

World Plot 981

Chapter 981: First Red Star - The Mansion at the Edge of Genus Academy.

At the edge of Genus Academy's Territory...

A mansion was placed away from the main region. The structure was built using historic architecture, comparable to Cassius Ambrosia's old dwelling in the middle of the Dark Forest. The mansion is covered and encircled by huge trees, creating a gloomy and scary atmosphere.

Since the race confrontation in front of the abandoned, Cassius Ambrosia has instructed Fenrir Skoll to relocate his greenhouse near the estate. Nevertheless, the latter did not relocate the old greenhouse and instead constructed new ones surrounding the home. Fenrir Skoll created a rose garden in the mansion's front yard and backyard, which he meticulously maintained since the flowers would be supplements for his wife and food for a finicky eater like him.

He was ready to gather a few flowers to prepare some sweets when he noticed Conri Lycaon standing outside his house's gates. As soon as their gazes connected, the student greeted him warmly.

Conri Lycaon greets, "Good Morning, Instructor Skoll. Is this your house?"

"Well, I live here; why are you here?" Fenrir Skoll said as he pruned a few rose plants. "Did you violate any rules, and your instructor teleported you here?"

"It's a little humiliating, but that did happen; I was unable to manage my emotions for a time and ended up being disrespectful. I was instructed to come here and received punishment from the Headmaster," Conri Lycaon revealed.

In invisible mode, System Yue pulled the mansion's gates open for the student. He knew Conri Lycaon had to go inside to face his punishment.

Clang~

"Go in by yourself," Fenrir Skoll says to student Conri Lycaon as he focuses on choosing the best flowers for today's dessert.

Conri Lycaon didn't seem shocked when the metal gates in front of him suddenly opened, and he entered the gates as instructed. He smiles at Instructor Skoll before heading inside to see the headmaster. He turned around before entering the home to see Fenrir Skoll's bustling figure. Because, for some reason, Instructor Skoll's appearance resembled that person's in his memories.

"Are you not going in?" said an uninterested voice from within the mansion.

Conri Lycaon turned around to see the headmaster dressed in homely clothing. That was a deviation from his customary black suit. He is currently dressed in modern attire consisting of a turtleneck, long yet loose black sleeves, and accented with gray slacks. His beautiful silver locks were tied back with a scarlet rose. It was obvious who made him wear these clothes and combed up his hair.

"Conri Lycaon, a student, greets the Progenitor of Blood."

"At Genus Academy, call me Headmaster, and follow me to my office," Cassius Ambrosia remarked, turning to look at Fenrir Skoll, who had just finished picking up some flowers for him.

"I shall be in the kitchen," Fenrir Skoll stated.

"It won't take too long," Cassius Ambrosia remarked as he returned to his office, followed by Conri Lycaon.

At the headmaster's new office...

The office's interior was comparable to the previous one. There are bookshelves around the walls, an office table, and couches for visitors. Cassius Ambrosia sat on one of the couches and motioned for Conri Lycaon to take the other seat. The young werewolf king sat down and glanced at the man in front of him.

"What kind of rule did you break?" Cassius Ambrosia asks.

"I lost my anger and acted aggressively towards Instructor Luther," Conri Lycaon explained.

"First offense. Compose a reflection and repentance letter, then send it to your Instructor. You may return now," Cassius Ambrosia answered.

Cassius Ambrosia's statements indicate that he was requesting the young student to go. After all, he had already given him his punishment, so there was no need for him to stay at his house.

Conri Lycaon stepped up and gave his farewells properly. "I appreciate your time, Sir Headmaster."

Cassius Ambrosia responded, "Hm. Go on your way."

Conri Lycaon decides not to linger in the home any longer and leaves the office as soon as he completes his business. On his way, he encounters Fenrir Skoll, who was on his way to the office pushing a tray packed with a tea set and little plates of rose-shaped chocolates for a snack. On the tray are two plates, one with a strong blood fragrance and the other made of plain handmade chocolate. The latter was intended for the visitor, Conri Lycaon.

Although utilizing the vessel of Conri Lycaon's foster father, Fenrir Skoll certainly had no intention of accepting this young man as his son in this world. After all, the original Fenrir Skoll is no longer alive, and the current Fenrir Skoll has no connection to the former. He treats him as if he were a stranger.

"Going back already. You've concluded your chat before I return. Well, if you like, you may take this platter of chocolates with you to munch on your way back," said Instructor Skoll.

The normal chocolates on the opposite dish were neatly wrapped in paper bags and given to Conri Lycaon. The student was forced to accept the present.

"Thank you, Instructor Skoll." Conri Lycaon said while he accepted the chocolates.

Fenrir Skoll nods and prepares to depart to meet his wife at his office and serve him some afternoon tea snacks. But before he could go, a corner of his clothing was caught. He turned around to see Conri Lycaon with his head bowed.

"Is there something wrong, student?" Fenrir Skoll inquired, but based on his phony smile, he clearly doesn't care.

Conri Lycaon immediately drew his hand back and said, "I'm sorry. I just want to ask the teacher if you know about the Fenrir Tribe's crest and its connection with a Luna. I was sent away before I finished my classes, so I didn't hear the rest of this lesson. If possible, can the Instructor give me a summary?"

"Yes, I don't mind. It appears you already have a question in mind, so ask away. If I know the answer, I'll tell you," Fenrir Skoll said.

Conri Lycaon was afraid to pose the inquiry because it was a personal matter in his life. Yet he had no intention of hiding it from Instructor Skoll for whatever reason. Because he acknowledges him, particularly his aura and the fragrance of blood and sandalwood. This was the scent he frequently smelled around his foster father.

"Is there a reason for an Imprint Crest to fade but not disappear?" the young werewolf king eventually said.

"Yeah, but on whose side are you speaking?" inquired Instructor Skoll.

Conri Lycaon said truthfully, "The Luna's side."

"A faded mark means your Luna is dead. If it is completely gone, then even her soul has perished. If a mark remains on the body but the color has faded, it means that the vessel was Luna's original body but the soul is no longer in control. In short, the soul in that body is no longer just one but two." explained Instructor Skoll, his amused smirk visible in the corner of his lips.

Conri Lycaon was so flabbergasted that he didn't even see Fenrir Skoll's delighted expression. Instead, he was astounded by what he was hearing. He was told that Amber Dawn's body contains another soul

and that the current Amber Dawn is not the former Amber Dawn. This is known as possession, and it may occur only if the original owner of the body chooses to end her life or if she is dying.

"Instructor Skoll, is it possible for her to reclaim her original body?" Conri Lycaon inquired.

"No. A person who died in his own body cannot return to that dead body; he can only wait for a new vessel to live on or enter reincarnation." Fenrir Skoll said, "Well, you better return now, I still need to prepare some refreshments for Cass."

"Thank you for your advice, Teacher Skoll!" said Conri Lycaon.

"No problem, just avoid everyone on your way here and go back," Fenrir Skoll remarked as he began pushing his cart toward his wife's office, leaving Conri Lycaon alone.

Before leaving, the young werewolf king stares at the back of Instructor Skoll till he enters the office. He couldn't ignore the familiarity he felt towards this teacher, but he had no means of knowing his identity with only his present strength. He eventually walks away from the mansion.

Cassius Ambrosia, who had heard everything, stared at Fenrir Skoll in the office while the man was preparing his drink. His face is expressionless, but Fenrir Skoll knows and can sense he was accused by his wife of fooling with the little werewolf.

"I didn't lie to the brat," Fenrir Skoll replied, "And everything I've told him is true."

"Was the soul of the female student replaced?" Cassius Ambrosia inquired.

"Her condition is similar to mine, in that the original owner of our vessels died before we took over, but unlike me, she is under the power of this world, whereas I am not," Fenrir Skoll explained.

"You are not under the jurisdiction of this world?" Cassius Ambrosia asked.

"I'm not; only you have authority over my life; whether you want me to die or live is up to you," Fenrir Skoll said. "But once my soul loses its vessel it is not possible for me to remain in this world."

"Why do you constantly claim I have influence over you?" Cassius Ambrosia said. "This Imprint Crest that emerged on my face, did you give it to me?"

"No, this was given to us as a blessing in our previous life," Fenrir Skoll remarked as he knelt before his wife and placed his head on Cassius Ambrosia's lap like a child seeking to be spoiled.

"You already knew who I was the first time you saw me, but you aren't permitted to tell me about it, right?" Cassius Ambrosia stated.

Fenrir Skoll said, "It's not that I can't say but... You wouldn't believe me even if I told you about it. After all, not everything in our previous lives has a happy ending."

"What do you mean? Hm?"

They both gazed out the window and saw a terrible scent approaching their house. Meanwhile, Conri Lycaon was on his way back to the main campus to attend his evening class and write his reflection and apology letters when he came across a human wearing a red robe with an aura rich with light elements capable of suffocating him even as a werewolf. It demonstrates the disparity in power between Conri Lycaon and the middle-aged man in a crimson robe.

Conri Lycaon's reasoning was hampered by the strain as if he were under some kind of spell. He chewed his bottom lips to restore his sanity, but he still wobbled as a result.

Conri Lycaon's thoughts: 'A suppression that differs from that used by the Vampire race.

It is a restraint that uses divinity against those who are not demigods.'

"Hoh Genus Academy is certainly a Neutral Land. Even a Werewolf King this young is wandering around without guards to protect him." Pope Kenan is led by Cardinal Darius and Cardinal Lemuel.

"Your Holiness... Did the Oath suppression have any impact on you?" Cardinal Lemuel said.

"Hm, it's incredible that it could confine me. It's not that I couldn't violently remove it, but doing so would make me the solitary enemy of the other species, so this old man wouldn't do it," Pope Kenan stated. "Young Werewolf King, you are fortunate. Go ahead, this old man's objective is not you this time. Leave!"

Conri Lycaon forces himself to go despite suffering internal injuries as a result of the Pope's oppression of him. He realized that the only reason he hadn't been killed by this cunning old guy was that the headmaster and Instructor Skoll were close. He even used his beast shape to escape this terrible old man's hands.

Pope Kenan Light didn't stop him and casually commented, "The young cub ran away; is this old man so scary?"

Chapter 982: First Red Star - A Sudden Confrontation

Pope Kenan Light and the two cardinals, Lemuel and Darius, had come in front of the mansion after Conri Lycaon had left. Fenrir Skoll, who had an expressionless face and a hard glare, was waiting for them. He is commencing by displaying his scorn and disgust for the unwanted visitor, the Pope of the Templar Temple.

When they saw Fenrir Skoll's indifferent expression, Cardinals Darius Rueden and Lemuel Elon felt immensely guilty for some reason. If this instructor was still looking at them as a living being before, they now felt as though they were being regarded as a dead corpse. They couldn't even look at this handsome man in front of them.

The Pope, on the other hand, was quietly inspecting the man in front of him. He appears to be quite youthful, yet his aura is plainly overpowering for someone who is at the pinnacle of power and can freely demonstrate his scorn for anyone he hates. He is bold and arrogant, but unlike the haughtiness of the young heirs, his condemnation is etched in his bones.

Fenrir Skoll raised his head, looking down at the unwanted guests who had arrived in front of his residence. The First Yue report was a Livestream version, so it is difficult to determine that the scenario of this old Pope seeking his wife's immortality is a total fabrication. His disgust and rage cannot be hidden now that he is seeing this Pope's eyes for himself.

Eyes that believed he was the only best in the universe. Immense folly in believing he can become God for the sake of avarice and desire. The glimmer of unrequited greed and his covetous temperament. All of these descriptions accurately portray the Evil Pope before himself.

"You realize that coming here without a previous appointment or invitation was not allowed," Fenrir Skoll stated.

"Settle down. He made a written request to enter the academy, which I granted. Allow him in."

Everyone in the vicinity of the mansion could hear Cassius Ambrosia's voice. Fenrir Skoll didn't appreciate such a cunning fox entering his home, but because his wife said something, he can only let them in.

Snap! Fenrir Skoll snapped his fingers, and the metal doors of the entrance gate reopened for the visitors. He did not treat them like visitors deserved. He turns around and walks back into the mansion without waiting for the three people who were standing outside the gates.

Tsk!

"Go inside on your own," Fenrir Skoll remarked as he turned around and walked back to the mansion. He didn't even accommodate the Pope and the two cardinals because he was upset.

"This is the first time I've seen someone treat your Holiness this way," Cardinal Darius murmured.

"It seemed as though he never feared our Templar Temple at all; what is his identity to be so secure in opposing us?" Cardinal Lemuel mused.

Pope Kenan Light was unaffected; instead, he smiled as if he didn't see Fenrir Skoll disregarding his presence.

"This is truly fascinating. In this world, only three existences have enough strength to contend or look down on this old man. The first is my deceased master, Keylan Light. The second is the man we will be

meeting, the Progenitor of Blood, and finally, the late Ancestor of the Werewolf race. The last one had recently died due to old age. As expected, no one is capable of fighting against time unless one is a God," said the Pope.

"Maybe he is a pure blood vampire since he is authorized to use the surname of the Progenitor, his direct blood kin?" The two cardinals speculated about Instructor Skoll's identity.

"Not possible. Vampires can't supplement themselves with blood from the same race. I heard he uses his blood to grow some blood roses for the Progenitor, which can only indicate he's not from the Blood Race," Pope Kenan Light stated. "Now, if his identity could be determined fast, others would have already realized it; because he is hiding it thoroughly, plainly he didn't want others to know what he is; our aim for today is the Progenitor; focus on him first."

"Yes, Your Holiness!" Said the two cardinals.

"You may enter."

They went to Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia's office and knocked on the door. As they were allowed to enter, they noticed two gentlemen drinking afternoon tea inside the room. Fenrir Skoll pretended to be unconcerned by their presence. There will be no courteous pleasantries. They were being treated the same as air.

When Fenrir Skoll noticed his cup was empty, he asked his wife, "Do you want another cup, Cass?"

"Oh," the headmaster nodded, passing his empty cup to the teacher sitting opposite him.

The two were plainly disregarding the visitors, but the old Pope was just as sleazy as they were. Cardinal Darius Rueden and Cardinal Lemuel Elon stood behind him like faithful soldiers as he moved towards the other sofa where Cassius Ambrosia and Fenrir Skoll were seated.

"I would like to thank the Headmaster for allowing my request to meet, and I trust this elderly guy did not cause your itinerary to go wrong," Pope Kenan Light said.

He looks at Cassius Ambrosia, unable to conceal his greed. Everyone in positions of power was familiar with the Blood Clan's history. That the Progenitor's blood has the capacity to prolong life. In short, a material with effects of longevity.

"You haven't changed at all. The sight in your eyes is still as unpleasant as before," says Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia.

"Hoho, that's not true. I am an old man right now. Compared to the Monarch, who remains youthful forever, of course I can only be the old one, despite our ages being so far apart." Pope Kenan Light stated.

Fenrir Skoll handed Cassius Ambrosia a freshly poured cup of tea. He was not outraged nor concerned by the Pope's words.

"The tea looks nice," Pope Kenan Light said, "May I have some as well?"

"Yes, you may serve yourself," Fenrir Skoll says as he offers his wife some black and white chocolates with a red velvet covering mixed with his blood. There is another plate manufactured in the same manner as the one presented to student Conri Lycaon just now.

The tea was brewed from Heavenly mint leaves, which are infused with Upper World's aura.

It can replace the effects of blood, albeit it may not be as tasty for his wife, who can only drink blood. Others may regard such tea leaves as a treasure, especially in a world as limited as this one.

As Cardinal Lemuel's nose was assaulted by the aroma of the minty tea leaves and he felt a sudden burst of vigor in his body, he accepted the position. That had an immediate effect on him just by smelling it.

His eyes widened in astonishment and abruptly looked at Fenrir Skoll who arrogantly looked at him like an idiot. Clearly, this tea was brewed by him but he doesn't care if these people knew about it. His wife

had planted a hectare of the same tea leaves. He possessed many things that would last a lifetime, but they could only be given as a present to friends and family. Fenrir Skoll cannot handle a simple acquaintance well, especially if they are a faction with terrible intentions towards his wife. He gives them a snort.

Cardinal Lemuel serves the Pope a cup with slightly quivering hands. He really wanted to offer himself a cup, but he couldn't because there is a superior with them right now. Kenan Light was surprised in the same way Cardinal Lemuel had been when the cup came close to him. The pure energy from this cup of Mint tea is more potent than the ones in their bodies. He recognized right once that this cup of tea was a gem that might substantially improve one's cultivation and lifespan.

Pope Kenan Light sipped his mint tea without hesitation. He felt his vessel and soul being cleansed as soon as they entered his lips and entered his body.

"Excellent Tea!" said the Templar Temple's Holy Pope. "Did you serve such treasure because this old man is coming?"

"I've just lately begun drinking this tea since Skoll moved in with me, and everything I ate and drank was something he personally made," Cassius Ambrosia said.

"Don't ask. That isn't something you can acquire in this life. Just be pleased with what is in front of you. The instant your greed returns, the issue of being able to pay or not is something you need to ask yourself."

As Fenrir Skoll stated these remarks, the atmosphere became strained, but he didn't care about their reaction, and Cassius Ambrosia had no intention of acting as a go-between for these two. If he had to pick a side, he'd go with Fenrir Skoll.

Pope Kenan Light is solemn as he considers what is going on around him. He had no understanding why this man was hostile to him after only seeing him for the first time today. He looks at Fenrir Skoll and notices some discord between him and his surroundings. Spells and illusion methods can be used to warp space. Being the Pope of the Templar Temple, he was schooled by his master to thoroughly examine his surroundings and recognized that Fenrir Skoll's current look was undoubtedly not his true visage.

He mumbles, "A disguise?"

He attempts to unnerve them, but Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia stand firm. Unlike his two subordinates, he did not appear surprised when he heard his statements.

"This is unexpected. I hope you weren't upset, Sir Skoll. The comments of this old guy had been a touch disrespectful. I shouldn't have asked the source of someone's family's riches. I apologize," Kenan Light says.

"I hope what you said came from your heart, but I'll warn you: in this world, whether you want to be its ruler or God, I'll never care; but if you touch Cass, then... suit yourself with the ending you pick on your own." Fenrir Skoll.

The Pope smiled for a moment when he heard that threat coming from Fenrir Skoll.

"Sir must not have known how it feels to have something you desire the most just within your reach only to not get it in the end due to a lack of what you need the most; what if that thing you need the most is closer to you than you think? You would try your hardest to get it right?" Pope Kenan Light said.

Fenrir Skoll lifted his chin and gave Kenan Light an icy stare. "The choices you make have a corresponding outcome; you cannot regret it in the end," he remarked.

"I'm not sure if this old man will regret it in the end, but I will regret it now if I don't at least try," Pope Kenan Light stated.

Fenrir Skoll's eyes gleam with murderous crimson, but he holds back and closes his eyes to calm himself. He was only prepared to let down his hands because Cassius Ambrosia was holding them.

"I think you've stayed too long. Kindly leave immediately since I won't be admitting any more visitors for the rest of the day," Cassius Ambrosia remarked.

Pope Kenan Light has been requested to leave. He chose not to remain since he notices Fenrir Skoll struggling to keep himself together. That killing intent sensed for a fleeting instant was terrifying

enough. After all, it is clear that this man known as Instructor Skoll was never an ordinary person. He was strong enough to stand up to him, the Pope of the Templar Temple. On the other side, there is also the Progenitor of Blood.

'I'm unable to make a move at this time. It is nearly hard to move these two men until I move everyone from the Templar Temple.' These are the Pope's current ideas at the moment.

Preparing to leave, Kenan Light stood up and said, "I guess it is time to leave. Until then..."

Chapter 983: First Red Star - Infirmary

Finally, Pope Kenan and his two cardinals left. His talk with Fenrir Skoll did not go well. Fenrir Skoll's visage was emotionless, as if he were the abyss itself, as he watched over their retreating backs from Cassius Ambrosia's office window. His black eyes became scarlet, with dark rims. Fenrir Skoll clearly struggled to contain the deadly intent buried inside those eyes.

Cassius Ambrosia remained virtually silent during the debate, allowing Fenrir Skoll to take the lead. He had only witnessed the Pope and Fenrir Skoll having a conversation. Their discussion is clearly about him.

"You couldn't hide your hostility against him at all. There is no need to be that angry." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Anyone who dares to put you in danger doesn't need to exist. Leave him to me."

Sigh~

"Suit yourself."

"Don't get angry. I just want you to be safe."

"I'm not angry. I will be safe beside you."

Back to Conri Lycaon's point of view.

Conri Lycaon transformed into a large wolf with dark blue fur after fleeing the hands of the Old Pope in his beast form. He'd merely fled for his life and wasn't running with any particular purpose in mind. Conri Lycaon only desired to be rid of Pope Kenan Light. The hex used to confuse him had a significant impact on him. In his slightly crazed state, he emerged unexpectedly near the main campus.

A big blue-furred wolf was racing towards the main building. Conri Lycaon was heading automatically in this direction at the same time, and Amber Dawn had just finished her classes and was ready to proceed to the cafeteria when a massive wolf leaped on her.

"What is that!? Something big is coming over!"

"C-Call the teachers!"

"Ah! It's a huge wolf. Run away!"

"Stupid! That's a Werewolf in his beast form!"

Almost all students in the area were startled by the sudden appearance of the Werewolf with blue fur.

Conri Lycaon in his badly injured state caused his mind to be groggy. His following thoughts are, 'I have successfully escaped from the Pope. But my injuries are making me feel weak and I am losing too much blood. I need to find someone from my tribe so they can protect me in my slumber. Huh? What is this comfortable aura? Who was it?'

He just raced in the direction of the aura that provided him with relief. But by the time he arrived, he had already lost too much blood and could only fall on that someone, intuitively believing it. Conri Lycaon and Amber Dawn both collapsed. The former faints from blood loss, while the latter collapses under the weight of the enormous wolf. Amber Dawn had no idea this was going to happen, but she just grabbed the massive wolf as it dropped on her.

"Amber! Watch out!!"

Amber Dawn examined the massive werewolf's physique and discovered that this massive wolf with navy blue fur was producing a strong aroma of blood. She notices several open wounds on his body, which she believes were sustained while Conri Lycaon was fleeing for his life. His internal injuries had been exacerbated by the bleeding.

"His injuries are severe. Please assist me in carrying him to the infirmary. He would die like this if he wasn't treated!" Amber Dawn said.

Yet no ordinary people had approached her or the enormous beast. After all, this is a werewolf, and they were never close to humans because they were of different races. It is the nature of humans to be afraid of something larger than they are.

"I will call a teacher for help!" Said Amber Dawn's friend, the same female student who was saved by her from the annoying ghoul during the opening ceremony.

"Where is the injured student?" Questioned the incoming Instructor with mixed blood of werewolf and human.

It didn't take long for Instructor Armand Hemming and Instructor Klaus Zane to show up when they were alerted. They collaborated with some students to transport Conri Lycaon to the infirmary.

Armand Hemming frowned as he looked at the injured young Werewolf who was resting on the white blanket they had put out on the floor and placed Conri Lycaon on. The white blanket was quickly stained with the aware werewolf's scarlet blood. The doctor on duty dealt with injuries and diseases of all races. He was checking on the wounds of the young werewolf king and treating them right away.

Amber Dawn, Instructor Armand Hemming, and Instructor Klaus Zane had their clothes stained with blood inside the infirmary, but none of them bothered about their current look.

"His injuries are not that serious except that his internal injuries had caused his bleeding to worsen. He would wake up when his blood was supplemented," remarked the School Doctor.

"Can you speculate what happened to him to get there in such a state? We wouldn't have anything to explain to his people if he didn't wake up by the time they arrived," stated Instructor Armand Hemming.

"Some of his internal organs had exploded without injuries from the body. These injuries on his vessel were minor ones. It means that he got his internal injuries first before getting his body wounded all over. Moreover, his wounds weren't made by any weapon. I found some tree bark and grass in his wounds, most made by pointed branches of sharpened edges of grasses. Every wound is shallow. That one that caused him to bleed more than expected is his internal injuries."

"Causing one's internal organs to explode? This must be an aura attack. Some kind of spell that caught him off guard and was badly injured thanks to it. But it seems that his attacker had no intention of killing him seeing that he didn't immediately die." Instructor Klaus Zane said.

Instructor Armand Hemming asked, "Do you have thoughts about who might have harmed this student? Just based on his identity, there is hardly anyone in this academy capable of harming the young werewolf king of the Fenrir Race."

"But I don't think Instructor Skoll and the headmaster would harm a child. Thought only with their strength can use just their aura to injure someone like this," Klaus Zane said.

Amber Dawn suddenly spoke and said, "I heard from my elder brother and Asher that the Pope from the Templar Temple was coming for a visit today. Do you think he did it, Instructors?"

Everyone in the infirmary, including the School Doctor, was taken aback when the Pope was mentioned. After all, they knew what type of man the current Pope is as adults. He is a ruthless and ambitious man who will go to any length to obtain his desires. Furthermore, it was widely known that Pope despised all races except the Human Race.

"Is it the Pope?" whispered the School Doctor. "I'll check whether there are any light element traces remaining on the cub's body."

"Please hurry, doctor. We need to get this to the headmaster as quickly as possible," Instructor Klaus Zane remarked.

Armand Hemming, another instructor, nods. If it is true that a Pope raised his hand against a student at the Genus Academy, the headmaster, and Instructor Skoll would have grounds to respond against him. He was required to sign a contract that forbids him from injuring any of the academy's students before entering the academy.

"I should be on my way. The mansion where the headmaster and Instructor Skoll live is pretty far away. Darling, you should phone me when you have the findings," Armand Hemming replied.

"Leave it to me," Klaus Zane answered, "But be cautious on your way since you could run across them as well."

"I will be careful." Instructor Armand saw Amber Dawn and said, "I heard this student had saved you before. Can I make a request for you to stay with him at least until he wakes up?"

Amber Dawn didn't answer straight away, instead focusing her attention on the white Azalea crest on the back of her right hand. It returned, and Conri Lycaon was standing behind him when it abruptly emerged from her palm. She felt uneasy near Conri Lycaon as if this Imprint Crest was evidence of something related to her secret of replacing the owner of this body.

Amber Dawn consented to Instructor Armand Hemming's request since she felt she owed him for saving her that day.

Amber Dawn said, "Okay. Please leave him to me."

Instructor Klaus Zane said to his lover, "I will see you off."

"Okay, darling." Armand Hemming said.

As the two instructors left the infirmary, the School Doctor went to collect the machine that lets him determine whether Conri Lycaon's body had traces of light components. Amber Dawn was trapped inside with the massive comatose werewolf wrapped in bandages.

She notices the massive wolf and finds the sight intriguing. She'd seen wolves in her prior life, but nothing this big. If she cuddles this giant fluffy creature in front of her eyes, his dark blue fur will cover her entire body.

Amber Dawn reached out to the large werewolf, murmuring, "Is his fur as silky as it looks?"

Her hands fell on the nearest tail next to her. She giggles as she feels the smoothness of the fur and wishes she could wrap her arms around the entire tail. She thankfully stopped herself, because it would be considered sexual harassment in this environment. According to the previous teachings she had taken, only the Werewolf's lover and family were permitted to hug them in their beast form. In normal circumstances, Conri Lycaon would fall on her and she would be unable to touch him.

What Amber Dawn didn't realize was that the werewolf wrapped in bandages had been awake the entire time and was only pretending to sleep since there were adults nearby. By the time the School Doctor finished healing his wounds, he had awakened.

Amber Dawn's form has been graced with a big set of emerald-colored beast eyes. Amber Dawn, who was just as sensitive as her, caught the stare and met Conri Lycaon's beast eyes. Even in their beast form, werewolves can communicate.

HIC!

"You save me, Amber Dawn," Conri Lycaon stated.

Amber Dawn retreated her naughty hands behind her and averted the Werewolf's sight after being caught playing with fluff.

"Hehe~ so you're awake. There is no need to thank me. You have also saved me before. Plus it was Instructor Armand and Instructor Klaus who had carried you here for treatment." Amber Dawn said.

"Even so... Thank you..." Conri Lycaon said as he continued to stare at Amber Dawn without even blinking his eyes.

His serious gaze made Amber Dawn a bit uncomfortable after all she was guilty that she had touched his fur without permission.

Amber Dawn's thoughts, 'Ahh~ why does he keep staring at me? It's so embarrassing. He saw me playing with his fur. He wouldn't think I'm molesting him in his sleep right?'

The awkwardness and silence in the room made the atmosphere between Amber Dawn and Conri Lycaon even more embarrassing for the former.

Amber Dawn finally couldn't hold back and asked, "Why do you keep on staring at me? I'm sorry, okay? I shouldn't have touched your tail without permission!"

Pfft!

Conri Lycaon said, "Don't worry. I don't mind that. I was thinking about how I should ask you to become my friend. As you know, humans, werewolves, and vampires hardly get along. Did I make you anxious? I'm sorry I won't stare anymore."

"No. It's okay. If you want to be friends, I'm okay with it. But I am only an ordinary human. Is that okay with you?" Asked Amber Dawn.

Conri Lycaon said, "My father said not all humans are bad. Since you save me despite the difference in race, I think we can get along well. Though your brother and friend might not be happy about it."

"Don't worry about them. I will become your friend. My name is Ambers Dawn. Nice meeting you!"

"Conri Lycaon. The pleasure is all mine."

Chapter 984: First Red Star - Be Warned.

In the Infirmary...

When the School Doctor returned, he was bringing a few machines that he required to examine for light element traces in Conri Lycaon's body. As he arrived at his office, Conri Lycaon had already restored to his human form and was conversing with Amber Dawn.

They appear to be pals who haven't seen one other in a long time and are unexpectedly reunited.

The School Doctor said, "You two get along unexpectedly. Are you friends?"

"We've recently become friends, Doctor. Conri said that it was indeed the Pope who had attacked him. He was punished by Instructor Luther and was thrown toward the mansion of the Headmaster to get his punishment. On his way back, the Pope and his two cardinals bumped into him and suddenly attacked him with a spell." Amber Dawn summarized what Conri Lycaon had told her just now.

"I see but we still need to check if there are traces. To have proof is better than nothing in the political field." The School Doctor approached Conri Lycaon and reacted more politely than when he was talking with Amber Dawn. "Your Highness, please give permission to this humble doctor to check your body."

"I approved." Conri Lycaon responded. He didn't react awkwardly at the sudden change of demeanor the School Doctor had shown. Clearly, he is used to this kind of treatment.

The School Doctor's treatment becomes more cautious than while Conri Lycaon was still asleep in his beast form. Now that the patient is conscious, the doctor's acts are equivalent to serving royalty. Handling with extreme caution from a distance, will not approach without permission. Amber Dawn had witnessed her elder brother treating Asher Light similarly, but after realizing that Esther Dawn is her brother, Asher Light began treating him similarly.

Only then did she learn that power is the most respected thing in this world.

The School Doctor finished what he needed to do, "Traces of light elements were found inside his highness' body as expected. This one can also use light elements to extract the traces and heal his highness if you wish so."

But Conri Lycaon declines, "No need. These injuries would heal by themselves. I would like to leave now as I still need to attend my evening classes."

"Oh, I haven't eaten lunch yet." Amber Dawn said.

Conri Lycaon said, "Forgive me, Amber. It's because of me that you haven't had your lunch yet. Come with me, please. I will treat you to lunch as an apology."

"Really? Let's go! There is this cafe in the academy I wanted to visit but can't get a membership to enter. Maybe with you, they will let me inside." Amber Dawn said. She happily left the Infirmary with Conri Lycaon.

When the young students left, the School Doctor abruptly removed his disguise, revealing Keylan Light, who was staring at the ball of light he had extracted from Conri Lycaon's body. When he played with the light components in his hands, a frown developed on his lovely and young face. The light components entered his body as if they had always been there.

Keylan Light mumbles, "You still couldn't control your greed and ambitions. This will only lead to your death, Stupid Disciple."

He vanished into thin air, and no one knows where he went. The genuine School Doctor arrived at the Infirmary a few seconds after Keylan vanished to find that his patient had vanished.

"Where did they go?" inquired the School Doctor.

—

Returning to the mansion...

Armand Hemming had come and informed the headmaster and Instructor Skoll of their findings on Conri Lycaon's situation. They had been waiting for Klaus Zane's call, only to receive it and learn of a different kind of information. Armand Hemming could only hang up the phone, depressed.

Instructor Skoll asked, "Not good news?"

"Yes, it seems someone is pretending to be the School Doctor and takes the traces of light elements in Conri Lycaon's body. The proof of the Pope attacking a student disappeared with that unknown man." Instructor Armand Hemming said.

A knowing gaze appeared in Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia's eyes and chose to remain silent.

Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia said, "No proof, No Punishment. Skoll you can't."

"I will listen to you, Cass." Fenrir Skoll said smiling but the depths of his eyes were raging crimson. Obviously, his anger and hatred deepen due to this event.

Armand Hemming said, "Is there nothing we can do in this situation?"

"Don't worry. He will be gone tonight." Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia said.

Fenrir Skoll walks out and glances at Armand Hemming, "Let's go. You still have evening classes to attend."

"Y-Yes, Sir Skoll!" Armand Hemming said as he immediately followed Fenrir Skoll.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "Skoll, don't overdo it."

"I know my limit. I will be back soon, Cass." Fenrir Skoll left the mansion with Armand Hemming. They both return to the main building.

In front of the Main building, Fenrir Skoll stood for a moment and looked around coldly. He sighed as if disappointed and didn't enter the campus with Armand Hemming.

Instructor Armand Hemming asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"He is no longer here. I wasted a trip. I'm going back now." Fenrir Skoll left immediately after that. Armand Hemming had no choice but to just watch him leave.

"Sir Skoll, please take care!"

Fenrir Skoll just lifted his hand to say goodbye and did not turn around. When he approaches the abandoned chapel where Keylan Light dwells, his countenance was colder than the north and south poles combined. He forcefully kicked open the church door. This single kick demolished all barriers and forms, and the flying door smashed the altar. Keylan Light was almost hit by it, but a veil of golden barriers shielded him from the shattered altar's rubble.

BAAMM!! BOOOOM!

Keylan Light was feeling a little overwhelmed. He realized, however, that Fenrir Skoll is an unusual being, not to the point where a single kick can shatter the chapel in half. The dilapidated cathedral had completely crumbled beneath their feet.

Cough. cough. Cough.

"What the heck are you doing!" shouted the young priest in his complaint.

"Keylan Light, you may defend that bastard all you want while he hasn't done anything to my wife yet, but if he raises a hand against my darling, he will perish without a corpse or a soul, even with your protection or those heavenly laws behind you. Be warned."

After speaking of these menacing comments, Fenrir Skoll walks away. He no longer respected Keylan Light and looked down on him. This Demon Lord was clearly upset by his efforts in covering up for Pope Kenan Light.

Keylan Light sat on the dusty floor, surrounded by damaged church parts, after Fenrir Skoll vanished. In this condition, he rustled his hair into a bird's nest and felt incredibly exhausted.

Keylan Light sighed, "Argh! That fool. He openly showed his desires in front of that dangerous man. If that stupid disciple of mine really moved the Progenitor of Blood, the end of humanity would definitely happen! Stupid! Darn Brat! Ahh!! So annoying!!!"

The heavenly laws spoke to him, "Taketh backeth the role as a pope. Since yond one hadst spoken, that gent wouldn't changeth his mind anym're. The current pope cannot stayeth."

Translation: [Take back the role as a Pope. Since that one had spoken, he wouldn't change his mind anymore. The current Pope cannot stay.]

Keylan Light said, "But I don't want to be the Pope."

The Heavenly Laws had spoken, "T doesn't needeth to beest thee. Just chooseth the right one. Yond issue, ash'r lighteth, shall doth. Since yond Esteem'd One hadst spoken, Kenan lighteth cannot stayeth."

Translation: [It doesn't need to be you. Just choose the right one. That child, Asher Light, will do. Since that Esteemed One had spoken, Kenan Light cannot stay.]

Keylan Light spoke, "Why are you so afraid of that Fenrir Skoll? Just what is the identity of the Soul that replaced him that you keep on giving them special attention!?"

The Heavenly Laws chose to be honest this time and answered, "Someone from the upp'r w'rld. A Supreme and Sov'reign God of darkness and fireth, L'rd Ye."

Translation: [Someone from the Upper World. A Supreme and Sovereign God of Darkness and Fire, Lord Ye.]

Keylan Light was taken aback and speechless. His face flushed with astonishment and rejection at what he had just heard. He understood the existence of other worlds, the classes of each planet, and that his own world is simply one of the millions of worlds in existence after communicating with the God of this World. He was also aware of the solitary planet, which is regarded as a Paradise for Gods. The Upper World, also known as Vearth. Now the God of his world was informing him that the frightening and unpleasant man from before was a visitor from there. In horror, he felt his world crumble around him.

Panicking for the first time in his whole life, Keylan Light said, "A God from the Upper World! Why in hell is he here?!! Wait... He seems to be overprotective of the Progenitor of Blood. Don't tell me he is also..."

The Heavenly Laws had spoken, "Nay. That gent is not. Cassius Ambrosia is an outsid'r liketh that gent but just a soul fragment of someone else. Acc'rding to the w'rds of yond esteem'd one, Cassius Ambrosia might beest a soul fragment of a god liketh that gent. Just a soul fragment of yond one's jointress."

Translation: [No. He is not. Cassius Ambrosia is an outsider like him but just a soul fragment of someone else. According to the words of Esteemed One, Cassius Ambrosia might be a soul fragment of a God like him. Just a soul fragment of that one's wife.]

Keylan Light's face turned white, "A soul fragment of a God. No wonder he is too powerful compared to me and the rest of the beings of this world. Even a mere fragment is still Godly as he is Divinity himself. Is that why he can't die no matter what?"

The Heavenly Laws said, "That gent is a being with nay life, nay emotions and not coequal a whole soul. Yond's wherefore that gent can't remove the restraints on his soul and couldn't leaveth this w'rld at all. Only at which hour that gent hath met the Esteem'd One yond that gent wouldst has't a changeth in his life. Only then can exsufflicate soul liketh that gent wouldst truly beest consid'r'd alive."

Translation: [He is a being with no life, no emotions, and not even a whole soul. That's why he can't remove the restraints on his soul and couldn't leave this world at all. Only when he met the Esteemed One would he have a change in his life. Only then an empty soul like him would truly be considered alive.]

Keylan Light spoke, "No wonder you said they wouldn't be interested nor interfere in this world. They are higher existences they would truly not care about anything in this world. I should listen to you and stop getting involved with those two. I still want to live after all. Can you help me rebuild the church?"

A helpless sigh echoes across the countryside, as the demolished small church slowly returns to its former state. It seemed as though time had been reversed in that building. The church was restored to its former glory before being destroyed by Fenrir Skoll.

Keylan Light, sitting in front of the altar, mumbles, "A new successor is it? I think this old man should meet Asher Light." He vanished into thin air, leaving the chapel vacant after his departure.

Chapter 985: First Red Star - Keylan and Asher Light

At the Guest's Mansion...

The Pope, Kenan Light and his two subordinates, Cardinal Darius Rueden and Cardinal Lemuel Elon were resting in their abode when Fenrir Skoll suddenly appeared in their residence holding a light orb made from the elements of light. As soon as he appeared the two Cardinals had abruptly stood up to protect their Pope. While Pope Kenan Light remains composed as he read his sutras. He was doing his daily prayers. Kenan Light would always pray before breakfast, lunch and dinner. This is one of his daily routines. It was believed that by sending a prayer to the God makes the Light Elements in Priests and Exorcists to be strong.

Whooshed!

Fenrir Skoll landed before the Pope who had his back on him while facing his own altar and started praying. Cardinal Darius Rueden and Cardinal Lemuel Elon stood before him, blocking him from approaching the Pope.

Cardinal Darius asked, "Why would the Esteemed Instructor Skoll be here at this time?"

"Please leave. The Pope is currently doing his daily prayers." Cardinal Lemuel Elon said. He might be polite but his words indicate evictions.

Fenrir Skoll looked at them coldly and an overbearing aura pressured them to the ground.

"Ants that serve a bug don't have the right to stand before this Deity."

Fenrir Skoll's cold words echoed in the area and passed by the two fallen cardinals trembling while on their knees. The murderous intent Fenrir Skoll had shown made them feel death coming over for them especially when they saw a tint of blood crimson within those obsidian irises.

Walking passed through the two guards of the Pope, Fenrir Skoll approached the praying man near the small altar for praying. He steps on the white carpet with his dirty shoes without hesitation and stares at the Pope with a cold gaze and an evil smirk at the corner of lips.

Fenrir Skoll said, "We meet again, You Holiness the Pope. But I guess this time, you will have to leave the land of Genus Academy for breaking the oath you've made."

"I wonder what part of the oath this old man had broken. I would like to ask Sire for clearance." Pope Kenan Light said

Fenrir Skoll waves the orb of light towards the Pope which stopped before his face. "You've harmed a student of the Academy. If I am not wrong you, as a guest, are forbidden to harm any children within this institution and this is regardless of their race. Not only you've harmed a student, the identity of the student is quite prestigious. Conri Lycaon, the young werewolf king of the Fenrir Race. Don't you feel embarrassed after raising a hand against someone a few hundred years younger than you are?"

Pope Kenan Light finally stood up from the praying mat and rearranged his robes gracefully and unhurriedly. It looks like he wasn't denying anything the instructor is saying before his face and turned around to meet Fenrir Skoll. A clash between platinum eyes and black irises began.

"Sir Skoll, don't you know how to impure the blood of those who aren't human?" Kenan Light said with a disdainful smile on his face.

Meanwhile, At the Human Race's Dormitories...

Esther Dawn and Asher Light were playing ancient go, when someone from the Holy Son's side had urgently come to the room of the holy son and reported something weird.

"Your Highness, the Holy Son! We got something to report! It's urgent!"

"Speak! What is so important that you would rudely barge in my place!?" Asked Asher Light.

"Your Highness! Your Holiness, the Pope has come to Genus Academy!!"

This time Esther Dawn who was quietly listening to the report was shocked together with the Holy Son, Asher Light, who stood up in disbelief.

Asher Light exclaimed, "What the hell is that old man here for!? Where is he?!"

"At the Guest Mansion in the Visitor Region. But..."

The one who brought the news hadn't finished his words yet when Asher Light hurried heads out of his room only to be stopped by Esther Dawn.

Esther Dawn said, "Your Highness! Please stop. If you leave now you can never return to Genus Academy. Those who are expelled are forbidden to re-enter this land!"

"Don't you know the problems in the head of that old man? He hates all beings except humans and treats all other relationships except for humans to humans as sin. How can he keep his hands to himself if he enters this place where other races openly walk without restrictions!?" Asher Light retorted.

Suddenly another voice was heard coming from inside the Holy Son's room.

"There is no need to come out. Your Instructor Skoll would send him away as he broke an oath for a guest to stay. Stay in your room and obediently finish your punishment. The rules of Genus Academy cannot be broken as long as Instructor Skoll and Headmaster Cassius are here."

Asher Light and Esther Dawn turned their heads with haste and saw a young priest in white robe. The same shade of gold of his hair and eyes were the same as Asher Light and had a gentle smile on his holy looking face. Those who met his eyes fell asleep as they were put in some kind of spell. The Priest who came to report to the Holy Son fell asleep on the floor while Esther Dawn held his head feeling a bit groggy while keeping his consciousness awake. On the other hand, Asher Light was completely unaffected.

Keylan Light came to visit Asher Light personally, "You must be Asher Light. Let this old man introduce himself. I am the founder of Templar Temple, Kenan Light." Then glances at Esther Dawn who can barely keep his mind awake in the presence of Keylan Light's spell.

"Not bad..no wonder you become an Archbishop at such a young age but... you don't know how to use the other half of your bloodline."

Flinched!

Esther Dawn questioned, "What are you talking about?"

"Unfortunately, I only have business with your Holy Son. Sleep, child." Keylan Light said as he put Esther Dawn in forced sleep.

The fluctuation of light elements in the room made Asher Light on guard yet he couldn't completely hide his astonishment at the scene of Light Elements dancing around this young Priest who called himself the founder of the Templar Temple.

Asher Light as the Holy Son knew the appearance of the founder and as far as he knew that person's appearance was exactly as the one in front of him. But that is supposedly impossible, how many centuries had passed since the founding of the Templar Temple. Even his master, who was taken in by the founder, was only a child at that time. Is it possible for a human not to age like this after such a long time? Isn't longevity something the vampires have?

Keylan Light knew that the young man before him was dumbfounded by his appearance. There is no way that a disciple of his wouldn't show any painting or photo of him. He is quite sure that the lad recognizes him as he suddenly turns meek.

"Aren't you gonna greet me?" Asked Keylan Light.

Asher Light fell on his knee and said, "This little one greets the Founder!"

"Hm~ you are better than that stupid disciple of mine. There is no greed in your eyes yet there is deep yearning and forbearance. What is it that you yearn for as a child? Why is it that you choose to restrain the pureness of your light elements?" Keylan Light asked.

Asher Light was reluctant. He didn't know if he could truly trust the person before himself. He wanted to remain silent until the former decided to give up waiting for his answers.

Keylan Light spoke, "Did you know how your master is able to retain his youth even though he is almost 200 years old?"

"I don't know. But he said the more pure and strong the light elements are, the more we age slowly." Asher Light said.

"Smart kid. Then I ask you, are the light elements in your body inexhaustible?"

"No. According to ordinary disciples and members of the Templar Temple only those who had special physique are capable of replenishing their aura with prayers as they got divine blessings on them. Master and I among the rest have such a blessing while the rest don't. They can only awaken a bit of true prayers. If God is listening to them you would be lucky to have weird light elements." Asher Light said.

A smile appeared on Keylan Light's face making look even more holy and ascetic. "Don't you know there is another way? You only need to suck out someone else's light element including their life force to extend yours~"

"What do you want to say?" Exclaims Asher Light as he thought of a possibility he didn't want to believe in.

Keylan Light asked, "Child, how old do you think your master is? How come he can look so young for at most two centuries? How many disciples of his had died? Have you ever wondered why you don't have any younger junior brothers or young looking senior brothers?"

The Holy Son looks like he learned the end of the world, there is disbelief, rejection, pain and hints of feeling betrayed.

"You should be careful. You are the strongest among the young generation. Ah there is also that kid called Esther. He is not bad himself. I gave you the warning. You can see me in the small church in the Academy. Your girl knows where it is." Keylan Light jumped out of the window and disappeared in front of the Holy Son.

The moment Keylan Light disappeared those who had fallen asleep had all woken up. They felt groggy and held their heads as if someone had hit them from the back of his head.

Esther Dawn said as he covered his mouth, "Arg! What the hell...? Hm? Your highness, are you alright!? Isn't that man the young priest in that chapel before?!"

Asher Light remained silent for a while and looked at his subordinate who came to report about the events in the Genus Academy while he was in suspension.

"There is no need to worry about the Pope. That person said that Instructor Skoll would send him away tonight. Is there anything else you need to report?" Asher Light asked.

"Ah! Yes, Your Highness. They said that the young werewolf king, Conri Lycaon, was brought to the school infirmary in his Beast form. It was said he was found wounded and unconscious on a human girl."

"That... Might be his Holiness' doing. Hm? On a human girl you say... Don't tell me... she is...!!!" Shouted Asher Light.

"Yes, it was Miss Amber Dawn. It looks unintentional but he indeed fell on her."

BAM!

The Holy Son destroyed the table near where he is seated. Esther Dawn and the other subordinate turned mute at such rage. Asher Light tried to calm his raging emotions but he could hardly do so.

Sigh!!

Asher Light said, "Esther. Don't stay here to protect me. Make sure to stay with Amber and never leave her alone with Conri Lycaon!"

"As you wish, your highness, the Holy Son." Responded Esther Dawn

Chapter 986: First Red Star - Happenings within Genus Academy.

Back to the temporary mansion of the Pope...

Fenrir Skoll appeared out of nowhere, informing Kenan Light that he had violated the contract of Oath he had sworn before attending Genus Academy. Normally, guests are not permitted to access the school grounds without authorization. In exceptional circumstances, the visitor or guest must first write to the Headmaster to inquire whether they are permitted to attend the institution.

If it was authorized, the headmaster would offer the visitor an oath contract to sign before entering the Academy. Genus Academy is a Neutral Zone; it is banned to hurt or kill each other on this territory, and everyone must follow the school rules in order to stay. Those who broke the rules would be expelled from the land and those who crossed the line would end up dead.

The Pope went too far and injured one of the students who were under the Academy's care. Fenrir Skoll had personally made a move as a result of this, or so Kenan Light had assumed. Unbeknownst to him, the man before him just wanted him to leave the Genus Academy as soon as possible. Instructor Skoll would not have allowed this obnoxious human to leave the headmaster's office alive if it hadn't been for his wife's intervention. Especially after gazing greedily and covetously at his sweetheart.

"Sir Skoll, don't you know how dirty the blood of creatures who aren't human is?" Kenan Light sneered.

He couldn't hold back his hatred for the other race, and just seeing them made him want to murder them right now. When he met Conri Lycaon, the Pope had every intention of killing the werewolf king, but he failed since the latter is one of the male leads, and the heavens themselves protected one of their cherished children.

Fenrir Skoll neither agrees nor disputes the words of Pope Kenan Light. This is because, in God's sight, everything else except those genuinely precious to them was meaningless. This appears to be true for an

Evil God such as Fenrir Skoll. So, of course, the Pope, who was anticipating a change of attitude from this deadly yet gorgeous instructor, was taken aback by his casual demeanor. After all, this isn't the reaction he was hoping for.

The Pope of the Templar Temple commented, "Oh you don't care at all, do you? In your eyes, the lives of vampires, werewolves, and humans don't matter at all. I should have guessed it. For someone as powerful as you are, there is no way you didn't see that I attacked that student with the intent to kill. You literally don't care whether that kid dies or not, do you?"

"It's not like that child is my biological son. Why would I care if he lives or not? I just care about cleaning up those who disobeyed Cass's laws. That's all there is," Fenrir Skoll shrugged. "Normally, I wouldn't mind if you moved outside this territory; even if you killed or enslaved them, you can do whatever you want. But it's a different story when it comes to Cass. No one is allowed to covet this Deity's wife, whether it's a strand of hair or a drop of his blood. Because of those eyes you've used to gaze at him, it made me determined to expel you because I am not allowed to kill?"

"You are too indifferent to life. Much more worse than I do..."

Fenrir Skoll appears in front of Pope Kenan Light. The demon in front of him took him by surprise. Fenrir Skoll fractured his bones one by one while keeping him alive, with the moon and his subordinates as witnesses. Only when the Evil Deity was content did he throw him and his two cardinals out of the Genus Academy's territorial boundaries and return home as if he hadn't crippled one of the world's hidden bosses.

The academy expelled Pope Kenan Light and his two cardinals. Kenan suffered the most, since most of his bones were damaged, giving him the appearance of a crushed flesh face.

The light elements keep him alive, although his regeneration is hindered for unexplained reasons. This is plainly done by someone because, in this world, there is a God that can easily handle Light Elements. Fenrir Skoll, the true name Ye Xiajie, has a strong affinity with light Elements due to his elder brother's influence.

"Don't come in front of me anymore, or I'll break you every time," Fenrir Skoll said before leaving.

"Your Holiness!! Ahh!! You monster!" shout Cardinal Darius and Lemuel, but Fenrir Skoll ignores their screams and vanishes in thin air once more.

Fenrir Skoll pretended not to see them or hear their cries. The cardinals rush to assist the Pope, but they aren't sure which portion of his body they may touch because they can scarcely see through which part of his body is this to that. Only the savage Fenrir Skoll is capable of such a horrible finale. Keylan Light had observed the entire torture scenario Fenrir Skoll had done to Kenan Light not far from them behind the border barrier of Genus Academy.

Keylan Light did not help his student and even stood by and watched Fenrir Skoll abuse him. After all, who in their right mind would be interested in a disloyal disciple like Kenan Light?

The present Pope was the one who had murdered Keylan Light in his mortal body before becoming God's messenger of this word.

"Hah, now that I think about it, he is indeed a God. He would never care for that foolish disciple if he didn't view the headmaster that way. Now he wanted to torment him till he broke. Never had I thought that he can wield Light Elements as well? Very terrifying," mumbles the young priest, Keylan Light.

Meanwhile, Conri Lycaon and Amber Dawn had finished their meal. Esther Dawn unexpectedly came and snatched Amber Dawn away. Furthermore, Conri Lycaon had to continue proceeding as the evening class for the Elite Class was approaching. Esther Dawn was staring at Conri as he yanked his younger sister away.

"Thank you for accompanying my little sister, but please stay away from us; you two are not from the same planet," Esther Dawn replied.

"Brother!? What are you talking about?!" Amber Dawn cries, mortified by her own brother's statements.

Conri Lycaon didn't take Esther Dawn's words at heart and said, "Sir I've just become friends with Amber, so I hope you don't say such words."

"You! What the hell...!!!"

"Brother, enough! I will make friends with whoever I want. No one is allowed to dictate what I want to do. No brothers or Asher is allowed to control what I want to do!" Amber Dawn stated.

Frowning, Esther Dawn said, "Amber, don't be fooled by his handsome face. He is a werewolf and would never get along with humans!"

"Such a biased way of thinking. Brother, I don't want to talk to you right now. Conri, see you later." Amber Dawn took her leave without looking at her elder brother. Of course, Conri Lycaon also didn't stop her from leaving and just waved his hand lightly to see her off.

Conri Lycaon while waving his hand said, "See you later, Amber."

"Stay away from my younger sister!" Yelled Esther Dawn.

Conri Lycaon's face turned cold when he met Esther Dawn's eyes. It was completely contracted to the friendly expression he used when talking to Amber Dawn.

"You cannot dictate what this king wanted to do. Moreover, you cannot stop me from visiting my Luna!"

When he displayed the identical Azalea Imprint Crest on the back of his left hand, the young werewolf monarch announced. Esther Dawn was taken speechless after seeing the white Flower on the back of his sister's right hand. He was also aware of Luna's significance to the Fenrir Tribe.

"The Luna of the current generation's werewolf king would be safeguarded by the entire tribe, and my sole purpose was to keep her safe and away from harm, Esther Dawn, even as her biological brother you cannot stop me." Conri Lycaon remarked.

Esther Dawn stared incredulously at Conri Lycaon, perplexed. "Impossible, she is your Luna!"

Conri Lycaon said, "Don't deny it. You and Asher saw that white Azalea on her hand. It is an undeniable truth that Amber was destined to become mine. My Luna." He walks away after saying his part leaving a speechless Esther Dawn behind.

Esther Dawn mumbled, "Luna. My sister is a Luna of the Fenrir Tribe! Impossible... It cannot be. I mean, after all, she and I are..." The last word was left unuttered.

Meanwhile, Conri Lycaon, who announced Amber Dawn as his Luna, was less than pleased.

He couldn't get Instructor Skoll's comments out of his head. That someone else was inhabiting Luna's body and that his intended mate had vanished. That was too much for him to bear. After all, his imprint remains. There is a glimmer of hope in his heart that beloved Luna is still alive somewhere in that body.

Conri Lycaon stared up at the half-moon over his head and said, "Whether you're alive or not, I'll protect you till the end, my Luna."

Such intense love and passion. Luna and his partner can never ignore one another since they are fated to be bonded since the appearance of the Imprint Crest.

A shadow figure stood upright on one of the peaks above the trees strewn around the Genus Academy. Earl Thana Daybreak has arrived. She had been watching everything that had transpired between Amber Dawn and Conri Lycaon and had also lingered for a while to observe the siblings, Esther Dawn and Amber Dawn. Her gaze could not be diverted away from the two toddlers. After all, she misses them terribly.

Thana Daybreak murmured, "It is good that both of you had grown up healthy. Now I can focus on saving my husband. Please wait a little while more. My babies..." She then disappeared into the shadows. No one heard her words other than the cold wind blowing above the trees.

Cassius Ambrosia was obstructing Fenrir Skoll's path back to the mansion. Cassius Ambrosia has a modest but unusual frown on his poker face, indicating that he is sulking unexpectedly.

"What's wrong, Cass?" Fenrir Skoll questioned his wife, chuckling.

"You can employ light elements that only Templar Temple people can use; are the werewolves working with those old items in the Temple?" Cassius Ambrosia inquired.

Fenrir Skoll softly squeezed his wife's cheeks while smiling affectionately at him. Cassius Ambrosia was taken off by this smile, but he couldn't take his look away from this man's lovely face.

"You think of things wrongly. Maybe a werewolf but only because this vessel is one. I am originally a God so I am capable of wielding the elements of Light. Cass, if you want to learn I can teach you to. You should be able to use it but your compatibility is the greatest with Ice and Space Elements instead." Fenrir Skoll explained.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "Really? Teach me then..."

Fenrir Skoll grasped his wife's hand and kissed it softly before embracing him from behind. Cassius Ambrosia had only just grown accustomed to the two of them having a skinship. Cassius no longer trembles when Fenrir Skoll touches him.

"I will teach you. Anything you want to learn or have, I will give it to you. As long as you want it, whatever it is, I will give it to you," Fenrir Skoll replied.

Chapter 987: First Red Star - New Instructor

In the Templar Temple, Pope's Chamber...

Cardinal Lemuel and Cardinal Darius escorted their barely alive Pope back to the Templar Temple after being expelled from the Genus Academy. Yet, the immediate Resurrection was useless since Kenan Light was not dead at all. They can only employ the Temple's highest healing pool to cure their Pope, but even with the aid of rare and valuable resources like the Healing Pool, the Pope's treatment is continuing and incredibly sluggish.

"Who the heck is that instructor!? How can he be that... Unparalleled!? He treated us like children! Are we that weak in his eyes!?" Cardinal Darius said.

"What can we do? Even His Holiness ended up almost dead in such a situation. Don't be foolish and think of beginning a war against that individual. We can't move foolishly right now that the Pope is out of commission." Cardinal Lemuel said.

"I know... I just... I simply can't believe it," Cardinal Darius remarked. "How can such a monster exist? He feels more powerful than the Pope and is even stronger than the Progenitor of Blood!"

"Plus, his true identity is unknown, and we are the first to break the laws in that Neutral Zone. Seeking vengeance at this point is just seeking death. We will wait for His Holiness to recover. Tell the others not to be more reckless," Cardinal Lemuel said while ordering one of the Archbishops who was also present in the Chamber.

"Let's tighten up the security in this area, at least until the Pope wakes up," Cardinal Darius said.

On the other hand, due to instructions to increase the number of personnel patrolling the Pope's chamber, other portions of the Templar Temple lost a few guards, particularly the deep subterranean dungeons under the Temple where traitors and captives were imprisoned.

A man with long black hair with gold highlights and a naked chest was imprisoned in the lowest Water Dungeon. His features were more developed and polished than Esther Dawn's, indicating that they are related by blood just by their comparable look. He appeared to be in his early forties. What surprised me was how much he sort of resembles the current Pope.

Half of his body was currently submerged in the holy water pond, and he appeared forlorn, his eyes closed as if asleep, when suddenly his almond-shaped eyes opened, displaying purple irises with gold rims. His cage was a water prison, as well as the pool underneath him, filled with light components. Obviously, the environment was taking it away from him, his strength, and the light element inside his body. Luciel Dawn, the previous Cardinal, was the guy in question. Amber and Esther Dawn's father.

After Instructor Skoll had driven out the Pope that night, things had been calm at Genus Academy. Accidents throughout the region had decreased, and each faction had recently been exceptionally tranquil. Luther D'Arcy's teaching term was over in less than a month. Those who had been suspended had returned to class, and those who had been hurt had also been cured.

The Classroom of the Elite Class...

There has been a lot of news flowing throughout Genus Academy. Most of it had Instructor Skoll as the main topic, but it is just a warning to everyone in the Academy's region. While waiting for their instructor, Asher Light unexpectedly confronted Conri Lycaon, especially after learning that he had become Amber Dawn's friend.

"Conri Lycaon, keep away from Amber Dawn," Asher Light advised.

"In what capacity are you asking me? An acquaintance? A friend? You are neither her family nor her lover. You had no right to ask me to stay away. Especially since she bears the same insignia as mine. It's the unchanged rule in our tribe. The bearer of Imprint Crest which is shared with the werewolf king cannot be harmed by our race. I can kill you multiple times however I want but... Me, hurting her is impossible." Conri Lycaon said.

When his fury subsided, Asher Light discovered something else: "Do you not love her?" he asked.

"I am not like you. The one I care about always exists in the past, never in the present. I will protect her and that's all," Conri Lycaon remarked, without explaining what his term meant.

After abruptly stopping their talk, he opted to disregard Asher Light.

The Holy Son no longer asked for a conflict and sat down, gazing at Conri Lycaon as if he couldn't comprehend what he was saying. Yet, he was familiar with a large number of possession instances. It is a condition in which one soul takes over the recently deceased body of another. But, according to the Bible, those who committed such acts were usually devils. Yet that was all he received after processing the secret meaning of Conri Lycaon's remarks.

Athan Vladimir, a man who had remained peaceful after his clan had been almost totally uprooted, was silently studying the two heirs of the two major factions away from the Blood Race in the corner of the room. The Blood Race has yet to find the appropriate successor to take his place. There is just no one who can take his place. The Progenitor only recognizes one pureblood, Duke Luther D'Arcy, but he hasn't formed kin since becoming a vampire. In their race, he is the only individual with the surname D'Arcy.

The next in line would be the nobles but even the Nobles were split into rankings. The Earl Class is headed by Thana Daybreak and Elena Martel. The Viscount Class Alaric Blade and Selena Orpheus. Though the former was out for a spying mission while the latter was also a way to gather information. There are also the Baron Class Vampire Lords Lethia Keiran, Raul Ceridwen, and Lilith Zane. But obviously, they don't have a purer bloodline than the rest.

Since the duke had no heirs. Thana Dawn and Elena Martel would be the next in line. The former was bereaved and lived alone. She doesn't even have any servants on her side and lives alone in her clan mansion. Elena Martel, on the other hand, had a plethora of spouses and children. Yet none of them were good enough to catch the attention of the Duke, let alone the Progenitor. They were used to exploiting their position of authority. 'Fear the strong and crush the weak,' was their slogan. Even after losing his status as heir, Athan Vladimir's power had simply lost the capacity to suppress lineage. In short, he could no longer inhibit the Nobles with a blood aura.

Athan Vladimir felt more liberated having abandoned his role as an heir. His grandpa and father, who were all under monitoring, ultimately ceased troubling the younger family once his great-grandfather died. Even the other nobility were oppressed by the duke and were unable to attack Athan Vladimir. Everyone in the Blood Race now saw him as a waste who had lost his reign.

Athan Vladimir appears carefree in comparison to Asher Light and Conri Lycaon since he has no duty on his shoulders. While under their care, he may enjoy the calm moments at Genus Academy. He may take his time deciding what he wants to accomplish in the future. His gaze was drawn to the two heirs of the other groups, and he smirked as he fiddled with his phone.

The class bell began to ring, and as predicted, Teacher Skoll returned, but this time he was followed by someone other than Luther D'Arcy. Instead, it was a fresh face, albeit a youthful one. As they noticed the young priest coming behind their instructor, only Asher Light and Esther Dawn immediately stood up. Skoll ignored the students' emotions and proceeded to the platform.

"Good Afternoon, Students. It's been a long time since we met. A month had passed so your Instructor Luther would have to take a break. A new instructor would oversee you for the next month," Instructor Skoll remarked, turning his attention to the young Priest behind him.

"The rest is in your hands. I shall now withdraw."

Fenrir Skoll left after delegating authority to the students of the young priest who volunteered to teach the Elite Class. This individual must have made up his mind when Fenrir Skoll deposed the incumbent Pope and publicly expressed his contempt for him. He's certainly come with a purpose. That is, to train the new successor he had selected to succeed the avaricious Pope Kenan Light.

"Hello, Everyone! My name is Keylan, and I am the priest of the only chapel within the Genus Academy. I am a light priest who is not affiliated with any faction other than the Academy, and I am here to teach everyone about elemental power and how to use it. I'm sure each faction knows what Elements are. This old man... Cough! This teacher will help you further increase your control, accuracy, and strength for the entire month."

Athan Vladimir and Conri Lycaon's thinking, 'A Holy Priest from Genus Academy!? Is he, like the rest of our instructors, a monster as well?'

"Before we begin with practical training in the field, we will start with the foundations of body and spirit. Okay, let's start the lesson." Keylan Light explained. "As you all know, there is what we call affinity, and it changes not only between races but also between individuals."

"The Human Race had great compatibility with the main elements: fire, water, wind, and earth. They are all capable of wielding any of these elements, but to call them experts on it, there are only a few who exist; there are also people who are capable of using light and dark elements; almost everyone from the Templar Temple is capable of using light elements."

"First, they must do so in order to join the faction, and second, they must do so in order to represent their place. Humans are the most compatible of all elements, but they are only capable of mastering one or two elements in their lives. However, the human bloodline is the easiest to mix with other races, which increases their integration with special elements like dark, ice, and thunder."

Several students in the class felt uneasy when the scenario of the human species falling in love with another race was highlighted. The majority of such existences were deemed forbidden and were not acknowledged by any of the three factions, making them heretics.

"Let's talk about the Fenrir Tribe. Since the origins of the Werewolves were a beast, they had more compatibility with nature. Wolves are well known for their speed and strength. So the elements they are best at are wind and earth. These two elements are most suitable for the Werewolf race. But in some strange cases where the Fenrir Tribe's blood is mixed with human blood. These people were called a mixed breed."

When the mixed breed was mentioned, several werewolf students scoffed. They aren't very concerned with mixing blood, but as the relationship between the three races has deteriorated, mingling blood has become the worst possible outcome. Because such a partnership has both advantages and disadvantages.

The other students of different races all assumed Keylan Light would be biased against his own race. At the Templar Temple, priests were the most welcome, and most humans dream of entering it. The students assumed that Instructor Keylan would be like the other human priests who despised the other races. But they were wrong, he treated each student the same and not even a hint of disdain can be seen in his eyes. Moreover, he mentioned mixing bloodlines for all races and the scenarios including the disadvantages and advantages of such mixed blood.

Chapter 988: First Red Star - Lessons on Possession

Keylan Light's first day of teaching the Elite Class was today. He started introducing elements and the basis required to wield it. He also considers unusual circumstances, such as having mixed bloodlines. Instructors at Genus Academy are not permitted to be prejudiced. After all, they are from the neutral zone. They exist to keep the three factions in check. Furthermore, as God's Messenger, Keylan Light is already a Demigod. He would not be interested in being linked to a single race. All races are equal and the same in his view. This is the result of the Heavenly Laws' impact on him.

"Mixed Blood races would lose a part of their bloodline's strength. For example, the union of a human and a werewolf would give birth to a hybrid. This hybrid would be weaker compared to a pureblood werewolf and his speed would be greatly lessened as his body couldn't cope up with it. His beast form would also have a time limit. These are the disadvantages of a half human and half werewolf being. The advantages are... They wouldn't enter berserk mode and lose themselves during full moon days."

"Everyone already knew that a werewolf had a certain day in a month in which they would almost become mindless beasts while increasing their overall strength. This always happens during the days where the night would be blessed with a full moon. But for hybrids of a human and a werewolf, they wouldn't be entering berserk mode during the full moon. Their human blood would help them retain their minds while capable of using the break limit strength during those times. This is one of the advantages of being a mixed blood."

"Another advantage would be, they would be allowed to wield another element aside from wind and earth. In short, the possibility of other elements which are not compatible with purebloods. As for the Blood Race, they had great affinity with dark and blood elements. Both were special types, some were

able to use space and allowed them to teleport using shadow as medium. Like werewolves they can only use these elements."

"A half human and half vampire were called Dhampir. They are closer to purebloods than noble ranked vampires. They had no weakness for sunlight, silver, holy water, light elements, etc. This is because they have human blood on them. They are also capable of holding back their thirst for blood and have strength to close that of a human. Like the other half blood, the number of elements they can control has greatly increased as well."

"These are the normal foundations for controlling elements based on races and bloodline. There is another aspect that affects what type of element one is capable of using. For example, Student Conri Lycaon, Student Asher Light and Student Athan Vladimir, please stand up and come over in front."

The three students who were abruptly summoned all hesitated before standing, but they knew they couldn't oppose an Instructor at Genus Academy. They can only do what was requested of them and stand in front of the class.

Keylan Light observed the three of them closely and said, "Not bad. Well that's to be expected."

"As we all know... In this world there are cases where an individual is born with a special physique. Student Conri Lycaon here was born with a physique of Mystic Yin Constitution. This allowed him to wield other elements like ice. Am I right, Student Conri?" Instructor Keylan Light asked.

On the other hand, Conri Lycaon was stunned as he looked at the young priest before him. The young werewolf asked, "How did you know?"

"A cub born with Mystic Yin Constitution had traces of Ice elements on their physical appearance. The tips of your hair have shades of silver but you are clearly from a dark blue furred wolf pack. The sudden changes on your hair can only be explained by your special physique," explained Keylan Light while Conri Lycaon looked at the silver lining of his hair which exposes his constitution.

Then the instructor moves his gaze from Conri Lycaon to Asher Light, "As for Student Asher Light, he is born with Holy Yang Physique. He is born with a Constitution that allows him to wield the purest elements of Light and Fire."

"What's weird with that? Don't all members of the Templar Temple use Light Elements?" Athan Vladimir asked.

Keylan Light smiled and said, "Of course not. There are a lot of beings in this world with affinity with Light Elements but not everyone of them can use it as freely as Student Asher Light does. This is because for special elements you need to reach certain criteria to awaken them. Only by having been born with a compatible physique would one be able to use elements without problems."

"Criteria for awakening elements. The world we are in right now has a scarce source of elemental energy or aura. But certain resources which are rich in elements are born instead. For example, the Yang Flower with strong fire and holy elemental energy, or the Ice Crystals or holy water that might be able to awaken Ice Elements. If you have an affinity for a certain element and have a catalyst to awaken it, wouldn't that element be your power in the end?"

Athan Vladimir asked, "How about me, Instructor Keylan? Do I have a special constitution as well?"

"Yes, Student Athan Vladimir, you do have a special physique. Yours is called Blood Ancestry, you are capable of using the strongest ability of any blood you have taken. It needs Blood Element proficiency though. Moreover, it wasn't awakened." Priest Keylan Light said.

Athan Vladimir looked confused and he didn't understand how that was special. Most vampires are capable of doing such a thing.

"Is there any difference from the others in my race?"

"Of course! The Blood Clan's ability to control blood is normal but only for blood suppression of the same kind. Yours is different. You can use blood suppression on any race once you awaken your physique." Keylan Light explained.

Athan Vladimir and Asher Light exclaim, "What did you say!?" Even Conri Lycaon showed a rare shocked look on his calm face.

Keylan Light said, "At your peak you should be able to subdue everyone except Gods. But it is almost impossible to awaken it, as you need a Go-... cough! Someone extremely powerful to help to control it."

"Someone extremely powerful? You mean my Race's Progenitor?" Asked Athan Vladimir.

Keylan Light said, "He is also possible but I doubt he knew anything about your physique. If possible you can ask Instructor Skoll instead. Actually based on my star reading, it was said that four Gods exist in this world. Of course, if you are lucky enough to find one, they might help you on a whim."

"Four Gods? But there are only three factions in existence..." Asher Light said.

Keylan Light chuckled and said, "So what if there are three factions. They are Gods. They don't care about race and stuff like that. Did the Progenitor of Blood directly involve himself with the Vampire Race? Not right... Well there might be some cases like making a move on a whim or something but in their eyes, humans, vampires and werewolves are all the same."

Silence descended in class and Keylan Light knew he had overdone it. He asked the three students to return to their seats as he resumed his lesson until the school bell rang.

"We will do some Practical Field Training during Evening Classes. Since I have already finished the introductory lesson, I should be dismissing the class early but only an hour has passed. I might get scolded if I let you out early. Well~ if you have any questions as long as it is something I can answer, go ahead and ask." Priest Keylan Light said. "Even though I look this young I am an old man who is as old as the Progenitor of Blood. Though when I was born he had longed to exist as far as I know."

A student asked, "Sir, can we ask how old you are?"

Keylan Light was speechless as he himself had forgotten how old he was. "Wait, let me calculate it for a bit. A hundred years have passed since the last Racial War. Then the Second after that the First... Hmm...?"

"Please don't count anymore." Asher Light sighed as he knew his ancestors must be more than 500 years old.

Conri Lycaon spoke, "Instructor, are you knowledgeable with souls taking over another body? Not the simple possession type of situation but replacing them instead."

Asher Light was started when Conri Lycaon had asked this then glanced at Esther Dawn beside him who seemed a bit perplexed as to why the young werewolf king was asking such a fantasy-like setting or event.

Esther Dawn mumbled, "Had he gone crazy?"

Keylan Light smiled and replied, "I know about that. There are two types of possession. One is Force Possession and the other is Sacrificial Possession. The former is the common type of possession. It can be done by certain techniques called Soul Possession. This kind of thing doesn't last long as having two souls in one body is not possible. It is like forcefully taking over someone's body without permission. If that's the case the original owner of the body would reject the foreign soul. Fighting inside one soul would greatly injure the body so those who were possessed forcefully don't live long. Devils are known for doing such a thing as their real bodies cannot live hell."

"What about the Sacrificial Possession? Is it the same as the Force Possession, the owner of the soul ended up dying?" Asked Conri Lycaon as he gripped his fist in denial and calmed the rage in his heart.

Priest Keylan Light said, "Sacrificial Possession had two kinds. One that chooses to sacrifice their life for greater means and second is dying due unforeseen karma. The first one is heroic and can only be done by those who have a God to serve. For example, a Living Saint. As for the second type, it was done by karma he or his family had collected and choosing to bear all karma to free his family. This kind of thing... Is also done with a sacrifice and only pure souls who were wronged by fate can do this."

"Wronged by fate..." Mumbled Conri Lycaon as he recalled the past events about Amber Dawn's life history.

She used to reside in the Upper Region in the Central Area before moving to the Middle Region Land. Yet she had always been alone in that old mansion where she used to dwell. Her brother rarely returns home, and her father's relatives were like leeches sucking her blood, the richness of her parents' inheritance.

Their family utilized their familial ties to harass her. They would beg for money every day. If she offers some, they will want more, but if she does not, they will beat her and condemn her for being dishonest. Her life is as bad as it gets, but she can hang on because she has her older brother. Who would have

guessed that she would one day receive a letter from the Templar Temple expressing her condolences for the loss of both her elder brother and father? It was at this point that she began to lose her sanity.

She desired vengeance but was unable to carry it out since she is weaker than regular people. She, unlike her brother, did not inherit her father's aptitude for light elements, hence she cannot enter the Templar Temple. She chose to terminate her life after bearing all of her family's karma only when she realized she was alone.

Unbeknownst to everyone, even Conri Lycaon, she was able to contact the Heavenly Laws before the end of her life, asking her to give up her body in return for the chance to be reincarnated and the erasure of her family's negative karma. Amber Dawn consented, thus another Amber Dawn took her place, and the narrative of the world started.

Keylan Light said, "Does this answer your question, Student Conri Lycaon?"

"Yes. Can I ask one more question?" Conri Lycaon.

The young instructor nods his head, "Sure. Go ahead."

"Is her soul still alive?" Conri Lycaon asked.

Chapter 989: First Red Star - Thana Daybreak and Luciel Dawn

"Is her soul still alive?" Conri Lycaon asked.

Conri Lycaon has always desired to know the answer to this question. He didn't mind knowing if his fated person still existed, whether as a soul or something else. If she was still alive within Amber Dawn, he would do everything he could to keep her alive until she was reborn. The young werewolf king, Conri Lycaon doesn't mind waiting for a very long period. Because he is prepared to wait for her to be reborn, and by then he will be guarding her as if she were his life.

A meaningful smile appeared on Keylan Light's handsome face, "If the body exists then she is, waiting to be reborn she can only wait in her former body. Until her new vessel was created only then she would be completely reborn. Of course, if the one who can give it to her dies then... She would perish forever.

So she would make a move so someone can protect her while she wasn't reborn yet. It was a gamble. After all, who would protect someone they haven't met at all? Even so, she took a gamble..."

Abruptly standing up, "You! Hm..."

Conri Lycaon covered his lips promptly. He can't get heated with an Instructor for the second time. After comprehending a few things, he sat down and buried his face in his hands. No one knows what he was thinking, but as he raised his head, he gazed at Asher Light and clicked his tongue before diverting his head, his emerald eyes brimming with resentment. The kind that cannot accept the latter not the hatred type of resentment.

"That bastard..."

As Asher Light watched Conri Lycaon's response, he felt compelled to strike him for unexplained reasons. He had an idea why Conri Lycaon was asking such a question, but he didn't want to think otherwise until he had clear confirmation. Who would want to believe that the woman he adores is someone who has taken over another person's body?

"Are there any further questions?" Keylan Light inquired. "If not, then... I believe we can stop the afternoon courses early today. For the evening lessons, we will meet at the gymnasium. See you there. Class dismissed."

As is customary, the instructors were the first to exit the classroom before the students. As soon as Keylan Light had gone, Asher Light approached Conri Lycaon, leaving practically everyone stunned. Athan Vladimir appeared disoriented as if he was thinking about something important and couldn't notice what was going on around him.

Asher Light asked, "Were you serious with your words? How sure can you ask those questions?"

"Sure enough to at least realize the difference between the two from the past to the current. You have her investigated right? There is no way you wouldn't notice the difference. My stand is still the same as before. As long as she bears my crest I am willing to protect her until my Luna is reborn." Conri Lycaon said.

Asher Light grimaced and said, "You are crazy."

"As if you are not yourself," said Conri Lycaon before taking his leave with his subordinates.

At the boundaries of the Dark Forest where the Vampires live, in the Mansion owned by the Daybreak Clan...

Thana Dawn was no longer Athan Vladimir's escort guardian after he lost his status as heir. Despite the fact that Athan Vladimir is no longer the heir, he continues to attend Genus Academy to protect himself. But before she left, she took one more look at her children.

Thana, the Earl of Daybreak Clan, is Amber and Esther Dawn's mother. They didn't know her actual name and only knew she'd vanished when the Templar Temple kidnapped her spouse. Her spouse, Luciel Dawn, concealed her identity and destroyed any evidence of her involvement with him and his children. This is to keep her and her two children safe from the two factions that fought the most.

Some thought Thana Daybreak and Luciel Dawn's relationship was forbidden. The first is a Noble Vampire, while the second is a Cardinal and a well-known Vampire Slayer. They were meant to be adversaries who could never get along, let alone engage in a relationship based on trust and love. Yet Thana and Luciel fell in love despite everything.

Thana Daybreak abandoned her clan and adopted the name Hana Dawn for the sake of her beloved. Luciel Dawn likewise lives with his family and hides his tracks from the Templar Order. They were able to live in peace while remaining hidden from both groups. It wasn't until Amber Dawn was born and raised a ruckus in the hospital that the Templar Temple and the Blood Clan learned of their presence.

Amber Dawn awoke her Light affinity and blood affinity, a Gold Blood Constitution, which was termed a God Physique when she was born. Both Luciel Dawn and Thana Daybreak had made significant sacrifices to lock all of her powers as a baby and make her appear to everyone as an ordinary child. Luciel Dawn sacrificed his Heavenly Eyes to govern Amber Dawn's Light Affinity, while Thana Daybreak gave her daughter her blood essence as a vampire.

She was now utilizing bats to observe developments in the Templar Temple's domain. Virtually everyone in the academy knew what had occurred to the Pope that night. Thana Dawn took advantage of the circumstance to see her husband, who was imprisoned in the lowest level of the Templar Temple's water dungeon.

Thana Daybreak mumbles, "There were fewer guards at the underground prison than before. This must be because the Pope had ended up quite badly that night. The higher-ups of the Templar Temple might have focused more on protecting their Pope than the other reason. Is he that badly injured?"

She was intrigued by the Pope's current situation, but she opted to focus on her husband, who is more essential in her life. Thana Daybreak employed her beast familiars, bats, and rats, as planned, to infiltrate the underground prison, especially the prison that contained Luciel Dawn.

Thana Daybreak was astounded by what she saw after successfully sneaking inside the water dungeon that housed Luciel Dawn. She noticed that the whole cave had expanded across the prison and that the chamber itself was draining her husband's power. As she observed her husband's present plight, she couldn't help but feel enormous grief in her heart. His lower body was immersed in a freezing pool, and his upper body was covered with whip wounds that refused to heal no matter what. A portion of Luciel Dawn's blood combines with the ice lake underneath him, and the blood being taken is his blood essence, which contains all of his light elemental powers.

"Darling?"

Thana Daybreak was overcome with emotion, and her connection to his familiars was almost severed. Although she was distraught with the sight conveyed to her by her familiars, the man with closed eyelids showed his purple irises with gold rims. His eyes which were once golden in shade had now lost all his divinity after sacrificing it for his daughter. His barely opened chapped lips emit a raspy and virtually nonexistent sound.

Luciel Dawn whispered, "Honey?"

Despite his overall frailty, he could feel the familiar aura emanating from the little rat that had crept into his prison cell. He was skeptical about feeling his wife's aura emanating from the little rat. Yet, he was previously aware that his wife's familiars are mostly bats and rats who are controlled by her blood. Thana Daybreak was taken aback by the low tone and raspy voice. She was unconvinced and that she was hearing things until Luciel Dawn spoke to her again.

"It's... danger-ous...here. Don't... come." Luciel Dawn even in the midst of overall weakening himself, still wished for his wife's safety the most.

Thana Daybreak's eyes welled up as she heard her husband and his comments. Vampires are cold-blooded and hardly emotional beings, but that doesn't imply they don't have feelings. It's only that their emotions are linked to the one person with whom they pledged their blood would mix. The actual reason Luciel Dawn didn't die despite having his blood and abilities drained by that underground prison is that he had long been changed to a vampire by his wife. He would live for very long as long as his heart wasn't punctured or his skull wasn't destroyed.

Thana Daybreak spoke, "Darling, wait for me! I will definitely save you. I will get you out of there. This is an opportunity! Pope Kenan Light was badly hurt. I won't give you the details right now. I will make preparations to bring you away!"

"Okay. I will wait for you." Luciel Dawn said.

A dinner together with Esther Dawn. The Academy had granted permission for these siblings to live together. Asher Light didn't think much about this arrangement since he believed that only by living with Esther Dawn would Amber Dawn be safe even at Genus Academy. He would most likely live with the Dawn siblings if the school hadn't prohibited non-blood-related individuals from living together.

Amber Dawn is now eating supper with her elder brother, who appears to be a little out of it the entire time. Esther Dawn was concerned since Esther Dawn hardly ate his meal on the dish.

Amber Dawn asked, "Elder Brother, is there something wrong? Why aren't you eating? Is the food not to your liking?"

"Ah? No, it is delicious. I was thinking of something else." Esther Dawn said as he tried to smile but looked, even more, weirder as he forced it.

Amber Dawn said, "Elder brother, don't smile forcefully if you don't wish to. You've been weird lately. Is it because of what happened to the Pope?"

"No. I serve the Holy Son, not him. He might be the Pope but he wasn't the one I'm serving. It's just that... Hm, Amber have you lately been feeling someone is staring at you or something?" Esther Dawn asked worriedly

Amber Dawn answered honestly, "Yes, but it has been gone lately. Don't worry, elder brother. This is Genus Academy no adults would dare to move on students unless they wanted to end up like the Pope."

Sigh~

Esther Dawn said, "I hope so. Still, be vigilant with your surroundings. At least avoid being alone."

"Do you have any idea who it might be, Elder Brother?" asked Amber Dawn.

"I wasn't sure but... I caught someone from the Vampire race staring at us. She is an Earl Ranked Vampire so I was quite worried. You remember one of the female Earls from the Blood Race, the one named Thana Daybreak. He had been observing us from a distance." Esther Dawn.

Amber Dawn said, "Her? I remember. But brother don't you think she is quite... You know, I truly haven't personally met her before but... She feels extremely familiar for some reason. Though I am also sure I haven't met her before."

"You also thought she was strangely familiar? I thought it was only me. No matter what stays from her, I will get someone to investigate her to make sure." Esther Dawn said.

Amber Dawn said, "Sure. Finish your dinner, Elder Brother."

Chapter 990: First Red Star - Evening Class

The information that the Pope had been hurt while visiting the Genus Academy had leaked outside the institution. The other groups appear to have seen this as a chance to attack the Templar Temple.

In the territory of the werewolves...

Elder Villas and the other Elder Wolves were meeting in an office. With the death of the Ancestor Werewolf, these ancient men assumed command. Some of them were the ones that persuaded Conri Lycaon to turn on his foster father. It was Great Elder Valla who devised the plan. Through the lad, he hoped to gain control of the entire wolf pack.

Elder Valla said, "You heard about the situation in the Templar Temple. Do you think what happened to the Pope is real? If it is then don't you think that Genus Academy is a lot more dangerous than we thought."

"The Pope of the Templar Temple broke the oath he made when he visited and attacked our young king. I think what happened to him was something he deserved." Elder Vilkas said.

The thoughts of Elder Vilkas, 'Would you expect the Ancestor to keep his hands to himself if that Old Crouge is preying on the Ancestor's Luna? He didn't want to live anymore. Sigh~ serve him right!'

Elder Vilkas was the only werewolf elder who knew the Werewolf Ancestor was still alive. Fenrir Skoll notified him of his whereabouts and who he is with via Randall Ruid. Everyone in the Fenrir Tribe knew that the Werewolf Ancestor had been alive for a very long time, waiting for his Luna. Yet no one could have predicted that this Luna would turn out to be Cassius Ambrosia, the Progenitor of Blood.

Even Vilkas, who was notified at the last minute, was so stunned and terrified by the news that he double-checked it with Randall Ruid many times. Who would have guessed it was true? It's no surprise that the Ancestor opted to feign his death and pursue the Progenitor.

The Ancestor is ready to forgive the man despite the fact that he attempted to kill him that night because he is his long-awaited Luna.

Elder Valla said, "Vilkas, don't you think that ever since the Ancestor had died that you become a coward?"

He scoffed openly at him, as he despised this guy who was trusted by the Ancestor more than he did himself. Why was the Ancestor so attentive to Vilkas despite the fact that they were both Great Elders of the tribe? Is it because he is a member of the same pack, when before he was not? That's why he worked so hard to brainwash the Ancestor's young cub.

It is far easier to manipulate a cub who has questioned his father's devotion rather than a devoted servant of the Ancestor.

Elder Vilkas' eyes were chilly as he glanced at Elder Valla and the other elders who promptly switched sides when the Ancestor died. Just a few of them are fiercely devoted to the Supreme Lord, and for now, only Randall Ruid is aware that the Ancestor is still alive.

"I don't care what you do and this old man is also satisfied that Young Lord Conri becomes the new king. Even so, I would like to warn you to hold back your greed. Did you really think you would be forgiven for trying to manipulate the only cub of the Ancestor!?" Elder Vilkas stated.

Vilkas' statements made Elder Valla a little uneasy. Even if many of them were aware of what he had done since the young king was on his side, the others, especially Elder Vilkas, were ready to turn a blind eye. This is due to Conri Lycaon's failure to expel the Elder ranking werewolves from the tribe. Clearly, the young king still had some uses for Valla, and they had no right to interfere with the monarch's choice.

"I do not know what you are talking about, Vilkas. You cannot just say these words without proof!" Elder Valla shouted.

Hmphed!

Elder Vilkas said, "I wouldn't have said it if you weren't intentionally poking at me. Can't you just focus on the Templar Temple? Even the Ancestor never made a move against the Genus Academy without a legit reason. Do you want to end up like the Pope!?"

Many of the seniors in the room began muttering to one another. At this moment, they were definitely on Elder Vilkas' side. Against Genus Academy, there is no need to form enemies. Acknowledging that the headmaster was the Progenitor of Blood, as well as another mysterious man named Skoll Ambrosia, who stood beside the Vampire Monarch.

"Elder Vilkas is right. That's the Progenitor of Blood leaving the Genus Academy. Someone who has the same strength as the former Ancestor. We cannot defeat him even if we all work together."

"We should have just focused on the Templar Temple. Now that their head is injured, isn't it an opportunity to weaken them further?"

"Maybe the Vampire Faction also had this in mind. People of those races hated the people of Temple due to what happened to one of their Earls a few years ago."

Upon hearing that most elders were in favor of Elder Vilkas's suggestion, Elder Valla felt he was being belittled once again. But at the same time, this is also an opportunity to gain more fame, as long as he defeats a high-ranking priest from the Templar Temple then more people from the tribe would revere him.

Elder Valla's thoughts, 'That's right. This is an opportunity to gain more fame than the young werewolf king. It wouldn't be a dream to become a King for myself.'

"I agree with Elder Vilkas. We shouldn't take this opportunity for granted. Now that the Pope is down we should try to weaken the Templar Temple. This is an opportunity we cannot ignore." Elder Valla said.

It was at this moment that the people in the room were united as one. They truly wanted to gain a game through this event and become even more powerful. Only Elder Vilkas chose not to get involved and instead, he wanted to visit the Genus Academy which everyone didn't care much about.

Evening Class, Field Training Venue, Gymnasium...

Elite Class students gathered in the gymnasium once more. They did not go to the hall area for training, but rather to the open space. Before they arrived, Instructor Keylan Light was already waiting for them. A massive glass sphere the size of an adult human stood in front of them. They had no idea what it was for. They wouldn't mind using such an odd device if it weren't for their Instructor's enthusiastic eyes when staring at the orb.

Asher Light asked, "What is this thing?"

"Is this an elemental crystal? How come there is no trace of what element it was in?" asked Esther Dawn.

Instructor Keylan Light spoke, "You guys are lucky. This is the first time I saw such a large Element Detector. Anyone who used it would learn what kind of elements they are compatible with. For example..." He touched the glass orb and it suddenly glows with the bright light of gold, red and gray. The students were surprised to see such a mixed color.

"The elements you can control are based on the colors that appear in the orbs. Gold means light element. Red is Fire and Grey is the Time element. These are the elements I can control and have mastery over. The greater the shade the stronger the element is. My strongest element is Light. It's fun right~" explained Instructor Keylan Light. "Of course, it can also detect hidden elements. Elements that you haven't awakened yet can also be detected by this orb. So who wants to go first?"

As predicted, several students were curious about the elements they may use. Despite they were already aware of the elements they might employ, what if there was a latent element they could try to awaken? It would undoubtedly boost their strengths, which is something that all of these students would like.

The heir and Esther Dawn chose not to form a queue with the other enthusiastic students. They waited for their subordinates to be excited before making their move. Most werewolf students had, as predicted, awakened wind and earth components. Some were fortunate enough to awaken variant elements such as metal or gold.

The Vampire race was mostly blood and darkness elements, some awakened wind and was lucky enough. It took a while for most of the students to finish checking the elements they were born with. There are a lot who were disappointed as they didn't find new elements in them. Those who were lucky enough were grinning in happiness with their smiles almost reaching their ears.

The only ones who haven't lined up to check were Asher Light, Esther Dawn, Conri Lycaon, and Athan Vladimir. The four of them looked at each other waiting for one to make the first move. It was unexpectedly Athan Vladimir who stepped forward among the four men.

Athan Vladimir felt apprehensive as he stood in front of the orb. He didn't think he had another element latent in him; after all, he'd already been astonished to discover his unique constitution. He lifted his hand and touched the glass orb after a few seconds of thought. An equal amount of dark crimson and black hue emerged in the orb under everyone's eyes. The Blood Element is dark red, and the Darkness element is black.

Tsk! "Nothing is new as expected," mumbles Athan Vladimir. He turned around and walked away after checking his elements.

This time Conri Lycaon made a move and placed his hand on the orb. Green, yellow, and white appeared on the orbs. It's the element of wind, earth, and ice as expected. What was surprising is his affinity with the ice element. It was even more powerful than his wind and earth elements.

Instructor Keylan Light asked, "Did you train your ice elements when you were young?"

"Yes, my father helped me with it." Conri Lycaon answered Ashe recalls the past when his Foster father would ask him to eat countless ice-related treasures that greatly increased his control over ice elements.

Keylan Light commented, "Your father truly loves you a lot. Don't you know that Ice Elements can harm its wielder at such a young age and many die because of it? Ice is aggressive yet silent. It can instantly take someone's life in the most beautiful way. If you had not eaten treasure to strengthen your body when young, you would have turned into an ice statue for failing to control your ability."

Conri Lycaon turned silent. He was once again reminded how much his foster father had loved him and treated him like his real son all along. But he... Ungrateful for what he had schemed against such a kind father and ended up killing him in the end. He now feels like trash that wasn't worth saving at all. Such remorse and regret including guilt poisoned his heart. His mood turned dark at such words. He can only turn around wordlessly and stand at the corner to recall all the bad things he did.

Asher Light witnessed the sudden change of atmosphere on Conri Lycaon and whispered to Esther Dawn, "What do you think that stupid wolf is thinking to suddenly look so gloomy like that?" But he heard no reply from Esther Dawn when he turned around he saw him looking a bit nervous and out of it.

"Esther, are you okay?" The Holy Son asked.

Waking up from reality, Esther Dawn looked at his boss and said, "Ah... Yes. Please go ahead. I will check mine last."

"Oh... Sure. I'll go ahead." Asher Light said.

The Holy Son did nothing unusual and just touched the orb like the other students. But, as soon as his hand touched the glass or. The sphere glows with the brightest gold, and there are rims of crimson circling the gold shade, resembling a sun at night. Under such a light, no one could open their eyes.

Instructor Keylan said, "Brat, remove your hand. It's blinding us!"

"Ah! Oh... Sorry." The light from the orb dimmed as Asher Light removed his hand.