

非關英雄

03

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No Hero
Vol. 03

» 非人殺手 «

西元2112年，
機械改造人橫行，
世道沉淪暴力充斥，
人們唯一的希望，是英雄。
朝索·安德里斯，
一個強大的第五代吸血鬼，
他的唯一心願，
是當一個完美的管家！

Killer No Men

誰是最完美的英雄？誰是最完美的管家？

總有一天，英雄招來會說話的車子，或者是舉起手，在眾人的注目之下飛向高空。

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No Hero Volume 1: Vampire Butler

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Prologue: Prologue

Today is a morning that is somewhat ordinary yet not exactly ordinary. What was ordinary was that I was currently cooking various breakfast foods, just like every other day.

What was not ordinary was that when the young master returned from his run, he suddenly said that he wanted to eat beef noodle soup. The reason was because he passed by a store selling beef noodle soup during his morning run and smelled the aroma of cooking beef. It seemed very delicious.

Therefore, I could only quickly begin to cook noodles and then consider all the methods I could think of to cook the beef so that it would become tender in the shortest time possible. Otherwise, I dreaded that it would not be done by the time the young master went to school... Thankfully, it just so happened that there was beef stored in the refrigerator. *What luck amidst misfortune.*

Ding dong.

The doorbell? Who would visit at such an early hour? I quickly called out in the direction of the living room, "Dell, may I trouble you to help me answer the door?"

"I'll do it!" Immediately, a response came from the living room. *This is the young master's voice...* Letting the young master personally open the door was truly rude of me. However, during this busy time where I had ten different types of breakfasts cooking in front of me, there was perhaps no harm in making a slight compromise.

"Charles." The young master suddenly extended his head into the kitchen.

I hurriedly turned and answered, "Yes."

"Someone is looking for you!"

Looking for me? Surprised, I asked, "May I ask if it is X?"

The young master shook his head and replied, "It's someone I don't know. He says his name is Curtis Christopher."

Curtis? Christopher? I had absolutely no recollection of this name. It should not be someone I was familiar with. *Might it be a fellow vampire who caught wind of me?*

Since he had not broken into violence on the spot, I believed that this fellow vampire did not possess any great malicious intent. Still, I turned and looked at the ten different types of breakfasts, feeling somewhat distressed...

It seemed that the young master was aware of my distress. He suggested, "Make breakfast. I'll tell him to wait a bit! Remember to prepare breakfast for him too! He seems to be human!"

Not a fellow vampire? No matter what, I heaved a sigh of relief and sincerely said, "Thank you, Young Master."

I hurried around for another ten minutes or so. The beef was at the

last stages of cooking in the pot, while the rest of the food was ready. I lifted the food that was done, bringing it into the living room. The moment I stepped into the living room, a stranger suddenly rushed forward, snatched the plates from my hands, and placed them on the dining table.

I was a little surprised, but I did not forget to politely respond, "Thank you for your help."

He turned and immediately said, "Please do not say so, Master Endelis."

...Master Endelis?

Only now did I seriously observe the other person. His appearance was extremely neat and clean. He wore a black suit and a red bowtie. His hair was combed back without a single strand out of place. On his face sat a pair of rectangular glasses. Other than his tidy appearance, his expression was fairly reserved, to the point where it could be said to be completely blank.

But no matter what his appearance was like, I was extremely certain that I did not know this person.

I smiled as I asked, "May I ask who you are?"

All of a sudden, he did a ninety degree bow. He introduced himself, "I am your butler, Curtis Christopher, Master Endelis. I am in your care."

My butler? I was fairly confused as I said, "I do have a butler, but..."

"A butler's butler?" Dell suddenly yelled, "What in the world is that?"
May was very serious as he answered, "A butler."

"...That's obvious!"

"It's obvious, yet you still needed to ask?" May rolled his eyes.

"Charles!" The young master tugged at my sleeve, face full of curiosity.
"You really..."

"You are being too rude." Curtis suddenly reprimanded, "How can you pull the master's sleeve? And you dare to ask random questions!"
The young master froze. He looked at Curtis and then quickly released my sleeve.

At this, I turned my head and, with a hint of warning, calmly explained, "Mr. Christopher, I believe that there is a huge misunderstanding between us. This is the young master I am serving. Of course he has the right to ask me questions, and I do not mind the young master tugging at my sleeve."

Curtis was obviously shocked. His face looked fairly stiff, but he still did not reveal any expression. It seemed that he was truly a well-trained butler. He bowed deeply and apologized, "I am very sorry. Earlier, this young master had opened the door, so I misunderstood and thought him to be the living room attendant. Truly, I offer my utmost apologies."

The young master was never one to mind such matters, so naturally he was not angry. He merely turned and asked me with great curiosity,

“Charles, what is a living room attendant?”

I smiled as I answered. “They are servants who take care of matters pertinent to the living room, such as answering the phone, receiving guests, making sure the living room is presentable and always ready for guests, and such.”

“Is there really something like that?” Dell yelled, “Why haven’t I heard about it before? Butler, are you pulling my leg? Who would purposely find a servant just for the living room!”

Before I was even able to respond, Curtis very seriously answered, “Master Endelis has two living room attendants, seven cleaning maids, four gardeners, two cooks, one secretary, and one butler.”

After he finished speaking, everyone stared at me, their gazes full of disbelief.

I sighed to myself and said, “I understand now. Did Sadina tell you to come?”

“Yes. Madam Sadina appointed me here.” When Curtis mentioned Sadina, he even bowed slightly. He seemed to greatly respect her.

“Sadina?” The young master was very curious, but did not pull at my sleeve this time.

I explained in detail, “Young Master, Sadina is my cousin, and she is the current family head of the butler family I belong to. I asked her to help me manage my two castles. Perhaps the previous butler left the

position or has passed away, so she has sent the new butler for me to assess.”

I looked at Curtis. Although I did not ask him anything, all that a good butler needed was a glance, and he should know what he needed to do.

“It is not so, Master.” Curtis immediately responded, “Your castle’s butler is still employed.”

“Then, why have you come?” I felt somewhat puzzled. Sadina would not send a butler to me for no reason. She knew that I was currently employed as a butler.

“It is to appoint the next family steward. Madam Sadina is already advanced in years and has the intention to retire, so she wishes to choose the next steward.”

“Then, Sadina can choose on her own.” I was even more puzzled. Curtis explained in detail, “It is Madam Sadina’s belief that she is merely a stewardess responsible for managing the family in your absence, so she does not have the right to choose the next steward. She has chosen me to receive a trial from you. Madam wishes for me to serve you for a year. If you believe that I am a butler capable of taking charge, then please appoint me as the next steward of the family.”

This Sadina is truly too... Although my honorable father had left the family to me, I had no intention of leading the family, so I gave the position to my cousin Sadina. However, Sadina actually said, other than helping to manage the family as a steward, she would not accept

any other position.

I had agreed. At the time, I had thought that as long as the years passed, Sadina would naturally become the official family head. I did not know that even after fifty years, she would still be so stubborn.

“Charles.” The young master looked at the clock on the wall and said, “I’m about to be late for school. Even though being late is fine, I know that you’ll definitely be distressed if I’m late, so I thought I’d still tell you.”

Ah!

I hurriedly said, “I will immediately serve breakfast.”

“Master, allow me...” Curtis suddenly interjected.

I turned my head. In a commanding tone, I cut him off, saying, “Sit in the living room. I will discuss things with you later.”

“Yes.” He obeyed my command and sat down.

At this time, both the young master and Dell looked at him with smiles, seemingly very interested in him. Therefore, before I walked into the kitchen, I gave him an additional command. “No matter what the young master asks you, answer him.”

Curtis nodded somewhat stiffly and answered, “Yes.”

I hurriedly went into the kitchen and then walked back and forth to

carry all of the dishes onto the table. As I served the last plate of food, I saw that everyone was already seated at the breakfast table. They were likely all very hungry.

Before the young master began eating, he even waved for Curtis to come over and said, "Come and eat, Mr. Butler!"

I wonder what questions the young master and the others asked him? The smile Curtis had on his face was already looking forced. He replied, "I have already eaten."

The young master's expression looked somewhat disappointed, but he did not say anything and merely began eating breakfast.

When this happened, Curtis finally showed some expression on his face. He was fairly alarmed as he watched the young master eat breakfast. If the young master were to see, he would probably say, "His eyes widened by one centimeter!"

His control of his expressions still needs work. I made a note to myself in my mind. At the same time, I was a little proud. The young master always said that my eyes or my mouth would change by zero point something, or even zero point zero zero something centimeters. Afterwards, everyone began quietly eating breakfast. Mr. Bramble picked up the television remote in passing. Just as he was about to press the button, the doorbell rang for the second time. This made me feel quite bewildered. It seemed that the doorbell would either not ring for a very long time, or it would ring nonstop.

I was planning on answering the door, but Curtis made the first move

and opened the door instead. I was not quite accustomed to this. Curtis used a standard butler's movements to open the door, and then he politely said, "Hello, this is the Endelis family. May I ask who you are seeking?"

No, this is young master An Xiang Ye's home, so it should be the An family. I sighed to myself.

An unfamiliar woman stood outside the door. Not only was she a classic oriental beauty, the apparel she wore was quite unique too. It was an intricately embroidered red qipao which accentuated her Eastern origins.

"The Endelis family? Then I am not in the wrong place." She smiled sweetly and asked very politely, "May I ask if Young Master Charles is here?"

...Young Master Charles?

Human, Non-Human Killer #1: The Non-Human Clan and the Human Family

January 20, 2110, Sunny

I still wasn't sent to the Sun Emperor's side. Instead, I was sent to serve a little young master. Although twenty is already not considered young, if you were to say he was twenty years old, no one would truly believe it. He looks just like a fifteen-year-old brat, and when he talks, he seems more like twelve!

But he should be easy to coax.

The little young master is called An Xiang Ye, which seems rather similar to the Sun Emperor's name.

Ri Xiang Yan and An Xiang Ye. Hmm...



When the second visitor appeared and even called me "Young Master Charles," the young master refused to go to school anymore. He insisted that even if he were to skip a day of lessons, it would still be fine. In any case, it was going to be vacation in a few more days. Currently, the professors had already stopped teaching classes, and the majority of his classmates were all skipping class.

Dell and May were supposed to go to the rooftop to monitor the surveillance cameras that covered all of Sunset City, but they were unwilling to leave. They only stared at the young master with hopeful eyes. The young master then told Mr. Bramble that it was okay for

them to go up a little later.

In the end, even Mr. Bramble remained in the living room.

To that, I could only give a light sigh. I turned around to tell the two visitors, "I will have to trouble the two of you to introduce yourselves first!"

Curtis immediately nodded. He answered in a proper manner, "As you wish, Master Endelis. My name is Curtis Christopher. I was sent by Madam Sadina, and I am the candidate for the next family steward."

After hearing Curtis's explanation, everyone's gaze shifted to the other person. Faced with everyone's attention, the woman who had an oriental feel put on a sweet smile as she explained, "Young Master Charles, my name is Gong Feng Xiang. I was sent here by Countess Avexila."

"Avexila?" The young master immediately interrupted curiously.

"How rude!" The ever-smiling Gong Feng Xiang immediately dropped her smile, and she reprimanded agitatedly, "How dare you address the Countess directly by her name!"

The young master froze. This was the second time this morning that he had been scolded, and moreover, both times it was by the people who had come to visit me.

My face darkened and I sternly declared, "This person is the one whom I serve, Young Master An Xiang Ye. I ask the two of you to not be

disrespectful to him; otherwise, regardless of who sent you here, I would ask for you to leave immediately!”

Gong Feng Xiang was only stunned for a moment, and then she immediately showed her beautiful smile again as she explained, “My apologies. I thought that the one Young Master was serving was that Master over there...”

Everyone present followed Gong Feng Xiang’s line of sight to Mr. Bramble. He lifted his head from behind the newspapers and said in a deep voice, “I am the leader of the bodyguards responsible for protecting the young master. The other two people are also the young master’s bodyguards.”

Dell gave a snort and said fiercely, “You guys actually dared to scold the young master! If we didn’t already know that the young master wouldn’t get angry over this, we would have already shot you two blind blockheads dead.”

“Seconded,” said May coldly.

While I agreed with Dell’s words, I felt that we would probably not be able to carry them out. If I was right, Gong Feng Xiang should be of the same race as me, and furthermore, her generation number should not be too far from mine. Perhaps I might not even be able to win against her. After all, vampires untrained in combat were simply on the rare side.

After hearing Dell’s threat, Gong Feng Xiang did not get angry but instead gave the young master a sweet smile. With a pleading

expression, she said, "I'm really very sorry! Little Young Master."

The young master gave a smile and said, "It's okay. However, who exactly is Countess Avexila?"

Gong Feng Xiang seemed to be trying to make up for her previous mistake, so she scrambled to answer, "Madam is Young Master Charles's mother."

The young master immediately turned his head, looking at me as he exclaimed, "Charles, you have a mother?"

"Of course I do," I replied with a smile.

"Ah... I didn't mean it like that. I just thought that your mother was dead." The young master seemed to be at a loss as he said, "Didn't you say that your father is already dead... had passed away?"

"I did. That is because my honorable father was advanced in his years. However, Countess Avexila is a vampire."

Once I said that, the young master suddenly looked at me in surprise. He seemed to have something he wanted to say, but was hesitating on whether to bring it up or not. This made me feel a little puzzled. However, on second thought, perhaps it was something that could not be brought up in front of outsiders. Therefore, I did not press the young master about it in further detail.

In the end, the young master still did not direct any questions to me. Instead, he turned to Gong Feng Xiang and asked in curiosity, "Is

Charles's mother looking for him?"

As Gong Feng Xiang explained, she also directed her words to me. "It is like this. Countess Avexila misses Young Master Charles very much. At the same time, she is worried about him living all alone outside. He might encounter many inconveniences, so she wishes for me to come over and serve the young master. Also, Madam wishes for the young master to return and visit the clan if he is free."

Hearing such an explanation, I looked at Gong Feng Xiang with distrust. However, she continued smiling sweetly, and it seemed as though there was nothing strange. *However...*

"Is that so?" The young master was rather overjoyed as he said, "Then can I go too? It's going to be summer vacation soon, and I was still thinking of where I could go to play!"

Gong Feng Xiang looked elated and said, "Of course you can! Countess Avexila will definitely be very happy too!"

The young master smiled too. Just as he opened his mouth to say something, he suddenly frowned and said, "Um... I-I think I had better go to school after all. It's not good to skip classes!"

Suddenly wanting to go to school? I froze for a moment, after which I immediately understood that an incident must have happened. Therefore, the young master had no choice but to go out, and could only find a random excuse to do so.

However, how did the young master find out about the incident? The

three people responsible for overseeing the surveillance cameras—Mr. Bramble, Dell, and May—are all here... Right! There is still Melody. Perhaps she is currently in the opposite room working hard at watching the surveillance cameras.

The young master told me, "Charles, keep them company! I'll be heading to school now."

"Very well." I quickly picked up the young master's school bag and assisted him in putting it on his back.

The situation seemed to be very pressing. The moment the school bag was on the young master's back, he dashed to the door anxiously. I actually had to utilize the vampire's unique slide stepping in order to make it in time to open the door for the young master.

At this point, Mr. Bramble put down his newspaper and told Dell and May, "We should begin work."

"Yes." The two replied a little nervously.

Thus, after they called to me that they were leaving, they too left the living room.

Before leaving, Mr. Bramble even glanced at Gong Feng Xiang, and then gave me a glare... It appeared that Mr. Bramble had also discovered the fact that she was a non-human. He was probably feeling very dissatisfied with the fact that I had brought a non-human into the apartment.

After everyone had left, we were the only ones remaining—two vampires and one human. This made me feel that the situation was a little laughable. As the only human here, Curtis really ought to worry about his predicament.

I looked at Curtis, who stared back at me. He completely did not dare to look at Gong Feng Xiang, who was beside him. However, Gong Feng Xiang was looking at him with much curiosity.

Curtis was still maintaining the highly-trained expressionless face of a butler. However, as a butler, if he were to receive the gaze of the master's visitor, he ought to be polite and ask the visitor if they needed anything. Yet he had not said a single word, and only continued to look at me... *Could it be that he truly feels a little uneasy?*

I looked at Curtis, and then looked back at Gong Feng Xiang. The latter still continued to smile, and she appeared like she was not going to take action and attack him. Therefore, in the end, I decided to switch on the television first. Finding out what was happening was more important.

When I turned on the television, it was still broadcasting its scheduled programs. I scrolled through the channels continuously, but even news channels that only reported the news did not have an emergency news report.

It seemed that the reporters had yet to find out that an incident had occurred.

I looked at the wall clock. Though the time seemed a little early, as it

was roughly only nine o'clock, I ought to quickly go and buy groceries now, while the young master was not around, if I was going to prepare lunch.

However, I could not leave these two people here. If it were only Curtis, then it would have been fine. Although there were numerous valuable objects in the young master's home, with Curtis having been sent by Sadina and even being the candidate for the next family steward, I did not think that he would steal anything from the apartment.

The one that I could not trust was Gong Feng Xiang. She was a vampire, and vampires have always been dangerous.

Other than the presence of Gong Feng Xiang that prevented me from going out, another reason that made me want to stay was that I simply wanted to remain in front of the television. That was because in a few moments, they may broadcast news regarding Dark Sun, and I did not wish to miss any news concerning Dark Sun.

I pondered for a moment, and then called out, "Curtis."

"Yes," was his immediate reply.

I instructed in detail, "Could I please trouble you to go to the market two streets away to buy some groceries? Please buy two heads of cabbage, ten catties of top-quality Angus beef, and also some..."

I recited a long list of things to purchase, but I had no intention of writing it down on paper and passing it to Curtis. A good butler could

not possibly request for their master to write down the things that they needed. Instead, they had to remember all the instructions given to them.

Though the fact that Sadina had suddenly thrown a butler over and that she still treated me as the true family successor was a little perplexing, helping to test whether Curtis was a qualified butler was not something difficult. Therefore, I believed that I had to do this at least.

After all, that year, I had thrown the entire family into her care.

After I finished reciting my instructions, Curtis gave a bow and replied, "Master, please wait for a moment. I will go and purchase these immediately."

Then he turned around and left the room. Though his posture was still perfect, his footsteps seemed somewhat too anxious and hurried. However, I could not blame him for this, because for any human who had to share the room with two vampires, feeling a little nervous was unavoidable.

At this point, I glanced at the television, and after making sure that there was still no news of Dark Sun, I turned to the last visitor in the living room. I courteously said, "Miss Gong Feng Xiang..."

"Why so polite?" Gong Feng Xiang said with her sweet smile, "Young Master can just call me Feng Xiang."

I smiled back at her and told her, "I do not know why Countess

Avexila would suddenly miss me, but I do not need anyone to serve me. As you have seen, I myself am a butler who serves others.”

“Does a butler not usually have servants under him too?” Evidently, Gong Feng Xiang was already prepared for this. She continued, “I could be a kitchen maid, or a living room attendant.”

“How could I ask that of you? I believe that you, madam, must at least be a vampire of the eighth generation number?” I asked with the intention of probing. “Being a servant would simply humble the madam too much.”

“Sixth generation, actually,” Gong Feng Xiang answered back sweetly.

I felt a little shocked. *Sixth generation...* Within the clan, only Countess Avexila was a fifth generation vampire. That would mean that Gong Feng Xiang was someone upon whom she had personally bestowed her “First Kiss.” In other words, it was Countess Avexila who had personally bit and turned Gong Feng Xiang into a vampire. We usually call those vampires to whom we have given their First Kiss “chilides.”

In comparison, those “childe” vampires call those who have given them their First Kiss “sires.” As for their own sire, vampires appear to have an inclination to obey them. Because of this inclination, the childe would always receive great trust from the sire.

However, this was only hearsay to me, and I was unable to understand it. That is because I am a pureborn vampire. No vampire had ever bestowed upon me my First Kiss, and Madam Avexila had no sort of control over me either.

Madam Avexila actually sent her own childe?

If I remembered correctly, the Countess only had two childe, one male and one female. Furthermore, they never left the Countess's side easily. *However, at the moment, Gong Feng Xiang actually said that she wants to serve me? She is going to be away from the Countess's side for a long period of time?*

I was even more at a loss as I asked, "What exactly does the Countess want to do? There is no one else here anymore. Why not tell me directly, instead of beating around the bush?"

Gong Feng Xiang shook her head, her expression sorrowful as she said, "Young Master, you are thinking too much. The Countess truly cares for you, and hopes for you to return to the clan."

She hopes for me to return to the clan? How is this possible? She was the one who initially...

News report: Many unknown terrorists have appeared and are now attacking people along the streets, causing many injuries and deaths. The police are now pursuing them in full swing.

I immediately turned my head toward the television. I was just in time to see the "unknown terrorists" that the anchor mentioned. Not only were they "unknown," they were simply unbelievable!

On the television, an unknown terrorist passed by in a flash. His body resembled that of a human, but was covered in blackish-brown fur. His

height looked like it was over two meters, and both of his hands were like beast claws. Moreover, his head was clearly the head of a wolf... Other than the werewolf race among the non-humans, there was simply no other race that could fit these kinds of distinctive characteristics.

However, how could this be? Why would a werewolf appear in broad daylight, and moreover, in public in front of a large crowd?

At this time, Gong Feng Xiang too walked to the front of the television and said, "I heard that the gathering spot of the werewolves in Sunset City was destroyed, and many werewolves died. Even their leader was killed. The remaining werewolves are in a state of panic and confusion!"

Their leader would have been Cornell, right? As expected, X killed him. It is just that he engaged in a face-off with the entire clan of werewolves in Sunset City, and actually did not even ask me to provide support... But it is fine this way!

I gave a sigh. Now that I was not a solitary vampire anymore, if I wanted to step away, I had to apply for leave from the young master first. However, if the young master knew that I was going to help X, he would definitely want to follow and help out. *Even if the young master willingly followed me, how could I allow him to take part in a battle between non-humans?*

Gong Feng Xiang seemed to think it was a huge pity as she said, "These werewolves are fleeing all over the place. If they were to be captured and killed, it would be a pity. If we could pull them into our clan, it would be a huge boost to our strength."

I turned to face her and suggested, "You could take the chance now to solicit them, so as to prevent them from getting killed."

Gong Feng Xiang gave a faint smile as she replied, "That would not do. The mission the Countess has given to me is to take good care of Young Master, not to solicit werewolves. Moreover, it seems that they are not few in number. Humans would not find it easy to capture and kill them. They would probably have to pay a huge price before they would be able to deal with this group of werewolves."

That may not be the case.

The corners of my mouth rose faintly as I stated, "In the area near the clan's residence, there are no heroes, right? However, heroes exist in Sunset City. They will definitely not let the werewolves' rampage go unhindered."

"Heroes?" Gong Feng Xiang murmured, seemingly a little puzzled.

The sound of a motorcycle's engine came from the television. I looked at the screen, but still did not see any signs of Dark Sun. I quickly switched the television to the multi-screen mode, and then set every frame to a different news station. This way, I would be able to observe the current situation from various different angles.

It was also thanks to the reporters, who simply did not fear death in order to gather news! They were shooting from various places. Some images looked like they were shot from somewhere close behind the police; some looked like they were from a window of a high-rise

building; some were shot on helicopters; some even looked like they were footage from surveillance cameras and not the news reporters' cameras. It was truly unclear what kind of methods they used to be able to access the live feed from the surveillance cameras this quickly. However, regardless of the means, the reporters' hard work made the entire scene plainly visible.

There were no longer any pedestrians on the streets. All that was left was collapsed electric poles and the road filled with holes. The glass of the stores on both sides had all shattered, and the mannequins in the shop display windows were lying on the sidewalks. The expensive display clothes that they wore now looked like a bunch of rags.

Countless policemen raised their giant shields into a blockade. From the back, they strafed the place with various kinds of firearms. However, the werewolves were very vigilant. They wove in and out of the buildings, and made use of various covers to block the rain of bullets. Every time they appeared, it was to pounce toward the wall of police shields. There were several times when they almost broke through the blockade. It was all thanks to the police, who were shooting non-stop as well as doing their best to use their physical bodies to hold the shields, that they managed to force the werewolves back into the blockaded area once again.

However, due to the line of fire coming too close to their own people, many policemen were caught in the wave of bullets. They fell to the ground, injured, and then were dragged back from the blockade line in a hurry. They lay on the road like that for a while, until the paramedics confirmed that the werewolves were not going to try breaking through the front line again, and quickly moved forward to take the injured

policemen away.

Although there was a large police force on the scene, as the number of policemen who were injured and carried off increased, the numbers behind the shields also decreased. Moreover, the policemen's expressions were turning paler and paler as time passed.

Even I, who was in front of a screen, could tell that they were extremely afraid. They practically had expressions of despair, expecting to meet death at any moment.

At this point, other than gunshots and sirens of ambulances, the sudden sound of a motorcycle engine rang out, and it was getting closer. Regardless of whether they were reporters or policemen, all of them directed their camera lenses and lines of sight to the back.

Behind them, a heavy-duty motorcycle was approaching. It was extremely fast. Within a blink of an eye, it had already turned from a tiny dot to a size where one could clearly tell who was riding on it... It was Dark Sun with DSII.

On DSII, Dark Sun sped past the paramedics, the policemen lying on the ground, and then the policemen holding guns. Lastly, he even jumped straight over the policemen's wall of shields on the motorcycle, dashing into the area within the blockade. Once he touched the ground, he made an emergency stop, halting right in the center of the street. From their expressions, I could clearly see that many policemen felt relieved.

Dark Sun stepped off the motorcycle and quickly did a few actions: he

pulled out the blade of the scythe, fitted two rods together to form a longer rod, and finally merged the blade and the rod into the giant Death Scythe. Then, carrying the Death Scythe, he stood squarely in his original position. He merely kept turning and lifting his head, as though he was trying to find any trace of the werewolves.

However, the werewolves took no action. Instead, they continued to hide within the buildings and refused to show themselves even after some time.

This was not really strange. That world-shaking battle between Dark Sun and X was probably well known even to non-humans. Even among the non-humans, there were probably few who would dare to claim that they could defeat Dark Sun.

In the sea of silence that continued, a loud shout suddenly came from within the group of policemen.

“Don’t move! Dark Sun, you are under arrest for suspicion of murder!”
Dark Sun turned his head. As he laid eyes on the guy, I saw him too...
It was Yue Gang!

He stood a few steps in front of the wall of shields. He was wearing a full bulletproof suit and holding up his shield with one hand. In his other hand, he had a handgun raised, and the muzzle was aimed right at Dark Sun. Behind Yue Gang, an entire line of policemen looked as though they did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Even I could not help but laugh.

Yue Gang actually wants to arrest Dark Sun? Even if there were a

hundred of him, he would still probably be unable to do so.

Because of the visor covering his face, it was impossible to see Dark Sun's expression. However, Yue Gang's expression was plainly visible. He seemed extremely nervous, and sweat dotted his face. Even when he spoke, he stuttered. "D-Dark Sun, last time you killed a man in public. There are video clips and a whole bunch of witnesses, and they are absolutely conclusive evidence of your crime. Therefore—Therefore that... Turn yourself in and you'll receive a lighter sentence, resist and you'll be punished severely!"

No matter what, this would not count as turning himself in, right? Generally speaking, turning oneself in is when the offender goes to the police station to admit to their crimes before they have been discovered. However, every single soul knew about the previous incident where Dark Sun had killed someone. Even if he were to discard his weapons and surrender now, it would not count as turning himself in.

Though Yue Gang had finished speaking, there was a lack of response from Dark Sun... If I were him, I probably would not know how to react either.

Yue Gang used his hand holding the gun to wave behind him, and shouted, "Everyone, quick, arrest him... Where did my handcuffs go? Anyone! Quickly pass me a pair of handcuffs!"

However, no reply came no matter how long he waited. He could only turn his head to check if anyone was responding to his words. He shouted, "What are you guys doing? Why aren't you arresting him

yet?!”

“You might be in a hurry to die, but I still want to live.” A policeman unhappily commented, “Why don’t you look for yourself. Once Dark Sun arrived, even the werewolves are so afraid that they don’t dare to come out! It’s best if we *dare* to go and arrest him! But think about it—we can’t even handle the werewolves.”

By the time he said that last line, the policeman’s tone seemed a little sarcastic. Even the other policemen nodded their heads with wry smiles. It seemed that none of them had any intention of moving forward to apprehend Dark Sun.

“He killed a man, so he is a criminal! As policemen, we should arrest him!” Yue Gang was so angry that he stamped his foot, and actually turned around with his back facing Dark Sun. Then, he started roaring at his own colleagues.

At this moment, a policeman suddenly gave a cry, “Yue Gang! Watch out...”

Yue Gang turned to look, only to see Dark Sun actually leaping in his direction with his Death Scythe raised. Forget about counterattacking, he was simply so scared that he collapsed onto the ground. The blade of the scythe scraped past his cheeks, and then a sound of impact came from the blade.

It was a werewolf’s claws that struck the blade of the scythe. If the scythe blade had not blocked the claws, the claws would probably have pierced a hole in Yue Gang’s body by now.

Then, Dark Sun jumped up, and with a side kick that landed viciously on the werewolf's face, sent the werewolf flying into the ground. The werewolf shook his head violently, but was unable to get back up.

Following that, Dark Sun grabbed Yue Gang and threw him out of the area, making him crash right into the line of police. The impact even caused the policemen's wall of shields to buckle. However, they reacted extremely swiftly and promptly hauled Yue Gang behind the wall of shields. Then, they neatly built up their wall of defense again. While the policemen were doing that, Dark Sun had been surrounded. Around him were five werewolves, all of them with their claws raised. They eyed him with hostility, like the glare of tigers watching prey.

Though the werewolves had reappeared, due to the presence of Dark Sun, the police force did not continue as they had before, shooting the moment they saw the werewolves. Instead, they merely cautiously maintained the blockade and made sure that their firearms were accessible at all times.

Actually, this is preferable. That was what I suddenly thought.

The policemen could build blockades and not let the numerous werewolves scatter and hurt the civilians. Also, it would help prevent a situation where Dark Sun would be overwhelmed and unable to chase down so many werewolves.

The policemen confined the werewolves to an area, and then let Dark Sun go defeat the werewolves. Though they did not have the intention of cooperating with each other, the end result appeared like a

seamless collaboration. Dark Sun did not need to go around the entire area hunting down the werewolves, and the police did not need to clash face-to-face with the werewolves and suffer severe casualties.

When my thoughts reached this point, on screen, Dark Sun made his move and started fighting the five werewolves. Although he was heavily outnumbered, he did not seem to be at a disadvantage in the slightest bit. The Death Scythe danced at lightning speed, and the werewolves could only try to find an opening to attack Dark Sun, as they did not have the courage to meet with the scythe head-on.

The current battle had turned into a dogfight. Though the werewolves were unable to defeat Dark Sun, it seemed that they did not wish to risk their lives, and only continued their strategy of dodging the scythe non-stop while trying to find an opportunity to attack Dark Sun. Therefore, Dark Sun was also unable to end the battle quickly.

This began to make me feel a little worried. *I wonder how Dark Sun's stamina is, and how long he can continue fighting? The stamina of the werewolf race is extremely good...*

All of a sudden, a chain of wild gunfire rang out non-stop. One of the werewolves who was jumping in midair trying to pounce on Dark Sun was shot until he was as holey as honeycomb, and then fell onto the ground. However, the person firing still did not let him off, and continued shooting several bullets into his body. It was only until that werewolf was practically a lump of bloody meat that the bullets stopped.

Although that werewolf had already turned into a bloody mess, the gunfire did not cease. Instead, it continued at the other werewolves.

Such heavy firing naturally would not only hit the werewolves—even Dark Sun was within the firing range.

He stopped bothering to attack the werewolves, and instead quickly turned around, using the blade of the scythe to block the majority of the bullets. At the same time, he promptly fled from the werewolves' side. However, the shooter still refused to let him go. Even though he was not in the vicinity of the werewolves, there were still bullets flying his way...

I felt a burst of anger.

How could the policemen do this? Dark Sun is fighting for them, yet they do not care for his life and are firing at random. This method of firing is practically aiming to kill the werewolves together with Dark Sun!

"Who fired? Stop it quickly!" Yue Gang's loud voice rang out, "Bastard! You hit Dark Sun! Who is so blind? Hurry up and stop it!"

Hearing that, a state of chaos and confusion spread in the police force. Everyone looked to their left and right, and then there was a clamor of voices.

"Who opened fire?"

"I didn't!"

"My gun doesn't have such large firepower!"

“Nobody opened fire...”

Yue Gang suddenly shouted, “Look at the other side!”

The policemen quieted down, and at the scene, only the sounds of gunfire continued to ring out. At this point, three shadows slowly appeared on the other side. All three figures appeared to be holding firearms in their hands, and they were all large guns. As they walked closer, their appearances also became more visible.

There were two men and a woman, and their manner of dressing was very unique. They were dressed in black priestly robes, including the woman. At the center of their black robes was a giant golden cross. What was extremely incongruous was that right in front of the cross were the giant guns that they held in their hands.

As they walked closer, their faces could be clearly seen. In the center was a young woman whose appearance looked delicate and pretty, but whose face was icy cold. She looked to be about twenty years old. To her left was a smiling man. He seemed to be pretty young, and could practically be considered a mature boy. The last person was a man who looked extremely ordinary. He seemed to be over forty years old, and there were no distinctive features about him. He practically looked like one of those middle-aged office workers that could be seen everywhere in the streets.

The three of them held large firearms and were continuously firing at the werewolves... They were firing at the werewolves and Dark Sun! This made me feel a little indignant and baffled. *Why would they fire at Dark Sun? They are obviously...*

“The Church!” At my side, I suddenly heard the hollow roar of a vampire.

I turned to look. In complete opposition to her previous smile, Gong Feng Xiang was currently narrowing her eyes dangerously and glaring at the Church members on the television. Even the canines at the edges of her mouth seemed to have extended.

However, her reaction was nothing strange. Vampires naturally do not like members of the Church, as the Church could be said to be the largest and only “law-enforcer” of the non-humans. Once a non-human has killed humans, as long as the Church finds out about it, they would become the target of pursuit by the Church. Moreover, among all of the non-humans, the Church particularly hates vampires. As soon as they meet a vampire, it is common for them to kill without question.

I have always felt suspicious of the reason for the Church’s particular hatred toward vampires. *Does it have something to do with X? After all, they have been hunting X for over a thousand years. A small grudge probably could not have resulted in this kind of perseverance.*

On the television, Yue Gang’s angry shout abruptly came, “Quick, stop! You’re hitting Dark Sun!”

My attention was once again focused back on the television screen. On the screen, the werewolves had no leisure to attack Dark Sun anymore, and all of them had scattered and fled in different directions, trying to avoid the heavy firepower.

Dark Sun, on the other hand, was making use of DSII and the Death Scythe to block the heavy firepower from those three people.

At this point, Yue Gang actually dashed out between the shields. He raised his shield and loudly cursed, "Are you guys deaf? Don't shoot at Dark Sun anymore!"

Among the three, two of them completely ignored him. Only the man who was like a mature boy turned his head and asked with a smile, "Dark Sun? Which one is it?"

"Not 'it'! He's human!" Yue Gang angrily shouted, "Don't you see that there's a human there?"

"Human?" The boy smiled as he said, "I don't see any. I only see six non-humans."

"Non what?" Yue Gang evidently did not quite understand his words.

The boy paid him no further attention and merely took out an unidentifiable object from his pocket, all the while looking laid-back. He then whistled and threw that thing toward Dark Sun and the werewolves... *The spot that he threw it to is actually closest to Dark Sun!*

Yue Gang managed to see that object clearly, and he yelled, "Hand grenade! Dark Sun!"

Dark Sun hesitated for a moment. At the same time, DSII who was blocking him actually rode off by itself. Then, Dark Sun jumped

backwards and covered himself with the scythe.

Boom!

After the explosion, three werewolves lay on the ground, unable to get up. The other two werewolves were so terrified that they promptly scurried off.

At this moment, Dark Sun once again drew his scythe to the side. His body was already a tragic sight, especially his four limbs where the scythe failed to cover. His clothing had practically become rags, and there were numerous scrapes and injuries on his arms and legs.

However, he ignored his wounds and instead spun around. He swung the Death Scythe powerfully, and the blade of the scythe left the rod. It circled and flew out, hitting one of the werewolves who was escaping. The werewolf was sent flying onto a wall by the blade, securely pinned to the building's wall, with only his four limbs swaying about and about...

Once the limbs of the werewolf stopped moving, the blade started to move instead. It drew itself out from the werewolf's body, and following that, flew back to Dark Sun's location. With a "clang" sound, it hooked itself back onto the rod automatically, becoming a complete Death Scythe again.

Dark Sun turned to look toward the other escaping werewolf. Probably the werewolf had already gone too far for Dark Sun to be able to cut him down with his scythe, so he did not detach the blade of the scythe again. Instead, he turned to look at the three church members. He

seemed to have no intention of finding out why they had attacked him, and instead turned to run after the escaping werewolf.

At this moment, the boy grinned broadly as he told the other two, "This non-human seems really strong! Do you want to call for back-up?"

The woman seemed in deep thought as she muttered, "I don't know what race it is. There doesn't seem to be any information on it in the files."

Just then, Dark Sun stopped in his footsteps. He turned to face the three, and displayed a rare moment of verbalization. "I am human."

"Human?" The boy burst into laughter and mocked, "Haven't you looked in a mirror before, or is the mirror unable to reflect your image? Which part of you looks like a human?"

Dark Sun fell silent for a moment, and once again he affirmed, "I am human."

However, the three church members clearly still did not believe him.

"Dark Sun is human of course. He is a hero!" At this point, it was instead Yue Gang who spoke up for him. However, once he finished speaking, he quickly turned to face Dark Sun and further clarified, "But even so, we still have to arrest you for murder!"

"So you have killed humans before."

The look in the boy's eyes changed. With a cold laugh, he said, "Non-humans who kill humans are, without exception, guilty!"

The moment he finished speaking, all three of them immediately raised their weapons, and they were all pointed at Dark Sun.

"Wait a moment!" Yue Gang exclaimed, "What are you guys doing? Don't mess around. We want to arrest him and bring him to court, not kill him! There's a high possibility that he will be judged as killing in self-defense and declared innocent!"

"That is if he is human." The boy bluntly said, "Non-humans have no right to receive a trial! If they have killed a human, they should die!"

Suddenly at this moment, Dark Sun's body trembled. Once again, he stated, "I am human."

However, the answer the church members gave him was a series of gunshots.

Human, Non-Human Killer #2: The Grief of Non-Humans and the Tears of Humans

January 29, 2110, Rainy

Today I met the Sun Emperor! He was just as mature and steady as I imagined, while being so arrogant that he treats everyone like dust... He's not a good man, but he truly is a captivating one!

However, this is really too inconceivable. The little young master is actually the Sun Emperor's younger brother?!

The solitary Sun Emperor actually has a younger brother. My god, if I sold this piece of news, I probably wouldn't have to worry about money for the next few hundred years.

However, the Sun Emperor doesn't want the world to find out about the little young master.

If I dared to sell this piece of news, it wouldn't just be a few hundred years that I'd have no worries about money. I most likely wouldn't have to worry for eternity.

Dead men have no use for money... Nor do dead vampires.



Dark Sun ran swiftly as he dodged the bullets. DSII also sped over and helped him block several. After jumping on the motorcycle, Dark Sun paused briefly to glance at the three people from the Church. Then he raced away.

The overgrown boy appeared to want to give chase, but the woman stopped him. "Don't follow. He's not the main target. There's no need to get involved."

After Dark Sun's departure, the screen only showed Yue Gang, who was so furious that he was stamping his feet at the three people from the Church. Two of them ignored him completely. Only the overgrown boy donned a smile to speak with him.

After about ten minutes, I felt that Dark Sun would be at a sufficient distance from the crowd. Only then did I take out my cell phone and dial the young master's number. However, just as I expected, the ringing sounded from the young master's room... *It appears the young master has made a habit of leaving his cell phone behind when he goes out.*

Even though I felt very uneasy, there was nothing I could do. On the contrary, I had to resolutely suppress my anxiety and do my daily cleaning to avoid raising Gong Feng Xiang's suspicions.

As I was wiping a glass cup, Gong Feng Xiang suddenly smiled and said, "You truly are diligent."

"Pardon?" I was rather unsure what she was referring to.

Gong Feng Xiang smiled as she said, "I said, you are truly a diligent butler. You wiped one glass for ten minutes. If that is not diligence, then what else would it be?"

It is worry. I gave her a superficial smile, but deep down, I heaved a sigh. *How is the young master doing, I wonder?*

Ring ring...

Could it be the young master? I immediately received the call. "This is Charles. Is this the young master?" I asked.

"No, this is Ji Luo Chu, but Ah Ye is at my studio."

"The young master is at your studio? How is he?" As I asked, I sighed in relief. *Everything is fine as long as the young master is not alone.* Ji Luo Chu's voice sounded deeply worried. "He looks really miserable. His arms and legs are covered with wounds, which he just bandaged carelessly. After he asked me for pants and a long-sleeved shirt, he said he was leaving. I managed to get him to stay by telling him to look over the photos from the previous shoot... Anyway, come over quickly!"

"I will head over right now," I said hurriedly.

I got up to leave, but immediately saw Gong Feng Xiang looking at me curiously. It was only then that I remembered her presence. After hesitating briefly, I told her, "Gong Feng Xiang, I will have to trouble you to wait for me here. I will be back in a while."

"Very well, Young Master," Gong Feng Xiang replied with a smile. Despite her smile, I still felt very uneasy. However, the young master's situation was more important right now, so I could not take the time to bother with her. Still, even with the urgency of the situation, I could

not forget the previous incident when Yue Gang had “mistaken” me for a vampire because of my outfit. Therefore, I decided to change into my X-Killer clothes before leaving the apartment.

The moment I walked out the door, I saw Melody. She was standing near the doorway, looking as if she had been waiting for me.

“The young master—”

“Whatever it is,” Melody interrupted, “let’s talk after we find him. I also have to make some inquiries about why those people from the Church have come here. Sunset City is not the Church’s territory!”

I nodded in agreement. However, regarding why the Church had come here, I had an inkling—it was probably related to E.X.

As I rode the elevator down with her, I inquired, “Are we taking a taxi?”

Melody shot me a glance as she answered, “I have a car.”

“When did you buy a car?” I asked, astonished.

“Ten minutes ago.”

Ten minutes?

When we walked outside, an extremely glamorous new violet sports car was parked in front of the building. There was even a man in a suit standing ramrod straight beside the car door. He seemed to be the salesperson.

"Miss Melody..." he greeted with a huge grin.

However, Melody replied discourteously, "Less chatter. I'm in a hurry! The money's already been sent to the bank account. Give me the keys!"

"Yes ma'am!" The salesperson offered her the car keys deferentially, smiling happily. "Thank you for your patronage. If you are ever in need, you are always welcome to come for a test drive."

Melody snatched the keys and stepped into the driver's seat. "Butler, get in!" she shouted to me.

I stepped into the front passenger seat, and before I had even closed the car door properly, Melody hit the gas pedal and zoomed away.

"Where is the young master?" Melody asked abruptly.

I clutched the door handle tightly. "You bought a car without knowing his whereabouts?" I asked with a wry smile.

"In any case, as long as *you* know, it's all right," she answered. "And I foresee that we'll be using a car frequently in the future. In order to tail the young master, who can fly, I specially bought a sports car with the best performance." Melody gave me a quick look and teased, "Or would you prefer to ride DSII?"

"This car is not bad," I praised. Then I instructed, "Turn left up ahead. The young master is at Mr. Ji Luo Chu's studio."

"Oh?" Melody's eyes sparkled as an extreme left turn saw us brushing dangerously against another car as it passed.

"..." I lost the power to reply and could only cling tighter to the door handle.

Just then, my cell phone rang again. Before picking up the call, I glanced at the screen. It was Ji Luo Chu. The moment the call connected, his voice came through. "Charles, Ah Ye has left already. I couldn't stop him. Are you nearby?"

I gauged my surroundings and replied, "Yes, we will be there after two more streets."

"Then, be on the lookout along the way. Ah Ye only just left. He's wearing the clothes from the previous photo shoot for the 'Tears of an Angel' advertisement. Dressed in all white, he should be quite conspicuous."

"Understood. Thank you very much."

"No problem, just hurry and find him! I'm really worried for him..."

After Ji Luo Chu ended the call with a sigh, I told Melody hastily, "Slow down a bit. Stay in this vicinity. Luo Chu said Ah Ye is on the streets nearby."

At that very moment, Melody unexpectedly jammed on the brakes. My entire body was thrown forward, pulling the seat belt strapped over

my chest so tight that it was somewhat uncomfortable... But it was lucky that I had fastened it. Otherwise, I would probably have broken and flown through the windshield.

After trembling in fear for a moment, I asked in distress, "Melody, why did you suddenly stop?"

"Look over there." Melody pointed ahead, to the left.

The second I looked over, I saw the young master. As Ji Luo Chu had described, he was wearing a set of clothes in pure white. He was indeed eye-catching. In fact, there were numerous passersby who were looking at him. Most of their expressions showed admiration.

The young master sat on a bench by the sidewalk, looking extremely dejected. His eyes were red, although he was not crying. That aside, he was also not alone. There were three other people around him—the classmates who had come by recently. Leanna and Abner were talking with the young master, but Aren was standing quietly to the side. Despite his silence, he was frowning as he looked at the young master, also seemingly very concerned.

After watching for a while, Melody opened her mouth to ask, "Should we still go over?"

"Let his classmates console the young master first. We will observe the situation before making any further plans." I was quite delighted. It truly was wonderful that the young master had bumped into his classmates. There would be nothing better than letting them give him comfort.

"Observe the situation, is it?" Melody asked. "Then we can get out of the car soon. It looks like the young master is saying goodbye to his classmates."

I looked back, and sure enough, the young master had stood up from the bench. It looked like he was waving farewell to his classmates.

I nodded quickly to Melody and got out of the car, shouting, "Ah Ye!"

The attention of the young master and his classmates turned to us immediately. The young master even exclaimed, "Charles... Charles-gē! And Melody-jiě!"

His classmates' eyes widened and then went blank as they stared at Melody's car... *Oh no!* I had forgotten that Melody's car was entirely too glamorous. One look and they would know it was a high-end luxury vehicle.

On the other hand, these three had visited the young master's home before. They knew all of its furniture and books were expensive premium goods. Now it was merely adding on an expensive car. There was not much difference.

"Ah Ye, is the new car I bought beautiful?" Melody asked coyly.

The young master carefully examined the car. His depression seemed to have greatly lessened. He smiled and said, "Mm, it's very beautiful!" Melody answered happily, "Get in. I'll drive you back."

At that point, Abner swallowed, and with his eyes fixed on the car, asked, "Can we hitch a ride?"

The young master immediately lent him a hand. "Melody, can you give my classmates a ride as well?"

"Of course," Melody acquiesced with sickening sweetness. "Ah Ye's classmates are my classmates!"

Abner's gaze moved from the car to Melody. He swallowed several times, until Leanna and Aren elbowed him from the right and left. He cried out in pain.

Seeing this, the young master laughed. With a mischievous expression, he declared, "Everyone else may have a seat, but Abner isn't allowed to!"

"Why?!" Abner exclaimed.

"Who asked you to look at her with such pervy eyes?!" Leanna retorted. Adding insult to injury, she immediately added, "Melody-jiě would never let a lecher like you into her car!"

Abner promptly refuted, "Aren also looked at the car and Melody-jiě! How come he's allowed to go? It's not fair!"

Hearing this, Aren merely narrowed his eyes at him. He did not say a single word, but his expression was one hundred percent full of disdain. There was absolutely no need for him to speak.

“Hey, hey! What kind of expression is that...? If a man doesn’t like cars and isn’t lustful, is he still considered a man?”

Leanna sniffed and said rudely, “Only you would drool over cars and always be horny! Look at Aren, Ah Ye, and Charles-gē: which one of them is as perverted as you?!”

“I—Huh?” Halfway through his words, Abner suddenly froze.

A figure rushed toward the three of them. The young master turned his head to look and also blurted, “Huh?” Then, the figure dashed to his side, picked him up by the waist, and leaped away. After which, it ran off swiftly... The whole course of events lasted only a few seconds. My mouth dropped open slightly. I was completely unable to make sense of the current situation. It was only when I heard a scream that I snapped back to reality.

Leanna was the one who had screamed. She grabbed onto Abner with one hand and Aren with the other. “Ah Ye! Ah Ye has been snatched away by a werewolf! What do we do?!” she screamed frantically. That figure just now was indeed a werewolf. I had seen that very clearly. The werewolf who had kidnapped the young master was the one who had just escaped from Dark Sun and the Church’s subordinates... *Wait, he actually kidnapped the young master?! I did not know whether to laugh or cry. What exactly is going on?*

“Charles-gē!” Leanna and the other two ran to me. Panicking, she babbled, “W-What should we do? Should we chase after them? But they’ve already disappeared... Will the werewolf eat Ah Ye?”

"We..." I was speechless. *Should what? We do not need to do anything, do we? If the young master thought nothing of five werewolves, then what is a single werewolf to him?*

Melody muttered, "Is this werewolf unlucky or simply stupid?! He just escaped from the hands of the young master, yet now he actually abducted him of his own accord. He better run off somewhere nice and deserted, so it's convenient for the young master to get rid of the body..."

I nearly laughed out loud. However, with three anxious classmates in front of me, I had to stifle my laughter and appear grave instead. "Let us inform the police before any further discussion!" I told them. I took out my phone, and after thinking for a moment, dialed Yue Gang's number.

"What?" Yue Gang's grumpy voice came through the moment the call connected. "I'm busy right now! Don't you know there are werewolves running all over the place? If you've got nothing, stay at home and lock the doors tight! If there's something, hurry up and tell me. Got it? Concisely!"

"My brother has been taken by a werewolf." *I wonder, is this concise enough?*

"... What?" Yue Gang took five seconds to respond. "Where are you?!" he shouted.

I quickly reported the name of the street and the direction the werewolf was headed.

"I'll immediately get some men and chase after it... I-I'm sorry for your loss!"

I heard the sound of the call disconnect and in my heart, felt rather exasperated. *How can you tell someone you are sorry for their loss before their brother has even died? This Yue Gang really does not know how to communicate.*

Ring ring ring!

Before I even had time to put away my phone, the ringtone sounded again. To my surprise, the caller ID was Yue Gang. *Why is he calling again when he just hung up?* I accepted the call, feeling puzzled. Yue Gang only said tersely, "Charles, watch the television," and then hung up again.

"What happened? Hurry up and tell us!" Melody's acting was very realistic. Her panicky cries were almost comparable to Leanna's.

I hurriedly assumed an expression of anxiety and replied, "The policeman told me to watch the television. Where can we go to watch?"

"Television?" Abner answered promptly, "Evening Sun Plaza is close by. There's a huge television screen there!"

"Get in!" Melody ordered everyone immediately.

After everyone got into the car, Melody drove with the speed of a hurricane to the nearby plaza. The entire way there, everyone in the

car was screaming madly. When she stopped the car, she even narrowly missed a few people standing at the edge of the crowd in the plaza. However, those people did not react at all... They were all staring blankly at the plaza's giant television screen.

On the huge screen was an image taken from a high vantage point. Given the noise that accompanied it, I inferred that it was taken from a helicopter.

In the video, the werewolf was just jumping over a rooftop. The young master was slung over his shoulders, facing downward. His expression could not be seen, and he did not seem to be moving much.

Seeing that image, I really could not help but feel respect for the reporters again. Their ability to investigate danger was even better than that of the heroes. Their perseverance in following the bad guys was even more formidable than that of the police! The young master had only been kidnapped a few minutes ago, yet they were already able to broadcast the news.

Finally, the werewolf stopped on a rooftop. He casually dropped the young master, who landed at his feet. Then, he turned his head back and roared at the cameras, "Those three bastards from the Church, if you have the guts, then come! If not, I will slaughter this runt and then find more!"

"Aren?"

A shout in close proximity caught my attention. I turned back just in time to see Aren opening the car door and dashing out. Leanna got out

hurriedly and went after him, while Abner turned to glance at me, looking alarmed. However, he left to run after the other two without saying anything.

I was rather perplexed by their actions, but Melody's words pulled my attention back. "Butler, what do we do now? Go find the young master or stay here and watch the TV?"

Even though Melody spoke in this manner, she did not appear nervous. Actually, I was not nervous either.

That werewolf is completely incapable of harming the young master...
No, that was not quite right. For the sake of hiding his identity, the young master might not dodge the werewolf's attack, deliberately taking a beating. But no matter what, he would not allow himself to be killed. Therefore, there was absolutely no need to worry over the young master's life.

I pondered for a while. *Even if his life is not in any danger, for the sake of protecting his secret identity, the young master is probably unable to retaliate easily.* "Let us go over and take a look. Maybe we can help the young master hide his identity as a hero."

Melody nodded, then stomped on the gas pedal. As she dodged screaming pedestrians, she ordered, "Call Bramble. Get them to transmit a map to the satellite navigation system in my car."

As I shot apologetic looks to the pedestrians who had been startled, I dialed Bramble's number.



After driving for a while, Melody suddenly asked, "Is X still in the city?"

"No," I shook my head as I spoke. "He left after teaching me how to use my blood ability for a few days. Recently, the Church seems to be in hot pursuit of him. He stirred up such a huge commotion that he could not continue to stay."

Melody nodded and said, "He's really very troublesome. It's good that he left."

I smiled wryly.

"However, after one nuisance left, another two appeared!" Melody complained. "Those two... The human aside, what's up with that female vampire? When Bramble was talking about her, he seemed annoyed."

"I will request that she leave." I said quietly, "I do not welcome her either."

"Which generation is she?"

"Sixth generation."

"..." Melody was speechless for a while. Then she said, "If Bramble finds out, you should be prepared to be scolded to death! Also, how will you, a useless fifth generation vampire, get a sixth generation to leave? You can't even beat me, an eighth generation, in a fight!"

On the receiving end of Melody's criticism, I smiled mirthlessly and

explained, "She would not want to fight with me. Even though my fighting capabilities are not on par with hers, I am not only a vampire, I am also half human. On the human side, I have some influence. I belong to a family of butlers."

"The influence of a butler family?" Melody asked curiously. "Is your family very powerful?"

I chuckled and said, "Maybe it cannot be considered powerful, but we have butlers in every influential family in the world, even among the economic alliances."

"That's very powerful!" Melody shot a sideways glance at me and asked, "You're the head of your family?"

"Yes," I nodded, but explained further. "However, I have already handed the family over to my cousin, who is acting as the steward. Unless the family is facing difficulties, I rarely return."

"A human family chose a vampire as the family head?" Melody guessed mockingly, "Because they favored your strength?"

"That is not it. My honorable father was the previous head. He gave the position to me as an inheritance."

"No *human* objected?" Melody particularly emphasized the word "human," and her tone was full of disbelief.

"Of course there were some who objected." I smiled faintly and continued, "But my family is very traditional. Our original system is

through inheritance, and I am also my honorable father's only child. After several of our peers gave their support, they finally allowed me to take over the position. I was in charge of the family for about ten years before passing the position to my cousin."

Melody was silent for a while, then she suddenly said, "Your cousin's definitely in love with you! The support of your peers that you mentioned... She's one of those peers right?"

"..."

"You're actually not denying it?" Melody turned her head to look at me curiously and asked, "She's really in love with you?"

"That is a thing of the past... Could you please look ahead when you are driving?"

She abruptly slammed on the brakes, giving me the uncomfortable feeling of the seatbelt constricting my chest again. *From now on, when I ride in Melody's car, I must never forget to wear a seatbelt... No! If possible, I should still buy a car myself!*

"We'll arrive after one more street." Probably because she caught my puzzled expression, Melody chuckled and explained, "That werewolf caused such a mess that everything is in chaos. There's an eighty percent chance that the neighboring street has been cordoned off, so let's walk over!"

I nodded. As long as I could get out of the car, regardless of the reason, I would be overjoyed.

After getting out of the car, Melody passed me a handkerchief. It was black with a lace border. She said, "You don't have a mask, so just use the handkerchief to cover your face. That is, if you need to."

I accepted the handkerchief and asked concernedly, "Then, what about you?"

Melody shrugged and casually tore a strip of cloth from her skirt. Then, she told me, "Fortunately, today's skirt is long enough!"

I looked at the remaining length of her torn skirt... and decided not to comment any further.

"Let's go! If we keep hanging around, the incident will probably be over before we get there."

I nodded and followed Melody as she hopped onto the wall and ran straight up to the rooftop.

The moment I jumped onto the rooftop, my heart almost stopped. I hastily grabbed Melody and ducked into the shadows beneath the water tower.

"That was close!" Melody whispered. "It's lucky we didn't choose the next building."

I nodded. That was because there were currently three people standing on the rooftop of the next building. All of them were wearing black priest robes with a giant symbol of the cross over their chests.

Two were male, and the other was female. They were clearly the group that had previously appeared and used overwhelming firepower to bombard the werewolves and Dark Sun.

“Has the Sin Elimination Committee ever tried to cause trouble for you before?” When Melody spoke the three words “Sin Elimination Committee,” she snorted. Evidently, she loathed those three words. Even though the Sin Elimination Committee was the organization within the Church that specialized in handling non-humans, I actually had not seen them before. After shaking my head, I replied, “I have not met them, but they called on my father once to gather news about X. However, he did not tell them anything and even rejected their request to meet me. Because of my family’s protection, they did not have any other choice and left.”

“And you say your family is not considered powerful?” Melody glanced at me and said incredulously, “They can even obstruct the Church!”

I chuckled and changed the subject, “The young master is on the opposite rooftop. What do you think he will do?”

Melody turned to look at the rooftop in front of us. The werewolf had chosen a large building that was some distance from the others. Moreover, he had damaged the sole door that led to the roof so that it was buckled inward. He and the young master were positioned at the edge of the building with the young master sitting on the railing, probably forced to do so by the werewolf. It appeared dangerous, like he was on the verge of falling.

To people who did not know he could fly, it certainly looked very

dangerous.

Without much concern, Melody wondered, "Is this werewolf really foolish? Does he believe that a hostage will be useful?"

"The people from the Church do not care about hostages?" I was rather astonished.

"Not necessarily. There are many teams in the Sin Elimination Committee and each one has a different style. There are some teams whose members are even crueler than werewolves, and there are some who are quite reasonable. However, they all usually have a certain level of cruelty and ruthlessness. At times when there's nothing else they can do, it wouldn't be odd if they killed the hostages along with the non-humans."

At this point, Melody turned around and said humorlessly, "They've already killed so many non-humans. Don't tell me they're really unable to kill humans? How much difference is there between non-humans and humans? Hm?"

"Then would they do something destructive?" I said rather worriedly, "It may affect the young master..."

"They wouldn't!" Melody added nonchalantly, "They also wouldn't blow up the entire building. Even if they don't have the humanity to care about the young master's life, they still have to consider whether the Church is willing to pay the compensation fee for the building!"

The thing stopping humans from killing other humans is not empathy,

but money? I felt it quite absurd. I shook my head, then looked up to see the opposite building and suddenly remembered something... I laughed and said, "I do not think that werewolf is foolish. Melody, do you still remember the previous time we were up on a rooftop watching the commotion? That time, I said we had better leave, because that rooftop was a space belonging to a very powerful non-human. But then you told me it did not matter because you knew him."

Melody did not reply. She merely looked at me and waited for me to continue.

I gestured to the rooftop where the three-person Sin Elimination team was and said, "They are standing on that rooftop."

Melody went "ah" and said, "Oh I see, the werewolf isn't stupid! *That guy* really despises the Church, especially the Sin Elimination Committee. Since those three dared to set foot in his territory, there'll definitely be a huge battle."

Even though I did not enjoy fights much, this was one of the rare times I felt that there was no harm in fighting. Those three people had actually opened fire on the young master, and even said he was not human, making him so despondent... Indeed, they should be taught a lesson.

"Wait a moment! Are they leaving?" Astounded, I watched the three of them turn around and prepare to descend from the rooftop.

Melody sniffed and said, "Looks like the team is wise enough this time... No! I think they had no choice but to be sensible. Look at the

rooftops nearby.”

I took a moment to survey the surroundings. Even though it was daytime, the rooftops were filled with shadows. Most of those shadows also had blood-red eyes like those of non-humans, and all of their gazes were focused on the Sin Elimination team.

Sounding baffled, Melody said, “Sunset City was originally one of the non-humans’ base cities. The entire time, the Church has avoided coming to this city, but this team actually came! However, even if they dared to come, they probably wouldn’t dare go head-on with the non-humans in Sunset City! Even if they immediately died here, an end like that wouldn’t be too unexpected!”

I nodded. I knew this. Even though I had not seen the Sin Elimination Committee before, I had heard of their deeds. A large part of the reason I chose to look for an employer in Sunset City was that I knew the Church would not come here. That way, my vampire race would not bring inconvenience to my employer.

“Hold it!”

At that moment, the werewolf’s flustered roar came from nearby, “Do you not care about the hostage? He’s only a kid! A kid that’s even like an angel!”

I finally understood why he specifically chose to kidnap the young master at a public place with numerous bystanders, instead of snatching a random hostage from some narrow alley. The young master was dressed in pure white from head to toe, and he looked

delicate as well. Indeed, somewhat like an angel. *The werewolf probably thought that people from the Church are less likely to leave such a hostage behind, right?*

When the werewolf roared, it was the overgrown boy who turned around out of the three people there. It was unusual for him not to be smiling. Rather, he glared fiercely at the werewolf. Then, his line of sight shifted slightly to the side, evidently looking at the young master. At this moment, his expression softened and was even filled with deep sadness.

This made my impression of him improve a bit. At least he did not look like the type of person to casually decide to abandon the hostage.

The young master also returned his gaze. He paused for a moment, and then started to display a terrified and tearful expression. *I think, even though the young master is one of the people involved, he is probably like me and Melody... just watching the commotion, right?*

Luckily, the overgrown boy did not notice anything abnormal. After seeing the young master's expression, he even walked a few steps back, until the woman grabbed his shoulder and spoke a few words to him. She did not raise her voice, so I could not hear her words clearly. The longer the overgrown boy listened to her, the more his face darkened. However, he did not open his mouth to say anything. He only shook off the woman's hand and then walked toward the door that led down the building...

At this point, the werewolf suddenly howled, recapturing the attention of all three. They turned back to look at him. Then, the werewolf

raised his giant claws and turned to look at the young master, apparently intending to shatter his head with one swipe. The young master also turned his head to look at him... *This scene truly has a unique sense of beauty.*

The young master was dressed in pure white, and with the blue sky and white clouds behind him, looked just like an angel. On the other hand, the werewolf beside him was violent and frightening. The contrast was similar to a picture from a movie, like...

"It's practically like Beauty and the Beast." Melody mumbled, but then laughed aloud and said sarcastically, "Too bad the young master is not Beauty, and facing the young master, the Beast... might as well be a little lamb!"

For some reason, even though the werewolf had raised his claws, he did not attack the young master right away.

"There are too many people watching. The young master is probably unable to dodge or fight back." Even though I knew that the young master's life was not in jeopardy, I still did not have any desire to watch him get beaten up.

Still unperturbed, Melody said, "It should still be all right to dodge. No matter how you put it, the young master does have a combat background. We can still pass it off as his knowing a bit of martial arts." "However, in a situation where he is supposedly unarmed, and with a body that has not undergone any modifications at all, he cannot defeat a werewolf," I objected anxiously. "The young master's hair color is too unusual. If he makes a move, it is very possible that it will raise

suspicious. How about we head over and defeat the werewolf? Our reason being that it is our rooftop and others are not allowed to infringe. What do you say?"

Melody stared at me and said, "Do you think we're not eye-catching? Everyone's already seen us in the previous incident with X! Even though our images aren't left on video footage or negatives, and there's no way comparisons can be made, we're still left in people's memories! Regardless of whether it was at the scene or on TV, the people who saw us before won't have forgotten what we look like or our connection with Dark Sun. So we definitely can't go!"

I carefully pondered Melody's explanation. Indeed, our appearance could possibly be even worse than the young master taking action himself. Since I really did not know what I should do, I could only watch the situation continue to unfold before making any further suggestions.

At this point, having withheld the blow for quite some time, the werewolf grabbed the young master by the waist and held his entire body over the edge of the building, with only empty air beneath his feet... The young master was late by a full beat before he started screaming.

When he heard the screams, the overgrown boy immediately rushed back and even yelled, "Stop! This has nothing to do with him!"

Just when the werewolf was about to open his mouth to speak, my attention was diverted. A huge humanoid figure suddenly jumped onto the rooftop. By the time I recognized him as the muscular Dragon

Peace, he had already sprinted forward. The werewolf did not have time to make any threats before Dragon Peace threw a heavy punch, sending him flying. Then, Dragon Peace spun around and grabbed the young master, who had been thrown into the air, coincidentally using the exact same method as the werewolf, with one hand holding the young master's waist.

The young master was evidently a bit stunned. Until the moment that Dragon Peace caught him, he had forgotten to scream.

Dragon Peace placed the young master on the ground. The young master sat down on his knees and raised his head to look at Dragon Peace. His expression appeared quite astonished... *But at a time like this, should it be astonished? Should it not be terrified?*

If the young master is not acting, then what is he shocked about?

I felt somewhat puzzled, but the subsequent fight between the werewolf and Dragon Peace pulled away my attention. This was simply a battle of brute force. Both the werewolf and Dragon Peace were quite large. If it were just the two of them by themselves, perhaps I would not be able to tell how huge they were. However, the young master was kneeling at the side, and at the moment, he looked just like a child compared to the other two. Furthermore, with the young master's clothes, it was even more like a contrasting image of an angel and two devils.

The two of them did not have many fighting techniques. One could practically say it was only a contest of strength. Shoving, punching, and kicking—it was not much different from street fights among youth.

If I really had to say what was different, it would be that normal youths would not be able to damage the concrete floor with a single step to the point that a web of cracks is formed around a large hole. At the start, the werewolf was at a disadvantage, being limited to frantic dodging. It would have only been a matter of minutes before Dragon Peace defeated him. However, he quickly seemed to realize that Dragon Peace was always mindful of the young master and was very careful to avoid injuring him. Accordingly, the werewolf deliberately moved closer to the young master.

Seeing this, Dragon Peace appeared to become enraged. However, he could not move an inch, only standing protectively in front of the young master, taking all the blows for him.

The werewolf, who had no one else to worry about, and Dragon Peace, who had to be conscious of the young master's safety, suddenly became equal adversaries. With the werewolf attacking madly, Dragon Peace could only go on the defensive. It looked like the battle would continue for a while.

Meanwhile, as those two fought, the young master continued to kneel motionlessly in his original position, merely watching the other two fight it out. Even when the two fighters sprayed blood on him, he did not avert his eyes. Since the young master had been wearing pure white, the traces of blood on his body truly looked horrifying.

At that moment, the werewolf suddenly made a mistake. He seemed to have stumbled due to the numerous potholes in the ground. Dragon Peace immediately seized the opportunity to land a powerful uppercut to his chin. The werewolf fell on his back, and his head hit the ground

with a loud crash. Dragon Peace did not give the werewolf a chance to crawl to his feet, but stamped down heavily on his head...

With the sickening sound of something crunching, everything came to an end.

Seeing this, I finally heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like the young master would not need to step in. I truly had to thank Dragon Peace. After panting for a bit, Dragon Peace turned around and picked up the young master, then placed him on his shoulders. The young master also turned his head to look at him, seemingly wanting to say something to him. However, he was interrupted by a sudden exclamation.

“Put him down!”

Human, Non-Human Killer #3: The Non-Human Werewolf and the Human Dragon Peace

February 10, 2110, Sunny

The little young master said that he was very bored, so I brought him out to watch a movie, walk along the streets, and eat chocolate sundaes. It seemed he had never done these things before. This was astounding... However, he seemed to be very happy with this. As expected, he is a child who is easy to coax.

While we were eating chocolate sundaes, we talked about many things. The little young master had graduated from combat school over half a year ago, and was currently a bodyguard for the Sun Emperor... Pfftt! What a joke. He himself was a subject to be protected. How could he be considered a bodyguard?

"I'm so bored."

This seemed to be the little young master's greatest problem, and his reason for being down in the dumps. His old classmates had all gone off to look for jobs, and everyone was very busy. He was the only one who didn't have anything to do. Though he was the Sun Emperor's bodyguard in name, he hadn't done anything for half a year. So, he was extremely bored.

This was something that I could actually understand... The lifespan of a vampire was so long that I often felt bored, bored to the point of insanity.



The explosion kicked up quite a bit of dust and smoke. Due to that, I was only able to clearly see the situation on the opposite building after a length of time.

Only then did I discover that the people who had shouted were actually the trio from the Church. They seemed to have taken the chance to rush up to the building while Dragon Peace was fighting the werewolf. Then, they broke through the entrance that had been destroyed by the explosion and ran to the rooftop.

Though the werewolf was already dead, they still aimed their weapons at Dragon Peace. The overgrown boy within their group even fiercely demanded that he put down the young master... These Church members really failed to understand the situation. *Why do they keep mistaking the heroes for non-humans?*

"It's probably because there are almost no heroes in the places where the Church is based!" Melody sounded as though she was watching a good show as she said, "Although the Sin Elimination Committee does not oversee crimes committed by humans, the Church is a place where they persuade people to do good, after all. So, they would still more or less keep an eye on the crimes of humans. Therefore, in places where they are based, crime rates are comparatively lower. In addition, heroes don't always seem particularly human, so it's very easy to catch the Church's `attention.'"

So, that's how it is. I nodded, but because of this, I became even more concerned for Dragon Peace's current plight.

Faced with the hindrance of the Church members, Dragon Peace hesitated for a moment. He seemed a little agitated, and his chest rose and fell as he breathed in and out vigorously. I even thought that he would start a fight with the Church. However, in the end, he only threw the young master to one side, and then jumped off the roof in a different direction.

Once Dragon Peace left, the overgrown boy immediately rushed forward and grabbed the young master's shoulders. His expression seemed to truly be one of worry, and he said a few sentences to the young master. Since he spoke rather softly, I was unable to hear him very clearly. However, the rough contents of his words would be inquiries as to whether the young master was hurt and such.

The young master turned and looked at the overgrown boy. His expression was very calm, and he merely shook his head to show that he was fine.

I believed that in the eyes of those who did not understand the young master, he probably looked like he was scared stiff. Only those who really understood the young master would realize that he did not mind being abducted by a werewolf and being soaked in blood at all.

Probably, the only dilemma troubling the young master was, *How should I react next?*

As though he was coaxing a child, the overgrown boy hugged the young master and even gently patted his back. His whispers reached us intermittently, and we heard, "Don't be scared! It's fine... It's all

over now. No one can hurt you again..."

I believed that the young master must have been having mixed feelings at that moment. The Church member who, not too long ago, had said that he was not human, was now instead hugging and even comforting him with warm words.

"Seems like the show's over." Melody turned to look at me and asked, "Are we going home—?"

In the midst of her question, a ring tone sounded. However, this time, it was Melody's phone. She picked up the call, and casually pressed the loudspeaker button. Immediately, Dell's voice came over the receiver. "Melody, the young master asks for you to follow Dragon Peace. He says that Dragon Peace has never appeared in the morning before, but actually did so this time. This is simply too strange. Also, he says that something seems off about Dragon Peace. There's definitely a problem with him! Go over and see if he needs help. I'm sending the map of the route over to your car right now."

"Sure, I'll head over right away." Melody ended the call and asked,

"You coming along, Butler?"

I glanced in the direction of the young master. With members of the Church around, I probably would not be able to appear before him. It also seemed like the young master would be unable to return home within a short period of time. Therefore, I should just follow Melody over to take a look.

I gave her a nod, and we then returned to the car.

Once we got in, Melody started complaining non-stop. "Really, last time we went to save First Wind, but I'll overlook that. First Wind is someone we should save anyway, because he's a good man! But to stick his nose in even when Dragon Peace is acting strangely, the young master is being way too meddlesome! No way! No way! I have to tell the young master beforehand, that if he wants to save Solitary Butterfly, I'm not going to help!"

I was unable to stifle my laughter, and could not help saying, "That might be too unfair."

Melody said with dissatisfaction, "Hmph! Blame the people who always pair Solitary Butterfly and First Wind together."

"Is there such a thing?" I had never heard the news say so.

"Of course there is!" Melody shot a glance at me and, as if it were obvious, said, "The tabloids all say so."

"You actually believe what the tabloids say?" I shook my head, and simply could not approve of it.

However, Melody did not answer. Instead, she started talking about other matters. "I once saw an article in the tabloids. In the article, it said that Dark Sun's first appearance was not five or six years ago like everyone believes. It was even earlier than that. Seven years ago, there was a large incident, that time when the uncrowned emperor—the Sun Emperor—was abducted. In the article, it said that the person

who came to the Sun Emperor's rescue was actually Dark Sun."

The incident of the Sun Emperor being abducted had shaken the world. However, I remembered that the Sun Alliance had told everyone that it was their tactical force that had dealt with the culprits. They had not mentioned a single thing about Dark Sun.

"The content of the tabloid came from interviewing a busboy from a restaurant. In addition, that article was published even before Dark Sun rescued Solitary Butterfly. In the article, the busboy recalled that Dark Sun had a pair of metal wings. Also, Dark Sun even claimed that he was not an angel but a devil."

"It really was the young master?" I could not help but exclaim in shock. "Probably! But seeing how it's related to the Sun Emperor, I don't dare to ask around casually." Melody looked at me with a challenging gaze and made a cutting remark, saying, "What do you think? Do you still dare to look down on tabloids?"

"I do not dare to," I admitted, smiling wryly.

Melody gave a snort and parked the car at the roadside. Then, she rolled down the car window and pointed at a small alley outside. She said, "The map that Dell gave me only leads up to this alley. He said that after Dragon Peace went in, he hasn't come out. The place where he disappeared coincidentally happens to be a blind spot where surveillance cameras don't cover, and thus, we have no idea where he has gone. So at this point, it's up to us to search for him. Get out of the car!"

After I nodded, I got out of the car and entered the small alley together with Melody.

The alley was slightly on the narrow side. If a car were to drive in, the driver would probably even have to fold in the side mirrors. There was nothing in there other than a garbage truck.... *Wait a moment! There is actually a huge dent on top of the metal garbage truck?*

Could Dragon Peace have left this mark behind? I felt there was a high probability. Dragon Peace's physique was rather large. With the garbage truck obstructing him, he probably would be unable to go through this alley easily. The simplest method would be to directly step onto the garbage truck, and then jump to the other side. However, regardless of how Dragon Peace had entered the alley, the fact remained that he was currently not here.

Melody exclaimed, "This is a dead end! Then, there's only one way he could go, and that is climbing up!"

I looked upwards. The walls of the two buildings did not seem too slippery. With Dragon Peace's strength, it was possible that he could climb up there. I nodded at that.

"Let's go! We'll go up there first to take a look and then discuss again."

"Certainly—" I was halfway through my reply when I noticed that the manhole cover close by, which led to the sewers, seemed to be closed improperly. I walked over to take a closer look, and as expected, it was as such. The cover only blocked roughly three quarters of the hole.

“What’s wrong?” Melody also walked over and said, “You couldn’t possibly think that Dragon Peace has gone into the sewers, right? Don’t be silly. This entrance is too narrow for even one of his thighs!” Indeed, that was true. However, the young master had once said that it was impossible for someone with Dragon Peace’s physique to remain hidden within the city. In his day-to-day life, he definitely would not have that kind of large body. *If that is the case, is it possible for Dragon Peace to return to his original body shape, and then go into the sewers?*

I informed Melody of my theory, but she instead said, “I’m not going to go down into those ridiculously filthy sewers to find someone, just because of a butler’s theory!”

I gave a wry smile as I said, “If that is the case, then let us head up to look for him.”

However, Melody then said, “No way! If Dragon Peace really was down there, then that would mean I failed to follow the young master’s orders! So, let’s split up. I’ll go up, and you’ll go down!”

“...”



This was really the best example of “A loose tongue brings trouble,” “Asking for trouble,” or “You reap what you sow.”

Melody said that, since it was my theory, it was of course up to me to prove it. Therefore, I had to go down there no matter what. Since I was already going into the sewers, then there was no need for her to

go.

In short, I was currently in the sewers. I was also thoroughly experiencing the true meaning of the old idiom, “You reap what you sow.” The smell of the sewer made me feel extremely uncomfortable, and the wet and sticky surface of the ground made every step torture. The black water flowing through the center of the sewer was something that I did not dare to touch at all costs. However, black water droplets dripped from above non-stop, and it was quite difficult to avoid them...

I should look around a little faster. If there are no traces of Dragon Peace, then I can return to ground level.

Argh, uggh, urgh!

I froze. This sounded like someone groaning, and furthermore, they sounded like they were in severe pain. I paid close attention to the source of the sound, and then slowly found my way over. Not too long after, I saw a body squirming on the ground a distance away. This put me on alert, and I moved even more slowly and carefully.

Once I had advanced a few steps further, I could already clearly see that it was a person, and it looked like a man. He lay sprawled on the ground, continuously groaning in pain. His arms and legs were even twitching non-stop, and he pounded the ground violently from time to time, as though that was the only way to relieve his pain.

Is that Dragon Peace?

However, he looked very thin and small. *Perhaps I am mistaken, and that is only a tramp living in the sewers?*

At this moment, that person abruptly raised his head up. However, the mud in the sewers had obscured his face, turning it into a jet-black mess. I was simply unable to see his looks clearly.

"C-Charles-gē?" That person was muttering, but I had indeed heard him clearly. He was calling my name, and he was even addressing me as "gēge"!

It is someone I know? I hurriedly moved closer, and after I clearly saw his appearance, I was stupefied. *How could this be?* No matter how hard I thought, I never would have guessed... that it would actually be him!

"Aren?"

The classmate who was always silent, Aren, lay on the ground. He put all his strength into using his arms to support his body, but it looked like he was barely managing to do so. In this damp, gloomy, and cold sewer, he was completely nude except for a cloth which covered the lower half of his body. *It looks like... a giant pair of shorts?*

I quickly ran over and wiped the mud off his face. Then, I helped support him and asked in concern, "Are you okay?"

"Ah Ye, i-is he okay?" Aren asked in a very hoarse voice instead.

I instantly replied, "He is very well, and no harm has come to him."

“That’s good... Argh!”

He stopped in the middle of his words, and his face was all scrunched up. It seemed like he was under tremendous pain, causing him to scream out loud to relieve it. The entire sewer was filled with the echo of his pained shriek.

“Aren? Aren? What’s wrong, do you need me to take you to the hospital? Or...” I was completely at a loss as to what to do. *Just what exactly is happening to him?*

All of a sudden, his hand swelled to twice its size, and then shrunk a little afterwards. My eyes turned wide, a little suspicious as to whether I had been seeing things or not. However, this was only the opening act. Following that, Aren’s entire body became like a balloon. Some parts would abruptly swell up, and then deflate...

C-Could I take him to hospital in this kind of condition? After taking him to the hospital, would I instead cause Aren to be treated like a rare animal, to be unwillingly experimented on?

It is better if I take him to the young master’s place! After making my decision, I picked Aren up and carried him.

“Aren! Aren! Where are you?”

Suddenly, a shout came from further down the sewer, and I immediately recognized it as Abner’s voice. I quickly yelled, “Over here!”

A series of hurried footsteps rang out. I stood still waiting, making noise from time to time so they could better grasp my location.

“C-Charles-dàgē?”

Abner and Leanna appeared in front of me. However, before they came close, they stopped in their tracks from shock, and looked at Aren and me in alarm.

Abner put on a smile with difficulty and said, “Dàgē, why are you here?”

This... I really did not know what to say, so I could only randomly weave a lie and explain, “I was on my way to find Ah Ye when I suddenly saw Aren’s figure. He seemed to have fallen down the sewer even before I could call out to him. This made me feel very concerned, and so I came down to take a look.”

“Is that so?” Abner seemed like he did not want to delve further into my story, and only anxiously said, “Then, you can just hand Aren over to us.”

“Certainly—”

In the middle of my words, Aren suddenly started screaming again. He was struggling so hard that I simply could not keep hold of him. He then fell to the ground, but he did not yell in pain. Instead, he twisted around frantically, and a few portions of his body started swelling and shrinking again.

As he writhed, he frequently used his swollen limbs to bang on the ground. It did not take long before the ground surrounding him was full of holes.

"Aren..." Leanna's expression looked as though she was on the verge of tears. She walked toward Aren step by step.

"Be careful."

"Be careful!"

Abner and I voiced out together, but Leanna seemed as though she had heard none of it. She continued to walk toward Aren. At this moment, Aren shakily stood up. Seeing that, I originally thought that he had returned to normal. However, one look at his expression told me otherwise. He looked extremely vicious, his face so ferocious that he did not seem human.

"Aren!" Leanna called out to him again and again, and pleaded, "Have you forgotten who I am? I'm Anna! Aren, hurry and wake up..."

Aren's reply instead was a completely inhuman roar. Then, he leaped forward, and sent his hand crashing toward Leanna... I quickly did a slide step and stood in front of Leanna. I had only just gotten into position when a giant fist came swinging at me. Under the situation where I could not dodge in time, the fist dealt my face a heavy blow, sending me flying. I crashed into the wall, and practically the entire wall broke from the force.

I lay in a pile of crushed stone bricks. My head was hurting so badly, it

felt as though it was about to split apart, and I was actually momentarily unable to get up. Strength of this level was simply too terrifying. If this fist had landed on Leanna's face, she would probably be an icy corpse by now.

In the midst of the splitting headache, I heard Abner's loud cry, "Charles-dàgē! Aren, Aren, hurry and wake up! Y-You've killed Charles-dàgē!"

I forced myself back up with much difficulty and shook my head. After I finally managed to shake off a little dizziness, I lifted my head to check on the situation and nearly shouted out of shock.

Aren had jumped and was in mid-air. Furthermore, his landing position was directly aimed at Abner and Leanna, who had fallen onto the floor... With Aren's strength, if he were to land on the two of them, it would definitely take away two lives!

I moved to their side with a speed that I had never achieved before, and kicked Aren aside just as he was inches away from landing on them.

However, the strength of my kick was evidently insufficient. Aren merely banged into the wall and then regained his footing, not falling down at all.

At this point, all his attention was diverted to me. He showed his canines, and roared at me loudly. This appearance was just like—just like a werewolf!

Even the way he attacked by leaping toward me was also very much like a werewolf. I immediately started moving around, occasionally walking on the walls, and sometimes walking on the ceiling. This was because a vampire's movements were not affected by gravity.

If he was a true werewolf, he would definitely be extremely familiar with the way vampires moved. Though Aren possessed several traits of a werewolf, he was clearly still human. He looked left and right non-stop, but rarely raised his head to look at the ceiling.

I stood on the ceiling, observing Aren's every movement closely. From time to time, I moved left and right, and was very cautious not to let him spot me.

In the end, he became fed up from trying to look for me and decided to ignore me. Instead, he switched his attention back to Abner and Leanna. I then took the chance to soundlessly drop behind him and strike the back of his neck. He fell to the ground without even being able to utter a single sound and lay there motionlessly...

I quickly checked his heartbeat and breathing. *Good, he's still alive.* After heaving a sigh of relief, I suddenly remembered the other two who were there. I rapidly turned to look at them. Abner and Leanna were both staring at me, completely dumbfounded. Thankfully, they seemed to be uninjured.

I regarded the unconscious Aren and the two stunned people. I could only sigh in resignation.

"For now, just come back with me first!"

I gave Melody a call so that she could come over, pick us up, and take us back. Once she saw Aren, who was utterly dirty from head to toe and even only had a cloth covering the lower half of his body, she raised an eyebrow but did not say anything.

“Is it really okay for us to dirty your new car?” I looked at the brand new seats with some concern. The four of us were extremely filthy, especially Aren, who had been rolling around in the sewers. He was practically caked in mud, and moreover, it was extremely foul-smelling mud.

Melody seemed not to mind in the least as she said, “That’s okay. Anyway, all I have to do is pay the cleaning company some cash, and they’ll find a way to make a car clean again even if a corpse had rotted inside.”

I nodded. At the moment, Aren indeed smelled like a rotting corpse. Only after putting Aren into the car and calling the other two to board did I have the time to ask, “How is the situation over at the young master’s side?”

Melody looked in the rearview mirror to see the three people at the back. She then told me, emphasizing, “Directly calling him Young Master, not Ah Ye-dìdi? Huh, Charles-gēge?”

I tactfully said, “I believe it does not matter anymore.”

I believed that Abner and Leanna probably did not think that I was human anymore. If that was so, I naturally could not be the young

master's "Gēge" any longer. Otherwise, they would probably treat the young master as a non-human too.

Melody gave an "Hm" sound, and then answered, "The young master has already returned home."



When we returned home, the young master was already there and was in the midst of having a meal at the dining table. Mr. Bramble, Dell, and May were also eating with him. Curtis stood at one side, serving the young master as he dined. Gong Feng Xiang sat opposite the young master and watched him eat with a smile.

When the young master raised his head to look at me, he became completely stunned. However, his gaze was not on me, but on Aren, whom I was carrying in my arms. When Abner and Leanna walked in as well, the young master blinked, looking thoroughly confused.

Though the young master seemed to very much want an answer, it was currently mealtime. I believed the most important thing now was... "Young Master, may I ask if I should first bring them in to clean themselves?"

The young master hesitated for a moment, but still agreed. "Okay," he said.

"What did these people do? Did they just tour a cesspit?"

I could hear Dell muttering this as I walked past the dining table. Following that, he was immediately crippled by May.

After I arranged a private bathroom for Leanna, I brought Abner and the unconscious Aren into my room's bathroom. Then, Abner and I started battling the dirt and grime on Aren's body. We used soap, scented shower gel, and even had to use a scrub... Halfway through the cleaning, someone knocked on the door. Following that, I heard the young master's voice as he said, "Charles, Aren's figure is closer to mine. Your clothes might be too big for him, so let him wear my clothes!"

"Certainly. Young Master, you have my gratitude."

After I replied to him, I turned around and saw Abner's hesitant expression. His expression looked as though he was full of questions, but in the end, he did not question me. He only continued to scrub away the dirt and grime on Aren and his body.

After I had found a place for Aren to rest and taken the other two to the living room, only the young master remained there. He was sitting on the sofa, waiting for us to come.

The young master looked at me and said, "I have sent Curtis and Gong Feng Xiang to the next room to wait. Bramble-shū, Dell, and May have also returned to the rooftop. Melody says that she's returning to her room next door to drink...to eat a late-night snack."

It is currently noon, so it should be lunch, Young Master. Though to a vampire, it certainly is a late-night snack.

"Abner, Anna, come over and take a seat!" The young master said as

he waved to his classmates.

Abner and Leanna evidently seemed to be wincing a little. However, Abner still took a seat. Seeing his action, Leanna naturally also sat down too. The young master looked at them and seemed to be at a loss as to how to begin. He merely turned to look at me and questioned, "Charles, what do they know?"

I pondered for a moment and then replied, "They know that I am not human, and we are not brothers. Roughly, all they know are these two things."

"You really aren't human?" Abner blurted, "Y-You, what exactly are you?"

"I am a vampire." I admitted with full honesty.

Once I said that, Abner and Leanna were dumbfounded for a long time before they came back to their senses. However, they kept shooting glances at the corners of my mouth, as though fangs would suddenly emerge from there.

"T-Then..." Abner turned around and looked at the young master, seemingly a little bewildered. However, no words came out even after a long time.

"The young master is human." I instantly clarified.

"Young Master?" Abner could not help but ask, "I've wanted to ask this since earlier. Charles-gē, why do you call Ah Ye 'Young Master?'"

“That’s because Charles is my butler,” the young master explained.
“I’m sorry. Last time, I didn’t want you guys to think that I’m strange, so I intentionally said that Charles was my brother. Actually, he is my butler, and those people just now are my bodyguards.”

“You’re the young master of a rich family.” Leanna spoke up, “Last time, we’d already guessed that your family is very wealthy. It’s just that we expected the rich ones to be Charles-gē and you, not you alone.”

“Actually, the one who is rich isn’t me, but my brother...” Halfway through his speech, the young master noticed their strange expressions and quickly explained, “I truly do have a brother. It’s just that he’s not here. Also, I can’t tell you who he is either. That’s why I made Charles pretend to be my brother last time.”

At this point, everyone fell silent. The young master looked at his classmates, and he seemed to be a little at a loss as to what to do. However, he was not anxious and merely waited for Abner and Leanna to finish exchanging looks.

Abner asked a little hesitantly, “Ah Ye, is your family the type that is really wealthy?”

The young master tilted his head to one side, and seemed unsure as he said, “I guess so. It’s probably considered the type that is really wealthy? Is that so? Charles.”

“Yes, that is indeed so.” I answered promptly. If the young master’s

family was not considered to be extremely wealthy, then the rest of the world probably would be considered to be as poor as beggars. At this moment, Leanna stood up and abruptly knelt down. In the next second, Abner actually followed her and also knelt down. The two of them were practically kowtowing as they begged, "Ah Ye, I beg of you, please save Aren!"

The young master seemed to have received a great shock at this, and quickly asked, "Aren? What happened to him? Could it be that he's about to die soon? Why didn't you say so earlier, Charles?!"

The young master looked at me, and I shook my head, saying, "There is no immediate danger to Aren's life. He has merely been knocked unconscious. I believe what they are referring to is a separate issue."

At this point, I turned around and faced the two kneeling figures. With a gentle tone, I said, "I am going to tell the young master about the incident in the sewers, okay?"

The two of them hesitated for a moment, but still nodded in agreement.

Before I could speak up, the young master resolutely told his classmates, "The two of you, stand up first and sit down on the sofa together with me. Otherwise, I won't want to hear anything, and definitely won't agree to anything!"

Hearing that, the two obediently stood up and sat on the sofa. However, they still seemed very reserved. Abner was especially so, for he did not dare to casually put his arm around the young master as he

used to.

The young master remained calm, but I could tell he was disappointed from the look in his eyes.

However, I did not have any methods to deal with this, and could only start narrating the incident in the sewers. Of course, I still used the excuse that "I saw Aren fall down the sewers" as an opening. After I said this lie, I saw the young master frown. However, he did not interrupt me, so I continued speaking.

While I was speaking the truth of the incident, I also added in a few lies in order to avoid the two's suspicions. For example, words like I saw Aren resemble Dragon Peace when he transformed and the like. If I did so, it would not seem overly peculiar if the young master were to later say that Aren is Dragon Peace.

After all, just now, Aren only had a few portions of his body swell and shrink, and had also raised his hand against his friends. If the young master was able to deduce that he was related to Dragon Peace from this, it might be stretching it a little.

Everything that had happened so far was actually very simple. I had only spoken for roughly five minutes when I finished narrating the entire story.

Once the young master had heard my tale, he interrogated Abner and Leanna with a tone of certainty, "Is Aren Dragon Peace?"

The two froze. In the end, they still nodded their heads at that

question.

The young master thought for a moment, and then asked them, "Do you want to talk about what happened? If you don't want to say it, that's fine too. Then, just tell me what it is that you wanted to ask me to do."

Leanna and Abner looked at each other in dismay. After the two exchanged many glances, Leanna said, with a tone somewhat close to begging, "Let's just ask Ah Ye for a favor, okay?"

"Let's tell Ah Ye about it!" Abner replied persistently. Then, in a helpless tone, he said, "Anna! Think about it, we haven't been able to resolve this problem for a very long time! If another person knows about it, then there's another person who can help think of ideas about what to do. I believe that Ah Ye won't harm Aren!"

Though Leanna still appeared to be reluctant, under Abner's insistence, she still started talking. "We happened to get samples of werewolf blood by chance, and ran many experiments with it. We researched especially how to unleash a human's full potential and strengthen muscle tissue... In the end, we developed a kind of medicine."

Hearing this, the young master's facial expression changed. He shouted in a low voice, "You used the medicine on Aren?"

Leanna lowered her head and looked extremely remorseful. In the end, it was Abner who nodded and admitted, "Yes. After using it, it's just as you have seen... He will become Dragon Peace, but it is limited only to nighttime."

“Nighttime?” Once I thought about it, I immediately understood.

It was probably because what they had used for their experiments was werewolf blood. Although werewolves could transform in the daytime, they were strongest at night, especially on the night of a full moon.

However, when Dragon Peace went to save the young master today, it was daytime...

“Normally, it is limited to nighttime, so Dragon Peace only appears at night.” Leanna clarified, “However, as long as we use medicine to trigger it, he can also transform during the day. Still, we don’t usually do so. That is because the medicine is very harmful to Aren, and could even make him lose his senses and go crazy.”

The young master’s face was very calm, and I could not tell what he thought about this. Once again, he merely questioned, “Then, what do you mean by you want me to save Aren?”

Leanna and Abner exchanged glances with each other. Their gazes looked very nervous. Abner spoke falteringly, “Ever since the experiment, Aren would go crazy just like he did in the sewers every once in a while. Only one kind of medicine can suppress him and stop him from going crazy, but that medicine is very expensive... We have already spent all our money.”

Abner could not continue speaking anymore. His head was lowered, and even his ears were red. It looked like, although he was naturally carefree, he still felt extremely awkward talking about money matters.

Perhaps it was due to his youth.

The young master looked at Leanna and Abner. His expression was absolutely still, and I could not read his emotions at all...

Slap! Slap!

My eyes widened slightly, and the two people who were slapped were completely unable to react.

The young master actually slapped two people?

I stared at the young master. Though his face still appeared calm, only at this point did I notice just how much rage was hidden under his cool façade! He was trying very hard to keep his tone normal, but his voice still shook as he said, "You should not use people in experiments, let alone your own friend! Aren is not your guinea pig. He is human! He is your friend!"

Only then were there reactions from Abner and Leanna. Leanna choked back a sob, and then used both of her hands to cover her face. Her shoulders were shaking non-stop, and it looked like she was crying, though she did not let out a single sob.

However, Abner's reaction was very different. He seemed to have something that he wanted to say, but ultimately he still remained silent.

Leanna raised her head, and as expected, her face was covered in tears. She stood up from the sofa and knelt down in front of the young

master again, begging as though her life depended on it. "We know that we have made a mistake already. Please, Ah Ye, please! Aren... h-he already knew that he didn't have any more medicine that could stop him from rampaging, but for the sake of rescuing you, he still forced himself to transform... For this at least, please save him!"

Hearing that, the young master was, as expected, visibly moved. He muttered, "Is that so? Aren, he... No wonder. When I saw Dragon Peace, even I was shocked. Dragon Peace has never appeared during the daytime before."

Afterwards, he turned to me and instructed, "Charles, give a call to An Te Qi-bàba, and ask him to bring all of his apparatus over. Then, find an apartment room next door to house Aren and the others. Over the next few days, stay there and take care of An Te Qi-bàba and Aren. Do not come back home for the time being, because the three members of the Church said that they want to come over to my place to take a look."

Hearing that last line, I felt my heart beat faster. *I definitely cannot meet the members of the Church face-to-face!*

The young master paused for a moment and then inquired, "I believe it's probably best that you not meet them at all, right?"

"That is true..." *But the fact remains that I am unable to fulfill my duties as a butler, due to me being a vampire!* I felt extremely upset and bowed as I said, "That is so. Please accept my sincerest apologies for bringing you trouble, Young Master."

"No such matter. Charles has helped a lot." The young master instead shook his head as he said, "Actually, I should be the one saying sorry, making you battle so many times. I completely didn't follow through with my promise..." As he spoke, his words became softer, and his face was full of self-reproach.

Hearing that, I was so shocked that I even forgot the principle that butlers should not refute their employers. I blurted, "There is definitely nothing of the sort. The young master has never ordered me to fight. You have always kept your promise!"

The young master sighed and said, "Last time, I let you fight with Melody, and this time I let you fight with Aren."

"That is..."

"I will pay closer attention to this in the future," said the young master resolutely. He turned to look at Leanna and said, "Anna, please get up quickly! Aren is also my friend, and I will not abandon him. In the future, please don't kneel to me anymore... I am merely your classmate, that's all."

Although Leanna nodded and then got back up, I could see that Abner's and her expressions were already not like what they used to be. I was afraid that it would be a little difficult for them to socialize with the young master naturally like before. This was a huge pity, for the young master badly needed friends who were on equal standing with him.

"Charles, take them next door and find a room for Aren!"

"Certainly." I nodded, but then said concernedly, "However, in these few days, there will be no one who can take care of your daily needs..."

The young master pondered for a while and asked, "Would your butler, Curtis, mind looking after me temporarily?"

That is right. The butler Curtis is indeed still here. Coming from an influential butler family, he should be able to take good care of the young master. I nodded in agreement and said, "I do not think so. I will request for him to temporarily take care of your daily needs."

Human, Non-Human Killer #4: A Non-Human Body and a Human Experiment

March 8, 2110, Stormy

The little young master had a huge quarrel with the Sun Emperor... Though rather than a quarrel, it was more like the little young master was finally bored out of his mind, and therefore, started to throw a tantrum.

The cause of it was that someone tried to assassinate the Sun Emperor today, and even made it all the way to where the Sun Emperor could see the person. The little young master, disguised as a bodyguard, noticed and dealt with the assassin. That was the first time I'd seen the little young master take action. He's much stronger than I originally thought. So it seems that he really isn't a useless person. I kind of look at him in a different light now.

Once they got home, the Sun Emperor fired a whole lot of bodyguards. The reason was that they actually let the assassin kill everyone in the way and reach the Sun Emperor... But that part wasn't important. The real problem was that they let the little young master see the assassin, so he had to take action. Moreover, he had accidentally gotten a small cut.

The little young master roared at the Sun Emperor in a rage, "I am your bodyguard, not your guarded treasure!"

From what I can see, the truth is exactly the opposite.



It was close to five o'clock in the morning. The lights turned on, and I opened my eyes. My first thought was to prepare the young master's breakfast quickly. Recently, the young master has been very active, so his food intake has increased accordingly as well. Six sets of breakfast might not be enough for him, so I decided that ten portions would be more appropriate, just in case.

I stepped out of the metal cabinet that I slept in. However, once I saw the decorations in my immediate surroundings, I froze for a moment. *This is not my room... That's right!* Starting today, I temporarily did not need to serve the young master. Of course, that meant I did not have to cook breakfast either.

I felt a little lost. *Then, what should I do...* However, I then recalled that Aren and the others required breakfast too, though they probably did not have daily routines like that of the young master, who wakes up at five... I suspected that, even at seven, probably no one would be out of bed.

However, there were utterly no daily necessities within this place. Therefore, I could make use of this time to go to the morning wet market to buy food and other essentials.

After I finished pondering over my plan of action, I decided to clean the place first. That was because it was still early, and I did not need to rush to the market. Moreover, this place had been uninhabited for a long time. It truly needed a thorough cleaning.

I walked into the living room, and it was empty. As expected, no one

was out of bed yet. Soon after I started cleaning, I heard the doorbell ring. The moment I discovered that it was the young master at the door, I promptly opened the door and saw the young master standing outside in his exercise attire.

“Young Master! Is the breakfast that Curtis cooked to your liking? Are the portions enough for you? How is his attitude toward you?”

At this point, the young master laughed. He said with a smile, “Charles, it’s only been half a day since I last saw you, and you’ve already forgotten my daily routine? It’s only five now. It’s not time for breakfast yet. I was just about to go for a run.”

Ah... From the moment I had woken up, I had kept thinking about breakfast. That was why I had even forgotten that the young master only ate breakfast after his run. I quickly apologized, “My sincere apologies.”

“It’s fine.” The young master smiled, and then said, “An Te Qi-bàba called. He said he won’t come before eight or nine o’clock or so. Remember to cook some breakfast for him too. Before he has finished the breakfast you made, he’s definitely not allowed to go and see Aren!”

“Certainly.” I was a little puzzled. *If Mr. An Te Qi is unwilling to eat breakfast, then perhaps it is because he has already eaten?* However, a butler’s job was to follow his employer’s orders and not to question them.

The young master took the initiative to explain, “An Te Qi-bàba is an

experiment maniac. Once he starts working, he can't stop and frequently comes to the verge of starving to death. Therefore, other than taking care of Aren, help me take care of him as well for the next few days. No matter what he says, make him eat three meals a day. It's okay even if you have to resort to violence to force him to sit at the dining table and eat!"

That explained the matter. I promptly said, "Very well."

"As for me, you don't need to worry." The young master snickered as he said, "I won't die of hunger!"

"That may be so, but please take care of yourself."

"No worries," assured the young master. He then inquisitively looked at the cleaning rag I had in my hands and asked, "Are you cleaning?"

I nodded and replied, "Indeed so. In a while, I will have to go to the market to buy some groceries."

"The market?" Curiosity was written across the young master's face as he said, "Is it the wet market? I haven't been there before! Can I go with you?"

"If Young Master is willing to." Once I answered him, I immediately saw the young master nodding his head vigorously. Clearly, he was extremely willing to go. The young master really loved novel things that he had never experienced before. I smiled as I said, "Then, please wait a moment. I will go change my clothes."

“Weren’t you going to finish cleaning first?” The young master asked, uncertain.

That was the original plan, but I smiled and replied, “It is the same even if I do the cleaning after I come back.”



“Charles, are you okay wearing so little?”

On the way to the market, the young master looked at my clothes with concern, especially at my arms. That was because the shirt was cut off at my shoulders and did not have sleeves.

Quickly, I explained to the young master, “It is fine. The morning and evening sunlight is weak. It would not affect me.”

“The next time we go to X-Killer, let’s buy you some less revealing clothes!”

“Thank you, Young Master.”

Midway through my words, the young master was attracted to the din of the market. His eyes widened, and his footsteps quickened. When we walked into the market area, he looked about eagerly. Basically, whichever stall owners’ cries were the loudest, the young master would gravitate toward them. He had a burning curiosity for everything, and even a fish that was alive and wriggling made his eyes widen.

The young master stopped in front of the fish vendor, and the fish

vendor welcomed him warmly. "Come over, come over. Customer, you really have good taste. This fish is a wild snapper! Snappers are a common sight, but wild ones aren't! To be able to bring in one a day is already considered really great! Your luck today is excellent, for not only did three wild snappers come in, all of them are also of top quality! Look at how their scales shine, and how red the gills are! I guarantee that you have not eaten a delicacy like this before!"

The young master's eyes started shining.

I walked to the young master's side, and he instantly said with urgency, "Charles, Charles, I really want to eat this kind of fish! It looks really tasty!"

"You have eaten it before. I have bought it several times, 'Ah Ye.'" As I replied to the young master, I took the chance to remind him that we were now currently in the role of "brothers."

At this moment, the fish vendor looked at the young master with interest and then at me. The curiosity in his eyes was simply no less than the young master's.

With a smile on my face, I introduced him to the fish vendor, "This is my little brother, Ah Ye."

Hearing that, the young master turned around, looking at me with both surprise and curiosity.

I explained to him smilingly, "I come to the market often to buy groceries. Everyone recognizes me and also knows that our family is a

really big one! They all know about you too! Come, say hello to everyone here!”

Probably, because he remembered the “charade of a big family” that we did when Yue Gang came over last time, the young master laughed out loud. Then, under the inquisitive gazes of the vendors, he gave a radiant smile and said extremely politely, “Hello to all the uncles, aunties, big brothers, and big sisters here.”

After his greeting, all of the vendors, regardless of whether they were male or female, old or young, had a dotting expression on as they gasped in admiration. I believed that I would be able to get more discounts when I came to buy food in the future.

“How much would you charge me for this wild snapper?” I asked the fish vendor with a smile.

“There’s no discount for this kind of wild snapper...”

Midway through his words, the young master, standing to one side, seemed to feel that he would not be able to get the fish. His expression turned worried, and this made the fish vendor start to stammer.

“T-This... Perhaps I can give you twenty percent off.”

The young master definitely did not understand what twenty percent off was. He stared at me with his eyes wide open. I muttered to myself, “Is that so? That is still a little too expensive. There are a lot of people at home, and I will have to buy all three fishes for there to be enough

to eat! Let's buy the tilapia instead! Ah Ye, is that okay?"

The young master's expression naturally turned to one of extreme and utter disappointment... Even I, who had gotten used to seeing the young master's various expressions, nearly changed my words at once to say, "I will buy it for you immediately" and the like.

However, thankfully, I managed to hold back. That was because, in the next second, the fish vendor blurted out, "Oh my! Ah Ye, don't cry! I'll sell it to your brother at cost price!"

Instantly, I quickly replied, "You have my gratitude for this! Then, I'll buy all three of them."

The fish vendor froze, as though he had just processed what he had said. His expression turned into a horrified one.

Then, the young master cried out, "Fish, fish! I want to hold it. Can I?"

"Very well, you can carry it. However, we have to let the fish vendor remove the scales first." I nodded my head and smiled. At the same time, I saw that every vendor, and even the grandmothers and mothers doing their shopping, were all staring at the young master with an expression... as though they were about to melt.

The fish vendor did not haggle with me any further. He went to remove the scales of the fish with a silly smile, then put the fish in a bag, and handed it to the young master... If I had not promptly handed him the cash payment, he probably would have completely forgotten about it.

The young master was already twenty-two years old, and he was also very mature and rational when dealing with issues, even more so than anyone else. However, he also frequently exhibited child-like behavior. When the young master behaved like a child, everyone around him would all turn into... silly mothers.

Following that, I brought the child-like young master and turned all of the vendors in the market into silly mothers. And I received discounts of thirty percent off, half price, cost price, free, and the like.

If it was not for the fact that both the butler's code of conduct and my honorable father have clearly stated that a butler cannot make a request of his employer, I would have really wanted to ask the young master if he was willing to come with me to the market in the future...

"Charles, treat me to breakfast."

In this world, there was only one person who would ask me to treat him the moment he saw me. However, that person was definitely not an early-riser. I turned around, extremely surprised. As expected, I saw a policeman, though he was dressed in casual clothes.

"Yue Gang, good morning. You woke up really early today."

"What do you mean woke up?" Yue Gang unhappily said, "I haven't slept at all... Ah! Xiǎodì, you're here too! How are you? Were you freaked out by what happened yesterday?"

The young master shook his head with a smile.

“Your family’s Xiǎodì is really something!” Yue Gang gave the young master a thumbs up, and then he put his arm around my shoulders as he said, “Let’s go eat breakfast together. I want to hear your Xiǎodì talk about what happened when he was caught!”

“Didn’t I already make a police statement?” The young master asked a little doubtfully.

“Ah! Statements are statements, and chatting is chatting. Let’s go!” Yue Gang pushed our backs and walked out of the market. He even shouted loudly, “I’m starving!”

It seemed like whether it was recording statements or chatting, they were probably both secondary to breakfast. Breakfast was the most important thing to him.



Sitting in the breakfast place, the young master also looked famished. I simply called back and asked Curtis not to prepare the young master’s breakfast, as we would be eating at the store.

I was originally a little worried whether Yue Gang would become suspicious over the young master’s appetite. However, when Yue Gang ordered eight portions of breakfast for himself, I was no longer worried.

Though Yue Gang had stated that he wanted to chat, he had been eating non-stop ever since we walked into the breakfast place. Along with the young master sitting beside him, who was also eating continuously... If given no explanation, people watching would

probably think that they were in an eating contest.

At the start, I had also ordered a set of breakfast for myself in order not to raise suspicions and forced myself to take a few bites. However, as it was, I truly felt that it was a redundant action.

No matter how I looked at it, the people opposite me eating furiously were more suspicious than me.

After I acknowledged that fact, I gave up eating my breakfast that tasted like wax. Then, I turned my attention toward the public television that was in the store. The morning news was about to start soon. Yesterday, Dark Sun had a huge battle with the werewolves, and later, the young master had been carried off by a werewolf. All of this was big news, and they should all appear later.

The breakfast place near the market was originally very noisy. Customers were ordering in loud voices, the boss was busy frying omelets, the oil on the grilling plate was sizzling, and the customers were also conversing loudly... However, all of them abruptly fell silent. Everyone was looking at the television screen.

On the screen was the young master with tears rolling down his cheeks. Beside it, a few words appeared.

The angel fell into the mortal world, but was abducted...

On the screen, the jewelry advertisement that Ji Luo Chu had shot of the young master, "Tears of an Angel," was playing. In addition, there was also an image of the young master being captured by the

werewolf yesterday.

A beautiful boy who even a werewolf can't bear to hurt!

Following that was an image of the werewolf raising his claws to attack him but not being able to do so even after a long time.

Tears of an Angel flow only for you.

The last line froze on a picture of the young master crying, and on his forehead, he was also wearing the angel series necklace.

The entire advertisement was very long. Come to think of it, the jewelry firm had probably spent a lot of money on this... However, I believed that they would definitely be able to earn it all back. With how this advertisement matched with a real-life case, even the news would certainly bring up this advertisement and help the jewelry firm advertise itself once more later on, right? Moreover, the advertisement itself was beautifully shot and was extremely eye-catching.

At this point, I could not help but turn to look at the young master. At the same time, I also saw all the customers in the store and the shopkeeper turn to look at him... Even Yue Gang, who had just bit into his omelet, stared at him with a dazed look.

Faced with everyone's attention, the young master blinked and told me, "Last night, Luo Chu-gē called to talk about the advertisement. Is the advertisement nice?"

I immediately nodded my head at that. Then, one glance around the

room told me that all those present in the room were nodding together with me.

Seeing that, the young master laughed. Extremely delighted, he said, "That's great." Following that, he continued eating his breakfast. However, probably due to the excessive attention on him, he ate especially slowly, almost to the point of a normal eating speed.

Yue Gang finished off the omelet in his mouth in a few bites and then asked me in astonishment, "So your Xiǎodì is actually a celebrity?"

"That is not it." I was unable to suppress a laugh, and explained in a slightly louder voice. "He is still a university student, but recently he is working part-time as a commercial print model."

One by one, the people in the breakfast store showed expressions of understanding, and they went about doing their own things again. The store became noisy again, though people still snuck looks at the young master from time to time.

After the advertisement ended, the morning news began. Sure enough, the contents were filled with reports of the battle of Dark Sun against the werewolves, the werewolf abducting a person, the Church's intervention, and the like.

"Tch!" When Yue Gang raised his head and saw the news, he said gloomily, "This incident with Dark Sun is sure troublesome."

I quickly asked, "I heard that the police ordered the arrest of Dark Sun?"

"We have no choice but to arrest him! If Dark Sun was the only hero in this city, then we can still treat him as an exception. But think about it, there isn't just one hero in Sunset City. In fact, it isn't even four!" Yue Gang wiped his mouth with great vigor, saying with disdain, "Though the others definitely aren't qualified to be called heroes!"

"What have those hero apprentices done?" I asked, a little uneasy. At the same time, I recalled the words that First Wind had said before.

Even if he is a criminal, you still can't kill him! By doing this, you will allow other heroes to follow your example and all of them will also personally execute criminals! Heroes must never kill people! Y-Your current actions are absolutely not what a hero should do!

"Hero apprentices? Hehe, this term is pretty good!" Yue Gang praised. He then appeared distressed as he said, "It's precisely those hero apprentices! Ever since Dark Sun killed someone, they have started to follow suit. They killed all kinds of criminals and even made it sound like it's dignified to kill... Which part of this is upholding justice?! Damn it, it's true that many of those criminals are asking for a beating, but it's not to the point where they should be killed!"

I continued to face Yue Gang, but I could not help but peek at the young master through the corners of my eyes. The young master only paused for a moment, and then he continued to eat his meal.

"The police arrest those hero apprentices for murder, but guess how those hero apprentices justify themselves?"

"Dark Sun," I replied with a bitter smile.

"That's right!" Yue Gang clapped his hands and then started to make a pretense of screaming, "Dark Sun has also killed someone! Why don't you go and arrest him? Why only me!?"

After he finished his acting, he returned to his helpless expression and spread his hands out in despair. "Tell me, what else can we do?"

He gave a sigh and continued, "To tell the truth, how on earth is it possible for us policemen to arrest Dark Sun? Dark Sun really is damn strong to the point that he doesn't even seem human anymore! However, we still have to arrest him!"

The young master suddenly raised his head and asked, "If Dark Sun were to fall in front of you, would you truly arrest him?"

"Of course!" was Yue Gang's instant reply. He continued, "There's no choice. We have to arrest him no matter what. The duty of a policeman is to arrest people who break the law!"

The young master gave an "oh" and then stopped talking entirely. This made me feel a little concerned.

"However, don't worry." Yue Gang abruptly said, "I have quite a few pieces of evidence on hand. At that time, I'll hand them all over to the judge, and Dark Sun will definitely be declared innocent... Even if he were to actually get a sentence, I believe it wouldn't be a heavy one."

The young master raised his head again in surprise. He looked at Yue Gang and asked in puzzlement, "You would arrest Dark Sun, but not want him to get a sentence?"

"Yeah! I would arrest him because it is our duty as policemen to arrest people who break the law! It's not because I want to arrest him!" Yue Gang had probably noticed the young master's doubtful expression, for he explained patiently, "Isn't the law like that? Even if everyone knows that he is innocent, as long as he broke the law, he has to go to court no matter what and be judged. No one is an exception to the rule!

"Once exceptions are allowed, then who would still follow the law?" As though this statement was just a matter of fact, he began to eat his breakfast again.

With an inquisitive expression, the young master asked, "Then, do you dislike Dark Sun?"

"What do you mean dislike or not! Xiǎodì! You're already this old. Don't talk like such a child."

As the young master listened to Yue Gang, disappointment crept across his face when he didn't receive an answer. This expression was one that few people could resist. Yue Gang scratched his head and said, "This time, he saved many of my comrades. That's all!"

I laughed.

Following that, the young master returned to his senses, and he too started laughing. The more he laughed, the happier he grew, and the

more he smiled, the more radiant his smile became.

“What are you guys laughing at? The two of you brothers are really... You’re still laughing! If you laugh any more, I’ll- I’ll go back to work! That’s not right, I just got off work... I’ll go home and sleep!”

Hehehe.



When we returned to the apartment, the young master seemed to be in a pretty good mood. This made me feel very delighted too, and I even wanted to treat Yue Gang to another huge meal because of that. The young master still had to go to school. Therefore, after I bid farewell to the young master, I started cleaning the place.

I continued doing so all the way until eight o’clock, when Leanna woke up. Once she saw me cleaning the living room, her face turned red, and she quickly asked, “Is there anything that you need help with?”

“Cleaning is part of a butler’s duty,” I rejected her offer with a smile and then asked, “Do all of you have class in the morning? I will prepare breakfast for you all immediately.”

“T-Thank you,” Leanna finished saying with a stammer. Following that, she ran into the room Abner slept in, probably to wake him up.

I was just about to go into the kitchen to prepare breakfast when the doorbell rang. I opened the door and saw that standing outside was a man with disheveled hair, dirty clothes, and a gloomy expression. He even had very dark eye bags... It was Mr. An Te Qi.

I greeted, "It has been a long time, Mr. An Te Qi."

Mr. An Te Qi looked extremely tired. He nodded his head and then promptly walked inside. He sat at the dining table and lay flat on it. He was even yawning as he asked, "Has Ah Ye gone to school?"

"He has." I smiled as I asked, "Mr. An Te Qi, I am going to prepare breakfast now. May I ask if there is anything that you do not eat in particular?"

Once he heard that, his tone immediately turned serious as he said, "Instant noodles!"

"...Understood."

When I served breakfast, I saw that Leanna and Abner were already sitting at the dining table. Moreover, they looked extremely nervous. Mr. An Te Qi was sprawled out on the table, asleep. However, the moment I put the food on the table, he woke up and immediately started gorging himself... Thankfully, I had prepared some extra dishes. I stood to the side and paid close attention to whether anyone needed their food or drinks replenished.

After Mr. An Te Qi had finished his third set of breakfast, he then turned to ask me, "That's right, why is Ah Ye looking for me?"

"Has the young master not mentioned it to you?" I asked in surprise. Mr. An Te Qi said hesitantly, "Yes... I guess so? I don't remember. I was in the middle of an experiment at that time, so I don't know what

he had said exactly. Anyways Ri Xiang Yan—Ahem! I mean Ah Ye's brother said that Ah Ye was looking for me. If I didn't come over soon, he was going to shoot me dead on the spot. That's why I came over."

Hearing that, shocked expressions appeared on both Leanna's and Abner's faces.

I quickly pacified them, "That was only a joke. The young master's brother definitely would not just casually open fire at someone and kill them."

Sitting at the side, An Te Qi's expression turned to one of complete disbelief. Seeing that, Leanna and Abner became even more terrified, as though they would also be murdered by the young master's brother.

I quickly changed the topic, "Mr. An Te Qi, the young master hopes that you can take a look at his classmate. His classmate has undergone some experiments on body modification and is now caught in a predicament..."

"He's not in a predicament. We just don't have enough money for the medicine," Leanna suddenly refuted with agitation.

I noticed my slip of the tongue and immediately apologized, "Yes, I am very sorry for jumping to conclusions due to not understanding the situation well enough."

Leanna seemed not to know what to do as she apologized, "N-No, sorry, I..."

"Who is the one who messed around with modifying their body?" Mr. An Te Qi turned around and sized the two up. "It looks like not much was modified..."

"It's not us!" Abner rolled his eyes.

Mr. An Te Qi shrugged and gave an "oh." He then asked, "Where is the one who was haphazardly modified?"

"Please come with me," I said promptly.

Following that, I brought Mr. An Te Qi to Aren's room. Leanna and Abner also followed us in. Aren was still unconscious, and even in the midst of his dream, his brows were caught in a furrow. It seemed like his rest was rather uneasy.

Mr. An Te Qi inspected Aren here and there, but in the end, he still turned to face the other two and questioned, "Say it! What exactly have you guys done?"

Leanna and Abner exchanged glances. In the end, Abner forced himself to say with difficulty, "We used werewolf blood to make a new type of medicine. Originally, we wanted to use it to open up human potential and strengthen the body's muscles. However..."

Mr. An Te Qi's expression suddenly turned lively with interest, and he anxiously asked, "Werewolf blood? Whoa! So there was still that! A genetic modification, is it? Not bad, not bad at all. I think it definitely could work. However, the effect is probably limited, and moreover, it's probably unstable, right?"

Hearing that, Leanna said in astonishment, "Yes, that's right. Aren can only transform at night, and he will go crazy every once in a while."

"As expected, I was right!" Mr. An Te Qi's expression was that of pride as he confidently asked, "Then, you are using the tranquilizer DP32 along with... to control his rampage, right?"

Leanna received a shock at first, but then she started passionately discussing with Mr. An Te Qi, "Yes! But the effect is limited, and the size of the dosage required is getting bigger and bigger..."

The discussion between the two of them became more and more heated. However, I started to feel a little uneasy. I walked out of the room and called the young master, praying that the young master had brought his cell phone out today.

The phone call went through, and I heard the young master's voice. I quickly informed the young master of the current situation, "Young Master, Mr. An Te Qi is here. However..."



I walked back into the room and then held the phone in front of Mr. An Te Qi with a smile. I said, "Mr. An Te Qi, the young master is looking for you."

At this point, Mr. An Te Qi was busy checking Aren's arm. He was pinching and feeling the skin around his body, as though he was examining a slice of pork. Without even turning around, he merely said, "I'm very busy right now, and my hands are not free to hold the phone."

Turn on the loudspeaker.”

I replied to him with “Understood,” and then I turned it on. Immediately, I heard the young master’s voice come over the phone, “Bàba!”

“Hm?” was Mr. An Te Qi’s absent-minded reply.

“Bàba, do you still remember? I told you Aren is my friend!” The young master emphasized his point once again, “Not a test subject, but a friend!”

“Huh?” Mr. An Te Qi spaced out for a moment and finally stopped what he was doing. He turned to look at the phone and said, a little out of it, “Not a test subject?”

“Not a test subject!” The young master reiterated with an extremely firm tone.

Mr. An Te Qi suddenly had a very exaggerated expression on, as though he was.... Totally disheartened? He glanced at Aren as though feeling it was a pity and then gave up examining his body for the moment. He sighed as he said, “Fine! He’s a friend. However, your friend’s body is already essentially not a ‘human body.’ Therefore, if you want to revert him back to a normal person, it’s likely not possible.

At most, we can only use medicine to suppress his transformation... However, according to what the other two said, he will definitely transform on the night of a full moon, and even medication is of no effect. I have yet to see that situation, so I have no idea whether it is

possible to suppress it with medicine.”

The young master said, “It’s okay if he transforms. The most important thing is to stop him from going crazy every once in a while.”

“Oh, that’s a lot simpler.” After Mr. An Te Qi finished his words, he suddenly said blissfully, “Coincidentally, a lot of werewolves died recently. Have your brother send a corpse over to me for experimentation... No, if you are going to send one over, send a live one over. I want a live werewolf!”

“Okay, I’ll go help you catch one later tonight!”

“No, no!” Mr. An Te Qi’s face drained rapidly, and he quickly stopped Ah Ye. “If your brother were to know that I made you catch a werewolf for my experiments, it would be strange if he didn’t shoot me dead on the spot! Just ask your brother to send someone to catch one!”

The young master fell silent for a moment, and then his tone was full of underlying threat as he said, “Then, Bàba, you also have to promise me that you will not, absolutely will not, use Aren as an experiment!”

“Okay.” Mr. An Te Qi nodded, though he gazed pitifully again at Aren after that.

“Charles, you have to help me look after Bàba. Definitely don’t let him mess around.”

“Certainly,” I replied promptly.

“Also, Bàba, you have to listen to Charles obediently, okay? If he tells you to eat, go and eat. If he tells you to sleep, go and sleep, okay?”

“... Do you think of me as a child? I’m already almost forty years old.” Mr. An Te Qi answered a little grudgingly, but mid-way through his words, the young master called out “Bàba” in an extremely low voice over the phone. Mr. An Te Qi then quickly changed his tune to say, “Okay, okay! I’ll listen obediently, just like a good kid. Is that alright?” The young master still didn’t seem to be at ease and nagged at him a bit more, such as telling him to wear clothes when he was cold and to remove them when he was hot. If he was hungry, he should eat, and if he was sleepy, he should rest... Hearing all these, I felt a little between laughter and tears. It was really difficult to tell who was the father and who was the child.

After the young master hung up, Mr. An Te Qi turned around, and said hesitantly, “That... Charles? You’re called Charles, right?”

“Indeed so,” I promptly answered.

He instructed, “Help me prepare some necessities, especially some medicine... That’s right! I remember Ah Ye said that you are... Which race was it? It seems like you’re also not a human? Could it be that you’re also a werewolf?”

I immediately gave him a smile as I asked, “May I ask as to what items you require?”

“Oh, that’s right! Necessities!” Mr. An Te Qi immediately started reading aloud a whole list of items, “I mainly need DP32, and also...”

It was only after Mr. An Te Qi finished his long list of items that I gave a sigh of relief. Thankfully, there was no vampire blood or such on the list.

Human, Non-Human Killer #5: The Madness of Non-Humans and the Calmness of Humans

March 10, 2110, Drizzling

The little young master and the Sun Emperor continued their cold war... Or, rather, I should say that the little young master was in the middle of a cold war toward the Sun Emperor. He was implementing the strategy of not looking at him, not listening to him, and not talking to him. This was really effective. In just three days, the Sun Emperor surrendered.

However, the next day, the assassin dropped by again, either by coincidence or something else. The little young master took action again, and this time he even had a bullet scrape past his cheek. He ought to have been able to dodge the bullet, but perhaps, he had not completely dodged it on purpose.

The Sun Emperor immediately ordered all of the bodyguards around him to go "rescue" the little young master... At that moment though, I felt that the only person that needed rescuing was actually that assassin.

This time, the little young master didn't throw a tantrum. However, the expression he had while looking at the Sun Emperor, really... made me want to hug him and comfort him thoroughly!

The Sun Emperor was indeed very steady and mature. However, when matters pertain to the little young master, it seems like he could easily become even more childish than the little young master.



During the following three days, I finally understood why the young master treated Mr. An Te Qi like a young child. He had not only given him a few obvious instructions, such as "You should eat when you are hungry," he had also specifically instructed me to take good care of him.

In those three days, Mr. An Te Qi had never taken the initiative to go to bed. Most of the time, I had to coax and persuade him into it. I even had to use the young master's and the master's names to threaten him before he was finally willing to lie on the bed.

Even so, he usually would not sleep for long before crawling out of bed to work on his experiments. In a twenty-four hour period, he spent roughly only three hours truly asleep. With one hour taken for all his three meals, the rest of his time was all spent on conducting his experiments.

First, he had drawn Aren's blood. Then, he had used it to do all kinds of experiments, many even involving animal testing. There were several cages of white mice, various glass measuring cylinders, unknown pieces of apparatus connected with many transparent tubes... The entire apartment became like a mad scientist's lab.

Though I wanted to tidy up the place, I had once picked up a measuring glass, and Mr. An Te Qi had turned around, warning me in a casual tone, "Don't shake that measuring cup, because once you shake it, it will create a huge explosion." Afterwards, I merely cleaned off the dust on the floor.

The lessened workload made the days feel a little idle. Though Mr. An Te Qi was certainly very much in need of someone to take care of him, other than requesting for him to go to bed and cooking all three meals, I did not dare to help him do anything else.

This made me feel a little guilty, and I could not help but remind him, "If there is anything that I could possibly help with, please feel free to tell me."

Mr. An Te Qi did not even lift his head up as he said, "Then, help me wash these measuring cylinders. You have to wash them at the specialized washing basin that I brought over."

"Certainly. However..." With a smile on my face, I once again questioned, "Are these the measuring cylinders? Can all of them really be washed? There are no fluids in there that will explode once shaken, right?"

A butler's duty is to obey orders and not question them. But when it comes to dealing with dangerous items that could possibly explode and send the entire place flying toward the sky, along with a muddle-headed employer, I simply had to ask for clarification.

Mr. An Te Qi finally raised his head. He looked at the ceiling, and thought for roughly ten seconds before he said, "Nope, there shouldn't be any. However, remember to wear gloves. I think there might be corrosive liquids in there!"

These words, "shouldn't" and "might be," make me feel extremely

uneasy... Later, I should probably wear two additional pairs of gloves, and also try my best not to disturb the glasses.

I cautiously took the glasses to the basin. As I washed them, I wondered how the situation over at the young master's side was.

Although Curtis is from an influential family of butlers, he is not familiar with the young master. He probably would not be able to serve him with all his heart, right? Sigh... Afterwards, I should make some new and interesting dishes to compensate for the time that I am unable to serve the young master.

Just as I was thinking that the young master should like spicy hot pot, my phone rang. After taking a look at the display, I picked up the call, asking, "Melody, what is the matter?"

"Butler, get over here."

Following that, she ended the call.

Feeling bewildered, I first went to check whether Mr. An Te Qi required anything. He was currently looking through the microscope and recording his observations. The last time he did so, he sat in the same position for a solid eight hours, until I used the young master's as well as the master's name to "advise" him to go to sleep.

"Mr. An Te Qi, my apologies. I have to leave for a while. I will be back soon."

He merely gave an "Oh."

After making sure that Mr. An Te Qi would not move for at least eight hours, I left the apartment with my heart at ease. I headed to Melody's place, which was the apartment next door.

I knocked on the door and heard Melody yell from inside, "The door's not locked!"

I politely shouted back, "I am coming in," and then pushed the door open and went in. This was actually my first time entering Melody's living quarters.

Once I stepped in, I saw Melody lying lazily on a dark purple couch. She was only wearing a red silk nightgown, and her skirt was so short that it could barely cover her butt.

Inside the apartment, a pure black plush carpet was spread on the floor. The black curtains were extremely thick, and the surrounding walls were painted gray. The entire room looked extremely gloomy and did not resemble a human's room in the least. However, it was very suitable for a vampire to live in.

"I am coming in."

Once I walked into the apartment, I followed Melody's line of vision and looked over, and then realized that she was watching television. Moreover, the television in this living room was simply astonishing, for it took up almost an entire wall. However, she was not watching any movies or television programs. Though the television was huge, the screen was divided into many smaller images. They looked like the

surveillance footage that would appear in a security guard's office.

I stepped onto the plush carpet, and as I walked over to Melody, asked, "What is the matter?"

Melody extended a finger heavily painted with nail polish, and pointed at the television lazily.

I turned to look at the television in puzzlement. Only then did I look at the contents of the screen in detail. I realized that, though the screen was partitioned into many small boxes, the box in the center was especially large, and was practically the same size as a forty-inch television... Moreover, this image seemed very familiar.

It was a living room, and not only was the decor very familiar, I could even say what was placed inside each of the drawers... *That is the young master's apartment.*

"Melody?" I felt a little uneasy as I said, "We should not be peeking at the young master's daily life."

Melody glanced at me, saying, "The young master gave me permission to do so. He even said, 'You have to get Charles to watch it with you! Since he can't stay by my side to take care of me, he must be very worried.'"

The young master really hit the mark. I looked at Melody a little awkwardly, and the latter folded up her long legs. She then patted the empty couch space, and said teasingly, "Come over and take a seat, Mr. Butler. Stop acting! Who doesn't know how concerned you, the

butler, are over the young master?"

I walked over to the couch and sat down. At the same time, I clarified, "That is a butler's duty."

Melody rolled her eyes at me and said, "Why are you being as reluctant as Bramble to admit it? Is being concerned for the young master something that unspeakable? The young master is adorable, and all those who have met him treat him like a treasure. Even werewolves can't bear to hurt him! Let alone us, who are with the young master every day. Being concerned for him is natural!"

Hearing these words, I merely thought for a moment before sincerely agreeing, "You are right."

"Of course!" Melody lifted her chin as she finished her words, as though it was to be expected. Then, her gaze shifted back to the television screen. She said, "Let's watch the TV now. The young master went downstairs just now to receive the people from the Church, and he's coming back soon."

I was a little astonished as I asked, "Those three members of the Sin Elimination Committee?"

"That's right. I went around inquiring about them. They are the Anceo Team."

"Anceo?" I gave it some thought and asked, "Is that the name of the oldest member?"

"No, this team is led by the youngest in the group, that guy."

"That overgrown boy?" I asked, a little surprised.

"Overgrown boy?" Melody burst into laughter. "Please, he's just baby-faced! He has already been one of the leaders in the Sin Elimination Committee for ten years. He should be at least thirty now. That makes him older than both May and Dell."

This truly made me feel extremely astonished. I had thought that his age should be more or less close to the young master's.

"The reputation of the Anceo Team is not too bad. Their methods cannot be called brutal. In this team, what they specialize in is tracking." At this point, Melody stopped, and then gave me a glance. I adjusted and corrected my facial expression. *Tracking? As expected, have they come to find X?*

"Ah!" Melody softly exclaimed. "The young master's home."

I quickly turned my gaze back onto the television. As Melody had said, we saw the young master pushing the door open and walking into the living room. Behind him, only two people followed. That overgrown boy rushed in first... I should call him Anceo now. The other one was the quiet lady. It seemed that the most senior one of them had not come.

On the screen, the young master was smiling as he told them, "Please enter."

Anceo immediately headed for the living room, asking, "Your place looks really nice! Is no one home?"

"Nope, Gēge and Bàba are still at work, and will only come home later." After casually replying, the young master asked, "I'll go get drinks for you both. Do you want cola or black tea?"

"Cola!" Anceo said, beaming.

"Either is fine," the cold lady said indifferently.

The young master nodded and left the living room to get drinks. The lady still continued to sit upright on the couch, and her line of vision did not even move. In comparison, Anceo was looking left and right around the living room, and even touched a few decorations from time to time with his hands. Thankfully, I had already instructed Curtis to keep all the valuable items of the apartment in my room. Thinking of Curtis, I wondered where he went. I inquired Melody about it.

"Before the Church members arrived, he had already been sent up to the rooftop by the young master to accompany Bramble and the others as they brewed tea."

That explained the matter.

On the television, Anceo just noticed the large photo hung on the wall. That was the photo of the young master shot in the Tears of an Angel commercial. However, I was not the one who had put it up. The young master had probably taken it from Ji Luo Chu's studio within the past few days.

Anceo kept staring at the photograph, all the way up until the young master walked into the living room with the drinks. He then turned around, and as he took the drink from the young master's hands, he commented, "I didn't think that you were actually a celebrity."

As he gave the black tea to the other guest, the young master explained, "That's not it. I only went to work as a print model. I'm still studying in university!"

"So, you are a university student!" Anceo sat beside his companion, and then waved to the young master, "Come over! Stop busying about welcoming us. Sit down for a chat!"

"Okay." The young master sat beside Anceo, and he looked at the two with eyes full of curiosity. He asked, "Then, what do you two work as? Priest and nun?"

Anceo nearly spat out his cola at that, and he shouted straight out, "Do we look like a priest and a nun?"

The young master looked at Anceo, and then at that lady. Then, he told Anceo, "You don't look like a priest, but Yina-jiě looks rather like a nun."

Anceo burst into laughter with a "Pfft," and as he chuckled, he said, "Y-Yina, Ah Ye says you look like a nun!"

"What's so funny?" Yina said icily, "I originally intended to be a nun! If I hadn't chosen to become a member of the Sin Elimination Committee,

that is.”

Anceo met with a rebuff, and he merely rubbed his nose, not wanting to bring contempt upon himself.

“Sin Elimination Committee?” The young master’s eyes slightly widened, and his face was the epitome of curiosity. This expression was just like his disappointed expression, as it was just as hard to refuse.

As expected, Anceo found it hard to reject him. After he snuck a peek at Yina, he started explaining, “It’s not wrong to say that we are a priest and a nun! In any case, we are all part of the Church. However, they are responsible for preaching, while it is our duty to catch non-humans who have committed sins.”

Yina suddenly gave a cold shout. “Anceo!”

Anceo also froze for a moment.

“What are non-humans?” The young master then asked.

Thankfully, the young master still remembered to ask about it, though he was late by an entire beat.

“Oh, they are those races that are not human. Like werewolves and such. You have also met them before, haven’t you?” Anceo seemed like he did not quite want to explain this topic clearly. Following that, he asked in concern, “That night, you were scared stiff. That werewolf was very scary, right?”

Naturally, the young master nodded his head.

"You poor thing..."

Anceo rubbed the young master's head, and subsequently he started chatting with the young master about various issues. He even started to complain about his superior, and talked about the Church's eight religious rules. He even complained jokingly that the partner at his side, Yina, was like a giant ice cube. In the summer, he wouldn't even need air-conditioning, for just staying by her side was enough.

Seeing how the atmosphere in the living room was pretty good, I gave a sigh of relief, and then turned around to tell Melody, "This is really great. It seems like this Sin Elimination team does not consist of bad people."

"What? You haven't realized it?" Melody asked in shock, and I could tell from her tone that she seemed a little dissatisfied.

"Realized?" I asked, extremely bewildered. "Realized what?"

"I thought that only men were very slow, but I didn't think that male vampires were just as slow!" Melody said unhappily, "That fellow called Anceo, he has been pawing at the young master!"

I stared blankly at her for a moment, and then I asked, "What do you mean?"

"This vampire, you're not only blind, but you're even deaf? It's exactly what it means!" Melody was raging as she said, "He is stealthily

groping the young master. Do you understand it now?"

I observed Anceo's movements, but I did not feel that there was anything out of the ordinary. He seemed like a very laid-back person, and had a personality a little similar to Yue Gang's. Yue Gang had always been a casual person, and putting his arm around someone else's shoulders from time to time was something common for him. Sometimes, when he got very agitated scolding me, he would even pinch my face.

"His actions should still be considered normal. The policeman I know, Yue Gang, also frequently puts his arm around my shoulders."

Melody said coldly, "That Yu Gang, bathtub, or whatever of yours, wouldn't touch your thighs and butt, right?"

It is Yue Gang. After I silently corrected her in my heart, I shook my head, saying, "Of course, he would not... Wait a moment! You mean Anceo has actually done t-those actions?"

Melody nodded her head and said mockingly, "He has actually done it rather secretly. It seems like he has practiced those discreetly groping actions rather often, for it doesn't seem like that woman has realized that her partner has been doing it at all!"

After Melody had said so, I scrutinized Anceo's actions. I then realized that his left hand had always been placed between him and the young master...

I felt a little at a loss as to what to do, so I could only ask Melody, "T-

Then what should we do? Does the young master know how to deal with this kind of thing?"

"What else can we, two vampires, do? Don't tell me we can just jump in and shout at him, 'You pervert from the Church, let go of my young master?'" After Melody gave a sarcastic reply, she then said, "However, you can call the father and ask him to come home."

Father? Ah! It's Mr. Bramble! I quickly picked up my cell phone and gave Mr. Bramble a call. As I watched the television screen, I explained the current situation to him.

Mr. Bramble probably had the speaker on, so that Dell and May could also hear my words. I knew because the moment I finished speaking, I immediately heard Dell yelling, "He's going to die" and the like, and I could even clearly hear May saying "Seconded" in a chilling tone.

With the knowledge that Mr. Bramble would go and help the young master, I relaxed and continued to watch the television screen.

Anceo was still rambling on to the young master, "Ah Ye, what course are you studying?"

"Combat Major," the young master answered with a smile.

"Combat? Wow!" Anceo had an exaggerated expression on as he exclaimed, "Then, you must be very strong, right?"

The young master nodded his head and replied, "I am very strong."
"Just how strong... Ah!"

Anceo abruptly screamed. The next second, the young master twisted Anceo's left arm upwards. His arm was evidently bent at an awkward angle.

The young master still had a guileless smile on his face as he answered, "How strong am I? Probably strong enough, that if you were to touch me again, I would break your arm."

Hearing that, Anceo's expression turned into one of pain and astonishment. Even Yina, who had been icily cold all this time, finally showed a different expression. She angrily growled at him, "Anceo, again you..."

Halfway through her words, the front door suddenly burst open. Following that was Dell's loud calls, "Ah Ye, Ah Ye!"

"Huh?" The young master let go of Anceo's arm and looked at the three people at the door. He asked in confusion, "Bàba, Gēge, why are you back so early?"

Steaming in anger, Dell glared at Anceo and roared, "You punk, to actually dare to—"

"Dell!" Mr. Bramble interrupted him with a shout. Then, with a calm tone, he asked, "Ah Ye, who are these people?"

Faced with Dell's shout, Anceo indeed looked a little guilty. But his expression, as well as Yina's, were more toward them being unable to make heads or tails of what was going on. Even if they had sexually

harassed someone's son, it shouldn't have been found out that quickly, right?

The young master answered dutifully, "They are friends who came over to play."

"Is that so..."

Mr. Bramble put on a smile, though it looked a little forced. At this moment, May nudged Dell, and only then did the latter suppress his anger and force the corners of his lips upwards, though it looked even more strained than Mr. Bramble's smile.

The situation seems a little awkward. I sighed. If I had known earlier that the young master was capable of handling the situation on his own, then I really would not have called Mr. Bramble to step in. Instead, it had made the situation even more complicated. *Right now, I can only hope for those two to leave quickly!*

At that moment, the sound of an explosion suddenly rang out. It was muffled, but definitely audible.

Both Melody and I looked at each other in dismay. She frowned and asked, "What was that sound? It sounded like a small explosion, and it seemed to have come from next door?"

Next door... Ah! I exclaimed, "Mr. An Te Qi!"

I left Melody's apartment in a hurry and dashed toward the residence that Mr. An Te Qi was staying in. Once I opened the door, I did not

even need to ask to know what had happened.

In the living room, the huge Dragon Peace currently had his fists raised high and was about to attack Mr. An Te Qi, who was cowering in front of him... With a slide step, I dashed forward and carried Mr. An Te Qi away. Immediately, a loud sound came from behind me. I turned my head back to look and realized that Dragon Peace had made two holes in the floor.

Looking at them, I felt my scalp go kind of numb.

"C-Charles... Thank goodness you're back."

Mr. An Te Qi's voice shook as he spoke. He looked at Dragon Peace, and suddenly his eyes started shining. Ignoring the urgent situation at the moment, he started mumbling an explanation, "Though I have already injected him with the medicine, he still transformed. I believe that it must be a side effect of using the medicine to forcefully transform himself last time. It resulted in an abnormality; therefore, the old amount of medicine is already not enough, and even the effect on him is weakened..."

I really wanted to tell Mr. An Te Qi that no matter what the reason for Dragon Peace's sudden transformation was, it was not important at this moment. *Really! It is not important at all.*

Dodging Dragon Peace's continuous punches was what was most important.

As I dodged, I also continued to retreat backwards. Once I had

nowhere else to retreat to, I could only crash through the door and exit, even though I knew that those members of the Church might already be in the corridor to investigate the cause of the explosion. However, I did not have any other choice. Once I ran out into the corridor, Dragon Peace followed. However, due to his large body size, he was unable to pass through the door easily. Therefore, in a fit of rage, he destroyed the doorframe together with the surrounding walls. Seizing the moment, I quickly asked, "Mr. An Te Qi, do you have any way to revert him back to Aren?"

At this point, Dragon Peace could squeeze half of his body through the destroyed doorframe. Another swing of his fists, and I immediately ducked to avoid his attack. It was a narrow miss, and even the ends of my hair flew upwards from the wind created by his punch.

Mr. An Te Qi gave a small shriek, and immediately stopped talking about the contents of the experiment. He merely instructed quickly, "Inject him with more tranquilizers. They are in my lab, in the right cabinet, second drawer. That's the pile of syringes. We have to inject him with at least three for it to be enough."

Just then, Dragon Peace destroyed yet another wall and managed to escape his predicament of being struck in the doorframe... Now it was my turn to land in a predicament.

"Mr. An Te Qi, please run away quickly!"

I threw him backwards, and following that I used my blood ability to form two rapiers. Then, I started battling with Dragon Peace, who pounced on me.

At first, Dragon Peace did not mind the attacks of the rapiers at all. However, once I managed to draw numerous wounds on his body in succession, he finally started to find it painful. He then retreated step by step... *I only hope that I can force him back into the room in time, so as to avoid being seen by the Church members. That way, it would not trouble the young master.*

When I thought about that, though I was not fond of fighting, I moved my rapiers rapidly and my movements became even more confusing and harder to predict.

The delirious Dragon Peace had great strength, but he evidently did not have enough judgment to deal with enemies who were too fast. He merely continued to swing his fists around. Though the speed of his punches was fairly fast, for a vampire it was not difficult to dodge. However, I continued to groan inwardly. Dragon Peace hit the walls and floor frequently, and the sound was so loud that even the building next door would be able to hear it, let alone rooms on the same floor. Therefore, it would probably be impossible to stop the members of the Sin Elimination team from seeing Dragon Peace. I only hoped that they would not treat Dragon Peace as a non-human...

Dragon Peace suddenly kicked at me. Due to the fact that he had not used his legs to attack before, my reaction was slow, and I nearly did not avoid it in time. Thankfully, my speed was significantly greater than his. Just before I was struck by his foot, I tossed aside my rapiers and grabbed his leg with my hands. I swung myself upwards in passing, and jumped onto his shoulder.

Following that, I sent another chop to the back of his neck, thinking about knocking him unconscious like the last time in the sewers. However, even after attacking him three or four times, Dragon Peace did not show any sign of passing out, and he almost tore me off his shoulder. I quickly jumped down and made my blood rapiers return to my hands.

He is actually this strong? If I were to hit this many times on a normal human's neck, their neck would probably be broken by now.

I could not help but bitterly laugh. To get the Sin Elimination team to treat Dragon Peace as a human would probably be a little difficult.

"Good heavens..."

While I dodged Dragon Peace's attacks, I heard the exclamation. It seemed like ultimately, I could not avoid having Dragon Peace discovered by the Sin Elimination team.

Dragon Peace seemed to have also noticed this shout. He turned around, clenched his enormous fists, and roared at the people who had arrived.

Seeing this situation, I hesitated for a moment and then put away my blood rapiers. Then, seizing the moment while Dragon Peace's attention was elsewhere, I darted into the apartment and rushed into the lab.

Cabinet... I pulled open the second drawer. There were many rows of syringes lying inside, and all of them had liquids in them. I grabbed an

entire handful of syringes, and then rushed back to the corridor. At this moment though, I heard Dragon Peace's heavy footsteps.

Could it be that he has already started attacking the young master and the others?

I started to panic and quickly rushed out of the apartment. I was just in time to see Dragon Peace dash toward the young master. Anceo pushed the young master aside and then drew out two guns. He started shooting at Dragon Peace wildly.

The bullets were beneath Dragon Peace's notice. He merely raised his arm to block them or swung his arms around in a frenzy. The bullets fell to the ground with a clinking sound. None of them actually hurt him.

"Yina! He's not scared of silver bullets!" Anceo shouted.

Hearing that, Yina too drew her gun and fired unhesitatingly. However, what came out of it were not bullets, but a ray of light... *An energy gun!*

Dragon Peace used his arm to block it like before, but what was different this time was that he started roaring and shouting in pain. Smoke even came from his arm.

Seeing that, I took the chance to "glide" behind Dragon Peace. I took out a syringe and stabbed it into his body... *Snap! The needle actually broke!*

I was stunned. *Now what should I do? Is it okay to consume it instead? But how am I to make Dragon Peace drink it obediently?*

“Charles!”

The young master is calling me? I looked toward the young master, but suddenly, a huge shadow appeared in front of me. Without thinking, I first raised my arm to block it, and following that a large force sent my entire body flying. At that moment, all I could do was seize the opportunity to jump backwards to reduce the majority of the force. However, I was still sent flying, and my back hit the wall hard. It was only once I landed that I felt pain coming from my arm and back... *I hope nothing is broken.*

“What is going on here?” Anceo seemed flustered and yelled in exasperation, “Ah Ye, you’re calling him? You know that vampire... Y-You all?”

Hearing the sound of gunshots, I lifted my head up and saw Mr. Bramble, Dell, and May. They all had their guns out and were even standing in a triangle formation surrounding Dragon Peace. They were attacking him very efficiently. The moment Dragon Peace targeted someone, the other two immediately fired rapidly, not letting him have any spare strength to attack. When he turned back to attack one of the other two, the others would start firing at him frantically.

This strategy was extremely effective against the delirious Dragon Peace, and he was practically being toyed with by the three of them.

The young master quickly shouted, “Bramble-shū, don’t kill him!”

“Young Master!” As Dell switched positions while firing his gun, he actually managed to reply with a struggling expression, “Don’t you think that you should ask him not to kill us? Isn’t that more fitting for the current situation?”

However, the young master did not reply to him. Instead, he ran up to me, and as he helped me back onto my feet, he asked worriedly, “Charles, are you alright?”

I stood back up and slightly stretched my hand. Though it was extremely painful, I could still move it, so the bones should not be broken. With trembling fingers, I handed the syringes over to the young master and explained, “Young Master, these contain the medicine to calm Dragon Peace down. Mr. An Te Qi says that we need to inject him with at least three of them. However, the needles cannot pierce Dragon Peace’s skin.”

The young master nodded his head and took the syringes from me. He said, “I will think of a way. Go and rest first, and see if you want to go drink some blood.”

“Understood, Young Master.” Though that was my answer, I also knew that it was impossible for me to turn away from this chaos, and go back into the apartment for a meal.

Anceo seemed to be in disbelief as he questioned, “What in the world are you people?”

The young master gave Anceo a brief look, and his tone was hostile as

he said, "We're all not human! Now stand aside."

It looks like the young master really loathes Anceo ... The moment the situation worsened to the point that deception was no longer necessary, he completely started giving him attitude.

The young master shouted to the trio, "Bramble-shū, Dell, and May, cover me!"

They immediately shouted together, "Copy that, Young Master."

The young master put three syringes, one each in the gap between his fingers on his left hand. Following that, he headed toward Dragon Peace fearlessly.

Once he got near him, Dragon Peace started to feel uneasy. He started to roar at the young master. Due to the three obstructing his way, the second he rushed in, he would get fired at. Therefore, he was unable to go near the young master. Even so, he still swung his fists through the air at the young master as a demonstration of his power. He did not look any different from a wild animal.

The young master walked around Dragon Peace many times. Just as Dragon Peace decided to give up on attacking him and turned to the other three, the young master finally made his move. He slid to Dragon Peace's side, as though he was gliding. Dragon Peace turned around and his palm smacked down toward the young master's head. However, the young master used his right hand to grab Dragon Peace's hand, and then he flipped over and jumped onto Dragon Peace's body.

At the same time the young master hopped on, I suddenly saw a glint of silver light on Dragon Peace's arm. I then realized that there was a syringe stuck in his arm! The young master had stuck in one of the syringes when he jumped, and he had even made use of the wound left behind by Yina when she had shot the energy gun. This resolved the big problem of the needle being unable to pierce through Dragon Peace's skin.

After he had dealt with that problem, just like that, the young master hopped on Dragon Peace's body here and there, trying to find an opportunity to stick in the rest of the syringes. His positioning and his way of moving his limbs were strange, like a snake's and even like—like... a vampire's!

Am I just seeing things? The young master's movements seemed to have more and more of a vampire's feel. In the very beginning, when I watched the young master battle, his movements did not resemble a vampire's at all.

All of a sudden, Dragon Peace seemed to have also realized that something was amiss. He did not bother with the young master any further, and instead started running toward the window in the corridor. The young master shouted, "Don't let him escape!"

His voice had only just sounded when gunshots rang out. The bullets, as well as the energy ray, forced Dragon Peace away from the window. Within this time period, the young master inserted another two syringes into his wounds.

Not long after, Dragon Peace started to struggle less, and he also became slower. At this point, the young master yelled, "Cease fire" and then jumped back down. In the end, Dragon Peace fell down, and he lay on the ground entirely. He was panting, with his eyes half-closed, and he looked extremely tired.

Following that, he actually started to shrink. First were the hands: his fists, which were originally almost the size of a human's head, gradually shrank to the average size of a man's. Following that were his feet, his entire torso, and then his head. Finally, Dragon Peace reverted back to Aren.

He was sprawled on the ground. Though both his eyes were closed tightly and his chest heaved in and out vigorously, he was evidently not in any life-threatening danger.

It was only then that the young master's expression finally relaxed...
"Don't move!"

I was stunned, and upon lifting my head up to look, saw that Anceo actually had his gun pressed against the back of the young master's head! He coldly said, "You are Dark Sun, right? I recognize your moves... Everyone here, don't move!"

He stopped Bramble and the others, who were just about to go rescue the young master. He then said with a cold laugh, "This gun is specially made by the Church. It's a gun made specially to deal with non-humans. If I were to fire at such a close distance, your head would explode, even if it was made out of metal!"

"If you dare to fire, go ahead and try." The young master said, extremely calm, "That is, if you're not scared that the Sun Emperor will eradicate the Church."

Hearing these words, Anceo's expression momentarily changed. He asked in suspicion, "You have connections to the Sun Emperor?"

"Hey! Babies from the Church!"

Hearing the Hollow Roar that was distinctive to vampires, Anceo's and Yina's expressions changed drastically. They turned around, and behind them was a face morphed vampire... *Melody!*

Melody stood right beside Yina, and her claws swung toward her, knocking her unconscious. Following that, she carried her and ran downstairs at lightning speed.

"Yina!"

Anceo shouted and turned to glance at us. His expression was rather complex, but in the end he still lowered his gun and left the scene to chase after Melody.

The young master stared blankly in the direction the three had left in, and then returned to his senses. He shouted, "Bàba, where are you? Come over quickly and take a look at Aren!"

Only then did Mr. An Te Qi crane his neck out of the young master's apartment to look around. He was only willing to come out after he had made sure that the situation did not look the least bit dangerous.

He then squatted beside Aren and started inspecting his body. Once he started his inspection, his eyes once again started to overflow with passion... passion for an experimental subject. Just now, he had refused to come out. However, I believe that right now, even if Aren were to start transforming, he probably would not be willing to leave.

After Mr. An Te Qi gave a confirmation of "Relax! The current him is very tough. With just some sleep, even his wounds would most likely be almost completely healed," the young master stopped worrying about Aren. He then hesitantly looked at the door leading to the staircase and muttered, "Why did Melody take Yina away? I should follow and check it out..."

At this point, he lowered his head to gaze at Aren with a little uncertainty. It seemed as though he did not know whether to give chase or to stay and look after him. If the latter were to transform again after he left, it would be a disaster.

I quickly said, "Young Master, please allow me to go look for Melody." The young master frowned and seemed unsure as he said, "But your hand is injured."

I lifted my hand up and moved my fingers dexterously. With a smile, I said, "It is fine. No matter what, I am still a vampire."

However, the young master still did not give his consent, even after a long time. With a doubtful tone, I gave a call of "Young Master." Only then did he softly say, "But I'm scared that I will drag you into another battle..."

That explained things.

With a smile, I said, "Young Master, the reason why I want to chase after Melody is not only because of your orders, but also because Melody is my friend. And I am concerned for her safety."

The young master nodded.

However, this was not all that I wanted to say. If I did not explain myself to the young master clearly, these kinds of incidents would still continue to occur in the future. I bowed and gave an apology first, "Young Master, may Charles be allowed to directly say something disrespectful?"

The young master looked at me with curiosity and replied, "It's okay. Say it!"

I straightened up and said firmly, "Because we have made a verbal agreement before, that a butler's duty does not involve fighting, if you were to give me an order to fight, I would definitely not obey it! However, if I were to still get involved in the battle, then that is certainly because I am concerned for my friends, and not because of your orders. Therefore, I will not choose to stand by idly because you forbid so. Please understand this!"

After saying that, I looked at the young master a little uneasily. *Did I come across too strongly with my words? Perhaps I should have used a milder tone.* I felt a little remorseful.

The young master first showed astonishment, and then looked at me

profoundly... In the end, he nodded his head, and gave an extremely, extremely radiant smile. He happily said, "Okay then, you can go! If you really can't manage, then come back with Melody, or give me a call. Don't forget, I am also Melody's and your friend!"

Friends, is it? From the very beginning, the young master had said that he wished to be able to get along with me like friends. However, at that time, I was still doubtful... It was only recently that I truly recognized the degree to which the young master would go to for the sake of keeping his word.

With a smile, I said, "Understood, Young Master."

Human, Non-Human Killer #6: The Strength of Non-Humans and the Modifications of Humans

Contrary to expectations, this time the young master didn't start a cold war with the master.

He started sitting in front of the computer for entire days, as though he was searching for information.

I had sneaked a few peeks, and it all seemed to be information pertaining to universities. Could it be that the little young master wanted to go to university? That wasn't a bad idea, seeing how he was really bored anyways.

However, every time the Sun Emperor walked by, the little young master would switch his computer monitor screen to a page on weapon information.

I'm not sure why the little young master would want to hide it from the Sun Emperor.

It feels like a storm is brewing!



I dashed out of the building. Originally, I was a little lost as to where to begin my search, but Mr. Bramble had called to inform me of Melody's whereabouts. Therefore, I followed his instructions and started chasing down Melody. I usually walked on the rooftops, but occasionally when there were no interlinking roofs, I would jump down to street level and continue running.

However, I quickly gave up on traveling on the streets. That was because there had been several times I had nearly bumped into the patrolling police, or gangs of young people holding weapons with practically every part of their bodies modified. Those people looked like they had no relation to the word "peace," and I definitely did not want to get into trouble right now.

I returned to the rooftop and continued running. However, even while on the roofs, it did not feel very peaceful. I could not tell if it was just my misperception, but as I passed over the rooftops, I kept feeling as though there were more spying black shadows than usual.

It seems like the non-humans are also growing a little restless?

For both the humans and non-humans to look so heated, it was definitely not a good sign. Though I felt uneasy, the most urgent matter at hand was still to find Melody. Everything else was secondary...

"Charles."

"Yes? Where do I head next?" I paused in my footsteps and looked down at the cell phone on the front of my chest. Mr. Bramble was still on the phone and was continuously giving me instructions as to where I should head next.

"Melody is on the rooftop of the next building. Also, that fellow transformed again. The young master is currently busy restraining him, so he asks you to use your own judgment based on the situation.

There is no need to consult him.”

“Very well.” Hearing that, I could only silently pray that Dragon Peace could make it out safe and sound... I believed that the young master, with his strength, would definitely be fine, so it would be unnecessary to pray for the young master.

I looked at the building next to me, and then discovered in shock that this building was not unfamiliar to me. A powerful non-human resided here. Melody once said that she knew that non-human.

Could it be that Melody came over to look for the non-human?

With a jump, I leapt over the gap between the buildings and landed. Once I lifted my head, I saw Melody. The woman called Yina was curled up by her feet, and it seemed like she had fainted.

“Melody?” As I walked closer, I inquired, “Why did you capture Yina? Has Anceo not caught up to us? Or did you already...”

“I didn’t think that he would actually not be here. This is bad!” Melody turned around and looked at me as she spoke, but she did not answer my questions.

Her expression looked very solemn. I could not help but ask her in anxiety and puzzlement, “Who is not here?”

“The owner of this territory.” Seeming to think that such an explanation was not enough, Melody then added on, “He is the strongest non-human in this city... Excluding E.X. who dropped by.”

"I know that." However, I was still rather confused, so I could only once again question, "Even if he is not around, what does it have to do with the situation?"

Melody fell silent for a long time. In this period of time, I walked right in front of her, but I did not speak. I merely gazed at her with a gentle smile, waiting for her answer. My honorable father had once taught me, a gentle smile coupled with patience is the best way to make the employer willingly say what is on their mind.

Melody turned around, looking across the entire Dark Realm before her. She then finally answered, "Butler, do you know how difficult it is to hide your identity in a highly urbanized city like Sunset City? There are surveillance cameras for practically every step you take, and it is not difficult at all to retrieve the images from the cameras. In the streets, regardless of whether it is day or night, there will be people running around wildly. On top of every building, there are also non-humans looking down from above!"

I was extremely astonished. *Could it be that the young master's hero identity has also...*

"Even if it's true that nobody has seen the young master jump out from the window of his room, as long as one analyzes the speed in which Dark Sun arrives to different incidents, it's very easy to find out roughly which area the young master lives in. In this area, if only the young master has that kind of silver hair..."

Melody turned to look at me and said bluntly, "The fact that the young

master is Dark Sun, do you really think that no one has guessed it, especially the non-humans?"

I gave it a little more thought, and I too felt that Melody's words were absolutely reasonable. If the young master's identity were to be revealed, then...

"Don't worry, Mr. Butler." Melody unhappily said, "From the very beginning, I had already contacted the strongest non-human in this place, and also made an agreement with him. Humans and non-humans will not interfere with each other! As long as non-humans do not harm humans or heroes, the heroes will not hurt non-humans."

That explains the matter. I sincerely praised, "You are very attentive and thorough."

"But of course!" Melody said proudly, but she then showed a vexed expression as she shouted, "But those Church people broke the agreement! And now, the guy who can suppress the majority of the non-humans is not around!"

She said fretfully, "Anceo is merely the vanguard. If they were to ask the Church for assistance, there will be a large number of Church members dashing into Sunset City! Sunset City isn't the territory of the Church, but the headquarters of the non-humans! They definitely would not allow the Church to run amuck here. At that time, non-humans and humans will definitely be drawn into a large war!"

"A war?" I froze for a moment, and then started to feel a little uneasy. Melody nodded her head impatiently, saying, "Moreover, Anceo has

already found out that the young master is Dark Sun, so he wouldn't see the young master as human. However, on the other hand, the non-humans definitely would not see Dark Sun as one of them! The young master is completely stuck in the middle between humans and non-humans, and once the war starts, he will definitely become a victim."

"The young master will not become a victim." I was not too worried about this, and I tried reminding Melody, "Could it be that you have forgotten that he is *that person's* little brother? As long as the young master gives a call to the master, I believe that the master could at least resolve the issue with the Church."

Instead, Melody frostily said, "Butler, do you truly understand why the young master wanted to leave home?"

I was stunned for a moment, and then I recalled that the young master had naturally left home to leave the master's protection. Melody spitefully said, "That Anceo has already forced the young master to bring out the master's name in order to scare him. If matters become worse, and the young master has to call the master for help, then he might as well go home!"

I nodded my head. Moreover, the young master himself was not someone who liked to ask for help. All along, he had always kept the unhappy matters to himself and borne them silently.

Melody said as though it was a matter of fact, "Thus, not letting the young master be forced to use that last resort is my job."

“Job?” I turned to look at Melody. Though her expression was very determined, I still did not understand what the job she referred to was. Melody aggressively spat out a series of questions. “You are the young master’s butler. Bramble and the others are helping the young master oversee the surveillance cameras. Then, what about me? Hiring an eighth generation vampire with a yearly salary of over ten million to oversee surveillance cameras? Even if the young master is rich, isn’t that still using a sledgehammer to crack a nut?”

I quickly said, “You have helped the young master a lot.”

She gave a “hmph” and said in an extremely unsatisfied tone, “In the beginning, the young master employed me because he wanted to have me at his side, to prevent me from being slaughtered by the master without a single sound! Butler, if the young master hired you as his butler purely because you are his friend, and he wants to protect you, but he actually doesn’t need you to work at all, would you stay by his side obediently?”

I immediately shook my head. Naturally, I would not do so.

“I am also not freeloading!” Melody proudly said, “You are the young master’s butler. As for me, I am the young master’s killer, specializing in resolving matters dealt under the table. This is my job! So, do you have any dissatisfaction toward the fact that I captured Yina to threaten Anceo not to reveal the young master’s identity?”

“Not at all, Ms. Killer.”

I answered with a smile and saw Melody show an astonished

expression in response. I continued my words while smiling, "As long as you are performing your duty, I have no reason or need to stop you. I believe that you would not stop me from performing a butler's duties as well, such as cleaning the young master's home, right?"

"Cleaning..." Melody froze, but following that she showed a bewitching smile. She charmingly said, "Indeed, it is cleaning. You clean the house, and I'll clean away anything that dares to hinder the young master!"

I nodded my head and looked down to see the unconscious Yina. Though I felt rather regretful, I would not stop Melody any longer. I merely asked her, a little curious, "Do you intend to drink her blood?"

"If you want to drink it, go ahead. But don't kill her." Melody did not seem to care as she said, "There's still use for this woman, to threaten Anceo with her. If he dares to notify the Church or reveal the young master's identity as a hero, I will kill her."

"I will not drink." After I answered, I could not help but smile and shake my head. I said, "We really sound like villainous characters from this exchange."

Melody also gave an enchanting smile, and she spoke in a seductive tone, "The young master is the hero Grim Reaper, and thus we are the Grim Reaper's butler and his hired killer! What's wrong? Do you still think that you're a good vampire?"

"Naturally not," I denied it with a smile. However, I could not help but pray in my heart that this incident would end with minimal casualties...

“So, it was like that? Young Master, if that’s the case, why don’t I invite the clan’s vampires to come over and suppress the non-humans of this city?”

This was not Melody’s voice. I froze and turned to look. Only then did I discover that Gong Feng Xiang was currently standing at a distance not too far behind Melody and me, smiling. Her appearance not only stunned me a little, even Melody beside me was on the alert.

Instead, as though she had not seen our guards raised, she merely went on to say, “Young Master, as long as you give the order, the Endelis clan can immediately resolve this issue.”

Hearing that, I frowned and explained to her seriously, “I am a butler, and ‘suppressing’ is not part of a butler’s duty. Even if the young master commands me to suppress them, I would not do so. Therefore, I do not require your help or the help of the clan. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Young Master,” Gong Feng Xiang answered respectfully.

However, I still did not trust her. Or I should say, I did not trust any of the vampires from the Endelis clan, even if I am one of them myself.

“However, Young Master,” Gong Feng Xiang suddenly said in deep worry. “Please, you must take some time to go back to the clan. If I am unable to persuade you to return home, Countess Avexila may decide to personally come here.”

“What?” I received a great shock. *How could this be?* I could not help

but look at Gong Feng Xiang, but she still continued to smile sweetly. I completely could not tell whether she was joking or whether she had meant it.

Countess Avexila is coming? W-What's her motive?

I had to take in a deep breath before I could manage to tell Gong Feng Xiang, "I am afraid that I will probably be very busy these next few days. Even if I were to go back to see Countess Avexila, it would be have to be after that time."

"That's simply perfect." Gong Feng Xiang said with a smile, "Young Master, since you have already said so, then I will not disturb you over these next few days. If there is anything that you require my services for, I will be in the house I am staying at currently. I ask for you not to hold back, and to please tell me whatever you require."

After I nodded my head, she slowly retreated, blending back into the darkness. Not a single trace of her could be seen.

Melody walked up to me and asked cautiously, "Do you know how old she is? Looking at her, she's probably around the same age as me. She's at least three hundred years old, but she's from the sixth generation!"

I gave a wry smile as I said, "I am not sure..."

"Why are you unsure of everything?" Melody unhappily said, "Isn't that your clan?"

"They are not." I indifferently refuted, "My clan is the old and influential family of butlers, not the vampire clan. My honorable father was the one who raised me into a man—raised me." Although this line should have been "raised into a man," I suddenly remembered that I could not be counted as a "human," so I could only correct myself on the spot.

Melody seemed to be very interested as she said, "But your surname is Endelis. That's the surname of the vampire clan."

"That was something that my honorable father had promised my mother. Although she..." I stopped for a moment, gave a smile, and continued, "She left afterwards, but my honorable father has always been a man of his word, so I have my mother's surname."

Melody stared at me with curiosity, looking me up and down. However, I merely gave her a gentle smile in response. After she gave a snort, she said, "Forget it, forget it. If you don't want to say it, then don't. It's not like it's uncommon, anyway!"

"Help me report to the young master! I'm not going back, and I'm also not going to take the young master's calls, in case he gets in the way and stubbornly asks me to release this woman. Also, if you need anything, call me. I will take your call, but as to what can and cannot be said, I trust that you know!"

After Melody finished speaking, she bent down and picked up Yina. I could not help but give a forced smile. Now, I hoped that the young master would not find out that though Melody would not take his calls, she would take my calls. Otherwise, he would probably use an

expectant expression that was hard to refuse to ask me to call Melody and have her release Yina.

At this moment, Melody jumped off the building while carrying Yina. Though it made me suddenly recall that I ought to have warned her that there were many policemen below... but she had already jumped off, so I could only drop the subject. Thinking about it, Melody probably was not scared of the police. She had always excelled in blending into crowds and might even strut past the police confidently, giving them a charming smile in passing.

I also ought to leave soon, for I should go back a little faster to check on the situation between the young master and Aren. Just as I took a step to jump to the next building—

“Stop, but don’t look back.”

I stopped in my tracks and suddenly felt a bone-chilling sensation. There had actually been two people listening to my conversation with Melody, but we had been completely unaware of it. If they had wanted to kill either of us, we would probably have become ashes.

There were really too many profound characters in Sunset City. Certainly, the person behind me was probably not below Gong Feng Xiang’s strength as a sixth generation vampire. I just wondered whether Gong Feng Xiang had realized he was there.

I followed as he said, neither moving from the spot nor turning back. I politely asked, “May I inquire as to who you are? Is there a reason you have sought me out?”

"You are standing in my home," that voice said icily.

"I am dreadfully sorry for the disrespect. I came to find Melody, and if I have offended you, I apologize greatly for it." I tried using Melody's name. After all, she had said that she knew this non-human.... I just hoped that they were not merely passing acquaintances.

"I know. That little lass is sure troublesome... Also, you can call me Stone." The voice sounded rather helpless.

"Yes, Mr. Stone."

Hearing the suppressed sigh in his voice, I felt slightly more relaxed. The tone in which this non-human mentioned Melody was like how Bramble talked about Briar. It was a tone of how a senior would treat a little daughter, helpless but pampering her with love. It seemed that the two of them were as expected, closely acquainted.

All of a sudden, Mr. Stone grew fierce as he said, "But this time, even if that little lass Melody were to speak up, it will be of no use! Although Cornell had made quite a bit of trouble this time, it was all for the sake of not dying under E.X.'s hands. While aiming for his survival, he has already tried his best to listen to my words and not let the werewolves under him attack humans directly... But Dark Sun still killed him!"

"Mr. Stone, I fear that you are mistaken!" I quickly explained, "Cornell was not killed by Dark Sun! The only ones that Dark Sun killed were those five werewolves who were attacking humans and destroying public property at will, on that day in the streets!"

Mr. Stone growled, a little indignant, "If it was not him, then who—"

"E.X.," I answered straightforwardly. In any case, it was not like the number of E.X.'s enemies was just this one. I explained in detail, "He and Cornell seemed to have a deep grudge against each other. Even if Dark Sun were to try and kill him, E.X. would probably not have let him done so. That day, after the incident with the sniper concluded, E.X. immediately went to look for Cornell."

The voice behind me fell silent for a very long period of time. Mr. Stone then gave a sigh and said, "Sigh! So he still died under E.X.'s hands? Forget it, I guess it counts as ending a grudge."

Thankfully, he was willing to believe me. This made me heave a sigh of relief. However, there were more important matters at hand. I tried to request, "Mr. Stone, since you have an agreement with Melody, may I ask if it is possible for you to warn those restless non-humans? You should be very aware that if this continues, there might be a large war between humans and non-humans."

"This time, I am unable to intervene," Mr. Stone rejected immediately. I gave a small cry of shock, "But..."

"The non-humans have been restless for a very long time already! Ever since Dark Sun and E.X. had a great battle... Humans have simply modified themselves to be too powerful, and the non-humans have already lost their absolute advantage in fighting strength. Thus, they have started to feel uneasy. The strong humans as well as the arrival of the Church... If we were to restrain non-humans any more, I'm

afraid the non-humans really would be suppressed by humans.”

Mr. Stone cut himself off, and then continued, “You too are a non-human, so you should understand... Ah! That’s right. Charles Endelis, you are a vampire raised by humans...Wait! You were originally the offspring of a human and a non-human, and are already considered as half non-human.”

I remained silent.

Mr. Stone gave a small chuckle as he commented, “You and Dark Sun... Haha! Is this considered ‘birds of a feather flock together?’ You two are at the same time, human but non-human.”

“The young master is human.” I emphasized that fact.

He chuckled for a moment, and then said indifferently, “Does he seem like one?”

I fell silent for a moment, and then repeated, “The young master is human.”

“Your young master is human... Then what about you?”

“Me?” I asked in puzzlement.

“A large-scale war between humans and non-humans is about to unfold in Sunset City. Charles Endelis, child of humans and non-humans, which side will you choose to stand on?”

Human, Non-Human Killer #7: The Non-Human Dark Sun and the Human Ah Ye

April 20, 2110, Cloudy

"Accompany me to go look at houses, okay?"

That was what the little young master requested.

I was very surprised. Why did he want to go look at houses? However, I do not have the authority to ask him questions. Therefore, wherever the young master wishes to go, all I should do is follow.

I didn't think that the moment we returned home, the Sun Emperor would be sitting in the middle of the living room. His facial expression was so terrible that it was incapable of looking worse. Most likely, he had already received the news.

"Why did you want to go look at houses?" He asked the question that I was wondering.

"Do you want to leave home... to leave me?" He also asked a question that had not even crossed my mind.



Finally, our days returned to their initial ordinary lifestyle... Perhaps it could not be counted as ordinary, but it still followed a regular pattern.

I returned to the young master's home and continued to serve him. However, it was beyond my expectations that after hearing what

Melody wanted me to relay to him, the young master would still nod his head in agreement, despite looking worried. He told me, "As long as Melody has a plan, it's fine." That was because he really did not know how to handle the three-man team as well as the Church supporting them. It was simply too wonderful that Melody could help him deal with them.

"The young master actually trusts you a lot."

When I called Melody, I told her that, but she fiercely snapped at me, "Mind your own business." *According to what the young master has said, that "When Melody is embarrassed, she would instead purposely pretend to be angry," Melody should actually be feeling very happy and a little embarrassed?*

In the other room, Aren was still unconscious most of the time. Occasionally, he would come to his senses, but he would merely remain silent and allow Mr. An Te Qi to freely extract his blood or inject unknown medications into his body.

As the butler who was currently responsible for serving Mr. An Te Qi, Curtis would always run over to look for the young master in a hurry—saying that Mr. An Te Qi was attempting to inject a multi-colored fluid into Mr. Aren, and it made him feel extremely uneasy... This proved that Curtis was as expected, a professional butler who was extremely perceptive, skilled at observations. His hunches always turned out to be accurate, for the fluids in Mr. An Te Qi's hands were dangerous items nine out of ten times.

It was also due to his serious and conscientious work that Aren had

not met with a violent death or increased in size whenever he lost control.

I reckoned that I would be able to write him a recommendation letter once it became slightly less busy, so he could return to and carry on the line of the old and influential family of butlers.

Ever since that night, Gong Feng Xiang never dropped by the place. She kept to her word, silently waiting for me to finish dealing with matters.

At home, the peace continued. Outside, there also seemed to be a temporary sort of peace.

The explosive atmosphere on the streets had become much milder. The humans seemed to have noticed that something was amiss as well. The number of missing people had increased, and it became common for humans to disappear without a single trace. In the alleys, at the ends of the streets, and even on rooftops, more black shadows were appearing. In every place and every corner, there seemed to be a pair of eyes watching.

Humans, on the other hand, had become a little more cautious. As for the dark alleys that they had always loved, they now treated them as though they had seen a monster in them, and dared not approach them lightly.

Policemen were patrolling the streets day and night, and the firepower they brought with them was also growing stronger and stronger.

Usually, if any youngsters were to see a policeman, they would at the very least show disdain on their faces, sometimes even spitting at them. However, in the recent days, when they saw a policeman, the expressions they showed were relieved ones. If there was a place with no policemen on patrol, even the youngsters did not dare to linger there!

Many things were actually still left unresolved, just like the opposition between humans and non-humans. However, we had entered a stalemate. Currently, all we could do was maintain the outward peace. For the time being, there was no method that we could employ to resolve the issue.

It was under these kinds of days that the young master started his summer vacation.

Originally, he had happily told me that he wanted to go traveling and bring everyone along, and then drop by to see his brother on the way, and bring his brother along too. Following that... Regardless of what the rest of his plans were, they were interrupted by a phone call.

Ji Luo Chu had called, and he had asked the young master to pack his luggage and temporarily live in the studio... That was because there were so many requests that specifically wanted the young master to be the model, to the point where even if he were to continuously press the shutter, he would not be able to finish taking all the photos. He had spent an extreme amount of effort to postpone those jobs to take place after the young master's finals.

"So many that even if you were to press the shutter continuously, you

can't finish them all?" The young master was extremely flustered as he said, "T-Then, what should we do? Don't tell me that we really have to continuously shoot for two months with no rest at all? But I'm worried that I will run out of battery. At the very least, you have to give me time to charge!"

Over the phone, the other person fell silent for a long time, before I heard him force out the words, "Ah Ye, when you said charge, do you mean resting?"

Ah Ye tilted his head to one side and replied, "I was referring to eating and sleeping."

"Oh!" Ji Luo Chu gave a huge sigh of relief, and he muttered softly, "You should have said so. I nearly thought that you really do need to plug yourself in to charge..."

"That also works," was the young master's immediate reply.

Over the phone, there was a very long period of silence. Then, Ji Luo Chu finally spoke with a conflicted voice, "Charles, help him pack his luggage. If charging is the only issue... I believe, we really can shoot for a very long time."

I merely helped the young master pack a set of clothing to change into and some necessities, and followed him to the studio. Even if the young master were to stay at the studio for a long time, I could always travel between home and the studio, so there was no need to pack large amounts of luggage.

Once we reached the studio, Ji Luo Chu came welcoming us, looking like he was itching to begin. He led us in to the area where we were to shoot, and after we sat down at the round table meant for resting, he picked up an entire stack of files and half-tossed them onto the table.

He helplessly took them one by one and explained to the young master, "This is the 'Crying Angel,' this is the 'Smiling Angel,' and then there's the 'Last Angel...'"

"Are they all angel-related?" The young master stared at the entire stack of cases curiously.

Ji Luo Chu said with a little grudgingly, "That's right. It's because you left a deep and lasting impression on everyone last time, when you were captured by a werewolf while wearing the clothes from 'Tears of an Angel.' Coupled with the advertisement that came out later, it was simply too memorable. So, every advertisement specifically wants your angel image."

"You didn't tell them the complete story, Ah Chu." Ah Da pushed open the door and walked out from the room beside us. As he bit down on a chicken cutlet, he commented, "The days now are simply too dark and strange. Everyone needs a bit of hope in their lives!"

Once he heard that, Ji Luo Chu hesitated for a moment, but still asked, "Ah Ye, have you noticed the unease on the streets?"

The young master nodded his head and said, "Charles told me that the Church's arrival to the city has started to make the non-humans uneasy."

When I had told the young master that, I had skipped the other reasons. My reasoning was that the young master only needed to know about the non-humans' unease. The fact that his fight with X was also one of the factors causing their uneasiness was something that did not need to be brought up.

"That explains the matter." Ji Luo Chu instead looked relieved, and he said casually, "I thought that there was someone scheming some kind of great master plan or the like. So it was merely trouble brought about by the Church. That's simple. Once they leave, the non-humans will calm down again!"

The young master nodded his head.

Are things really that simple? I felt a little uneasy. Even if Melody successfully forces Anceo and the others to leave by using a hostage, would the non-humans leave it at that?

Other than the Church, Mr. Stone also said that humans have modified themselves to be too powerful, so non-humans have lost their superiority in strength... *Perhaps, this is the real reason?*

"I feel like the cases that we can take are these three. 'The Last Angel,' which is a weapons commercial; 'Teardrop,' a commercial for diamonds; and 'Budding Flower,' which is a commercial for lipstick."

As Ji Luo Chu and the young master started discussing the cases, I turned my attention back to them. As a butler, I could not let my thoughts wander and should always be attentive to the young master's

needs.

“These three cases are the best among them. The rest are...” At this point, Ji Luo Chu’s expression seemed a little resigned as he said, “For the rest, the commercial organizers insist on doing it their way.”

“Then, don’t take those cases that you don’t like!” The young master said, as though it was a matter of fact.

Ji Luo Chu froze, and tried asking, “But the rewards are tempting?”

At the side, Ah Da swallowed the rest of the chicken cutlet and cut in, saying, “It’s seriously freakin’ tempting. I haven’t seen so much money before in my entire life! Even if the case looks like scrap paper, with the payment behind it, it also starts to look like a proper case!”

The young master tilted his head, appearing somewhat uncertain. I observed Ji Luo Chu’s and Ah Da’s expressions in detail. Their expressions were hesitant, but upon looking at the huge stack of scrap cases, they had obvious frowns on their faces. Ah Da even had an expression of disgust.

I lowered my head to whisper a few words to the young master. The young master then smiled, and said pompously, “I don’t want to take photos that are like scrap paper! No means no!”

Hearing that, Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da were stunned, and they seemed as though they were about to open their mouth to persuade him to change his mind. However, the young master looked at the two with a determined gaze.

“So much money... What a pity! But if the model refuses, then there’s no choice. We can’t possibly force him to do so!”

The two of them still nodded their heads in the end. Although Ah Da continued to mutter non-stop, a relieved expression was on his face. Ji Luo Chu’s actions were even more obvious. He smiled at me and nodded his head to express his gratitude.

I responded with a smile. Truthfully, I believed that in the end, they still would not choose to take on those unsatisfactory cases. I had merely helped to speed up their decision.

“Okay!” Ji Luo Chu shouted loudly with renewed vigor, “Then let’s start shooting! Ah Ye, which one do you want to begin with?”

“Lipstick!” The young master shouted ecstatically.

“... You like lipstick?” Ji Luo Chu’s expression was extremely strange. Although he was smiling, his brows were furrowed. He looked as though he was both laughing and crying, and it looked extremely funny.

I explained with a smile, “The young master likes new and curious things, while both weapons and diamonds are not anything new to him.”

“That explains it.” Ji Luo Chu gave a sigh of relief, and he went on to explain, “For the lipstick commercial, we have to wait until the appointed make-up artist comes over. He has to help you with your

make-up before we can begin shooting. So, let's take the other two first! We'll start with... 'The Last Angel,' okay?"

The young master nodded his head.

"The clothes have already been placed in the changing room. It's the one hanging at the leftmost side. Go and change into it first."

"Okay."

After the young master walked into the changing room, Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da started to converse with me.

"How did Ah Ye do on his finals?"

I replied with a smile, "There has never been any need to worry about the young master's academics."

Basically, the only thing I was worried about was that the young master would score full marks on his exams and make the professors and classmates all widen their eyes in shock. However, later on, I heard from the young master that he had always scored full marks on every test. If he did not score full marks, then the professors and classmates would widen their eyes in shock.

At this moment, the young master rushed out of the changing room in a hurry, even shouting, "Luo Chu-gē, it's terrible! The clothes are damaged!"

"The clothes are damaged?" Ji Luo Chu turned back, shocked.

I too, turned to look at the young master. The clothes that he had on this time were rather similar to the clothes he had worn for his last photo shoot, 'Tears of an Angel...' It was just that those clothes were not tattered with burn marks all over.

"That's not it." Ji Luo Chu smiled as he said, "This was done on purpose. It's mainly to try and replicate the look of a survivor of a disaster. In this commercial, you are the last angel remaining after experiencing a great war."

"This is not bad enough. We still have to add on a little blood later." Ah Da winked as he said, "It's not fake blood, but fresh blood that I just extracted! Ah Ye, are you scared?"

The young master merely smiled and did not respond. Ji Luo Chu commented snappily, "How could Ah Ye possibly be scared! Who do you think he is?"

"Ah..." Ah Da gave a shout of realization. "That's right! You're Dark Sun."

The young master and I both froze, and then looked at Ji Luo Chu. He quickly explained, "Although I promised not to tell anyone, Ah Da is the one helping me watch the surveillance cameras. I couldn't possibly hide it from him, so, uh..."

"I understand." I responded quickly.

"So it was Ah Da who was helping First Wind oversee the surveillance

cameras!" The young master yelled in sudden realization.

Ji Luo Chu observed the young master's and my expression. After making sure that the young master was not the least bit displeased, he then relaxed. He even joked, "That's right, he would always complain to me that I caused him to become near-sighted by several hundred degrees and would have to go for an operation for near-sightedness."

"It's all your fault in the first place! Is a surveillance screen with several hundred frames something that a human should be watching?" Ah Da said unhappily.

Ji Luo Chu too replied, upset, "It's not like I haven't watched it before. Don't I usually look over them with you? Moreover, most of the time, I'm the one looking at them. You're actually looking at pornographic films..."

Ah Da coughed loudly, and then lowered his voice to say, "Ah Ye is still here! Don't lead him astray."

"Right, right." Ji Luo Chu pretended to be impatient as he said, "Go and take your blood bag out! If you don't take it out quickly, I think your blood is probably going to turn stinky very soon. If Ah Ye were to be sprinkled with stinky blood, that would be too pitiful."

"Shoo! You're the one who is stinky all over!"

Ah Da brought over a blood bag while muttering, and after they cut it open, the two of them started to sprinkle blood on the young master.

As for the young master, he was of course not afraid at all, and he even used his finger to dap at the blood in curiosity.

I said jokingly, "It is fresh blood indeed. It was probably extracted half an hour ago, right?"

Hearing that, the young master laughed. Hands covered in blood, he raised both of them high, asking, "Want to drink some?"

Once the young master suggested so, I saw Ah Da's expression become nervous, as though he was worried that I would rush up to him and take a bite. Seeing him behave in such a way, I felt a little playful and said purposefully, "As you know, Young Master, vampires only drink the blood of young virgins. If it was a burly fellow like Mr. Ah Da, I am afraid it would not be to my taste."

Ah Da looked relieved, but the young master laughed even harder. He had already heard from me a long time ago that I was unable to differentiate the original owner of the blood just by the blood itself, be it a young virgin or a burly fellow. Also, if there were vampires who only drank from young virgins, then that would be only because young virgin females usually preferred to take more baths, and so their necks would be a little cleaner. It did not have any relation to the blood itself.

To a vampire, the only difference in blood is how fresh it is. Warm blood that was just taken from the body is the tastiest meal for us.

"What a pity that the camera can't capture Charles. For this theme, 'The Last Angel,' it's really fitting for both you and Ah Ye to be in the frame at the same time." Ji Luo Chu said as though he thought it was

a great loss, "I can obviously see you through the lens of the cameras and the video cameras, but there's nothing on the photos or film at all. This is such a strange phenomenon."

Indeed, it is. Ever since cameras had appeared in this world, this phenomenon had become the ever-lasting mystery that all vampires wished to uncover.

"Even though it is a pity, it can't be helped. Ah Ye! Come over and let's start shooting!"

The young master shouted his affirmation, but Ah Da quickly stopped him, saying "Wait up!" As he did so, he sprinkled a few drops of blood on the young master's forehead. It looked just as though he had banged his head into something and bled from it.

Following that, he quickly rushed off again. When he returned, he shoved something into the young master's hands.

The young master opened his hand in curiosity to look at the object. It was a pocket-sized silver handgun, and there were even some ornamental carvings on it. It looked almost like a piece of art, not at all like a weapon for killing.

"Pretty, isn't it?" Ji Luo Chu smiled as he explained, "The target audience for this gun is females, and it's made specifically for them to use for protection. It's small enough to be placed in purses, and there isn't strong recoil. There's even an auto-aim function."

The young master turned the handgun around, and as he looked, he

said, "The firepower is too poor." Then, he took out the magazine with trained movements, and with one glance at it, said, "There are also too few bullets. This gun is not very good."

Ji Luo Chu's and Ah Da's faces had become completely stiff, as though... they had seen a pure little angel take out not a cute cupid's bow, but a bazooka that could bomb an entire building.

"No matter how many times I see it, I still can't get used to it!" Ah Da yelled loudly. "Ah Ye, you look like an angel. How could you possibly be..." His voice suddenly faded off, and he mouthed the words, "Dark Sun."

The young master laughed.

"Alright, time to begin shooting." Ji Luo Chu told Ah Da unhappily, "Unless you want to let those advertisers continue to bother us."

Ah Da immediately made a big X with both arms in front of his chest. Ji Luo Chu walked behind the camera and instructed, "Ah Ye, go and sit in the chair in front of the white screen. Then, imagine that you are currently sitting on the railings of a rooftop, while all that surrounds you is ruins..."

The young master tilted his head to one side and asked in puzzlement, "Then, why don't we go to a real rooftop to shoot? Wouldn't it be fine to just go upstairs?"

Ji Luo Chu froze. He turned to exchange glances with Ah Da, and the two of them had a sudden look of realization on their faces at the

same time. Ji Luo Chu spread both his hands and told the young master, "Ah Ye, you've really hit the nail on the head."



We changed our location, carrying the large photography equipment up to the rooftop. It seemed as though few people went up to the rooftop, for even the metal door was so rusted that it nearly would not open. Ji Luo Chu even had to use his modified left arm in order to open the door.

Once we walked out, I immediately looked around the area for any markings. Upon discovering that no non-humans had made their home here, I heaved a sigh of relief. Nowadays, if a non-human were to find a human trespassing onto their own territory, they probably would not choose to hide.

Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da took a look around. Ji Luo Chu's expression was disgusted as he said, "It looks like the people cleaning the building cut some corners. To actually have so much junk piled up here... There's even a broken sofa! Moreover, the entire sofa is dusty, yet they haven't asked for cleaners to carry it away. Ah Ye, would you mind... Eh?"

As Ji Luo Chu talked, he turned to look at Ah Ye, but he suddenly froze.

The young master lay down and rolled around the floor that was completely covered in dust. Faced with our looks of astonishment, he then climbed back to his feet. However, he was already totally covered in dust and even had a patch of black sticking onto his face. It nearly made me want to take out my handkerchief and go forward to wipe off

that stain. However, I did not do so, for I believed that the young master would not roll around on the floor for no good reason.

The young master smiled as he said, "This way, I should look even more like a survivor from a disaster, right?"

The two of them at first nodded their heads blankly. Ah Da looked about the surroundings, and his eyes shone brighter as he muttered, "Survivor from a disaster, survivor from a disaster... This place fits nicely! Ah Chu, come over here and help me move the furniture over! We can use all of it! It'll look even better than computer generated graphics!"

Ji Luo Chu froze, and then also turned to look at that pile of broken and old furniture. His expression also became as excited as Ah Da's, and he turned around and patted the young master's shoulder hard. He said, "Ah Ye, you really are suited to be a model!"

The young master tilted his head to one side, his face perplexed. Ji Luo Chu moved things about by himself busily. He mostly used his left arm to carry things, and the right arm was used only for support. I quickly said "Please allow me to assist you" and stepped forward to help him move the sofa.

"I'll help too!" The young master shouted.

"You don't have to!" Ah Da stopped the young master and snickered, "If you were to become any dirtier, you would become a ball of dust."

We were busy for quite a while, moving the junk around to make it

even messier. After doing so, the rooftop looked even more like ruins. Once the set-up was about ready, Ji Luo Chu sized up the railings at the side of the building, and hesitatingly said, "Say, if we were to slightly damage the railing, would it be too much? It seems like we would be committing a crime of endangering the public, or vandalism and the like..."

I walked over and kicked the railing askew with one foot. Then, I turned to tell him, "I am not human. You cannot possibly hope for a vampire to obey human laws, right?"

Ji Luo Chu let out a huge laugh, and said with feigned respect, "Then, I would have to trouble you to kick it a few more times, Mr. Butler."

"As you wish." I replied respectfully as well, and then turned around to start destroying the metal railings.

Once we destroyed the surroundings enough to make it look like the backdrop of the end of the world, Ji Luo Chu set up his shooting equipment hurriedly. After that, he said, "Okay, let's start shooting! Ah Ye, go take a walk around first and cultivate your mood. I'll shoot it as a test-run in passing."

The young master followed the instructions and started moving. He walked to the edge of the building. In that section of the railing, there was a large hole that I had created with my kicks. He bent to look down from that hole.

"Ah Ye!" Ji Luo Chu raised his head from behind the cameras as he gave a shocked shout. He anxiously said, "T-That's a little dangerous!

Don't stand too close to the edge..."

The young master laughed and turned to yell, "Luo Chu-gē, did you forget who I am, just like how Ah Da did?"

Ji Luo Chu froze, and then he made a few "oh, oh" sounds of realization.

I abruptly remembered an important matter and quickly said, "Young Master, there may be surveillance on the roof—"

The young master interrupted with a hearty laugh, "I have already turned them off long ago!"

After saying so, he actually jumped onto the crooked metal railings. This made the railings shake violently and even make squeaking sounds. The entire image looked very terrifying.

However, the young master turned around, a radiant smile on his face. Tonight, there was plenty of moonlight. It shone onto the young master, making him look as though his entire body was glowing, especially his silver hair. Though the wind tonight was not strong, we were still on the rooftop. The wind was enough to blow the young master's hair about messily. His silver strands danced in the air, as though his hair was a life form of its own and was currently flying in the wind.

The young master smiled and spread both his arms wide open. His feet looked as though they would leave the metal railings at any time, and then he would spread open pure white wings and start to fly.

An angel.

Other than an angel, I really could not find any other words to describe him.

However, the next action of the angel was to take out the silver, decorated gun, and aim it toward the camera. Behind the weapon that was used for killing, there was instead such an innocent and pure smile, like that of an angel's. This image simply made one suspect whether they were seeing things, unable to believe at all that this angel would really open fire...

Bang!

Because of the recoil from the gun, the angel became unsteady on his feet, and he tumbled backwards. His arms were wide open, his body in the shape of a cross as he fell directly backwards...

The three of us were frozen in place, and were even too stunned to go forward to check on the young master's situation.

After what felt like a lifetime but was in actual fact probably only a few seconds, the young master crawled back up, giggling. He asked with curiosity, "Did I scare you all?"

Ah Da slowly turned his head to look at Ji Luo Chu and asked, "Just now, was the camera rolling?"

Ji Luo Chu answered blankly, "If it wasn't, I'll be the first one to kill

myself.”

Ah Da nodded his head, and then he slowly shook his head, saying, “I bet that there definitely isn’t anyone who would believe that this wasn’t edited with special effects on the computer. Definitely no one! I’m willing to wager my life on this!”

Ji Luo Chu only truly regained hold of himself at this point, and he exaggerated loudly, “Please, your life isn’t worth anything. What do you want me to wager? A hundred bucks?”

“Go away, you...”

At this point, the cell phone at the front of my chest rang. I picked up the call and said, “This is Charles.”

Over the phone, I heard Mr. An Te Qi’s voice. He sounded deeply worried as he said, “Charles! Is Ah Ye with you? Tell him that Aren ran out again.”

“Has he lost control of himself again?” I asked anxiously. “Might you be injured?”

“No, no!” Mr. An Te Qi quickly denied it. “His mind is very clear, and he hasn’t transformed. The current medication he is on works very well, so as long as he takes the medicine at the given times, his transformations can be controlled. He wanted to go out and take a walk by himself. It’s just that he seemed a little depressed, so I wanted to tell you all.”

“Very well, I will relay your words to the young master.”

“Oh, oh! That’s right. Bramble and the others said that they would monitor where Aren went. If the young master wants to know where, he can call them.”

Once I relayed these words to the young master, he hesitated for a small moment. Upon lifting his head though, he saw Ji Luo Chu currently waving to him, as though he could not wait to continue shooting. He merely told me, “Charles, can you help me by going over and taking a look? Check up on what Aren is doing right now, and if you can find out why he is feeling unhappy, that would be even better.”

“Very well.”



I followed Mr. Bramble’s instructions and jumped onto the rooftop of a building. As expected, I saw a figure sitting at the edge of the building. *Recently, it seems that non-humans are not the only ones who like to linger on rooftops; even humans like to gaze down from the rooftops.* I walked closer, letting my footsteps ring out on purpose so as to alert him to my arrival.

His back stiffened, and he instantly turned around, wary for battle just like an enraged wolf. However, upon seeing me, he froze and then relaxed. He nodded his head, saying, “So it’s you, Charles-gē.”

“It is me.” I nodded my head and walked to his side. I joined him, sitting at the edge of the building as I commented, “Tonight’s night sky is very beautiful.”

Aren froze, and then settled back into his original pose of sitting on the edge with both legs dangling. He raised his head to look at the moon, saying, "Thankfully, it's not a full moon. Otherwise, I would not be able to sit here."

"Why not?" I smiled as I said, "It is not like I have not seen you transform into Dragon Peace. At that time, you were sober and were able to save others calmly. So why can you not look at the moon?" Aren fell silent for a while, before he then said, "When it's a full moon, it's very easy for me to lose control of myself, just like last time in the sewers... I nearly killed you all!"

"It was not close enough. If you want to kill me, I am afraid that you will have to try much harder! Vampires are not a race that is easy to kill." I said jokingly.

"Thankfully you were there." Aren said agitatedly, "I-If you weren't there at that time, I-I might have already killed Leanna and Abner!"

"Perhaps not." I strongly emphasized, "I am a vampire, and you have the blood of a werewolf. Werewolves have always been good at detecting danger, and have very strong feral instincts. As for the reason why you would become that frenzied, there is a very high possibility that it was because I was there. You felt the threat that I posed, and therefore lost control like that."

Aren froze.

"You did not know this, did you?" I said with a gentle smile, "You

should have told me your worries earlier, so that I could tell you this, and I can also tell you about a few common traits of werewolves. This way, you would not have to feel troubled on your own."

Aren pondered for a while, but he still shook his head as he said, "I still can't go back to Leanna and Abner. It's too dangerous."

"Then, how about you live in the young master's place for the time being? Over there, it would not be easy to hurt people." With a smile, I said, "The truth is, there are not that many 'humans' there in the first place."

Hearing that, Aren was speechless for a while. He then asked in confusion, "Who exactly is An Xiang Ye? I know that he is Dark Sun." When he said the two words Dark Sun, his voice was particularly soft. He then continued, "But it couldn't possibly be only that, right? He is simply, simply... too strange."

Even after faltering over his words for a long time, he could only come out with the word "strange."

"The young master, he... His family holds quite a bit of power, but the young master himself is not someone who spends lavishly." I described in a mild and roundabout way, only hoping that Aren would not foment feelings of estrangement because of such.

"If that's the case, why did he choose to be a hero?"

I froze. *What does this have to do with heroes?*

Aren suddenly grew agitated, and he waved both his hands, saying, "He's not like me! He's rich, smart, a-and he's good-looking... Even though what he was wearing before was really strange, and the girls in class would always laugh at his clothing, they all couldn't help but keep sneaking peeks at him! However, he changed his clothing afterwards... You probably don't know, the first time An Xiang Ye walked into the classroom wearing clothes from X-Killer, the entire class blanked out. Even the teacher was so stunned, the lesson was all but forgotten, and everyone just looked at him for an entire half of a class!"

If what the young master had worn was the set of clothes that showed his entire lower abdomen, I believe that the class would possibly have been stunned for an entire lesson. Thankfully, I had advised the young master to never wear those clothes ever again.

"Why would someone like him want to be a hero?" Aren furiously said, "Without even being a hero, everyone would already look at him! They would stare so hard that they can't tear their gazes away!"

So that is how it is. I looked at Aren. He did not look bad, but he could not be considered handsome. His hair was tawny, and his hairstyle was about the same as what most youngsters had nowadays. As for his figure, he was a little skinny. Overall, he looked like an ordinary boy who was a little inconspicuous.

"Everybody has their own reason as to why they want to be a hero. It is not the young master's intention for others to notice him."

I suddenly felt very curious. *If Aren's reason for being a hero is to let*

others notice him, then for Ji Luo Chu, what was the reason he wanted to be a hero? He doesn't seem like the type who wants attention. Perhaps I can try asking him another day.

"Then, what is he doing it for?" Aren growled, "He has everything. He has money, brains, and looks. He basically doesn't need anything else!"

"That is where the problem resides." I sighed in sorrow, as I said, "He does not need to earn money, nor does he need to study too seriously. He also does not need to spend too much effort on his appearance, and he does not require anything. Therefore, he too does not know what he should do, in order for it to be considered meaningful."

Hearing that, Aren stilled. I believed that he simply did not really understand this point.

"The young master is not a rich kid who can indulge himself in fun every day. This is something you agree with, right?" After seeing Aren nod his head, I then continued, "Therefore, what can he do? Anything looks easily obtainable... What else can he pursue?"

"He won't become depraved, and he even chooses to be a hero?" Aren's expression was cold as he said, "Not only is he just rich, good-looking, and strong, at the same time, he is also very gentle and chose to be a hero, a strenuous and unrewarding task. Now, not only has he saved me, he is also trying his best to help me out of my situation, without complaining at all about how much trouble I've brought him... He is practically a perfect human!"

He mocked himself, "It's hard to believe that someone like this

actually exists in this world. I feel that Sunset City doesn't need a hero like me who will lose control of himself. As long as he is here, as long as the perfect Dark Sun is here, it would be enough."

"That is not true. This city needs four heroes, and it would not do with even one of them missing!" I had once heard the young master say that if there were not four heroes, there was absolutely no way for them to take care of the entire city.

Instead, Aren buried his head between his knees, without saying a single word. I did not know whether he believed my words, but I knew that it was not my turn to speak. I could only hope that he would continue to speak to me. As long as he vented his emotions through words, I believed that he would feel much better.

After a long time, Aren still did not raise his head back up. However, he spoke, "I-I hate him! I know that it's not right, but the nicer he treats me, the more unbearable it is... Why is there such a perfect person in this world? Such a perfect hero?"

"Aren, please do not think that way. The young master... Who is there?"

I jumped up and turned back at the same time. With one glance, I could recognize the silver hair that was currently shining under the moonlight.

The young master was standing behind us, at a distance not too far away.

In that instant, I seemed to have seen a sorrowful expression on his

face. However, in the next second, after he discovered that I had turned around, he immediately became flustered. He nervously explained, "I-I still felt a little uneasy. This place isn't far, so I thought of coming over to take a look... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop on purpose. I-I'll leave now."

Once he finished his words, he truly turned to leave instantly. I tried to catch up to him hurriedly, and I called out, "Young Master! Please wait a moment."

The young master turned back to glance at me. This made me freeze in my tracks. It felt like he wished for me to stay here and not follow him.

I stopped. Although I was hesitant, a butler's duty is to obey his master and not question them. Therefore, I nodded my head to the young master and did not give chase any further. I merely sent him off with my gaze.

At this time, I heard footsteps and turned back to look. Aren walked to my side, and his face was pale as he looked in the direction that the young master had gone. He muttered non-stop, "I wasn't... I just... Ah Ye..."

"Actually, you are very fond of the young master, right?"

Once I said that, Aren was completely stunned. A few seconds later, he had practically jumped as he said in a panic, "H-How can it be? Didn't you hear me say, I hat—urgh... I dislike him!"

Seeing how he could not even say the word hate, I gave a smile as I said, "Although you have said before that you hate him, you have kept on praising the young master without any intentions of scolding him. Even if the young master were to be so perfect, you could at least scold him for being pretentious, for purposely acting the part of a model student, right? However, you understand him, and you know that he is not being pretentious."

Aren looked at me, and I could tell from his gaze that there was something he wanted to say but was hesitant to do so. In this kind of situation, there was simply nothing better than to wait with a gentle smile. Therefore, I did so, waiting for him to speak.

"Leanna and Abner, they... No, we had a motive for getting close to Ah Ye. We knew that he was very rich." Aren looked at me and said calmly, "We needed money, lots of money. The end result now is what we had aimed for and wanted the most, that An Xiang Ye would help me pay all the money needed for the medicine, taking care of our biggest problem."

As he continued to speak, he became more and more agitated, losing the calm that he had at the beginning, "S-So, he shouldn't have helped me at all. He's only been deceived... How dumb! He didn't know that we were deceiving him at all!" In the end, he was practically roaring.

"I understand now." I looked at Aren, and he turned his head away, as though he did not wish to see my expression. It was as though he thought I would show him an expression of disdain or shame.

Instead, I said in understanding, "You are very upset, right? These past few days... the more the young master helped you, the more upset you grew, am I right?"

Aren abruptly snapped his head back and glared at me as he growled, "He doesn't need to help me! After this, he won't help me anymore either, which is great, so don't butt into this!"

"I do not think so." I smiled as I said, "Even if you do not know An Xiang Ye as a person, if you see Dark Sun lying on the roadside, bleeding profusely, do not tell me that you would not help him? If he tells you that he hates you, and to mind your own business, would you leave him at the roadside to await death, or would you knock him unconscious and take him away?"

Aren glared at me, and I patiently waited for his answer with a gentle smile. In the end, he admitted unwillingly, "Knock him unconscious and take him away."

I smiled and then continued, "The same goes for the young master. He helped you because you are Dragon Peace, and you needed help. There is no other reason for it. Therefore, you do not have to think too much about it. Of course, it was not right of you all to get close to the young master while harboring ill intentions. However, as long as you apologize, you know he will forgive you."

Aren angrily roared, "I don't need—"

"Yes, you do need help!" I forcefully interrupted his words and shouted, "If you do not like the fact that you owe him, then become his good

friend! My young master does not lack anything, except a good friend who would treat him as an equal.

“I believe I have to go check on the young master now.”

I regained my composure and said, “Please believe me, that Young Master An Xiang Ye is not as perfect as you think he is. He is not very good with human relations, and it is very easy for him to receive setbacks in this area. What is worse is that he probably does not understand in the least bit why you hate him, and also does not understand that actually you do not truly hate him. He is unable to understand... very complex emotions.”

Especially complex emotions like Aren’s, which are mixed with jealousy and guilt, but actually full of fondness of the other. There is probably still a very long way to go for the young master to be able to understand such feelings.

“I also hope that you will return. If you do not, the young master will really be worried sick.”

After saying that, I began moving, sprinting for two steps before jumping to another building. Following that, I took out my cell phone and dialed a number.

“Mr. Bramble, may I ask where the young master has gone?”

Human, Non-Human Killer #8: The Goal of Non-Humans and the Hope of Humans

May 6, 2110, Sunny

The little young master passed the university's entrance exams and voiced his intention to move to a place close by his university.

Of course, he intended to live alone.

This time, it was the Sun Emperor who was having a cold war with the little young master. He refused to talk to the little young master, and naturally refused to accept the request.

The little young master kept on trying to explain to the Sun Emperor. He looked very upset and very exhausted.

Poor child...



The young master returned to where Ji Luo Chu was. Based on the scenes from the surveillance equipment, the young master seemed to be crying. However, they were not entirely sure either. In the end, the young master returned to the rooftop of the studio. Since the surveillance cameras there had long since been shut down, not even Mr. Bramble and the others could monitor the young master's condition.

"Please inform Melody."

After telling them this, I could only speed up to hurry and take a look at the situation. In a short while, I closed in on the studio, and from afar could see the people on top of the roof. They looked like they were still filming. This relieved me; all was well as long as the young master was not hiding somewhere, crying alone.

I leaped to the roof of the studio, not making any effort to avoid any surveillance cameras. No trace of me would remain on camera. There was no need to avoid them unnecessarily.

They really were filming. Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da were standing behind the cameras, staring at me wordlessly. The young master's back was to me, and he was kneeling on the floor.

"Please disregard my presence and continue filming." I smiled and said, "I assure you that your videos will not have me in them."

Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da were still dumbfounded... *Maybe the young master has performed so admirably, to the point that they can only stare in wonder again?*

I took a few steps, going past the young master, and then turned to look at him, wanting to see his performance that had left the pair dumbfounded again... *He's crying!*

The young master raised his head and looked at me. He opened his mouth but said nothing. Tears kept on falling. Finally, he turned to look at the camera, both hands posed in a way that it looked like he was holding something. He looked down at his palms, but aside from his dripping tears, there was nothing there. It must be a pose

necessitated by the advertisement.

“Why are you still filming?”

Seeing this, I felt a wave of fury and immediately slid to the front of the camera and blocked the lens. I yelled at the pair, “Can neither of you see that there is something wrong with the young master? Or are you doing this on purpose? Is filming so important?”

Ji Luo Chu looked at me and replied, flustered, “Ah Ye, he, he... I don’t know, he just came up to me, grabbed me, and said that he wanted to film ‘Teardrops.’ I couldn’t refuse him... He was crying as he said that! How was I supposed to turn him down?”

Hearing this, I immediately realized that I had wrongfully blamed him. I nodded to indicate my understanding and requested, “Please, stop the filming now!”

Ji Luo Chu heaved a sigh of relief. “Alright.”

“No!” The young master suddenly yelled, “I want to continue! You’re not allowed to stop. I want to do ‘Teardrops’...”

I flinched and swiveled my head to look at the young master. This allowed me to understand Ji Luo Chu’s dilemma... The young master stared at me with tears streaming down his face, determinedly shouting, “I’m doing this advertisement!”

You even need a reason... to cry?

"As you wish." I gently requested, "But please allow me to remain by your side? The camera will not capture my likeness."

The young master nodded. I walked to his left side and stood behind him; however, there was nothing more I could do.

The following session was perhaps the hardest one to experience in the whole world. The young master made no sound as he cried, as we were filming and not doing a photo shoot. There was not even the sound of a shutter. Thus, the site descended into rigid silence. Ji Luo Chu was completely at a loss. He could only bury his head behind the camera and film without stopping.

He fared better than Ah Da, who stood stock-still by his side, as if afraid to even blink.

The maddeningly silent filming kept on going, until the clear "click" of a pair of high heels shattered the unbearable quiet.

I looked toward the origin of the sound, nearly feeling like we had been saved.

A pair of brilliant red high heels stopped behind the young master's right side. The young master did not look back, weeping as he said, "Melody, Melody, please don't kill Yina-jiě and the rest of them, okay?"

Melody knelt down, her hand reaching out to lightly smooth the young master's hair. She gently replied, "Got it, Young Master. I won't kill them."

“Then, can you come home? I miss you.”

“Alright.” Melody wrapped her arms around the young master and spoke to him like she was coaxing a child, “Whatever you want, my little young master.”

The young master gripped Melody’s hand, sobbing, “You and Charles stay at home by my side. Bramble-shū, Dell, May, and Briar too. I don’t want anyone else. I don’t need anyone else!”

“Okay, okay.” Melody hugged the young master tightly and mumbled, “Anything you want, as long as you’re happy, Young Master.”

That might not be for the best... I hesitated but did not speak. What the young master needed at the moment was not an explanation or counseling. He needed a hug.



In the following days, the young master kept having photo shoots, finishing the three proposals he liked in merely three days. However, he refused to stop there, and Ji Luo Chu could only take on the other cases he initially had no intention of undertaking. The only thing was, they never entirely followed the requirements of those cases, and instead switched to themes and filming techniques that they preferred.

Ah Da shrugged his shoulders. “As long as the effect is good, and we’re unwilling to do a reshoot, then it’ll be up to the client to decide whether or not to use it. If they don’t want to, then that’s their problem! After all, at the moment...” He looked at the young master and Ji Luo Chu, who were not too far away, and spoke quietly, “We’re

just keeping Ah Ye company through shoots!”

“Forgive us for the trouble.”

“Trouble? I showed a few of the clients the results. They weren’t entirely happy that their requests weren’t followed to the letter, but not a single one of them has refused them so far! In my opinion, maybe all of them could work out. Then, our studio would really be rolling in cash!”

Besides the time spent doing photo shoots, the young master was spending almost entire days patrolling outside. Other than the east managed by Dark Sun, he even went to patrol First Wind’s west end, since Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da had their hands full just with managing the advertisements.

The young master was going out so often, he sometimes even forgot to come back for his meals. My workload had lightened considerably. My main job now was to deliver both lunch and dinner to the studio, in case the three of them forgot to eat, too focused on shooting.

Beef should be best for lunch! All three of them are terribly busy, so foods high in protein like beef should make it easier for them to replenish their nutrients. I walked around the market, a basketful of vegetables already in hand. After finally deciding on the main course, I walked toward the beef stall.

“Charles...”

A familiar, exhausted voice sounded out from behind me. I turned, and

before he could say a word, spoke first, "Treat you to a meal, correct? That is, of course, not a problem, but I am very curious. This market is huge. How is it that you can always find me?"

Yue Gang grumbled, "Do you think that you don't stand out at all in the middle of a crowd of housewives? Just your height alone makes you stand out. You're taller than everyone else here by a full head! How hard would that be to miss?"

I see. I smiled and shook my head. "I will buy beef first and then treat you to noodles. Will that be fine?"

"Hurry it up!" Yue Gang nagged, impatient. "Any slower and I'll die of hunger."

Under his persistent nagging, I could only hurriedly purchase the beef. Then, I sat with Yue Gang at a noodle store in the market and ordered five bowls of noodles and two bowls of soup. I then watched him gobble up the noodles.

"Recently, there seems to be an increase in the number of police on the streets." I tried asking, "Did something happen?"

Yue Gang raised his head and rolled his eyes at me, but he did not reply. I could understand. Someone who has a bowlful of noodles in his mouth could not possibly open it to speak.

I gestured and said, "Please, eat first. We can talk later."

Before Yue Gang could look down and keep eating, he stilled, staring

at something behind my back. Seeing his expression, I did not even need to turn around to know what had happened.

The noodle shop's television must be playing an advertisement.

"The Last Angel" had been playing on TV for quite a few days already. According to Ji Luo Chu and Ah Da's description... when doing a trial broadcast for the client, the client was so pleased with it that he froze. When it was brought to the TV station, the station's broadcasters had also frozen. When they had a trial broadcasting for the first time on a crowded area's huge outdoor display screen, the crowd on the street had also frozen.

I could understand them perfectly, because the first time Melody, Bramble, Dell, and May saw this advertisement, they had also frozen in place for a long time. Then, they kept replaying it over and over again. The reviews for this advertisement seemed to be, "You'll freeze in place when you see it, and then keep replaying it over and over again."

Yue Gang froze in place with his mouth full of noodles for a long time before swallowing it down in one huge gulp. He almost choked, drained a bowl of soup, and then asked hurriedly, "Wasn't that your brother?"

"Yes." I smiled. "He has recently been working as an advertisement model."

"Oh! That's great. He's quite suited for it. That advertisement was awesome!" Yue Gang gave his praise and lowered his head to eat

some more noodles. Then, he suddenly looked up again and said, "Oh right, remind him not to stay out too late working on the advertisements. Recently... Anyways, things aren't quite right! All of you remember to take care. If you've got nothing to do, then go home and sleep. Lock your doors tightly, and get a gun for your safety. Make sure it's got a little more firepower to it, not like the one in that advertisement! That gun sucks!"

I could not help but laugh, as Yue Gang had actually thought the same thing as the young master.

Yue Gang mumbled, "There's been a lot of missing people lately. If this keeps going on, there might be a huge fight. Just what are those guys doing...?"

"What?" I did not understand him very well.

"Nothing!" Yue Gang said stoutly, but he still looked uneasy, as though he had more to say.

In the end, he motioned me forward, and after I moved closer, he whispered, "Sigh! It's just, just those werewolves. They haven't been lying low lately. I heard that they've assassinated a number of people. Especially those 'hero apprentices.' The moment one pops up, they're guaranteed to disappear... But don't mention that you heard it from me. My boss gave orders not to cause mass panic."

I nodded. Yue Gang slid back into his normal posture and resumed eating his noodles. "You! If you're free at the moment, why don't you take your whole family with you out for a trip away from the city?"

Don't stay in Sunset City for the moment. It's not very safe here right now!"

"Thank you for the advice." I smiled at him, but I knew that that would be impossible.

No matter what, Dark Sun would never leave Sunset City when it faced danger.

At this moment, Yue Gang turned to stone again with his mouth full of noodles. I looked at the TV screen. It was currently playing the "Teardrops" advertisement. The young master was crying, and he held out his hands like he was holding something up. When he lowered his head, teardrops fell onto his open hands one by one, every one of them turning into resplendent diamonds.

But in reality, could tears truly turn into diamonds? I looked at the crying young master on the screen, and wished not for teardrops to turn into diamonds, but for him to be able to stop crying.



On the way home, I kept seeing the young master. Of course, it was not the actual young master, but the advertisements he had done. They could practically be seen everywhere. Posters lined up in rows along the walls. The Last Angel, Teardrops, and even the latest completed one, Budding Flower, were present.

In a usual lipstick commercial, the male model would normally be in charge of admiring the lipstick on a female model. But this advertisement had no female model, just the young master. He was

dressed up androgynously. Wearing a slanted T-shirt, half his shoulders were visible. Paired with the shiny pink lipstick, he looked like a cute girl.

The advertisement also had some advertising phrases that basically implied that even a boy could be as beautiful as a flower with the lipstick.

If the master sees this advertisement, he may just destroy the entire company! I strongly believed that.

Aside from the posters, there were also advertisements being played nonstop on the outdoor display screens. Whenever an advertisement played, there would definitely be people who would stop in their tracks to watch.

I came to a halt and stared at the increasing crowd in front of the screen and came to a realization. *The young master may soon become very, very famous, and when that happens...*

“Charles!”

I snapped out of my reverie and looked toward the person. “Melody? Is the young master not home yet?”

Melody lazily walked over to me. “Besides three to five in the morning when he comes back to sleep, when is he ever home?”

I nodded. That was true. Although the young master had said that he wanted us to accompany him at home, he himself was never home,

busying himself between his two identities of model and hero.

“I returned the woman to the Church.”

I looked at her. Even though I knew that this was the young master’s request, and she had agreed to it, I could not help worrying. “Is this really alright?”

“How can it be alright?! You didn’t see the faces of those two members of the Sin Elimination team. When I returned the woman to them, they didn’t look happy at all. In fact, neither of them even dared to go near her.”

I was startled but immediately understood and blurted, “Did they suspect that you had turned Yina into your blood thrall? Er... did you?” Melody snapped at me. “Of course not! Do you think it’s so easy to make a blood thrall? If it was a great guy, fine, but I definitely won’t waste my blood ability on making a useless female thrall!”

I smiled. That was true. Making a blood thrall may not be as exhausting as giving a First Kiss, but it was no easy matter either. Furthermore, a blood thrall was only about as strong as a regular human and their lives were even shorter than regular humans’. Therefore, a vampire normally would create at most one or two blood thralls, who would handle miscellaneous matters.

“Charles, get ready!”

“Get ready?” I asked, bewildered.

"The Church may be on their way already." Melody frowned. "Even if you have no wish to join in the fighting, you at least need to know how to defend yourself. Sunset City's non-humans all know that there's a vampire working as a human's butler. The Church also knows that there's a fifth-generation vampire working as a butler. If they start a conflict, you will definitely be targeted by both sides."

Targeted by both sides? I gave a pained smile. Looks like no matter how much I detest fights, this time, there is no way to avoid fighting against either humans or non-humans.

Melody raised her head, her gaze directed at the huge screen wall. Her tone was full of complicated emotions. "The young master is so troublesome! I can't believe that while all this is going on, he's appearing in so many advertisements... I hope that no one among the non-humans has guessed that the young master is Dark Sun."

"I had just thought of that complication..."

"He's so hot!"

Just as I was about to start discussing with Melody, a group of youngsters shrieked and pushed Melody and me apart, plastering themselves onto the wall of posters.

"Who's she? She's real beautiful!" The boys stared at the Budding Flower poster in astonishment.

The girls immediately corrected them. "You should say super handsome! He's a guy! Didn't any of you see 'The Last Angel' before?"

Some of the boys nodded while others shook their heads.

However, the girls did not pay them any more attention. Instead, they shrieked and fought over the posters. "I want that one! 'The Last Angel' is real hot!"

Meanwhile, the boys tore off the Budding Flower poster, surprisingly cooperative. They did not fight, but instead agreed to scan the poster into their computers and share it among themselves.

Melody rolled her eyes at the rowdy youngsters, and said helplessly, "The young master sure has captured the hearts of both men and women! I have a feeling that I may have to become the young master's advisor on love in the future."

"That is unnecessary. The young master has already agreed to marry Briar, and has even told his brother that Briar is his fiancée."

"... He was serious?" Melody asked in disbelief.

I replied gravely, "Very serious."

Melody's expression turned serious as well. "Then, I'll tell you, I can foresee the news that will be in the headlines in ten years."

"Oh?"

Melody purposefully affected the clear pronunciation of female newscasters. "May-December romance? International superstar will marry ten years younger bride."

"International superstar?" I laughed. "Being in advertisements is only a part-time job for the young master."

"Wait and see!" Melody looked toward the huge screen, smiling confidently as she repeated, "Wait and see."

I smiled back, but the smile froze on my face the very next second. The group of rowdy youngsters sprinted right at us and hurriedly passed us, faces full of panic, as if they had just witnessed a particularly terrifying scene.

When they brushed past us, I understood why they had panicked. On the road not too far away, a long line of identical black cars was slowly driving toward us. From the winding length, there were probably more than twenty cars in total. In addition, all the cars had a strange symbol on the hoods. However, since they were too far away, the symbol was difficult to make out... It was only after the line of cars passed a crossroad that the symbol finally became clear to my eyes.

It is a cross! But the cross is colored black, and all non-humans know, black crosses are the symbol of the Sin Elimination team.

The Church actually sent over twenty cars of the Sin Elimination team?

I was a bit stunned as I said, "T-This is simply overdoing it..." Partway through my words, I abruptly recalled that the Church had chased X for over a thousand years. Compared to a thousand year chase, the scene before my eyes could not be considered absurd.

However, X had already left the city. *Would the people of the Church not know this?*

Melody tugged my hand hard, pulling me into an alley to the side while running. "Run! Hurry, or are you waiting to be nailed to a cross and burned to death? There are over twenty Sin Elimination teams there!" Hearing this, I hastily started running for my life, too.

"So fast... I only just released her two days ago!" Melody fumed while running. "That damned Sin Elimination team. They must have contacted the others before I even let go of the hostage! I should have killed her... No! I should have killed all three of them!"

"Even if you killed all three of them, you would have only further angered the Church." I smiled wryly. "A troop this massive... Anceo must have alerted the Church very early on. Maybe right after you kidnapped Yina."

"And I used to think that humans were more conscious of their comrades!" Melody clicked her tongue.

"Perhaps he believed that getting help was the only way to save his companion." I may not like Anceo, but I believed that there was no reason to slander him.

Melody stopped suddenly. I was a few paces ahead of her before I realized it and stopped accordingly as well. I looked at her uncomprehendingly. She asked, "Charles, are you familiar with this area?"

"Of course." I nodded and replied, "This is not very far away from home... ah!"

I looked at Melody, and the latter nodded, face white. She had realized it earlier than I had... *The Church's destination is the young master's home!*

Melody immediately urged me, "Call the young master. Ask him where he is!"

I immediately obeyed.

"Charles? What's up?"

"Young Master!" I gave a relieved sigh. Luckily, the young master had his cell phone with him. I immediately asked, "May I ask where you are?"

"I'm at home. I've just returned. Are you out grocery shopping?"

At home? I hurriedly said, "Young Master, please leave immediately!"

"Eh?"

"Members of the Church have arrived, and they appear to be heading to your home. There are a lot of them. Please avoid them."

The young master said worriedly, "But what about Bramble-shū and the rest? My workshop might be discovered, too."

I gently advised him, "Young Master, please avoid them first, and have Mr. Bramble and everyone else leave as well. We will come up with something later, alright?"

"Okay." The young master agreed obediently. "Then, let's meet up at Luo Chu-gē's studio."

"Very well."

I hung up after answering. Then, I turned to look at Melody and informed her with a smile, "There are no more problems. The young master is..."

Halfway through speaking, my line of sight passed over Melody and saw the deadly objects behind her. I hurriedly pulled her to me and let out my blood ability. At almost the same time, gunshots exploded. Dozens of bullets were blocked by my blood ability, hanging in mid-air. As if in slow-motion, they inched forward a little before clattering all over the ground.

"Your blood ability has improved." Melody glanced backward and leaped to the top of the wall. Then, she started running upwards. I followed up and thanked her at the same time, "Thank you for the praise."

"I'm sure it's only because X taught you well!" Melody leaped to the rooftop.

I followed her up to the roof, but was immediately knocked to the floor by Melody. I had not seen anything, but I heard a very familiar

sound... It was the sound of a missile flying by.

Behind us, a huge building exploded. Simultaneously, a large gust of wind blew up. I could even feel debris hitting my face.

I inhaled sharply and exclaimed, "T-this is too extreme..."

Melody picked herself up, saying, "It's nothing. The Sun Emperor has already done it before," while using her blood ability to cause a series of random explosions in front of us. In the split second of silence after the explosions, she turned and told me, "You defend, I'll attack."

I immediately agreed, "As you wish."

Another series of random explosions followed. She even used the interval to glare at me and roared, "It's as *you* wish, Mr. Vampire who doesn't know how to fight well!"

I smiled, not denying it and set up a defensive shield with my blood ability.

During the explosions, besides taking care of defense, I also surveyed the surrounding rooftops, mostly to find a way to retreat. I never imagined seeing unexpected guests—the black robed Sin Elimination teams. I immediately yelled to Melody, "There are even more of them than we expected. The surrounding rooftops are all full of people!"

Among the explosions, Melody roared back, "They probably did it to completely lock down the young master's home, so they made sure to even put people on the rooftops. Damn it! We can't lead these people to the meeting point! What should we do?"

I looked at the people leaping up to this rooftop one after another and immediately made a decision. "Break into the crowds!"

"What did you say?" Melody shouted.

I roared, "Break into the crowds!"

"Have you lost your mind?" Melody yelled back in disbelief.

I grabbed her hand and dragged her down the building, running for our lives between the alleys. However, no matter how fast we ran, the people chasing after us just seemed to increase in number. They were shooting bullets at us like rain. Even Melody could not afford to attack, but assisted me in using her blood ability to block the bullets.

I took out my cell phone. The moment the call connected, I yelled, "Yue Gang!"

"Charles? Why is it you again! Why do you always pick the moment when I'm busiest to call me? Do you know that there's more than twenty black cars rolling around all over the place, like three mafia bosses holding their funerals all at the same time or something? You can't go wrong listening to me. If you have nothing to do, then stay at home and make sure to lock your doors! And if you have anything to say, remember, keep it short!"

"Help me!" I believed that this was short enough.

"... What?!"

Human, Non-Human Killer #9: The Wishes of Non-Humans and the Belief of Humans

In the end, the Sun Emperor actually agreed to it.

That doctor who looked insane, An Te Qi, seemed to have helped a lot. Regardless of who was waging the cold war against the other, be it the little young master or later, the Sun Emperor, he always acted as the mediator and messenger between them.

The Sun Emperor consented to the little young master living by himself. However, it was on the condition that the little young master's house must have surveillance cameras installed all over the place, so that the Sun Emperor could watch him at any time, to ensure that he was doing well.

It was a bit of a pity that the little young master was leaving the house. In the future, if I wanted to catch a glimpse of the Sun Emperor, it would be difficult. On the other hand, this situation may turn out to be more interesting.

The little young master is definitely not a boy who can settle down and live peacefully.



After I hung up the phone, I pulled Melody along as I ran frantically.

She yelled at me irritably, "Where in the world are you going?"

"Evening Sun Plaza."

"Are you crazy!? That's the most crowded place in Sunset City!"

Melody could not believe her ears as she continued, "The number of humans gathered there is easily eighty thousand, if not a hundred thousand! Are you planning on going there to get trampled to death by humans?"

After saying all this, she shook my hand off and shouted, "I'm definitely not following you to our deaths!"

Shocked, I stopped running and looked at her as I said, "Please, trust me, Melody."

She frowned, and at this time, I could already hear footsteps approaching from behind. The members of the Church were probably already closing in on us. I could only use my sincerest tone to implore her, "Please, trust me. I am not someone who tries to act brave or strong. You should already know my character."

Melody was quiet for a moment. Then, with a stern glare, she shouted, "If I end up getting burned at the stake, I will definitely bite you several times before I die! Evening Sun Plaza, is it? Follow me. There's a shortcut this way!"

"Understood." I smiled and followed after her.

We ran non-stop there. As my speed was slightly faster than Melody's, I could spare some effort to turn my head back to observe the situation. Even though the people from the Church were still chasing after us, they were only human after all, and could not keep up with a vampire's speed. They were not actually able to catch up, and could only trail behind us.

We dashed along the strange shortcut, even cutting through other people's gardens at one point. Finally, we sprinted down a long alleyway, racing toward the only ray of light at the end... The moment we burst out of the alleyway, light flooded my vision, but the light was of a reddish hue. This was the color of the setting sun; it was already evening.

Evening Sun Plaza was a fan-shaped open-air public area. There was a large television screen at the tip of the fan, and coincidentally it was showing an advertisement by the young master, the Budding Flower one. The light from the setting sun fell on the screen and dyed the young master's cheeks red. He greatly resembled a girl.

There were numerous waves of people moving to and fro in front of the television screen. Everyone seemed to be walking shoulder-to-shoulder. But there were also several people who had stopped right in the middle of the space and looked up to watch the Budding Flower advertisement, as they discussed whether the model in the advertisement was a boy or girl.

At this moment, Melody rashly dragged me along as she forced her way into the sea of people.

While we were still in the midst of pushing and squeezing through the crowd, several gunshots rang out from behind. Everyone in the plaza started screaming, and then they covered their heads as they squatted down. We, too, followed suit and crouched down.

Even though there were gunshots, no one cried out in pain after that.

When I thought about it, the people from the Church had probably only fired warning shots into the air.

After the initial screaming had passed, everyone started quieting down. There was no excessive panicking; everyone was merely crouching on the ground. At the same time, I even saw that several people had already stealthily pulled out various kinds of firearms, and seemed to be waiting for a chance to take action.

I turned my head back slightly to look at the situation behind us. There were around three to four Church members who had caught up to us. They were glancing around the plaza, seemingly searching for Melody and me. However, as there were too many people in the plaza, they did not spot us, at least for the moment.

Also, they had not noticed that the citizens hunkered down had already taken out their firearms. So long as they dared to fire another shot, the people squatting by their feet would be able to stand up and shoot back at any time.

These people from the Church truly underestimate the residents of Sunset City! Here, it was not uncommon to see two groups of people exchange fire along the streets. Compared to street fights, the residents were actually more afraid of the recent case of missing people.

Vanishing noiselessly into the darkness was even more terrifying than indiscriminate shooting. This was the thinking of the citizens of Sunset City, especially among the young people.

However, if the Church did not attack the masses, but only targeted Melody and me, then the citizens would probably just watch from the sidelines.

Melody whispered into my ear, "If they start shooting here, they will definitely hit other people. When that happens, it will set off a massive fight. We can then seize that opportunity to escape."

I replied softly but firmly, "We cannot do that. It will result in huge casualties. Just let them attack us first; as long as we can hold them off for a while, it will be fine." I thought for a bit, and quickly added, "And do not use any vampire abilities to retaliate."

Melody's face stiffened, and she looked at me doubtfully, asking, "For a while?"

"For a while!" I stated with certainty.

"Alright! I must have owed you in my previous life." Melody agreed to it rather helplessly.

The two of us stood up, and the other party started firing at us mercilessly, except that all the bullets were blocked by our blood ability. I specially broadened the area of defense of my blood ability to prevent stray bullets from hitting innocents.

A short while later, the area around the two of us became a large empty space. The citizens had moved as far away from us as they could ... But it also did not seem right to put it that way, because they were still gathered on the edge of the plaza, curiously looking on. Even

if the Church did not stop firing, and there was never a moment of pause between the gunshots, it was not enough to frighten these bystanders away.

In order not to make our vampire abilities too obvious, we could only use our blood ability to defend, and not attack. *Is it possible to disguise the blood ability as an energy weapon and use it to retaliate? We can stall for more time then...* Just as I was pondering to myself, in the next second, Melody actually pulled out a gun and started shooting. I exclaimed, "Is that not the gun from 'The Last Angel?'"

"After the young master modified this gun, he still didn't like it because it wasn't good enough! But it's quite pretty, so I asked him for it." Melody replied as she fired the gun. "But I should be the one asking, Mr. Butler, how long exactly is your 'a while?' If it's longer than one minute, I'm afraid that it might be a bit problematic. Look at that! They've already assembled a rocket launcher! Even if the palm-sized gun in my hand has been modified by the young master, you can't possibly hope for it to beat a rocket launcher, right?"

I raised my head and saw that she was right. However, this was not the only problem. Originally, only three or four people had caught up to us, but now other members from the Church were arriving in quick succession.

Even though they had been firing nonstop, the firepower of their guns was not that great. Perhaps they were worried that there were too many citizens in this area, and were giving them time to back away... Except that these citizens were simply not willing to retreat.

As time dragged on, the possibility of the rocket launcher being used increased. Not only was I doubtful that the small gun in Melody's hand could stop it, I also did not fully trust my blood ability to be able to block more than three rockets.

"If this continues any longer, we're going to get surrounded! When that happens, we're dead for sure!" After Melody said that, she stuffed the gun back into her bosom and started gathering her blood ability around her hands. It looked like she was about to form blood claws.

I hurriedly grabbed her hands and softly exclaimed, "Please, wait a moment..."

But she suddenly twisted her hands around and pulled me instead, and then I heard an explosion behind me. *I hope no one got hurt.*

She said sourly, "The rocket launcher has already been fired! You still want to wait!?" After that, she started gathering her blood ability again.

Will it truly not work? If my identity as a vampire is revealed, I am afraid that I really will not be able to go out and buy groceries anymore...

"All of you! F***ing cease fire!"

Finally arrived! Once again, I grabbed Melody's hands, interrupting her motion of gathering her blood ability, and then I looked elatedly at the source of the voice.

I was right. He finally came!

A few squads of fully armed policemen walked into the plaza from all directions. The thick body equipment they were wearing made their footsteps sound extremely heavy and imposing. Among all the police squads, in the squad that was walking the fastest, the policeman that was walking right at the front, without a doubt, was Yue Gang.

Yue Gang's gear looked even heavier than the rest of the policemen's. The gun in his hand appeared to be quite powerful too. He had probably spent all his money on buying equipment again.

All this equipment seemed to have emboldened him. He did not even show any fear of the rocket launcher in the hands of the Church members. The moment he arrived, he even scolded them loudly, "What's going on? What is the meaning of all this? This is too aggressive! You rounded up the citizens in the plaza to massacre them in broad daylight, huh? Why didn't you all just go down to the police headquarters and massacre all of us instead!"

At this moment, someone rushed forward and angrily roared back, "They're definitely not citizens! They're not even human at all, so this has nothing to do with you policemen!"

That was Anceo. He glared fiercely at Melody, looking as if he wanted to skin her alive and then swallow her whole.

"It looks more to me like you guys are the ones who are not human!" Yue Gang retorted rudely, "It's such a hot day, yet you're wearing those black robes. You guys drove twenty something black cars around the streets, and your weapons are getting larger and more powerful.

You even have a rocket launcher? Tell me, which part of you is like a human?”

When he heard these words, Anceo looked stunned. Then, a furious expression appeared on his face, and he actually raised his weapon at him.

“You dare to say that I’m not human!?”

His movement immediately triggered both sides into action. All the policemen instantly trained their guns on Anceo, and in the next second, the Church also aimed their weapons at Yue Gang.

There were more policemen, maybe around forty of them.

On the side of the Church, there were around twenty people, but the firepower of their weapons was clearly superior to that of the policemen.

If both sides really started fighting, Yue Gang would get blasted by twenty powerful guns, while Anceo would get shot by forty guns with considerably average firepower. But regardless of the means, their fates did not seem like they would differ by much—they would both end up as honeycombs.

But then, the Church and the policemen will not actually start fighting, will they?

This made me feel at a complete loss. Initially, I had thought that so long as the police made an appearance, they would be able to stop the

people from the Church from using heavy firepower on the streets. If they truly ended up having a shootout... I did not wish at all for Yue Gang to die because of that.

"Please stop..." The moment the words left my mouth, all the guns from both sides suddenly turned and pointed at me.

Melody glared at me furiously.

"He's not an enemy!" Yue Gang hastily cried out.

"Open fire! Those two are vampires!" Anceo shouted instead.

Yue Gang immediately raised his weapon and aimed at Anceo, and the rest of the policemen also turned their weapons back on the people from the Church. Yue Gang yelled at Anceo, "If you dare to open fire, go ahead and try! Put down your weapons!"

The ones from the Church did not open fire, but neither did they put down their weapons. They frowned and looked at Anceo. Upon seeing the numerous weapons held by the policemen, the latter finally calmed down a bit. His gaze fell on the two of us. Even though he did not look like he was still madly thinking of starting a war, he also did not have any intention of giving up.

We may have reached an impasse.

I felt like I had wronged Yue Gang. Perhaps I should not have involved him. If he found out in the end that Melody and I were truly vampires, it would likely be very difficult for him to explain himself to his

colleagues and superiors.

“Charles! Melody!”

This voice... I was startled, and turned toward it. I was just in time to see the young master dashing out from one of the corners of the plaza. He completely ignored the numerous weapons around him, and ran in front of several gun muzzles, all the way until he reached our side. He looked at me, then looked at Melody and asked anxiously, “Are you two hurt? Did they harm you?”

I shook my head, but Melody clasped the young master’s hand and complained to him, “Of course I’m not alright! With so many guns pointed at me, my poor little heart is so terrified that it’s about to jump out.”

Hearing that, the young master laughed, and even his worried expression vanished as well.

Following that, exclamations of surprise suddenly erupted from the crowd. This truly made Melody jump in fright and she spun around, taking an extremely wary stance. The crowd around us then started chattering noisily.

“It’s him! It really is him!”

“The last angel!”

“He’s still so cute in person!”

“So gorgeous!”

It was not just the crowd on the perimeter. Many policemen even lifted their visors and gazed at the young master with shining eyes. When I thought about it, the police had recently been patrolling the streets extensively, so they had probably seen many of the young master’s advertisements.

The young master seemed very unsure of what to do. He looked at the horde of people surrounding us, and wherever his eyes turned, cries of praises of “So cute!” and “Pretty!” would arise from there. In the end, he did not dare to look anywhere, and bent his head down slightly. His face had turned red. However, in the end, it attracted even more screams of “Cute!” or “So beautiful!”

I looked at the young master. He was dressed in white—they were the clothes from the previous Tears of an Angel advertisement. In the current situation where the policemen and the Church members were all dressed in black, he looked particularly eye-catching. I felt rather worried. If we ended up in a battle later on, the young master could not be a more conspicuous target.

“Young Master, why are you wearing the clothes from the Tears of an Angel advertisement?”

“Luo Chu-gē said that the filming for the advertisement was done and the clothes were useless now, so he simply gave them to me.” The young master hid behind our backs and said in a small voice, “I was in a rush to come out and look for you two, so I didn’t change my clothes. What do I do? Everyone is staring at me. Do I look really strange

wearing these clothes?”

“It’s just that you’re too cute!” Melody turned around and forcibly kissed the young master several times on his cheek. When she heard cries of “Wow wow!” coming from the crowd, a smug look immediately appeared on her face.

“See that!?” Yue Gang shouted, “This boy is Charles’s younger brother. You said that Charles is a vampire, but don’t tell me this little angel is also a vampire? Looks to me like *you’re* more like a werewolf!”

As if to verify what Yue Gang had said, the young master stepped out and even hugged my arm tightly.

“He doesn’t bear any resemblance to an angel at all!”

Anceo spoke, enunciating every word clearly, “That boy is Dark Sun, the Dark Sun that you all call the Grim Reaper! I suspect that Dark Sun may also be a non-human. He’s not human at all!”

It was apparent that everyone present was shocked by this piece of news. Yue Gang was completely stunned and unable to respond. On the other hand, beside me, Melody had a very distinct reaction. The icy glare that she gave Anceo was filled with killing intent.

I said quietly, “Young Master, can you put on a confused expression, and then stick your head out to look at Anceo?”

The young master whispered back, “Okay.”

"I'm not Dark Sun!" He said in an extremely bewildered voice. "Why do you say that I'm Dark Sun? I'm called An Xiang Ye. I'm still a university student."

"Cut the crap!" Anceo abruptly exploded with anger. He shouted, "You can even defeat five werewolves! Don't act like you're fragile and weak!"

The young master clutched onto my arm, and it felt like he was so terrified that he was trembling. I could even hear faint sobbing noises coming from him.

However, I did not turn my head to look at the young master. Instead, I observed the crowd's reaction. I hoped that everyone would stand on the young master's side.

Melody turned to look at the young master. Later, after this incident, she told me that the expression the young master made back then, with tear-filled eyes as if he was trying not to cry, was simply cuter than a little angel, more innocent than a white rabbit, and that any who tried to accuse or harm him was definitely a devil with blood colder than that of a vampire!

After I heard those words, I suddenly felt pity toward Anceo.

Clamor arose from all around us. But when I listened carefully to the noise, it seemed that it was a landslide of sympathy for the young master. Practically no one believed Anceo's words. I suddenly felt that it was really great that the young master had worn the angel outfit here. The young master dressed in white and Dark Sun dressed in

black and red could even give people completely opposite feelings.

Anceo's expression turned uglier and uglier. Finally, he pulled out a knife from his robes, and raising it up high, he explained to everyone present, "This is a silver knife. It can prove that he truly is a vampire!" He walked over to us while holding the knife. Perhaps it was because everyone here was holding guns, so no one felt any caution toward the knife. Without meeting any obstruction, Anceo walked all the way up to me. Then, with an air of arrogance, he raised the knife and stabbed toward me...

"Gē!" The young master shrieked and moved in front of me to block him. He shouted, "Don't kill my brother!"

Anceo jerked back, and then growled at him, "Move aside!"

The young master shook his head frantically. He would not move aside.

"Are you insane!?" Yue Gang rushed over and slapped the silver knife out of Anceo's hand. He yelled at him, "You want to slash someone with a knife, and even want his dīdi to obediently move away and let you slash at his gē?"

Anceo hurriedly clarified, "The silver must touch a vampire's blood to have any effect."

Feeling annoyed, Yue Gang shouted back, "You might as well say you want to sink him underwater. If he doesn't drown, then he's a vampire!"

Actually, vampires can also drown...

"I only want to cut him with the knife. One cut won't kill anyone!"
Anceo said impatiently.

Yue Gang's rage turned into mirth. He retorted, "Then, if you let me shoot you once, I'll let you cut him with the knife. In any case, one shot won't kill anyone either!"

"You!" Anceo was so mad that his teeth started to itch, but of course he could not let Yue Gang shoot him.

"Sigh! I'm telling you, this is a misunderstanding!" Yue Gang said earnestly as he tried to persuade him, "At the start, I also suspected that Charles was a vampire! But he truly isn't one! He isn't afraid of the cross at all. Every day in the afternoon, when the sun is still very abundant, he goes to the market to buy groceries and even uses his younger siblings' good looks to haggle with the stall owners. When he buys vegetables, he's even resolute on getting the vendor to gift him some green onions. What kind of vampire does this?"

Cough! You could have left out the part about haggling.

The young master tried to stifle his laughter, but his whole body was shaking. Melody simply laughed so hard that she bent over and clutched her stomach; she did not have any intention of suppressing her laughter.

"The cross..."

Anceo seemed to want to say that the cross was useless. However, he fell silent halfway through his sentence. I could understand his predicament. As a member of the Church, he could not yell out in public that the cross was useless.

Yue Gang walked over to my side and said to me, "Come on, Charles, give him a smile! Smile! That's right, now keep that expression on. You over there in the black robes, look at him; he's so much like a human! Which part of him is like a vampire?"

The young master finally burst out laughing. The more he laughed, the happier he became. The whole plaza echoed with the sound of his laughter. Even Anceo did not open his mouth to interrupt this laughter. However, the laughter came to a sudden stop by itself. The young master looked surprised as he lifted his head and looked up.

It was only at this moment that I realized that unknowingly, a huge shadow had been cast over the plaza. I looked up and only then did I notice that a large creature had appeared in the sky. His head was that of an eagle's, but he had the body of dragon, and his two huge wings looked like bat wings that had been magnified countless times.

Beside me, Melody inhaled sharply. She exclaimed, "Stone-gē!"

Mr. Stone? I gasped in awe of his grandeur. At the same time, I also understood the kind of non-human that Mr. Stone was.

It turned out that he was a gargoyle. *It has been a long while since I have seen this race of non-humans, probably since around the time that buildings no longer had decorative carvings?*

A gargoyle is a non-human that can only move in the night. During the day, they would become like a stone statue, and also become extremely weak.

In the past, during the day, they could hide in ancient castles. There were carved stone figures everywhere in castles, and so a gargoyle hiding amongst them would not look out of place at all. However, the modern day high-rise buildings were all smooth on the outside. You could say that there was a lack of decorations. Thus, the gargoyles had no place to hide at all, and also because they were the weakest during the day, startled humans who came upon them would break them into smithereens.

I had never thought that there would actually still be gargoyles living in the cities.

The gargoyle in the sky made a shrieking call, akin to the resounding cries made by an eagle.

Black shadows started appearing on the surrounding rooftops, behind the pillars in the buildings, in the alleys, and in the dark windows. Pairs of eyes appeared everywhere, watching. Their gaze looked extremely brutal, and even glowed red. These were definitely not eyes that a human would have.

Sunset City has never been within the Church's influence. Instead, it is one of the base camps of non-humans.

When the sun has sunk low in the west, the last ray of sunlight

disappears. Night has fallen and the hour of non-humans has arrived.

Non-humans, begin the assault.

Human, Non-Human Killer #10: Non-Humans and Humans Together, Raise Their Heads, and Believe

June 3, 2110, Drizzling

I was fired.

I thought that the little young master... Once again, I had showered someone with unwanted affection.

"Melody-jiě" was just a way of addressing me.

Hateful, it's just so hateful! What's the meaning of firing me with tears in your eyes? You're undoubtedly the one who wanted to fire me; don't make it look like I'm the one leaving you!

Little Young Master... What are you doing now? Are you still crying? No, right?



Mr. Stone flew over the building swinging his claw, knocking down a large section of the railing on the rooftop, along with slabs of concrete. The debris fell to the ground and made a loud crash. Although no one was injured, it became the gong for the war to begin.

Black shadows started pouring in from all directions, attacking any human who held a weapon. Those with stronger firepower were targeted first, so the Church naturally bore the brunt of the attacks, followed closely by the police.

Naturally, neither group would sit obediently and let itself be attacked.

Everyone began fighting back with their massive firepower. In that moment, the scene really looked like a battlefield. Gunshots and explosions sounded non-stop, interwoven with screams and cries of agony. Occasionally, even rocks and glass from broken windows fell from the sky.

In the chaos, Yue Gang, with his gun in one hand, grabbed the young master with his other. He called out to Melody and me, "Quick, come with me!"

I shouted at him hurriedly, "Yue Gang, do not bother with us. Get the police to retreat immediately! They must not open fire on the non-humans!"

Yue Gang looked stunned. I grabbed hold of both his shoulders and screamed into his ear, "Make the police retreat now!"

Yue Gang froze for a moment and then turned around and yelled, "Retreat! Protect the civilians and retreat! Do not open fire! Let's go!"

This is good... The non-humans were not specifically targeting the police or civilians, as long as neither was attacking them. I doubted that the non-humans would want to turn the city into a ghost town. The non-humans who had chosen to live here would absolutely not want to destroy the place they called home.

As of the moment, there was nothing more we could do. It would be best to leave quickly.

"Where is the young master?"

Melody rolled her eyes at me and said unhappily, "Didn't you see him being dragged away by Yue Gang? He probably wanted to take the young master with him as they retreated! Let's go... Ah!"

Melody looked behind me, and her expression morphed into shock. I immediately turned to look. A battle between a non-human and a Church member was blocking the path of Yue Gang and the young master. At the same time, numerous rocks were falling from the sky... Yue Gang turned around and hugged the young master, trying to use his body to shield him.

If it were only the young master, he might accept getting injured to conceal his identity. However, Yue Gang was there. He definitely would not let someone next to him get injured, or even worse, die for the sake of not revealing himself.

As expected, the young master raised both hands up high, preparing to deflect the rocks... and also preparing to reveal his identity as Dark Sun.

In the next second, the rocks were intercepted. However, it was not by the young master's hands! *It is...*

Dragon Peace! He used his entire back to shield them from the rocks in the young master's stead.

The young master looked shocked. He stared at Dragon Peace with his head raised, as though he were about to say something. Thankfully, Dragon Peace cut him off before he could say anything. He picked up

the young master and Yue Gang, and with a few large strides, caught up to the retreating policemen and civilians. After he threw them both into the retreating crowd, he marched back into the fray.

However, he seemed to be at a loss as to what to do next. He looked at the chaotic battle between the Church and the non-humans, seemingly torn between which side to join.

I empathized with his plight. I did not know what to do either. Apart from allowing the non-humans and the Church members to fight it out until someone from either side took the initiative to retreat, there seemed to be no end in sight... *But by then, how many corpses will litter this plaza?*

Must non-humans and humans fight until only corpses remain before they are willing to let the other side go?

“Charles!”

Melody’s shout called me back to my senses. I focused my vision and noticed two bullets. I could even tell that they were explosive bullets. Once they hit an object, they would explode into fragments. They were one of the most lethal types of bullets to humans. With a tiny slide step, I moved a mere ten centimeters to the side, allowing the bullet to harmlessly fly past me.

“Wow!” Melody gasped in admiration, but then asked in suspicion, “Did you dodge a bullet just now? How could you be so fast... Or did you not move at all, and the bullet’s trajectory was merely off?”

Before I could answer, Dragon Peace rushed over with leaps and bounds to shield Melody and me from more bullets.

“Thank you.” I thanked him sincerely, not only for blocking the bullets but also for protecting the young master earlier, so he did not have to reveal his identity as Dark Sun.

While covering us, he lowered his head to ask, “What should we do?”

I looked up at Dragon Peace and said with an indifferent smile, “This time, even the heroes cannot resolve this. You do not have to be bothered about it. Neither the Church nor the non-humans are innocent civilians.”

Dragon Peace kept his head lowered to look at me. His tone seemed disapproving when he said, “This is Sunset City.”

This is Sunset City? I felt a little perplexed, but I could still understand that Dragon Peace did not wish to be a bystander. Therefore, I suggested, “Then, let us go and help the civilians retreat first.”
Although there should not be many civilians left.

Dragon Peace thought for a moment and nodded his head. However, just as we were about to go around searching for civilians, a thunderous roar suddenly came from the sky.

“Stop, all of you!”

Dragon Peace and I stopped simultaneously and raised our heads toward the source of the voice... Dark Sun was standing on the roof of

a building, his silver hair shining beneath the moonlight. He was not alone; First Wind was standing beside him, his cape fluttering in the night wind.

Anceo immediately roared, "Look now, that boy has nothing to do with angels. He is Dark Sun!"

"Nonsense!"

I looked over and realized that Yue Gang had run back, dragging the young master by the hand. The young master looked very afraid, and tears were even rolling down his cheeks. Yue Gang shouted at me unhappily, "What are you doing? Waiting for death here? Your brother was being noisy about coming back for you!"

Dark Sun and the young master appeared at the same time?

"Dark Sun should be DSII right?" Melody whispered.

I looked at the crying young master and then at Dark Sun on the rooftop and shook my head in disagreement. "No, I do not believe so. I do not know when he switched, but..."

"Dark Sun is the young master." Melody continued, muttering, "The little young master would never pick the boring side. He would rather fight until he is covered in blood than stand on the sidelines obediently."

"Dragon Peace!" Dark Sun shouted down, "Defeat the non-humans!"

Dragon Peace raised his head to look at Dark Sun and First Wind. He roared in reply and started attacking the closest non-humans... excluding Melody and me, of course.

Dark Sun squatted down, picked up a rocket launcher at his feet, and took aim at the plaza below.

"What is the young master planning?" Melody shouted in shock, "He's not trying to bomb all of the humans and non-humans here together, is he?!"

No, the young master definitely would not do that. However, what exactly is he planning?

At this moment, a pair of giant bat wings appeared behind Dark Sun. Dark Sun merely turned his head slightly and simultaneously pushed First Wind away. Instead, he himself was sent flying from the roof by Mr. Stone. He did not open his wings, but continually grabbed onto things within his reach to break his fall down to the plaza.

Mr. Stone still refused to let him go. Once again, he flew over and hurtled down at top speed, wanting to stomp him to death with his feet. With a roll, Dark Sun avoided the attack. However, his situation was still perilous as Mr. Stone continued attempting to stomp on him.

"Hero of humans, I forbid you to hurt non-humans! Scram! This battle has nothing to do with you."

Dark Sun rolled left and right, constantly evading his attacks. However, he refused to let go of the rocket launcher in his hands. Finding an

opening, he seized it and leaped. He immediately followed with a slide step and sidestepped some distance away from Mr. Stone's feet, then turned to look at him.

Mr. Stone froze and asked, "You are a vampire?"

"Whether I am human or non-human is not important." Dark Sun coldly replied, "I merely wish to stop this foolish war."

Mr. Stone opened his eagle beak wide and screeched, "It's the Church who started the battle first. They stepped onto our territory and attacked the non-humans!"

"Indeed." Dark Sun lifted the rocket launcher. He did not take aim, but merely fired at random, both near his feet and far away. Strange bullets the size of fists were shot out continually, but they did not explode. Instead, they erupted into large clouds of white smoke.

"Therefore, they have to pay a price. However, their crimes were not lethal, thus the price to be paid cannot be death."

After Dark Sun finished speaking, he threw away the rocket launcher in his hands and began attacking the non-humans. However, he was weaponless and actually fought barehanded against the non-humans. On top of that, he was even using slide steps to move around constantly.

His slide steps had evidently confused Mr. Stone, who seemed unable to determine whether he was human or non-human.

At this point, the Church members started coughing loudly, and their tears flowed non-stop. It seemed that they had practically lost their ability to fight.

What exactly happened? I was extremely puzzled.

"It's tear gas."

I froze and looked to the side. At first, I did not recognize who had spoken because of the strange mask on his face. However, right after that, I recognized from his attire that he was First Wind.

"Vampires are not afraid of tear gas, right? Good. I only have one gas mask." First Wind's voice came from behind the mask, sounding especially strange. He continued, "The tear gas will take care of the Church, and we will deal with the non-humans. In short, beat up both sides! That is what Dark Sun said."

Melody and I glanced at each other and said at the same time, "Agreed! We will help out too."

First Wind nodded and said, "However, you have to follow me first. Solitary Butterfly is sniping targets from afar... Don't worry, the projectiles are just strong tranquilizers. I've heard that they're also very effective against non-humans. Thus, we have to let her see that you are comrades, so she won't shoot the two of you down."

I quickly nodded my head and followed First Wind. He no longer held his extremely lethal energy whip, but a single tonfa. He grasped the tonfa in his left hand and started his attack against the non-humans.

“Dark Sun said that he can dislocate their joints with his bare hands and rob them of their ability to battle. Therefore, he does not need any weapons. When the battle ends, he will help those non-humans reconnect their joints.”

As he spoke, First Wind jumped up and hit the back of a werewolf’s head with his tonfa, knocking him unconscious. He continued helplessly, “However, I am unable to do that. So, I can only say sorry to these non-humans and give them a large bump on their heads. Hopefully none of them will get concussions.”

“It is, at least, better than encountering Dragon Peace,” I said with a stifled laugh. Dragon Peace was a lot rougher than First Wind. He would usually throw a punch or a kick and send the opponent flying. Not only would their heads swell, they might even break a bone or two.

“That is true.”

First Wind nodded, spun beautifully, and dodged an attack from a non-human. The non-human turned around, wanting to pursue First Wind. However, he was smacked on the back of the head by Melody. Still, he struggled to try and get back on his feet, but Melody grabbed his hair and whispered fiercely in his ear, “This old lady here is Melody, an eighth generation vampire. I’ll see if you dare to crawl back up!”

The non-human lay down obediently and stopped moving.

First Wind had just ended combat with another non-human. He turned around and, seeing how the non-human was already lying on the floor,

praised Melody, "Well done!"

"Thank you," Melody replied in a polite tone that I had never heard her use before. Her reply seemed a little coy as she asked, "Mr. First Wind, could I trouble you with something?"

"Of course," First Wind smiled and answered. "Although I do not know what it is, how could I refuse a lady?"

Melody excitedly said, "When you are free later, could I have your autograph?"

"As you wish," he answered with a smile.

I wonder, if Melody were to discover that First Wind is Ji Luo Chu, would she be angry to the point of murder? I remember her saying that she doesn't need an autograph from someone she sees every day. Although she technically doesn't meet with Ji Luo Chu every day, she does often accompany the young master to the studio for photo shoots...

Now is not the time to be bothered over such matters. I should go and deal with the other non-humans. After I called out to First Wind, I shot a glance at Melody. She seemed to have no intention of leaving and was asking First Wind bashfully, "I can't defeat the non-humans on my own! Mr. First Wind, could I follow you?"

"Of course."

"..." I decided not to comment and left, so as to keep myself from

joining the non-humans lying on the ground.

I looked around for non-humans. Only then did I realize that actually, the majority of the non-humans were already crumpled on the ground. A large shadow caught my attention, even though he was not moving. I walked up to Mr. Stone and raised my head to look at him. He was simply very majestic and beautiful. His eagle head was very heroic. At first glance, his feathers looked bluish-green. However, the color appeared to change under different lighting. As for his body, he had no feathers, but was covered with scales. The scales were golden, and they were all so polished that the surrounding scenery could be reflected off them. I could even see the battle happening behind me in those scales... However, even such beautiful scales could not reflect the likeness of a vampire.

He lowered his head and looked at me, as though his eagle eyes could see through everything. He called softly, "Charles Endelis."

"Yes, Mr. Stone."

"Do you truly believe that Dark Sun will stand with the non-humans and chase away the Church?"

"Dark Sun is a hero. Regardless of whether they are human or non-human, as long as they are willing to raise their heads and gaze into the sky, he will fly to the rescue of... anyone and anything that requires his help." I paused for a moment, and added, "That includes you, Mr. Stone."

"For the sake of finding E.X., the Church no longer cares about their

means. They have even barged into Sunset City. Do you think that they will stop there?" Mr. Stone softly said, "Charles Endelis, the Church's main target is you. You are the only non-human who knows E.X."

I froze.

Mr. Stone continued, "Madam Sadina is my benefactor. I promised her that I would protect you, but I am unable to do so in the daytime. In the event that Dark Sun is unable to fend off the members of the Church, you would be taken away by the Church and used as a tool to capture E.X. Do you understand your position now?"

I fell silent for a moment. Turning around, I saw Dark Sun agilely grab hold of a non-human and dislocate all his joints. Once done, he went off in search of his next target.

I said sincerely, "If something like that really were to happen, then I will gaze into the sky and wait."

Mr. Stone laughed involuntarily and said, "You really don't feel like a vampire. No vampire would await rescue."

I smiled. "I was raised by my honorable human father and have lived in a human household, the butler family, for over fifty years. Moreover, I have watched too many hero movies."

"In the end, you're even serving a hero." Mr. Stone smiled as he said, "Charles Endelis, I am full of expectations as to what kind of changes you and the master you serve, who are both in-between human and

non-human, will bring to this world. Sigh! I'm getting old. Let this old fellow go back to his rooftop and return to his comfortable life as a statue!"

"Thank you for your care, sir." I gave my heartfelt thanks, and silently thanked my cousin Sadina as well. She always spoiled me too much. Mr. Stone gave a cry skyward and then spread his wings and flew off. Under the caress of the large gust of wind from Mr. Stone's wings, I saw Dark Sun, First Wind, and Dragon Peace each using their own fighting styles to defeat the non-humans one by one. Occasionally, a non-human would fall down for no apparent reason. I believed that to be Solitary Butterfly's work.

Regardless of whether they were human or non-human, they all fell to the ground. Once the fallen had filled the entire plaza, and virtually no one was standing, the policemen and civilians finally started returning. Abruptly, I remembered that I had to disguise myself as a human. I quickly rubbed my eyes and knelt on the ground, pretending to cough incessantly.

Melody walked to my side and without asking anything, joined my charade.

At this moment, a man wearing a gas mask dashed over. When he ripped off his mask, it turned out to be Yue Gang. He asked anxiously, "Are you okay? It's only tear gas. Don't worry... Okay! I know what you want to ask. I've already taken your little brother to a safe place!" I faked two coughs. I was just about to speak when Yue Gang bent close to my ear and asked quietly, "Is the person beside you that fifth sister you spoke of? Why does she look a lot older than twenty? Ah!

But she's really beautiful, especially her figure, which is really top grade! If you have time, introduce us? I am older than her by eight years, but mature men are more dependable!"

Actually, Melody is approximately three hundred years older than you. Moreover, I do not think that a person who nearly starves himself to death on a regular basis can be called dependable.

On top of that, you're asking me to introduce her to you with this kind of timing? I simply felt helpless at that and could only alert him, "Your comrades are looking at you."

Yue Gang turned back and noticed the forty or so policemen glaring at him. He coughed several times and shouted loudly, "Surround them! Surround all of them!"

Hearing that, the policemen encircled the plaza with their weapons aimed at the humans and non-humans within the plaza.

"They are not human!" Anceo coughed as he roared. "This is very obvious now, right? You ought to kill them! Not us!"

No movement came from the policemen. Instead, they were looking toward the center of the plaza, where Dark Sun, First Wind, and Dragon Peace stood. Dark Sun did not even spare a glance at Anceo and merely told the many non-humans on the ground, "Those who promise not to fight anymore can leave this place."

The non-humans looked shocked, as though they could not believe they were being spared. Defeat equaled death. That was practically

the definition of defeat to the non-humans.

“You want to aid the non-humans?” Anceo nearly jumped up at that, and he yelled, “As expected, you are not human either! None of you policemen would follow his words? Right?”

Hearing that, hesitation appeared on the faces of the policemen.

“Sunset City is my city. I will help all who belong to it,” Dark Sun said in a low voice. “I am also certain that you all are not a part of Sunset City. You have brought a large quantity of weapons into Sunset City, and not only have you provoked the non-humans, you have also provoked the humans! The conditions that I will give you are the same as the ones given to the non-humans. Promise that you will not attack again and will return to the place you belong. Then you may leave.”

“If we don’t leave, what do you plan to do about it?” Anceo asked with a cold laugh. “Do you plan to kill us? Who do you think you are? Murder is a crime! Or has this city degraded to the point where murder is taken so lightly?”

The heroes remained silent. In particular, Dark Sun’s lips were pursed tightly. Perhaps he was recalling the fact that he was wanted precisely because of murder!

However, at that very moment, Yue Gang and all of the policemen behind him raised their weapons and aimed... at the Church.

Even the civilians watching from the sides dug out their weapons. Although they did not aim their weapons at the Church members,

indignation and disgust were openly reflected in their eyes. They started cursing aloud.

“It was you guys who attacked Dark Sun last time. He is our hero!”

“Now you even dare to threaten our hero! Damn you, you all were obviously the ones who started shooting wildly!”

“You guys also made the angel cry!”

“You even bad-mouthed our Sunset City!”

“Who do you think you are? You think you’re so great just because you drove twenty black cars over?!”

The scene simply left me stunned. The non-humans lying on the ground were in a similar state. Whether they were vampires, werewolves, demons... They were all staring blankly at the enraged policemen and people around them.

Humans would actually stand on the side of non-humans, and not on the side of the Church, who are also human?

The scene also left Anceo flustered in shock. I doubted he had ever encountered humans siding with non-humans, opposing the Church. He nervously called out, “Yina, Yina! Tell them how those vampires mistreated you when you were captured!”

Yina was standing among the Church members. When Anceo called her, the others all backed away so that Anceo could see her clearly.

However, Yina did not speak a single word. Instead, she kept sneaking peeks at Melody, but her expression showed no hatred.

I shot a glance at Melody, and she said quietly, "What are you looking at? Do you think I have a hobby of torturing people? When I captured her, she had plenty of food and sleep. I even taught her how to apply makeup and lent her my pretty clothes!"

I nearly broke out into laughter at that. *So that's what happened.*

Melody said indifferently, "Rather, when I returned her, her comrades were all staring at her with suspicion. I guess they probably thought I had really turned her into my blood thrall."

"She probably will not have a place in the Church anymore," I lamented.

"What's so bad about that?" Melody did not seem to mind at all as she said, "For a delicate and pretty girl like her, if she would just dress up a little, the number of people attempting to woo her could form a queue an entire street long. Staying in the Church is truly a waste!"

Hearing Melody say so, I felt that I had been foolish. Indeed, perhaps Yina could take the chance to find a broader sky.

It was just like how I had received setbacks one after another and experienced working under five employers who were all so horrible that I had no choice but to resign. In the end, I had practically given up and resorted to looking for an employer on the streets. Yet, if I had not done so, then how could I have met the young master?

I looked at Dark Sun. *Now, what will he do?*

The truth was that he had not moved, not even a single step. A motorcycle drove toward him, and on it was his Death Scythe. He assembled the weapon and raised it high.

The Hero Grim Reaper looked at the humans and non-humans lying all over the ground with his coldest and most heartless look.

“Scram or die! Make your choice.”

That is really not a very difficult choice to make, I thought.



Originally, things would not have ended there. The Church would not have given up looking for X, and I was one of the few friends that X had. Therefore, they would not have pulled out of Sunset City unless I had gone with them.

As long as the Church did not retreat from Sunset City, the non-humans definitely could not live there peacefully.

Even if the heroes were to join forces, it would not have been possible for them to deal with all of the miscellaneous conflicts that would continue between the Church and the non-humans. Everything would have stayed the same as it had been earlier, ending in a stalemate.

However, once a certain brother found out what had happened at the plaza, everything was stopped and put to rest.

After the young master finished listening to my explanation about how I was the main target of the Church, he contacted the secretary, Mr. Kyle. Through some kind of intricate and complex set of connections, we finally managed to arrange to meet with Anceo for negotiations.

At the start of the meeting, I clearly stated, "X is no longer in Sunset City and has not been here for quite a long period of time already. It is also impossible for you all to find where X has headed, for he has always just wandered wherever he pleases. You all have pursued him for over a thousand years, so you should understand that very well."

Anceo froze.

Before he could speak, I quickly continued, "If my guess is correct that you plan to capture me to lure X out, please give up!"

I smiled. "Believe me, X could take eight to ten years to discover that I have been captured. However, it would take merely eight to ten days for the butler family to find out about it. They would resort to anything to force you all to let me go."

Anceo coldly replied, "Do you think the Church is afraid of the butler family?"

"Naturally, I would not think so," I smiled as I answered. "However, Madam Sadina is not a good target to provoke. I believe that you all have already known this for a long time. Is that not so?"

Anceo's expression abruptly turned very ugly. However, in the next

second, his gaze moved to the young master, and he threatened, "It's best that you leave this vampire! Otherwise, sooner or later, we will find evidence to prove that you are Dark Sun. At that time..." He jeered icily.

In response, the young master laughed. When Anceo looked bewildered, the young master indifferently replied, "You can try. Then see what kind of trouble awaits you."

Before Anceo could retort, his cell phone suddenly rang. He answered the call with furrowed brows and repeatedly answered "yes" in a polite tone. Evidently, the person calling was in a very high position. However, the strange thing was that Anceo's face turned paler by the second.

At last, when he ended the call, he was practically expressionless. Stiffly, he stated, "All of the Church members will leave Sunset City within three hours. We will never come back."

I looked at the young master, astonished. The young master was not surprised but merely smiled faintly.

Anceo looked at the young master, appearing conflicted. In the end, he did not say anything. He did not even give a goodbye and just turned and left.

After he walked several steps, the young master began conversing with me, "Charles, you said that Mr. Stone is a gargoyle, right? Would he hate it if I went to look for him? I really want to go and find him! He can fly! I want to go flying with him..."

"This is truly a sick place!"

Anceo suddenly turned and shouted angrily, "A sick city! Do you know what a gargoyle is? It's a monster! To think that you can't differentiate between humans and monsters. Even if you invited me back, I would never want to step into this dark city ever again!"

The young master looked at him, seemingly unable to comprehend why he was angry.

"I believe that this is the reason we like Sunset City."

I told Anceo with a faint smile, "Humans who like to modify themselves until they do not look human, and non-humans who enjoy living in the bustling city. All of us are living together. Humans and non-humans are both residents of Sunset City, and we are all a part of Sunset City."

There is still a large difference between non-humans and humans, like that of the sky and the earth. In Sunset City, however, both understand that the other is not a species that is completely impossible to understand, due to their common actions and hopes. When that understanding evolves further, they will be able to tolerate the other's existence.

Perhaps one day, the boundary between humans and non-humans will cease to exist...

Raise your heads and believe. The hero will raise his hand, and under the gaze of both humans and non-humans, fly toward the skies.

Epilogue: Character Introductions

Curtis Christopher: Steward candidate for the butler family.

Sadina: The current stewardess of the butler family. Also Charles's younger cousin.

Gong Feng Xiang: Avexila's childe. A sixth generation vampire.

Avexila Endelis: Charles's mother, a fifth generation vampire. She is also the head of the Endelis clan.

Anceo: The leader of one of the teams from the Church's Sin Elimination Committee.

Yina: A member of one of the teams from the Church's Sin Elimination Committee.



Afterword

This was yet again a plot puzzle with a bunch of random pieces, which nearly made the author want to commit suicide by face-planting in tofu.

It looks like this will more or less be the style that No Hero takes. By that, I mean that each time I write No Hero, I will suffer through the pain of piecing together the huge puzzle that is the plot.

Next time, I might want to use noodles to hang myself, and the time

after that, I might want to use a mackerel pike to cut my wrists.



Although I previously announced that this volume would reveal Melody's and Charles's pasts, in the end, I realized that I didn't really cover much of that. Instead, a bunch of unresolved hints at their pasts showed up... I didn't even completely finish writing the planned matters involving Gong Feng Xiang and Curtis.

You can all find hints in the character introductions—Charles's mother hasn't even shown up yet, but she's included in there! His mother was supposed to show up in this volume, but I didn't even get around to writing about her!

The word count completely exploded on me in this volume. My original plans for the plot seemed to cover too much. Even after my writing exploded on me, I still couldn't finish writing it. I can only ask everyone to please forgive me! This volume actually doesn't have a true ending, and will have to continue into the next volume before there is one.

Also, the next volume will definitely reveal the pasts of Charles and Melody. Definitely! Please, don't use tofu to hit me!



The third volume of No Hero can actually be considered a divider. Starting from the next volume, it will be very different. First is the change in the subtitles:

Volume 1: Vampire Butler

Volume 2: The Hero Grim Reaper

Volume 3: Non-Human Killer

Actually, when I list them out like this, you should be able to guess it more easily. Vampire Butler refers to Charles. The Hero Grim Reaper is An Xiang Ye. Non-Human Killer is actually Melody. (A side note: Some readers have asked me how to pronounce Melody's name, Yuè Yīn (樂音). Just how is the first character樂pronounced? Actually, all you have to do is pronounce "music (音樂, yīnyuè)" backwards!)¹

With three volumes done, I have also finished introducing the three main characters! So, the next volume's subtitle will not follow the same format as the first three volumes.

Volume 4: The Ancient Vampire Castle

The second difference is, starting from that volume, the books will include side stories. The side stories will not use Charles's first person POV, but will use other ways to show the story to make up for things that Charles cannot see.

If I keep on using only Charles's POV, the author will really need to use tofu to replace her exploding brain.

The contents will of course be about Charles's and Melody's pasts, matters involving the butler family, and matters involving the Endelis clan. Also, the heroes' pasts will of course come into play as well, and

some things involving the young master and the master... Just with these plans, the plot is already super scattered!

(Noodles! Where are the noodles? I want to hang myself!)



In addition, No Hero might have six volumes because after writing so far, I've realized that I might not be able to finish in five. There are still a bunch of things I haven't addressed.²

However, this refers to the main story. Once the main story ends, I might write some side cases. The side cases would not come out regularly, and I don't know how many volumes they would be, but each volume would have its own ending.

These are my current plans for No Hero.

I had originally wanted to talk about some things regarding my intentions behind this volume, but after giving it more thought, since this volume continues into the next, I should keep it to myself for now. Otherwise, when you read volume 4, or even if you can't read the story, you might already guess what the main topic for the next volume will be.

This volume is slated to be released just after the New Year, so I'll take this chance to wish everyone:

Happy New Year! May your every day be joyful!

By Yu Wo



Character Introductions



**Curtis
Christopher**

Affiliated Family:
Butler family

Butler Motto:
A butler does not
need emotions,
does not need his
own thinking, and
should not have a
strong presence.

Curtis Christopher

Affiliated Family: Butler family

Butler Motto: "A butler does not need emotions, does not need his own thinking, and should not have a strong presence."



Avexila Endelis

Affiliated Family: Endelis clan

Mother's Motto: "You are my child... as long as you are useful."



Gong Feng Xiang

Affiliated Family: Endelis Clan

Vampire Motto: More than sharp teeth and dangerous claws, beauty is the most powerful weapon.

Gong Feng Xiang

Affiliated Family: Endelis clan

Vampire Motto: "More than sharp teeth and dangerous claws, beauty is the most powerful weapon."



Footnotes

¹ **“Melody’s name”**: Readers asked how to pronounce the first character in Yuè Yīn (樂音) because樂 has two different pronunciations. It can be pronounced yuè, meaning “music,” or it can be pronounced lè, which means “happy.”

² **“5 volumes”**: Although Yu Wo had plans for 5 volumes and then 6 volumes, she was unable to finish writing the story in 8 volumes. No Hero ends in 9 volumes, with the 9th and final volume released in 2015.