

World Plot 1091

Chapter 1091: 17.18 Fourth Violet Star - Only One Returned Alive.

The Sentient beings inside the Greenhouse had a conversation after the intruder left. Old Pine can be considered the leader among them because he is one of the most intelligent trees in this area. This Greenhouse is home to at least three S-ranked mutated beings. The first is an Old Pine, the second is a sleeping Old Oak Tree, and the last is an Ice lotus flower in the greenhouse's deepest underground area.

Old Pine Tree had become the voice of the S-ranked beings in the Greenhouse because he had rooted near the entrance. The other two were mostly asleep, but in terms of strength, the Ice Lotus, who can transform into his human form, was the strongest of the three leaders. Despite the fact that Oak Tree and Pine Tree are S-ranked Mutated beings, they are unable to leave the Greenhouse because their roots are deeply rooted in this area.

They can transform into humans but cannot leave the Greenhouses, except for the Ice Lotus Blossom. It can live for as long as there is water and move wherever it wants. As a result, it can move to a location with more world qi to feed its growth, and evolving into SS-ranked and above would be no problem as long as there is time.

After all of the king's rules were absolute, no one could stop the humans who had intruded on their habitat from fleeing. They can kill all humans and turn them into fertilizer as long as they don't follow the Greenhouse rules. The Greenhouse's rules are straightforward.

1. Littering is not permitted.

(If you do, you will be kicked out after being fed by your trash.)

2. Inside the greenhouse, no one is permitted to cut or destroy any plants, flowers, or trees.

(Intentional actions will result in consequences, while accidental actions will result in punishments based on the severity of the actions.)

3. Nobody is permitted to steal a plant.

(An unavoidable consequence will be imposed.)

All of the punishments listed above may result in death. You have been forewarned.

The previous two humans had broken rules two and three. As a result, one was eaten alive by the Venus Flytrap, and the other was killed and turned into fertilizer by the Old Pine Trees. The Dean of the First Military Imperial School had also approved these rules, and all of the teachers had agreed to them. Because they were aware of the presence of Sentient Plants and Trees in the greenhouse.

They mostly agreed because they weren't forbidden from testing these plants. They are free to experiment as long as they follow the greenhouse's rules. Furthermore, there is an exception to these rules. The Mutated beings in the Greenhouse would approve of you as long as Yara von Chrysalis is willing to give you a plant. After all, the relationship between a human and a Sentient being is analogous to that of a warrior and his quantum beast. They are linked by the soul and cannot harm each other.

The Venus Flytrap spoke, {Grandpa Pine Tree, can Venus use these corpses as fertilizers?}

{Shareth with ev'ryone.}

The Old Pine Tree retracted his extended branch and returned to its dormant state after saying these words. Meanwhile, all of the plants and trees in the area shared the blood and corpses in the greenhouse. Awakened humans are the greatest fertilizers derived from them. However, some mutated beasts can also aid in their growth. They only required the nutrients and energy that those corpses could provide. As a result, becoming fertilizer also means becoming food for them.

It took only a few minutes for the two corpses to be buried in the soil, and blood was sucked, mixing with the soil and its nutrients. All traces of the body were melted down to pure energy, which was used to boost the strength of the mutated ones in the greenhouse.

At the Second Prince's Palace...

Christopher Klein von Imperlian dispatched three men to investigate the Greenhouse Garden, which is home to Yara von Chrysalis. Despite having heard the rumors about that location, he had never visited it. But he knew that place was strictly restricted by rules, and even the school warned students to strictly follow the rules of that garden.

There is no need for them to enter if they are unsure about following the rule by heart. After all, the penalty or consequence in that location is death. They'd be warned several times before being allowed in. As a result, most students would avoid going there. That's why he was surprised to learn that his younger brother and his group chose such a dangerous location as a training ground. He looked into it and discovered that they went there for training because Yara von Chrysalis was not willing to stay in the training field and do nothing.

On the first day of training, Jace Green von Imperlian and this group, like the other students, train on the school field. Yara von Chrysalis, whose life is inextricably linked to plants and trees, brought a few potted plants with him to the training. Because of his nonchalance and laziness in the eyes of others, the students began bullying him, which sparked Jace Green von Imperlian's rage, resulting in numerous visits from the parents of the students Jace Green had beaten up.

Parents would drag students who had been beaten black and blue to apologize to Jace Green. Whatever the reason for the conflict, enraged royalty is extremely dangerous for those beneath the royal family's power. After being visited by numerous noble families, Jace Green lost it, and Yara von Chrysalis invited them to train with him in the Greenhouse Garden.

The youngest prince, who was aware of Yara's ability to bring plants to life, agreed immediately. He knew that as long as Yara was with them, the monstrous plants and trees in the Forbidden Greenhouse would not dare to harm them, resulting in the current situation.

Only one of his three subordinates who had gone to investigate the Greenhouse had returned. This man's face was even white from fear, and his fear can be seen on his face alone. Christopher Klein von Imperlian frowned as he wondered what this person had witnessed to return to such a state. Furthermore, there is a scent of blood lingering on him despite the fact that he has no blood on his clothes.

"M-M-Master...I..."

"Speak! Tell me everything you have seen!" The Second Prince said.

The man described everything he had seen inside the Greenhouse. He was trembling in terror as he tried to recall everything that happened when they entered the greenhouse and broke the rules that could have saved their lives.

"Your Highness! Inside that Greenhouse are countless Mutated plants, flowers, and trees. This subordinate doesn't know how many exactly, maybe everything inside that place is all sentient beings. What's worse is that... There's an S-ranked mutated tree in that Greenhouse and it was capable of human speech! Master!!! That place is evil, I couldn't understand why they let such a dangerous place continue to exist. We should report it to His Majesty and get that place destroyed!"

"That is such a tall order. Do you not know who the owner of that Greenhouse and to whom it was given? That place was bought by my Imperial Uncle, the Grand Duke and Grand Marshal. Moreover, he bought that for his beloved and fated pair. All of the things inside that Greenhouse have an owner." The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian said.

The surviving man murmured dazed and nervous, "Owner. O-Owner?" He then recalled the name which was posted under the Rules of the Greenhouse. The rules he had just read were written by that person. This crazy man mumbles, "Yara von Chrysalis. The owner of those insane sentient beings in that greenhouse is Yara von Chrysalis!! Ha-haha~, how is that... possible? That child is just... Is he not an ordinary person after all? Or else how could that madman fall for him!"

This person began talking to himself before laughing for a brief moment. It's not that his willpower was weak, but the experience he had inside that Greenhouse had scared the shit out of him enough to convince him that he is nothing more than an ant in the face of such a powerful mutated being. After all, he had been looking into that Old Pine Tree prior to the murder. That is a Sentient Old Pine Tree of the S-rank. An existence capable of crushing him, an A-Rank Adjudicator, with just one branch

"Butler, send him to a hospital or something."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The second prince motioned to Butler to remove the lunatic from his office. He made certain that he paid this man, sent him to a psychiatrist, and had him treated for his mental illness. What kind of scene had he witnessed and experienced that caused him to temporarily lose his mind?

"It's truly hard to meet him. Sigh~ If it's like this, then there is only one way."

Christopher Klein von Imperlian had given up on meeting Yara von Chrysalis without permission. He really needs to see this student this time to know what kind of man he is. He can only ask permission from the person protecting him because he can sneak in order to meet the person. He can only contact his future Imperial Aunt's Imperial Uncle and request permission to meet her.

As expected, convincing his Imperial Uncle to let him meet Yara von Chrysalis was difficult. After all, even the current Emperor is unable to approach this individual. Only his younger brother, a friend of his, can meet Yara von Chrysalis without being hindered by his uncle. His Imperial Uncle agrees to meet him only after promising to give away a star with fertile land to his future aunt. Of course, this isn't a meeting because he needs the Dean to keep an eye on him while he works.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian felt more tired than usual after the call with his Imperial Uncle ended. It was difficult to persuade his Imperial Uncle to meet with him. But he really needed to meet this future Aunt of his because he had a feeling Silvan von Rosegard would try to touch him just so he could meet his Imperial Uncle, who now only needed his pair healed.

The Second Prince sees how much his Imperial Uncle protects Yara von Chrysalis and realizes that this type of protection is similar to what he is doing for Silvan but in a more extreme form. After all, his Imperial Uncle manages Yara's life and even lives with him. Except for school, he refuses to let him leave his side without permission.

Normally, such actions would be suffocating for another person, but Yara accepts everything without hesitation, as if his Imperial Uncle is the only person in the world who exists in his mind. Isn't it strange that they only met once, at the Royal Banquet for the youngest prince?

How can his Imperial Uncle be so fixated on this person?

The Second Prince mumbled, "Is it because they are a fated pair?"

On the other hand, at the Grand Duke's Palace...

The second prince's phone call ended just a few seconds ago. Only the old butler is waiting for orders beside his lord, who appears to have overheard their conversation. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian can't ignore the old man's squirming with an uneasy expression on his face.

The Grand Marshal asked, "Talk. What is it, Butler?"

"My Lord, is it alright to let the Second Prince meet the Young Lord? Even though the dean would be present, isn't that dangerous?" The Old Butler asked. He was truly worried about the safety of his young lord. After all, this is the only person the Grand Marshal had treated as family and his fated pair.

The Grand Marshal responded, "I will send Adjutant Kir if you are worried, or is it that you want to be there yourself?"

"C-Can this old servant go, My Lord?" The Old Butler said.

Sighed.

The Grand Marshal gave up thinking of wanting to stop the old butler and said, "Prepare Lunch Boxes. I will eat there with Yara for the afternoon meal."

"Yes, My lord!"

On his wrinkled face, the old butler smiled. He no longer needs to be concerned about the Young Lord's safety because the Lord is coming over himself. Since the Grand Marshal would never allow his pair to be harmed by others. He seemed especially pleased as he walked out the door to direct the chefs in the kitchen to prepare lunch boxes.

Chapter 1092: 17.19 Fourth Violet Star - The Second Prince, the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis I

The location for the Second Prince's meeting with Yara von Chrysalis had been determined, and it was still the same old Forbidden Greenhouse. This time, Jace Green and the other three did not stay in the garden with Yara von Chrysalis because the Grand Marshal unexpectedly appeared, terrifying Jace

Green's subordinates. The youngest prince can only take them away to keep his people from collapsing and losing their demeanor in front of his Imperial Uncle.

Only Yara von Chrysalis is inside the greenhouse, working on the newly opened land and planting tulip flower bulbs. The Grand Marshal squatted beside him, unconcerned about his position, and assisted his wife with planting. He is the one with the small shovel, digging on the soil, while Yara would pass a tulip bulb seed to him with each small hole he dug.

A cycle of one digging, another passing the seed, and the first planting the seed. Tulips can only be planted one at a time, so the couple took their time planting them. As they awaited the arrival of the second prince, they spent their time together quietly but peacefully. The second prince arrived only after they had planted more than half of the tulip bulb seed.

"My lord, Young Lord, the second prince seeks an audience with the lords," the old butler informed his two masters.

"Let him in," the Grand Marshal said as he motioned for Yara to take a break. He even assisted him in removing his apron and gloves and dusting them.

When it comes to Yara von Chrysalis, no one assists the Grand Marshal. They weren't even permitted to touch the Young Lord unless absolutely necessary. The tea and snacks were served on the table brought into the garden by Adjutant Kir and Dean Frey von Gregory. Of course, they still followed the Greenhouse's rules and gathered all of their trash, which was immediately thrown outside for proper disposal.

Only Yara von Chrysalis has the ability to do whatever he wants inside the Greenhouse; the mutated plants, flowers, and trees inside the garden all feared the Grand Marshal due to his overwhelming strength. Fortunately, this man is not the type to litter and practices cleanliness more than most people, and he did not openly violate the rules of the establishment.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian drew Yara von Chrysalis over to the table where the drinks and snacks were being prepared. A set of cafe au lait was served to their young master, and a tray of snacks was prepared for the marshal. One containing salty and bland snacks such as cheese, salted crackers, dark chocolate, and so on. These snacks are obviously for those who, like the Grand Marshal, dislike sweets. The other tray was piled high with small cakes, eclairs, chocolate brownies, and other delectable treats for Yara von Chrysalis.

The second prince was escorted inside the Greenhouse by the old butler. Christopher Klein von Imperlian did not bring a subordinate inside because he was met by his Imperial Uncle.

He owes this person his undivided attention. After all, he is the only pureblood royal descendant.

The Second Prince is an S-ranked Adjudicator, so he sensed the presence hiding in the garden the moment he entered the Greenhouse. He was astounded by what he had witnessed. There are numerous Sentient plants and trees in this Greenhouse, as that subordinate had reported. Some can even compete with him in strength, even if they are stronger than him. He was nervous as he looked around quietly. The feeling of being watched from all sides made him uneasy, especially if the people in his presence were not humans.

'This place is a lot more dangerous than I thought.' The thoughts of the Second Prince as soon as he took a step inside the Greenhouse.

He was aware that mutated creatures, particularly plants, were territorial. Staying in their place is nearly impossible unless it is with people they approve of. But he'd heard that Yara von Chrysalis would come here every day and leave unscathed.

As the Second Prince looked around the Greenhouse, the old Butler who serves the Grand Duke's Family noticed him feeling strange. Unlike the others, he who serves the Grand Marshal is aware that the Young Lord has the ability to control plants, even mutated ones. Yara von Chrysalis was kind enough to give him a bonsai as a gift. He, like Jace Green, signed a soul contract with that mutated bonsai, which allowed him to have another pet in his quantum world.

So the mutated plants and trees in this greenhouse were also familiar to this old butler, but unlike the second prince, he didn't fear them because he knew that as long as his young lord was present, these guys wouldn't dare to harm him. He could also understand the Second Prince's vigilance; the feeling of someone staring at you from nowhere made him nervous. Despite the fact that he had no intention of explaining things to the Second Highness.

"Your Highness, this way, please. The Grand Duke and the Young Lord had been waiting for your arrival." The Old Butler said.

The second prince was stunned to hear that his Imperial Uncle was also there. He was also shocked to see this old butler from the Imperial Family appearing in this greenhouse. Now, even his Imperial Uncle is here.

"Imperial Uncle is also here?" The Second Prince asked for reassurance.

The old butler responded politely, "Yes, it's time for lunch so the Lord came over to eat a meal with the Young Lord."

After being told that, the Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, no longer inquired further. He was well aware of how possessive his Imperial Uncle was. He wasn't surprised to see them seated together on a couch, with his Imperial Uncle feeding his partner with his hands, and he greeted them. This was the first time he had seen such a human-like version of his Imperial Uncle.

"Christopher Klein von Imperlian greets Imperlian Uncle and Imperlian Aunt." The second prince said.

He bowed his head and greeted them in the manner of his Imperial Uncle's generation. He imagined how Yara von Chrysalis would react if he lowered his head towards her. He is a member of the Baron Family, and such courtesy is not expected of him. But it appears that he thought too highly of himself. There is no way Yara von Chrysalis, whose true identity is unknown to the human race, would be alarmed to see a mere human prince show such regard for him.

He remained expressionless even after learning that his friend Jace Green von Imperlian was the Imperlian Royal Family's youngest prince. Not to mention meeting the second prince, who is younger than the man who chose to bring him home.

The Grand Marshal made no corrections to Yara's reaction. There is no need for him to lower his status in front of a mortal who can die with a single wave of his hand as his wife's incarnation. They simply aren't worth it.

The Grand Marshal had spoken, "You may raise your head."

"Please take a seat, Senior." Yara von Chrysalis said.

"Thank you, Imperial Uncle. Imperial Aunt." The second prince said. He took a seat and joined them at their table. The old butler had served him some black coffee.

Yara von Chrysalis looked a bit confused, "Imperial Aunt? Are you talking about me? But I am not a female."

"It's just something like a title. Something my juniors will call you in the future. As you are my other half and my pair." The Grand Marshal said.

Yara von Chrysalis looked like he couldn't completely understand and asked, "Are we a pair? Is it because your dragon is like me?"

"Yes, Roi likes you and also likes your unhatched little egg. That egg is yours when it hatches; it will be Roi's partner in the future." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian responded patiently and delicately. The incarnation of his wife in this world is too young for him to comprehend their relationship. He can only protect him as he matures.

Yara von Chrysalis remembered the silver egg with the pattern of black snowflakes that the black dragon had been incubating for so long. He couldn't believe he was born with a Quantum Beast at first. After all, he and his clan were not entirely human. He also avoided involvement with the Imperium's upper echelons. But everything changed when he decided to befriend Jace Green. This leads him to meet Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, the Imperium Star's only pureblood royalty.

"I wonder what would come out of my egg." Yara von Chrysalis said.

A rare smile appeared at the corner of the Grand Marshal's lips as he rustled the hair of Yara with a pampering gaze, "Maybe another kind of dragon would come out."

"A dragon is not bad. But I want one with wings instead." Yara von Chrysalis mumbled.

The Grand Marshal said, "It would be born with one. As long as that's what you wish to have."

The crowd was stunned as they observed the interaction between the two men discussing dog food. Despite their age difference, their auras complemented each other well. The Grand Marshal seemed to have a soft spot for the young Yara and was willing to indulge him. It was hard to ignore the affection the Grand Marshal showed towards the innocent youth.

The Second Prince was shocked to see his normally cold and cruel Imperial Uncle acting so affectionately. He couldn't believe what he was hearing as his Uncle discussed his doubts about the relationship between Yara and himself. He overheard a mention of an unhatched egg and the chaotic black dragon, which must have been a reference to the Quantum Beast. The Prince had assumed that his Uncle's partner was an ordinary person, but now he realized that this was not the case. He understood that his Uncle's sudden recovery was due to his pairing with someone extraordinary.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian is keeping a close eye on Yara von Chrysalis. He hasn't noticed anything particularly noteworthy about the young man, aside from the fact that he is an awakened one. However, he suddenly sees several plant and flower vines emerging from behind his Imperial Uncle's seat and moving around the greenhouse freely. Although he knows that all the plants in this greenhouse are mutated, he's never seen them behave so openly before. To make matters worse, Yara von Chrysalis seems to be the one they are bothering. A vine even attempts to poke Yara's cheek, prompting the Grand Marshal to quickly grab it and glare at the offending plant.

"You can touch. Not intimately or I'll turn you bald."

The plant trembled in fear at the Grand Marshal's menacing presence. Despite his lack of elemental fire, the sentient beings sensed a more perilous element emanating from him. When the vine recoiled at his warning, some plants reacted by hurling dried leaves in his direction, which upset Yara von Chrysalis.

"No littering!" Yara von Chrysalis exclaimed, which startled the plants.

The plants quickly started moving their vines, hurriedly cleaning up the scattered dried plants around them. Their king had a strong dislike for messy and dirty things, as evidenced by his thick gloves during the replanting of their roots. After being scolded by their leader, the plants lowered their branches, resembling children who had received a reprimand from their parents.

The Second Prince was left stunned by the mystical scene between Yara von Chrysalis and the plants. He realized that Yara was capable of commanding plants, which meant he was an elemental user. However, his Imperial Uncle had previously mentioned that Yara's Quantum Beast was still an egg, leaving the Second Prince confused about how Yara could control the elements. Only his Imperial Uncle, who had

awakened as an Arbitrator, was capable of such abilities. Furthermore, Yara was also capable of curing mental contamination, much like mediators. The Prince couldn't believe how someone could possess such omniscient and omnipotent powers.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian couldn't help but stare at Yara von Chrysalis like a monster, which made Yara uncomfortable.

"W-Why are you looking at me like that?" Yara von Chrysalis was a bit frightened when he held the arms of the man beside him.

The Grand Marshal turned his head to look at his nephew and gave him a warning gaze which made the Second Prince instantly lower his gaze.

"Christopher Klein von Imperlian, watch who you are looking at go."

"Please forgive my rudeness, Imperlian Aunt." The Second Prince immediately apologized afraid he might anger his Imperial Uncle for real and get beaten up on the spot.

Chapter 1093: 17.20 Fourth Violet Star - The Second Prince, the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis II

The second prince's mind was in disarray. Who would have guessed that the world's only Arbitrator would not only meet his pair on the verge of death, but that this partner would also be born similarly to him? What are the characteristics of an arbitrator?

1. Elemental Abilities

2. Inhuman Strength or Mental Ability

3. Quantum Beast

Only his Imperial Uncle possesses this level of strength in the entire Imperium Star. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian was the world's strongest warrior. He is notorious for his unrivaled strength and mental rage. However, prior to his mania, he was the most sought-after man in the capital. His suitors can more than

twice encircle the entire star. Unfortunately, even the strongest man can succumb to mental contamination, which can only be removed by Mediators.

Most Mediators were too weak to cure his mental riot as the world's sole Arbitrator and ended up suffering from it until the entire population regarded him as a madman who could no longer be healed. But now that he's fully recovered, he's back to his old self after meeting Yara von Chrysalis.

The second prince had always imagined that his Imperial Uncle might come across a potion maker who could subdue or suppress his mania. Either that, or he met his mediator, who helped him alleviate some of his pain. But he's completely wrong; what potion? Who is the Mediator? His Imperial Uncle found yet another Arbitrator to back him up. One who can fully heal himself and even support him on a daily basis. This man is also his fated companion, and they can share their abilities, which only the legends describe.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian regrets requesting this meeting. It simply informed him that the only difference between this couple and them was the distance between heaven and earth.

The Grand Marshal spoke, "Speak. Why did you want to meet Yara?"

"This... I just heard the rumors that the Imperial Uncle had found a pair and... was a bit interested in who it was. Believe me, Imperial Uncle. I just want to see what kind of person the Imperial Uncle's partner is," the second prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, said. He even kneels as if afraid that the person in front of him will kill him.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle said, "Is it simply just that? Are you sure it had nothing to do with your fiancée? You seem to already know that he is obsessed with wanting to have the Grand Marshal's Favor."

The words of Adjutant Kir reminded the Old Butler of the last time Silvan von Rosegard paid his visit to their Grand Duke's Palace.

The old butler had spoken, "My Lord, I believed that the words of Adjutant Kir had a point. The last time the second son of Rosegard came to the Palace, he was spouting nonsense about being capable of curing the Lord's Mania. It sounded like a fake thought."

"I don't need another person aside from Yara to cure me. Most of those self-proclaimed mediators said they could cure me, but in the end, no one had done it. Yara only needs to stay by my side, and my body heals on its own. There is no need for anyone else," the Grand Marshal declared.

When he made his declaration, everyone fell silent. Even Yara von Chrysalis, who couldn't understand everything, just blinked at the Grand Marshal. They both have emotionless faces, but the depths of their eyes tell a different story. One is affectionate while the other is entertained.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian felt that his fiancée's standing had been jeopardized by his Imperial Uncle's declaration. This Grand Marshal is warning him to keep his fiancée under control. If that man accidentally hurt Yara von Chrysalis just to gain the Marshal's favor, his fate would be more than just imprisonment. Everything that man owned would be gone the moment he made a move against the dragon's reverse scale.

The second prince turned pale at the moment and said, "Imperial Uncle, don't worry. I will never allow Silvie to approach the Imperial Aunt!"

"As long as you do, then he will be safe. This lord would never forgive anyone that dares to harm my other half!" The Grand Marshal said.

Unknown to everyone, Yara von Chrysalis, who was pretending not to understand everything, was thinking of something in his mind that no one would have expected.

Thoughts of Yara von Chrysalis, 'The Fiance of the Second Prince Silvie, was it? I'll make it so you never reach your desire. Though I don't love this human, this man is his. All the ones that dare to covet him will never end well.'

For a split second, the second prince, who was sneaking a peek at Yara von Chrysalis, noticed him smiling. It was such a fleeting smile, but it made him shiver, as if it were a foreshadowing of something bad to come. He could only ask for leave now that he had gotten what he wanted. He had no regrets about meeting Yara von Chrysalis. His smile told him everything he needed to know.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian bids his farewell, "Imperial Uncle, Imperial Aunt, this nephew will now take his leave. Please do excuse this little one's rudeness."

"Go ahead." The Grand Marshal granted his leave.

But they didn't expect Yara von Chrysalis to suddenly stop him and say, "Wait for a bit. Since it is our first meeting, it would be rude if I didn't give you a gift."

Everyone, especially the second prince, was taken aback. Even the Grand Marshal couldn't help but look at his wife, puzzled. They watch as Yara walks over to the nearby Old Pine Tree and whispers a few words. After a while, they noticed its branches moving on their own and reaching out into the deepest part of the Greenhouse. After a while, the Old Pine Tree presented Yara with a small flower plant. It's a lavender blossom.

Yara von Chrysalis returned, carrying a few small, dark blue lavender buds. This is a mutated lavender flower that bears no resemblance to the original. It had a unique effect that regular lavender did not have. He walked towards the second prince, replanting the dark blue lavender flower in a small, clean pot.

The old butler asked his Young Lord, "Lord Yara, are you giving the second prince a lavender?" But it doesn't look ordinary, though its fragrance is stronger and its color is different.

Meanwhile, behind him, he didn't notice that Dean Frey von Gregory was acting weird. The moment the man smells the fragrance, he feels a bit sleepy for unknown reasons.

Dean Frey: Yawns

Adjutant Kir asked, "What's wrong?"

"I feel a bit sleepy for some reason," Dean Frey von Gregory said. "This scent is making me... yawn."

It wasn't until this point that everyone noticed something was wrong with the flower in Yara von Chrysalis's hand. The Grand Marshal and the others all gaze at the dark blue lavender flower plant in Yara's pot.

Yara von Chrysalis stopped in front of the second prince and wanted to give the dark blue lavender to him. "It should work more if you dropped your fiance's blood on it. The fragrance of this lavender can put all the mediators to sleep. It cannot be defended, especially if the blood of that person was fed to the plant. Thought it wouldn't affect S-ranked Mediators much unless their blood was fed on it. It wasn't a Sentient plant thought and wouldn't be able to help you fight. But... Do you want it?"

The dark blue flower in the small pot piqued the second prince's interest. But he didn't reach out right away, instead looking over at his Imperial Uncle, who was nearby. He only accepts the plant that will help him control his fiance when the Grand Marshal nods his head.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "Thank you, Imperial Aunt!"

"Well, it's just a small gift," Yara von Chrysalis said.

The second prince held the dark blue, lavender flower pot with care. He even shielded the scent of the flower with his qi to avoid accidents on the way. After the second prince had gone, the old butler inquired of his young lord.

The old butler said, "Young Master, is it truly okay to give such a flower to the second prince?"

"It's fine. I told it to only influence one person and not make the other Mediators sleep even if the second prince asked him to do so. These plants would never betray me after all, and my words are like an edict to them." Yara von Chrysalis said.

He walked back to the couch, sat beside the Grand Marshal, and asked, "You don't mind, do you?"

"You can do anything as long as you wish to," the Grand Marshal said as he rubbed Yara's head affectionately.

With the Grand Marshal's permission, the Old Butler and the other two in the garden stopped asking questions. After all, they were used to seeing the Grand Marshal lavishly pamper Yara von Chrysalis.

Meanwhile, in Silvan von Rosegard's Room...

The second prince's words had shocked him and filled him with dread. After all, he didn't want to live the same life he had in the past. He doesn't want to be associated with the man who abandoned him previously. But who would have guessed that the Grand Marshal no longer required his healing ability because he had discovered a pair that did not exist before?

Unlike the Second Prince, he believes he was reborn on the same timeline where he died. In reality, he and the second prince were reborn in a parallel world that was similar to but not identical to their former world. Megan Shelley is no longer alive in this world, and his system no longer exists. Furthermore, his former supporter is no longer the same person, just as the soul that inhabits the vessel is no longer the same. His advantage as a reborn person was inefficient. Now that the majority of the characters in this world have taken the place of the original.

He bites his nails as he wraps himself in a blanket, as if he's about to go insane. He couldn't accept that most of what was supposed to be his were slipping through his fingers one by one. Furthermore, there are many differences from how he remembers it, making him fearful that his previous ending will be repeated in this second life.

"Who the hell is it!? Just who the fuck is it!? The Grand Marshal never had a pair in my last life! How can he suddenly have one in this life? I don't believe it! I don't... That person mustn't exist. As long as he doesn't exist... As long as he dies, I will be able to get the favor of the Grand Marshal and escape the clutches of Christopher in this life!"

"I need to find out who the hell is that person! Once I do... I must correct the error and eliminate it so I can reach the ending I wanted."

Silvan von Rosegard decided to look into the Grand Marshal's current partner. It would be extremely difficult for him to do so, but he must. As long as the impediment to his plans is removed, the ending he desired will occur in the future. He is willing to go to any length to achieve his objectives.

Just as Silvan was about to do something that would lead to his demise. A voice was heard somewhere, luring him deeper into the darkness.

[How about I help you?]

Silvan von Rosegard was shocked and put up his vigilance for such an unknown thing.

"Who the hell are you? How are you able to enter my room!?" Silvan von Rosegard exclaims as he looks around but can't find anything weird in his room.

[You don't need to know who I am. Just believe that I can help you achieve your goals.]

"Do you think I will believe you!?"

[How about I help you once for free? Didn't you want to know who the partner of the Grand Duke is?]

Silvan von Rosegard expressed interest in the topic and closed his mouth, waiting for the voice to continue speaking. It was his current desire to know who would be the Grand Marshal's pair.

[How about it? Do you agree?]

"Show me the proof of what I want, and I will accept your means." Silvan von Rosegard said.

[Hahaha~ well, our deal is sealed.]

A few photos and information were sent to Silvan von Rosegard's terminal. There are pictures of Yara von Chrysalis with Jace Green and the Grand Marshal. There's also some background on Yara von Chrysalis. His birth and family history, as well as his usual routes and hobbies, are all included. Except for the fact that he can cure the Grand Marshal's mania, no information about his abilities was added.

Silvan von Rosegard stares at Yara von Chrysalis's photos and mumbles, "I never expected it to be an ordinary student. In my last life, he didn't exist after all."

[That's what you are wrong about. This person also existed in your previous life. It's just that you died ahead of everyone and didn't know anything after the world had been destroyed.]

"What are you talking about?"

[If you agree to bind with me, I will tell you everything you wanted to know~]

"I agree."

Chapter 1094: 17.21 Fourth Violet Star - In the Spaceship

At some laboratory where Megan Shelley or should I say Zane Lin's current workplace.

Zane Lin, once the strongest sorcerer in his world, had been so preoccupied with his research on Elemental Energy that he forgot to check on the system he had extracted from his body and hidden somewhere in his room. When he returned one day, he was shocked to find his room in disarray as if a tornado had struck.

He immediately searched for the source of the chaos and found that it led to the corner where he had imprisoned a peculiar entity that had been removed from his current vessel's body. The creature had no exact physical form, seeming to be made of an unexplainable energy. As he was still recovering from his weakened state, he had chosen to seal the entity away, never expecting it to escape like this.

Megan Shelley murmured, "It escaped. But I've put huge restrictions on it so it shouldn't have caused too much destruction in this world. The problem is... It's the new chosen host. This parasite gets stronger the more negative energy it gets from its host. Just like the original Megan Shelley. I should try to find it before it causes chaos in this world. I don't want to die for the second time after all."

Each of the students had their own unique circumstances, but eventually, the day of the hunting competition arrived. They were all picked up by a spaceship and taken to a remote star called Planet Terra, which is known for its wild agriculture and is used as a training ground for soldiers. The planet was patrolled by warriors who had already eliminated any Zergs above B rank. However, there were still low and mid-level zergs present, making it an ideal location for training. The students were allowed to bring

their own weapons, equipment, and mecha as long as they fell within the guidelines provided for the competition.

The players of this event are tasked to stay on this planet for one whole week. Their hunted prey would be counted by their terminals. Only the score as a group will be displayed on a holographic screen attached to one of the largest spacecraft among the entourage of military troops.

This kind of event is their greatest opportunity to join the military troop of their dreams. Especially, since the Black Dragon Troop opened their doors for internships. A lot of the students who wanted to become someone on the field wanted to join them so much.

Inside the Spaceship...

Those in groups were housed in one room, while those who were alone were housed in the same room as the other solo event participants. Jace Green is dragging his friend Yara von Chrysalis, who is holding a pot of baby Venus Flytrap lily, through the spaceship's lobby. This is a child who wants to go on an adventure after nearly being dug out by a human and see the outside world with him. The other three teammates of theirs follow after the youngest prince and Yara von Chrysalis.

Jace Green von Imperlian said while holding his lazy friend's hand, "Come on, wake up. The Canteen is this way!"

"I'm not really hungry." Yara von Chrysalis commented.

"That won't do. If you missed a meal it was I who would get punished for it. I have to make sure you have to eat on time or have enough to eat during the event or Uncle will beat me up." Jace Green von Imperlian said he can recall the warning gaze his Imperial Uncle when he picked him in the Grand Duke's Palace before they left the Imperium Capital Star. If gaze could kill, he would have longed to be buried underground.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Don't worry. Caesar doesn't bite."

"He only doesn't towards you. Are you truly not afraid of him? I mean most people in the capital and even in the Palace are all afraid of him." Jace Green whispered.

Yara von Chrysalis's lips curled up and said, "He is a very interesting man."

Sigh~

"Only those who weren't afraid of death can approach him, you know."

"Like I said, he doesn't bite~"

"Like hell!"

Their other three teammates laugh at the topic of their conversation. With how casually Yara von Chrysalis responds, no one would believe they were discussing the Grand Marshal. The Grand Marshal appears to be a non-threatening figure in the eyes of this young man. He was just a grumpy and interesting man who would never bore him. Only someone as fearless as Yara von Chrysalis is deserving of such a lunatic.

It was entirely due to him that that insane person's mania had been brought under control. The black dragon named Roi adored Yara and would wrap itself around her whenever they met. They had seen it numerous times and had grown accustomed to it. They were almost late because Roi didn't want to be separated from Yara this morning and witness the Grand Marshal beating up his own dragon just to let them take Yara away. It was quite a sight.

Jace Green von Imperlian glanced at that weird-shaped plant in his friend's pot and asked, "Why did you bring that plant with you?"

"For protection?" Yara von Chrysalis answered.

Jace Green and his teammates look at each other and at the strange plant that is now eating a small fly moving around it. It stopped moving after chomping on the fly as it caught it. They knew this small thing had to be a mutated plant with intelligence because they remembered being beaten like a sandbag by an Old Pine. From that Forbidden Greenhouse, they've stopped looking down on plants and trees.

The young prince commented, "Um. It looks stronger plus it's carnivorous. Does it grow big?"

"Yes, its mother plant chomped on intruders the other day." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green commented, "Is there still a death-seeking fool in our school? There are rules posted on the door. They could read if they wanted to enter the Greenhouse."

"Not all are patient enough to follow the rules, that's why they ended up becoming fertilizers."

"Especially adults. There are times they just don't listen."

"Stop talking about crazy things. Let's just eat okay?"

They didn't notice the group led by the second prince and Silvan von Rosegard, who were about to leave, but the Rosegard Clan's second son did. When he looked at Yara von Chrysalis, his eyes were especially menacing. His hostility was so intense that Yara had to turn around and look them in the eyes. Even though Silvan is staring at them, Yara waves his hands at them. He was waving his hand at his little nephew in particular, which stunned or confused everyone in the room. Only Silvan von Rosegard's gaze was filled with hatred.

Seeing his fiancée's gaze turn to Yara von Imperlian, Christopher Klein von Imperlian deduced that his fiancée was already aware of Yara's identity, which explains why his hostility towards the person is excessive. After all, he is the man who rendered him unable to use his healing ability on the Grand Marshal due to Yara. The second prince could simply pull his fiancée away from approaching Yara von Chrysalis with such emotion.

The Second Prince said as he forcefully pulled away Silvan von Rosegard out of the canteen with his group, "Stop! Don't you know who is behind him?"

"Let go. Let go of me. It was him, I know he destroyed all my plans." Silvan von Rosegard said.

The second prince lost his temper as they got out of the canteen and said, "Enough. Do you think my Imperial Uncle will still care for you? If you harm him, not only you will be punished, but even your

whole family will be dragged down to hell with you! Don't you know how the Grand Duke is when enraged? Do you want your whole family to be uprooted!?"

Silvan von Rosegard became deafeningly quiet. The second prince's words, which involved his family, brought him back to reality. He was most sorry in his previous life to his parents and big brother. He was the one who brought the Rosegard Clan to its knees. It's not like he's unaware of the Grand Duke's cruelty. It's just that he knew this man was moving for a reason. As long as one is useful, he will gladly assist; otherwise, you will be ignored. He had made a contract with this person in a previous life and can be trusted.

His hatred and envy almost blinded him rationally until now. It was all thanks to the influence of that so-called system he accepted to parasite on himself.

The second prince asked, "Have you calmed down?"

Silvan von Rosegard did not respond, but his silence said everything. He knew he couldn't endanger his family. After all, he wanted to enter under the Grand Marshal's wings to protect them.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian who vowed to be on the same side of his beloved suggested out of nowhere, "How about you show your talents in this event? Imperial Uncle would definitely watch this event because of him, it's not like Imperial Uncle is the only one who needs healing, his soldiers do as well. Your ability is the most powerful when it's about compatibility."

Silvan von Rosegard didn't expect the second prince to say this. He thought he would do everything in his power to stop him from joining the side of the Grand Marshal.

"Why... Why aren't you stopping me? Aren't you supposed to let me stay by your side to help you get the throne?" Silvan von Rosegard questioned.

The Second Prince sighed and poked the forehead of his beloved while saying, "I told you I've already stepped down from the position of the Heir which is why the Imperial Father agreed to decree our marriage and you have officially become my fiancée. Don't think too much. I am no longer interested in that stupid crown. Let those who wanted it fight for it as for me, I don't want it anymore. This time I will always be on your side."

Silvan von Rosegard was rendered speechless by Christopher Klein von Imperlian's speech.

He had not expected this man to say such things. He was well aware that he had resigned as an heir solely to obtain a decree to legalize their marriage. With the Emperor's decree, their marriage cannot be canceled unless the Emperor retracts his words, which is almost impossible to do. Because it's the equivalent of the Emperor admitting to everyone that he made a mistake.

The Rosegard Clan's second son recalled everything that had happened recently. The second prince, who previously did not have time to spend with him, would always pay him a visit on weekends. He would also drop him off at school and pick him up in the morning. Every day, he provided his meals, and this person, as if he didn't have any work, would always spend his time with him. He was the one who would always avoid him and even hide when he was annoyed. He turned a blind eye to everything this man did for himself.

It's just that he was so hurt in his previous life that he can't trust anyone except his family. The wound this person has left in his heart is too deep for him to forgive him all of a sudden. Furthermore, that stupid voice in his head would always tempt him to do something bad, such as what he was doing now.

[Don't believe this prince's nonsense. He is playing with you. Once you show interest in him, he will once again abandon you like before and you will be left behind for the second time.]

Silvan von Rosegard suddenly shouted and everyone thought he was talking to the second prince when in reality he was talking to the voice that entered his head.

"Shut up! What do you know!? Stop talking!"

Everyone's gaze was drawn to him, and Silvan von Rosegard noticed the Second Prince's expression change to one of surprise, sadness, and acceptance. Silvan von Rosegard was taken aback by this.

"I... I..." He stutted in shock and disbelief.

The Second Prince controlled his expression right away, showed his usual smile towards him, and said, "It's okay. It's my fault, I know. Don't worry. I'm sorry. I need to make some preparations first, why don't you... rest in your room for a while? We will gather when the ship has disembarked."

He wanted to touch Silvan von Rosegard's head like he always did, but his hand stopped midair and he put it down as he turned to leave. He even remembered to give his subordinates a few orders before leaving.

"Protect Silvie. You guys can also rest until we arrive at our destination." The Second Prince said.

Silvan von Rosegard wanted to stop the second prince but his subordinates stopped him. More like they blocked them and even prevented him from approaching their master, the second prince.

"Lord Rosegard, please take a rest. The journey would take days before we reach our destination."

"I didn't..."

Silvan von Rosegard lamented the fact that he couldn't explain the existence of the system in his head to his fiancée. It is in their contract not to inform anyone of its existence. He can only leave without saying anything.

The Second Prince's subordinates, on the other hand, believe that this young master of the Rosegard Clan is obstinate. They would always see the Second Prince coaxing this person many times only to be treated badly by this man.

"I can't believe this. How can His Highness choose such a person as his fiancée? I don't think it wasn't worth it to step down from his heirship for such a kind of person."

"Watch your mouth. Don't let His Highness hear your words or you will get punished. Don't you know how much he loves Lord Rosegard?"

"I just think such a selfish man isn't worthy of his highness. He is a royalty. Why does he need to humble himself before a Count's second son? This person is not even the heir of his family and just a second child with no worth except for being a Mediator."

"I told you to watch your mouths. Go to the training room and run 10 laps for me. You can't gossip behind your masters!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Chapter 1095: 17.22 Fourth Violet Star - Unexpected World Announcement

Meanwhile inside the canteen...

This Youngest Prince, Jace Green von Imperlian, lived as a commoner and had no problem eating with everyone in such a public place. Yara von Chrysalis, however, prefers the farthest and quietest location in the cafeteria. They were eating when they noticed Yara walking down the corridor where the second prince, Silvan von Rosegard, and their group had vanished.

"Are you worrying about my Second Brother, Yara? Don't worry he wouldn't dare touch you as you are the Imperial Uncle's other half." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Yara von Chrysalis slightly shook his head and continued eating his meal. He said, "I'm not worried about that. It's just... There is a bug attached to that fiance of his. What was his name again?"

"Silvan von Rosegard. The second son of the Rosegard Clan. He is from a Count Family."

"What kind of bug?"

"The Parasitic Type. I'm thinking about whether to tell your brother or not. I'm too lazy to get involved." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green von Imperlian was unconcerned. He and his younger brother rarely speak to one another. They will exchange greetings, but that is all. After stepping down, his Second Brother did not want to get involved with the factions in the Palace. He would even disregard the Crown Prince.

"Then let's just tell them when we bumped into them next time. Silvan von Rosegard's life is not in danger right?" The youngest prince asked.

Yara von Chrysalis narrowed his eyes meaningfully and responded, "Might be for a long term. Either way, it is none of my business. I still need to water my plant."

"Yara, who do you love more? Me or your potted Venus Flytrap lily?" Jokingly asked Jace Green von Imperlian.

"My potted plant."

"You don't love me anymore!"

"I don't."

Hahahahaha~

Everyone couldn't stop laughing. Yara von Chrysalis's interactions with the youngest prince had always been lighthearted and carefree. The two of them have a good relationship, which is obvious.

—

Silvan von Rosegard, on the other hand, who returned on his own, was fighting the system with which he had bonded. Even though he couldn't see it, its words were too powerful to ignore because they were delivered directly to his mind. As if the devil was whispering endlessly in his head.

Silvan von Rosegard complains, "Didn't I tell you to not talk when there are lots of people?"

[Hmp! Are you angry because I caused your fiance to misunderstand you? Let me inform you once again, that the second prince is the type who is hungry for power. He wouldn't hesitate to abandon you for the sake of power.]

"Shut up! Why the hell do you know about my past? Who the hell are you?! What the fuck are you?!" Bellowed Silvan von Rosegard in rage. He was holding his head and was shouting at himself inside his room.

[I'm the Villain System. It's my job to make the world in chaos. I've always wanted to know what would happen if I bounded with one of the main protagonists of the world. Hahaha~]

"Main Protagonist? Who are you talking about? Me?" Silvan von Rosegard asked in bewilderment.

[Oops. I got a slip of the tongue. Hahaha~]

The Heavenly Laws of the World had suddenly spoken. Only a few Gods and a few special individuals could hear things. It was a worldwide announcement heard by those who could hear it.

There were very few people who had heard the world announcement after it was made. The Heavenly Sons of the world had heard about it among them. Silvan von Rosegard and Christopher Klein von Imperlian are rendered speechless. Megan Shelley (Zane Lin) and other reincarnators have also heard it. As one of his world's greatest sorcerers, he was aware that the existence of the Heavens differed from what mortals were aware of.

The Heavens are not a paradise, but rather an intelligent entity that maintains the world's laws. It was not a land full of angels or Gods, but rather a gathering of wills that protects the world and governs its laws. They are like programmed beings whose sole purpose in life is to protect the world. They would remain this way indefinitely unless they attained enlightenment and were reborn with an ego. Mikaela, the Elemental Light God, is a Heavenly Law who gained an ego and was reborn as a Domain God of his world.

The announcement was also heard by World Hopping Gods such as Ye Xiajie and his group.

They hadn't heard the phrase in a long time. When the world was invaded by a bug before, all it did was leave everything to a Supreme God like Hei Anjing, so the World's Announcement didn't happen because everything was sent directly to System Yue, who reported everything to his host.

It's different this time. The Heavenly Laws are terrified of the God of Void and have chosen to publicize their problems. It is aware that the Supreme Evil One can hear it. He also made an official request to Vearth. They would be in charge of informing this heinous God of his request. After speaking for a while, the Heavenly Laws pretended to sleep once more. It had indeed shut down the world, preventing higher beings and virus-like existence from leaving. Unless the bug is removed, it will remain that way.

Imperium Capital Star...

When the Grand Marshal heard the announcement, he was cleaning up the Noble Faction with the current Emperor. Even Adjutant Kir von Giselle, who was standing beside him, was taken aback by the world announcement.

System Yue spoke, but only the Grand Marshal and Adjutant Kir von Giselle could hear him.

[My Lord, these are words from this Universe's Heavenly Laws. It seems a Destroyer had entered this world and did something to make one of the Protagonists as a Villain. Does the Lord want me to check with the Heavenly Laws?]

'Contact An Liang and tell him to investigate this world thoroughly. There might be some escaped prisoners that hid in this world. Get me a list of those escaped prisoners.'

[As you command, My Lord.]

The Grand Marshal didn't respond right away and instead looked at Emperor Cale in front of him and his faction. He said, "Continue with the plan. Start eliminating the forces of the Crown Prince or your Queen's power. I will leave a few of my people here. If you found someone you can't beat, just send a letter to my palace and someone will send people to reinforce you."

"Hm? Are you leaving the Capital, Brother?" Emperor Cale noticed that his royal brother seemed to be preparing to leave but he could understand why he would suddenly leave the Capital Star for no reason.

The Grand Marshal replied, "I feel something bad is about to happen. Protect the Capital Star, I will go to Planet Terra to check on the things there. If there are no problems then that's fine, but if there are..."

"Don't worry about the Capital. I'm here, Brother." Emperor Cale said.

The Grand Marshal nodded and opened the lower drawer of his table cabinet. It held a collection of high-quality healing potions. These were made for him by Yara while they were apart. Because his partner's Quantum Beast hasn't hatched yet, the contamination of his mind domain isn't completely healed. Its ability to cure him isn't 100 percent as he hasn't fully awakened. Yara's soothing effect on the Grand Marshal, however, outweighs Silvan von Rosegard's healing ability.

He selected three items from the cabinet and pushed them toward Cale Meijer von Imperlian. These are SSS-level Healing Potions, and they work on everyone. Others cannot use thought because it is too powerful. Emperor Cale was perplexed when his brother presented him with three potions. He recognized these potions as Healing Potions, of which there are many on the market. He has no idea why his brother is giving him this. He opened one and was hit with a refreshing sensation just from the scent. It even had a hint of snow and mint fragrance.

He felt dizzy and sleepy after the refreshing effect cleansed his mind. Even for an S-ranked Adjudicator like himself, the effects of these healing potions are far too powerful. The Grand Marshal frowned and quickly covered the potion that the dumb emperor in front of him had opened.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian scolded, "Are you stupid? These potions are made for me. So all of it is SSS-grade. It had a maximized soothing and cleansing effect but for those whose strength is weaker than me, they would be overwhelmed by the effect and fall into a coma. Who told you to sniff on it directly? Do you want to die!?"

"S-Sorry, brother." The Emperor murmured.

The Grand Marshal chastised the foolish Emperor, who could only lower his head as he was chastised. After all, he is his elder brother, and reprimanding him was appropriate. So what if he's the Emperor? In the family, a younger brother cannot go against his elder brother, especially if he's made a mistake.

Sighed!

"I don't know how long I will be gone. Just in case keep these SSS-grade potions with you. Before use, dissolve it with water to lessen the effect. The Potion-Makers on your side should at least know how to do that right? Use it as you fit. Better keep one for your own use." The Grand Marshal said.

"Thank you, brother!" The Emperor happily accepted these Extremely Rare Healing Potions. Then asked nonchalantly, "By the way, who is the genius who made these for you?"

"Who else can do so? Except for my wife who knew the extent of my injuries, who else can make it?" Answered the Grand Marshal as he shoed his brother out. Since they finished their business, he had to make preparations to take his leave and fly his ship to Planet Terra where his wife is.

Emperor Cale, on the other hand, was taken aback. What he had heard had taken his breath away. He was aware of who his elder brother's 'wife' was. Yara von Chrysalis, on the other hand, is a young man who hasn't even graduated from high school. How does he manage to concoct such heavenly-defying concoctions? Is the friend of his youngest son a hidden genius?

He has the ability to control and communicate with plants. He's even a God-level Potion Maker now. His elder brother informed him that the child is not simple. But he never imagined him to be so powerful. With such potion-making prowess, he would be desired by any empire for as long as they knew about him.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian had no idea such a genius existed on his planet. This child would have remained hidden if not for his youngest son and his elder brother, and this high-grade potion would not have existed. His elder brother's life would always be in jeopardy.

"Brother, you are already so powerful. How come your wife is as powerful as you?" Emperor Cale said.

A rare yet proud smile appeared on the face of the Grand Marshal and said, "As my wife, such ability is normal. Now go home. Your Empress will worry so much if you stay in my place. To the people of this capital, I am still a madman who wouldn't hesitate to kill others including you."

"Are you not going to announce your current state, brother?"

"Not yet. Unless my wife grows up, I can only hide to keep him safe." The Grand Marshal said.

"Okay. I understand, brother."

Chapter 1096: 17.23 Fourth Violet Star - Arrival on Planet Terra

With the exception of those who provided services to the Duke Palace and Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian, who was informed of the Grand Marshal's departure, no one else was informed of the Grand Marshal's departure until the following day. In order to prevent those who were interested in the planet from plotting against the Empire, Emperor Cale made sure that no one else knew that the Grand Marshal of the Imperium was not present on the Capital Star.

The spacecraft that is transporting all of the participants in the upcoming event has arrived at its location. A Green Star appeared in front of people who were peering out of the ship's windows. A star called Planet Terra has more land than water. Because of how fertile the ground is, a collection of trees can resemble a tower. The largest group of animals on the globe are the wild ones, and the majority of them are vicious carnivores. They also have delicious flesh that can be considered a delicacy.

Because to this planet's lush vegetation, some Zergs have also colonized there; the majority of these Zergs are the meat-eating variety. The military remained on the planet to maintain it even though the Patrol Team had killed most of the zerg.

As the spaceship approached the location, the pupils were instructed to congregate in the hall. The elderly guy who traveled with the kids to Planet Terra was Dean Frey von Gregory.

[Students, this Dean is happy to announce our arrival at the Venue of our Hunting Event. Welcome to Planet Terra. This is the beautiful land of greens. The water in this place is too little so I suggest you guys find a water source as soon as you land.]

[I will tell you the rules of this Hunting Competition.

1. One is not allowed to kill their co-players or participants.

{You will be under surveillance the whole time. So don't try to attempt such. Attempted murder or killing itself is heavily punished in Imperium.}

2. Stealing hunt score is allowed as long one defeats the person in a duel or Group Battles

{Of course, if you are a group you can only duel as a duel. If you are a solo player you can only duel one-vs-one. Remember you can't gang up on solo players as a group or you will be disqualified.}

3. There is a Tally Score for each hunt. It cannot be cheated.

Zergs

F-E ranked Zerg: 1 pt

D-C ranked Zerg: 3 pts

B-A ranked Zerg: 5 pts

S ranked Zerg: 10 pts

Mutated Animals

F-D ranked: 1 pt

C-A ranked: 3 pts

S ranked: 5 pts

Mutated Plants (Capture)

F-D ranked: 10 pts

C-B ranked: 15 pts

A ranked: 50 pts

S ranked: 100 pts]

[This is the tally score on how your hunting points will be calculated. As you can see, capturing a mutated plant had higher scores. This is because catching it is harder than killing it. It depends on your choice if you want to convert the captured mutated plants as points or bring them home with you. As long as you tamed it properly we have no problems with you bringing it back.]

[There are weapon restrictions during the event so all your belongings will be checked before we land on Planet Terra. There is lots of food in the wild so you can bring food with you on the field.]

[All players are required to wear a special terminal. Once you declare that you forfeit the event just press the red button on the terminal, and a shield will protect you until the military picks you up. The protective cover is enough to block one hit from an S-ranked warrior.]

[Let the other teachers check your belongings before stepping out of the spaceship. Those that aren't allowed to be brought will be left behind on the ship. Good Luck, Students!]

The First Military Imperial School teachers all showed up in the training field to check the items the participants had brought with them after the dean ended his speech. Very dangerous weapons that could harm the environment have been seized. Food was also removed. Learning how to seek for food was something the school wanted its kids to learn.

There are numerous items that the students brought. Their Mecha, equipment, arms, etc.

But for some reason, one of the group's participants is having a problem. This class had a troubled student who also had a noble identity.

Jace Green, who is in charge of the group, is currently having their space buttons and luggage examined. The items that the youngest prince's lieutenants and Yara von Chrysalis packed were without issues. The

young prince himself is the issue. A pile of sweets including cakes, chocolates, and junk food emerged before their faces when everything in his space button was disclosed. The other teammates of the prince could only cover their face from embarrassment when the mountain of snacks appeared.

"What the hell are you bringing this much? You'll only be at Planet Terra for a week!"

"Snacks are not food. They are just knick-knacks you won't get full eating. Since it wasn't considered a meal I can bring it with me right? This is my and Yara's snacks." Jace Green tries his best to get his little snacks approved as non-restricted items.

"That's true but not that many! If you eat this much you will get full. You can bring just ten pieces each!"

"No~ too little! Hundred each!" Jace Green bantered.

"Hmp! Five!"

"No! Why do you continue to decrease it!?" Complaints Jace Green.

"You can just bring three then!"

"Wah! No~ I agree. Just ten, we will bring ten each!" Since there are five people on the team, Jace Green von Imperlian chose ten treats for each of them, giving him 50 total. When the teacher notices this, he almost retracts his statement. Although he had assumed that only Jace Green and Yara von Chrysalis would bring snack, the leader really brought enough for everyone.

"Sly brat!"

The teacher checking their things gave up reprimanding the youngest prince and stared at Yara von Chrysalis obviously asking him to show what he brought.

"Student Yara, where are your things? Show them to this teacher to check."

Yara von Chrysalis nodded and handed his teacher a pair of his snowflake-shaped earrings for inspection. He was given this piece of space inventory equipment by the Grand Marshal. Then a new mountain arose next to the little prince's mountain of goodies. a mountain constructed from planting tools, fertilizers, and dirt. They were all in awe of what they had just witnessed.

"Where is your change of clothes, weapons, and potions?" The teacher asked.

Yara von Chrysalis gave the teacher his backpack after removing it from his bag. The suitcase included all the essentials, but the all-important space earring, whose space is even larger than the youngest prince's space button, was largely soil.

The teacher was about to erupt in rage when his coworkers intervened. When confronted with problematic kids like the youngest prince and Yara von Chrysalis, they could relate to the experience of losing their temper.

The thoughts of the teacher checking Jace Green's group, 'I can't get angry. This child had always been like this. This time he brought not only a potted plant but also a mountain of soil and fertilizer. Motherfucker!!!'

Jace Green was also dumbfounded and said to his friend, "Yara there is no need for this soil. The soil on Planet Terra is more fertile than this one. Just bring the pots, shovel, and watering pail with you. Also, put that bag in your space earring, you will get tired if you carry it around as we go hunting. Just carry this pot."

After removing the bag from his friend's back, he handed the miniature potted Venus flytrap lilies to Yara von Chrysalis. After the troop departed, they left the soil and productive land behind. The moment the teacher who was observing their group intended to stop them was when he saw Yara von Chrysalis holding a potted plant of Venus flytrap lilies. That plant, which is unmistakably a Sentient Plant, is giving off a powerful aura that he can feel. one that was as powerful as the A-ranked mutant plant.

"Ah! That plant...!"

Dean Frey von Gregory stopped this teacher from confiscating Yara's potted plant.

"Let him bring it with him. He is a Plant Ability User. That plant itself is a weapon." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

"But that is a Mutated plant and a strong one as well. Isn't it unfair for the others?" The teacher retorted

Dean Frey responded, "Planet Terra is full of those things. He might not even use that potted plant as almost everything in that Star can be controlled by him. Adding a pot of A-ranked plants doesn't make any difference."

The instructors stop complaining about the potted plant user because they believe the Dean's statements to be true. They are now concerned that Yara von Chrysalis, this plant's user, may undermine the Event's impartiality. After all, he has the most powerful skill here.

"I think letting Student Yara join this event is unfair itself. Considering this type of plant, he is almost unbeatable."

"Just treat him as a mascot. He won't count in the internship of the Black Dragon Troop anyway even if their group won. He is just there to play and dig plants. Don't worry too much about him." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Other teachers recognized what they were saying when they observed Yara von Chrysalis holding the Grand Marshal's hand occasionally when the latter came to pick him up from school or for lunch. They took precautions to prevent word of this child's relationship with the Grand Marshal from getting out because they were aware of how important he was to him. The other educators wanted to inquire but were prevented from doing so by their colleagues. In the First Military Imperial School, such a subject is frowned upon.

Dean Frey von Gregory commanded, [Let the spaceship enter Planet Terra. The participants can leave using parachutes in their chosen area.]

Finally, the spacecraft transporting the students who took part in the Hunting Event landed on Planet Terra. Residents of the Imperium Star had gathered to see their kids participate in the event, which had begun to be streamed live.

[Ah! They finally arrived on Planet Terra!]

[Woohoo! They finally went live! Look at these cute cubs. I wonder how much they can hunt in Terra this year!]

[I heard the second prince and the youngest prince both made their own teams and joined the event. I wonder who is stronger?]

[The youngest prince is still so young. O don't think he can't beat the second prince yet. Moreover, the Second Prince has Young Master Silvan with him. The youngest awakened Mediator and their compatibility is great!]

[Rumors say that Young Master Silvan's healing ability is mutated. I wonder if it's real.]

[We can only watch and see if the rumors are real!]

[What is this? There's an ordinary person in the youngest prince's team! Why did they bring such a burden with them? He is even holding a pot of plants. What is the use of such a thing?]

While they watched the onslaught of remarks on the television, those who understood Yara von Chrysalis' true might were compelled to comment. The Grand Marshal and his troops were also viewing the live video from inside a big black military spaceship. They couldn't help but respond when they heard that people were looking down on their young lord.

[Our Young Lord is the strongest. That potted plant of his can eat as many of you shits. If you know nothing, shut up!]

[That's right! Who told you that ordinary people can't join the event!? There are lots of other ordinary students who join as well. Why are you bullying our Young Lord?]

[You take it big! Come meet this old man and have a duel. I will smash your face to the ground and break your dirty mouths!!]

Adjutant Kir von Giselle who was about to join the battle against the haters Yara von Chrysalis online when the Grand Marshal suddenly spoke.

"What are you guys waiting for? Use the fastest speed to reach Planet Terra." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said. He continues to watch the figure of his wife's incarnation on the video livestream. While they rest, accept his command.

"Yes, Grand Marshal!!"

On Planet Terra, however, students descended from the spacecraft one at a time. People in the group departed as a unit, whilst those traveling alone do so covertly. When they prepared to jump down, Jace Green von Imperlian and his crew made too much noise. All of Yara von Chrysalis' teammates rushed to stop him from jumping off without a parachute.

"Parachute! Wear your parachute!" Jace Green and the other three said.

Yara von Chrysalis looked at them and innocently declared. "I won't die. They said they will catch me if I fall."

"Our little ancestor! Please wear your parachutes! We don't want to die..."

"No! Wear your parachutes. It's dangerous!" Jace Green von Imperlian had to make his dense friend his parachute and watch over him until all of the members of their team were ready.

"All ready?"

"Yes!"

"Then let's go!"

Chapter 1097: 17.24 Fourth Violet Star - Captured before landing?

Jace Green von Imperlian dragged Yara von Chrysalis along with him as he sprang, leading the group. To keep from becoming separated from the group, the other three followed them closely. They left while being watched by other people. They were even observed leaving by the Second Prince and his crew. They witnessed Yara's suicide attempt to jump without a parachute.

"That freshman just now jumped without a parachute on him. Is he wrong here?" Asked the man while pointing at his head.

When Yara von Chrysalis claimed he wouldn't be wounded even if he leaped off the spaceship, Christopher Klein von Imperlian understood he wasn't done and the Second Prince reprimanded him. He must have known the plants and trees below would grab him, which is why he immediately leaped. That is a person who is naturally adored. He is the most adored youngster on a planet like this.

"Don't talk nonsense and prepare to jump as well." The second prince said.

"Y-Yes, your highness."

Christopher Klein von Imperlian asked worriedly, "Silvie, are you okay? Your eyes..." There are layers of black bags under Silvan von Rosegard's eyes. He had been arguing with the thing in his head almost every day.

"I'm okay. Don't worry. We need to jump now." Silvan von Rosegard said as he avoided the hand the second prince had reached out. The awkwardness between the two had deepened.

The event started as soon as every pupil in the spaceship leaped out. The majority of this event, which would last for a week, would be streamed live through the special terminals that the school had given each participant. Finally, the Hunting Event began.

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On Planet Terra, each participant in the events had dispersed independently throughout the Star. Trees suddenly spread out their branches and softly grabbed Yara von Chrysalis and the others as Jace Green von Imperlian and his group were about to land on the planet. Everyone was in a panic after watching this scene on the livestream.

[Ahh!!! What is that?!]

[Oh my god! Are those trees all mutated!? Someone save them!]

[The Ordinary Student was captured in the air. No! The youngest prince too! Contact the Military the Mutated trees are eating students!!]

[Eh??? Wait! Look! Am I seeing things?]

[???

[??????]

[That... that looks a bit fun.]

[The mutated trees are not attacking them. What's happening?]

[But they were being brought away. Are they going to be safe?]

[I never knew even the trees were gentlemen in this era. Look, only the ordinary student was being treated with gentleness. The others were like hanging sacks of vegetables on the tree branches.]

[Pfft! The youngest prince is enjoying himself. He was even asking it to move faster.]

Before Yara von Chrysalis and Jace Green von Imperlian together with their team were brought to the cleanest water source.

The tree branch was moving so quickly it was like being on a roller coaster. Everyone was taken prisoner, but only Yara von Chrysalis was handled delicately, while Jace Green von Imperlian and the other three

members of their squad were treated like a bag of potatoes to be transported. The other four were dangling with a tree branch supporting one of their ankles, arms, or waists while Yara was placed properly with a wooden seat belt on a sturdy branch. Although the speed was not great, the way they were treated made them all feel queasy.

Jace Green von Imperlian was enjoying the ride, "Woohoo~ hahaha! Go faster! This is amazing!!"

"Urgh! S-Someone, stop this time. I feel... Bergh~"

"Yuck! What the hell don't vomit here!?"

"Ah!! Your barf is flying around. That's why I said not to operate in the spaceship."

Yara von Chrysalis: (_ ° _) Zzz~

The cool breeze's calming effects caused Yara von Chrysalis to fall asleep. As he dozed along the route, he was securely held by the tree branches. The tree branches took them on a thrilling hour-long ride before bringing them to the location they had set aside to welcome Yara von Chrysalis. They could not deny the presence of Yara von Chrysalis as long as they were plants, flowers, or trees. He is a being that can make them stronger and give them longer lives.

They made their purchases by a tidy, little, secret river that was encircled by tall trees and priceless plants. The property even had a little but robust treehouse, and the flowers were in full bloom, turning it into a little paradise. The other three, including Jace Green von Imperlian, were in disbelief. They hurled the tree limbs onto the ground with disgust, paying little attention to the rugged handling that got them here.

"Wow~ this place is amazing! Let's stay here for one week!" Jace Green von Imperlian said as he ran away from the area.

The other two Adjudicators and one Mediator who were nearby were bewildered by the scene. They couldn't help but wonder why the others were here while they felt like they were on vacation, experiencing life and fighting. They turned to face Yara von Chrysalis, who was supported by branches

that had fallen from his wooden throne. They were treated like his baggage whereas he was treated like a priceless child of nature.

The live stream of their group had exploded at the scene.

[What the hell? Is that a tree house?]

[Moreover, why would a mutated plant give a house to humans? The world had gone insane ba~]

[Look at how clean the water is in that small river. I thought that water in Planet Terra is scarce.]

[There are too many precious herbs in the area as well. Damn! I should have remembered the way to go there. This is a treasure trove!]

[Fool, you can't find such a place unless you were brought in like them. This place seems to be at the depths of the Planet Terra where S-ranked Sentient Plants and Trees live.]

[I can't understand anything. Why are these students brought here? Is it because of Prince Jace?]

[That doesn't seem right. Look! He was being kicked out of the treehouse after running in without permission.]

[Why do I feel these tree branches are welcoming to that ordinary student? Is he not an ordinary person?]

[I've searched about that student. His name is Yara von Chrysalis, a son of a Baron Family from a distant star. He is the close friend of Prince Jace and... it was recorded that he is an ordinary person but...]

[But...? Don't stop your words, continue talking!]

[He loves planting. The plants and trees all love him as well. Others called him the Son of Nature.]

[Isn't that a Plant Ability? Why do they say he is an ordinary person?]

Suddenly someone from the First Military Imperial School commented on the barrage of words. It was Dean Frey von Gregory himself.

[Student Yara von Chrysalis is still recorded as an ordinary person as he hasn't fully awakened yet. The ability to influence plants was something he was born with and can be considered a passive talent. He is still an ordinary person with a weak physique.]

[Wow~ such a powerful ability is considered passive?]

[That's amazing. Then doesn't that mean he is unbeatable in a place full of plants like Planet Terra?]

[This is a big shot! Lord Yara, please give this humble one a pot of plants.]

[Shameless! Why don't you go rob? Asking a child to give you a mutated tameable sentient plant! Lord Yara, I don't care what kind of plant as long as it's a mutated one. This old man is willing to buy it for 10 million!]

Yet like the other students, Yara von Chrysalis is unable to read the comments despite the fact that their acts were live. Yara was currently being gently led inside the treehouse, which appeared to be a lavish tree house because there was already furniture set up inside. Even cotton beds have been set in each bedroom. Jace Green and the others couldn't enter the treehouse until Yara had taken a look around and determined that the tree branches were safe.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "There are enough rooms for all of us. I've chosen my room, you guys can go ahead and choose yours."

"I'm going first!" Jace Green said as he ran inside the treehouse and wasn't kicked out this time. The other three students looked at one another and entered the treehouse-like their leader.

As anticipated, the Sentient creatures that owned this location gave Yara the largest room with the largest bed, the youngest prince chose the second largest, and they all took the other available rooms. The group leader called them all from outside the treehouse after they had all settled into their quarters.

While they left Yara von Chrysalis, who was now prepared to take care of the plants and trees in the region, Jace Green von Imperlian was about to inform the rest of the plant. He is holding a little shovel and a watering can. He appears to be here to tend to a certain garden.

"Since we found our camp. We should start planning how to start the hunt. It's almost evening so let's just hunt for food today and go hunt for points tomorrow." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

"But my lord, we don't even know where we are. What if we got lost and didn't return to this place after coming out?"

"Don't worry. I will ask Yara where we are and leave Rozen on the way back here. I have Rozen with us, he can ask around so there are no worries of getting lost." Jace Green von Imperlian said as he ran back to his friend who was trimming some herbs and plants that had overgrown in the garden around the small river

Jace Green joyfully returns to their other colleagues with four healing potions in their hands after discovering their precise position while keeping it a secret from the viewers of their live stream. Yara von Chrysalis is the maker of these potions. Even though it's not as strong as the ones he provided the Grand Marshal, this Healing Potion nevertheless has an S-rating.

The purity alone had increased to 100. Warriors below the S-rank could be entirely cured with just a drop.

Jace Green von Imperlian waves his hand at his friend, "Yara, we'll be going now. Look after the house and don't leave this place. We will be back soon~"

"Okay. I will try to catch some fish in the river while waiting." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Yara von Chrysalis' teammates grinned sarcastically since they knew that once he concentrated on his plants, he would forget about the fish. The plants, flowers, and even the trees began to move when Jace Green and the others left the area. It appears that there are many sentient beings here, as one might expect. They all started extending warm welcomes to the king. Some changed into their human shape, but they appeared more like fairies. They circle Yara von Chrysalis and fling flowers his way.

{King, welcome to our planet!}

{We thank his majesty for blessing us with his mighty presence!}

{We shall follow all the commands of the King. Please give us orders.}

{We greet His Majesty, the King!}

The livestream had exploded at this scene.

[What the hell!? Some of those flowers had turned humanoid! Are they all S-ranked mutated plants and above!?!]

[Ah. Ah. Ah. How wasteful! They threw the flowers of a previous 100-year-old herb like that! Someone stop them. Give them to me if you are going to waste it like that!]

[Why are they welcoming only Student Yara with such luxury? Is he a non-awakened one?]

[Do you think these Sentient Flower Fairies will leave this planet with Student Yara? If they all leave with him wouldn't their score skyrocket?]

[The Crown Prince of Nature. He is loved by all plants. So beautiful~]

On Yara's head was a floral crown composed of priceless silver blossoms. The sight of so many Mutated Plants in such a limited space startled the viewers. Those who were aware of the strength and ruthlessness of Sentient Plants shivered at this scene. What's puzzling about this situation is that a

young man who hasn't awakened yet is at the center of these terrible beings, yet they treat him like their most precious kid.

These Jace Green von Imperlian group live feeds attracted a sizable audience that almost caused an internet glitch. Particularly after Yara von Chrysalis welcomed him to her planet and all those Sentient Plants presented themselves. Some avaricious ones intended to force Yara to catch all those Sentient Beings and hand them over to them because they believed that he was simply a student with no prior experience. They made every effort to locate Yara von Chrysalis's location.

Somewhere in Imperium or other Star Planets.

Some viewers have malicious intentions towards Yara von Chrysalis due to his ability to passively influence sentient beings of the plant type. Users with plant-type abilities are already rare and in high demand throughout the year. Fresh vegetables are valuable due to the difficulty of growing them, and they are also expensive and highly sought-after. Additionally, Yara's ability to control or influence sentient plants is a unique and powerful asset. Having him as an ally is like having an entire army at your disposal.

A noble from the Imperium Star, "A young man with an ability to control Sentient Plants!? No matter what you do you must capture him alive. He is extremely useful."

A General of the neighboring Star Planet, "Sneak in some of our people in Planet Terra and take away that young man. Our Federation will be even more powerful with him. Also, send some to his family as well. They might also be capable of the same ability as they are connected by blood."

Unknown to them, all their hidden charades were reported by System Yue to the Grand Marshal making the cruel and cold-hearted man target them as punishment for coveting his beloved wife. These people didn't know they had offended the most dangerous man in this planet and would only regret their action when met with the bad ending this Grand Marshal had arranged for them.

Chapter 1098: 17.25 Fourth Violet Star - Chrysalis Family

They were unaware that such a thing was not conceivable. When they discovered their Master, System Yang he had always been by his side. Although System Yue may not speak much, his abilities as a system

make him even more of a cheat when it comes to the hackers of this planet. Moreover, Yara von Chrysalis' Clan faces challenges in this realm. They have more unique identities than people might have thought.

At the Edge Star no.13, where the Chrysalis Clan lives...

Although the Chrysalis Clan owns the entire star, the Edge Star of the Baron Family appears to be rather modest to those on the outside. Without the owner's consent and the direction of the Chrysalis Clan bloodline, it was impossible to enter this Star. Only the Chrysalis Clan has access to it, and not even the Royal Family of the Imperium Star can get beyond it. Although it may appear little to others, if one enters this star, one will see a region that is twice the size of Imperium.

The Edge Star only seems that much from the outside, and nobody can enter the planet without the inhabitants' consent. There are flowers, plants, and trees everywhere on the planet. This planet is the most fertile place on the globe. The oceans, rivers, and other bodies of water on this globe are pollution-free and pristine. Without any other aroma but that of plants and flowers, even the air is pure.

The fact that every plant, flower, and tree on our planet has evolved and developed intelligence is what surprises people about it. Several walking trees would be present.

On most planets, such a scene would typically be regarded as weird; nevertheless, in Edge Star no.13, such a scene is normal. Because Sentient Beings are regarded as citizens of this planet.

The planet's core is occupied by a massive, towering flower. A smaller lotus flower is also a lotus flower that was cultivated in the middle of the sea. As one approaches the enormous lotus flower, one can make out a few mansions at the lesser Lotus flowers and a castle in the center. This collection of lotus flowers resembles the world's biggest city. This is the residence of the Chrysalis Clan as well as Yara von Chrysalis.

There are two couples living inside the largest lotus flower, which is where a castle is located, where humans can be found. A female-male youthful couple that appears to be in their twenties and two attractive middle-aged males. The first pair are the grandparents of Yara von Chrysalis. His grandad is a Sentient entity, but his grandpa is a human. He belongs to the butterfly race, which the Zerg Race despises. The young pair is made up of Yara's parents.

Granddad: Argus Blues von Chrysalis (Butterfly Emperor: Element (Plant))

Grandpa: Clodius von Chrysalis (Human Adjudicator [SSS]: Element (Ice): Ice Phoenix)

Mother: Parvana Eva von Chrysalis (Half-Butterfly/Half-Human: Element (Plant): Mediator (SS): Ice Lotus Flower Fairy]

Father: Orion von Chrysalis (Half-Butterfly/Half-Human: Element (Water): Adjudicator (SS): Water Flood Dragon)

Brother: Titus von Chrysalis (Half-Butterfly/Half-Human: Element (Water): Adjudicator (S): Water Poppy Fairy)

Sister: Laurel Azure von Chrysalis (Half-Butterfly/Half-Human: Element (Ice): Adjudicator (SS): Eight-headed Hydra)

Three kids were born to Parvana Eva von Chrysalis and Orion von Chrysalis. Yara von Chrysalis, who is the youngest, is interested in planting. Twins made up his older brother and sister. The brother is a voracious student of mechanics, remedies, and elements. The sister is the defender of Planet Edge Star No. 13 and a Fighting Maniac.

The parents in the family gathered in the living room to watch the First Military Imperial School's Livestream Event on Planet Terra while the siblings were preoccupied with their own businesses.

"I'm glad our youngest is enjoying himself in school and found a good friend."

Grandfather Clodius made a remark about his youngest grandson's antics. They couldn't resist laughing as they saw him fill his Space Earring with soil. It was expected that Yara von Chrysalis would act in this manner. They didn't really find it odd when he almost leaped out of the spacecraft without a parachute. Being of the Half-Butterfly race and descended from his wife, Argus, his family never experienced any issues with flying. He aids him in flying because he is a Quantum Beast of the bird kind.

"I'm glad that he isn't alone and is more free than I did when I was young."

Granddad Argus nods without showing any emotion as he observes that his grandson is not a loner because of his expressionless face. His temperament is similar to him because Yara's Butterfly Bloodline is stronger than his human blood. He found it challenging to display human feelings because he was never truly human. The guy who gave him this family, his husband Clodius, used to be his most cherished member of the household.

Clodius von Chrysalis hugged his wife and said, "Don't worry. Yara will also find his other half. Either a human like me or a hybrid like our daughter. He wouldn't be alone in the future. Look! Doesn't he get along well with this youngest prince of Imperium?"

"Father, no matter how you look at it. My darling only sees that boy as a silly younger brother. He doesn't treat him as a potential lover." Parvana Eva von Chrysalis stated.

Orion von Chrysalis added, "I don't think Yara would like someone weaker than himself. He would find someone stronger or at least possessed the same strength as he does as a potential lover."

"That would be quite hard then... he is born with the purest Bloodline of Emperor Butterfly Race and destined to awaken as an Arbitrator. I heard that being born as an Arbitrator is rare and there are currently almost none of them that exist." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis responded, "That isn't true. There is a young Arbitrator in the Imperium. One that can be considered to be stronger than I do. He is the one who made a contract with me. As long as I don't side with the Zerg Race, he will give me freedom. That freedom he gave me allowed me to meet Clodius and as a result gave me this family. So I am grateful for him. But rumors say that the humans under his family throne had poisoned him and treated him as a madman making him miss the crown."

"Wife, are you talking about the Grand Marshal? He is only in his forties. The greed of humans doesn't fade no matter what dynasty. But such a good child, can't we ask Yara to save the boy?" Clodius von Chrysalis asked.

After giving it some thought, Argus Blues von Chrysalis decided against participating. Even if their family is solid, unforeseen circumstances may arise. Even his race is thought to be unusual. He decides to remain hidden in order to get along with Clodius.

"No need. If fate allows them to meet then, let their destiny cross. But if not, let's just accept the future, there is no need to put the whole family and Yara in danger for one person alone." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

Clodius von Chrysalis said, "Okay, I will listen to my wife."

BAM!!

Someone suddenly entered the house with a tremendous bang. When they turned back, they spotted the oldest granddaughter, who was panting, wearing her regular armor and a hydra that had shrunk in size.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis asked her daughter, "What's wrong, Lil Lau?"

"He escaped! Titus, run away without permission again!!!" Laurel Azure von Chrysalis said as she showed them the letter, she found it in her brother's laboratory.

The letter content says,

{Dear Sister,

I am missing a lot of herbs and already used up the ones Yaya (Yara's nickname) had planted. I'm going to go to the other planets to get some. I will be back soon. Tell Grandpa, granddad, mom, and dad for me.

Love,

Titus}

Both of the grandparents appeared composed. A warrior, their eldest grandson is one. Why is it inappropriate for him to go outside and play? It's simply that Yara, their strongest granddaughter, is a worrywart, while Titus, the youngest of Argus and Clodius's grandchildren, is thought to be the weakest.

Father Orion and Mother Parvan also seemed to be in a good mood. They were aware that S-ranked fighters from planets other than their own were uncommon. Simply put, A-ranked warriors on their planet are the strongest, whereas S-ranked warriors can be thought of as feeble.

Residents of their city are Sentient plants and animals; after they reach the S-rank, they turn into humanoids, which is said to be the weakest form in their major metropolis. They include many ranked entities.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis asked urgently, "Mom, what should we do? What if my stupid brother got kidnapped? He isn't as bright as Yaya after all."

"Don't worry. S-ranked is considered strong outside our planet. Titus will be alright. Moreover, he had his mecha and potions with him. Wait for him at home." Parvana Eva von Chrysalis said.

Orion von Chrysalis asked, "Did you find out where Titus had gone?"

"Um. Let me check it for a bit, Dad. I've placed a locator in his spaceship. Hmm, he seems to be going to Planet Terra. Isn't that place under the Imperium Royal Family?" Laurel Azure von Chrysalis mumbled.

Her parents and grandparents were shocked when Planet Terra was suggested. They couldn't help but stare at the screen as it displayed the Planet Terra live stream. On it, news suddenly appeared in a flash.

[An unexpected accident happened on Planet Terra. A civilian personal spaceship had been accidentally shot down but the military protecting the Terra Star. No one knows whether the owner is alive or not. But the wreckage of the spacecraft fell on Planet Terra. The students will be informed and the military will try to catch this civilian to check whether he is harmless or not.]

When Laurel Azure von Chrysalis identified the small spaceship that was shot down by missiles in the film, he was startled. Particularly the odd floral artwork on the burned spacecraft, which clearly shows that it is in fact her dimwitted twin brother's ship.

"Is that Brother Titus's Spaceship?"

Sigh~

"I need to call the Military Intelligence Division for a bit to save that brat." Clodius von Chrysalis said as he knew that he must confirm the brat's identity or the military in Planet Terra would definitely haunt him down.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis slowly sipped his green tea and said nonchalantly, "Well, his adventure ended abruptly but if he is lucky he might see Yaya on that planet."

"Did that brat know that Planet Terra will be under Martial Law during his brother's school event? Why did he even go there?!" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis stated.

Orion von Chrysalis commented, "If he is indeed missing some herb Planet Terra is the closest to our star and it's understandable Titus would go there. He must have not read or watched the news again after locking himself up in his laboratory."

"Eh? Why would Yaya be on Planet Terra? What is this Hunting Competition? First Military Imperial School Event? Unfair! I want to go there too!!" Laurel Azure von Chrysalis said as she ran out of the house in a hurry but was caught by her grandpa on the way.

Clodius von Chrysalis said, "Don't add up problems to this old man. Your brother has a headache. Don't add more to it."

"But Grandpa~ I miss Yaya too~," Laurel Azure von Chrysalis said while looking at her grandpa with puppy eyes.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis added, "I miss my youngest baby too~"

"Husband, I want to see Yaya as well." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

At this moment, Clodius von Chrysalis and Orion von Chrysalis didn't know what to do. They also miss the child but they couldn't just ask Yara to go back. The boy still has to attend school after all.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis helped his husband a bit and reminded him, "Isn't it winter vacation soon in Imperium? Ask him to go back during his Winter Vacation."

"Oh~ a vacation. I can send a message to the boy to go home at that time~" Clodius von Chrysalis was also delighted with this news. Like everyone in the family, he also loves and mias the youngest of their clan.

Chapter 1099: 17.26 Fourth Violet Star - Titus von Chrysalis

Before the news of a spaceship being shot down...

Titus von Chrysalis successfully escaped from home, leaving behind his twin sister, after bribing Old Man Willow with his younger brother's homemade fertilizers. These fertilizers were a powerful tonic for sentient plants and trees like Old Willow, helping them grow stronger. For Titus, they were also his quantum beast's favorite food. He was headed to Planet Terra in search of herbs and to reunite with his younger brother.

However, upon entering the planet's stratosphere, his spaceship was shot down without warning. Luckily, Titus managed to escape before it exploded and landed on the planet's surface. His clothes were torn and his face was covered in soot and dust, leaving him looking like a beggar. Despite this, his Quantum Beast helped him survive the fall by lessening its impact and leading him to the nearest body of water.

Even if there was danger where he had fallen, his Water Poppy Flower Fairy would protect him. So Titus von Chrysalis who felt depressed after he lost his shop was dragged away from the water by his hardworking Quantum Beast. If there was someone near the current pond he had fallen into, they would see a man covering his face while being dragged by a fairy towards the shore.

Titus von Chrysalis was shouting his complaints to the heavens above, "How can you shoot down someone who wanted to enter the planet! I even have my license to enter this little star! You destroyed my ship, how can I even go back home? Wuwuwu~"

The Water Poppy Fairy said, "Master, stop shouting! It's your fault. You didn't put the ship on stealth and didn't request to land. Of course, those soldiers will think of you as an intruder."

Titus von Chrysalis responded, "I fell asleep and completely forgot about it. When I woke up the ship was shot down already."

The Water Poppy Fairy said, "Master, you are so careless. If I didn't protect you at the last minute even if you are an S-ranked Adjudicator, you would be badly injured in that kind of explosion."

"That's why it's not my fault! They are the ones who directly attacked me? I'm going to get compensation!" Titus von Chrysalis said.

The Water Poppy Fairy murmured, "I think that is impossible."

Upon reaching the shore, the Water Poppy Fairy assisted his master in drying his clothes. Although there were a few burns and holes in the jacket and pants, they were still wearable. Titus von Chrysalis surveyed the area, as he was a frequent visitor to this Star, and noticed the significant changes in the forest. He was aware that there were numerous Sentient Plants on the planet, who guarded the valuable herb garden against intruders and Zergs. Granddad Argus Blues von Chrysalis had a secret garden in this area, and most inhabitants of the planet knew about the Chrysalis Clan's members.

Titus von Chrysalis commented as he found the changes in the planet, "This place changed a lot. Must be because of the event that involves the Human Race's cubs. Poppy, can you feel where Yaya is?"

"Yes, I will point you the way, Master. Please ask the King to give me more fertilizer as a reward." The Water Poppy Fairy said.

Titus von Chrysalis grinned and said, "Sure, I'll ask him this time how to make it and make more for you."

"That's great. Master, go this way." The Water Poppy Fairy said.

He used to be a Water Poppy Flower before becoming a fairy. Through meditation in his Master's Quantum World, he met the king and received his blessing to become a Poppy Fairy. He believed that with the king's assistance, he could become even stronger. As they were preparing to leave, Titus suddenly turned his head and appeared ready to attack someone. However, he then gave a playful smirk, which made his feminine appearance seem more seductive. Although he does not have an

androgynous face like his younger brother, Yara von Chrysalis, he is still considered a beautiful man due to his delicate features.

The Water Poppy Fairy asked when he noticed that his master stopped following him, "Is there something wrong, Master?"

"Nothing." Titus von Chrysalis replied.

In his quantum world, he pulled out another Sentient Plant. It was a contracted Sentient Nightshade flower, not his quantum beast. In contrast to his Poppy Fairy, this one doesn't yet have a humanoid form, but it is already S-ranked in strength.

"Hold onto Lil Shade, and let her get some sunlight." Titus von Chrysalis said.

After leaving the area with his two partners, Titus focused on finding his younger brother. Moments later, ripples appeared in the direction where he was staring, as if an illusion was broken. A person in a white coat with glasses on their face emerged from that area. It was Zane Lin, the Transmigrator Sorcerer known as Megan Shelley.

He had joined the school event while still wearing his laboratory coat, even though he didn't originally plan to. He felt responsible for accidentally letting a system thing he caught escape and had to use his magic to find its traces. The trace eventually led to Silvan von Rosegard's room, but Zane couldn't get involved with the child. However, the existence of the system worried him, so he secretly followed it, waiting for an opportunity to grab it.

Zane had not expected to get lost after descending on Planet Terra. He was the type to get lost easily and wouldn't know where to go even with a map. He walked around the forest for hours and even slept on a tree branch with no aura. He knew that Sentient Beings were full of aura, so if a tree didn't have an aura, it was only an ordinary tree.

The next day, Zane was looking for food when he heard a loud explosion from the sky. He used Stealth Magic to hide himself and watch the scene, where he saw a broken mind and a human. He never expected the human to come out alive but was surprised when he saw a fairy wrap its master in a flower and water. He heard the man shouting complaints like a crazy person but didn't openly comment as he was hiding. Zane quietly watched and waited for them to leave, but he didn't expect the man to turn

around and look at him while he was invisible. When the man smiled, Zane knew that he was either seen or felt. Afterward, the man with a beautiful face left as if he was no longer interested in Zane.

Megan Shelley mumbled, "He saw us, didn't he? Lil White."

Since the real Megan Shelley was only a Rank C Mediator, he turns to gaze at his Quantum Beast, a White Dove that can become larger for him to ride, but he decides against doing so. This white dove changed once he took control, growing three times larger than the original King Level White Dove. He knew from looking at his data that his level had increased since his mana had been transformed into qi. The S-ranked fighter hails from C.

"He seems dangerous yet not at the same time. Forget it, I still need to look for Silvan von Rosegard. Lil White, let's go check the sky and try to find his tracks." According to Megan Shelley, the white dove that was perched on his shoulders flew upward and grew larger before releasing his master and taking off on its own. He no longer desires to walk alone because he is unable to exit the forest no matter which way he turns. He gives his quantum beast control of the navigation.

Titus von Chrysalis noticed him soaring around from the area beneath where his quantum beast passes by, gave him a chilly glance, and then turned away.

Titus clicked his tongue and rubbed his nose, "Doesn't he know that Adjudicators can smell the scent of Mediators? Even though I don't know where he is exactly or know what he did to make himself disappear... His scent is tantalizing. What do you think, Poppy?"

"Is the master saying they are our pair?" The Water Poppy asked. He recalled the refreshing scent that made him relaxed and mingled with him when they first landed on the land. He thought it was just an excess aura from the planet. But to think it came from that white bird. "What master wanted to do?"

"Shall we follow them instead? Maybe it would be fun~" Titus von Chrysalis said.

In the end, they changed direction and headed to where Megan Shelley had disappeared. He secretly followed them as if they wanted to know where they were heading but in reality, they were just stalking Megan Shelley and his quantum beast.

At some corner of Planet Terra...

Webs like cocoons encircled an object that resembled an egg, and the sound of pulsing emanated from it. The sound of the heartbeat itself is a sign of life. It appeared as though this egg was sucking the life out of the surrounding earth as the area went barren. There were no trees or vegetation, and even the grass had been damaged. The acts of this egg, which is still a parasite on the planet, caused all of it to perish.

It was unexpected to see how many powerful Zergs were guarding this egg. Even a baby Zerg King is standing next to the egg, guarding it while it waits for the egg to hatch.

"Ze...zezeze~... Soon. Birth. New. Queen." The bug standing on two legs murmured as it watched the pulsing egg he was protecting.

"Zeze~ Not. Enough... Nutrients... Need. Humans... Kill..."

All Zergs under the standing Zerg kneeled and left as soon as he finished speaking, acting as though they had been given a command from their King. On Planet Terra, the students and troops were completely unaware of the impending peril that was aiming for their demise.

At the depths of Planet Terra...

Yara von Chrysalis was in the midst of trimming some flowers when he suddenly looked up as if sensing something strange happening on the planet. His previously expressionless face became serious and colder as he gazed up at the sky. Meanwhile, Jace Green and their other teammates were cooking nearby. They had caught a mutated wild boar while hunting and had a pile of fish that Rozen had caught from the nearby river. They were enjoying their time without a care in the world, unaware of the danger looming over Planet Terra.

Jace Green said, "Yara, stop working on plants. Go ahead and eat our lunch first before continuing. We made Pork Barbeque, white rice, fish soup, Fish filet and Braised Pork. There are also eggs in it. We found some nests on our way back."

Upon learning that it was almost time to eat, Yara's face returned to normal after being icy.

Before walking to the water to wash his hands, he said something inaudibly to the plants in front of them. He then joins the team in eating lunch.

While eating lunch, Yara von Chrysalis said out of nowhere, "When hunting don't go too far than 100 meters this time. Beware of ambushes."

Jace Green von Imperlian and the other three team members put their food down. They were startled by Yara's warning. Yara doesn't hunt with them, but he instructs some plants or trees to help him catch some animals, keeping their scores steady. Yet this is the first time he has instructed them to restrict their hunting territory. They were aware that he must have received information from the trees, and that the danger posed by the object made him worry for them.

"Is there something wrong with this Planet, Yara?" Jace Green asked.

Yara von Chrysalis looked at his friend and said, "I don't know what it is, but the air started to tremble. I just feel something dangerous has come out. It's just my intuition. Anyway, be careful when you are hunting. Especially look out for ambushes."

"Hm. We will keep that in mind. It's safe within 100 meters from here, right?" Jace Green von Imperlian asked.

"If it's beyond that, I can't lend help if you are too far." Yara von Chrysalis said.

No one enquired as to what he meant by safeguarding them. Jace Green and the rest of the group later understood that Yara had been keeping an eye on them while they were out hunting. Within a 100-meter radius, every tree and plant serves as his eyes and limbs. He can therefore help them if something happens as long as they stay within that distance. Yet, he will continue to remain still, just as before, unless their lives are in jeopardy.

A smile appeared on Jace Green's and his teammates' lips and said, "Okay. We will listen to you."

Chapter 1100: 17.27 Fourth Violet Star - There is something in his head.

At the Main Headquarters of the Military on Planet Terra...

The majority of the patrols that guard this planet are stationed here. Rouge von Gretel, a retired general, is the person in this base with the most authority. Someone from the Duke Clan, although they were connected to the Chrysalis Clan rather than any member of the Royal Family. He was formerly Clodius von Chrysalis' and his younger brother's right-hand man.

Nimbus von Gretel

(General)

Beast: Ice Qilin

Type: Adjudicator

Rank: SS

Zephyr von Gretel (Lieutenant General)(Wife of Nimbus/ former attendant of Emperor Argus)(Quarter human)

Beast: none

Elements: Wind

Type: Mediator

Rank: SSS

Similar to his older brother, General Nimbus was born with white hair and gold eyes. He appears to be in his 40s but is actually well over a century old. General Nimbus became the heir to the Gretel Family, whilst Clodius von Chrysalis married into his wife's family, explaining why their surnames are different. The Chrysalis Clan has a tradition. Anyone who wishes to wed one of their offspring must take the name of Chrysalis, just as Clodius and Orion did.

Only because the owner hails from a high-ranking Imperium Star noble clan is this planet placed under that star. The Nova Clan, the Gretel Clan, and the Aurora Clan are the only three Duke Clans that follow the Grand Duke. The maternal clan of the crown prince and the current Queen are both members of the Nova Clan. The second prince's maternal clan is called the Aurora Clan. When the Gretel Clan preferred not to cooperate with the royal family and asked for Planet Terra as their domain, the royal family asked to use their property for military training instead.

This is the phone call Clodius von Chrysalis made after learning about his eldest grandson's accident on Planet Terra.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

Someone called the personal phone of General Nimbus, surprising his Adjutant and other subordinates. No one from the Nimbus Clan would dare call the General at his personal phone because it is well known that he has total authority over that family. Who was able to dial the General's number was only known to Nimbus von Gretel's confidant and partner.

The stern face of the General turned a bit joyous when he saw the unknown number flashing in his terminal.

Click!

[It's been a while, Nim. I hope you and your wife have been doing well.]

"Ze and I had been doing fine together with the children. It's rare for you to call. Did something happen? I know about Xiao Ya being in the Event on Planet Terra but I don't think you should worry about him. He is stronger than you and I combined."

[The problem is not Yaya. Our Yaya is a good boy who knows how to be low profile. The problem is the elder one, Titus.]

"Lil Tus, what happened to this brat?"

[Didn't your subordinates shoot down a small spaceship? Titus owned that one.]

"No wonder that ship had ridiculous things planted on it."

While his wife's lips curved, General Nimbus' eyebrows twitched, but he concealed his smile beneath a cough. He is silently listening to the brothers' chat. They only had Princess Parvana Eva von Chrysalis as a child because it is difficult to find the offspring of his Emperor, Argus Blues von Chrysalis. Only until Princess Parvana got married did their number of progeny rise from one to three, with the youngest receiving the Royal Lineage of the Butterfly Emperor.

BANG!

Zephyr von Gretel exclaimed as he rammed his hands to the table of his husband. He was actually there when his husband ordered the command to shoot down.

"What!? That was Titus's Spaceship!?" Lieutenant General Zephyr exclaims.

[Don't worry about Titus, Zephyr. Even though he is the weakest, our family is still an S-ranked Adjudicator. He wouldn't be taken down by ordinary missiles. Nim, the rest is in your hand. Punish the brat for me. Who would have thought he would sneak there just to see his younger brother?]

"Leave the rest to me, Brother."

Click!

The call came to an immediate halt. The General and his Lieutenant General's closest subordinates were among those who overheard the talk. But, there are also outsiders like Dean Frey von Gregory and other educators who remain here to keep an eye on their kids through global surveillance. Also, they observed the unregistered spacecraft being shot down as it approached Planet Terra's galactic limits. Who would have guessed that a member of the General's Family was the one who owned that tiny spaceship?

When General Nimbus turned to face them, they all instantly dropped their heads to avoid making eye contact with him while giving him a disbelieving expression. They appear to have overheard something inappropriate and feared being eliminated as a result.

"That brat Titus, I want to beat him up." Nimbus von Gretel mumbled.

Zephyr von Gretel rebuked, "You can't! Are you going to beat up a child whose age is similar to your grandchildren? Let's just starve him for a few days as punishment."

"Let's go capture him first. I will send his picture to both soldiers and students. To the ones who will be able to successfully capture him this old man shall give a special reward. You, teachers, don't mind, right? Titus is just a bit older than your student. His strength is at S-ranked. He also knows he can't harm children younger than him unless they try to kill him." General Nimbus von Gretel said.

Lieutenant General Zephyr said, "Just treat him as your students' training target."

"What is his specialization?" Asked Dean Frey von Gregory.

"Medicine and Illusion."

It is unusual for someone to work as an illusionist. They are a unique group of people who use mental abilities. But given that most illusionists are Adjudicators, they are highly powerful. They have the ability to simultaneously use weapons and illusion. Unless one possesses stronger mental faculties, it is nearly impossible to repel an illusionist's attacks.

Dean Frey von Gregory thinks that sparring with an Illusionist would become a great experience for his students and agrees. "Please send me his photo and I will inform the students."

"I don't care if you beat him up. Just don't kill him or Yara will get angry." General Nimbus von Gretel said. "Titus von Chrysalis is his biological elder brother."

When the Dean learned about Titus von Chrysalis, he exhibited an unusual look of disbelief.

Lord Hei's incarnation, Yara von Chrysalis, is who he claims to be. His relationship with them cannot be compared to what he has with his family in this world since he lacks memories that demonstrate his participation with his true identity. Thus, requesting him to give the command for the students to harm Lord Hei's older brother in this realm is equivalent to seeking death.

"General, can I not send it? If Lord Yara gets angry, my boss will kill me." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Nimbus von Gretel and Zephyr were in disbelief. They were aware of Frey von Gregory's supervisor. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, who is also the Grand Marshal, is the sole Grand Duke. If their grandnephew Yara became irate, they couldn't comprehend why the Grand Marshal would get involved. They were unaware of the relationship between the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis.

"What are you talking about?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory held back his words which held the truth, but still responded, "I can't say!"

The Dean's job was made easier by the General and Lieutenant General's glum faces. They have forwarded a picture of Titus von Chrysalis for the students to target. All participants in the Hunting Event received a message from the Headquarters at the exact same time.

[The Photo attached is the man who accidentally intruded on Planet Terra. I suggest the students be careful and keep an eye out for him. The target must be captured alive without any missing limbs or fatal wounds. The target information is below:

Titus von Chrysalis

Occupation: Potion Maker and Illusionist

Beast: Water Poppy Fairy (Special Effects: Seduction and Hallucinations)

Type: Adjudicator

Rank: S (??)

Reward: One uncontracted S-ranked Sentient Aloe Vera Plant. (Capabilities: Healing wounds and Detoxification)]

[If a soldier caught him, the General will promote that soldier. If it was a student then 10,000 pts would be rewarded. The reward above is included.]

When Dean Frey von Gregory saw the General's news, he appeared to have lost his mind. The Grand Marshal would undoubtedly punish him if this caused harm to Lord Hei's incarnation's elder brother and aroused Lord Yara's wrath. Sadly, he lacked the power to prevent this from happening.

All the hunters and the soldiers guarding the star were informed about Titus von Chrysalis' presence as soon as this news was made. Due to the General's inclusion of his picture in the notice, it is particularly simple to identify him. Anyone who see him will immediately recognize him.

Unexpectedly, somewhere in Planet Terra...

Following Megan Shelley, Titus von Chrysalis suddenly arrived in front of the Second Prince's entourage. He emerged out of nowhere just as Christopher Klein von Imperlian, Silvan von Rosegard, and their team were reading the notification regarding his Capture Order.

"Little cutie, do you have problems with these guys? I can help you if you give me your name. How about it?" Titus von Chrysalis said with a smile as he looked above where Megan Shelley was observing Silvan von Rosegard.

The few students from the Second Prince group said, "Isn't he the man on the Capture Order? Let's capture him!"

"Your Highness...?"

"Titus... von Chrysalis... Chrysalis?" The Second Prince suddenly felt uncomfortable when he saw the name Chrysalis. As there is only one other person with the same surname. A scary person who doesn't treat humans as humans.

"Stop! Don't touch that guy!"

The Second Prince commanded but for his other subordinates that had jumped towards Titus, they could no longer stop their tracks. A certain floral yet addictive scent assaulted their noses.

"What is this smell? Poison?!"

"Cover your noses and... hold. your... breath." The students near Titus had all fallen down on the ground. No one knew whether they were alive or not.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "Hm? Children that protect the Royal Family are this week?" He then raised his head and looked at Megan Shelley looking at him with an expressionless face.

"Cutie~ who are you interested too? Is it the prince or that young man standing beside him? Or maybe that unknown thing in that child's head? Actually, I'm quite interested in the thing in his head as well. It doesn't seem to be the power of this world~"

The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian was bewildered by everything he was hearing.

'What does he mean that something is inside Silvie's head? Is there something I didn't know or noticed about my own fiance?'

Titus von Chrysalis abruptly materialized in front of Silvan von Rosegard. The latter attempted to move, but no matter what he ordered or controlled his body to do, it remained completely immobile. His innermost being was likewise frightened. He didn't anticipate encountering the pinnacle of this world's power, and it appears that his unique ability enabled him to see someone who the original inhabitants of this star aren't intended to see.

[Run! What the hell are you waiting for? This man is not an ordinary S-ranked warrior! He has divinity in his blood!]

"D-Divi...nity?" Silvan von Rosegard muttered in shock.

Everyone knows how rare the blood of Divinity is. Because it means receiving the inheritance of the Gods.

Titus von Chrysalis heard what Silvan von Rosegard said and mirth showed at the depths of his eyes. He made a silent gesture.

"That cannot be mentioned. If you do I have to kill you~"

The Second Prince finally made his move and protected Silvan von Rosegard. His beloved cannot be harmed even if the person is from the Chrysalis Clan himself. He summoned his black lion and ordered it to attack Titus.

"You can only do it if I am dead!" Christopher Klein von Imperlian declared.

As if entertained, Titus von Chrysalis chuckled and responded, "Then I will turn a deaf ear for that determination once. But I should remind you, that thing in his head is an evil thing. If you don't remove it, it will force your beloved to do bad things. That child above seemed to know and was worried. How sad~ it would be better if such a cute child was worried about me instead~"

The mist had suddenly appeared, covering the entire forest and even Megan Shelley, who was soaring above them. It was possible to escape through the mist because it was so dense. A few minutes later, as anticipated, the mist dissipated and Titus von Chrysalis vanished. All of his subordinates who had dozed off gradually awoke, as though the mist were the curative antidote.