

World Plot 991

Chapter 991: First Red Star - Wish

"I forgot that the possessor of Holy Yang Physique possessed Absolute Affinity with Light Elements, of course, the detector would light like a scorching sun," Keylan Light says, attempting to recover his sight.

"Who else hasn't checked theirs? Step up, please."

Esther Dawn had a strange expression on his face as he stared at the orb from a distance. As he walked his feet were heavy, as if he were marching towards death, and everyone could tell he didn't want to test the elements he was born with.

Keylan Light recognizes who he is when he gazes at Student Esther Dawn. He is Amber Dawn's older brother. Keylan Light, as the world's Heroine, knew practically everything about Amber Dawn. Not to mention that the Dawn siblings were born as Dhampir. A hybrid of human and vampire blood. He realized the boy's heritage couldn't be revealed in public like this, so he made a move in stealth and destroyed the orb.

Just as Esther Dawn's fingers touched the orb, fractures developed on it and it immediately dissolved into a pile of dust in front of everyone's sight.

"Oh! It overflowed. This might be due to three exceptional physiques. I'm sorry, Student Esther Dawn, you can no longer check your elements," remarked Instructor Keylan.

"It's okay, Instructor; it was an accident, and I already knew what my elements were, light and wind," Esther Dawn remarked with a smile. Yet deep down, he was relieved that he didn't have to admit that he could only employ the Darkness element during the Blood Race.

The two heirs and a former heir stood on the sidelines, observing the clearly strange and manufactured dialogue between Esther Dawn and Keylan Light. Since these three have never been friends and have a passionate dislike for each other, there is no way they wouldn't notice Esther Dawn's oddity throughout this event of identifying aspects of oneself. He is definitely concealing something from the rest of the audience and is unwilling to reveal that minor secret.

"You're right-hand man seems to have a secret that even you don't know," Conri Lycaon observed, "Is it truly only wind and light elements that Archbishop Dawn can wield?"

"There is no way to tell whether he is hiding it on purpose. His father was still on duty when he first entered the Templar Temple. How would I know if his information has been altered or not?" Asher Light said.

Athan Vladimir squinted his eyes at Esther Dawn and watched him from a distance. He is very sensitive to blood and shadows because it is what his race is generally associated with.

"That subordinate of yours. For some reason, even if it was thin... I can feel a feeling of familiarity emanating from him. Your person's secret doesn't appear simple at all," Athan Vladimir said, separating himself from the two.

The young werewolf king pats Asher Light's shoulder and said, "Ignore him. That fool doesn't change even after losing his position. But I think you should ask your friend about it, secrets were mostly the source of distrust between people."

"I know. There is no need to remind me twice." Asher Light said.

The Mansion at the Edge of Genus Academy's Territory...

Cassius Ambrosia and Fenrir Skoll were having a candlelight dinner cooked by the Werewolf Ancestor at the time. He prepared some meals for his lover to consume and even injected his blood to ensure it was to his wife's liking. He offered unusual foods not available anywhere else on the globe. Each of them was offered a medium rare steak made from dragon's meat.

A salad created from edible herbs regarded as a treasure in this world was cooked in a bowl with mayonnaise produced from Phoenix eggs and other ingredients that can be called heavenly treasures.

This simple supper is a dinner offered to Gods for the people of the world. If Pope Kenan Light were here, he would certainly forget his decorum and demonstrate shamelessness unequalled in all worlds. Just one meal from the set was enough to keep him alive for a few hundred years.

Cassius Ambrosia examines each meal given to him by his mutt in silence. He never questioned him about where he got the stuff to prepare such a wonderful lunch for his tummy. He doesn't need to eat as a Vampire or Progenitor of Blood, and even drinking blood isn't necessary. It's only that he has to sleep for a while since this world lacks the energy to sustain his body. Yet, ever since Fenrir Skoll entered his home, all he provided him to eat was enough to refill his body's vitality and put a stop to his sleeping patterns, which had become erratic.

Before dining, Fenrir Skoll noticed his wife waiting for him and said, "Cass, wait for a bit. I'll bring the wine out so we can eat."

"I can wait."

Cassius Ambrosia said as he continues to observe the one person he has permitted to remain by his side. After all, not even Luther was allowed to remain in his home and live there. Only when it came to this werewolf could he no longer drive him away after allowing him into his castle.

Fenrir Skoll would make certain that the meals they ate every day were not replicated unless he specifically asked for it. Because of this, he was able to taste practically any delicacy that ordinary humans would never be able to experience in their lives. After all, the foods utilized in each meal were uncommon in this world. Some of it, such as dragons and phoenixes, does not even exist here.

The two would eat in silence as if they were accustomed to doing so. Hei Anjing, who loves to converse during meals, was even quieter than Ye Xiajie in this world. Following the dinner, the two would go for a walk around the academy before returning home to rest. They spent much of their time in the study or the library, as Cassius enjoys reading books. After serving some tea on the table, Fenrir would stay by his side in his wolf form and slumber, using his wife's lap as a pillow.

Cassius Ambrosia suddenly asked, "Skoll, I heard about what happened to the Pope. Did you do that?"

The black wolf on his lap languid opened his eyes revealing a pair of ruby eyes and heard him respond, "I didn't kill him. Just make sure he wouldn't be able to leave his Temple for a few years. The eyes he used

to look at you were disgusting. If you hadn't stopped me I would have plucked his eyes and made him eat it."

"I've gotten used to those kinds of eyes. After all, it wasn't only humans who wanted to live forever." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Fenrir Skoll asked, "How about you... do you wish to live forever as well?"

"No... I am looking for a way to die. I've been alive ever since this world was made. But I was told that even though I was born here, I wasn't meant to be here. The heavens say that my life wasn't under their control so they couldn't put an ending to my life span."

"In the first few hundreds of years in my life, I used to live with others as well. Gradually, I noticed my difference from them. I stopped aging at the age of 25. Then watch all those who used to live by my side age and return to earth. Time passes and humans start to fear the one different from them. They started fearing me and one day they wanted to burn me alive."

"I was tied to a wooden stake and was burned by the people whom I tried to protect. They started calling it a monster or a demon. But even by burning I never die and would revive the next day as long as a bit of my flesh or blood exists. I can still remember what it feels like to be burned alive. It was painful at first but after experiencing it for a few hundred I got numbed by pain. Now even if I get my limbs cut even in my head, I can no longer feel pain. I can't die or feel anything. Skoll, do you think I am still alive?" Cassius Ambrosia asked.

Fenrir Skoll returned to his human form and hugged the waist of Cassius Ambrosia. He pressed his right ear above Cassius Ambrosia's chest and listened to his heart beating in a rhythmic pattern.

"As long as your heart is beating, you are alive, Cass. At least for me, I am extremely grateful that you are alive. That's all I have wished for." Fenrir Skoll said.

Cassius Ambrosia felt a stab of anguish in his chest. It was only a little moment, but he couldn't help but hug the man who was embracing him. The warmth emanating from this man's body helped him feel the warmth of life, and within his embrace, he experienced what it is like to be entirely protected. This warmth was too addictive for a man like him who had lived his entire life alone since birth, making it difficult for him to push away.

The Progenitor of Blood hugged Fenrir Skoll and whispered, "Alright then I shall stay with you as you wish. Then can you also fulfill my wish as well?"

"What is your wish, Cass? I will do my best to fulfill it." Fenrir Skoll said.

Cassius Ambrosia answered, "I wanted death. Can you give it to me?"

Fenrir Skoll, startled by his wife's remarks, lifted his head and looked into his beloved's glassy silver eyes. His wife's eyes convey generations of exhaustion, and it was logical for him to desire his death.

With his lips slightly shaking, Fenrir Skoll had no option but to say the words his lover had been longing to hear: "Alright, Cass, I will find a way."

Cassius Ambrosia witnessed the dwindling vitality inside those crimson eyes the minute Fenrir Skoll stated these words with a phony grin, and for some odd reason, he couldn't help but feel terrible. Regrettably, he lacked the fortitude to retract his statements. He had no idea how much he would regret this day when the time came.

At Luther D'Arcy's mansion...

Luther, the sole Duke-class vampire in his species, resides in a mansion that is only second in size to the Progenitor's Ancient palace. His mansion was built in an antique style, identical to his lord's castle. Formations were also used to maintain his place. He lives in the current age with a little gothic home design and a bit of modern furnishings. He has no relatives because the former did not produce any. Yet he has one individual who has bowed to his rule and is working for him as a spy.

Suddenly this spy appears in front of him, requesting permission to go for a short time.

Earl Thana Daybreak was his subordinate. Thana Daybreak kneels before Duke Luther who stands with his back in front of her and watches the moon beyond the window of his office.

"Why had you come here after I had given you your freedom? You shouldn't have come back and just watched over your children." Luther D'Arcy said.

Thana Daybreak responded, "I would like to ask the Lord's permission to make a move against the Templar Temple. Since the Pope is out of commission thanks to Skoll Ambrosia, this servant wants to attempt to save my husband from the Templar Temple."

"You are talking about that former Cardinal. He had the blood of the Pope. Are you sure you can trust him?" Questioned Luther D'Arcy.

Thana Daybreak said, "Luciel had already mixed his blood with him. I had only temporarily sealed most of his ability when he was caught to avoid being executed for turning into a vampire."

"He is already a Vampire. Then your daughter..."

"Yes, she was born with the blood of a pure vampire but had the same ability to wield light elements." Thana Daybreak stated.

Luther D'Arcy mumbled, "A Vampire capable of using Light elements. She is unique then... I will propose a condition for the Blood Clan to move with you."

"W-What is it, Lord Luther?"

"I want to place Amber Dawn as the next heir for the Clan of Blood. If the Progenitor allowed it she would be transformed to become a pureblood. If not then you can live as you wish... How about it?" Luther D'Arcy suggested.

Earl Thana Daybreak paused, as predicted. This is her last opportunity to save her spouse from the Templar Temple. The Pope was expected to stay incapacitated for at least a year or two. But she didn't want to accept without first consulting her daughter, so she couldn't say a word to the Duke.

"I am not in a rush. You can first have a reunion with your children. If you explain your husband's predicament... They will be happy to listen to the condition this duke had given you. Think about it for a bit. You may leave," Duke Luther remarked.

"Yes, thank you, my Lord!"

Thana Daybreak left the mansion dazed. She didn't know what she would do to meet her children and was afraid to see how they would react. After all, they were only kids when their family was forced apart. She looked at the moon above her head and murmured,

"Will my children be willing to accept a mother like me?"

Chapter 992: First Red Star - Mother and Son

The Holy Son of the Templar Temple didn't ask Esther Dawn what his secret is. Since no one questioned, Esther assumed that no one noticed his weird reaction during their first training in the field. He felt relief in his heart until three days after that day one of his subordinates urgently looked for him. It was something he never expected to happen in his life.

Esther Dawn was enjoying tea with his younger sister Amber Dawn, Asher Light, and an unexpected guest, Conri Lycaon, at the school dormitories for the human race. Amber Dawn, his younger sister, had invited Conri Lycaon to join them for afternoon tea. Conri Lycaon accepted the invitation and was surprised to see Asher Light and Esther Dawn at the same table. The two heirs exchanged a look of scorn on their faces.

Obviously asking the same question, 'Why the hell are you here?'

The Dawn Siblings looked at the two glaring at each other as they never got along with one another.

"Your Highness, the Holy Son, your highness the Werewolf King, Miss Dawn greetings. Archbishop Dawn! There is someone who wants to meet you. Please go to the Headmaster's Mansion to see the guest in her office. Do make haste, said Instructor Skoll."

"A guest that even Instructor Skoll and Headmaster were willing to allow you to meet. Normally, outsiders wouldn't be able to come and ask for someone inside unless they got the approval of the Headmaster. This seems important, go ahead Esther," said Asher Light.

Esther Dawn salutes the two heirs and says, "Please excuse me for a while. Amber, stay here with His Highnesses.

"I don't mind but... is it okay for you to go alone?" Amber Dawn asked.

Esther Dawn responded with a smile, "Inside Genus Academy no one would dare to harm a student unless they wanted to end up like the Pope."

"That's also true. Then be careful, brother. Come back before lunch is served." Amber Dawn sees off her older brother.

Esther Dawn glances at Asher Light and Conri Lycaon at the corner of his eyes and whispers to her sister, "Look after them. Stop them if they start fighting."

"They won't fight. If they do, I will return to my dorm and eat lunch alone." Amber Dawn stated.

Asher Light and Conri Lycaon stopped glaring at each other and flashed a grin at Amber Dawn.

"Look, Amber. We are not fighting." Asher Light said.

Conri Lycaon said, "I will treat him as air. Don't worry, Amber."

"What did you say?"

Cough.

Amber's threatening glare quickly made the two young men cower. They didn't want to be despised by Amber, so they put one another second. He felt relieved and left when Esther Dawn saw the two heirs under his sister's control. He makes his way to the Headmaster's Mansion on the outskirts of the area.

As he got in front of the mansion, the gates were open, and he entered after noticing a sign indicating that the Headmaster's office was open. The headmaster's office was easy to spot because a label was left hanging on the door. Esther Dawn stands in front of the door and knocks three times before speaking.

"Esther Dawn from Elite Class had arrived."

An emotionless voice rang from the inside, "Come in."

Creak~

Esther Dawn was greeted with the sight of the headmaster and Instructor Skoll sitting on one couch when the door was opened. He didn't notice the visitor because he was concerned about upsetting the two big shots in front of him.

"Hello, Headmaster and Instructor Skoll!"

Instructor Skoll smiled as usual, but he seemed completely uninterested in his presence. He only glanced at him and returned his gaze to the headmaster, who he was serving some red velvet-colored pastries to the person opposite him.

"Enter. The guest is for you. The headmaster had approved her visitation. So go and meet her."
Instructor Skoll said.

Esther Dawn nodded his head and finally looked at his visitor's appearance and was shocked to see the face of the lady sitting on the couch opposite the headmaster and Instructor Skoll.

The lady calls his name intimately, "Este..."

The eldest of the Dawn Siblings, Esther Dawn was stared at by Thana Daybreak with loving eyes and a smile, on the other hand, his face was etched with astonishment and disbelief. On the lady's face are the same expressions in his recollections of when he was a child, as well as the moniker that no one had ever called him in all these years. He was at a loss for words after all that time had gone.

Esther Dawn exclaims, "Why... Why are you here!?"

Thana Daybreak's present look is identical to that of her human disguise. To ensure she appears like a human, she made her skin tone similar to that of an average mortal, but a little darker than a fair one. Vampires are known for their gorgeous looks, so she disguised herself to lessen her own face value, allowing her to blend in with humans so easily with such an ordinary-looking face, particularly the wrinkles that only humans would have at a certain age.

Thana Dawn seemed to be in her forties, as opposed to the youthful shape of a lady in her twenties in her vampire form. The creases around her eyes and at the corners of her mouth gave her the appearance of a regular aunty next door.

Despite the gentle voice calling his name, Esther Dawn's face went chilly, "Stop using such an appearance. I already knew you seem younger than that in reality. Why would a vampire look like an aunty when their looks never changed over time above the age of 30?"

"Este, don't be upset. I will undo the illusion spell I've employed," Thana Daybreak stated after releasing the spell, which made her look younger and more beautiful.

The moment she removed her disguise, Esther Dawn commented, "It was really you. Do you still serve Athan Vladimir?"

"NO! The one I serve is the Duke. I was placed as the heir's guardian to surveil him. Now that there is no heir at the moment I was freed from that task." Thana Daybreak explained.

The mother and son were standing and conversing, making the other two feel as though they were seeing a live theater performance in front of them. Both seemed uneasy with each other, and there is a noticeable gulf between them.

Instructor Skoll said, "Don't block the door. Sit down."

"Ah... Yes, pardon us." Esther Dawn and Thana Daybreak sat down on the couch opposite the headmaster and Instructor Skoll who will pass their time nonchalantly.

Instructor Skoll spoke, "Treat us as Air. We will not lean on any factions except for Genus Academy while we are here. At least this time."

Esther Dawn and Thana Daybreak knew what they were stating. As they are now working with Genus Academy, they would prefer the academy over everything else. In summary, despite being the Progenitor of the Blood Clan, Headmaster Cassius would not side with them while at the Academy. He would remain impartial, as he usually does until he felt compelled to intervene, which was nearly impossible.

"Mother, you've already disappeared all this time. You suddenly appeared as a Vampire with a Noble rank. Does father know?" Esther Dawn questioned.

Thana Daybreak answered truthfully, "Of course, he knows. Or else why would erase all the traces of me before he was taken back by the Templar Temple."

"W-What? Taken away? What are you talking about?! Mom, Dad is dead!" Esther Dawn shouted.

Thana Daybreak retorted, "Nonsense! I wouldn't leave you and hide your identities to avoid getting caught by both the factions of Temple and the Blood Clan if your father is dead! If he is really gone I would have brought you and Amy back to the Clan if I had no other choice!"

Dumbfounded by shock, Esther Dawn looked at his mother with wide eyes. "Are you... saying? Dad is still... alive? But the funeral... that body is real!?"

"Of course it's real. That's a real corpse prepared by the Templar Temple and even made sure it would look exactly the same as your father. They only need to kill someone with the same bloodline as he is and looks a bit like him. Then with a few surgeries that corpse would look exactly like your father. Luciel is still alive. He is imprisoned at the Underground Prison as a sinner who chose to aid me, a vampire. It's

the Pope who isn't willing to kill him. Because your father is blood-related to Kenan Light." Thana Daybreak explained.

Esther Dawn denied his mother's words, "Impossible... I have gone to the Water Dungeon multiple times myself. Father wasn't there!"

"Luciel is imprisoned at the deepest layer of the Underground Water Prison. There is no way you can meet him as there aren't even any windows in his cell. No light, slight air, and oxygen, if your father wasn't a strong man he would have definitely died in that place." Thana Daybreak.

A frown appeared on Esther Dawn's face and thought hard about something, "You wanted to save him now that the Pope is out of commission? But that's not easy... Yoru is the one assigned to the Prisons. If there is really an underground dungeon then... It must be him who is designated to look after that place."

"Yoru... You don't mean Mayonaka Yoru!? The Child of the Moon. I heard he has a special Skill in puppetry. He is an Archbishop like you but his strength is even above the current Cardinals. if he is indeed the one handling the Underground Prison then... Our race alone wouldn't be enough." Thana Daybreak mumbled.

Esther Dawn was astonished to discover that the Blood Clan had already planned an attack on the Templar Temple. He casts a peek toward the Progenitor of Blood, who appears uninterested in the topic of their talk or the Clan of Blood itself.

'He definitely doesn't care about his own race,' Esther Dawn thinks as he takes a glimpse at the headmaster. Suddenly, his line of sight was obstructed by a hand, and he realized who was doing it: Instructor Skoll. 'Very possessive indeed!'

Fenrir Skoll suddenly stated, "You shouldn't worry and go ahead with your plans. After all, there is no way that the Fenrir Tribe would turn a blind eye at such a great opportunity to hit their prey~"

"H-How did you know that, Instructor Skoll?" Asked Esther Dawn politely.

Fenrir Skoll answered, "Instinct." The conversation was cut off directly after this word.

The headmaster, who had remained silent throughout, eventually finished his cup of tea and spoke to Thana Daybreak. "If this student is your son, does that mean Student Amber Dawn is your daughter, Earl Daybreak?"

"Indeed, My Lord," Thana Daybreak said, her head respectfully lowered her head. "Esther Dawn and Amber Dawn are this servant's children."

Nobles are not permitted to meet their Lord's gaze on an equal level. It would be deemed impolite to their Progenitor to be on the same level as him yet being far inferior. The Blood Clan maintained a tight hierarchy based on status and power.

Cassius Ambrosia nonchalantly asked, "How come the brother is half-vampire while the daughter is a full vampire?"

"What!?" Exclaimed Esther Dawn. He was about to ask his mother about this only to meet Instructor Skoll's gesture of silence. He can only shut his mouth and listen to his mother's answer.

Thana Daybreak spoke, "Answering the Lord's question, Luciel was transformed by this servant before our daughter was born while our son was born while he was still human."

"What the he--mh!"

Esther Dawn covered his mouth to stop his cursed words. Saying such vulgar words before the headmaster would be going against the school regulations.

'My dad was an ex-human!? Since when has he turned into a vampire!?'

Esther Dawn decided to ask the rest of the questions when he and his mother were alone. He didn't want to be disrespectful in front of the headmaster and Instructor Skoll. He had enough patience to deal with the rest of his mother's surprises.

Chapter 993: First Red Star - Esther's Declaration

Cassius Ambrosia narrowed his eyes pointedly and mumbled after hearing the lady Earl's response.

"I see."

Apart from these words, there were no additional remarks. The Progenitor of Blood appears uninterested in everything, and his expression barely changes, making it difficult to interpret his thoughts. Only Instructor Skoll twisted his lips slightly, as if amused; he certainly understood what was going through his wife's mind at the time. Of course, he wasn't interested in explaining things to strangers.

Instructor Skoll said, "Maybe you can ask Luther to postpone the task of looking for a new heir for the Blood Clan. There is no need to look for a successor with your subordinate still young and kicking." He said these words to Cassius Ambrosia.

The Headmaster agreed to his advice and said, "Then... You can tell him."

"My Lord, please let this servant in front of the Duke. This one shall be meeting him afterwards for the plan about the Temple." Thana Daybreak said

Cassius Ambrosia said, "Be cautious."

"How about you, mother and child, have a private conversation of your own? Since Madam Dawn has signed the oath of visitation, you can go ahead and go as you will. Just keep the rules in mind." Instructor Skoll said.

Thana Daybreak and Esther Dawn departed Headmaster Cassius' residence together, as instructed by Instructor Skoll. They headed to the temporary house where the visitors may stay for a bit. As instructed by Instructor Skoll, the two switched locations and continued their talk.

Esther Dawn said, "....You avoided it just now thanks to the Progenitor taking the lead in the conversation but I want you to tell me what was the condition for the Blood Clan to help you to save Dad?"

Earl Thana Daybreak was hesitant to inform her son about her predicament. She wished she could agree, but she had to enlist the assistance of his children. Luckily, the Progenitor had spoken, and this requirement was no longer required.

"The duke asked... For Amy, to become the new heir of the Blood Clan." His mother replied to his question.

Esther Dawn was taken aback by the unexpected response. He had no idea the lone Duke of the Vampire Race would want Amber Dawn, his younger sister, as an heir. Such a position was normally reserved for individuals who had remained faithful to the Clan.

Esther Dawn asked, "Why would he say that? Are there no other younger generations in the Blood Clan?!"

"It's not that there are not... It's just that those children were not even worth nurturing. They weren't suitable from the very beginning. Even though the Hierarchy within the Vampire Race is strict, those who want to be at the top will always exist. That's why the Ancestor of the Vladimir Clan was disposed of but the children were spared." Thana Daybreak explained.

Esther Dawn was analyzing the circumstances to figure out why Duke Luther D'Arcy suggested his younger sister as the future successor. He barely remembers a few things from the past, but most of his recollections have been clouded by time. After all, he is simply a Dhampir. Unlike the rest of his family, he is not a long-living vampire.

Thana Daybreak noticed her son's thoughts and spoke, "Were you trying to find out about what's so special about your sister for Lord Luther to choose her as an heir? It is because Amy has been special since birth. She is a vampire yet she is capable of wielding not only Darkness Element but also the Light Element. It's just that your father and I did our best to seal her powers. Your father lost more than half of his powers to seal her affinity with light elements as it was too pure and strong that she can be mistaken as a Saintess. If not for that... Do you think the Templar Temple would be able to capture your father who used to be the strongest Cardinal even stronger than Pope Kenan Light, his brother."

"What!? The Pope is Dad's brother! Then that means His Highness the Holy Son is our... brother?" Exclaims Esther Dawn.

Thana Daybreak responded, "No and Yes. Not really because Asher Light is your uncle's disciple and adopted son. But you can also say he is your brother in name but not related by blood."

"Hah~ now the Holy Son has become a brother not related by blood. This is too much..." Esther Dawn said as he pinched the center of his eyebrows. Then suddenly asked, "What are you going to do now? Are you going to introduce yourself to Amber?"

"Do you think Amy will like me? I am not a good mother for her. I can only protect her in the dark but the other relatives of your father were too greedy and it took awhile for me to clean them up. I had enough when they played her and said that you and her father were dead. I lost control of my temper and chose to make my move and temporarily left her side. She was alone for only once... I just left her side once to completely eliminate those greedy humans. Do you think she would blame me for that?" Thana Daybreak asked.

Feeling a headache coming, Esther Dawn responded, "You should have shown yourself before her and told her everything in the first place!"

"I can't! The Pope left spies around her. Obviously, they knew I would come back to pick you guys up. I had to be careful and make sure that they wouldn't make a move against you and use your father to threaten us. I just don't get what they were planning to achieve by sending that fake news about yours and your father's death. But it was after that one time that Amy was suddenly like a changed person. She was no longer timid and became strong willed. So I don't know whether she would still accept me after all this time. I've become afraid!" Thana Daybreak said.

Esther Dawn said, "Just because you are afraid you won't meet her!? Amber can no longer recall yours and Dad's appearance. She had gotten so used to loneliness that she wouldn't even ask me when I will go home if I am away from a mission. For almost ten years... the time spent alone was longer in her life than having any family by her side. We owe her too much already."

Thana Daybreak felt even guiltier upon hearing these words.

"I would like to meet her. Help me please, Este."

"Stay here for a while. We will have lunch together. I will bring her over," said Esther Dawn.

He felt relieved but helpless until he noticed his mother nodding her head in agreement. He also didn't know how to bring up their parents with his younger sister. When their father was taken away by the Templar Temple, their mother has only embraced them briefly before departing without saying anything and has vanished from their life.

They were both too young and required a guardian, but he refused to accept anyone from their father's family because the most of them were parasites. His mother, on the other hand, had no one by her side, so Esther Dawn could only seek the shelter of the Templar Temple. Fortunately, he could use light elements at the time and was allowed to enter the temple. However, his younger sister was discovered to be a regular person, which caused the Templar Temple priests to lose interest in her.

At that time, Esther's Dawn felt things were acceptable as it is. As he himself was having a hard time trying to hide his ability to control the darkness as he already knew that their mother was someone from the Blood Clan. The factions behind their parents were opposed to one another and Esther Dawn knew that he can't be exposed to having the bloodline of the Vampires in his veins. He was lucky enough to meet the Holy Son who pulled him in his group. To repay Asher Light, he had done multiple missions and almost forgotten about his own younger sister. Which is why like her mother he felt extremely guilty towards her Dawn as well.

Esther Dawn said, "I will bring her over now. Please prepare lunch at least. There's a market in the plaza to buy whatever you need. You can use my credit points as money is useless in this place." He gave his mother his point card before taking his leave.

Meanwhile, after Esther Dawn disappeared from her sight, Thana Daybreak couldn't help but cry. It was only upon meeting her son that she knew that her decision years ago was a wrong one. She should have taken away her children despite all odds. Even if they had to live a life of a hunted one, it is still better than the detached and awkward relationship they have now.

After a few minutes, she calms down and wipes her tears. "I can't just cry like this. I still have to make some food for my children." She left the place and headed to the plaza to make preparations for lunch.

Back to the dormitories...

When Esther Dawn returned, he noticed his younger sister, Asher Light, and Conri Lycaon, playing cards. Watching how well they get along makes him think how wonderful it would be if there was no agreement between races enabling all three sides to coexist together.

"Well, you're back. Who was the guest?" said Asher Light.

"Mother..."

"What!?"

Amber Dawn was so taken aback by Esther Dawn's words that she neglected to hold her cards properly, while Asher Light and Conri Lycaon realized that things were complicated inside the Dawn Family.

Amber Dawn gazed at her elder brother, stunned, with a surprised expression on her face.

It wasn't that Amber Dawn was astonished to learn that they had a mother, but rather that she didn't know how to react appropriately. She is not, after all, the original, but she was aware that the original's mother had abandoned them when they were children. Amber's heart throbbed as a result of the lingering hatred and longing, and she is unsure how to react to this news.

Amber Dawn mumbled, "Mom... Mom is back? But why...? Didn't she leave us all alone this whole time?"

"She said Dad isn't dead yet." Esther Dawn said.

This time it was Asher Light who was shocked, "Impossible! I've already checked it. Your father was recorded dead. If it is a false report then..." There are a point in time tat he had helped Esther investigate about Esther's father. He had more authority in the Temple and had wider connections. So he decided to help his subordinate.

"Only the Pope, the head of Templar Temple, had the power to hide it." Conri Lycaon commented.

The atmosphere between the group was silent and a bit gloomy. Having the Pope as an enemy was never easy. He is one of the strongest beings in the world. Someone whose authority is equal to that of the Progenitor of the Blood and the former Werewolf Ancestor.

Asher Light asked, "Was the reason your mother never came home was because someone from the Templar Temple was after her. Did you know why?"

"I'm sorry, your Highness but I can't tell you right now." Esther Dawn said with his head lowered before his lord.

The Holy Son stares at Esther Dawn for a while. He never expected that his own right-hand man would have so many secrets that he didn't know about. He felt a bit betrayed yet also understood why.

With a determined look, Amber Dawn said, "I will meet her."

"I see. I will bring you over to see her." Esther Dawn said as Amber went towards him to leave together.

Before taking their leave, Asher Light asked Esther Dawn, "Esther, are you still my loyal retainer?"

"If His Highness is willing to accept my family regardless of anything. I will be loyal to you until the end of this life." Esther Dawn declared.

Asher Light saw that Esther Dawn wasn't lying and said, "We will talk tonight."

"I understand. Thank you, Your Highness." Only then the Dawn siblings took their leave together leaving Asher Light and Conri Lycaon behind.

Chapter 994: First Red Star - Mama Dawn and the Dawn Siblings.

Asher Light and Conri Lycaon remained and did not accompany the two siblings who would be reunited with their mother. Conri Lycaon, who was well-versed in the news regarding the three factions, was also aware of what occurred to the Dawn Family a few years ago. He was aware that Amber Dawn's father was a former Templar Temple member who had deserted his faction for his sweetheart.

Luciel Dawn. He is a divisive figure. Many believe he had a relationship with the Pope, but others believe the two despised one other. This is due to speculations that Luciel Dawn is even more powerful than Kenan Light. If not for the tragic death of the former Pope Keylan Light, Luciel Dawn should have been the true Pope.

Speculating something, the werewolf king spoke, "It appears these siblings were as average as we assumed," Conri Lycaon said.

"Keep your lips shut. Don't sever our friendship. Amber saved my life previously, so I'm prepared to take her original, whatever it is," Asher Light said.

Conri Lycaon said, "Of course, you do. You don't even care that the one you love replaced the original one in that body."

"You shut up! You have no proof. Stop talking about that! I'm warning you... If you dare hurt Amber with your words in the future I won't stay meek!" Asher Light said.

A smile appeared on the corner of Conri Lycaon's lips and said, "Is that so...? You should also remember my promise to protect that body until the end. As long as my crest is with her, no Werewolves will touch her."

Just as the young werewolf king was ready to go, Keylan Light appeared at their table, causing the two to pause and gaze at him strangely.

Priest Keylan Light sat in the empty seat in front of him, smiling at the two students in front of him.

"How have you been recently, my young heirs?"

This Demigod was speaking about the two creatures involved in the global machinations he is attempting to safeguard, and he also referred to them as his offspring. After all, he is one with the Heavenly Laws of this world.

Asher Light didn't say much because he can be deemed this person's successor based only on his identification. Meanwhile, Conri Lycaon was disturbed that a human and priest like this was treating him like a werewolf as if he were one of his offspring.

Conri Lycaon, the Young Werewolf King, said, "Why is the teacher here? Don't you have other lessons to attend?"

"Of course not, I exclusively teach the Elite Class," Priest Keylan Light said. "By the way, it appears that the three factions were able to achieve an agreement this time. I hope you guys remember what you discussed today. See you guys in the evening courses."

"Ah! What do you mean!?" Asher Light asked but the instructor had already disappeared in thin air. They didn't even see how he left as he suddenly disappeared in thin air.

"He left. How can he leave just like that?" Complained Asher Light.

Conri Lycaon, who was born with intelligence above his peers, analyzed the words Keylan Light had just spoken. But without enough knowledge, he is unable to comprehend the real meaning of Keylan Light's words.

"Peace of three factions? Is that even possible?" Mumbled Conri Lycaon.

Asher Light asked, "Do you get what he is trying to say?"

"Not really. I'll go ahead." Conri Lycaon said before taking his leave. In the end, only the Holy Son was left behind not even understanding what happened at all.

At the Guest's Region

Lord Thana Daybreak had taken one of the visitor's houses when the headmaster permitted her visitation. She was in the kitchen, about to complete the last plate of dishes for her children when Esther Dawn and Amber Dawn came.

The Dawn siblings marvel at the familiar dishes on the table as they enter the dining area.

These were their favorite foods as youngsters, and they stopped eating them when the person who could cook them left them behind. Braised pork and eggs, Cola Chicken wings, grilled salmon and squid, butter corn and beef stew, and hot puffed white rice are all available.

Just seeing these dishes alone made the stomachs of the two children growl in hunger. They haven't eaten anything for lunch after all.

Amber Dawn whispered, "Brother, can we eat first before we talk?"

"Agreed." Esther Dawn said as he couldn't move his eyes away from the braised pork and eggs.

Thana Daybreak emerges from the kitchen, wearing a pink apron and bearing a tray of cooked shrimp and lobsters. She was taken aback and felt a little uneasy when she noticed her son and daughter looking at their favorite cuisine on the table. It appears that even as they develop into half-adults, their favorites stay the same.

Thana Daybreak said, "You guys are here. Take a seat and start eating. We can talk after we eat lunch."

"Ah! Aren't you..." Amber Dawn exclaims but was gestured by her elder brother to stop talking and start eating.

Noble-classed vampires, unlike pureblood vampires who cannot tolerate eating human food like ghouls, may temporarily seal their lineage and become humans. Yet, not only would these noble vampires revert to being humans, but they would also become severely feeble, to the point where others would mistake them for ill humans. That's why Noble Vampires seldom do something like this.

Thana Daybreak, however, unhesitatingly sealed her lineage and reverted to her human form in order to eat with her children. Yet her skin is still pale, and it has gotten worse, and she appears unwell to the point of passing out. Yet, she liked the meals she prepared for her children. With shaky hands, she worked hard to peel the shrimp and let Esther chop the lobsters for them to eat. Amber sneaked a glimpse at Thana Daybreak, the mother of her body, while the three ate their supper discreetly.

Amber Dawn and Thana Daybreak return to the living room after lunch, with Esther Dawn insisting on washing the plates and glasses. The two ladies sat on the couch in the living room without speaking. Thana Daybreak made her daughter some hot strawberry milk tea.

Thana Daybreak spoke, "Amy, do you still remember Mother?"

Amber Dawn was sipping her strawberry milk tea calmly when she heard Thana Daybreak's query. Yet, she did not answer soon away. She was reminiscing about the original Amber Dawn. Regrettably, after going mad at the end of her life, the former Amber destroyed all memories of her mother and father. Even the present Amber Dawn's recollections were only shards that let her decide how to react to people who knew the old Amber.

"It's been too long... I can't even remember what Dad looks like... I also couldn't remember Mom's former face, and as for Brother, I only recalled him when he returned home to seek for me that day." Amber Dawn replied.

Thana Daybreak felt her heart squeezing as she heard such an honest response, causing anguish to radiate throughout her body. Even Esther Dawn, who had just come out of the kitchen, was taken aback, feeling pleased with himself for making the decision to go home on that particular day.

Amber Dawn said, "Please don't blame yourself. What happened was my fault. At that time I can barely hold on to life and tried to kill myself. But I was still saved in the end and decided to live my life as I wanted. So I sold our mansion and moved to the Middle Region after sending most of our relatives to prison. I hope you don't blame me."

That's right. The original Amber Dawn took her life that day. I'm not sure why she did it, but since she did, her body became mine, and I was allowed to live her life as mine. I can barely see anything because the memories she left behind are so fractured. I don't know if you dislike your family or not, but for an orphan like myself, having them is already the best present I could ask for. Amber, don't hold it against me if I made the wrong decision.

I've resolved to accept them as family and will do all in my power to protect them. I hope this is acceptable to you.

"Blame you? No! It was all, Mother's fault. If only... If only Mother was strong enough, I should have brought you two away with me when I ran away. I failed to save your father and the Templar Temple wanted to kill me for being a vampire. I just thought I might not be able to protect you as I couldn't even protect myself. The Daybreak Clan had gone extinct just to protect me. If the Duke didn't make a move in the end, I wouldn't have survived as well. Mother is sorry. I am not a good parent for you, my children." Thana Daybreak said as she covered her face and started crying.

Amber Dawn felt guilty seeing her like this. She wasn't, after all, the actual Amber Dawn. Yet she had always wished for her own family, so she couldn't stomach seeing the lady who would become her mother cry like this. Amber spoke softly as she patted Thana Daybreak's back as if calming her mother's sorrows.

"It's okay. I'm still alive and my brother is still alive. Since you said Dad is also alive, Mom we still have a chance to be a complete family in the future." Amber Dawn said.

Esther sat on the other side of his mother and helped his younger sister comfort her as well. Even though he was dissatisfied with how their mother had departed in the past, he realized that after examining the scenario at the time, their mother had it the hardest. Her spouse, her lone source of support, was apprehended. With the Templar Temple pursuing her for murder, she couldn't even bring her children with her. Not only would this put her in danger, but bringing children who don't know anything would be a burden she couldn't carry alone at the moment.

Esther Dawn sighed and said, "Mom, don't cry anymore. You are scaring Amber like this."

"I...I-I'm not scared! I just... I just don't know what to say in this situation." Amber Dawn said.

Seeing her daughter's helpless expression, Thana Daybreak's heartache slowly eases. Seeing her children doesn't hate her as much as she expected, her expression turned from sadness to happiness as she hugs her two children who were both no longer babies as she remembers in her memories.

"Haha~ Okay, Mom won't cry anymore. My babies, I miss you so much." Thana Daybreak said. "It would be great if your father was here with us."

"Mom, soon. As long as we save Dad, our family will be once again complete." Esther Dawn said.

Amber Dawn asked, "Dad is really alive? Where is he right now?"

"Amy, your father is being imprisoned by the Templar Temple. He had always been imprisoned in an underground Water Dungeon below the main Templar Temple in their territory." Thana Daybreak said.

Frowning for a moment. "Templar Temple? Does Asher didn't know about this?" Amber Dawn asked.

Esther Dawn defends his friend and master, "He didn't know. In the first place, he helped look for Father and all he found out is that he had longed to die before. So I also thought that Dad was dead all this time until Mom said he wasn't. Mom, are you sure Dad is alive?"

"Yes, I assure you that your Dad is alive. I use my familiars to sneak in, a little rat who I can use as my eyes and ears. I saw your father and spoke to him last night." Thana Daybreak said.

"That's Great!"

The Dawn siblings were delighted by this news and showed happy expressions when they heard their mom say that she had spoken to their dad last night.

Chapter 995: First Red Star - Pureblood

Thana Daybreak and her children began planning things to save their husband and father. Esther Dawn and Thana Daybreak revealed Amber Dawn's body's secret at this moment.

Earl Thana Daybreak said, "Amy, dear... There is something I would like to tell you about your birth."

"Is there something wrong with me? But they said I am just an ordinary human, I didn't even have Mom's bloodline or Dad's ability to use light elements." Amber Dawn said

Esther Dawn spoke, "Actually, we want to talk about that. Amber, you are born with both of our parent's special abilities and bloodline. Dad was actually already a Vampire transformed by Mom before you were born. So unlike me who was born as a Dhampir, you are a Vampire with a Noble bloodline and the ability to use light elements as well. You are a Hybrid Vampire who can use both darkness and light elements."

"Impossible!"

Amber Dawn then remembered the first time she woke up in this body. She was in the bathtub with crimson water, obviously blood diluted with water, yet there were no signs of wounds on her body. She had always considered it odd that she had nothing on her body at the moment. She went quiet as she remembered that day.

Thana Daybreak asked, "Dear, are you alright?"

"Ah. Um, so there is some kind of seal in my body?" Asked Amber Dawn.

"Yes, I actually checked just now. It seems to have loosened a lot. Have you felt something weird lately?" Asked Thana Daybreak worriedly.

Amber Dawn honestly responded to her mother's question,

"I am a bit stronger than other females in my class, even stronger than males as well. I can also smell the scent of blood even for a bloodless scratch. Moreover, my wounds never left a scar."

Esther Dawn said, "Why didn't you tell me about it? Since when...?"

"You know that I saved Asher that night right? I smelled his blood despite the rain... I thought maybe because he was just greatly wounded and didn't think too much..." Amber Dawn said.

Thana Daybreak asked, "Darling how about a thirst of blood? Have you felt it before? The urge to swallow... You haven't experienced it?"

"No. When I treated Asher I didn't feel something like that. Even when assisting my friends with their wounds it sometimes feels nauseating instead." Amber Dawn said.

She instantly remembered sneaking inside that abandoned chapel and seeing Instructor Skoll feed the roses with his blood. She felt thirsty at the moment. She informed her brother and mother about the incident, which astonished both of them.

Thana Daybreak had an idea and sliced her wrist, allowing it to go close to her daughter, seeing her face grow pale and running off to the bathroom to puke she realized something.

ARGH~ URGH!!

Stunned, Esther Dawn asked, "Mom, what are you doing?!"

"Este, your sister's bloodline might be purer than we thought," said Thana Daybreak.

"What did you mean? Wait... Is she...!!!" Esther Dawn thought of another possibility he would never have expected in his life and looked at her sister still puking in the bathroom.

Thana Daybreak said, "Only Purebloods reject the blood of those who are weaker than them. There is no urge to get blood and they have unparalleled strength and control. But other blood makes them uncomfortable. The worst case is... Puking. Moreover, they will only feel the thirst for the blood of someone stronger or equal to them. Lord Skoll is a being that can be considered as strong as the Progenitor. That's why he is able to feed his blood to the Progenitor and that's why the Supreme Monarch is willing to take it as well."

"But aren't Mom's Clan only Noble ranked? How can we have the bloodline of purebloods?!" Esther Dawn questioned.

"That's because the Ancestor of the Daybreak family is originally a member of the D'Arcy Clan. You've been Purebloods in the very beginning, it's just that it's been so diluted in this generation that you guys can only become Earl Ranked nobles in the end. Am I right, Duke?"

Suddenly, someone they didn't expect appeared in the house. It was Keylan Light and Duke Luther D'Arcy. They both arrived unexpectedly. The one who spoke just now was Keylan Light.

Duke Luther D'Arcy said, "You are just everywhere lately." He said to the annoying young priest with the scent of Heavenly Laws on his body making him uncomfortable. "Stay away from me! You smell bad."

"Impossible! This Saint takes a bath every day!" Retorted Keylan Light.

Thana Daybreak saluted the Duke while Esther Dawn questioned his teachers.

"Greetings to the Duke!"

"Why are the Instructors here?"

Instructor Keylan Light answered, "Well... Just on a whimsical visit."

"Orders from the Supreme Monarch. Amber Dawn was chosen as the new heir of the Blood Clan race. Transfer to the Elite Class for this Evening Class. This is also the order from the Headmaster. We cannot let a pureblood vampire stay with ordinary mortals. A wolf can never live with sheeps." Luther D'Arcy said.

Amber Dawn returned at the right moment to hear the orders from the headmaster and asked, "Can I say goodbye to my friends first?"

"Yes, I will accompany you, My Lady," said Duke Luther as he slightly lowered his head in greeting.

Such sudden politeness towards Amber Dawn from the Duke left Thana Daybreak and Esther Dawn speechless; only Keylan Light was smiling as he already knew about this.

Amber Dawn was confused, "...I"

"Don't worry. This is normal. Unlike Athan Vladimir who was chosen by the Noble Faction as an heir, you were chosen by the Progenitor himself. Duke here is the Progenitor loyal servant, your position is like a young lady in the Pureblood Family. It was only right for him to act like this." Keylan Light explained.

Duke Luther said, "My lady, this one is called Luther. You may ask me anything for help regardless of anything. It is my duty to protect and serve the successor."

"I wanted to save my Dad. Can the Blood Clan help me?" Asked Amber Dawn.

Luther D'Arcy kneels before Amber Dawn and kisses the back of her hands with his usual expressionless face.

"After your identity had been announced the Blood Clan would listen to your orders and everything was mandatory. Only the Progenitor can deny your words."

"I will accept the position as the Heir. Please announce it as you wish." Amber Dawn said.

Luther D'Arcy said, "It shall be announced as soon as possible. For now, please excuse me. You can summon me anytime by using this bell bracelet." Then he disappeared in clusters of bats and left the place.

Keylan Light also bids his farewell after saying, "I'm excited about today's evening classes. See you soon, Student Amber Dawn." He also left after saying these words.

Amber Dawn, Esther Dawn, and Thana Daybreak were dumbfounded by what just happened, they couldn't believe that their family suddenly became a royalty class because of Amber.

Esther Dawn felt helpless and said, "With this... I can no longer stay with the Templar Temple. I need to explain this to the Holy Son before he hears the announcement of your successorship though it might be already too late."

"Amy, come with Mom for a bit. Let's release the seal in your body completely. Then you can use Blood Suppression during the enthronement. I doubt the other nobles would be willing to accept you without it." Thana Daybreak said.

Amber Dawn said, "I understand, Mom."

As planned, Luther D'Arcy announced the New Heir's Enthronement Ceremony as soon as he departed the residence where the Dawn Family was residing. All Vampires of aristocratic status were summoned to attend. The unexpected venue is Genus Academy's Gymnasium.

All other Noble Clans of the Blood Race have varied reactions. Several people were astonished, but they accepted the changes without question. While others disagree and cannot believe it. Earl Elena Martel, in particular, despised Thana Daybreak for being a loner without a family and suddenly turning into a phoenix because of this event.

Earl Elena Martel destroyed almost everything in the house in her rage after receiving the invitation for the Enthronement Ceremony of Amber Dawn sent by the Duke Familiars to every family.

"Impossible! I don't believe it! Isn't that bitch a hen that can't lay eggs!? How come she suddenly has a son and a daughter?! With her daughter suddenly becoming the new heir!!!"

"I can't accept this! I am the one next in line. Even if it wasn't me to become the next heir my descendants are supposed to be candidates as well. But instead, a mortal was chosen and she was the daughter of that annoying woman, Thana Daybreak!!"

"This is unfair. My children are stronger than that slut! How is the Duke moving for her sake!? This is unacceptable! She must die!"

At Athan Vladimir's place...

Even after hearing the news of Amber Dawn's enthronement, Athan Vladimir doesn't seem to care at all. He had a few servants after he lost his position but the duke never hurt him after that day his clan was almost annihilated.

"I noticed that the girl was never simple. Not only the stupid Holy Son was under her spell, but she is also a lady that had the crest that seems to be important to the Fenrir Tribe. That day when she saved her friend I used Blood Suppression to stop that Ghoul and accidentally used it on her, so it wasn't really effective as I thought. I thought I drank too much that day," mumbled Athan Vladimir.

"Master, are you attending?"

"Since it is mandatory, I shall..." Athan Vladimir said to his servant who was there to prepare everything he needed. "Have you sent my message to the Headmaster?"

"Yes, My Lord. This is the answer given by Lord Skoll to your letter. It's from the Headmaster."

Athan Vladimir was overjoyed to get the headmaster's response letter. He requested whether the Headmaster might assist him in awakening his body, and he even vowed to entirely surrender to him as his servant. As he saw the contents of the letter delivered to him by his servant, he became solemn. He received his instructions from the letter, something he must fulfill to get what he wanted.

"Prepare my knight suit. I will need to attend the Enthronement Ceremony to become the Knight of the new heir."

"What...?! But my Lord!!"

"Follow the orders from the Progenitor."

"Yes, My Lord!"

At the dormitories of the Fenrir Tribe...

Conri Lycaon wasn't as surprised when he heard about Amber Dawn's Ceremony of Enthronement for Heirship. It wasn't until this afternoon that he realized what Instructor Keylan Light was saying.

"If Amber truly becomes the next Blood Clan leader, then with Asher Light's affection for her and my protection, we can let the three races get along, but... Will the elder generation even agree to it? I'm sure my side won't! Hah~ I should start cleaning up my faction for the future."

"Someone... Summon Randall Ruid and Elders for me. Tell them this is an order from the Werewolf King!"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

After reading the reports about Amber Dawn's Enthronement. Asher Light summoned Esther Dawn as expected. When the latter arrived in the room he saw his master and friend reading the personal invitation from the Blood Clan.

Esther Dawn said, "Your Highness, I'm here."

"There is no need for such a respectful tone. As the elder brother of the Vampire Princess, your standing isn't much lower than mine. Please take a seat." Asher Light said.

Esther Dawn wanted to say something but stop when he saw the poker face of the usual gentle Holy Son. He felt guilty even though it was something he didn't do as it involves his family instead.

"Please ask anything. I will answer everything if it is now."

Sigh~

"Are you a Dhampir? A spy from the Blood Race? Did you use me after all?!" Asher Light rants all questions he wanted to know but there is visible sadness within his eyes and feels betrayed by the one person he treated as a friend.

Esther Dawn realized that his friend had taken things wrongly. He swore with his everything an exchange and said,

"I swore to you that I have never entered your group as a Spy and that everything that is happening right now was not within my plans but accidents that I never knew until today!"

Chapter 996: First Red Star - Archbishop Mayonaka

"I swore to you that I have never entered your group as a spy and that everything that is happening right now was not within my plans but accidents that I never knew until today!"

Esther Dawn took an oath that surprised Asher Light in order to demonstrate his honesty and loyalty. Only after he had completely calmed down did he notice the sincerity in his friend's eyes.

Sighed!

Asher Light clicked his tongue and said, "Tsk! You should have told me everything from the very beginning. Did you think I would hate you just because you're a half-blood?! A lot of our group were half-bloods and we both planned to protect them together."

"I'm sorry. I have to protect Amber so I can't tell anyone about our bloodline. After all, if others learned about my vampire bloodline then..."

"They would learn that Amber is not an ordinary person and put her in danger. I'm sorry, I was being childish." The Holy Son apologized, and he finally realized that his friend never thought of betraying him. It's just that to protect his sole family, he can only keep his origin a secret.

Esther Dawn smiled and said, "This time I am not planning on hiding anymore. After all, you will be there to protect Amber and my family if something is to happen. Moreover, the Progenitor personally chose

her to be the next heir thanks to that even the duke declared that her protection would be under his name."

"Are you for real!? The Progenitor of Blood had spoken. If that's real then... Having the duke as her guardian is the best shield." Asher Light said. "Anything to add? Is it about your father being alive?"

"He is indeed alive. In the underground prison of the Templar Temple, the lowest water dungeon that forbids everyone from approaching, he was locked in there. Mom had checked with her familiars and he was indeed there." Esther Dawn said.

Asher Light didn't expect that and said, "If it's that area that means the Pope is indeed hiding his existence. This is the first person he didn't kill right away after being betrayed."

"Actually... My father and the Pope seem to be brothers... biological ones. It's just that the Pope used the surname of his master while my father didn't after they were adopted. So..."

"Fuck! So we are brothers now...!" Exclaims Asher Light as he said in disbelief. "Thankfully that old man and I are not blood-related or else how can I continue pursuing your sister."

"Maybe you should try becoming the Pope first. The Duke would definitely not marry my sister to an ordinary man. She is a Pureblood Vampire Princess after all." Esther Dawn stated.

Asher Light complains, "Can you stop giving me pressure...?"

Hahaha~

Esther Dawn laughs at his friend with his current helpless expression. The Holy Son of the Templar Temple would act like an ordinary young man exclusively in front of him and his sister while acting austere in front of others to maintain his look as a sacred son.

"What would you need me to help you guys with? I know that since that old man was out of the picture all factions would definitely move against the Templar Temple. Not that I care whether they broke in, our people don't stay in the Main Temple. They wouldn't get involved." Asher Light said.

Esther Dawn said, "We already planned enough. The only problem is one person."

"If it is the Dungeons then..." Asher Light looked at Esther Dawn who was avoiding his gaze as his eyebrows twitched in the realization of why his friend was asking for his help. "You are talking about Yoru, aren't you? Can't you just go on a date with him once? He will definitely open the prison gates for you."

"Idiot! You know I don't see him like that!" Esther Dawn said. "He is just a friend. Yes... Just friend that bastard he dares to..."

"He dares what... You haven't told me what happened between you in your last mission at the North Pole."

"Nothing happened!!" Yelled Esther Dawn.

Asher Light looked at his friend weirdly and commented, "If you react like that everyone will realize something happened."

Esther Dawn suddenly grabbed his friend's collar and glared at him, "N.O.T.H.I.N.G. H.A.P.P.E.N.E.D."

The Holy Son can only raise his hand in defeat. It is better not to say anything anymore as he is afraid of getting beaten up by his friend.

A guy with white hair and gold eyes sneezed somewhere in the Templar Temple's Subterranean Prison. He is quite a handsome man, and if it weren't for the scar on his cheekbones, he would be an ideal Male God.

Sneezed!

During his duties, Mayonaka Yoru murmured, "Is my darling talking trash about me again?"

His task was to watch over the sole prisoner at the lowest water dungeon. Despite he hasn't seen the prisoner's face within the dungeon, he and he share a strong bond. They were like pals who could talk for hours. Despite the fact that the topics of their discussions were typically basic and had nothing to do with the Templar Temple.

Mayonaka Yoru squats outside the stone door and slightly opens a small partition where he inserts the meals for the man locked inside.

Knock. Knock.

"Old man, are you still alive? I'm here to deliver your dinner!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

Luciel Dawn who was abruptly awakened by the rude kid outside replied, "You're a really rude brat. I'm awake. What's for dinner?"

"I stole some braised pork and an egg for you. Have a feast, old man." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Luciel Dawn said, "Well, thanks for that. My eldest son loves braised pork and eggs the most."

"What a coincidence~ my beloved also loves this one. Unfortunately, he hasn't returned from his mission with the Holy Son. So I'll give his part for you." Mayonaka Yoru said.

"So young... You have a beloved already. A Lady or a Gentleman?"

"You're so open-minded, Old Man. Well~ it's a gentleman. A beauty unparalleled in my eyes at least," said Mayonaka Yoru.

Luciel Dawn said, "The Apple of your eye. Well, it seems there is no need to introduce my daughter to you or my son since you're already attached."

"Tsk! I'm not interested in your children, old man. I already have my only one. My Luna who I have been waiting for all my life." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Luciel Dawn said, "Even for a half-blood you are quite loyal to your Luna."

"Of course, we do. A werewolf would go insane after they lost their Luna." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Luciel Dawn said, "No wonder. That's why when a Luna is found, the whole tribe will do their best to protect the Luna. The stronger the werewolf is, the more dangerous they would be when they lost their other half."

"It's not that different from the Blood Clan though, especially the Pureblood ones. They can only drink the blood of one person in their life and this being must be as strong or stronger than they are." Mayonaka Yoru said.

"And the moment they lose that only being they... will lose their will to live. Eventually, I will wish for everything to disappear until... Okay enough of them. You should also eat your dinner. I will be okay with this meal you gave me."

"By the way, old man. Don't call me a brat. My name is Mayonaka Yoru. You can call me that."

"Heh! Is that so? Then Yoru-kun... You can call this old man, Luciel... My surname is Da..."

"My Lord!!"

His words were cut off as someone suddenly arrived shouting something at Mayonaka Yoru who was the only one in this area.

"Archbishop Mayonaka, the Cardinals are summoning the lordship!"

Tsk!

"What the hell are those old things needed!? Aren't I working overtime already!? Do they want to kill me with the stress of something!? That Old Bastard won't drop dead out of nowhere. Let him sleep for eternity, that would be best for the world!" Mayonaka Yoru said.

"Please calm down my Lord! You cannot say that about the Pope. You'll get punished again."

"Let me get punished or something. What's the worst that can happen except for getting exiled!?" Mayonaka Yoru said to his subordinate then turned around and said to Luciel Dawn, "Old man, I need to get going. See you later!"

"Hahaha~ sure. Get going, brat!" Luciel Dawn said.

"My Lord, please don't talk to a prisoner like that. We can't..."

"Shut up. I will talk to whoever I want to. Go home, I will be okay on my own. Tsk!"

"Yes, sir!"

At the Templar Temple's Main Hall...

The two Cardinals who took over the reins while the Pope was away. Even so, because they were not as strong as the Pope, not everyone obeyed their orders. Their power was barely on par with the Archbishop and Mayonaka Yoru and Esther Dawn. Also, of the two Archbishops, Mayonaka Yoru is known for being a bad boy type. One who disregards the rules and does whatever he wants.

The two cardinals, Darius Rueden and Lemuel Elon were waiting for Archbishop Mayonaka Yoru in the temple's sacred hall. He entered the hall wearing a casual crimson robe with a black star design.

Mayonaka Yoru had his chin raised as he looked at the two old men before his face with an irritated expression on his face.

"What do you need this time? I'm already doing my duty to protect the Prisons. Stop giving me more work or at least call back my partner, Este-chan~ then maybe I might get interested in work," said Mayonaka Yoru.

As the Cardinals were used to his bad ways, they could only frown at his actions. Especially since they couldn't hold him back if he truly got angry and left in a rage.

Cardinal Darius said, "We can't call back Archbishop Dawn, the Holy Son wanted him to stay there as his protector."

"The hell he needs a protector! He is a lot stronger than Este-chan, moreover in Genus Academy infighting is forbidden. Didn't that Pope of yours end up like that?~ Because he broke a rule..." Mayonaka Yoru said with a mocking smile.

Cardinal Lemuel Elon yelled, "Ease your words! Such Blasphemy towards the Pope! Do you want to get executed!"

"Hah! Who will be able to kill me? One of you two? And how the hell are you guys going to do that? When you are weaker than me combined!?"

Mayonaka Yoru announced his almond-shaped eyes and golden irises blazing at the two cardinals, causing them to take a step back. He is a half-blood hybrid of an extinct wolf race. Snow wolves were supposed to be just as powerful as black-furred wolves. The two cardinals could only back off and turn a blind eye to this savage wolf capable of chewing off their necks if their defenses were relaxed.

Cardinal Lemuel Elon held back his anger and said, "We are not here to fight. We called you here just to inform you to tighten the guard on the water dungeon. That one is on the lowest floor."

Squinting his almond eyes, Mayonaka Yoru asked, "Why would you want me to do that? Is there something I need to know?"

Cardinals Darius and Lemuel looked at each other, obviously not willing to tell Mayonaka Yoru.

"Speak! I am not willing to work myself hard for no reason. If you are going to say anything then I'm going off from work."

"Wait, you damn brat!" The two cardinals said.

"Then just talk! Stop wasting my time."

Cardinal Darius said, "We'll say it! The other factions are on the move. They would definitely attack us now that the Pope is down."

"That person imprisoned in the lowest prison must never come out." Cardinal Lemuel said.

Mayonaka Yoru remembered the old man who was imprisoned in the water dungeon. That individual does not appear to be a horrible person, according to his intuition. At least in comparison to the Old Bastard, Kenan Light.

"Tell me the identity of the man in the dungeon. Then I will agree to guard your most important prisoner~" said Mayonaka Yoru.

The cardinals decided to tell everything to Mayonaka Yoru but everything that he learned about the man was something he never expected.

Shocked, Mayonaka Yoru mumbled, "The person who killed the father of Este-chan? This is..." This is totally a joke. Esther's father is still alive. It was because of this that Este had messaged me some time ago.

He had been told a falsehood without his knowledge. Ordinarily, he wouldn't believe anything these two old men said, but because Esther Dawn was involved, his mind was a little muddled, and this vulnerability was used by the two cardinals, who cast a spell on him, temporarily seizing possession of his mind.

"Don't blame us for this. We need to make everyone useful!"

"Blame the fact you didn't join any group and acted as a lone wolf. Loners can be easily controlled after all."

Last thoughts of Mayonaka Yoru before he completely fell under the spell, 'Tsk! I let my guard down. I wonder if Este-chan would cry if something happened to me. Well maybe... Not.'

Chapter 997: First Red Star - Don't run, You punk!

Archbishop Mayonaka Yoru had fallen under the spell of the two Cardinals, unbeknownst to the others. That was a forcefully imposed spell that now controls Mayonaka Yoru's body like a Marionette is a dark type control spell. Mayonaka Yoru now appears disoriented, like a soulless doll. He was expressionless as he stood in front of the two cardinals.

Cardinal Lemuel stated, "I told you it will work. Things in the Pope's chamber are all treasures!"

"Hah~ that scared me. I thought it would fail. I never expected it would immediately take effect after throwing it at the target." Cardinal Darius Rueden said.

Cardinal Lemuel Elon said, "We can't leave him like this or others will notice. If Esther Dawn learned we touched him, that brat would destroy our group by touching this brat."

"Indeed. I don't know why he is protecting a hybrid like this man especially since he is the Holy Son's right-hand person can't he just ask this brat to join them?"

"Or maybe this brat was invited yet he declined their invitation. This brat loves fighting alone." Cardinal Lemuel said as he finally commanded Mayonaka Yoru who fell under their spell and became a puppet for them to use. "You... Go back to the Underground Prisons and protect them well. Don't let anyone save that man at the lowest layer of the Water Dungeon."

"Yes, Master. Your wish is my command." Mayonaka Yoru responded. His reply was monotonous and like a puppet under someone's command. He left and returned to the underground prisons as he was ordered.

He returned to the underground dungeons as he was ordered and as soon as he felt all of the surveillance on him disappeared, he suddenly clicked his tongue in annoyance.

Tsk!

Mayonaka Yoru murmured, "Those old things had gotten crazy. Did they really think that a spell that targets control would work on a puppeteer like me??"

Luciel Dawn, who had been listening to the sounds outside his cave, noticed that Mayonaka Yoru had returned. He even heard him mumbling but himself as usual.

"You are back, Yoru-kun. Still so frustrated as always. Did you get more work to do?" Asked Luciel Dawn.

Mayonaka Yoru squats in front of the stone door of Luciel Dawn's Water Dungeon Prison and asks, "Uncle Luc, don't you know that the reason they summoned me is because of you? They said that some people from the other factions are definitely going to attack this place. Are they here to save you?"

"...They already heard about that. Well, the intelligence division of the Templar Temple has always been neat. Did they tell you to watch over me and prevent the others from rescuing me? What are you going to do then?" Luciel Dawn asked.

Mayonaka Yoru sat on the floor and leaned on the stone wall with his two hands placed behind his head,

"What should I do then? I'm just going to pretend to defend this place and give you a way to them. I mean they even used a Puppetry Spell on me just to keep you in there. Uncle Luc, who are you really?" He asked in curiosity.

Luciel Dawn admired the young man's forthright demeanor. He is straightforward and distinguishes between likes and dislikes. He wouldn't make a move if he didn't have to and would act for as long as he wanted, even if it meant dying. Furthermore, due to his half-blood history, he must have grown accustomed to other people's judgmental gaze. Despite the fact that some half-bloods were stronger than purebloods, the majority looked down on them.

"Hmm~ well, they would definitely be afraid. If I got out of here whole their Pope is not there to protect them then... Templar Temple would definitely fall. After all, I am stronger than Kenan Light." Luciel Dawn said.

Taken aback by surprise, Mayonaka Yoru exclaims, "WHAT!? What do you mean by that, Old man!?"

"This rude brat. Call me, Uncle!"

"Tsk. I'll call you father-in-law instead..."

"I don't have a wild son like you! My darling son is smart and gentle. He must be quite big right now, at least near your age a bit younger. If you two meet I'm going to introduce you to one another. If only you didn't have a beloved I would want you as a son-in-law."

"Nevermind, I'm just going to call you Uncle."

"Damn, Punk."

Luciel Dawn immediately became silent, as if contemplating over something, which perplexed Mayonaka Yoru. They can chat for hours on end and never seem to run out of topics to discuss. This is the first time the old man has abruptly stopped speaking.

Mayonaka Yoru worriedly asked, "What's wrong, Uncle Luc? You suddenly stopped talking."

"Yoru-kun, did you really want to know who I am? Maybe after learning my identity what you used to believe about the Temple would overturn. If you can accept the possibility of losing your faith to the Templar Temple then I will tell you who I am." Luciel Dawn said.

Silence~

Mayonaka Yoru was taken aback when the Uncle suddenly became serious. It appears that his request for his identification was a serious landmine that he couldn't dodge. He had to answer this question now that he had been asked who he was.

"I am not really loyal to the Templar Temple. I only remain in this place because my beloved is from this place. He happens to work for the Holy Son. Even though I don't want to work under someone, I also don't want to leave him in this dangerous place alone. You don't need to worry Uncle Luc. The Holy Son doesn't get along with the Pope even though they are masters and disciples. As you all know that all disciples of the Pope are..."

"Dead. That bastard used devour spells to eat their life force to extend his life and stole their powers to get stronger. Pope Keylan never taught him something like that. He learned it in some forbidden grimoire. In the end, he still put it into practice ha." Luciel Dawn said. "It was because of his ambitions and greed that he even killed his own master for the position of the Pope. He is no longer a human."

"For real! He killed his master. No wonder I feel there is a weird scent of death on him. Is he undead?"

"No. He can't wield light energy if he is dead. He is a Quasi-Necromancer. Either way, be careful of being alone with him. He can use the Devour spell on anyone anytime." Luciel Dawn warned.

Mayonaka Yoru said, "Ah! Right... I heard something unexpected happen within the Blood Clan. They found a new heir. It's a Pureblood Vampire Princess. Her name is... What was it again...? Abby? Ann? Am...?"

"Amber Dawn"

"That's right. That's the name. I heard she is Archbishop Dawn's Younger Sister. Este-chan is more beautiful though." Mayonaka Yoru mumbled the last sentence in a low voice so Luciel didn't hear it as for the rest of the sentences he heard all of it.

Luciel Dawn said, "How can she be chosen as an heir? My darling daughter... Is it because of her yin-yang Elements?"

Mayonaka Yoru was taken aback by what he heard as Luciel Dawn was murmuring a few things on his own. He didn't want to overhear Uncle Luciel's rambling, but in such a quiet area, even a murmur can be plainly heard, especially because they are the only ones on the bottom floor.

"D-Daughter? Amber Dawn is your daughter, Uncle Luc. T-T-Then... Esther Dawn, who is he to you?" Mayonaka Yoru asked with a shaking voice.

Luciel Dawn heard his question and answered honestly, "Este? He is my son, Esther Dawn. You know I have two children right? My daughter is called Amber and I named my son, Esther. Both are good children. I will introduce them to you next time."

Luciel Dawn, the adoring father, proudly talked and boasted about his children. What he didn't realize was that the young man he had become close to had a surprised expression on his face outside the stone door of his cell. His eyes enlarged in amazement, and his mouth formed an 'O' shape large enough to fit a chicken egg.

Mayonaka Yoru's body reacts before his mind could process anything, unlocking the stone entrance to Luciel Dawn's Water Dungeon. Luciel Dawn, who was bound within, closed his eyes immediately due to the unexpected light that seeped through the fissure. Fortunately, Mayonaka Yoru locked the door again after entering. A dimmer light dispersed around the dungeon served as the area's lighting. He cut the chain around Luciel Dawn's neck and hands and afterward dragged him out of the water.

Luciel Dawn sat down on the ground, free of the chain and the ice pool. Before he could respond, a blanket was placed around him, and someone employed wind components to dry his entire body while simultaneously beginning to cure his surface wounds. Mayonaka Yoru was the one who did everything, but Luciel Dawn couldn't comprehend why the young man went against his mission.

Mayonaka Yoru restored Luciel Dawn's hoarse throat, and it wasn't as raspy as it had been. He can still sense his body's weakness. More than that, he is perplexed as to why this punk decided to help him while knowing he is Amber's father.

'What is going on with this brat? Had he lost his mind, why would he destroy the restrictions on me? Those old men would definitely know I was freed. Wait a minute. He suddenly made a move when he heard I called Amber my daughter. Don't tell me!!?' Thoughts of the doting father named Luciel Dawn.

Mayonaka Yoru kneels on one knee before Luciel Dawn. With a serious expression on his face, he asked,

"I want to formally ask the hand of your son, Luciel Dawn, Father-in-law!"

"I'm not going to give you my daughter so easily!!"

The two were both flabbergasted by what they heard. They were surprised to hear an answer that differed from what they had envisioned in their imaginations. The two looked stunned at each other with the identical expression of astonishment on their faces. They both appear amusing since they were somewhat comparable at the time.

"I don't want your daughter. I want your son."

"Is it Esther the one that you like!?"

Mayonaka Yoru answered honestly, "Well, yes. I love your son. I mean I choose to be designated in the prisons because I wanted to help Este-chan find his father. All these years I have checked all the old and new prisoners that entered the Underground Dungeon. He only said his father has gold hair and purple eyes. But Uncle Luc, how come your hair has turned white, and aren't your eyes supposed to be golden?"

"This water dungeon extracts my powers, especially the ice pool. It was specially made to not only restrain my abilities but also to drain the light elements in my body. My hair turned white due to this. As for my eyes... I gave it away to protect my daughter," answered Luciel Dawn.

Mayonaka Yoru looked into his uncle's eyes and waved his hand in front of them. As he saw him react to his actions, he was perplexed since he had just been told that his uncle's sight had been sacrificed for the benefit of his daughter.

"Uncle Luc, you aren't blind. That means... You gave away your heavenly eyes! Those are extremely rare!" Exclaims Mayonaka Yoru.

Luciel Dawn smiled and said, "Compared to the lives of my children that things aren't much." Then he recalled this man asking for the hand of his son, it was something that left him flabbergasted for a moment. He said, "Instead, let's talk about the relationship between you and Este. Care to tell the old man what's the relationship between you two, you brat."

"U-Uncle Luc... How about you heal yourself first?" Suggested Mayonaka Yoru while taking a step back.

Glaring at this damn brat, Luciel said, "Don't run, you punk!"

Chapter 998: First Red Star - Enthronement Ceremony

No one from the Templar Temple realized that the prisoner on the lowest floor had been released while under Mayonaka Yoru's protection. But having regained his freedom, Luciel Dawn did not leave straight away. After all, there are too many opponents outside for him and Mayonaka Yoru to effectively escape with only the two of them. So they decided to wait till the Dawn Family arrived to pick him up.

The former Cardinal decided to remain in the Dungeon in order to reclaim all of the dungeon's energy and elemental abilities. Given enough time, this extracted power would return to his body, restoring him to his former peak of strength while repairing his ailments. Mayonaka Yoru offered to be his bodyguard. Of course, Luciel Dawn ensures that whatever spells or parasites were implanted in the young man's body are removed, and while he hasn't accepted this punk as his prospective son-in-law since he hasn't inquired his son about their relationship, they are still friends despite that.

Back to Genus Academy...

All preparations for Amber Dawn's Enthronement Ceremony had been completed. The person in charge of organizing everything for today's event was none other than Duke Luther. He also showed up to protect the Progenitor's chosen successor. All of the Noble ranked vampire lords had come, as was intended.

Amber Dawn, who had finally awakened her vampire bloodline, had undergone a significant transformation at this point. She used to be an ordinary mortal beauty, but now that her vampire lineage had awakened, her attractiveness had much enhanced. Furthermore, her pink eyes became deep crimson, as if they were formed of blood. The purer your vampire bloodline, the deeper the red their eyes are, yet the Progenitor's eyes were silver instead, for unknown reasons no one knows why.

In the waiting room, at the Gymnasium...

Amber Dawn had arrived, accompanied by her mother and older brother. Both were dressed in suits and gowns typical of rich households. Luther D'Arcy had planned this for them, and with Thana Daybreak's Clan's money, the Dawn family may be called affluent among the rich.

A pristine white gown featuring rose-shaped pink diamonds. The dress alone cost millions, yet Amber Dawn was urged to wear it like any other dress. She now seems to be a rich crown princess who towers above all ladies in the world. Thana Daybreak is assisting her daughter with braiding and clipping part of her hair with a thornless rose crown. She appears to be much more stunning than previously.

"Amy Darling, you look gorgeous," Thana Daybreak said.

In reality, Amber Dawn is worried about what will happen tonight. Even though she was a well-known assassin in her previous life, she had never faced an entire clan of monstrous vampires. She also lacks complete control over her strength.

"Mom, brother, will I be okay?" Amber Dawn inquired.

"Don't worry. We're here with you," the two said as they gazed at one other.

"We will stay with you until the completion of the Ceremony," Esther Dawn remarked, adding that Asher and Conri Lycaon had also indicated they would be there.

Amber Dawn, the princess of the Vampire Race, eventually calms down after learning that not only her family but also her friends are coming. After all, Asher Light is the Templar Temple's successor, while Conri Lycaon is the Fenrir Tribe's young werewolf king. With Duke Luther on her side, she received three supporters from all three races.

"Oh! Yeah... The Gymnasium is within the jurisdiction of Genus Academy, which means... Instructor Skoll and the Headmaster will protect me if someone attacks me within the school," Amber Dawn said.

"Hm... Is that why the Duke chose this location? Or maybe the Progenitor did," said Esther Dawn.

Thana Daybreak said, "The Progenitor doesn't get involved with the Blood Clan unless necessary. We don't even know if he would attend this event with Lord Skoll."

"By the way, Mom. Do you know the relationship between Instructor Skoll and the headmaster? They are always together and even live in one place. It's weird right?" Asked Esther Dawn. When he turned around he saw his mother and younger sister looking at him like an idiot. "Did I ask something wrong?"

"How can you not know, Brother? Obviously, Instructor Skoll and the Headmaster are lovers. Of course, they would live together." Amber Dawn said.

Thana Daybreak said, "No wonder, Alaric said that my son is dense. That little cub... He had it hard."

The Earl was referring to Alaric Blade, who was working incognito as an ordinary priest at the Templar Temple, looking for signs of her spouse. She often urges him to protect Esther Dawn in secret and was once caught by Mayonaka Yoru. Alaric Blade had no option but to inform the young kid that he was there to protect the Young Lord and keep the situation hidden from Esther Dawn. This man was the source of her son's news.

Esther Dawn asked, "What are you talking about, Mom?"

"Just how dense you are to people who love you. Yoru-kun said that he had been pursuing you for a long time though." Thana Daybreak said. "That little cub is truly loyal. He would send me pictures of you through Alaric."

"Mom, why do you know about Yoru?!" Said Esther Dawn with red cheeks and obviously embarrassed.

Amber Dawn became aware of her mother and eldest brother's talk. This Yoru must be her elder brother's long-time suitor, while also discreetly protecting Esther Dawn.

"Is this Yoru your lover, Brother? When are you going to introduce him?" Amber Dawn asked teasingly.

Esther Dawn yells, "He is not!"

"Brother, denying it like that makes it more like a confession instead." Amber Dawn said.

Esther Dawn said, "How can your words be so similar to Asher's words? Hah~ but I will introduce him to you in the future. Maybe at least after we save Dada."

"Okay, then we can wait for it." Thana Daybreak said.

Knock. knock. Knock.

Viscount Alaric Blade walks over to call them on the Duke's orders. After successfully locating Luciel Dawn's jail, his undercover was terminated, and returned to his home region.

"Lady Amber, Earl Thana, and Young Lord Esther, it's almost time," Alaric Blade stated.

The Viscount is a young man with crimson hair that has been braided and pink eyes. He's now dressed in a wine-red suit. Esther Dawn knew the Viscount from the time he appeared.

Esther Dawn called, "Priest Alan!?"

"Greetings, Archbishop Dawn." Alaric Blade said.

"Hm... I never thought Priest Alaric was a Vampire and Mom's person. But what is this about Yoru?"
Asked Esther Dawn.

Viscount Alaric Blade answers, "Well, I was sneaking in once to check the Prisons to look for Lord Dawn but I was caught by Archbishop Mayonaka. I was about to escape but when he learned that I was there to look for his father, Archbishop Mayonaka let me go. All the information about the Underground Prison I report to the Earl is from him. Young Lord, Archbishop Mayonaka was truly devoted to you. Didn't you know he asked to be asked to that Prisons, this is because he wanted to help you look for your father as you said you believe that he isn't dead at all?"

"Um. I haven't met this Yoru yet but... Brother he seems to be a good man. Don't let him escape!" Amber Dawn said with her thumb up towards her elder brother.

"Hoho~ it seems this old lady finally has a candidate Son-in-law~" Thana Daybreak said.

Esther Dawn said, "Okay, that's enough. Let's go on stage."

"It's almost time. We should go, Earl." Alaric Blade said.

As predicted, everyone makes their way to the stage. The Dawns made their way to the stage, where Duke Luther D'Arcy was waiting. The Noble class vampires had all congregated in the audience area, and Earl Elena Martel and her family were the most upset about this occurrence. Elena Martel nibbled her nails as she stared at the family on stage, particularly Amber Dawn, who had stolen her hopes of being a pureblood like the Duke.

"How can it be someone from the Daybreak Clan!? My Clan is stronger and larger than theirs; what can half-blood brats have to become an heir!"

"Wife, calm down. The Duke is also around." Her husband whispered.

They were conversing in this manner when they saw a frosty gaze in their direction. They were taken aback when they saw the Vampire Duke's frigid gaze. They couldn't stop shivering under their eyes. However, the Duke was uninterested in them and quickly shifted his gaze from them.

"Everyone was here today to witness the Enthronement of the next successor of the Blood Clan, this is the candidate that was authorized by the Progenitor himself," Duke Luther said.

"Please come over, Princess Amber."

Luther D'Arcy requested. Everyone notes how nicely he addresses the little girl. Amber Dawn approached the Duke, holding Luther D'Arcy's outstretched hand. The only duke of the Blood Clan kissed the back of her hand and paid his respects to the newly selected heir in front of everyone.

"Salute to the Princess!" Duke Luther said to the rest of the vampires.

The directive was obeyed without hesitation by half of the Noble Clans, but the Martel Clan and those under their protection remain standing. They were all standing behind Earl Elena Martel, demonstrating their support for this group and opposition to the Vampire Princess Enthronement.

Earl Elena Martel in a black mermaid cut gown with black gemstone embroidery. She rose from the crowd, and the rest of her people followed. "I do not believe a Dhampir like her should be selected as the successor of the whole Blood Clan, not only because her blood was tainted with human blood, but also because she comes from that traitor clan, the Daybreak Clan. She isn't worth it!" Elena Martel remarked.

"Exactly! Why can a half-blood become an heir!"

"There are far too many Clan members who may be candidates for a successor. Why choose an outsider?"

"Isn't this unfair for the others who were born in the Clan!?"

Thana Daybreak had anticipated a great deal of resistance. She looks at Elena Martel, who has the same authority and status as she has. Nevertheless, unlike Elena's clan, the Clan of Daybreak was on the verge of extinction. Only Thana Daybreak has remained in the Clan for years, but her children, Amber Dawn and Esther Dawn, have returned, and she is no longer alone.

"Words of the Progenitor are absolute. Amber Dawn was selected by the Supreme Monarch. That isn't anything, you nobility can change no matter what!" said the Duke.

"Kneel!"

He used blood suppression on all the Noble Vampires. A heavy pressure all fell on them making them kneel against their will.

"People like you had no choice but to follow the command of the absolute bloodline. I would like it if you knew your place." Luther D'Arcy said as he looked down on the group opposing the ceremony.

Argh!

The only individuals who are unaffected are those who are not members of the Vampire race, as well as the Daybreak Clan and those who work for them. The remainder, including the Martel Clan, were crushed. The Dawn siblings were astounded to witness the potency of Blood Suppression from a Duke-class Vampire. Those who were weaker than the duke had no option but to follow; nothing else matters in the face of ultimate might.

"Blood Suppression. It's as potent as ever. It's highly useful for individuals of the same kind. Knowing is one thing, but seeing is another. I heard the Duke's Blood Suppression also works on creatures other than vampires."

"The Lord Progenitor's Blood Suppression is stronger. It impacts everything in this world. It's like an Absolute Domain that has made it such that no one can do anything against him," Thana Daybreak said to her son.

On the other hand, Amber Dawn observed something else approaching the Gymnasium. The aura emanating from the outside was filled with bloodthirst that even a layperson could detect. Yet, only the Fenrir Tribe has access to wild blood desire.

Amber Dawn said, "There are uninvited guests! A lot of them."

Chapter 999: First Red Star - Rebellion

A few hours before the Enthronement Ceremony begins...

Earl Elena Martel met with members from the Templar Temple and the Fenrir Tribe. There were groups that were likewise opposed to their race's present designated successors. There would always be people battling for whatever cause, no matter what century, race, or group they were from. These individuals happen to be friends with the same people. People who were hungry for something, such as fame or power. These folks will never be pleased till they ruin themselves.

Elder Valla of the Fenrir Tribe was one of them, but at least this old man would not use strangers to make a move against his own family. He was going to do it on his own. Elder Vanu, another Elder of the Fenrir Tribe, is distinct. He is the weakest of the elders but the most ambitious. He would utilize everything and everything to achieve his objectives.

This time, he collaborated with Earl Elena to ruin the Enthronement Ceremony location of the Crowned Vampire Princess, Amber Dawn. This princess happens to be the Young Werewolf King's friend and temporary Luna. Taking the chance that the young werewolf king would attend his friend's coronation, the likelihood of the Young werewolf king being assaulted, hurt, or killed is high. Elder Vanu wants to take advantage of this occasion.

The Templar Temple, on the other hand, featured heretics such as the two bishops on the throne, Bishop Mangetsu Kyoya and Bishop Eve Candance, who were dissatisfied with their positions. Although seniors, they were unable to overcome Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru. After all, there is a significant disparity in talent and strength.

As a result, they consented to the Earl's idea of destroying the Enthronement Ceremony while the three heirs were there. They intended to prove to the Holy Son that they were stronger than Archbishop Dawn with the tainted Blood Clan blood.

Elder Vanu and his group of deviant werewolves. He snatched orphaned werewolves from the pack and experimented on them to boost their strength and powers. Their number was small, yet it was large enough to produce massacres during a crowded event like the Enthronement Ceremony.

"These deviant cubs of mine would be capable of endangering the young werewolf king. He doesn't have his aides with him at this school, only useless young leaders who lack the strength to guard the Young King. Hehehe it would be better if he died on this occasion," Elder Vanu whispered.

Meanwhile, the Templar Temple's two bishop class members, Mangetsu Kyoya and Eve Candance,

"Sigh~ maybe the world is really ending. With how the Pope ended up comatose and the Holy Son walking hand in hand with the Vampire race's princess..." Bishop Mangetsu Kyoya said.

Bishop Eve Candance responded, "I am more interested if Archbishop Dawn will continue to stay with the Templar Temple after all this. I mean if he left then Archbishop Mayonaka would definitely go with him. Doesn't that means there would be two open slots for Archbishop's position?~"

"You guys only need to attack the moment the chaos falls on the Venue. As for who your targets are then... You can choose whoever you want but the Dawn Family is mine to kill." Earl Elena Martel said.

From the Fenrir Tribe, Elder Vanu said, "You talk big. I thought the Blood Clan cannot escape Blood Suppression from a higher rank. The Duke of your race would be present. Can you even go against his will?"

"We can. He only needs to waver once for his suppression to disappear." Elena Martel said. "When that happens then... It will be our victory."

Back to reality, owing to the Duke's Blood Suppression. Outsiders infiltrated the academy by Earl Elena Martel and arrived to fight the Dawn Family and those on their side.

BOOOM!

At Elder Vanu's orders, the ceiling of the Gymnasium burst, and many werewolves in their prime descended from above, targeting the stage.

"Your Highness... Tonight, I shall demonstrate to you that this Vanu Amorelle is the most powerful elder in the Fenrir Tribe, far more beneficial than Elder Vilkas and Elder Valla combined!"

Hahahaha~

Bishop Mangetsu Kyoya said, "Stop talking too much. We should do as we had planned!"

"Destroying the building doesn't seem too hard. Just a bit annoying because of dust and rubbles." Bishop Eve Candance while covering her face with her black robe's sleeves. "Is that right? Your Highness, the Holy Son~"

The moment the other races appeared Asher Light and Conri Lycaon also arrived on stage and protected Amber Dawn behind them.

"As feared, there are some traitors in the pack," Conri Lycaon said, "But to think it was Elder Vanu and to use his own kinsmen for the experiment. Unforgivable!"

"The two senior bishops?" Asher Light said, "But I knew they weren't pleased in their position to suppose they'd do this to prove their strengths!"

When the number of their adversaries is compared to the number of individuals on stage, the ratio is 1:3. They were clearly losing in terms of numbers. They would be entirely encircled by attackers if Duke Luther did not use Blood Suppression. Luther's dark gray eyes glowed scarlet at this incident.

Duke Luther was incensed by what was happening in front of his eyes. The insurrection of a group from the Noble faction sparked pandemonium, which included the other races in the coup d'etat. He was stunned by the fact that the Lord had summoned him to attend the boring Enthronement Ceremony, as well as incensed that an open revolt was launched by Clan traitors led by Earl Elena Martel. Earl Elena and her faction were under Blood Suppression, and the pressure was causing them to not only kneel but also bend their backs and drop their heads to the ground as if being ground by the immense gravity preventing them from moving.

"Just as I thought, there is no use in talking with ants."

Duke Luther in rage was different from his elegant and graceful self of Noble blood. The present soul is not required to depict the original personality of the vessel, but because his Lord in this world has no memories, abruptly altering the personality of the body he is in would cause confusion and might lead to the Progenitor believing he was replaced. In the worst-case scenario, he would be slain, leaving him with just the role of the original.

Earl Elena Martel, her family, and her friends felt a tremendous amount of pressure build-up around them. They couldn't even breathe, let alone move. Those that were weaker were simply squeezed by

the duke's aura and perished while spewing blood. Internal organs can be shattered from the inside if too much pressure is applied to the body. Furthermore, Luther D'Arcy was no longer holding back on them and intended to murder them.

Earl Elena Martel pushed herself to speak, her nose bleeding from strain, and cried out of nowhere,

"How long are you going to watch!?"

An unexpected ambush from the duke's shadow occurred during that brief time of shouting.

These were Athan Vladimir's parents. They were intended to be imprisoned on the Duke's instructions, but it appears that Earl Elena Martel liberated them and included them in her rebellion plan. Duke Luther didn't anticipate this ambush and had to move from where he was standing. This sudden movement caused his Blood Suppression over the Martel Clan to abruptly eased.

Tsk!

"Damn, unrepentant bugs." Duke Luther said as he waved his hand immediately beheading the vampire closer to himself. That man instantly died and was a minion under the former Lord Vladimir.

Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir takes a step back and retreats after fulfilling their role in the plan's objective. They merely need to break the Duke's Blood Suppression and release the Martel Clan from the constraint. As planned, the Martel Clan made their move as soon as the Blood Suppression was withdrawn, attacking the Duke and the Dawn Family, as well as the others engaged in their preparations.

Earl Thana Dawn confronted Earl Elena Martel and stopped her from approaching her daughter. Alaric Blade also barred Earl Elena's husband. To defend Amber Dawn, Esther Dawn, Asher Light, and Conri Lycaon, together with their minions, had to surround her. On the other hand, the other Noble Lords were attacking Luther D'Arcy from all sides, with the Bishops and Elder Vanu of the Fenrir Tribe assisting them.

He could hardly activate his blood suppression while under assault from these opponents and had to combat them on his own. Being outnumbered in combat was not a wonderful thing to go through.

Amber Dawn mumbles, "There are too many of them. Should I try using Blood Suppression as well?"

"No. You don't have control over it. If those on your side got affected then... It will be over for us." The young werewolf king said.

Conri Lycaon was the first one to reject the vampire princess's idea. But what he had said is a fact, after all, it was just recently that Amber Dawn got her bloodline unsealed. It was even hard for her to control her abilities much less her bloodline skills.

Asher Light suggested, "How about using other elements? What are your elements by the way?"

"I can control, light, darkness, blood, and wood." Amber Dawn answered.

Asher Light and Conri Lycaon felt that this young vampire Princess is a cheat. All of her Elements were special class and rare types. Mostly even a unique individual only has one or two special elements in control but Amber was born with four rare and special elements.

Esther Dawn chuckles as he overhears their chat from a nearby vantage point. "Sounds like a cheat, doesn't it? Even I can only regulate light and a little darkness, but I'm skilled with space elements."

Asher Light said, "You are much of a cheater yourself as well. I can only control light and fire, okay!?"

"Amber, use wood. Try to bind the legs of our enemies. Even a split second slow down would be enough to reap their lives." Conri Lycaon said.

Amber Dawn closed her eyes and concentrated on feeling the wood elements in her body. She had been employing wood elements as a weapon before totally unsealing her lineage. Yet, because wood is more fragile than metal, she rarely employs it as a weapon. But Conri Lycaon's idea is to just slow down the adversaries, which she can accomplish as long as she focuses on her targets. Amber Dawn was able to concentrate on managing her elements thanks to the protection of her elder brother and friends. The more elements she has under her control, the more powerful her strikes will be.

Bright green spheres entered her body and then spread across the earth. She cast a control spell based on the wood components after discovering the enemy's location.

"Tree, bind thee, foes!" Amber Dawn said quietly.

Everyone in the vicinity was startled as cracks developed on the ground. Amber Dawn launched a wide-area attack that caught everyone off guard. Timber branches as thick as an adult arm wrapped over the opposing individuals. The more vines bind them as they go closer to the stage. This put an immediate end to their movements.

"What is this!? A branch? Vine!?"

"Ah! Don't let it catch you!!"

"It's too thick. It's hard to cut it off!! Damn!"

"What kind of vine is this? The fire had no effect on it!!!"

"Ah! My weapon broke!!!"

People on stage were taken aback by the spectacle below them. They could only watch as those apprehended were tied by thick vines and hung upside down. Those who attempted to fire the branches and vines were unharmed, and not a single burn mark was left behind. That was too weird when everyone realized that wood is flammable.

"Amy, did you do anything to that spell just now?" Esther Dawn inquired.

"I incorporated light components to boost the development of the vines and branches; I never anticipated it to make it fireproof and weapon-proof," Amber Dawn explained. However, the others gazed at her as if she were a geek capable of such precision in her strikes as her first attempts.

Chapter 1000: First Red Star - Night Madness

The act of rebellion had occurred within the Academy, causing a major disturbance that touched even the instructors and students. The gymnasium is filled with a huge fluctuation of auras from the three factions. Furthermore, because the gymnasium was erected near the main campus, it was also at the center of the academy. In brief, you can see the burns and spell after-effects blazing brightly beneath the black sky no matter where you are in Genus Academy.

Somewhere at the Abandoned Church...

Priest Keylan sipped his drink while watching the bright lights flicker in the evening sky. He was already aware of Amber Dawn's Enthronement Ceremony tonight, as well as the fact that it would be a festival unlike any other.

"Ah~ they are doing it. They are really doing it~ If they did the rebellion outside of the Academy those two wouldn't care at all. They just have to do it inside their temporary territory. Just how many rules did they break~"

The words of the Heavenly Laws rang in his head, "Those beings art destin'd to kicketh the bucket tonight. As a group of min'r villains, those gents w're destin'd to p'rish f'r the sake of the heavenly children."

Translation: [Those beings are destined to die tonight. As a group of minor villains, they were destined to perish for the sake of the Heavenly children.]

Keylan Light mumbles, "If they had just avoided this fate then... There would be no need to die. Hah~ Lesser beings are truly... a pain in the ass."

The Heavenly Laws had spoken, "Not ev'ryone hadst the strength to defy fate. Only a few chosen one can and most of those folk hadst becometh gods in the endeth."

Translation: [Not everyone had the strength to defy fate. Only a few chosen ones can and most of them become Gods in the end.]

Keylan Light recalled his fate and his journey to his current ending. He could hold back a helpless smile as he could understand what the words of the Heavenly Laws had just said.

"Indeed... I gave up my life for this world yet... It's being destroyed by the disciple whom I treated as my son and was also killed by him in the end."

With Amber Dawn's intervention in the combat, several of the bound were killed, reducing the number of adversaries. The ratio has changed from 1:3 to 1:2. Though they were still outnumbered in comparison to the circumstances before, when they couldn't even fight back, the burden on the Dawn family had substantially reduced.

Esther Dawn complimented his younger sister. "Good Work, Amy! Let's work hard until tyne reinforcement arrives."

"There are still too many. I can't summon much from my side. But there shouldn't be any problem from your side right?" Asked Asher Light to the werewolf king beside him.

Conri Lycaon responded, "They should be arriving soon. But whether they can enter or not the academy is a question. But in such a situation making a larger commotion to summon the big bosses should be an event we would wish for."

"Ah~ but by then... Your people would definitely be punished as well. Well, we can only plead together when that time comes." Asher Light said.

Conri Lycaon said, "Climb on my back. I jump up off stage to the ceiling while you attack as many as you can."

A big dark blue-furred wolf with a visible silver shade at the tip came in place of Conri Lycaon. It's 20 times the size of a typical wolf and can even communicate in human language. It has a crown emblem on its brow. This is the beast form of Conri Lycaon. Cub werewolves were at least ten times the size of regular wolves, while adult werewolves were 50 times that size. Only the Ancestor Werewolf dwarfed the others by at least a factor of 100.

Conri Lycaon in his beast form said to Amber Dawn, "They want to lock us down on the stage. Climb on my back."

Amber Dawn and Esther Dawn, the Dawn siblings, nod. Esther Dawn assisted his younger sister, Amber, in climbing the stairs with his dress. Once Asher Light signaled to leap on the rooftops, he followed him and jumped on Conri Lycaon's back. As predicted, the enemy detects them and their actions and attempts to stop them.

Asher Light drew his blade without hesitation. He glows like a shining moon under the evening sun, controlling the light components in his body, while light swords hover about him. The numbers were at least ten or more, and they were programmed to fall on their oncoming opponents as they exited the stage.

"Light Sword Formation!"

AAAHHHH! GYAAAAA!

Asher Light's strike harmed all opponents, regardless of faction. The Blood Clan from Martel's Side and their minions were particularly hard hit. Ghouls went insane from anguish as their appetite for blood increased by a factor of ten. They go into a frenzy, unable to discern their adversaries from their comrades and begin assaulting anybody within their range.

"What the hell are you doing!? I'm on your side! Gyaaa!!!"

"Don't bite, you lunatic!"

"The Ghouls are in a state of Madness due to lack of blood. Suppress them!!"

Earl Elena Martel waves her hand and a wall of fire engulfs the ghouls and anyone with them to ashes. She was ruthless and merciless even towards her minions.

"Useless things!"

"What the hell are you doing? Aren't they your kin? How can you do such a thing!?" Earl Thana Daybreak said.

Earl Elena Martel looked at her rival with unhidden contempt and disdain in her red irises. "You never changed, didn't you, Thana? You always sympathized with mortals, that is what got your clan extinct. It's because you fell in love with a mortal that the Daybreak Clan was destroyed. You fell for a human and ran away with him leaving your clan to suffer the consequences of what you had left behind. The Noble faction had to declare their protection of you as a hint of rebellion that's why they were all killed. Thana, you are the one who killed your own clan! Hahaha~"

"Shut your mouth! My problems had nothing to do with you at all!" Exclaims Thana Daybreak as the two of them once again started fighting even in the midst of crazed ghouls.

Earl Elena Martel had raised hundreds of Ghouls and brought them into the conflict as pawns. But, because they had gone insane owing to a lack of blood, they attacked all living creatures without discrimination. Several even ran away from the arena in search of prey within the Academy. Some made it to the teacher's dorms, while others fled to the other dorms.

The Fenrir Tribe and the Blood Clan still have it easy because they can easily combat a mad ghoul. Yet, many of them had fled to where regular students reside, making it similar to a tiger being lost in a tamed animal farm. As predicted, turmoil had spread across the academy. The teachers had to try to ensure the children's safety, but they arrived too late, and many regular students were transformed into mindless ghouls.

Mindless ghouls can only be created by ghouls who create their relatives. Their vampire blood is already diluted, therefore generating kin in this stage is simply creating a monster with no intelligence other than a need for blood and flesh.

Hell had arrived at Genus Academy.

Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia had no intention of participating in the event at the Gymnasium because Luther D'Arcy was already in charge of the Enthronement Ceremony. Yet a revolt was unexpected; after all, the difference in position between a Duke and an Earl may be only a level at first glance, but it is a difference in purity between families. Purebloods are Duke-ranked vampires. This is because they were immediately transformed from the Progenitor's blood.

The Noble Clans, on the other hand, were founded by the Duke by giving away his diluted bloodline in a clan to make them nobles. So Cassius Ambrosia was surprised that an Earl like Elena Martel would attack Luther D'Arcy for personal gain.

Cassius Ambrosia was standing at the highest clock tower on the school grounds and had a 360-degree view of the entire land. Fenrir Skoll stands by him, assisting him in putting on his coat.

"How can an Earl compete against a Duke? The difference in bloodline cannot be ignored," murmured the headmaster.

"My dear, regardless of whether they are nobles or ghouls their origin is still that of a human. Humans are inherently greedy. They could never be satisfied with a simple life if they can get a better one. The duke made the right choice not to make a kin. Because only by staying alone would one be considered a real vampire." Fenrir Skoll said.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "There are also traitors from your tribe. Do you not care?"

Fenrir Skoll's genuine gorgeous face revealed an adoring grin. High hair grows back to be long and a darker shade of obsidian. His irises sparkled like rubies in the moonlight. He can only grin calmly in front of Cassius Ambrosia.

Fenrir Skoll said, "After that night I first met you. You had become my only and my everything. I do not care about the Fenrir Tribe or the Blood even if the Humans can't enter my sight. Only you and you alone, Baby~"

"Don't call me baby. It felt weird." Cassius Ambrosia grumbled, averting his gaze from this alluring werewolf. What he didn't realize was that his pretty white skin was suddenly gleaming with a hint of scarlet, making Fenrir Skoll happy.

Fenrir Skoll held his wife's hand and said, "Okay, no more teasing. What do you wish to do? I will be with you. Don't worry about the mortals, Keylan Light would definitely protect them as this place is something he made to protect."

"I know. Go with me to the Gymnasium. We need to stop this childish fighting between children."
Cassius Ambrosia said.

"Shall we go?"

The two disappeared from the clock tower after their conversation had halted. They seem to be heading to the source of all commotion and kill all ghouls on their way.

At the ruins of the Gymnasium...

On this day, the previous hall where students congregated for ceremonies and celebrations was completely destroyed. The ceilings contained apertures that allowed one to glimpse the dark sky full of stars and clouds. The flooring featured craters, burns, and numerous holes that appear to be difficult to fix. Furthermore, with the individuals inside battling incessantly, the fragrance of blood permeates across the surroundings, including some werewolf furs.

Duke Luther D'Arcy was still under attack from all sides, yet his face was expressionless, as were his frigid eyes. In the sight of others, he appears to be staring down at them, causing his foes to concentrate their attacks on him. In actuality, he is communicating with his mind's subsystem.

'What should I do? I can kill all of them so easily but that means this Plot scene would end abruptly and I'm going to get scolded. Subsystem, are the Lords truly on their way?' Luther D'Arcy asked the subsystem in his head.

[Answering to Lord Warden, Yes the Lord God and Lord Hei's soul fragments are on their way here. They were just playing like they were on a date... I mean a bit busy with the ghouls on the way.]

Luther D'Arcy had gotten so used to his Lords' dating regime that he wasn't surprised they would be arriving in this venue late.

He instead asked, 'How about that partner of mine? Where is he?'

[The Lord Chief Warden, he... He had been watching the Lord suffer from afar...]

Luther D'Arcy utilized divine sense to find Randall Ruid, his lover's vessel in this world, after hearing such a response from his subsystem. He was not far away, as the subsystem had stated. He was really on the Main Campus's rooftop, just a few meters away from them. He sent a glare in that way, almost frightening the recipient off the rooftop.