force him to work for them. He did his best after becoming Emperor to gather allies and subordinates, and with his elder brother supporting him from the shadows, he eventually gathered enough power to contend with the Noble Clans.

"Your Majesty, what should be done? Should we send some of our people to the Edge Star where the Empress is staying?"

"There is no need for now. My elder brother's soldiers were stationed there on purpose. Even if the Noble Families made a move together they wouldn't be able to move my brother. Continue to collect evidence against the Nova Clan and the other clans under them. I must sweep them all away and lessen their influence in the Imperium." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian commanded.

"As you wish, Your Majesty!"

Cale Meijer von Imperlian stood at the window after his subordinates had left, admiring the evening sky and the full moon. He imagines the face of his beloved woman, which resembles that of his youngest son.

His majesty murmured, "Agatha, I will protect our son well this time. I've gathered this power for that sake alone after all. I also can protect you this time. Wait for me."

Chapter 1082: 17.9 Fourth Violet Star - Yara von Chrysalis

At the Second Prince's Palace...

The news of the youngest prince spread quickly as it arrived at the Main Palace. The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, had little reaction to the news because it was his own fault that his younger brother's existence had been revealed sooner than expected. He wanted the Crown Prince to concentrate on their younger brother while he did what he wanted.

The second prince appears bored as he pursues the news on his table. His office was not filled with luxury life. His elder brother, nor was it made of the Grand Marshal's low-profile wealth. His location is clearly inferior to the other two. This is because he put more money into people. He can only use his clan's money and fame because he is the child of one of the consorts rather than the Queen. Particularly given the Emperor's lack of support for the Crown Prince, him, or any of his children.

But as someone who came back from the future, he knew that his Imperial Father would give all his support to his youngest son who is also the child of his beloved.

"With how biased that stupid old man, the Crown Prince and the Queen would clash multiple times with the Emperor and the Youngest one. This is better as long as they are busy with each other, it would be easier to control the rest. The only problem is the Imperial Uncle. That monster... massacred everyone in the Royal Family after he learned that Silvie died. Not because he loves him but because only he can calm down his mania temporarily. Because Silvie is useful and nothing else." The second prince said. "He is cruel towards the royal family except father. Is it because we were never a part of his family as we don't even have an ounce of his bloodline."

Christopher Klein von Imperlian recalled his death in his previous life. That evil black dragon, along with his quantum beast, ate him alive. Though he had no idea what happened after that, Imperium had to be destroyed by him as well. He can only wait to go insane without Silvie.

The butler of his house arrived after knocking on his door, just as his thoughts were racing through his mind.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

An elderly voice was heard from beyond the door, "Master, a decree from the Main Palace had arrived."

"Come in and give it to me." The Second Prince said.

The Old Butler returned from the Palace with two decrees. To appease his youngest son's detractors, he agreed to the Second Prince stepping down as one of the candidate heirs to the throne. His engagement to Silvan von Rosegard was also approved. It was given as a gift to make up for his exclusion from the competition for the crown. The other decree didn't hold his attention, but when he saw the decree that approved his engagement with Rosegard, his eyes lit up.

An obsessed smile appeared at the corner of his lips as he read the decree of marriage in his hand. "This is it! The one I've been dreaming of getting. As long as I have this, no one else but I can marry Silvie! Hahaha~"

His insane laughter echoes throughout his palace, frightening even his servants and soldiers. They couldn't understand why their master, who used to hide all of his emotions behind a smile, had suddenly gone insane. He is particularly obsessed with the Rosegard Family's second son.

Somewhere in the forest area within the territory of the Imperium...

Someone is unexpectedly walking through the forest in the middle of the night. Yara von Chrysalis is the person in question. He is holding the pink astilbe pot in his arms. Unhindered walking in the wild forest that surrounds the academy. The unprotected area of the First Military Imperial School is a wild forest full of wild beasts, as well as some low-level zergs because this land has an abundance of world aura, which aids in the evolution of beasts and other creatures.

No beast or Zerg appears to attack him for some reason. When he finally reached the forest's edge, he saw a vast field of flowers and plants. At the center of it is a throne made of wood and flowers. Furthermore, as soon as Yara von Chrysalis entered the flower field, the plants made a path for him, as if

welcoming their king. Yara von Chrysalis walked through the path, his expressionless face unchanged. Only when he reached the field's center did he replant the pink astilbe flower in his hand.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "You can grow quietly in this place. There are brothers, sisters, and adults here to guide you. The spores I can give to enhance your growth will be limited in this human form. Only in this place can I use my other form."

Under the moonlight, a silver-scaled skin appeared on his body, particularly on his back, as he slowly stripped his uniform and placed it on the wooden throne. A white crown made of an unknown material was tied into a braid in his black hair, and a pair of massive black and white glittering butterfly wings appeared on his back. All beings in the forest bowed down to him. He flew around the forest, spreading his spore to help plants grow and increase the intelligence of other creatures.

His flying figure is reminiscent of an immortal fairy, with a beautiful thin silk-like skirt and pants concealing his private parts but exposing his jade-like smooth legs. With a white crown, he looks like the King of all Monsters, extremely beautiful and ethereal. His glittering spores are dispersed in the wind and shared by all beings in the forest. This is his blessing to those who have sworn allegiance to him. He sat on his throne and closed his eyes, as if going to sleep, after becoming tired of flying around.

Yara von Chrysalis murmured, "Evolution is incomplete. Enter slumber to repair the broken genes. Wake me in three days."

Flowers, plants, and even trees bow their branches, vines, and buds towards the throne, concealing the precious garden where their king is sleeping with a cluster of trees and weaving an illusion that prevents outsiders from seeing the interior scenery of this area. They will kill anyone who dares to trespass in this place in order to protect their slumbering king.

Back to First Military Imperial School...

Jace Green just found out that his friend took three days off after the near-fatal accident. The plants that were supposed to be surrendered were replanted in the school garden, but all of the teachers knew that the plant that Yara von Chrysalis surrendered was not the same as the one that day. The same one that

Jace Green had, which enraged those greedy teachers who wanted to own a Sentient plant for their own use.

Unfortunately, no one dares to move Yara von Chrysalis because his friend Jace Green is said to be a member of the royal family. Jace Green shielded his friend from the adults' greed at school, and he was even willing to use his identity as the youngest prince to protect Yara von Chrysalis. The teachers can only give up on the surface, after all, Yara von Chrysalis is only a baron's child, and even if he is a noble in comparison to the ones behind them, a baron is nothing.

When Yara von Chrysalis returned to school, the punk astilbe pot was gone. He was about to return to his dormitory when he noticed that it had been destroyed. His plants capture all humans who dare to enter the house and gather them in one corner of the room. This is the scene in which Yara von Chrysalis arrives. He remained expressionless when he noticed the three tired and hungry humans in the corner of his room.

He gave them a quick glance before heading to the veranda with a showering pail in hand to water his plants. These plants' vines wiggle as if welcoming their master and enjoying the rain that falls above them.

Yara von Chrysalis asked the plants, "What happened?"

Even without the contract, he could hear the voices of plants and learned how these men entered his room to steal them (plants). They even used fire to burn the plants when they attacked. Unfortunately, the plants Yara left in the house all had the strength to fight against S-ranked warriors. They can also transform into humanoid forms if necessary. In the face of 5 S-ranked Sentient Plants, this group of 5 A-ranked Adjudicators was nothing.

"They tried to burn you. Why didn't you kill them? As long as the body is disposed of it should be okay." Yara von Chrysalis said.

When these words were spoken, the five injured and captured adjudicators all turned pale with fear. Who wouldn't be terrified to hear a young man and ordinary person like Yara von Chrysalis treat their lives as if they were less than human?

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Forget it. There isn't enough soil for them to be buried under you. I'll give you their Elemental core and you can eat that. As for their bodies, the little ones I bought from the outside as houseguards should suffice."

He took four flytrap lilies from his space ring and placed them near the trespassers, who were terrified of Yara von Chrysalis. As he stared at them, this beautiful young man's face was emotionless. In his eyes, they don't appear to be alive at all, but rather dead that will be disposed of soon.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Clean the house up. I'm going to take a dip."

He changed his clothes and went inside the bathroom to take a hot bath. The plants in the house began to move as soon as the bathroom door was shut. A few of them even turned human and dug something from these adjudicators' bodies before returning to the veranda and sharing the elemental core that had been taken from them.

The four flytrap lilies eventually grew large enough to swallow each of them whole. Screams, crunching, and bones cracking could be heard in the room. However, no one on the outside could hear anything because a formation was erected that isolated the entire area. That's why, when the trespassers were all apprehended, no one helped them because no one heard any noise from outside.

The plants repaired the house and cleaned up the blood and odor. They returned to their normal plant state after a while and went to sleep as if they were ordinary decorative plants in Yara von Chrysalis' dorm room. No one in the other room was aware of the deaths of the five adjudicators in the room next door. Even those who hired them were upset because they thought they had fled. Not even knowing those men were eaten alive by the plants grown by Yara von Chrysalis in his place.

At the Dean's Office...

Only Dean Frey von Gregory, who had witnessed the entire scene thanks to System Yang's surveillance, knew what had occurred in Yara's room. His expression is expressionless because those men deserve it. A small sun hovered around Frey von Gregory as they both watched the scene unfold in front of their eyes.

Dean Frey asked, "What do you think, Zhi Yang?"

[He is the Master's soul fragment without a doubt but... the scent of the master's soul in this one is a bit thin as if it was incomplete or something else. Maybe the Lord God would know.] System Yang said.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "At the Royal Banquet, they should be able to meet each other."

[The problem is whether the Master would agree to go to such a crowded place or not.] System Yang commented as he knew his master's preference too well. Crowded and dirty places are something he hates the most.

Chapter 1083: 17.10 Fourth Violet Star - Uncle

Yara von Chrysalis had been back at school for a week. He is now eating lunch with Jace Green in the school canteen. Despite learning that his friend was a prince, he did not treat him differently. After all, a commoner or a prince is simply a human being. They are not dissimilar to him. Furthermore, he is too lazy to care. Even if the Emperor appeared in front of him, he would not react.

Jace Green was smiling as he asked, "Yara, come to my evening banquet. There's a lot of food!"

"No. Too crowded. Too noisy." Yara von Chrysalis responded.

Jace Green, who is aware that his friend despises crowds and even dislikes going to class where students congregate in one room. Fortunately, most classes were on the field, and Yara could walk away from the crowd. He would miss that class that required him to stay in the room for the entire day, and the teachers would not question his absence because his grades were all perfect even if he was absent for a few days.

"How about you stay in the garden? I've just asked some people to plant more roses in it and let Rozen stay there when it's time for him to bathe in the sunlight. That's my private garden so except for royalties no one can enter there. If you wait for me there for a bit after I finish my greetings I will accompany you." Jace Green said.

Yara von Chrysalis didn't decline right away, being surrounded by flowers is better than humans.

"..."

Jace Green added, "I will prepare you sweets and desserts instead of heavy meals. You love sweets right?"

"Then I will wait for you in your garden. There is no need to come over right away. I will be okay alone." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green said, "It's okay. You are more important than those Noble Families."

"I'll just prepare a gift for your family. Does your father like plants?" asked Yara von Chrysalis.

Jace Green said, "It should be okay. As long as it is like Rozen, that old man would definitely like it."

"Okay, I understand." Yara von Chrysalis mumbled as he continued to eat his meal in a dazed manner.

Yara von Chrysalis, like this, had been dragged by his friend Jace Green to a Royal Banquet, where he didn't have to attend the party directly but instead stayed in the garden to watch over the plants and flowers while eating his sweets and desserts.

At the Grand Duke's Palace...

The news of Yara von Chrysalis attending the Royal Banquet had reached the ears of Dean Frey von Gregory in which he reported to the Grand Marshal immediately.

The Grand Marshal said, "If he is going to the banquet then... I will also go to check on him myself. But Yang really said his soul is thin? Are you sure it's my wife's soul fragment?"

"Yes, Lord God. It was definitely him. Except we didn't know what he had done in the last three days he asked for leave. Zhi Yue only said that he had headed to the wild forest at the edge of the Imperium." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

The Grand Marshal said, "Forget it. As long as I meet him myself I will know whether it was him or not. Inform the Emperor that I am going to attend the Royal Banquet."

Evening, Royal Banquet...

Jace Green von Imperlian was formally introduced tonight at the Royal Hall. The Royal Hall is a separate building within the capital where the royal family and noble clan held most of their events. This entire hall was set aside for tonight. The Emperor had only come to introduce his youngest son, Jace Green von Imperlian, to the noble society.

The Emperor, like the Queen, had clans that supported him, which included the clan of his ministers and loyal servants. They were all protecting their youngest prince and introducing him to the other family clans, even pointing out their enemies and allies. As a result, his plan to sneak away to play in the garden with his friend Yara von Chrysalis was put on hold for quite some time.

Unbeknownst to him, his friend, Yara von Chrysalis, had already forgotten about him while checking the roses in the garden and playing with Rozen. Rozen, the little rose plant that had become Sentient as a result of him, resembled a mutated Juliet Roses. Its flowers were larger than normal roses, and it is no longer a regular rose plant.

The various roses in the garden are swaying their flowers as if waving their hands to attract Yara von Chrysalis' attention. If it hadn't been for Rozen, this intelligent Rose plant spread around his vine, it would have been a peaceful and beautiful scene. He would gently poke Yara's cheeks while she was watering the other roses as if she were a jealous child.

Yara von Chrysalis would turn in his direction and whisper, "Don't play around. I will give you water and nutrients later and change your soil."

Rozen: King. King, can you give me a bit of your spore? I want to propagate a little. Hehe~"

"Give it to you later. Wait a bit."

Rozen: Okay... ~(^u^)^~

Rozen was spreading his vines around when he heard footsteps approaching the garden they were in. His Master warned him not to tell anyone that he could move or he would be taken away. Rozen couldn't help but pretend to be a normal rose plant as the suffocating aura loomed over them. The other rose had also returned to normal and was no longer swaying around as if scared.

Yara von Chrysalis, who notices the strangeness of the plants, frowns for a split second before continuing to water the flowers, which sway slightly under the gentle water droplets falling on their petals. He didn't even notice the person who entered the garden and came to a halt a few meters away from him. This person's probing gaze fell on Yara von Chrysalis, but she made no response and continued to focus on the plants he was interested in.

The man in front of him walked with purpose. When it comes to fighting, he is a master based on the rhythm of his steps. He could erase the sound of his footsteps as he approached him if he wanted to, but for some reason, he did not. Yara von Chrysalis, who had never been interested in anything except plants, felt strange, and interest glinted within those dull silver eyes as if openly telling him about his arrival. Finally, he decides not to turn around and ignore the other person, instead focusing on his plants.

The Grand Marshal, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, in his black uniform, is the one who arrives. Countless metals hung from both of his shoulders, displaying all of his battlefield achievements. His platinum blonde hair, almost white instead of gold, and a pair of blue eyes glinting with crimson held back within it stand out against his black military uniform.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian could barely control Roi in his Quantum World as soon as he entered the garden owned by his youngest nephew. It wanted to come out as if he had finally found his mate, but the Grand Marshal wouldn't let him because his feelings for the young man were different from the usual yearning and affection. Instead, he experiences an unexplainable sense of distance and anxiety. So he just stood there in the distance, observing the young man.

The young man's back is slender and appears fragile, but the aura he senses from him is almost enough to compensate for his. That eerie sense of desolation and indifference. It appears familiar while also being strange. He couldn't understand why his soul would react in this way when he was certain that the man in front of him was the incarnation of his wife. The desire to get close as well as the desire to flee. This was the first time he had felt anything like this. But being around this young man made the mental riot in his head vanish.

The Grand Marshal was about to speak when he realized he hadn't controlled Roi in his quantum world, who had escaped without his permission. The scene of the Black Dragon Quantum Beast appearing in the material world and flying towards Yara von Chrysalis as if to attack him was witnessed by Jace Green and his majesty, who were escorted by Adjutant Kir and Dean Frey. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, the Emperor and the youngest prince thought, had lost control of himself and was about to attack Yara von Chrysalis, who happened to be in front of him.

Jace Green exclaims, "Imperial Uncle, Don't hurt him!"

The Grand Marshal turned around and looked at them coldly, but the scene in front of them was not the bloody scene in their imagination. They noticed that the black dragon Quantum Beast of Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian had indeed flown in the direction of Yara von Chrysalis, but instead wrapped itself around him and rubbed his face against the young man's expressionless face. Everyone was taken aback, especially the Emperor and Jace Green.

Rawr~

The black dragon even turned itself smaller just so it could rub its face on Yara's cheeks. This mad dragon obviously likes Yara von Chrysalis so much it has forgotten its dignity as a dragon.

Jace Green mumbled, "What the hell..."

"Am I seeing it right? That vicious-tempered black dragon was hugging that child, wasn't it? Is this an Illusion?" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian asked Adjutant Kir and Dean Frey who were standing on standby behind them.

Dean Frey von Gregory responded, "Your Majesty, it is not an illusion. We can also see what you are seeing."

"The quantum beast of the Grand Marshal had wrapped itself around the young man. Yes, I can also see it." Adjutant Kir von Giselle said. His tone was nonchalant yet his words were very honest.

The four of them could only join the Grand Marshal in his observation of the dragon's desire to bind itself to Yara von Chrysalis, who was initially attempting to pull the dragon away but was unable to do so and gave up. He was too lazy to exert any more effort or energy than was absolutely necessary. Rozen, on the other hand, was also assisting the King in removing the dragon, but the dragon was immobile because it had completely wrapped itself around Yara.

Rozen: Master, help me pull off this dragon. How can he hug the Venerable Lord like this? So rude!

Jace Green approached his friend and saw the dragon growling at him as if it wanted to bite off his head but immediately stopped under the pats of Yara.

GRRR~

Yara von Chrysalis whispered, "Don't move. Stop squeezing. I can't breathe." The dragon wrapped around him loosened a bit but didn't let him go. He can only give up and let it wrap itself around him.

Jace Green asked, "Are you alright?"

Rozen: Master, don't ignore me~

The young baron's son nods, but his gaze shifts from Jace Green to the cold-looking Grand Marshal in front of him. The two locked their gazes on each other as if they were the only ones in the room. When Yara spoke up, the silence was broken.

"Can you take back your dragon, Uncle?" Yara von Chrysalis asked.

The others were stunned and speechless when these words were spoken. When he heard what Yara von Chrysalis had just called the Grand Marshal, Adjutant Kir von Giselle (Warden Lou) forgot his position and couldn't stop laughing.

PFFT~ Hahahaha~

Chapter 1084: 17.11 Fourth Violet Star - Call 'Husband'

Because of their current age difference and his friend Jace Green von Imperlian, Yara von Chrysalis referred to the Grand Marshal as "Uncle." Because he is Jace Green's uncle, Yara addressed him as such. When their ages are compared, Yara von Chrysalis is in his teens, barely twenty years old, while the Grand Marshal is in his forties.

People in this world can live up to 200 years for ordinary humans and more than 200 years for awakened ones. There isn't much of a difference in age between 29 and 40. However, because Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing's original relationship is that of husband and wife, being addressed as 'Uncle' by his beloved astounded the Grand Marshal.

Hearing the incarnation of Lord Hei refers to the Lord God Ye as 'Uncle' is quite shocking for Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory, who know their true identities. It's too amusing to hear and see such a scene. That's why Warden Lou almost burst out laughing when he heard Yara refer to their boss as Uncle.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian was panicking in his mind.

#What should I do if my wife starts calling me 'Uncle'? Urgently need help!!#

What made the Grand Marshal even more speechless was the fact that his wife had no memories and was now staring at him as if he had done nothing wrong. It was as if being called an uncle by him was nothing out of the ordinary.

Yara von Chrysalis asked, "Uncle, are you okay? Your face looks pale."

The Grand Marshal now appeared to have lost his soul, especially after being addressed as uncle by his wife's incarnation twice. When they saw this reaction, it wasn't just Adjutant Kir von Giselle who burst out laughing; Dean Frey von Gregory and the two invisible systems burst out laughing as well. System Yue even took the time to film such an event.

[This is too funny~ Haha~ I can't wait to share it with Lord Hei when he wakes up. Pfft!! To call the Lord God 'uncle'. Hahaha~ Oh my gosh. I'm dying from laughing too much~] System Yue said between his laughter.

The Grand Marshal gave Adjutant Kir and Dean Frey a piercing glare and even accidentally bit their tongues when they tried to stop laughing abruptly, but the shaking of their bodies from stopping their laughter cannot be ignored. They choked on their own saliva.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

The Grand Marshal said to Yara von Chrysalis, "Don't call me uncle."

"What should I call you then?" Yara von Chrysalis asked in confusion.

The Grand Marshal said, "Call Husband."

"What?"

When the Grand Marshal spoke, everyone was stunned, especially Jace Green von Imperlian and his majesty, Cale Meijer von Imperlian. They couldn't believe they'd just heard those words from Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, an iceberg. Even Yara von Chrysalis was taken aback this time, and he didn't say anything for a few minutes. Meanwhile, the others simply assumed he was being shameless once more.

Until he finally said, "Grandma says not to call someone a husband unless it was their lover. Uncle, are you a liar?"

[Pfft! Uncle~] System Yue mumbled before being slapped away by the pissed Grand Marshal.

The Grand Marshal looked like he gave up correcting Yara von Chrysalis on how he was called and said, "You can call whatever you want."

"Can uncle take this dragon away?" Yara von Chrysalis asked.

The sulking Grand Marshal glared at Roi, who was wrapped around his wife. This simple glance caused the black dragon to tremble, and despite his displeasure, he untangled himself from his master's wife. Yara von Chrysalis couldn't understand what this dragon was asking him to bring out while still urging him to do so.

Yara von Chrysalis spoke, "I don't know what you are asking me to bring out but I am an ordinary person and don't have a quantum beast." He said to Roi.

The dragon suddenly nudged its head against his brow and vanished. He can enter Yara von Chrysalis' Quantum World for some reason. Why is this so? After the Marriage Trial is completed, almost everything Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing had shared, including their domain and soul connection. Roi, as the Grand Marshal's Quantum Beast, can enter Yara's Quantum World.

When the black dragon vanished without a trace, Jace Green von Imperlian and Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian were taken aback; they couldn't believe they had witnessed another quantum beast entering someone else. Much more than Quantum Beast, the Grand Marshal owned something considered the most vicious in existence.

Yara von Chrysalis surprisedly touched his brow and looked at the Grand Marshal, as if wondering what had happened to his dragon and how it had entered his body.

"Why? How?" He asked in amazement.

A smile surfaces from the iceberg expression of the Grand Marshal who ruffles Yara's hair with gentleness and says, "That's why I told you to call me husband. Because I am destined to be your husband and everything of mine is yours and all of yours is also mine. Roi entered your Quantum World to find his other half, he would be back soon."

"Imperial Uncle, are you for real?! Please don't joke around. This is the first time you've met Yara. How can he become your wife?!" Jace Green said as he hid his friend behind him.

The Emperor appears uneasy. After all, the Grand Marshal is still his elder brother, and he is afraid that his brother will become enraged enough to kill his son, "B-Brother... It's a child. Don't lose your temper. They are friends."

The Grand Marshal's smile and gentleness had faded into coldness. He looks at his own nephew with contempt and hidden displeasure. As if to inquire how this brat is preventing him from meeting his wife in this manner.

The Grand Marshal looked at him coldly and said, "Move. Don't block him. Jace Green von Imperlian, I'm going to say this once. Yara von Chrysalis is mine. Don't think of anything else."

Jace Green was overcome by his uncle's aura and wanted to take a step back, only to run into his friend, who was staring at the Grand Marshal with great interest. He's never seen Yara with such a look before. Even when conversing with him, his friend would usually have a bored and dull expression on his face, but now that he is looking at his Imperial Uncle, a certain brightness can be found in the depths of Yara's dull silver irises, as if life was lit within.

"Yara, don't look at your uncle like that. He is an old man. Do you want to marry a man 20 years older than you by 20 years?!"

Jace Green received a hit on his head from his father which was unexpected and looked at his father bewildered while holding the bump on his head.

"Why hit me, dad!?" Jace Green asked.

The Grand Marshal who successfully pulled his wife over sneered at Jace Green and said, "Didn't you know that the age gap between your Dad and mother is more than 20 years? Well with our lifespan an age gap of 50 is still acceptable anyway. I'm taking away your friend to finish your banquet properly."

Jace Green looked at his father trying to avoid his gaze while looking at a friend who was waving his hand at him while being dragged away by his Imperial Uncle.

"Your father's gift is in the bag. You handle the rest." Yara von Chrysalis said before he was taken by the Grand Marshal.

When the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis left with Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory, only the father and son remained. For some reason, his Imperial Father became exhausted and

sat on the nearest seat, sighing. He couldn't keep all the words from escaping his throat after witnessing everything that was happening right now. Particularly after witnessing his elder brother's quantum beast enter that young man's quantum world.

He understood the significance of such behavior.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "I didn't expect your friend to be your Imperial Uncle's destined other half and to think that another Arbitrator exists in this world aside from your Imperial Uncle. Sigh~ This is destiny. Now your Imperial Uncle would never need to suffer mental riots anymore."

"Ouch!" He tried to pat the bump on his head before taking the empty seat opposite his father and asked, "Dad, what do you mean?"

"Only those who have 100% compatibility between Arbitrators can allow their quantum beast to enter their partner's quantum world. This is because their soul domain is connected and their abilities are interconnected. That's why an ordinary Mediator can't treat your Imperial Uncle's mania. Because it's hard for them to enter his soul domain and his mental qi is so powerful for them to endure," explained the Emperor.

"It will be completely different when another Arbitrator whose mental abilities are the strongest. These kinds of people are even rarer than a warrior-type Arbitrator like your uncle. Not only they can fight they can only cure mania of anyone. Who would have thought your friend to be this kind of arbitrator?"

"But Yara is only an ordinary person. The First Military Imperial School recorded him as one. Would the school be wrong?" Jace Green asked.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "It's possible that your friend hasn't completely awakened yet. Your Imperial Uncle before he completely awakened as an Arbitrator, only his ability to summon his quantum beast awakened first. Only when he suddenly merged fusion with a quantum beast and awakened an elemental ability that we learned he awakened as an Arbitrator instead of an Adjudicator."

"In your friend's case, it might be the opposite. He had a passive elemental ability which is plants and hasn't entered his quantum world yet. No wonder he can create Sentient Plants. Arbitrators with strong mental abilities can incur mutation on things. This affects the plant that he took care of. By the way, what kind of gift did you first mention just now?"

When he noticed his father's interest in the gift Yara had left behind, he looked around and discovered a backpack near Rozen. This is something Yara left behind because it isn't supposed to be in his garden. He went up to the backpack and opened it. Looking inside, he noticed a small pot of poison ivy. It's a mutated one that can detect poison and protect and heal its master from poison. It consumes poison as food.

When he saw the poison ivy swelling inside the bag, Jace Green's eyes glowed and he excitedly carried it to his father.

"Dad, drop a blood and make a soul contract with it. This plant is the same as Rozen, it is intelligent and can protect you from poison!"

"Is it true? This small plant is the same as your rose?!" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said with delight.

He's been envious of his youngest son, Rozen, ever since he told him about his rose plant. This is a Sentient Plant that he can conceal in his Quantum World and use to defend and fight enemies. It's like having another Quantum Beast in your possession. As his son explained, he stared at the pot of poison ivy and dropped the blood. The Emperor could hear a voice in his mind trying to communicate as soon as the poison ivy made a soul connection with him. It's the voice of a female child, who is also quite shy.

Poison Ivy: H-Hello, Master. Please grant me... a-a name, please. Also, I am a parasitic plant so the master must choose where I can stay. Whether in the master's body or your quantum world. But if you let me root in the Quantum World I can only help if you summon me, so I can't prevent the master from being poisoned if so.

The Emperor was startled when he heard a child's voice in his mind and instantly understood that this was the voice of his poison ivy. He was extremely delighted to hear this voice and listened to the little plant with extreme patience.

He asked, "What if you root in my body? Are there consequences?"

Poison Ivy: Master will just need to eat twice as normal as I need to use the nutrients Master eats to grow. But if the Master accidentally ate poison I can immediately take it away and cure it. If I was rooted

in the Master's body, your body would not be affected by any kind of poison. Of course, I can only affect the master and not anyone who had intimate interaction with the Master. My sole existence is for a master alone.

After some consideration, he concluded that it is more efficient to have poison ivy take root in his body rather than his Quantum World. No poison will affect him as long as Poison Ivy is in his body, and he can protect himself on the spot. As a result, he must eat twice as much as usual, which is tolerable.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian reached out a hand and said, "Take root in my body. If it's only eating I can still cope with it. Moreover, if I hold an energy core in my hand you can also eat it right?"

Poison Ivy: Of course, Master. Please give a name.

Emperor Cale said, "Let's call you Eve."

Under the watchful eyes of Cale Meijer von Imperlian and Jace Green, the poison ivy took root in the Emperor's soul, and a black shape of poison ivy vine appeared on the Emperor's skin like a tattoo. Only Emperor Cale was aware that this tattoo was alive and can become a plant once it left his skin.

Chapter 1085: 17.12 Fourth Violet Star - Not Pure Human

No one at the banquet witnessed the Grand Duke leaving with Yara von Chrysalis except for the Emperor and the youngest prince. They were able to return to the Grand Duke's Palace without any issues. No one knows why Yara von Chrysalis left with them, and he didn't resist when Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian took his hand and led him away from the Rose Garden. In the car, Yara keeps his eyes on the Grand Duke's handsome yet cold face sitting beside him. The stares from his beloved don't make the Grand Marshal feel uncomfortable; instead, they make him happy and peaceful. With Yara by his side, all the mental disturbance in his mind is suppressed and slowly healing.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"There is too much poison in your soul domain. Is it manmade?" Yara von Chrysalis asked.

The moment the young man asked about this the Grand Marshal just raised his eyebrows and said, "You can even see such a thing? You're right. This is a potion made by humans to harm me. Isn't it ridiculous?"

I fought all my life to protect the Imperium but the ones who caused my downfall are the very same race whom I did my best to protect."

"That was not you. The 'you' right now has nothing in your eyes. Even if the zergs attack this Capital Star you would just nonchalantly watch its downfall. Is the royal family, not your family? Because you have a dragon and they only have a lion." Yara von Chrysalis asked.

The Grand Marshal pinched his cheeks gently and said, "You have so many questions, darling. You will have to repay me later for it."

He couldn't help but laugh when his wife's incarnation innocently nodded at him as if counting his money as he sold himself to him. It was cute and reminded him of his wife's life when she was still called "Snow". The Unknown God was feared by the other Gods in the Origin Star, lonely yet innocent, the kind that one couldn't help but taint. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian averted his gaze as the feeling of dissonance between them grew stronger. He still couldn't understand why he felt detached from this incarnation of his wife, even though he was not willing to let him go. Despite feeling uncomfortable beside him, Caesar would stay by his side no matter what, and his hand held Yara's hand tightly but didn't pull away.

The Grand Marshal explained, "The real royal family that leads Imperium possesses the bloodline of the Dragon. The current Enthroned Emperor is my adopted brother. He has no blood relationship with me. As for why I wasn't the one who sat on the throne, there are two reasons. First, I am not interested and Second, it is because of the poison you have seen affecting my mind."

Yara von Chrysalis remained silent, feeling that the only reason the human had taken him away was to cure himself. He felt a pang in his heart, causing uneasiness, and didn't understand why he felt this way towards the human.

"Did you bring me here to cure you?" Yara von Chrysalis asked with a squeamish and sulking voice.

The Grand Marshal felt uncomfortable, seeing his wife's incarnation in such a sad and lonely state. He panicked inside but remained calm on the surface. He pinched the young man's chin and said, "I am not so shallow as to bring home anyone who can heal me. Remember what my dragon did just now? Do you think just anyone's quantum beast can enter yours? Our compatibility is 100%, and our souls were tied to one another from the very beginning. You can't remember anything about our past lives, but remember this: You are mine, and I am yours. Do you understand?"

Yara von Chrysalis blinked innocently and suddenly smiled, a rare and genuine expression that made Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian feel as though his wife, Jing'er, had returned. Her Phoenix-shaped eyes stared at him seductively and mischievously, reflecting only his figure.

The Grand Marshal suddenly pulled Yara von Chrysalis into a tight embrace, dragging the clingy man onto his lap. Yara felt a warmth he had never experienced before and hugged the Grand Marshal back with all his might.

Yara von Chrysalis responded, "I understand."

The two hugged each other until they arrived at the Grand Duke's Palace. Upon exiting the car, the old butler respectfully greeted them, surprised to see his Lord holding a young man's hand.

The old butler said, "Welcome back, My Lord."

"Um... Clean up the room beside mine and tomorrow morning make sure that the garden will be full of flowers and other plants. You can rest for the night after these orders are fulfilled." The Grand Marshal said.

The old butler followed his lord's orders and waited for them to disappear before asking Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Frey von Gregory about the boy.

"Adjutant Kir, do you know who that young man is? What is his relationship to my lord?" The old butler asked.

It was unexpectedly the Dean of the First Military Imperial School who replied to his question, "The child is Yara von Chrysalis. He is a student from the First Military Imperial School. He is recorded as an ordinary student but... in the future that might change. As for his relationship with the Grand Marshal, it is as you see."

"Butler, you should watch this and understand the standing of the young man." Adjutant Kir von Giselle showed a video recording of a black dragon flying toward Yara von Chrysalis and wrapping himself around him.

The butler watched in shock as his Lord's black dragon acted like a puppy toward the young man and even jumped into the boy's quantum world. To the butler's amazement, he knew that the young man could cure his Lord's mania.

"Is this all real?!" The butler asked urgently in excitement.

He felt himself floating in the sky towards the heavens when he saw Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory nod their heads. He couldn't help but thank all of the Imperlian Royal Family's ancestors above for such a miracle that had arrived in their family. He knew that as long as the young man known as Yara existed, his lord wouldn't have to worry about his uncontrollable mania killing him.

"Thank you to all the ancestors above. For giving the lord a chance to live a normal life." The butler looks so happy with the news of his Lord's partner.

He felt compelled to do his best for the young lord. Because he is the only person in the world capable of curing his lord and preventing his death. He began by inquiring about the Young Lord's preferences.

The old butler asked, "Is there anything the young lord wants? Tell me all his preferences, please!"

"Didn't the Grand Marshal tell you already? Student Yara loves gardening and planting. You build some greenhouses for him to play with. Maybe a Potion-making Laboratory as well, he likes to tinker with those. I don't know if the Grand Marshal will still allow him to live in dorms. Most likely not, so you better ask Student Yara about it." Dean Frey von Gregory said. "It's already too late. I need to go home and rest."

"I will send you home." Adjutant Kir von Giselle said.

The dean flashed a smile at his fiancée and said, "Okay~"

After thanking them for the information about his new young lord, the old butler sent them on their way. He looks up at the ceiling, imagining what his lord and the young lord are up to, before following orders and cleaning up the room where Yara von Chrysalis will spend the night.

In the Grand Marshal's bedroom...

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian escorted Yara von Chrysalis to the empty couch inside his room. He served him some hot chocolate and gave him a change of clothes.

"I've prepared a change of clothes for you. Take a shower before bed. Your things in the dorm will be transferred here tomorrow." The Grand Marshal said.

Yara von Chrysalis asked, "Am I going to live with you? Is that okay?"

"Um. Live here with me. Only a few servants and I stayed in this palace. I will ask Adjutant Kir to bring you to school. He had to pick up Frey and send him to work every day anyway. Is there something you want to tell me?" The Grand Marshal asked.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Yes, it seems your dragon wants to come out. I don't know what he found in my Quantum World. That place is too cold."

"I will let him out."

As he ordered Roi to exit their Quantum World, the Grand Marshal said. With their Quantum Worlds linked, they can summon either of their quantum beasts. But Yara had no idea if his Quantum World contained a Quantum Beast. He hadn't checked that location yet because it was covered in ice, and he didn't want to stay in such a desolate place.

The black dragon appears at the command of his master, holding something unexpected in its hands. It's a silver egg with a black snowflake design on it. It resembled Reine's egg when he was first born; even the aura from the egg is similar. But Reine had already broken free from the egg; how could he appear in this world as an egg again?

The Grand Marshal can only ask the two systems with them in his mind, 'Yue, what is happening with Reine? Why did he become an egg again?'

[Master, I don't know. We didn't even notice Roi and Reine leaving the Nether System.] System Yue obviously didn't know what was happening.

On the other hand, System Yang had some theories for what was happening to their quantum beasts, [Lord God Ye, maybe because the Master's Main Soul had been badly hurt that it affected Reine. Moreover, Reine was born only with the Master's Main Soul which is why he was born as a Hybrid instead. Maybe this is also the reason why the Master's incarnation's soul smells weaker in this world because the other half is used for their evolution. Upon checking with the world's database, the Master's Incarnation in this world doesn't seem to be pure human.]

"Not pure human?" The Grand Marshal mumbled as he looked at Yara von Chrysalis who was rubbing the black dragon holding a silver egg on the carpet like a child seeing a new toy. Of course, he didn't hear the conversation between the two systems and the Grand Marshal.

Yara von Chrysalis felt a gaze on him and saw it was the Grand Marshal who was staring at him and asked with a bewildered expression on his face, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Aren't you going to take a shower first?" The Grand Marshal asked.

Yara checked the time and realized it was late. He took the change of clothes given by Caesar and headed to the bathroom for a shower. The Grand Marshal left in the room was speechless, unable to comprehend the meaning of being non-human in System Yang. IN reality, he didn't care much. To him as long the soul is made from his wife's soul fragment regardless of the identity of the other it wouldn't matter to him. After all, it didn't change the fact that this is the person he would love with all of him, and the others really don't matter to him at all.

He isn't a hero after all, he is a villain who is willing to give up this world to protect the person he love the most.

Chapter 1086: 17.13 Fourth Violet Star - An Ordinary Morning.

The words 'not pure human' were not taken seriously by the Grand Marshal. Anything involving his wife was his top priority. He wouldn't mind becoming the world's enemy for the sake of his wife as long as he

could protect him. Wasn't Hei Anjing doing the same thing when he was collecting his soul fragments? This is his time to protect his other half from anything that can or may harm him.

"Look after that egg properly, Roi," he said, looking at the black dragon curling around the silver egg.

Rawr~

Then he changed his clothes, sat back down on the couch, and closed his eyes. He examined the changes in his quantum world and noticed that the darkness within it, which was riddled with cracks, was gradually repairing itself. He was well aware that this was the result of having Yara von Chrysalis by his side. He opened his eyes again and saw Yara, who had finished his shower and was waiting for him to do so. He was taken aback at first because most of Yara's casual gestures were similar to his wife's, which put him at ease.

One of his wife's quirks is that he does not dry his hair because he is lazy. He sighed when he saw Yara von Chrysalis with a towel around his neck and his black hair dripping with water. It was so similar that he couldn't figure out why he felt strange toward this incarnation. This man is his wife's soul fragment, no matter which way he looks at him. However, for some reason, a sense of detachment cannot be ignored.

The Grand Marshal's thoughts, 'Is it because his so-called evolution isn't complete yet? But humans don't use world evolution when they increase in power. Only other Creatures like a zerg do. Not a pure human? Half? Is that it?'

He finally stood up and helped Yara von Chrysalis dry his hair, "Why don't you dry your hair? There is a hair dryer in the bathroom." The Grand Marshal said.

Yara von Chrysalis let the Grand Marshal serve him and looked completely relaxed under his touch, "No need. Too lazy. It will dry up on its own."

"Okay, I will do it for you. Wait here for a bit. I will go get the hair dryer." The Grand Marshal said as he went to the bathroom and took the hair dryer as he said. He helped this lazy one dry his hair until there was no water dripping from it and said, "Take a rest for tonight. Your room is next door."

Yara von Chrysalis stared at the Rand Marshal with his usual dull expression on his face but didn't ask another word as he stood up as if he understood something.

"Okay. Good night, Grand Marshal." Yara von Chrysalis said.

"Don't call me Grand Marshal. You are not my subordinate. Call me Caesar."

A rare smile appeared at the corner of Yara von Chrysalis's lips. It only appeared for a split second before it resumed an emotionless facade he always wears on his face.

"Sweet Dreams, Caesar."

Only then did Yara von Chrysalis leave the Grand Marshal's bedroom and enter the room next door. The old butler had been waiting in the corridor all this time to accompany the young lord to his room. The old butler was overjoyed to see Yara emerge unscathed from the Grand Marshal's room. Most of those who were not Lord's subordinates had all emerged from a room with the Grand Marshal injured or mentally disabled.

The old butler said, "Young Lord, let this old servant show you the way to your room."

"Then thank you, Grandpa Butler." Yara von Chrysalis said without any expression on his face. But the butler already knew from the Dean that this young child rarely showed an expression on his face and that he was born like this.

"This way, young lord."

The night passed quietly as the majority of people slept. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian was awake and alert in the Grand Marshal's chamber. He observes the evening scenery beyond his bedroom windows while holding a wine glass in his left hand and a cigar in his right. As he looks out in a daze, he appears to be deep in thought.

System Yang had long gone to protect his Master in the other room, leaving System Yue to care for his own master. He observes him drinking wine and smoking, both of which he usually avoids when his wife is present.

System Yue asked, [My Lord, are you alright? Is there something wrong? Does the Lord mind that Lord Hei's incarnation is not pure human in this world?]

"I never cared for such a thing. It's just that... for some reason, there is something about him that is making me uncomfortable yet not at the same time. I'm just a bit confused but worry not, I shall protect him no matter what." The Grand Marshal said.

System Yue asked with a careful tone, [What is it that made my Lord uncomfortable? Is it Lord Hei's dull gaze?]

"You've noticed it too? How can he have such eyes? As if he is a living dead, with no past or future. No soul at all. If he isn't breathing and capable of conversing I would have thought he is a puppet instead. Zhi Yue, I want you to investigate everything about him in this world. His background, family, everything! Find it all out for me." The Grand Marshal said.

The little moon shook in agreement and disappeared from the room to do his task which the Lord God had given him. He went to gather all the information about Yara von Chrysalis as he was ordered.

The Grand Marshal mumbled, "I had a feeling that he is once again greatly involved in this world. Sigh~ I must prevent what happened in the last world from becoming another reality again. Since the one on the throne would have to fight against the Zerg then let's give it to the Heavenly Sons of this world to protect. It's not like Cale and his youngest son wanted that throne either way."

The sun rises from the horizon as the night sky brightens, illuminating the world with a glow and brightening the land with an aureate shade of light. When the Grand Marshal awoke late at dawn, he heard noises coming from outside the house and walked towards his room veranda wearing only a pair of pants and a black robe over him.

He looked around and saw the servants, the old butler, some soldiers, and gardeners at his Palace's Garden. He was taken aback by a scene in the garden of a few soldiers caught in tree branches being tossed around by an old wisteria tree. They were even sparing as if they had come across a formidable foe. Some maids are having fun on an old willow tree's branch swing. It was strange that it could swing on its own and that people only had to sit on the branch to enjoy the breeze.

He noticed the old butler with a flower garland on his head, given to him by Yara, replanting the flowers in the pot to the garden soil plot. Surrounded by flowers that swayed and clung to Yara's body as if they were alive. They move as if they were living beings. The Grand Marshal's face remained calm in the midst of this fantasy-like scene. He cast a glance at Roi, who was sunbathing with the silver egg, and motioned as if to inquire what was going on.

Rou explained: [Lord Hei woke up early and he immediately looked for the garden to water the plants, the old butler saw him and escorted him to the garden but the Gardeners hadn't finished changing the plants to flowers yet. The old butler didn't expect Lord Hei to wake up early and failed to complete his task. He wanted to ask Lord Hei to eat breakfast first but he expressionless grabbed a small shovel and helped with replanting the flowers.]

[Suddenly the plants, flowers, and even the trees started to move in the presence of Lord Hei. The soldiers thought something happened and came over to see the scene of plants, flowers, and even trees coming to life. But they couldn't defeat these plants and wanted to risk their lives to protect Lord Hei. Lord Hei only spoke a few words and all the plants, flowers, and trees followed his command. Only then does everyone realize that this must be his Elemental ability. To give Sentient to plants, after things calmed down it led to this scene.]

The Grand Marshal mumbled, "Ability to control plants, Jing'er don't have that kind of ability. Does it have something to do with him not being a pure human in this world?"

With a calm expression, he silently observes the scene beneath him. He even went back to his room to make himself a cup of coffee while everyone else was watching his lover play with plants. He didn't bother them by calling to show that he was awake. What he didn't realize was that the plants had noticed him staring from above and had informed Yara.

The voices of the plants that only Yara von Chrysalis can hear.

'My King someone is looking at you from the second floor!'

'It's that human with a scary aura~ Wuuwu~ Don't let him notice me. I don't want to get eaten~'

'Who would eat you!? That's the Master of this house, why would he care about you a mere plant?'

'Is he the one who bought all of us? Saying it will be a gift to the King? Then he is a good human! He allows us to meet the King!'

Yara von Chrysalis was digging around, listening to the voices of the plants, flowers, and trees. Watering and pouring nutrients here and there. When someone mentioned that someone was watching him from above, Yara von Chrysalis turned around to investigate. He looked up and met the Grand Marshal's gaze. He noticed a hidden crimson within the depths of those sapphire eyes as it watched him. The tinge of possessiveness and obsession is difficult to ignore.

With a smile on his face, he looked at the Grand Marshal and raised his words startling everyone in the area,

"Good Morning, Caesar!" Yara von Chrysalis greeted.

When the old butler, the maids, the soldiers, and even the gardeners turned around and looked up collectively, they were met with the cold and emotionless face of the Grand Marshal, scaring the hell out of them. They expected to be chastised for messing around in the Grand Duke's Palace, but the Grand Marshal turned a blind eye to the situation and only looked at Yara.

When those pairs of blue irises landed on Yara, a flash of crimson flashed across his eyes and then vanished. As if a spark of fire appeared out of nowhere and vanished in an instant. However, the coldness in the depths of those blue eyes has been replaced by doting and passion, but this change of expression is exclusive to Yara von Chrysalis.

"Good Morning, Darling. Come and join me for breakfast. Play again after the meal. Is that okay?" Grand Marshal Caesar asked.

He didn't force Yara to eat with him, but he politely invited him to join him for breakfast. Normally, this Grand Marshal would skip breakfast and head to work as soon as he finished his morning bath. But this time, for the sake of Yara, he didn't rush out the door and instead invited the young man to breakfast.

Yara von Chrysalis did not immediately respond. He examined his filthy gloves, the small shovel, and the soil he was digging at the time. He returned the plant to the pot and filled it with soul after whispering a few words to it. He asked the butler to remove his gloves and stood up as if he was going back inside.

He once again looked up and said to the Grand Marshal, "Let's eat breakfast together. I'll wait for you downstairs, Caesar." Yara von Chrysalis said.

The old butler and the rest of the people in the area noticed that the Young Lord's expressionless face only revealed emotions in the Grand Marshal's face. His smile was pure and innocent, and they could tell that the young man genuinely cared about their Lord, and they couldn't help but rejoice for their master and the young lord.

The Grand Marshal said, "I'm on my way. It won't take long. Butler, serve breakfast."

"Yes, My lord!" The old butler responded.

Chapter 1087: 17.14 Fourth Violet Star - Silvan's Awakening

In the Rosegard Clan's Family Mansion

Silvan von Rosegard's Room

Silvan is increasing the power of his qi in the room of the Rosegard Clan's second son, using his family's secret Breathing Techniques. He was one of the Mediator Department members who was most likely to awaken as one. Silvan, who was training in his room, finally awakened as a true Mediator today, as expected. As he floated in the air, surrounded by qi, his mental abilities greatly improved. His white tiger had awakened from his Quantum World and appeared in reality for the first time.

Roar~

The White Tiger that emerges from Silvan von Rosegard's Quantum Beast is a young one. It was a white-furred tiger cub with black stripes. A quantum beast grows in strength in proportion to how powerful its master becomes over time. Silvan was overjoyed when he saw the white tiger cub in front of him. The quantum beast's birth indicates that he has fully awakened as a Mediator. This tiger cub grows alongside him as he trains to become stronger. His eyes sparkled with delight as he grabbed his tiger cub and dashed out of his room to tell his family the good news.

Mama Rosegard was in the kitchen, and Papa Rosegard was discussing military matters with his eldest son, Stephen von Rosegard. Suddenly, the youngest member of the family appeared, holding a white tiger cub and beaming with joy.

Silvan von Rosegard exclaims, "Mom, Dad, Brother! I did. I've awakened! I've become a Mediator!! Look. Look. This cute little thing is my Quantum Beast!"

The three people who had been summoned were taken aback by what the youngest had said. They all turned to face him, and they saw him holding a white tiger cub. Especially for Papa Rosegard and Stephen von Rosegard, both warriors by birth. They are acutely aware of the presence and scent of another person's quantum beast.

Papa Rosegard said, "It's real. It's definitely real! Our baby really awakened at such a young age!"

"R-Really!? Honey, you are not kidding me?" Mama Rosegard said as she asked her husband. She is only an ordinary person. So she wasn't sure whether the little thing in her son's embrace was a quantum beast or a real beast cub. Now that her husband declared her youngest had awakened, her happiness reached its peak.

Stephen von Rosegard took the tiger cub in his younger brother's embrace, struggling in his hands, and said, "It is really a tiger cub, but why is it white? A mutation? Do you feel any different Silvie?" He asked worriedly.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "No. I don't feel any difference."

In reality, he was aware that his tiger had mutated. He had a strong healing ability, and his compatibility with most warriors was greater than 30. The Grand Marshal appears to have the lowest score of 10. Even though he is a warrior, that monster's mental abilities are far too powerful, but he is aware of this

because that man is an Adjudicator, albeit a rare Arbitrator capable of wielding both quantum beast and elemental abilities.

A quantum beast or elemental ability can be inherited by a warrior. People born with either of these abilities are known as Adjudicators, while those born with Quantum Beast and strong mental abilities are known as Mediators. They were, however, physically weaker. Arbitrators are rare warriors born with Quantum Beast, Elemental Ability, and Mental Ability. The Grand Marshal is the only arbitrator in the Imperium if not the entire world. That is why he is the strongest; if it weren't for his chaotic mania, he would be the most desired man in the world.

Silvan von Rosegard dispersed his Mental Abilities throughout the area. He was already expecting to have an impact on his father and brother by healing their mental health issues. When the two noticed that the healing rate of their mental injuries had increased due to Silvan's healing ability, they immediately recognized the effect of mutation on Silvan's white tiger cub.

Papa Rosegard and Stephen von Rosegard looked at one another and stared at the youngest in disbelief.

"You can heal anyone regardless of pairing?!" The two warriors in the family exclaim.

Silvan von Rosegard pretends to be unable to understand what his father and older brother are saying. The two felt that things were more serious than they appeared. If their youngest could truly cure anyone, regardless of whether or not they are paired. His existence would be the most unique, and many people would desire him.

Stephen von Rosegard said, "Try to focus your healing on me. I want to check on something."

"Okay,~" Silvan von Rosegard said and used his Mental Abilities to cure his brother's mental qi contamination.

As expected, Stephen von Rosegard's Quantum Beast didn't reject his brother's Mental Qi and slowly slept while getting himself healed. A huge Siberian tiger was peacefully sleeping in his Quantum World.

"Dad, it's real. There is no rejection at all. It seems Silvie's Healing had more compatibility than the other Mediators. But maybe because we are family there is no rejection. We must check on someone first to make sure." Stephen von Rosegard said.

Papa Rosegard frowned and summoned one of his devoted subordinates, and Silvan von Rosegard cured him. The results show that Silvan can truly cure him, as expected. Those on the Rosegard Clan's side were overjoyed to see the youngest Rosegard awakened and a mutated Mediator. They no longer have to be concerned about going insane like the Grand Marshal.

Only the Rosegard Family knew that things were going to be difficult now that their youngest healing ability was something to be desired. They had the impression that things were not as simple as they had been. Stephen von Rosegard was aware of the issue caused by Silvan von Rosegard's mutated healing ability. Yes, it was useful. But the Rosegards aren't all that powerful. There are numerous Count Families in the Imperium, and theirs is not the strongest.

"Dad, Brother, what is wrong?" Silvan von Rosegard asked. He couldn't understand why his father and brother seemed to be extremely worried about his mutated ability. Isn't it supposed to be good news?

"Don't worry, Silvie. We will definitely protect you." Stephen von Rosegard looked serious and looked at his father, "Dad, what should we do? To protect Silvie we cannot remain neutral. Or he would be taken away from us."

"Steph, Honey, what do you mean? Is your brother in danger?" Mama Rosegard asked worriedly.

Papa Rosegard said, "Let me think for a bit."

Silvan was also uneasy, and he couldn't figure out why. In his previous life, he awoke late, and his family was already in disarray. His brother died recently, and his parents are in mourning. There was no time to rejoice over his awakening. So when he awoke, his parents were in despair; at the time, he couldn't understand and only cared about one thing: protecting his family.

So, in order to protect their family, he went in search of the Grand Marshal, who was said to have gone insane. Even though he nearly died that time, he did win the bet. He was able to heal the Grand Marshal sufficiently to restore his rationality. The Grand Duke ended up protecting the Rosegard Clan. But he had no idea if he had been so unlucky in his previous life, when his cousin Megan Shelley had betrayed him

and murdered him. Though he didn't know what happened after his death, he could already see the crazy Grand Marshal storming into the Royal Family and murdering everyone.

Silvan von Rosegard spoke, "Are you worried about me? There is no need. I know whom to seek protection from. So our family can survive. Let's ask the Grand Duke. In exchange for me curing him, we can ask him to protect our family."

His mother, father, and brother were all stunned. They could make out what Silvan von Rosegard was saying. It was the best decision because no one is stronger than the Grand Duke. If they can take him under their wing, the Rosegard Clan will be able to survive as long as the Grand Marshal is alive.

Papa Rosegard said, "Sweetie, if it was before this choice would have been the greatest one but... we cannot join the side of the Grand Duke."

"Why? I'm sure that my ability is useful to him. He wouldn't decline for sure!" Silvan von Rosegard said.

He noticed his older brother taking something from the table and handing it to him to read. Silvan was perplexed at first until he realized it was a Palace decree. Even the Emperor himself wrote it. Silvan read the title of the decree, his whole body trembling slightly. A large letter was written on it with the words 'Bestow Marriage,' as if mocking him.

Stephen von Rosegard said, "This is given by the Emperor personally to me before I go home. The verbal agreement of Marriage between you and the Second Prince had become a decree. Before I had the feeling that the Royal didn't want our Rosegard Clan to be involved in the political fight that involves the throne so he never approved the engagement you have with the Second Prince."

"All of a sudden, one day, the Second Prince declared that he was stepping down from the race to the throne, and the Emperor at first, did not believe it. Moreover, at every royal meeting would ask the Emperor to officiate your Marriage with him but it was always declined. There was even the Crown Prince siding with the second prince about the marriage which no one had expected."

"Everyone in the Palace knew that the Emperor was not siding with any prince or princess to the throne. Only when the existence of the Youngest Prince came to light that the Emperor show that he was siding with the youngest prince. Because of this, all the requests of the second prince were approved; he was removed from the throne and even approved of your engagement with him."

"What was shocking is that after receiving this Decree of Marriage the Second Prince announced that he would never side with any prince or princess and would not get him involved or else he would retaliate. That's why we can go seek the Grand Duke as in the eyes of all the Royalty and Nobles, we are already tied with the Second Prince."

"Has he gone insane?" Silvan von Rosegard stated. He was talking about the Second Prince.

His younger brother's reaction was not what he had expected. Stephen von Rosegard expected to be relieved to learn that his marriage had been approved by the Royal Family. But it appears that things have changed; his younger brother no longer appears to like the Second Prince and has even shown disdain and obvious hatred towards Christopher Klein von Imperlian.

Mama and Papa Rosegard were equally taken aback. They also expected their youngest son to react in this manner. After all, they'd seen how much their baby adored and was even obsessed with the Second Prince. Enough to beg his father and elder brother for his assistance in tying the knot between the two. They were even childhood sweethearts, so their relationship was approved by their family.

Unfortunately, because the Second Prince is a Royalty and one of the heirs, getting their Engagement approved was difficult. They suspected their Youngest was depressed and had locked himself in his room because the second prince hadn't visited in a while. They were surprised to see him training because he was about to awaken. But there would be daily gifts for him, and they knew the Second Prince's feelings for Silvan were genuine.

Who would have guessed that their youngest no longer liked and, for some reason, despised the Second Prince?

The thoughts of the Rosegard Clan except for Silvan von Rosegard, 'What the heck happened between their youngest and the second prince? They've suddenly switched roles.'

Meanwhile at the First Military Imperial School

The school announced a special event. It's a small competition that results in intern positions in military frontline troops. In a nutshell, an event that will put students' fighting abilities, strategic capabilities, and teamwork to the test. The event was mandatory for all students.

It was mandatory for the Adjudicators and Mediators Departments, but the Ordinary Department allowed those interested in joining the military to do so as well.

Chapter 1088: 17.15 Fourth Violet Star - School Event Registration

Many students were eager to attend the event after it was announced in the school bulletin of the Academy's Page. It is mandatory for senior students, however, because the outcome of this event will have an impact on their future. The better their performance in this event, the more opportunities they will have. There were many Troops in the Imperium's Military, and each of its leaders was in a class of their own.

The most well-known were the Royal Brigade, led by the Main Palace, and the Pixie Tower, led by the second most powerful Mediator, Yvonne von Litche. The majority of the members of this tower are Mediators, who are the most powerful Medical troops in the military. Unfortunately, none of them are capable of curing the Grand Marshal. Finally, there is the Black Dragon Troop, which is led by the Grand Marshal himself.

The only group that accepts warriors and mediators with A-rank or higher strength. They've never accepted anyone with a grade lower than A. This is the military's most powerful and ruthless unit, as they only obey the Grand Marshal's orders and no one else's. Despite the fact that the leader of the Black Dragon Troops is infamous for being insane, the benefits provided by this group are far greater than those provided by the other troops, and the death toll from this troop during the war is the lowest. It demonstrates how capable the leader was. Of course, many warriors covet this troop because it can provide them with glory, wealth, and fame.

In the school corridors...

There is almost constant murmuring between students. Their voices are filled with excitement, worry, and some trepidation as they discuss the upcoming Hunting Zerg Event at the end of the month.

Students and groups came to register. After all, it is preferable to register ahead of time. The scene of the youngest prince dragging his lazy friend, Yara von Chrysalis, followed by a few of his subordinates arrived unexpectedly to register for the event. Everyone was staring at them because the student being dragged by Jace Green was hugging a flower pot. It's a black rose that Yara has recently planted.

Jace Green said, "Yara, you promised to join my group during the Hunting Event, you can't back down~"

"But Caesar said there is no need for me to join this event. My name is already registered."

Yara von Chrysalis retorted, as his name was already in the Black Dragon Troop record. After learning about his plants becoming Sentient and even helping to cure the contamination in their minds, the Military had placed him directly under the protection of the Grand Marshal. After only a few days in the Grand Duke's Palace, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian was well-known. He even saved a lot of troop members, and they all regarded him as the Grand Marshal.

Jace Green said, "Then just accompany throughout the competition. There is no need to do anything unless we all could no longer fight. We are missing one to sign for a group. Help me please, Yara~"

Sigh~

"I truly won't move. You said that." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green von Imperlian said with a huge grin, "I promise~"

"For some reason, I'm feeling bad with that smile of yours," Yara mumbled, their team members couldn't help but nod their heads in agreement.

Jace Green said, "You are just imagining things~"

"I don't think so. Sigh~ whatever. Maybe I can find new plants or flowers there." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green von Imperlian and Yara von Chrysalis registered as a group with three other of the youngest prince's subordinates. One of the other three is a Mediator, and the other two, like the youngest prince, are Adjudicators. Jace Green von Imperlian, the youngest prince of the Imperlian Royal Family, no longer concealed the fact that he is an Adjudicator, but he continued to attend some classes in the Ordinary Department. He can still run into Yara at the Agriculture-Farming and Potion-Making Classes.

"Okay, we're registered. Come I'll treat you guys to lunch!" The youngest prince said.

While Jace Green continued to drag his friend Yara around, his subordinates were delighted. The Old Butler from the Grand Duke's Palace stopped them this time, bowing his head in front of Jace Green von Imperlian and Yara von Chrysalis. His reason for bowing before Jace Green is because of his bloodline, whereas Yara's reason is respect for a master.

The Old Butler said, "This old man greets His Highness Jace and Young Lord Yara. The Grand Duke had prepared to host a lunch and invited the group to join him for a meal."

Jace Green von Imperlian wrinkled his brow. He was well aware that his Imperial Uncle was unconcerned about him. However, his uncle is aware that he will be dining with Yara and chooses to invite him on the surface. In reality, his Imperial Uncle was pleading with him to let Yara go home so he could eat lunch with him rather than his youngest nephew.

Meanwhile, Jace Green von Imperlian's subordinates were trembling slightly. They had heard the rumors about the Grand Marshal's insanity, and they were terrified not only because of these rumors, but also because of the man's great standing as a member of the Royal Family.

"Y-Your Highness, my stomach suddenly hurts so much and this subordinate might not be able to join your grace for a meal."

"But we haven't eaten anything all morning yet? How can your stomach hurt now?" Jace Green wondered.

"I just remembered. Your Highness, my wife is about to give birth. I need help at home!"

"What wife!? You don't even have a lover! Who the hell is going to give birth!?" Jace Green retorted.

"Your Highness, I..."

"What is it now!?"

THUD!

Jace Green von Imperlian turned to his last subordinate with a dark face and saw him faint with foam coming out of his mouth. No one knows whether he is faking it or not, but it appears genuine, and he can only order his other subordinates to transport the man to the infirmary.

The youngest prince commanded, "Send him to the infirmary or hospital! How can he suddenly faint like that!"

The other two, a man with a stomach ache and his pregnant wife, immediately carried their fallen comrade and fled. They didn't come to the Grand Duke's Palace to die, er, eat. So they took advantage of the situation and fled as far as they could.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "What is wrong with them? Anyway, I'm famished. Let's go and..."

"Your Highness Jace, actually the Lord only invited the Young Lord so... I'm afraid you will have to eat alone for lunch." The Old Butler said with a friendly smile yet the youngest prince knew that it was a business smile that was asking him not to come with them upon the orders of his Imperial Uncle.

Jace Green von Imperlian couldn't believe what he just heard and was rendered speechless.

The Old Butler knew that the prince would not go after hearing his words. He escorted his Young Lord on the way, saying, "Young Lord, this way, please. The Lord is waiting in the car."

"Then let's go. It is not good to keep Caesar waiting. Jace, see you tomorrow." Yara von Chrysalis said.

"Sigh~ okay. The Imperial Uncle is truly selfish. He's monopolizing Yara's time so much. I'm going to complain to the Imperial Father!" Jace Green also left, seeing that he couldn't eat lunch with his friend.

At the Mediator Department's Field Class...

The Adjudicator and Mediator departments met today to ensure the students were ready for the Event. Those in registered groups were told to congregate, and those going solo were given tasks to complete on their own. The group led by the second prince received the most attention; after all, he was accompanied by his fiancée, Silvan von Rosegard, who is also a newly awakened Mediator. He is the youngest of the awakened, surprising both the school and the Royal Family.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian was coaxing his fiancée, who had suddenly turned cold towards him. He knew it had to do with their previous life, when he had chosen the throne over his beloved. This was also his greatest regret and his most serious problem in life. After all, Silvan von Rosegard was also reborn, and they both have memories of their previous lives.

So he wasn't surprised to learn that Silvan had awakened as a Mediator. Because he had hoped for this to happen for a long time and was not hindered by anyone after Megan Shelley separated himself from the Rosegard Clan. Furthermore, Megan Shelley barely left the laboratory where he was working after learning about potions and researching elements in this world.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said to his fiancée who was ignoring them, "Silvie, don't ignore me, please. I've worked hard to get a decree from the Imperial Father for our engagement. I actually miss you so much." He suddenly hugged Silvan which caught the latter off guard.

Silvan von Rosegard had always preferred soft foods to hard foods. The warmth that spreads through the arms of the second prince almost reaches his heart. He had been pining for this person since learning of his death. In his heart, he was guilty. He pushed him away with the intention of not dragging him into the dangers of the throne battle and returning to pick him up after he won the crown.

But who would have guessed Silvan's cousin would betray him and even kill him? Silvan von Rosegard died tragically in his final life. Following the execution of his elder brother for the crime of treason. His father died of mania and even his wife in process.

After his clan had fallen and been crippled for attempting to save his parents, Megan Shelley, his only hope, pushed him off the cliff. Moreover, he didn't die from the fall, as most people would have done in his place, thanks to his powerful healing abilities, which improved while he was on the verge of death. He didn't die, but what followed was worse than hell.

That was the first time Silvan von Rosegard thought death would be more comfortable than living. Just as he is about to die, his ability mutates, and he can not only heal anyone's mental disabilities, but he can also regenerate his own body. The sensation of your broken bones healing, as well as the growth of his veins, muscles, and flesh, was too itchy and painful. Worse, the wild beast and Zerg in that forest had devoured him alive.

He was like an endless piece of meat that could grow more as they ate because of his auto-body regeneration. Silvan von Rosegard chose to implode himself only when he could no longer hold on. Silvan's tragic first life ended there.

Silvan von Rosegard had frozen when he was suddenly hugged. He hadn't expected such a sweet and clingy second prince. Before a short hug, they would only hold each other's hands. This is not an affectionate hug. Instead, the sudden warmth that enveloped him from all sides made Silvan uneasy.

He couldn't be held but pushed Christopher Klein away, "I... Please don't do such a thing in public, Your Highness. Remember your bloodline." Silvan von Rosegard said politely but his face was cold and his eyes were flashing with warning.

The Second Prince just smiled and said, "I am no longer an heir to the throne. So all of my time will be yours in the end. With the decree in my hand, you can only marry me and no one else." He approached the second of Rosegard fearless once again hugging him regardless of his struggles and even whispered to his ears, 'Also don't expect my Imperial Uncle to help you with your healing ability, I do not think he needs it anymore~'

Silvan von Rosegard was caught off guard by these words and forgot to struggle, "What do you mean?!"

Chapter 1089: 17.16 Fourth Violet Star - Training with the Old Pine Tree

What Silvan von Rosegard heard from the Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, astounded him. He was well aware that he couldn't simply go to the Grand Marshal and request that he use his

Healing Abilities on him. First, he had a decree of marriage with a royal family descendant, making it difficult for him and restricting his ability to meet other men or women. Because of the Imperium's reliance on Royalty.

So his next plan was to entice his fiancée, the Second Prince, to accompany him to meet the Grand Duke. If a Grand Duke's nephew came to see his Imperial Uncle, he'd have an excuse to accompany Christopher. Who would have guessed that a sudden event from the First Military Imperial School would be announced, providing him with another official opportunity to meet the Grand Marshal?

Furthermore, he can use this event to demonstrate the capabilities of his healing ability and become one of the events' highlights. So he can catch the Grand Duke's attention. But now this cretin tells him that the Grand Marshal no longer requires healing?! Is he here to irritate him to death? That's his only way out, to get this man away from him while also protecting his family.

With a fierce glare on his handsome face, Silvan von Rosegard looked at his Second Highness and asked, "I wonder what the Second Prince is talking about?"

With a teasing grin on his face, Christopher Klein von Imperlian looked at his future wife with eyes full of affection and possessiveness which made the former tremble instinctively at such sight.

'What's with those eyes? Does he want to lock in somewhere?!' Thoughts of the Second Son of the Rosegard Clan when he met the eyes of the Second Prince.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said as he pinched his fiancée's chin and said, "That information involves the secrets of the Royal Family. Even though I can't just go around telling others that you are my future wife, it's not like I can make some exemption. Call me 'husband' and I will tell you~"

Silvan von Rosegard was bothered by the second prince's loving gaze. If it had been before, when he had still loved the second prince his entire life, he could have become the happiest person on the planet. Unfortunately, fate played them and allowed him to return to the timeline where his heart was ignored and even trampled until all of the love in it was gone. When he receives this person's love, he only feels disgust and nausea.

Silvan von Rosegard's eyes flash with loss and pain as he stares at Christopher Klein von Imperlian. After all, he can still vividly recall the scene of his back and the pain in his hand when this man forcibly

removed the hand that gripped his arm and pushed him away when he inquired about the annulment of their engagement. He didn't say anything, just turned around and never turned his back to look at him. As if he, whom he abandoned, were only that.

A tingling pain made Silvan von Rosegard's heart throbbed just remembering that scene and this made his rejection towards Christopher Klein von Imperlian stronger.

With dull eyes and a cold expression on his face, Silvan von Rosegard fulfilled what the person wished and called him,

"Husband"

It was only a single word, but Christopher Klein von Imperlian didn't feel the joy he expected when his beloved addressed him as such. Especially when he saw Silvan von Rosegard's emotionless dead fish eyes staring at him. There is no longer any hatred or disgust. Only then did he realize the consequences of his decision to abandon this person in their previous life.

The Second Prince fulfilled his side of the promise and whispered the answer to Silvan.

'The Grand Marshal had found his fated mate.'

This response astounded Silvan von Rosegard to the core, and he looked at the Second Prince in disbelief, as if he couldn't believe what this man had just said. The way the second prince looked at him with such seriousness, Silvan realized he wasn't lying at all.

Silvan von Rosegard said in shock, "Impossible! He didn't have a pair with me last... Lipfft!"

He immediately covered his mouth and looked warily at the second prince. No one knew he had memories of his past life including his parents and big brother. But he almost blurred it in front of the worst person to learn about it.

The Second Prince looked at him with a strange gaze as if he said the weirdest thing in the world, "Last what? What is Silvie talking about?"

Cough.

"Nothing. You heard wrong. Please focus on the training. I still want to win in the event." Silvan von Rosegard instantly changed the topic and pretended he didn't say anything weird at all.

The second prince pretended to be uninterested in it as well. Though, in reality, he knew exactly what he was talking about because they had both been reborn and knew what was going to happen in the future. He, like Silvan, is aware that his Imperial Uncle did not have a pair in their previous life; additionally, this is the first time he has learned of the existence of the man, Yara von Chrysalis. He checked this man's record, and everything appeared to be in order, including his family history, which stated that he was born from a small star and led a small noble family of a baron.

They owned that small star and sold fresh food to the capital; the former king had given them the small planet, and they only needed to produce a quarter of their produce to send to the capital. Despite the fact that their clan is not well-known, the wealth of this small baron family rivals that of his Imperial Uncle. So he wasn't surprised when his Imperial Uncle added this person's name to the genealogy of the real royal family.

The second prince mumbled, "There is a need for me to meet this aunt-in-law face to face."

"Did you say something?" asked Silvan von Rosegard.

A smile resurfaced on Christopher Klein von Imperlian's face and replied, "Nothing. I didn't say anything."

Hmp!

Silvan von Rosegard takes a long look at the second prince before snorting and walking away. The detachment and sins of their past cannot be undone in a few conversations. The Second Prince knew that which is why he is willing to coax his beloved no matter how long it takes.

Jace Green and his teammates put in a lot of effort during training. They chose an open space near the garden so that Yara could continue his daily routine of planting, watering, and caring for plants. He has no reason to fight. After all, he was there to add numbers. Furthermore, only Jace Green von Imperlian knew he didn't have to fight, and all plants and trees in the area served as his protectors.

The event will take place in a small abandoned star filled with greens. After all, the Zergs enjoy eating plants and the like. Yara von Chrysalis is the strongest in such a battlefield because everything in it can be turned into a weapon. As a result, Jace Green never compelled his friend to train with them. The other three subordinates of the youngest prince were already aware that Yara von Chrysalis was protected by the Grand Duke. His position is the most noble after the youngest prince, so they don't mind bringing him around while protecting him. After all, it's their Master's, the youngest prince's, orders.

So scenes of two men fighting Jace Green can be seen near the garden, with another supporting the other two. The scene was thrown off by a slender young man holding a showering pail and watering a nearby flower. He's unconcerned about them fighting so close to him. Furthermore, in the eyes of others, he is just another student.

Jace Green suddenly complains, "Ah~ so tired. You guys are ganging up on me! Unfair! I'm going to use Rozen!"

"No. No. No. Your Highness, you can't use Rozen. It wouldn't be a fight anymore."

"That's right. Rozen's strength is almost equal to an A-ranked warrior at peak. He can defeat us all if he makes a move."

"He can also pierce my barrier so easily."

Jace Green said, "I think we should just fight as a group against Rozen. Let's pretend he is a wild mutated plant."

"If you do that he will become a bald rose. If you want to fight him, I have to replant his roots in the garden first." Yara von Chrysalis stated. "Or you can just fight an old pine tree over there."

Jace Green and the rest of the team exchanged glances. The former isn't surprised because he knows there are a lot of mutated plants in the garden thanks to his friend's care. This is the real reason why the Garden is closed and students are not permitted to enter. The Dean only allowed Yara von Chrysalis, whose habit it was to tend the plants and trees here.

"Will... Will he agree? Just sparing and not killing us?" Jace Green von Imperlian asked.

Yara von Chrysalis blinked his eyes innocently and said, "Sure. I'll talk to him."

He abruptly set the watering pail down and patted his gardening apron to remove excess soil before walking to the garden's largest pine tree and whispering something. Its branches suddenly move and extend like a tentacle in front of everyone's eyes.

With a thumb finger up, Yara von Chrysalis looked at Jace Green and the rest with an expressionless face and said, "Old Pine agreed. So do your best. I need to check if there are some insects on his trunk and branches so I won't be able to watch your fight. Good luck!"

After the voice of Yara ended he disappeared behind the tree obviously checking the health of such an old tree. He will help exterminate termites if there are bugs like beetles that live to eat leaves.

Jace Green commanded seriously, "Get ready!"

"My lord, are you for real?!"

"T-This presence is..."

Beep!

The terminal on the student's wrist sounded and a robotic announcement was heard.

[Ding! A mutated Old Pine Tree was found. Class: S. Abilities: Coil, Leaf blades, and Root Needles.]

Thud. Thud. Thud.

The pine tree's roots and branches began to move and attacked Jace Green and his group. They four worked together as a team to defend and fight this Old Pine, whose presence transformed it from an ordinary tree to an S-class Mutated Old Pine Tree. The voice of an elderly man can be heard coming from the Old Pine tree.

{Students, receiveth eft. This fusty pineth wouldst traineth thee as hard as much so thee can survive 'gainst an s-rank individual. Only because the l'rd hadst hath asked}

"What the fuck?! It can even talk!!!"

"So ranked S creatures are capable of speech but... What language is it?"

"Ancient Language. Anyway, you guys we are doing this for real!" Jace Green von Imperlian said.

His teammates went into battle mode and raised all of their weapons to fight the Old Pine Tree. Meanwhile, behind the large tree trunk, Yara von Chrysalis is busy inspecting the holes he discovered in the tree and discovering that there were indeed insects in it, so he begins killing it. He closed his eyes and placed his hand over the hole. A ball of water that drowned all insects from within was pulled out with a tug of his hand, and holes in the trees healed themselves.

He ignored the sound of explosions and banging as he examined the insects he had captured from within the old tree. He froze the insects in the water ball and crashed them, killing them instantly.

"There are some termites," mumbled Yara von Chrysalis, "and I need to check the other trees as well."

He walked freely through the vast garden, which was designated as a dangerous area, and began saving trees that were being eaten by tree mites, which killed trees from within.

Chapter 1090: 17.17 Fourth Violet Star - Forbidden Greenhouse Garden

At the Second Prince's Palace...

Christopher Klein von Imperlian wanted to meet Yara von Chrysalis. Unfortunately, he is heavily guarded by the Grand Duke's people even in school, especially since Dean Frey von Gregory is also one of his people. Even though the second attempted to stage a scene in which he would accidentally run into Yara von Chrysalis, everything was blocked by the other side.

"Reporting. Your Highness, it was said that lately, Yara von Chrysalis has been training with the youngest prince in the Forbidden Garden of the First Military Imperial School. Though it wasn't forbidden to enter that place, that garden is filled with mutated plants and trees and they attacked anyone that dared to trespass that place."

"If no one can enter there, how can they stay there to train? Are they not attacked inside?" The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian asked.

"We peeked once from the outside and saw the Youngest Prince and his subordinates being attacked but... That student, Yara von Chrysalis, is unharmed. Maybe the Grand Marshal had given him some treasure to avoid being detected by those things inside."

"If that is so then he shouldn't be able to stay for long inside and, weirdly, my younger brother and his people can stay alive there and come out while still breathing if that place is truly dangerous. I want to know what is inside. Send someone inside to investigate!" The Second Prince commanded.

"As you wish, Your Highness!"

The Second Prince's subordinates sneak into the Forbidden Greenhouse after the sun has set on the same day. There were no locks on this place, so anyone could enter. It wasn't because the dean was worried about someone stealing something inside, but because Yara von Chrysalis requested that this door be unlocked because some plants enjoy bathing in moonlight at night. As a result, they'd crawl out of the greenhouse to enjoy the evening.

Unfortunately, some uninvited guests did not value their lives tonight. Despite their surprise that the door to this greenhouse was left open even when the School was closed, they went inside. There are some posted notes on the door as well, as if there are some rules that must be followed. Only the leader had glanced at these papers and noticed that cutting or burning anything inside the greenhouse was prohibited. They will bear the consequences at their own risk. When the leader read the rules, he frowned. He was perplexed as to why a greenhouse like this had such strict rules.

"What is this? Greenhouse's Rules?"

"It seems to be written by a student. Well, this place is considered school property after all~"

"Yara von Chrysalis. He made this?" The leader mumbled.

These were warriors serving under the command of the second prince. They are Elite in comparison to the other soldiers, if not to his Imperial Uncle's troops. Though these people are powerful, the second prince's true strength remains unknown. They are the second best team on Christopher Klein von Imperlian's side. There are only three intruders, with strengths ranging from B+ to A. The leader is an A-level Adjudicator.

The Greenhouse's interior is strangely quiet and dark. The swaying trees' shadows make the place even creepier, as if the shadows are forming some kind of entity they wouldn't expect.

"Boss, what are we going to do here? There are only trees and plants in this place, nothing to see at all!"

"Shut your mouth! This place is a forbidden place and mutated plants are living in this place!"

"Are you for real, boss!? Why would this school allow mutated plants to exist in where students stay? They should worry about the children's safety first!"

"I heard that the Dean made a deal with these mutated plants. In exchange for giving them this land, they are to protect the First Military Imperial School when the place is in danger."

"Do you believe that? Is there even a plant or tree that can speak!? Let's just destroy it!"

"Watch your mouth! I heard this place is under the name of the Grand Duke. He made it for his pair who love to plant and take care of greens."

Their quiet leader had finally spoken and his cold and stern voice was heard in the area, "Enough. Spread and investigate. Don't touch anything and don't destroy any plants or trees! Do you understand?"

"Yes, Boss!"

"Move out! Return in half an hour!"

While his subordinates investigate the greenhouse, the leader guards the entrance and exit door. The Second Prince assigned them the task of determining whether or not there was anything unusual in this greenhouse. He had a feeling of unease ever since he walked into this greenhouse. He couldn't find anything strange in this place, no matter how hard he looked. But the strange feeling of someone watching him didn't go away, and it became even stronger when he entered the greenhouse.

He also looked around and noticed a massive Old Pine Tree, which he approached slowly. As he approached the massive tree, the feeling of being watched grew stronger. He senses a strong qi emanating from this Pine Tree.

The leader mumbles, "How come there is a huge source of energy coming from this tree? No matter where I look at it, it seems ordinary." He continues to investigate the Old Pine Tree in search of the source of energy he sensed emanating from it, but he does not dare to destroy it. This afternoon, he noticed Yara von Chrysalis tending to this tree.

This man comes by to see if the people inside have left. Jace Green and the others had just finished their training for the day and the Old Pine Tree and had returned to normalcy, while Yara von Chrysalis was double checking to see if there were any insects that had infiltrated the trunk or roots. This was the scene that this man witnessed, and he had no idea that the Old Pine Tree was a mutated tree and one of the strongest sentient trees in the greenhouse.

Meanwhile, this man's other subordinates spread out to check the area. They had no idea what was strange about this place and were perplexed as to what they should look like in such a place filled only with plants and trees.

As he walked, he grumbled to himself, "What can be seen in a Greenhouse? There is nothing unique here. Only plants, trees, grass, and flowers! What is there to see in this place? I might as well just look for a mutated plant. If I can steal one away, it can be sold for quite a price." This man is one of three intruders in the area.

As he walks around, he notices a strange-looking plant. A bulb-like root can be found in a strangely shaped plant that resembles an open mouth. The inside is red, like flesh, while the outside is still green. It's a mutated Venus Flytrap. It was a hundred times larger than normal, and even insects that landed on it looked like candies rather than food. Yara von Chrysalis planted this carnivorous plant. However, this intruder appears to have no idea what this plant is and appears to be very interested in it.

"What is this plant? It looks weird. Is this a mutated plant? If it is this big then I can't bring it away."

He looked down and saw a small version of the Venus fly trap lily. His greed flashes within those eyes as he immediately crouches down to dig this small plant up.

"Lucky~ there is a small one here. Even if it wasn't a mutated plant, just looking at its shape it can be sold for quite a some. Hehe~"

The man is unaware that as soon as he squats down and begins digging, the largest flytrap lily moves and looks down on him. It had been watching him for a long time and was about to ignore him as usual. However, this human became enraged and began digging his child. The large Venus flytrap slowly approaches the man and opens its mouth wide. Its movement is so quiet that the intruder doesn't even notice the approaching plant until he is chomped alive and his screams reverberate in the quiet Greenhouse.

AAAAHHH!!!

CRUNCHED! MUNCHES~

AGH! S-SAVE ME!!!

The entire greenhouse is surrounded by sound-isolating walls. Outside, no one would be able to hear anything. Those inside the greenhouse, however, can clearly hear the scream. The other two men in the greenhouse were startled by the scream and ran towards the source of it. When they arrived, they discovered that their comrade had been eaten by the plant and had already lost half of its body. The mutated Venus flytrap was merciless, slowly devouring the man, allowing him to feel every pain of being eaten alive.

The leader mumbled at such a scene, "What the hell is this?!"

"Let him go!!"

"STOP!!!"

The other man took out a knife with the intention of killing the plant. As he remembered the posted rules on the door on the way here, the leader tried to stop him. But it was too late; his other subordinate had already slashed the Venus fly trap to save the other person. The Venus flytrap retaliated by biting the intruder and chopping off one of its heads.

WHOOSH~

The man wanted to slash this monster plant for a second time but a huge tree branch suddenly flew and struck from the back piercing the man's heart.

Urgh! "What the hell...!?"

The man was stunned to see a thick tree branch passing through his body and his beating heart right in front of him. Unfortunately, his life was fading so quickly that the last time he was was that beating heart, which was pierced out by this unknown tree branch that attacked him.

"Fuck!"

The leader cursed as he witnessed the deaths of two of his two subordinates. One was eaten alive, and the other had a tree branch pierce his heart. When he looked in the direction of the tree branch, he was surprised to see that it came from where he was before. He remembered the massive pine tree he was just touching. Now that the plants and trees have begun to move, his terminal has detected the energy emanating from those creatures and determined what it is.

[Ding! Huge energy was detected. Mutated Old Pine Tree. Class: S. Mutated Venus Flytrap. Class: A+.]

[Ding! Huge energy was detected. Mutated Willow Tree. Class: S.]

[Ding! Detected...]

[Ding!...]

His terminal was constantly ringing, detecting all creatures in the area. He was astounded to discover so many mutated plants and trees in this Greenhouse. Mutated plants are extremely rare in the wild. They usually only hunt when they are out of food, and most of them disguise themselves as ordinary trees or plants unless they are bothered.

'Shit! Just how many mutated plants are in here!!!?'

When he noticed that a small flytrap lily beneath the larger one had been dug, he realized that his subordinate might have wanted to steal one of the plants, which enraged the mutated Venus Flytrap. His other subordinate was killed because he violated the greenhouse's rules. The leader was spared because he followed the rules and did not break anything inside the Greenhouse.

But the thought of being surrounded by countless mutated plants and trees horrified him. When that tree branch pierced his subordinate's heart, he couldn't even react. He freezes in place as he notices the Venus Flytrap approaching. He couldn't stop his body from shaking from fear.

Suddenly, an old voice can be heard in the Greenhouse,

{Venus, yond thing didn't hath broken the rules of the greenhouse. Thou art not allowed to harmeth that gent. These art the w'rds of the king.}

The massive Venus Flytrap moves away from the human and assists his child in being securely surrounded by soil once more. Another massive Venus Flytrap shifts its roots to conceal the small one in between them, as if protecting its child from greedy humans such as his subordinates.

{Human, thee've did cause enow ruckus f'r the night. These two shall beest did punish f'r breaking the rules of this lodging. Thee can't bringeth those folk hence. These art the rules. Thee've readeth t, right? leaveth! anon!}

The leader fled as if he had discovered the only way to live. He didn't even choose to save his two idiotic subordinates who had enraged these mutated plants. Everything must be reported to the second prince.