

Prince Revolution! Presents

The Legend of Sun Knight



SIDE STORY: UNBEATABLE

ORIGINAL NOVEL
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SYNOPSIS

Neo, you are really very strong... But 'we' are unbeatable.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Yu Wo:

Who am I? Sometimes I am like a warrior, wielding a sword on the battlefield, with limitless passion and energy. At other times, I resemble a mage, with a mind devoted to research, completely absorbed in the things I like. Or I might be like a thief, leading a free and easy life, letting fate lead me to distant and unfamiliar lands. Occasionally, however, I am similar to a priest, with that gentle heart, filled with compassion towards the living things of this world. Ultimately, I am a kindly, fantastical world.

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About Prince Rev!

Prince Revolution! (or PR! for short) was started in late April 2009 by Erialis for the purpose of translating and sharing the ½ Prince and the Legend of Sun Knight novels with other fans (who unfortunately couldn't read Chinese). PR!'s crew has since expanded to include more translators, proofreaders, and C/E editors as well as sister sites who are translating our work into Bahasa Indonesia, German, Portuguese, Spanish, and Vietnamese.

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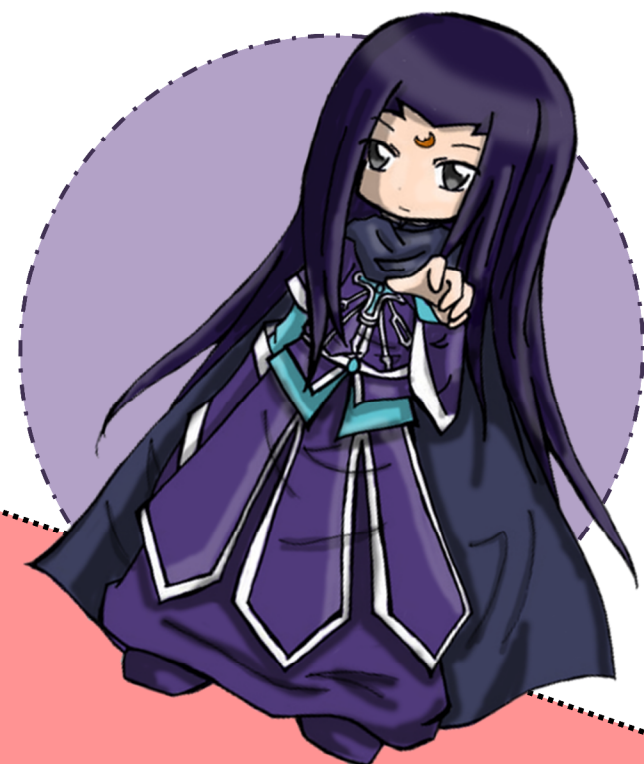
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WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE



NEO SUN
STRONGEST SUN
KNIGHT IN HISTORY



ALDRIZZT
RENEGADE DARK ELF

REWARD \$ 1,000,000



PROLOGUE



“You are really strong, Neo...”

“Then why are you so worried about me?”

Neo Sun looked at his colleague of thirty years, Chasel Judgment. He was the person who ought to know Neo best.

That was why he couldn't really understand why Chasel had stopped him just as they were about to leave the Holy Temple, after handing over the reins to the next generation of the Twelve Holy Knights. After asking where he wanted to go, Chasel's face had very clearly become worried.

Worried? But all Neo wanted to do was go around adventuring! With his strength, what was there to be worried about?

Seeing Neo's slightly impatient expression, Chasel sighed and said, “At least promise me that you will find a companion for your adventuring.”

“I don't need a companion,” Neo answered confidently. *I can deal with all kinds of danger, and even if I can't, having a companion would be useless as that person would even hinder my escape. So why should I find one?*

This is what I'm most worried about, thought Chasel.

Chasel said tactfully, “Why don't I go with you to the Adventurers' Guild in the city to help you search for a party?”

“There's no need for that!” Neo rolled his eyes and snapped unhappily, “I don't want to be in a party, it's annoying as hell! Okay, don't say any more. I'm going adventuring now, and will come back to see everyone when I have the time.”

“Wait, Neo...”

“Don't say any more, I'm leaving.” Neo shot Chasel a glare out of the corner of his eye. With absolute confidence, he said, “And you can't stop me.”

The moment he heard that, Chasel was outraged. He was worried about him, yet this guy still spoke to him in such a tone!

“Then leave! I hope that the God of Light will bless this journey of yours.”

On hearing Chasel's icy voice, Neo glanced at his companion's face. As expected, his expression was extremely grim. It seemed that Chasel was a little angry, but his anger was nothing to be afraid of. Also, Neo was leaving soon, so why should he care about what Chasel thought?

“Bye bye!”

After that, he left without looking back.



Chasel frowned slightly as he watched Neo's fading figure. He still felt extremely uneasy. At that moment, he heard the sound of footsteps behind him. He turned around and saw the corner of a robe with many golden patterns sewn onto it. Besides the Pope, no one else in the Church of the God of Light would wear such robes.

The Pope walked a few steps forward and stood next to Chasel in the doorway of the Holy Temple. He looked out at the distant Neo, and said, "Why are you so worried? Even if Neo is no longer favored by the God of Light, he is still inhumanly strong."

"But Neo..."

Chasel sighed and said gloomily, "Can't cook, can't wash his own clothes and never mind reading a map, he can't even differentiate between directions. Also, he doesn't even know that 'tree branches can be used to start a fire!' It could be said that he doesn't know anything besides swordplay. In addition, he has never saved much money and doesn't have much cash with him. What's worse is that he's not even sure how much most things cost! Still, he wants to go adventuring alone and live by himself... Can he really survive like that?"

The Pope looked at the steadily shrinking back of the holy knight in the distance, and revealed the exact same expression of worry as Chasel. He shook his head and sighed as he said, "You're right, Chasel. You've been right for thirty years. Neo has indeed always been a person that causes others to worry about him."

"He has even raised a Sun Knight that is equally worrying."

Chasel sighed and thought about the new Sun Knight's unique personality... *Hopefully Lesus can handle him.*

"Teacher, Teacher!"

Suddenly hearing a voice behind him, Chasel turned around. He saw two people, one in front of the other, jogging toward him. The movements of the person in front were very graceful, even though he was jogging. Even his head of golden hair bounced rhythmically like dancing musical notes. He looked... extremely annoying!

This extremely annoying-looking person was Neo's successor, the recently promoted Sun Knight, Grisia Sun.

Could the ability to raise such a child actually be a type of talent? Chasel really couldn't understand what kind of insanity had led Neo to raise his successor into the Sun Knight most like the legends!

After all, in order to raise such a child, he had to make an example of himself. As long as it was a situation in which Grisia was present, he had to be especially elegant. In the end, he unconsciously became remarkably elegant... Was this what they called "when one harms others, one harms oneself"?



Chasel was not very sure what to say about this. Then again, over the past thirty years, Neo often did things that harmed everybody, including himself.

While Chasel was musing, Grisia and his vice-captain had jogged up to him and were saluting him respectfully.

Chasel returned the salute while chiding, “Your teacher has already left. From now onward, you have to depend upon yourself. Even if you run into difficulties, you can no longer rely on your teacher. Understood?”

Grisia was silent for a moment. He then smiled brilliantly and said in a sincere tone, “Former Knight-Captain Judgment, today, we can see just how much the God of Light blesses the people as he bathes us in sunlight. My teacher has begun his adventure in the most perfect manner, but I wonder if because of a beautiful mistake of the God of Light, my teacher has forgotten something very minor. This thing may be unimportant, but as my teacher has always taught me, we must not ignore doing a good deed, no matter how insignificant it is, as we must also never do a bad deed even when the consequences are trivial. Although this thing may be unimportant, not having it may cause severe difficulties...”

Chasel turned around expressionlessly and looked at the current vice-captain of the Sun Knight Platoon, Adair. The latter immediately understood and began explaining automatically, “Knight-Captain Sun— No! The former Knight-Captain Sun has forgotten to take his luggage.”

“... After him.”



DARK ELF —

ALDRIZZT



Neo sprinted all the way out of the city. Being a holy knight, which was the class with the greatest endurance, he did not need to stop to rest at all, so he ran late into the night. He was already quite a distance away from the city and had entered the forest a long time ago, but he continued sprinting, stopping only when he saw a lake.

He had stopped running not because he was tired, but because the reflection of moonlight off the clear surface of the lake stirred his interest in taking a bath.

After taking off his sweat-soaked clothes and throwing them on the ground, he jumped into the lake eagerly. Although it was a summer night, the water in the forest lake was cool. It was a little cold when he first entered the water, but it felt extremely comfortable after a while.

Neo swam in the lake for quite some time before leisurely leaning against the bank of the lake and admiring the starry summer night sky. He then felt a little hungry, so he decided to head ashore. He was just about to search for clean clothes to wear when he noticed the very empty shore...

"Eh? Where's my luggage?"

He looked left and right but did not see his luggage. Neo finally remembered that all he took with him when he left was a packet of dried rations he had taken from the kitchens. He did not bring anything else along, so of course he would not have any luggage.

In a situation where he had no clean clothes to change into, he had no choice but to pick up the clothes he had tossed aside. The clothes reeked of sweat, and because he had carelessly dumped them on the ground, they were now covered in dirt as well.

I have to wear this stuff again? Neo made an expression of complete disgust. But no matter how disgusting and smelly the clothes were, wearing them was better than running around naked.

With one foot already on the bank, he had just decided to climb ashore and wear his clothes when he heard some sounds nearby. There was the rustling of tree leaves, the clash of metal on metal, and even the shouting of people. *Combining the various sounds together, it seems like... a fight is taking place?*

Neo raised an eyebrow and put his dirty clothes down. Instead, he picked up his sword and slid back into the water.

Perhaps some people are here to "give" me clothes. Even if their clothes are too smelly to wear, at least they will have some "luggage," right?

Thinking about this put Neo in a good mood, so he took things easy as he watched the developing situation.

The sound of rustling leaves was growing louder and louder. A second later, a human dashed out from between the trees in the thicket... *Wait, that's not a "human."*

Neo's eyes widened slightly.



The person actually had a head of pure white hair, a color which was very different from the ashy white hair of an old man. The person's long hair was as white as snow and it looked natural, unlike the graying hair of an aging person.

In the next second, he immediately noticed an even more prominent feature. The person's skin was a color that was nearly black!

White hair and black skin, only one race in the world has those features.

Dark elves.

The person appeared to have seen Neo, but he obviously did not have enough time to pay attention to a human in a lake. He immediately turned around and walked backward while firing off several magic spells.

The magic spells looked like huge blades, but they were half transparent. As each spell shot past a tree, a slash mark immediately appeared on the tree trunks and the trees split into half where they had been slashed, like they were cut by a real blade.

Is that Wind Blade? That didn't seem quite right, since Wind Blade was transparent and colorless, but the wind blades before him were slightly black in color.

Is it a dark elemental attack that imitates Wind Blade? Then I shall call it Dark Blade! Neo raised an eyebrow. Although he was a knight, he was not unfamiliar with the magic spell, Wind Blade... His student Grisya often used this magic spell as a fan, and the person he fanned with this spell was, with 80-90% probability, Neo himself.

Of course, the power used for fanning purposes was much weaker, so weak it could not even cut a strand of hair.

After firing the spells, the dark elf did not relax. He constantly shifted his feet lightly, and every time he moved a step, a small arrow would pierce the ground where he had been standing.

Hmm... This dark elf knows how to use powerful magic spells, so he should be a mage, but his physical skills are not bad at all! At that moment, as Neo was leaning on the bank of the lake, relishing the show, an arrow happened to fly straight toward him. He caught it easily and opened his hand to take a closer look. The arrow was small but well-made. It was only as long as his palm, but the workmanship was extremely good — the arrowhead was very sharp and the fletching had been specially crafted.

"Be careful, the arrow is poisoned!" The dark elf suddenly turned around to shout.

The dark elf actually gave me a warning?

Neo felt that this was a little weird because dark elves were not a kindhearted race. In truth, they were a notorious race. All dark elves, from grown adults to young children, and from men to women, were without exception, evil and despicable.



But it turned out that the dark elf hadn't lied. At that moment, Neo discovered that even though he had only touched the arrow shaft, his finger was already beginning to turn purple.

He praised silently, *What amazing toxicity!* After that, he cast some holy light and expelled the poison. Although he had lost the favor of the God of Light, something as minor as removing poison was no problem at all.

"The antidote!"

The dark elf suddenly ran toward him and threw a small bottle to Neo. He then spun around again to face the unknown enemies in the thicket.

Right after he turned around, he let out a muffled groan.

Neo glanced at him and saw that an arrow had pierced the dark elf's arm. Also, the dark elf had no time to pull out the arrow, as he had to retreat a few steps in order to dodge the volley of arrows that came next.

Suddenly — possibly because they had used up all their arrows, or because they saw that the dark elf had been shot — the hidden enemies in the bushes walked out... *What? They're also dark elves!*

There are about four... no, five of them? Three were holding extremely small crossbows and the other two wielded rapiers, which suggested they belonged to warrior-related professions.

"Seems like my adventure is not bad at all! Right at its beginning I've met dark elves, which are extremely rare creatures. I have never heard of anyone else seeing dark elves for the past hundred years, yet the moment I meet them, I meet a large group!" Neo watched with great delight. He felt a little hungry, so he grabbed the bag of dried rations and started nibbling on them.

However, it seemed that the unusual dark elf no longer had any hope of escaping death. Not only was he poisoned, he was also alone. In addition, he was a mage with a frail body.

No matter how I think about it, he's dead for sure! Moreover, he looks like he's completely taking a one-sided beating and merely trying to delay his time of death.

The two warriors raised their rapiers and stepped out of the bushes. Although they still assumed a vigilant stance, they were smiling as if their plan had already succeeded and they were going to easily catch the mage in the next second...

The two dark elves took one step together, but a second later, those "two" had become "many pieces."

Oh? Neo squinted and looked carefully at the flesh and blood flying everywhere. The cuts were very clean, he hadn't seen what kind of attack it was, and the flesh and blood flew really high and far... *Was it Dark Blade?*

Then where on earth were those Dark Blades fired from?



Just now, when the archers had stopped shooting and the group walked out from the bushes, the mage had already been kneeling on the ground dejectedly due to the poisoned arrow. That was why the two warriors had lowered their guards, causing themselves to be cut into pieces in an instant... *Perhaps, they died before they even realized that they had been attacked.*

The remaining three archers were clearly extremely alarmed by this scene and had all frozen in shock.

The mage raised his head and said something in the dark elf language.

Although Neo couldn't understand a word, he could guess the rough meaning from the mage's expression... *It shouldn't be much different from "you guys are dead."*

Right after that, the three archers were split at the waist and fell into six pieces. The cuts were also extremely clean. *Those cuts were probably caused by Dark Blade.*

Magic was not Neo's forte, so he really couldn't figure out how the mage had done this. Still, he felt awfully curious.

Tsk tsk! Neo couldn't help but think, What a pity, if only Grisias were here! He could definitely explain what's going on to me... In addition, he would probably learn how to do it! But, come to think of it, maybe letting Grisias learn such powerful magic isn't such a good thing after all.

If my student becomes strong, he will not be so easy to bully when Teacher returns to the Holy Temple.

The dark elf turned around and looked at Neo. Neo immediately applauded generously and praised, "What incredible power! I've never heard of a mage dispatching an entire squad singlehandedly before. Your strength is not bad!"

On hearing this, the dark elf peered at the human in the lake cautiously, and asked tentatively, "Will you please return the antidote to me?"

At least he's polite. Neo tossed the bottle of antidote back casually. The moment the dark elf caught the bottle, he hurriedly swallowed the antidote. He then pulled the small arrow from his body and threw it on the ground.

Afterward, he looked toward Neo. Although the dark elf did not seem as wary as before, he did not appear trusting either. With a little hesitation, he said, "You... I am a dark elf."

"That's right! You're really dark." Neo said lazily, "Anyway, do you have any spare clothes? Could you lend me some clean ones?"

"..."

The dark elf stared at the human in the lake. A second later, he fainted.





The next time he opened his eyes, Aldrizzt was absolutely sure he was going to be in a prison or someplace similar. After all, he was a dark elf, and there was a human beside him when he finally couldn't endure anymore and had fainted.

Humans had always treated dark elves as an evil race. If they saw a dark elf, they would definitely not have let him go easily, and would have tried to kill him immediately.

The most tragic thing was how the humans were right. Dark elves were indeed an extremely evil race, and no one understood this fact better than Aldrizzt.

Why can't I be like all the other dark elves, and take evil for granted? If I were like that, wouldn't things be a lot easier? Aldrizzt thought, a little depressed.

But he knew that if it were that easy to be evil, he would not have become a traitor and a fugitive from his own people. They had left him no choice but to escape from the underground world onto the surface. Still, he could not shake off his dark elf pursuers.

Am I really going to be hunted all my life, never understood by people of other races? Am I going to live out the rest of my days as a lonely fugitive?

Aldrizzt wallowed in self-pity for quite some time...

"The clothes are rather clean, but you are too skinny, so they are a bit tight."

Aldrizzt froze for a moment, then suddenly lifted his head up and saw that he was surrounded by forest... He also saw one human, and this human was wearing one of the few intact clothes he had left.

I'm not in prison?

The human sat down and casually threw a bag of something to Aldrizzt. The latter opened it and realized that the bag was filled with dried rations.

"Please return the clothes to me... I don't have many left." Aldrizzt's train of thought was a mess, as he couldn't understand what this human was trying to accomplish. However, he still understood what the most important thing was.

He was not so petty that he was unwilling to part with some clothes, but he had many more days ahead of him. Although mages have always had high earning potential, so he did not lack the ability to earn money, and could become a hunter or a mercenary, he was a dark elf. No matter what he did, the moment he was seen by any human, he could not escape the fate of being hunted to death.

Even entering a city to buy clothes was an impossible task.

The human raised his eyebrows, indicating that he did not have the slightest intention of returning the clothes to Aldrizzt. He only said, "My name is Neo."

Aldrizzt replied reflexively, "I am Aldrizzt."



After saying that, he looked at the clothes Neo was wearing, and wondered whether he should ask for their return again.

At that moment, Neo snapped unhappily, “Big deal, it’s just some clothes. I can even give mine to you — just wash them and they can be worn. The quality is much better than yours too! Anyway, you fainted because of hunger and fatigue, so you should eat something now.”

Aldrizzt thought about it for a while, and also concluded that there was no need to fuss over some clothes, so he simply started eating. The moment the dried rations entered his mouth, he finally realized just how hungry he was... The group of dark elves had been hunting him for three days, so he had not had time to properly hunt for food for three whole days.

Neo observed Aldrizzt eating with great interest. The latter was also looking at Neo with equally curious eyes.

Their eyes met, but neither of them turned away. Neo continued to observe the other party blatantly, but Aldrizzt just smiled politely and continued eating his dried rations.

White hair, black skin, and red eyes. Even if he wore a hooded cloak, it would be difficult to hide the unique characteristics of a dark elf. In reality, it would be very hard for Aldrizzt to survive on the surface, because the dark elves’ notoriety was known far and wide.

Neo enthusiastically started guessing as to why a dark elf would forsake the underground world and come to the surface. *Is he an escaped criminal? Or is he fearless because someone is backing him? Hm... from the fight just now, the chance of him being an escaped criminal is higher.*

At the same time, Aldrizzt was also observing Neo. He could not accurately estimate the age of a human being, and could only guess from the latter’s golden hair, blue eyes, and nearly wrinkle-free skin that Neo wasn’t very old.

Although he guessed that Neo was not very old, he felt that Neo was a seasoned veteran. Both his attentive posture and sharp eyes showed that Neo was not a person to be underestimated.

In addition, Neo had the elegant poise of an aristocrat, and this elegance was so natural it was as if he had been born with it. This made the dark elf deeply suspect whether the other was a noble of extremely high status or not.

But no matter who he was, Neo was not afraid of him. Aldrizzt was very certain of this fact. This made him feel rather excited, because regardless of what Neo planned to do later on, at the least, Aldrizzt would have someone to talk to... *How long has it been since I last had a proper conversation with another creature?*

After quickly finishing the dried food, Aldrizzt could not wait to open his mouth. He said, “Hello, Neo.”

Neo raised an eyebrow, grinned, and playfully copied Aldrizzt’s way of speaking, “Hello, Aldrizzt.”



After greeting Neo, Aldrizzt didn't really know how to continue the conversation, but suddenly, he caught a glimpse of Neo's sword and blurted, "Are you a warrior?"

"I'm a knight." Neo raised his hand and gathered a small ball of holy light on his palm. He added, "A holy knight."

"A holy knight?" Now Aldrizzt's curiosity had truly been piqued.

To a dark elf, "holy knight" was a job that existed only in legends. Among his people, who tended to lean toward the dark element, nobody had the ability to choose a career involving the pure holy element.

"You're a mage, right?" Neo simply could not hold back any longer, and he immediately asked, "Where on earth did you hide those Dark Blades just now?"

"Dark Blades? You mean %&@#? Is it called Dark Blade in the human language?" Aldrizzt said something in the dark elf language, and then smiled. He stretched out his hand, knocked on the ground, and said, "I hid them underground."

A great realization dawned on Neo. However, there was still something he didn't understand, so he asked again, "The warriors could have been chopped to death by Dark Blades coming out of the ground, but the archers were split at the waist, so there's no way they were killed by Dark Blades hidden underground! The angle is totally wrong!"

Aldrizzt smiled and said, "This is a forest, Neo! Besides dirt, what else is most plentiful?"

"You hid the Dark Blades in the trees... You've got skill." Although Neo did not have a good understanding of magic, under the circumstance where his student was better at magic than swordsmanship, he had had no choice but to learn many things about magic.

Hiding Dark Blades underground and in the trees. Although this sounded simple, magic was not very stable and had to be controlled precisely such that the enemy wouldn't notice anything. Thus, it wouldn't have been an easy feat.

Otherwise, the Pope wouldn't have made the classic expression — a jaw drop — when he saw Grisia using Wind Blade as a fan.

"What mage wouldn't want to fan himself when he is feeling very hot? The problem is once you lose control, never mind fanning yourself, you could fan your own head off! Who would risk their lives just to cool themselves down?"

However, Grisia had already been fanning himself for many years and had not been decapitated yet. From then onward, Neo realized that his student was an absolutely brilliant mage!

The tragic thing was, he was a holy knight.

Aldrizzt observed Neo carefully, as this was the first human who had ever chatted with him. He discovered that Neo was in deep thought, and that he was making an incomprehensible



face like he had seen something bizarre... Aldrizzt could not resist asking, "Your expression is a bit weird. Why is that so?"

"I'm grieving for my student."

Aldrizzt made an "ah" sound, then said apologetically, "I'm very sorry, I didn't know it was something like that. Your student... should be quite young, right? That is indeed very regrettable."

Neo shrugged and said, "He's not really that young, seeing as he's already twenty."

"Twenty? Then how old are you?" Aldrizzt was stumped. *I remember that humans live for a hundred years at most, so if Neo's student was twenty, then I suppose that Neo, the teacher, should be at least forty?*

Neo gave a resplendent smile and said, "Thirty."

Even though he felt that something was a bit off, Aldrizzt did not know much about humans. Everything he knew about them came from books, so he didn't think there was anything strange about a teacher and his student having an age difference of only ten years.

"To humans, a twenty-year-old is indeed not considered a child, but it's still too early to pass away at that age. What a pity."

"... Who died?" Neo was stunned.

On hearing this, Aldrizzt was also bewildered. He said with a little uncertainty, "Your student?"

Neo stared blankly for a moment. Then, he suddenly broke out in laughter, getting louder and louder until in the end he was hugging his stomach and howling hysterically. He laughed so hard he could barely speak. "G-Grisia, he... he's alive and well. W-with the amount of holy light he has, anyone could die except for h-him!"

"But weren't you grieving for him?" Aldrizzt was rather baffled.

Neo laughed loudly as he said, "I... I was grieving for his job!"

"Job?" Aldrizzt was even more confused. *What is there to grieve about regarding jobs?*

The instant he thought about his student's job, Neo stopped laughing. It was so tragic that he couldn't laugh even if he wanted to. He said a little dismally, "My student is a genius mage."

So? Isn't that a good thing? Aldrizzt became more puzzled. Seeing this, Neo patted his sword to remind the dark elf.

Aldrizzt stared into space for a while before remembering that Neo was a holy knight. *A holy knight's student is a genius mage?*

"That... is really worth grieving about."



Although he said that, Aldrizzt kind of wanted to laugh. *How could a holy knight raise a mage?*

“What are you laughing at?” Neo rolled his eyes and snapped unhappily, “It’s getting late, so hurry up and eat the dried rations in your hands. We’re going to find a city and register our party.”

“Party?” Aldrizzt asked, not comprehending the slightest bit.

“That’s right!” Neo said casually, “A party with a dark elf and a human... let’s call it the Dark Human Squad! How does that sound?”

Horrible! Aldrizzt thought reflexively. But after that he froze for a while... *What did I just hear?*

A human is inviting me to become his companion? He fell silent for quite some time. Although he was a little happy, he was mostly filled with suspicion.

“Why me? I am a dark elf.”

It’s fun precisely because you’re a dark elf! Neo shrugged and said, “Count yourself lucky! I originally did not want to find a companion, but I have no choice since I forgot to bring my luggage when I left! Thus, I have to find a companion who has luggage.”

Isn’t it easier to just find your luggage? Even though Aldrizzt wanted to refute his argument, he did not dare to remind Neo for fear that he would really go and look for his luggage instead of looking for a companion with luggage.

To a dark elf who had escaped from his own race and wandered onto the surface, a human who would talk with him was extremely precious. Therefore, he did not want to give up on this companion. Even if this companion had other motives, as long as he had no intention to hurt him, Aldrizzt could even turn a blind eye to that.

“In that case, please give me your guidance,¹ Neo.”

Neo raised an eyebrow and replied, “Please give me your guidance too.”



¹ **"Please give me your guidance":** This is written as “请多多指教” (pinyin: qǐng duō duō zhǐ jiào), and is a greeting. It can also be used to ask someone (e.g. a teacher) to teach well.



Because Aldrizzt was there, Neo could not run for the whole day like he had done before. Hence, the traveling speed was not very fast, and they did not walk out of the forest even after walking for a whole day.

When night fell, the two of them had no choice but to stop walking. They decided to spend the night in the forest.

Aldrizzt said politely, "Neo, if it's not too much trouble, please start a fire. I'll go find some dry hay to make a simple bed."

"Start a fire?" Neo raised an eyebrow and said naturally, "Isn't that the mage's job?"

In the world of dark elves, physical labor had always been a warrior's job, but... he was now in the human world... *Maybe in the human world, starting a fire is the mage's job?*

Although he was primarily a dark mage and was best at gathering the dark element, gathering some fire element to start a fire was not a problem.

But even if he used magic, he still needed something that could be burned. Aldrizzt stood up and had resigned himself to picking up some dry branches to start a fire when Neo shouted at him from behind, "Oh, and after starting a fire, help me wash my clothes."

Seeing Aldrizzt's stunned expression, Neo spread his hands out innocently and said, "If you wash my clothes so that I can wear them tomorrow, then I can return your clothes to you!"

"..."

Although it sounded reasonable, something seemed wrong. *I had to lend my clean clothes to Neo, and now I have to wash his dirty clothes, just so that he can return my dirtied clothes to me?*

Despite it being completely unreasonable, Aldrizzt didn't mind washing the clothes as Neo was currently the only person he could have a decent conversation with.

With the feeling that washing the clothes once was harmless, Aldrizzt nodded.



"Thanks!"

Aldrizzt caught the dirty clothes that Neo threw over expressionlessly while the latter tactlessly lay down on the bed that Aldrizzt had made, eating the game that Aldrizzt had hunted and barbequed, all the while looking very relaxed as he left all the work to Aldrizzt...

But Aldrizzt couldn't say anything about this, since it wasn't that Neo was too lazy to do anything. It was just that:

Neo had learnt how to start a fire, but he must never start a fire, because the whole forest would burn down if he did.



Neo knew how to hunt, but he must never hunt, because he would get so lost he would never come back.

Neo was willing to take turns to wash the clothes, but he must never wash the clothes, because they would become rags after being washed by him.

Neo had also tried cooking, but he simply must never cook, because besides half-cooked food and charcoal, he could not cook anything a human and dark elf were willing to eat.

Regarding all of the above, Aldrizzt was not really bothered. Besides, whether Neo was there or not, he still had to start a fire, cook food, and wash clothes. Now, at most he just had to wash one more set of clothes.

Nevertheless, for Aldrizzt the worst thing was, *Why doesn't Neo know which direction we must head to in order to reach a city? He can't even remember which direction the city he had lived in for forty years is!*

Therefore, even if Aldrizzt could use the positions of the heavenly bodies and the way the forest grew to determine direction... it was totally useless! After all, they didn't know which direction led to a city.

Aldrizzt had no choice but to choose a direction at random and walk out of the forest. The first time they exited the forest, they found themselves at the edge of a cliff. *I even got scolded by Neo for not knowing how to fly despite being a mage!* After being scolded by Neo, he was forced to start studying the Spell of Flight.

The second time, he decided to cross the entire forest and exit from the opposite direction, but halfway through, he discovered that the deep forest was actually elven territory. Although "elf" and "dark elf" both contained the word "elf," there was a blood feud between the two races. The moment one met the other, they would most certainly fight to the death. Thus, if he dared to step into elven territory, he would definitely be turned into a sea urchin by the elven master archers.

The third time they tried to walk out of the forest, they saw a desert. Aldrizzt was beginning to seriously consider whether he was currently experiencing a bout of bad luck, or whether Neo was jinxed.

"Tsk tsk! We walked the wrong way again?" Neo said coolly, "Not that I want to say this, Aldrizzt, but why is the path you choose always so lousy?"

When he heard Neo's words, Aldrizzt finally couldn't stand it anymore. He turned and yelled at his companion who didn't know how to do anything but make cynical remarks, "How dare you say that! Why don't you even know the direction to the city you lived in for forty years... Wait! You said you lived in Leaf Bud City for forty years?"

He finally figured out what the contradiction was. Suspicious, he growled, "Didn't you say that you are only thirty years old?"



“That’s not important at all.” Neo immediately changed the topic and emphasized, “The important thing is, what are we going to do now?”

“I don’t know that either,” Aldrizzt said, extremely discouraged.

Neo raised an eyebrow and asked, “If we try walking in every single direction, we will definitely find a way out of this place, right?”

Aldrizzt froze for a moment, then nodded.

“Then there’s nothing to be afraid of.” Neo said casually, “After all, I’m not in a hurry, are you?”

Of course, Aldrizzt shook his head. *If even the human, Neo, is not in a hurry, then as a dark elf whose lifespan is five to six times that of a human's, how could I be in a hurry?*

“Is there anything you want to do?” Neo asked again for confirmation.

Aldrizzt shook his head once more, as the only thing he wanted to do was escape from being hunted by his people.

“Then even if we can’t walk out of the forest, why panic?” Neo shrugged and said, “Anyway, if we keep going around and around the forest, we will definitely find a way out!”

Hearing Neo say this and seeing Neo’s relaxed posture which indicated that he didn’t mind at all, Aldrizzt suddenly felt that he was too petty. *Neo is right. So what if we can't get out of the forest? To a dark elf like me, a forest might actually be much better than a city, because at least trees, grasses and flowers wouldn't discriminate against dark elves.*

Compared to before when he was a lone elf, he now had somebody to talk with, so his current situation was much better than when he had been escaping alone... Although, he had to help his good-for-nothing companion wash clothes, hunt, cook food, and make beds. If not for Neo repeatedly calling him a companion, he would have definitely felt that he was actually Neo’s servant.

Still, compared to endless loneliness, Aldrizzt was willing to be angered half to death by Neo every day.

After considering all this, Aldrizzt was no longer panicking. He even asked his companion in a bored tone, “So for now, are we just going to walk and look around randomly, without any specific goals?”

“Of course there are goals,” Neo said, “I have a lot of goals.”

Oh? Curious, Aldrizzt asked, “What are your goals?”

“My goals? Let me think...” Neo gave a detailed breakdown of his goals by saying, “I heard that there are many master archers among the elves, so I think finding one to join our party would be good?”

Do you really not know that elves and dark elves like me are sworn enemies?



Aldrizzt was somewhat depressed. *Perhaps the reason Neo doesn't discriminate against dark elves is simply because he has no idea what dark elves are like?*

"Also, I've never left the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound before, so I want to visit other countries."

This can be easily done.

"It seems a bit difficult to fight a dragon, so I'll leave that for last."

...You actually know that fighting a dragon is "a bit" difficult?

"Oh! Between the Son of the God of War from the Monastery of the God of War, and Silent Eagle from the Cathedral of the Shadow God, who should I look for first?"

"..."

Aldrizzt started to wonder whether being a lone dark elf was not such a bad thing, after all.



SUN KNIGHT — NEO SUN



If there was any way in which Neo acted like a companion, it was that he was always leading the way out in front!

Also, he was indeed a competent companion, never letting any enemies run past him to attack the mage in the back.

In addition, he was rather strong, even by the standards of Aldrizzt's people, who were very well versed in combat.

However, this was where Aldrizzt's understanding of Neo's strength ended.

Besides the fact that mages did not understand sword-wielding classes very well, the two of them truly did not run into many difficulties. *Maybe it's because we have been continuously trying to find a way out and haven't actually entered the depths of the forest!* Therefore, although he knew that Neo was rather strong, Aldrizzt did not know exactly how strong he truly was.

Although he was extremely curious about this human called Neo, Aldrizzt did not ask him about anything at all.

This was because Neo had also never questioned the dark elf's past, not even why he was being hunted by his own people. Thus, Aldrizzt would similarly not ask about Neo's past. He hadn't even asked Neo for his surname.

Since Neo had respected him, Aldrizzt would obviously also respect Neo.

However, as they spent more time together, the dark elf became more and more convinced that... maybe Neo was just too lazy to ask him.

With this understanding, Aldrizzt began to feel that resisting the urge to ask was perhaps a very stupid thing to do.

In order to test this, he chose the simplest question.

"Neo, what is your surname?"

Neo raised an eyebrow, but did not immediately answer.

"You don't have to say it if you don't want to. I won't mind," Aldrizzt immediately clarified.

"No," Neo shrugged and said, "I was just thinking about which surname I should use now."

Which surname he should use? Aldrizzt was a little confused.

"Forget it. I've used it for most of my life, so changing back to my original surname is too weird." Neo said simply, "I am Neo Sun."

"What an unusual surname." Aldrizzt silently repeated his companion's full name to himself. He then explained, "I have forsaken my surname and will no longer use any."



Neo did not seem to mind him not answering, but then he seemed to remember something and asked, "Oh, anyway, I nearly forgot to ask you, why have you come to the surface?"

Aldrizzt froze.

Neo frowned and callously insisted, "Hurry up and tell me!"

As expected, the reason Neo hadn't asked anything had nothing to do with mutual respect... Aldrizzt grumbled, "Why should I tell you? You've never told me about your origins either."

On hearing that, Neo did not answer his question but instead asked, "Have you heard of the Church of the God of Light?"

Aldrizzt was confused. Even though he did not understand why Neo suddenly brought up the Church, he nodded and replied, "Yes, it is the largest religion on the surface."

Actually, it shouldn't be considered the largest anymore! The Pope very much wants to restore it to its former glory, but by now the Monastery of the God of War already has many more followers. Even the Cathedral of the Shadow God is showing signs of overtaking the Church.

Although the Church of the God of Light probably needs to work harder, that is now Grisia's problem. Not bothered in the least, Neo explained casually, "I am the thirty-seventh generation Sun Knight who has just retired. That's all."

...What did I just hear?

"You're the Sun Knight?" Aldrizzt jumped in shock.

Neo shrugged and corrected, "I'm the *former* Sun Knight."

Aldrizzt stared at him in disbelief and said, trembling, "Are you going to catch me and put me on trial at the Church?"

"Trial? Are you crazy? I am the former Sun Knight, not the Judgment Knight. Anyway, have you done anything that requires a trial?"

"I am a dark elf." Aldrizzt was not at all convinced that the Sun Knight of the Church of the God of Light would let a dark elf go.

Neo said a little impatiently, "How many times must you repeat that? I'm not blind; I can see that you're very dark."

Aldrizzt was rather anxious, and for a second he wanted to run away at once. But he knew that once he ran, he would probably never find another person who would talk with him properly.

The loneliness he felt when he had run away from his homeland would creep up on him again. *Besides, would I be able to find another "Neo" next time?*

Aldrizzt sat down and did not speak for a very long time. Neo didn't press him.



Finally, he opened his mouth and said, “Dark elves are a notorious race, and truthfully speaking, this reputation is not unjustified. They... No! It should be we. Everything that we do is indeed very evil. We treat despicable deeds as virtuous, killing as entertainment, and push all the blame for our bad deeds onto our enemies — the elves. I-I have gone on a mission to massacre an elf village before, and I nearly killed an elf with my own hands, even though he was just a child! Although I didn’t kill him, he was subsequently murdered by other members of my race.”

Aldrizzt hung his head as he talked, as if he didn’t dare to look at Neo’s face.

“Then, you didn’t kill any elves, right?”

Aldrizzt looked up and stared at Neo in utter shock.

Neo said confidently, “So there’s no need for you to be afraid of meeting them at all! It’s not like you owe them anything.”

“I witnessed my people massacre an elf village.” Aldrizzt did not think he was innocent after doing something like that.

“If you had rebelled then, could you have won against your people?”

Aldrizzt replied honestly, “No, there were many elites in the squad. And with the strength I had then, I could not possibly have defeated everybody.”

Neo shrugged and said, “Then at most, the only crime you committed was not wanting to die. If you were accused of any other crimes, I would ask the prosecutor, ‘Would you be willing to help in a situation where death was certain, and nobody would be saved?’”

“Yes, I would.”

Neo turned to face Aldrizzt, and the latter looked at him resolutely while emphasizing word-by-word, “If I were given another chance, I would rather die with the child than regret that moment for the rest of my life.”

Seeing the dark elf’s expression, Neo understood that he meant what he said. He smiled and said, “Then you can hold your head up high in front of the elves. You are a dark elf who is willing to die for an elven child’s sake, so why should you hang your head in shame? You should look up with pride.”

On hearing this, Aldrizzt froze for a moment. He then looked up at Neo and said incredulously, “You really believed what I said? Believed the words of a dark elf?”

“What’s there not to believe?” Neo sniggered and asked rhetorically, “How bad can a dark elf that helps strangers wash their clothes, cook food, make beds and hunt be?”

Aldrizzt felt that Neo simply had no sense of caution and argued, “Maybe I did those things in order to gain your trust!”



“Would any other member of your race help a passer-by wash his clothes, cook food, make beds and hunt just to gain his trust?” Neo made a “tsk” sound and continued, “If that is true, then maybe dark elves are even kinder than humans?”

Aldrizzt was speechless again.

“So in that case, let’s go find an elven archer!”

...Did Neo try so hard to convince me simply because he wanted to find an elven archer? Aldrizzt felt relieved, but still said helplessly, “You should be prepared when he and I do not get along well.”

“You’re the one who should be careful! Since we’re all going to be companions, I’m not going to side with either of you.” Neo thought about it and, with some uncertainty, he asked, “But you’re a mage. Aren’t mages very weak against archers?”

“I’m not an ordinary mage, I’m a dark elf.” Aldrizzt smiled and said, “I am probably more agile than the average assassin, and I also know how to use short swords.”

“That’s true,” Neo agreed as he recalled how he had wholeheartedly praised Aldrizzt’s skill when they had first met. He suggested enthusiastically, “Let’s have a duel someday... No! Let’s do it now! We have nothing better to do anyway.”

Hearing this, Aldrizzt smiled a forced smile. *Have a melee fight with the Sun Knight?*

Judging from his expression, Neo realized that Aldrizzt was very unwilling to duel. He hadn’t fought a satisfactory battle in days and was itching for a fight, so he proposed a better condition, “You can use both short swords and magic. How about it...”

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly jumped up and pounced toward Aldrizzt.

At first, Aldrizzt thought that Neo wanted to attack him, but he immediately realized his error. Neo had not swung his sword at him. Instead, the moment he’d knocked Aldrizzt over, he’d instantly stood up and turned to face the forest.

There was the crisp ringing of a sword being drawn as Neo unsheathed his blade from his side. He swung it, and the sound of metal-on-metal could be heard clearly.

Only then did Aldrizzt notice the two short arrows on the ground. One had been knocked away by Neo’s sword, and the other was stuck in the place where he had been sitting. If Neo hadn’t knocked him over, he would undoubtedly have been hit by the arrows.

Neo raised his sword, but even though he was 12000% alert, he could not grasp the enemy’s location. He could see the occasional shadows passing by, but was unable to lock onto his opponents to attack them.

“It’s my people!” Aldrizzt cried out in alarm. His face was extremely pale.



He had thought that his people had given up, since no hunters had been seen in many days. He had originally harbored some small hope; a hope that he could finally escape the days of being hunted. He never imagined that...

Neo swung his sword and knocked more short arrows away as he growled, "Pick up your magic staff, Aldrizzt!"

Startled, Aldrizzt immediately followed Neo's words and stood up. He gripped his magic staff as tightly as he could and muttered a string of incantations. After that, a half-transparent black curtain rose up in front of the two.

Once the black curtain had risen, their opponents stopped shooting their short arrows. They emerged from the bushes in twos and threes — one, two... five, eight... fifteen, eighteen... twenty-five, thirty...

This is not a squad, it's an army!

Upon seeing this, Aldrizzt gasped. He had never seen so many hunters before. If this many hunters had appeared before, he would most definitely have already been captured.

I see, so the period of peace was because they were gathering this many dark elves?

Suddenly, Neo, who was standing in front of him, asked in a low voice, "Aldrizzt, do you know roughly the range of those small crossbows?"

"At most ten yards."

"And the range of their magic spells?"

"At most eighty yards!"

Neo pondered this for a moment, and then asked, "If we run continuously, how long can you keep running for?"

"About half an hour, I guess... Must you express your curiosity now, in this situation?" Aldrizzt was extremely tempted to roll his eyes at Neo. Usually, Neo did not ask about anything. Only now when they were in a life-or-death situation did he have so many questions.

Neo managed to roll his eyes at Aldrizzt first. He said in disdain, "Half an hour? You're too weak!"

"I am a mage, not a warrior." Aldrizzt could not resist retorting, "Are human mages any good at running?"

"Err... They would probably be close to collapsing after half a minute."

Is it really that bad? Aldrizzt was filled with suspicion, but now was not the time to investigate how good human mages' endurance were.



When fifty members of his race had come out of the bushes, Aldrizzt panicked and said, "What are you going to do now? If you want to run away by yourself, I won't blame you. You just said that not wanting to die is not considered a crime, so you should quickly flee..."

"I'm going to... *do this!*"

As he said "do this," Neo released his battle aura. He concentrated his battle aura onto the sword in his hand and waved the tip of the sword at the ground. His battle aura emerged as a crescent moon shaped attack, and the moment it touched the ground, the earth exploded with a loud bang, creating a huge cloud of dust.

So this is the Sun Knight's strength?

As the dust eventually settled, Aldrizzt's jaw dropped when he saw the deep trench that stretched horizontally in front of him. It was so dark and deep that the bottom couldn't be seen...

He was just about to step forward to view it in more detail when somebody suddenly picked him up horizontally. Astonished, he cried, "Neo?"

Neo started taking big steps, accelerating before he replied, "You're in charge of distracting the enemy. Give me time to run eighty feet away from them, and then I'll take care of the rest."

Aldrizzt was dazed, but then he heard his people come back to their senses and start their relentless pursuit.

He had no choice but to do as Neo had told him to. Besides reinforcing the black curtain that protected the two of them, he began to cast many different types of spells. The types of spells he cast did not include any high-damage magic; instead, he cast spells that were known to the world of magic as little magic tricks. For example, magic that made the floor slippery and magic that made a shocking and deafening sound.

These little magic tricks were all very simple, so he could cast many of them at once and use them to deal with more than fifty enemies. The most important thing was that even though these spells were just small tricks, they were enough to effectively slow down the enemies' movement.

Sometimes, he would even hide a damaging spell among the tricks, so that the opponents wouldn't treat all the magic as tricks and ignore them.

After two archers had their faces blasted to bits, the dark elves' movement slowed down as expected. With great caution, they dodged the "little tricks."

Although the dark elves had slowed down, Aldrizzt and Neo were still within range of their magic attacks. Quite a lot of dark elemental spells were still being hurled at them.

Regarding these, Aldrizzt was a little bit worried at first. But when he later realized that the most destructive spells all missed due to Neo's evasive movements, he calmed down a lot as he could easily block all of the remaining minor spells.



Aldrizzt couldn't help but praise, "For a person who has no way to turn around and look, you dodge really accurately."

Neo snorted and said, "Turn around? To the Sun Knight, the dark element is easily sensed, just like a mouse smelling a cake. Even a sniff would be enough! I don't need to look!"

At this moment, Neo suddenly leapt forcefully and dodged a large magic spell. As he was about to land, an assassin jumped out from the bushes, the dagger in his hand seemingly about to stab into Neo's arm. Since he was about to land and he was also carrying Aldrizzt with both arms, he had no way to dodge or block the attack with his sword.

Suddenly, with a "boom" sound, the assassin was sent flying by a dark magic spell shaped like a ball. He fell back into the bushes and never stood up again.

After sending the assassin flying, Aldrizzt looked behind Neo. Few spells were being hurled at the two now, most likely because the mages were no longer able to keep up. However, quite a few assassins and warriors were still hot on their heels. He suggested, "Neo, let me crawl onto your back so that your hands are free to use your sword."

Neo glanced at him and said coolly, "Go ahead and crawl! Just make sure you hold on tight and don't fall off because I am not going to turn around and pick you up."

Aldrizzt rolled his eyes at Neo and then began moving.

Dark elves are so agile! Neo praised silently. Such a large movement didn't seem to affect his running at all, and the speed of it was just shocking.

Aldrizzt merely grabbed Neo's shoulder, and with a large swinging motion, he had effortlessly swung himself onto Neo's back.

With his hands free, Neo immediately drew his sword and split all the sword and dagger wielding-dark elves in half. The occasional fish that slipped through the net were then sent flying by Aldrizzt's magic.

Just like that, the two of them were hunted for most of the day. By now, the number of assassins and warriors had lessened, but they were still hot on their heels. The moment they stopped to rest, more dark elves would instantly catch up.

Although there was no problem with Neo's endurance, carrying a person while running was not a pleasant thing to do. He asked the person on his back sullenly, "Aldrizzt, did you do anything serious when you ran away from home? Aren't they a little too persistent?"

"Err... I destroyed a temple, several streets, a city gate and a bridge."

"Couldn't you have just run away quietly?" Neo said sarcastically, "If you make such a big scene, they have to hunt you down whether they want to or not, because otherwise, it would be totally embarrassing!"

Aldrizzt laughed and couldn't resist retorting, "I had no choice. They locked me in a temple, so I had to destroy the temple; they refused to open the city gates to let me leave, so I had



to destroy the city gates; then they kept chasing me, so I had to blow up the bridge right after I crossed it.”

Neo rolled his eyes and grumbled, “You might as well just burn down this entire forest!”

“Burning down forests is your forte, not mine. I only know how to cook.”

“You call that cooking? At best, the food you cook can only be considered edible.”

“At least it’s better than that pile of... garbage you cooked that even a slime wasn’t willing to eat when you threw your cooking at it!”

“It just so happened that the slime wasn’t hungry...”

The road suddenly became noisy when the two of them started bickering.



After an unknown length of time, Aldrizzt was suddenly woken by a violent jolt. The moment he woke up, he cried softly in shock, “I fell asleep? I-I...”

Neo was painstakingly carrying me and escaping, yet I actually fell asleep!

As if he didn’t mind at all, Neo said, “It’s not like you can do anything even if you don’t sleep.”

“Let me come down and run, you should be tired.”

Even though Aldrizzt felt that the fairest thing to do would be to carry Neo in return, he knew that with his physical endurance, he really would collapse after carrying a person and running for half a minute. Thus, the only thing he could do was to run on his own.

“Tired? Who do you think I am?” Neo snorted. Without bothering to hide his proud tone, he said, “I am a holy knight, a class known for its endurance. Also, I am the highest-ranking holy knight, the Sun Knight! Something as minor as this couldn’t possibly tire me out.”

Seeing that Neo was not pushing himself at all, Aldrizzt relaxed but still said, “Let me down so I can run on my own, or else my entire body will be nearly frozen stiff from maintaining this position.”

Without further ado, Neo finally stopped running and let Aldrizzt climb off his back.

Aldrizzt stretched his arms and legs a little while Neo took the opportunity to take several bites of dried rations. After that, the two people started to flee again.

Although he knew that he should conserve his energy, Aldrizzt could not hold back his curiosity and asked, “Truthfully speaking, how long can you carry me and run for?”

Neo shrugged and said, “If I don’t rest at all, then about three days.”



That's incredible... Aldrizzt felt that this was completely inconceivable. Carrying a person and running for three days? In a winding forest too! I'm afraid that not even the best warrior among my people can do such a thing.

He looked to the left and right, planning to inspect the road conditions, but after examining their surrounding landscape, his face suddenly changed dramatically. He quickly held his companion back while saying, "Stop now, Neo!"

Baffled, Neo stopped running and asked, "What's up... Ah! Do you want to go to the toilet? Shoo, shoo! Get away from me!"

"Who wants to go to the toilet!" Aldrizzt snapped unhappily. *Sigh! It's seriously hard to maintain a nervous composure around Neo.*

When Neo raised his eyebrows to express his inquiry, Aldrizzt explained, "Any further and we will be in the elves' territory."

"Oh?" Neo asked rhetorically, "Since elves hate dark elves with a passion, they shouldn't be happy to see so many dark elves in their territory, right?"

Aldrizzt froze for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay, let's go there. They should help us chase away my people."

On the road, the two of them alternately moved and rested. Although Neo didn't mind carrying a person on his back, Aldrizzt was unwilling to be carried no matter what. He'd rather force himself to keep running until he was completely out of breath.

Noticing that Aldrizzt had run until he was almost winded but still refused to say that he wanted to rest, Neo raised an eyebrow and said, "I'm tired, let's stop and eat something."

Only then did Aldrizzt stop running. He was so breathless he couldn't say anything, but when he looked at the person next to him who was claiming that he was tired, that person's face was not even red nor was he breathing hard. *He doesn't look tired at all!* This really made him wonder whether he should be happy that his companion had such good endurance and would not hold him back in the least, or whether he should hate his companion for having such good endurance and causing him to run until he was dead tired.

Neo calmly took out the dried rations and gave a piece to Aldrizzt before starting to eat. As he chewed, he asked, "How much longer before we reach the elves' territory?"

Aldrizzt looked around and replied, "We're almost in the elves' territory. I've only read about them leaving marks on the trees in books, so I'm not sure how deep into their territory we have to go before they will show themselves."

"About this far!" Neo said.

Neo tossed the last piece of dried ration into his mouth and looked up at the forest, a hand already placed on his sword.



Aldrizzt froze and subsequently also heard the rustling of tree leaves. He looked toward the bushes and noticed that there were people hidden in the gaps between the tree leaves. After that, they showed themselves.

Are these elves, the sworn enemies of the dark elves?

They had long and slender bodies that were not so different from Aldrizzt's own. The biggest difference was, naturally, the color of their skin, which was pale white in color. Also, no elf had white hair — most of them had golden-brown hair.

The two of them observed the elves, just as the elves watched Aldrizzt. From their faces, they were extremely shocked. However, they eventually became more serious, revealing expressions of anger and hate.

Aldrizzt was not at all surprised to see their reactions, as elves and dark elves had always been sworn enemies. Basically, he had already felt their kind nature when they did not swing their swords at him on sight. If it were the other way around and a group of dark elves had met a lone elf, undoubtedly the best thing that could happen to that elf was a quick death.

Neo stood up. The elves were apparently provoked by his action, so they simultaneously raised their weapons — mostly bows — and pointed them at Neo.

At this point, Aldrizzt also stood up. He walked two steps closer to Neo and stood shoulder to shoulder with him. He then raised his head and looked at the surrounding elves proudly.

Just like Neo had said, he had nothing to be ashamed of.

Even with many bows pointed at him, and the archers being the legendary elven master archers, Neo could still say in a bored drawl, "First, I see dark elves. Then, I see elves. If I had known that adventuring was so much fun, I would have dumped my job on Grisia two years earlier."

On hearing this, Aldrizzt tilted his head, rolled his eyes at Neo, and said, "I really pity your student." After that, he turned to face the elves and shouted, "I am a dark elf, but this human beside me is innocent. Please don't hurt him."

"Aldrizzt, what nonsense are you spouting? I am indeed innocent, but so are you!"

Once he had scolded Aldrizzt, Neo looked at the numerous elves and yelled loudly, "We are being hunted by a large group of dark elves and seek your protection!"

All the elves froze in shock for a while before turning to look at Aldrizzt.

"He is a..." Neo paused for a moment before he found fitting words. He continued, "An escaped defector of the dark elves. You guys probably wouldn't kill a dark elf that has changed for the better and a human who is very kind to begin with, right?"

You? Kind? If that were true, then I guess dark elves shouldn't be considered evil? Aldrizzt worked very hard to prevent his expression from changing.



On hearing this, the elves furrowed their brows in disbelief. Still, they did not attack the two of them. Some elves even put their weapons down and started to talk, as if discussing what to do. However, they spoke in the elven language, which Neo did not understand.

Neo whispered to his companion, “Do you understand the elven language?”

Aldrizzt rolled his eyes and said, “The moment dark elves and elves meet, the only outcome is killing each other. Do you think we would chit-chat with the opponent?”

Neo made a “tsk” sound and half-commanded, “Next time you must learn the elven language, because I won’t allow our elven companion to say bad things about me behind my back in the elven language without me understanding a word!”

Is this the time to worry about whether our future elven companion will say bad things about you behind your back? You should be worrying about whether we are going to be turned into sea urchins by the elves’ arrows!

Aldrizzt secretly glanced at the debating elves. There was no indication of them finishing their discussion as they were talking unhurriedly, with a relaxed attitude, and with no sign of anger on their faces. It seemed as if they were just discussing something very normal, like where they were going to hunt game for the day.

Aldrizzt observed them happily. At the same time, the angry expressions on the faces of the surrounding elves holding weapons gradually faded. Instead, they looked at Aldrizzt curiously.

However, Neo was getting bored of waiting and had yawned who knew how many times already. He complained, “What’s taking them so long? How inefficient.”

Aldrizzt said brusquely, “Their lives are not as short as humans. Do you think they need to care about things like efficiency?”

Neo frowned and made a pained expression. He said, “They’re not going to talk for a hundred years, are they?”

Aldrizzt smiled and shook his head as he said, “It won’t come to that, but since elves live approximately five times longer than humans, the time they take to discuss things should also be about five times longer. So by considering the amount of time humans take to discuss things, you should be able to estimate how much time the elves will spend.”

Neo thought about it and replied, “Based on the amount of time the Judgment Knight and I take to discuss things, the elves would be done in about a minute. But if we estimate using the amount of time the Pope and his clerics take to debate issues...”

“How long would that take?”

“I’d rather go back and fight fifty dark elves than waste my life away here. Know that I am already for...”

Suspicious, Aldrizzt immediately turned his head and asked, “For...?”



“For-For... formally not a young man anymore!” Neo coughed and said impatiently, “You should know, we humans do not live as long as elves or dark elves, so we need to make good use of our time.”

Aldrizzt further narrowed his already very narrow eyes. He looked at Neo very suspiciously, while the latter exercised his twenty years’ experience of being the Sun Knight and smiled dazzlingly at the former like nothing was going on.

“If I may ask, have the two of you finished discussing?”

Both Aldrizzt and Neo were taken aback. They turned around to see all of the elves staring at the two of them, their discussion long finished.

At this moment, an elf walked forward and said courteously in the human language, “If you wish to continue discussing, we don’t mind waiting.”

Neo turned around and asked Aldrizzt, “Do we have anything to discuss?”

Aldrizzt groused, “Would I have anything to say to you?”

Neo shrugged and turned to face the elf. He said, “We’re done discussing.”

The elf in charge of negotiations looked at them a little curiously. Only when he heard Neo’s reply did he nod and say, “We agree to escort you two to the edge of the forest, but you must swear to never enter this forest again. If you dare to take a step into this forest, we will not show any mercy. Please be sure to take note of this point.”

Regarding the elves’ conclusion, Neo was not very satisfied, but Aldrizzt heaved a huge sigh of relief. He was originally prepared to die by the hands of the elves and did not think that the elves would let him go, much less escort him.

Aldrizzt first thanked the elves with a hand gesture, then said concernedly, “Thank you for offering to escort us, but please dispatch more elves because there are more than fifty dark elves hunting us. Although we killed some of them, they will probably not number less than fifty. Therefore, if there are not enough elves, you might not be able to scare my people away.”

The elf’s face stiffened when he heard the dark elf Aldrizzt’s friendly reminder. But after that, he seemed to feel bad, so he nodded again.

Although he had received this kind of reply, Aldrizzt was still very happy. Previously, even if he met humans, they would not offer him a single nod. Instead, they would most likely scream, run away, or attack him. Now that the elves, who were supposed to be his sworn enemies, were treating him with a more or less friendly response, he felt a deserved sense of accomplishment.

However, Neo was extremely unsatisfied. *In all my twenty years of being the Sun Knight, when have I ever received this kind of treatment before?* His face was grim as he sneered, “My partner kindly reminded you, yet you show him such attitude? Do you think that you are superior to others?”



“Neo, don’t say that,” Aldrizt quickly interrupted his companion. He continued, “After all, the elves are not obligated to escort us.”

“Of course they have an obligation! If you met an elf that was being hunted, wouldn’t you give him a helping hand? When you help him, would you act superior?”

In the face of Neo’s rebuke, Aldrizt hesitated. Naturally, he would extend a helping hand, and he would not act superior. Still...

Neo laughed coldly and said extremely arrogantly, “We would rather fight to the death under the gaze of the God of Light, than accept your charity at the cost of our dignity!”

The elf looked at Neo in utter shock. For a moment he did not know how to react.

“Aldrizt, it’s time we left!” Without giving the elves time to think, Neo beckoned Aldrizt to follow, and really turned and walked away.

Aldrizt gave a start, and then hurried after him.

After the two of them had walked in silence for some distance, Aldrizt noticed vague signs of people following them. Worried, he observed the stalkers for a while, only to surprisingly discover that the stalkers were in fact...

“The elves are following us,” he whispered to Neo.

Neo angled his head backward and took a glance. He then immediately looked to the front as if nothing had happened and said unappreciatively, “They’re the ones who like following us, I did not want their help.”

Aldrizt nearly laughed out loud. At the same time, he also relaxed. As long as the fully armed elves were around, his people would not necessarily attack the two of them. This was, after all, the surface. Also, this was the forest where the elves lived, so the dark elves did not have the advantage.

And taking action when they were at a disadvantage was definitely not the dark elves’ style.



The elves were true to their word, escorting the two all the way to the edge of the forest. The journey was extremely peaceful and not a single dark elf was to be seen.

As the two of them stepped out of the forest, they did not see a cliff or a desert, but instead saw a small town not far away. Aldrizt felt a sense of accomplishment from this. All things were bound to change, and perhaps his extreme bad luck from before had now become good luck.

They heard a sound behind them and turned around simultaneously, only to see an elf appearing beneath the trees. Based on his looks, he was probably the elf that had been in charge of negotiations.



The elf looked at the two of them and said sternly, "We have honored our promise, so please also honor yours. Do not step into the forest ever again."

Neo only made a "hmph" sound, but Aldrizzt immediately nodded his head.

Although Neo did not express his agreement, the person the elves were most wary of was Aldrizzt. Hence, after Aldrizzt had made his promise, the elf turned to leave.

"Wait!"

The elf stopped walking and turned around to face the human who had shouted.

Neo smiled happily while asking a series of questions, "What's your name? Are you male or female? Are you an archer or a mage?"

Startled, Aldrizzt looked at Neo with a weird expression on his face. He thought, *Is Neo really going to ask the elf to join our party?*

The elf glared at Neo coldly and said, "I am Evaclair." After that, she left without turning back.

Only when the elf was further away did Aldrizzt whisper, "Can't you tell that she is a female elf? How could you ask such a rude question?"

Instead of answering Aldrizzt, Neo asked, "Were all of those elves female?"

Aldrizzt glanced at Neo strangely and answered naturally, "No, there were approximately equal numbers of males and females."

"I can't tell at all..."

Aldrizzt suddenly had a bad feeling. He asked quickly, "Wait, you do know that I'm male, right?"

"Of course I do!"

Aldrizzt calmed down.

Neo said proudly, "I found that out three days after we met."

"..."



**WE ARE
UNBEATABLE**



When they were outside the town, Aldrizzt suddenly stopped walking. He first put on his cloak and pulled the hood down to his chin. Next, he donned gloves. After he had wrapped himself up tightly, he asked Neo a little anxiously, "How do I look?"

Since I wrapped myself up like this, no one should be able to tell that I'm a dark elf, right?

Neo scrutinized him, and then commented, "I think that..."

What do you think? Aldrizzt waited for Neo's opinion nervously.

"I think that you look extremely suspicious."

"..." Aldrizzt was speechless for a while. He snapped unhappily, "That goes without saying! I mean, can you tell that I am a dark elf?"

Neo raised an eyebrow and said carelessly, "So what if you're recognized?"

Aldrizzt shook his head and said, "If the humans discover that I am a dark elf, they will definitely chase us out. We can no longer hunt in the forest, so if we also cannot enter the city to buy food, won't we starve to death?"

Neo frowned and stopped protesting against Aldrizzt's disguise.

After that, they entered the town. Neo wasn't very interested in this small town, but Aldrizzt could not stop looking around. Although he had been on the surface for quite some time, he had never entered any towns before. Now that he was in a town, he would obviously be fascinated.

Surprisingly, this small town near the forest was actually very lively. However, many people were wearing adventuring gear and even carrying luggage. Since they did not look like locals, they were probably traveling adventurers.

Also, because the travelers were very diverse, no one came up asking for trouble despite Aldrizzt's outfit attracting quite a lot of suspicious glances. Aldrizzt heaved a huge sigh of relief, and at the same time, he no longer feared coming into contact with humans.

Neo walked confidently to a brick building with a signboard labeled "Mainland Adventurers' Guild" hanging on the door. This was also a place that Aldrizzt had never been to before. It was not too crowded inside as there were only slightly more than ten people. They stood in front of the walls on both sides in twos and threes, all looking up at the notices stuck onto the walls.

Can this be the Adventurers' Guild that I've read about in books? Curious, Aldrizzt asked his companion, "Have you been here before? You seemed very familiar with the route."

Neo pointed at the roof and said, "The Adventurers' Guild loves to stick a flag on its roof. If this were a large city, I might not have been able to see that flag. But this town is not very big, so I saw it the moment we entered."



Once he finished speaking, he walked into the guild building. Aldrizzt quickly followed after him.

When they were inside, Neo said, “You should first look around and see if there are any missions for us to undertake. I’m going to register our party and take care of some minor issues.”

Aldrizzt nodded. He then walked in front of the wall and looked at the notices curiously.

Neo walked to the reception counter alone. He first registered their party, and then prepared to send a message back to Leaf Bud City. This was one of the things that Chasel had said he must do no matter what. Whenever any of the twelve of them traveled outside, they must send a message back to Leaf Bud City every month.

Although, Neo deeply felt that this rule was pretty much created for his sake, as among his generation of the Twelve Holy Knights, most of them had either stayed in Leaf Bud City or had returned to their homelands. Besides himself, no one else seemed to be wandering about.

Am I really so worrying? See, I’ve been adventuring for a while now, and am I not alive and well? What is there to be worried about? Sigh!

Still, he should just obediently do this trivial thing as he was told. Although he wasn’t afraid of Chasel, it would be troublesome if Chasel really got angry, especially since everyone seemed to agree wholeheartedly when Chasel suggested this rule. If he did not comply, eleven people could come looking for trouble.

He got a pen and some paper from the Guild employees and began to write down the things that Chasel demanded he must write — his location, companions, what he was going to do next...

Regarding his companion, Neo hesitated for a bit before writing that Aldrizzt was a dark elf. After that, he briefly mentioned being hunted to death. Of course, he just mentioned it in passing and even specified that this was just a small problem that he would solve very quickly.

As for his location, he wrote “I don’t know.” For what he was going to do next, he carelessly wrote “go around exploring.” He planned to write the same things in the future.

When he had finished writing, Neo passed the message to the Guild employee who smiled and said automatically, “The total cost for sending the message and registering a party is thirty-five silver ducats.”

Neo dug in his pockets and finally managed to fish out one gold ducat and more than ten silver ducats to pay the bill with.

“Ahhh!”



Suddenly hearing a scream, Neo turned around reflexively. Someone was looking at Aldrizzt in horror. When Aldrizzt took a step closer to him, that person actually hastily retreated many steps and even staggered, nearly falling to the ground.

Regarding this, Aldrizzt didn't seem to know what to do. He even unconsciously pulled his hood down lower.

At this point, the people around seemed to smell something fishy. One after another, they all looked at Aldrizzt warily.

The terrified person stared at Aldrizzt and stammered, "D-Dark..."

"Aldrizzt! Let's go. I'm positively starving to death, so let's find somewhere to eat," Neo shouted. He then walked up to Aldrizzt, grabbed his companion's arm in one movement and dragged him out without seeming to care about the people they left behind.

"He saw my face," Aldrizzt said anxiously after he had been dragged out of the Guild.

"What about it?" Unworried, Neo said, "You have nothing to be embarrassed about. Although you're not as handsome as me, your looks are still passable, if a bit dark."

"If I weren't dark, I would be called an elf!" Aldrizzt barked. He continued nervously, "Still, he found out that I am a dark elf. I'm afraid that..."

Neo spun around forcefully, grabbed Aldrizzt's shoulders, and said seriously, "Aldrizzt, you want to move around the surface and go on adventures with me. Did you think no one would ever find out that you are a dark elf?"

"I know that's impossible, but we are currently being hunted by my people. We have also been chased out of the forest by the elves..."

Neo interrupted him by saying impatiently, "Don't be such a nag! There are only fifty dark elves, so if worse comes to worst, we will just fight them."

Aldrizzt shook his head. He believed that Neo also knew the meaning of "fifty dark elves." Not only was every member of his race good at fighting, they were also experts at ambushing and using hidden weapons. *To sum it up, even though Neo was the Sun Knight, it would be absolutely impossible for merely two people to defeat fifty dark elves!*

Neo looked around him. Even though this small town was not very large, there were quite a number of inns. This definitely had something to do with all the adventurers around, so he could not help but mutter, "Is there a good adventuring place around here? Why are there so many adventurers?"

"It's right behind you!" Aldrizzt barked, "That huge forest is definitely a good place to have an adventure."

"Really?" Suspicious, Neo said, "How come I don't get the feeling that there is anything in there dangerous enough to be worth an adventure?"



Aldrizzt sighed and explained, “It’s not dangerous only because it’s you and me who were in there. I am a dark elf mage who is over a hundred years old, and you are the Sun Knight. Of course we don’t think it’s dangerous! I’m afraid there aren’t many adventures in this world that we can’t handle.”

“Oh, really? Aren’t we being hunted by fifty dark elves right now?” Neo said casually as he eyed the most luxurious inn and walked in without hesitation.

The moment Aldrizzt saw this clean and neat inn with furnishings that looked rather lavish, he felt insecure. He quickly whispered, “Neo, do you have money?”

“Yes.” Neo wasn’t lying; even after paying the Guild, he still had about seventy or eighty silver ducats left.

When Aldrizzt heard Neo’s reply, he calmed down. Although he had never seen where Neo kept his money, if Neo said that he had money, then he probably did.

The moment they walked into the inn, someone immediately came forward to meet them. Neo demanded very naturally, “Prepare a room for two, but first serve us some food and wine. I want grape wine that is at least ten years old, soup for appetizers, your chef’s specialty for the main course — but it must have meat — and some local fruits to try.”

From Neo’s handsome and elegant bearing, the waiter had already known that he could not disregard him. Once he received Neo’s order, it was even more obvious that Neo was a distinguished guest. He nodded his head eagerly while smiling from ear to ear.

As Neo was ordering the food, Aldrizzt looked at his surroundings. There were few customers around, and most of them looked like merchants instead of adventurers. It seemed that adventurers did not often stay in such high-class inns. The merchants did not appear to be interested in the mummy-wrapped Aldrizzt, but they were extremely curious about Neo, whose actions were very refined. Aldrizzt sighed in relief at this.

After they sat down, Aldrizzt observed Neo before he sighed and said, “If you hadn’t said that you were a holy knight, I would have thought that you were a prince. You really act like an aristocrat, and an extremely highly-ranking one at that.”

“Oh.” Neo shrugged and said, “I have a good relationship with the royal family, and go to the palace often. Also, I always travel with the prince and princess.”

What he didn’t say was that every time they went traveling, people thought that he was the prince and treated the real prince as his attendant.

“Enough said, let’s eat! It’s impolite to eat and talk at the same time.”

You weren’t so particular while we were in the forest, so why suddenly talk about manners when we come to the inn? Aldrizzt was suspicious, but he did not argue back and simply started to eat quietly.

For the next few days, under the pretext of going to the Guild to check whether there were any suitable missions they could undertake, Neo would spend all day shopping around, until



he had actually explored the entire town. On the other hand, Aldrizzt did not dare to go outside because he was afraid people would find out that he was a dark elf.

Even though Neo scolded him, Neo could not do anything about Aldrizzt and it didn't make sense to drag him outdoors. In the end, Neo let Aldrizzt do whatever he wanted and instead spent every day enjoying himself greatly by visiting the Adventurers' Guild, taverns, and wandering around town.



"Neo! Neo!" Aldrizzt shouted in panic.

Neo grunted, stretched lazily, and sat up on the bed. He answered lazily, "What's up? Did I oversleep?" Neo was rather surprised as he usually woke up at a fixed time.

"No, it is the middle of the night."

"Then why did you wake me up?" Unhappy, Neo opened his eyes only to see Aldrizzt's horrified-to-the-maximum face. He paused for a moment before asking, "What's wrong?"

Aldrizzt stood next to the window, head turned to look at Neo. When he saw that Neo had woken up, he gestured outside the window and said in a trembling voice, "Look..."

Neo stood up nonchalantly and glanced out the window. He immediately noticed many torches shining brightly, and they were even surrounding the exterior of the inn. From the light of the torches, Neo could even see that the people outside were fully armed, their expressions tense but dwarfed by murderous intent.

Since both he and Aldrizzt had not done anything bad in the town, the only reason for this situation would be because Aldrizzt was a dark elf.

Amazed, Neo made several "tsk tsk" sounds. He said, "The people of this town sure know how to keep things under wraps. I have been wandering around outdoors for the past few days, yet have never felt them raise their guard against me. Is this because they are all adventurers?"

Maybe it's because you're too dense? Aldrizzt thought silently. However, he was not in the mood to argue with his companion in this kind of situation. Worried, he asked, "Neo, what should we do now?"

With regard to Aldrizzt's question, Neo only raised an eyebrow. He did not have any definite ideas in mind as he thought, *I am already being hunted by dark elves and elves, are humans also going to join the fray now? My adventure is really dangerous and exciting!*

Because he didn't receive Neo's reply after waiting for a long time, Aldrizzt turned to gaze at the gathered humans. In his heart, he had already made his decision. He said plainly, "Neo, you should leave."



At this moment, Neo unexpectedly answered naturally, “Of course I’m leaving! Are you implying that I should stay and let people chop me down?”

Upon hearing this, Aldrizzt smiled bitterly in his heart. Neo was always so straightforward. He didn’t even bother to decorate his words by saying things like, “he really couldn’t bear to leave his companion behind, but neither could he oppose his own race, so he had no choice.”

Neo actually said he is going to leave so bluntly... Although he had many complaints, Aldrizzt did not voice any of them out loud. He only mumbled, “Then, goodbye.”

“Finished saying your goodbyes?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s get going!”

Eh? Before Aldrizzt could react, Neo had already picked him up by the waist with one arm, grabbed the windowsill with the other arm, swung himself outside, and jumped onto the roof. While looking around desperately for any other roofs he could jump onto, Neo complained to his companion, “Have you learnt the Spell of Flight yet? If you have, we can just fly away!”

“I can’t learn it that quickly. The Spell of Flight is not easy to learn, and I’m not very familiar with gathering the wind element,” Aldrizzt grumbled. But he immediately remembered something more important and asked, “Neo, weren’t you going to leave?”

“Of course,” Neo said as if the answer was obvious. “I have already been surrounded. If I don’t leave, won’t I just be asking to be chopped into mincemeat?”

...What I meant was, weren’t you going to leave such a troublesome companion like me behind and leave by yourself? But seeing Neo’s actions now, that didn’t seem to be the case at all. Aldrizzt suddenly felt that the conversation between his companion and himself was comparable to one between chickens and ducks.²

Neo leapt across several rooftops. He looked down and saw that the crowd below had followed him. Some of them were even copying him and had climbed onto the rooftops. However, those people were mostly agile thieves and other similar classes, so even though they climbed up onto the rooftops, they did not dare approach him rashly. Instead, they kept their distance and matched his speed while continually shouting and reporting their position to the people below, “The dark elf is here!”

“Don’t let them get away!”

“After them!”

² “...chickens and ducks...”: A conversation between chickens and ducks is one where nobody understands what the other person is saying.



Besides the noise from the people following Neo and Aldrizzt, the rest of the town was as quiet as a ghost city. At the same time, there were no lights from the streets, which made following them all the easier. As long as one person found the duo, all he had to do was shout in order to attract a bunch of troops.

Did they evacuate the townspeople first? They are really well prepared! Aldrizzt didn't know whether to clap for the thoughtful humans or to sigh at his inevitable fate of being captured. But no matter what happened, the only thing he could be sure of was that he was indeed a burden. If he had not entered the town, then those townspeople would not have had to evacuate during the night.

On the other hand, Neo was getting rather annoyed at being unable to shrug off the pursuers.

Against those dark elves that attacked the moment they approached, he could kill them without hesitation, but these were all humans. Besides the adventurers, there were people who looked like commoners among them, so he was reluctant to attack carelessly.

After thinking about it, Neo could only say irritably, "Let's hide in the forest first. Most of these people can't follow us in there."

"But the elves forbade us from going into the forest," said Aldrizzt, shocked.

"Just ignore them. Anyway, elves are not as vicious as humans. I don't believe that they will kill us if we don't resist! Humans, on the other hand, will be happy to tie us to stakes and burn us to death if we don't resist them."

On hearing this, Aldrizzt was rendered somewhat speechless. *Does Neo know that he is also a human?*

Once Neo had made his decision, he did not care whether Aldrizzt high agreed or not. He immediately ran toward the edge of the small town. Because the town did not have any large gates, Neo simply kicked the fence down and announced that he was leaving town.

Aldrizzt looked behind them, and his heart instantly sank. He pointed out, "They are still following us."

Neo made an "mm" sound and quickened his stride as he ran toward the forest. When he was about one hundred meters away from entering the forest, he suddenly stopped.

Puzzled, Aldrizzt asked, "Neo?"

Neo did not answer, but he had no need to answer. Aldrizzt had already seen the reason why Neo had stopped running.

A whole row of elves stood at the edge of the forest with their bows ready and arrows nocked, as if waiting for the two of them to take a step closer... Aldrizzt turned around, only to see that the groups of humans had already caught up with them. Although they seemed afraid to approach for now, once more humans gathered, they would undoubtedly attack.



Humans in front of them, and elves in the forest behind them...

Neo frowned at the elves, and then turned around to look at the humans. He felt that the current situation was indeed getting rather tricky. Whether or not they could win was one thing, but a bigger problem was whether they should attack at all. The humans in front of him consisted merely of frightened townspeople and hired adventurers, while the elves in the forest were known to be a kind race. Hence, unless he was pushed to the edge, he did not want to hurt or end up killing them.

But seeing the current situation, if he did not hurt them, they were most likely going to hurt both Aldrizzt and him...

"Put me down, Neo." Aldrizzt crawled down from Neo's back and said calmly to him, "Neo, Leave! We just met by chance and are not even close friends..."

"Then you shouldn't have helped me wash my clothes, cook the food, make the beds, and hunt!" Furious, Neo cut him off and growled in a low voice, "You did so many good things for me, if I turned my back and left now, wouldn't I become a shameless and ungrateful bastard? Now, you should just shut up and pay attention to the members of your own race. Have you noticed them hiding in the bushes on both sides of us?"

Aldrizzt nodded. Of course he had noticed them. He had asked Neo to run away by himself because he had found out that in addition to the humans and the elves, his people were hiding in the bushes to either side, reducing their chances of escape to zero.

Neo looked at the elves who had their bows raised, thinking that there probably wasn't much room for negotiation with them. Thus, he had no choice but to turn around and face the humans. To the humans who were about to charge forward and attack anytime now, he said, "I am the former Sun Knight, Neo Sun. In the name of the Twelve Holy Knights of the Church of the God of Light, I swear to you that this dark elf has already forsaken the darkness, and has chosen to follow the path of light..."

Before he could even finish speaking, the human crowd had already begun to yell angrily.

"Rubbish! How can you possibly be the Sun Knight!"

"The Sun Knight would never help a dark elf!"

"He is a dark elf who will stop at no evil. By helping a dark elf, you have betrayed your fellow humans!"

"Traitors should die... KILL HIM!"

The moment someone said the word "kill," the human crowd became roused and started to shout about killing and attacking. Some of them even brandished their weapons with bloodshot eyes.

"You want to kill me, the traitor of humans, is that right?" Neo was so livid he laughed instead. "You fellows should know your place! Although there are quite a few of you, I don't



think much of you people at all. If you weren't humans, I would have killed all of you with a slash each a long time ago!"

After saying this, he really pulled his sword out. Cruel rays of moonlight reflected off the sword...

"Stop!"

Aldrizzt quickly hugged the fuming Neo and shouted, "You can't do this! Neo, you cannot hurt them, they are your people!"

Outraged, Neo bellowed, "Let go of me, I have to slay these idiots who don't know what's good for them! They can't even defeat you, yet they still dare to say that they want to kill me? Kill *me*, Neo Sun? Let me slaughter them and clear the way for us!"

"No! You mustn't be reckless!" Aldrizzt clung to him as tightly as he could. He would never let Neo kill humans.

Not only were the humans unafraid of seeing Neo draw his sword, they even raised their own weapons higher and started to condemn him loudly. The contents of their insults were so horrible that not even Aldrizzt could stand hearing them, much less Neo.

Therefore, Aldrizzt hugged Neo even tighter to prevent him from charging forward and killing people.

However, Neo no longer had the intention of breaking free from Aldrizzt's grip. He went silent for a while. Then, without any warning, he let out an arc-shaped battle aura with one swing of his sword, calmly and sensibly aiming it in front of the humans.

Seeing this, Aldrizzt heaved a huge sigh of relief. He had thought that Neo would directly cleave the people who had insulted him in two.

At that moment, the scene went completely still and silent, except for the cloud of dust that filled the sky, rising from the deep horizontal trench carved into the ground. A few people who looked like common folk were so frightened that their legs had turned to jelly, causing them to collapse to the ground. However, there were also some experienced adventurers who immediately shouted, "Everyone, do not be afraid! Help is coming, and there are only two of them. Also, the elves in the forest will help us."

The presence of the elves with their longbows appeared to give the humans more courage. Then again, they did not know that the elves would not make a move to attack as long as Neo and Aldrizzt did not enter the forest.

Elves... Aldrizzt finally understood what he should do! He let go of Neo, turned around and sprinted toward the forest... For a moment, Neo was taken aback. He then instantly spun around, dashed quickly, and caught the mage's arm without any effort.

After that, Neo glared at Aldrizzt coldly. Feeling guilty after being stared at by the former's stern eyes, Aldrizzt looked away.



As he looked at Aldrizzt, Neo stated with the utmost confidence, “You were thinking of putting an end to everything by running into the forest and letting the elves shoot you to death, weren’t you?”

Although he asked a question, he did not need to receive a reply. Aldrizzt’s body suddenly going rigid was already enough of an answer.

Neo snorted coldly, then growled, “Don’t even think about it. I, Neo Sun, have never let a companion die right before my very eyes! Let me tell you, I will not let any of those here — including humans, elves, and dark elves — kill my companion!”

Panicking, Aldrizzt immediately said, “You cannot possibly kill all of them, and neither do I want you to do that.”

Neo said plainly, “I will try my best not to kill them. It’s not that hard.”

“Even if you don’t want to kill them, my people are hiding to the side. They will definitely not sit still and watch. When the time comes, perhaps you, I, the humans, and even those elves will all die by their hands!”

Aldrizzt begged sincerely, “Please, Neo! Even if you don’t let me enter the forest, at least let my people take me back! They might not kill me, since we belong to the same race...” As he spoke, his voice became softer and softer because he could not convince even himself with his words.

Neo snorted coldly. He did not at all believe that the dark elves would ever let Aldrizzt go. There was a possibility that they would not kill him on the spot, but that would only be because they wanted to torture him cruelly first!

“Neo...” When Aldrizzt saw Neo’s expression, he immediately understood that Neo had no intention of doing as he said at all.

Neo said icily, “Deal with the humans first, then take care of those dark elves. Either start preparing magic spells to help me now, or just stand to the side quietly!”

Naturally, Aldrizzt could not let Neo fight alone. The only thing he could do was to think hard about which magic spells would minimize damage the most.

As long as he had his sword in hand, Neo was prepared for battle. At this point, the humans also started to get fired up. Any moment now, the fight was going to begin...

“Stop this at once, all of you.”

In the silence, a simple command telling people to stop rang out. The tone was very plain, but it was also so imposing that no one could ignore it.

Quite a few people turned their heads around. Only then did they see the row of people standing behind them. There were not many of them, just eleven. The armors that the knights wore were all different colors, and the weapons they held were also different —



there were swords, a bow, and even a large shield — but they all had one thing in common; a solemn bearing that was so great no one could turn their eyes away.

No matter if it was their weapons or their clothing, these people did not seem to be normal adventurers. They were just standing in a relaxed manner, yet they still gave off an aura which made people feel that they were not to be underestimated. This made everyone at the scene understand that these people were not to be trifled with.

Standing in the middle, leading these people was a person who was completely black. Not only were his hair and eyes black, even the clothes he wore were all black. His whole body gave off an intimidating vibe, especially his eyes that were as sharp as razors, which caused the people he gazed at to feel like they were being interrogated.

This leader led the others through the crowd of humans. Wherever they went, the humans actually automatically moved away to let them pass through... In the end, they stood between the humans and the duo.

In the meantime, Aldrizt was truly baffled. He could not understand why so many people had suddenly appeared, and at the same time, he reflexively raised his guard because they seemed very strong.

On the other hand, Neo's gaze started to wander. He looked everywhere — at the sky, the ground, the grass, and the elves — except at that row of people, especially the leader wearing all black.

The leader threw a glance at Neo, and then turned around to face the crowd. He said plainly, "We are the Twelve Holy Knights of the Church of the God of Light. I am the Judgment Knight. Now, can anyone tell me why you are surrounding our Sun Knight?"

Sun Knight? At first, everyone was at a loss, but then they immediately remembered what "the whole continent knew" about the Sun Knight — golden hair, blue eyes, plus a handsome and graceful poise.

Besides the elves, only one person present fit this description, and it was precisely the one standing next to the dark elf.

At this point, Aldrizt looked at Neo in utter astonishment. Embarrassed and unable to continue acting like he did not know these people, the latter asked, "Chasel, everyone... Why have you come here?"

The moment the group of holy knights heard this, all of them turned around and rolled their eyes at their Sun Knight. After all, the only reason they had appeared here was to help him. Otherwise, was it possible for these eleven people to pass by together coincidentally?

"The Twelve Holy Knights?" The crowd was starting to get excited.

"Could they be fakes?"

"No, they're real!" Somebody recognized them and shouted excitedly, "I've been to Leaf Bud City before. They're the real Twelve Holy Knights!"



“The Twelve Holy Knights actually appeared in this small town! Oh my God of Light!”

“But the dark elf...”

The crowd fell silent.

Chasel Judgment waited until everybody had stopped fussing before beginning to explain, “Inspired by the God of Light, that dark elf has forsaken evil and embraced kindness. Although I find this suspicious and think that criminals should be put on trial, the Sun Knight is determined to accept him with a benevolent and open mind. Also, to let him experience more of the benevolence of the God of Light, as well as feel more of the God of Light’s love for everything, the Sun Knight has specially let him travel by his side and is preaching to him about the teachings of the God of Light.”

“I see.” As if they had a great realization, everyone started praising, “The Sun Knight is really benevolent! He is even willing to forgive a dark elf.”

This was the first time Neo realized just how good Chasel’s ability to spout nonsense was!

Aldrizt looked at Neo with 10000% suspicion, thinking, *This fellow even thought of killing humans to solve his problem! In what way is he benevolent?*

At this point, most of the humans had put down their weapons. No matter how brave they were, they did not dare to swing their swords at the Twelve Holy Knights.

Neo walked to the Twelve Holy Knights’ side and first greeted them with his eyes. He then turned around, but instead of facing the humans or the forest, he looked at the bushes... He said sternly, “Listen up, dark elves hidden in the shadows. The brilliance of the God of Light now shines on Aldrizt. If you ever dare to contaminate him with darkness again, the Church of the God of Light will never forgive you!”

When they heard that there were hidden dark elves, all of the humans gasped. Quite a few of them started to move closer to the Twelve Holy Knights.

Also, the elves who had been keeping quiet suddenly exclaimed mildly in shock before beginning to whisper among themselves. This time, the elves reached a decision much more quickly than previously. They fired several arrows at the bushes tentatively, and a few muffled groans were heard from the bushes.

Now, the elves’ bows were no longer aimed at Neo and Aldrizt, but instead were all aimed at the bushes. Even their eyes had become very sharp and alert.

Compared to a lone dark elf, they obviously hated a group of dark elves much more.

“Neo, should we fight?” Chasel asked.

Neo frowned as he gave it some thought. He then said, “No, those dark elves are at a disadvantage. They will not choose to retaliate, but will run away. There’s no need to hunt them down and kill them all.”



Chasel nodded. He had also seen the movement in the bushes, but the direction of movement appeared to be away from them rather than toward them. Also, the elves did not seem very willing to start a massacre, judging by the way they had fired their arrows. Their aim seemed to be to drive the dark elves away, instead of slaughtering them.

At this moment, an elf stepped forward. It was the female elf named Evaclair. She did not carry any weapons; instead, she walked in front of Neo and said, "I apologize for my rudeness, Sun Knight of the Church of the God of Light. Since even the Church of the God of Light, which hates darkness the most, has accepted this dark elf, surely he must have embraced the light. We, the elves, are also delighted to hear of this."

Having said all that, Evaclair actually turned her head to smile at Aldrizt. She told him, "We are truly sorry for the unreasonable request we demanded of you. Please don't take it to heart. Henceforth, you may enter and leave the forest freely."

Aldrizt opened his mouth, but no words came out. His heart was filled with so much gratitude he nearly couldn't keep his eyes from brimming with tears.

Neo patted Aldrizt's shoulder and reminded the elves, "His name is Aldrizt. Remember his looks and name well. If you ever attack him in the future, we will bring you to justice even if you are elves!"

Evaclair nodded, and then walked back into the forest.

Aldrizt watched her leave. At the same time, he also looked toward the elves in the forest. Most of the elves smiled at him when they discovered him watching them. This made him feel extremely touched...

Neo turned around to face Chasel. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is it really okay to use the names of the Church of the God of Light and the Twelve Holy Knights? We have already retired, right?"

"You actually worry about these kinds of things?" Chasel teased. After receiving a glare from Neo, he smiled and explained, "Before we came here, I sent a courier to Grisia with a verbal message. I briefly explained that you were in trouble, and also added that I might use the name of the Twelve Holy Knights if there was a need. I believe that he will come up with a method to keep this issue quiet. Although your student's swordplay is terrible, his ability to deal with problems is way better than yours."

On hearing this, Neo snorted. He said, "You guys should mind your own business. Even if you hadn't come, I could have solved this problem by myself!"

"Yes, yes," Chasel said casually and half-heartedly. He turned to face the dark elf and asked, "Are you Aldrizt?"

"Yes..." Aldrizt jumped in shock.



Compared to Neo, the previous head of the Holy Temple, Aldrizzt was much more afraid of the former Judgment Knight. After all, Aldrizzt had been associating with Neo for some time now. It was simply impossible to be afraid of a fellow who knew nothing besides swordplay.

On the other hand, Chasel looked very strict. Also, the Judgment Knight was not known to be kind.

Chasel sized up Aldrizzt. With a hint of a smile on his face, he said, "Other than having good looks and superb swordsmanship, Neo is useless. Thus, I will have to burden you with the responsibility for everything else."

"Hey, hey! What do you mean by that, Chasel?" Neo protested loudly.

Aldrizzt smiled. As he looked at the dispersing crowd and the friendly elves, he said gratefully, "I never imagined that things could be resolved like this. There was absolutely no need for violence, and no innocents were hurt in the process."

"Of course," Chasel said confidently. "We are the Twelve Holy Knights, and our word is more convincing than violence. Do you understand that now, Neo?"

Neo only snorted coldly. As he sheathed his sword, he said, "I thought that I could have an enjoyable fight! You guys are such busybodies."

"From the beginning to end, did you ever strike first?" Chasel asked, a little astounded.

"No," Neo shook his head while saying.

"That is indeed very surprising! I thought that you would start a massacre in order to solve all your problems!" After saying that, Chasel noticed Aldrizzt's doubt-filled expression. He smiled and asked, "Did you think that Neo could not defeat fifty dark elves? He is a person who singlehandedly challenged more than one hundred and fifty fully armed bandits, which included archers and mages. In the end, he exterminated all of them... However, at the time, he still had the favor of the God of Light. That is no longer so."

Aldrizzt froze in shock. *One man against more than a hundred and fifty fully armed bandits?*

"Even without the favor of the God of Light, I am still equally strong!" Neo instantly emphasized.

At this point, a knight with a row of throwing knives hanging at his waist laughed loudly and said, "You may be equally strong, but you are not equally unkillable! Neo, back then weren't you slashed more than ten times and nearly killed?"

"Eight slashes! How many times must I repeat that, Metal? I only received eight slashes. Moreover, I walked back to the Holy Temple by myself, so I definitely didn't almost get killed!" Neo turned his head and began to argue endlessly with Metal.

In a mocking tone, Metal Knight said, "Oh? I remember that someone collapsed on the staircase of the Holy Temple and couldn't get up. The good guy Leaf even had to carry you into the Holy Temple."



"If you hadn't said anything, I would have forgotten all about it..." Neo turned his head to face another knight who was carrying a bow. He said angrily, "Leaf! That time, you took the opportunity to punch me so many times! You totally ignored the fact that I was seriously injured!"

Leaf Knight, who had been carrying his bow on his back, now immediately shifted his bow to his hands and made preparations to shoot before answering, "Eh? Didn't you only have minor injuries? Do you admit that you were seriously injured back then?"

"Of course not..."

With a little hesitation, Aldrizt said, "More than a hundred and fifty fully armed bandits... If he's that strong, then the two of us could really kill fifty of my people. However, when we were being hunted, Neo never took the initiative to attack."

Chasel smiled plainly and said, "I suppose that was probably because he didn't want to massacre your people right in front of you? Neo's temper has always been bad and he solves everything with his sword. Only when he reached forty did he start keeping his lousy temper in check, sigh..."

"Neo said that he is only thirty years old," Aldrizt interrupted expressionlessly.

Chasel paused for a moment before whispering, "Don't ever tell him that I exposed his lie. That fellow absolutely hates being called old."

On hearing this, Aldrizt decided to confirm some of his guesses about Neo. He asked, "And he is very vain?"

"Exactly!" Chasel immediately nodded.

"Likes to push himself for the sake of maintaining his image?"

"Nobody is better at that than him. He even raised a student who likes pushing himself just as much."

"Rather die than admit he's wrong?"

"It's harder to make him admit he's wrong than to kill him!" Extremely pleased, Chasel nodded and said, "Aldrizt, it appears that you understand him very well. Thus, in the future, I will have to burden you with the big burden called Neo."

"Can I refuse?" Aldrizt instead asked expressionlessly.

"You can, but if you refuse, the Church of the God of Light will not protect you. Therefore, if you want to walk safely on the surface, you have to be responsible for taking care of him."

"Is that a threat?" Although he said that, Aldrizt had a smile on his face. He was no longer afraid of the Judgment Knight.

Chasel said warmly, "Please don't misunderstand, the God of Light would never employ such a lowly method as to threaten someone..."



Aldrizzt looked at Chasel with great suspicion.

“...But the Church of the God of Light would.”



Although it hadn't been very long since the Twelve Holy Knights had retired and gone their separate ways, in the past they had rarely been apart for such a lengthy period of time. Therefore, once the situation had been resolved, they all returned to the tavern and had a drinking party... but the only person who could not drink was Neo himself.

This was because the “whole continent knows” that the Sun Knight cannot drink alcohol! In a tavern where he was surrounded by peeping townspeople, Neo definitely couldn't drink alcohol.

As he watched everyone else drink bottle after bottle, Neo nearly lost his temper. With one holler of “SCRAM!” he chased everyone else away and dragged Aldrizzt to the counter to foot the bill, planning to rush to a town where no one knew he was the Sun Knight to drink as much as he wanted.

“Three gold ducats?”

The moment he heard the bill, Neo froze. He turned around to look... OH NO! Everyone really had scrambled, so he couldn't ask them for money. “I see... Urk! I think that it's still early, and the sun hasn't even risen yet, so I guess I should wait for sunrise before leaving.”

After hearing Neo's reply, the innkeeper was stupefied. Smiling widely, he said, “T-This... You *do* have the money to pay the bill, right?”

At this point, never mind the innkeeper, even Aldrizzt was looking at Neo with 10000% suspicion. Neo immediately flashed the Sun Knight's trademark smile and said politely, “Hmm? What did you just say? My sincere apologies, I, Neo Sun, actually did not hear you clearly.”

The innkeeper froze for a moment. Only then did he remember that the person in front of him was not an ordinary commoner, but rather the Sun Knight! Just remembering how he had actually implied that “the Sun Knight wants to escape payment” sent him into a cold sweat. Thinking that it was never too late to make reparations, he said, “I mean, do you want to eat anything before returning to your room?”

“I might as well do that.” Neo said elegantly and naturally, “In that case, please serve us some food!”



After they had eaten their fill, they returned to the room. Aldrizzt was just planning to make up for some lost sleep when he noticed Neo starting to pack his clothes. Before Aldrizzt



could get a hold of the situation, Neo had already finished packing. Neo turned around and said, "Let's go, Aldrizzt!"

"What?" Aldrizzt stared into space for a moment before asking in confusion, "The sun hasn't even risen yet, where do you want to go?"

Neo was silent for a while. He then replied, "...To the forest to invite Evaclair to join our party?"

Aldrizzt was puzzled when he heard Neo's words. He wondered, *Why did he not invite Evaclair just now when we were in the forest? Why do so now, in the middle of the night? And why does Neo's answer sound like a question, not a statement?*

"Hurry, hurry!" Neo insisted, "If we don't catch up with them quickly, the elves will be very far away!"

Aldrizzt narrowed his eyes and said in a dangerous tone, "Neo?"

"Hmm? Is there a problem?" Neo used the Sun Knight's ultimate technique — the dazzling smile. However, this had absolutely no effect on Aldrizzt, who knew all about Neo's personality. Aldrizzt's eyes narrowed further as he became a thousand times more suspicious than before.

Neo had no choice but to give up smiling and say honestly, "I only have seventy silver ducats."

"...Neo, let's split up, okay?"

"Split up? You just promised Chasel that you'd look after me! And with you gone, who's going to help me wash clothes, hunt, cook food, and make the bed?"

"Chasel?"

"Don't talk rubbish, his cooking is so bad even slimes would run away."

"That refers to your cooking, right?"

As they climbed out of the window, the two did not forget to wage a war of words. They ran further and further away...

The next day, an epic adventure for a legendary adventuring party officially kicked off when the innkeeper howled in despair, "AHH! The Sun Knight ran away without paying!"

Their story officially begins here.

AFTERWORD

Actually, the character Aldrizzt can be considered a figure of resentment.

I, Yu Wo, really love a book called *The Dark Elf Trilogy* by Mister R.A. Salvatore. Although I find this book extremely interesting, it is not very famous in Taiwan. Because I rarely meet fellow enthusiasts, I have accumulated quite a bit of resentment.

The main character of *The Dark Elf Trilogy* is a dark elf (duh!) and the name of the main character is Drizzt Do'Urden. He is a character I really, really like.

Hence, Aldrizzt was born. (I love Drizzt~~~)

Many of Drizzt's character traits were used for Aldrizzt, so on a certain level, it can probably be considered as a doujin.

However, since *The Legend of Sun Knight* is published commercially, I cannot really write a doujinshi. Therefore, I didn't copy too much. On the other hand, since *Unbeatable* was released in the doujin market, I can haughtily treat Aldrizzt as Drizzt and write.

I finally wrote a doujin! (After being called a doujin writer for three years)

I hope that everyone likes Aldrizzt, and you can also read about the actual "Drizzt Do'Urden" at the same time! He really is a great character, and *The Dark Elf Trilogy* is also a really great book.



Since I've finished recommending a good book, I shall talk about Unbeatable.

In *The Legend of Sun Knight*, I did not write much about the partners, Neo and Aldrizzt. This is mostly because the series is written from Grisia's point of view in 1st person, and their story was not the main story, so it's not good to write too much.



However, they are actually a really fun pair, so I specially wrote the book “*Unbeatable*.”



Everyone should have realized that the Neo in *Unbeatable* is not exactly the same as the Neo in *The Legend of Sun Knight*. Actually, this version is closer to the truth.

The Legend of Sun Knight is narrated from Grisia’s perspective, so it includes his personal opinion as well as a few misunderstandings he had of his teacher. Some of it was even because of Neo’s acting when he was the Sun Knight. Putting these together, the Neo from *The Legend of Sun Knight* was created.

However, in *Unbeatable*, Neo is not a teacher. He has the same status as the people around him, so he revealed quite a lot of his real personality.

Actually, this book can be read together with Vol. 4 of *The Legend of Sun Knight*. The understanding amnesiac Grisia had of his teacher was perfectly accurate!



Lastly, to thank those who took great pains queuing up to buy *Unbeatable*, I shall secretly disclose some news about Vol. 5 of *The Legend of Sun Knight*.

The title for Vol. 5 of *The Legend of Sun Knight* is “Undying Lich (Part 1).”

Also, Neo and Aldrizzt will appear again.

Wishing everyone has their own unbeatable method.

Signed, Yu Wo

December, 2008



**YU WO BLOG
POST,
04/03/09:
UNBEATABLE =
NO ENEMIES**



On the book cover of *Unbeatable*, there was this statement: “Neo, you are really very strong... But ‘we’ are unbeatable.”

Many readers seemed to have misunderstood this statement. Actually, this statement is spoken by the Judgment Knight, Chasel, and not Aldrizt. The “we” actually refers to the “Twelve Holy Knights,” and not Neo and Aldrizt.

The real meaning of this statement is: “Neo, you may be very strong, and can defeat all your enemies, but the Twelve Holy Knights can make the enemies retreat without fighting.”

That is, the real meaning of “unbeatable” is “no enemies.”



Actually, there are many ideas behind this book “*Unbeatable*,” so it is not suitable as a short story. However, the contents fit Neo very well, so I wrote it anyway. Those ideas would probably have been better depicted if they had been used for a long novel. Even though I don’t like describing the ideas behind a story after it is completed, it will take at least a year to write a long novel (This is a conservative estimate!). By that time, everyone will have already forgotten everything. So never mind, I decided to talk about it.



Also, *Unbeatable* will no longer be printed. Please don’t spam me~<☹>

Because some readers wanted to know why more copies of *Unbeatable* will not be printed, let me explain some points: Compared to previous books, many more copies of *Unbeatable* were printed... almost twice as many as *Eclipse Hunter* were printed. I cannot possibly print so many copies that I can’t sell all of them, and I also cannot estimate how many people will buy the book. I still had books left after selling them for two days and the long queue had dissipated. These leftover books were sold very slowly. The books that were put aside for the bookstores were generally meant for those who really couldn’t make it to the event. Therefore, I think that readers who came to the event should have bought the book easily.

Plus, I have no intention of reprinting the books, as one troublesome experience is enough~ ☹~

Yup, I guess writers should just be good and find publishers to print the books (gets hit).



Some readers have asked me why I didn’t directly find a publisher. My reply is: Because *Unbeatable* does not have many words, I either publish it as a doujin or not at all. It is too thin even for a commercial magazine~~~☹

That’s why I released the book as a doujin! Because I can do whatever I want @@



If it were published in a commercial magazine, the parts where *Unbeatable* violated copyright laws would have to be removed. Therefore, *Unbeatable* was released in the doujin market.

That's all folks!

Final note: As usual, *Unbeatable* will be published online after a period of time.

PS: Everyone, please don't panic. I didn't ramble at the beginning of this blog because I was angry!



THE END!