



The Legend of Sun Knight Volume 5: **The Undying Lich, Part One**

Original novel in Chinese by: [御我 \(Yu Wo\)](#)

Translated by [Prince Revolution](#)

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## The Legend of Sun Knight Volume 5: **The Undying Lich, Part One**

Original novel in Chinese by: 御我 (Yu Wo)

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## Prologue: The Sealed Sun

"Stop!"

I stopped in my tracks. Although these people didn't pose any threat to me at all, pausing to play with them seemed to be a pretty good way to pass the time.

"Look at us... Turn around, open your eyes and look at us!" I could hear that the person was trying hard to contain the aggravation in his voice, but he couldn't quite manage to do so. In the end, he was practically roaring the rest of his words.

"Why?" I still chose not to do so, and merely smiled as I said, "I don't need to do that. I can see all of you guys, and I can see everything clearly."

Yes, I could see everything clearly. The temple at my back was originally an orderly and spectacular building. At the entrance, there were two giant stone doors. If the doors were closed, the center would form a large Sun crest. At each side, there stood long colonnades. Behind the stone pillars were enormous walls that spread out in a fan-shaped fashion to encompass an arced plaza.

However, regardless of whether it was the door, the pillars, or the walls, they were all engraved with meaningless decorations, causing me to have to spend more mental and physical effort to sense those useless things than usual!

Nevertheless, now it looked a lot better. All the pillars had fallen to the



ground, the decorative designs had been worn smooth, and I had already destroyed the two giant stone doors with an explosion. The entire temple had been turned into a giant pile of stone rubble. This way, sensing it had become a lot more convenient. All I needed to sense was a rough shape to avoid tripping over the rocks while walking. As for what kind of decorative designs or carvings were on the rocks, they weren't important anymore.

"Sun! Turn around and look at us!"

*What a troublesome fellow!*

I simply teleported in front of him, with a distance of roughly just ten centimeters left between us, and then opened my eyes. As I spoke, I spat my words onto his face with each breath. "As you wish. To dare to call me back, and to dare to order me to open my eyes, have you already prepared yourself for death?"

The other person's breathing became rapid, and in a panic, he said, "Your eyes..."

"What about them?" I taunted. "Are they also black? Is this very uncommon? My eyes weren't the only things that changed color."

Instead, he flatly denied, "It's not black, it's..."

"I do not wish to hear!" After I gave a low growl, I ridiculed, "I'm unable to see the color that you would say anyway. So, the whole world only needs to have one color, and that will be enough. That is black, black, and black! Hahaha!"

I let out a sudden burst of dark element, and sent his whole body flying. He was originally already heavily injured, so he was completely unable to counter the attack. Immediately after being blasted, he rolled quite a few rounds on the floor, and then covered his mouth with his hand as he coughed violently. What he coughed up was mouthfuls of blood.

Among the knights who were all over the floor, only two of them were still able to stand up. Once the two of them saw the heavily injured person coughing up a lot of blood, they instantly revealed an anxious expression, and went to help him up. However, the injuries on their bodies weren't light either. When they lifted him up, they swayed from side to side. *If they had really fallen, then I guess the injuries of the three of them would become more serious; it would be dying simply because of stupidity!*

Teasingly, I said, "What a bunch of fools. If you guys had stayed further away from this guy, you might have been able to keep your lives."

The three of them lifted their heads, and the fool being supported roared at me, "Sun! Do you really think so?"

"I am Grisia." I replied unhappily. *What do I have to do to make this fellow remember my name? I had undoubtedly been calling his name all along. He is... Eh! What exactly was his name again... Right, it's Lesus!*

*I remember now.* With a smile, I said, "Lesus Judgment, if you kneel

down and call me Grisia, maybe I can consider letting you off.”

Jesus looked at me, and his expression seemed to be one of... grief, I guess? *Perhaps it is, or perhaps there's the possibility that I am reading too much into it. He is merely upset. Who knows, he might actually be considering whether to kneel down and beg me? Hahaha!*

At this point, one of the people holding up Jesus suddenly shouted, “You are not Sun, and you're also not Grisia. You're not anything!”

I abruptly stopped laughing, and coldly looked at the person who had spoken. That person was... Chikus. *That's right, it's Chikus. He always seems to love saying stuff that I don't like to hear.*

“Kill them, Roland. All of them...” I paused for a while, and pointed at Jesus, saying, “Except for him. I want to personally kill this guy! You can start first, I want him to look on helplessly as everybody else dies!” “Yes!” Roland walked past my side, and walked towards Jesus and the others. In his hand he was holding his family heirloom, the wicked sword.

*That's strange, was he here just now?* I was a little suspicious. Theoretically speaking, there shouldn't be anything able to hide from my sensing abilities, especially Roland's dark element that was this thick.

At that moment, Roland lunged in with his blade, and his speed was so fast that he was like a blur of shadow. It was only when he swung his sword at Chikus that I could see him clearly. Chikus was completely unable to react in time, and the sword hit his shoulder bone. The



sword even went all the way through to his chest, perhaps even cutting his heart into two.

Without even having the time to shout, Chikus collapsed immediately.

“Blaze!”

The other person supporting Lesus was Elmairy. He yelled agitatedly, and was about to rush forward. However, Roland pulled out the sword from Blaze’s body, and with a back-hand slice, he actually managed to chop off Elmairy’s head.

I walked up in maniac laughter. *Now, there is only Lesus left. This fellow... I want to personally deal with him!*

All of a sudden, a shadow abruptly dashed out, and stood in front of Lesus. It was Ecilan. He spread both arms out wide, protecting Lesus, and then yelled at me, “Sun, hurry and stop it! Do you know what are you doing right now? The Twelve Holy Knights would never murder the other Twelve Holy Knights, this is what you said before!”

I gave a cold snort, and Roland instantly dashed forward. He brandished his sword, and with two swings drew a large X-shaped wound on Ice’s chest. The injury was so deep that bone could be seen. After accomplishing his job, he pulled his blade out and backed away. Ecilan subsequently collapsed slowly. Of course, it was the kind of collapse which one can never climb up from ever again.

“Stop it! Stop it!”

Jesus looked as though he were in so much pain as to wish he were dead. He took out a sword that was radiating holy light... *That's strange. Was he holding this sword in his hand just now?* I was a little suspicious again. However, what Jesus said afterwards immediately drew away my attention.

"Grisia, Grisia! I beg you, take the Divine Sun Sword! Take it!"

"Since you called my name... Fine, as you wish."

I walked up to him, and extended a hand to grab hold of the Divine Sun Sword. The holy light that was brimming over the surface of the sword made me feel extremely uncomfortable. It was almost blinding. On my hands there was a hot feeling, but it didn't hurt.

At this moment, Jesus revealed an expression of hope. He tried asking, "Sun?"

After I looked at him and gave him a smile, he too cracked a smile. However, following that, he lowered his head to look at the whole floor of corpses, and in great sorrow, he said, "Su-Sun... Don't blame yourself too much; all of this had nothing to do with you. All of it should be blamed on the person who has caused this."

"No, it has something to do with me." I said with a smile, "Because I am the one who ordered Roland to kill them."

Jesus stiffened.

At this point, I thrust the Divine Sun Sword forward, and even before Jesus had stopped moving, the blade of the sword had already entered

his chest, leaving only the hilt to be seen.

He staggered, but he still managed to stand upright. He even lifted his head, and with a bitter smile, he said, "Grisia... No, you are not Grisia. Even if it had been Grisia, he would not kill us. Grisia is already dead. He's long dead. You are only, only..."

*I am...?*

*Lesus, Lesus! Don't collapse, tell me...*

*What exactly am I?*

## Misdeed #1: "Frightening Children into Being too Scared to Sleep at Night"

"Sun, Sun?"

Although I didn't open my eyes, I could already sense a lot of dark element in the shape of a human beside me... *It's Roland!*

I nearly jumped up, grabbed his shoulder, and agitatedly shouted, "Why did you do it? Even though it was on my orders, that kind of thing, that kind of thing... Even if I was the one who ordered you to do it, you definitely should not do it!"

Roland stood there in shock. The moment I stopped shaking him, he asked reflexively, "That kind of thing? What kind of thing?"

*"It's killing..." I'm not even able to say these words! Why did I relay such an order? And I even ordered it as if it were the most natural thing in the world! That is impossible!*

"Sun, did you have a nightmare?" Roland said a bit perplexedly, "I kept hearing you moan so I decided to come in and check on you, but nothing had happened. You were only lying down and sleeping."

*A nightmare?* This time, it was my turn to be in shock. After that, I decided to extend the range of my sensing ability.

I was lying inside a room. There weren't many things inside the room, and I was sitting on top of a bed. Beside the bed was a table and chair set, and there were many documents placed on the table. The door

wasn't a normal wooden door, but rather an iron door and there was a small window on the wall.

This was the confinement chamber. *That's right!* I had been confined by Judgment.

*So, it really... really was only a nightmare?*

"Sun, are you all right?" Roland asked worriedly.

*But, the dream felt too real!* I could even feel the emotions I had while giving the orders to kill... those feelings of killing others just because it felt fun. I felt like a child, a child who does things because he think it's interesting and fun, who does malicious things without even caring one bit about how others felt!

It also felt really similar to that time when I was in the Valley of Trizer. After I had absorbed a large amount of the dark element, that feeling of wanting to do whatever I wanted, with no worries about consequences, with nothing restricting me, with nothing that should or shouldn't be done... I had thrown everything away without a care. The only thing important had been whether I was happy or not... It felt so terrifying.

"Sun, I think you only had a nightmare," Roland worriedly said. "I was guarding outside, and no one came in at all."

*Is that so? However, this confinement chamber actually has a hidden door. Although no one might have come in, it doesn't mean that I didn't go out! I'm afraid that... I couldn't have done something while I*

*was sleeping, could I?*

*I've heard that in this world, there is a sort of thing called sleepwalking that would allow those sleeping to get up and do many strange things and have no idea and no recollection of performing such things...* Upon thinking this, I couldn't feel at ease. "I have to go see them."

"See who?" Roland said, astonished.

"Blaze, Leaf, Ice and Judgment."

I stood up and grabbed my coat as I was talking. After I put it on, I immediately walked towards the door. However, Roland desperately rushed in front of me and said firmly, "Judgment said that, without his permission, you're not allowed to leave the confinement chamber!"

"I have to leave!"

"No! Judgment said I can't let you leave!" Roland replied, even more resolute than before.

A sudden flame of anger surged inside of me, and I couldn't stop myself from roaring, "Roland Hell, you need to get this straight. *I* am the head of the Holy Temple!"

Roland froze, but I froze as well.

No matter what, I shouldn't have yelled at Roland. He was only obeying his orders and following them. In addition, he had only



recently taken upon the role of the Hell Knight. It was natural that he wouldn't be as on the same page as the others.

The Twelve Holy Knights all know that when I seriously give an order, even Judgment wouldn't refute me. That's why they would usually listen to and follow my orders. However, the most mysterious thing is that all of the Twelve Holy Knights can tell when I am seriously giving an order or not. I'd wondered more than once. *Just how are they determining whether I'm serious or not? If I can figure that out, then from here on, I can pretend to be serious...*

"Fine!" After Roland furrowed his eyebrows and contemplated for a while, he finally nodded his head. However, after he agreed, he said even more unwaveringly, "But I must follow you, and this time you're not allowed to get rid of me on purpose."

"Deal!" I immediately concurred.

In order to set Roland's mind at rest, I decided to just grab his hand, pull him along and run straight to the hallway with the rooms of the Twelve Holy Knights. The closest room happened to be Blaze's. I let go of Roland's hand and gently pushed Blaze's door.

The door wasn't locked, so when I gently pushed it, it opened. I quietly walked in and stood at the end of the bed, looking at the person on the bed.

The bed wasn't small at all, but Blaze was only lying down on one side of the bed with all four limbs stretched out and half of his body hanging out of the bed. *His sleeping position is really horribly terrible!*

I remembered that Roland had chopped off Blaze's entire shoulder in the dream... However, my sensing ability clearly told me that the shoulders of the person on the bed had no wound; they were perfectly fine and completely intact.

I let out a deep breath of relief. However, right afterwards, I still did not feel all that reassured, so I called out, "Blaze."

The person on the bed shook a little and then practically jumped up, immediately shouting, "Who... Sun?"

After recognizing that it was me, Blaze looked at me in astonishment. Even though he had been woken up in the middle of the night, he was still evidently filled with energy. His actions were so exaggeratedly large and even his eyes opened up so wide they were like teacups.

I moved forward and patted his shoulder. He only looked back at me blankly; he didn't shout that it hurt at all... *Blaze is really fine!* I breathed a sigh of relief.

Uncaring of whether Blaze had reacted any further to my actions, I quickly left the room to check on Leaf as well since his room was just beside Blaze's. However, the moment I walked outside, I saw Leaf standing in the hallway. His face was filled with disbelief. He was wearing his pajamas, but he was showing his bare feet. He was also holding his bow.

The whole image was extremely mismatched.

"Sun?" He nervously said in a small voice, "Weren't you confined by

Judgment? Did you secretly escape? Hurry up and go back! Blaze screamed really loudly just now, he might have woken up Judgment as well!”

I didn’t answer him. I only walked forward and grabbed Leaf’s head and swung it left and right.

“Sun... Ah! My neck is going to break, can you use less force?” Leaf cried out in pain, but he still didn’t stop me from twisting his head. He probably didn’t have any idea what I was even doing... *He really is such an extremely good person!*

*Great! Leaf’s neck and head aren’t separated and he can still scream in pain, so he should be all right.*

After tossing Leaf’s head to the side, I ran straight for Ice’s room. Although the door wasn’t opened, I could already sense the situation behind the door.

It was already this late, yet Ice still hadn’t gone to sleep. His back was towards the door, and he was sitting in front of his table. On his table was an incomplete cake, and he was in the middle of carefully using cream to make flowers... I kicked the door open with one hit and burst inside.

Ice practically jumped up in fright, hands holding his cake, and turned around, freezing in place just like what Blaze had done.

I rushed forward and with one hand, smacked away the cake that was in the way. Then I ripped Ice’s clothes that were covering his chest

area. After touching around, I realized that his chest was smooth and sleek. There was absolutely no large, deep, X-shaped wound that penetrated to his bones.

"That's great!"

I breathed a big sigh of relief. *Although I still haven't seen Judgment, since Blaze, Leaf and Ice are all fine, then Judgment should definitely be fine too! Therefore, everything must have really been only a nightmare. All that never happened. I never ordered Roland to kill Blaze and the others, Roland didn't kill any of them and I definitely didn't kill Judgment! This is really wonderful...*

...

"Did you see? Sun woke up in the middle of the night just to come and rip open Ice's clothes! Tsk tsk!"

Many whispers from different voices drifted over from the area of the door.

"Could it be that after experiencing so many failures with princesses he decided to go play for the other team?"

"Then, from now on, when I go to sleep, I'll definitely remember to lock the door..."

"What could one door do? Even a dragon can't stop him!"

"Then what should we do?"

"Sleep in the same room as Judgment or Hell! The two of them are the strongest, so they should be able to hold out for a while..."

*Where is this conversation going?* I immediately turned around and shouted, trying to clear everything up, "What are you all talking about! I have no interest in men... Judgment?"

Besides the abominable bastards that were whispering by the door, there was also the person that I didn't want to be found out by the most standing there — Knight-Captain Judgment.

*I never thought that he would arrive so quickly. He has even put on his clothes neatly and tidily, although his clothes are just a piece of black cloth... No, a black robe. You only need to drape it over your body and you're done.*

Facing Judgment's cold stare, I could only brace myself and explain, "I had a nightmare. I saw Blaze, Leaf, Ice and you being killed. So, I rushed over to confirm that everyone was all right."

Although what I said was the truth, the words sounded so unbelievable that even I didn't really believe them.

As I expected, not only Judgment but everyone there revealed an expression showing that they didn't believe me at all. A bit dejectedly, I said, "However, you're definitely thinking I'm speaking nonsense and that I actually secretly escaped and randomly made up an excuse to you."

Judgment merely raised his eyebrow.

"In addition, I'm also inside Ice's room, so I most likely came to get sweets."

Judgment smiled faintly.

"And the reason I ripped Ice's clothes was most likely because he tried to convince me to go back to the confinement chamber and that if I didn't he'd go report it to you. So in order to stop him I grabbed him in a moment of desperation and accidentally ripped open his clothes..."

Judgment nodded his head. *Even the others revealed expressions of sudden realization of what had really happened... Besides Earth! Just a moment ago, he was the one who was saying something like I didn't sleep in the middle of the night in order to run here and rip off clothes! And right now, he still dared to reveal a suspicious look at me! Horrible! I'll definitely remember you!*

"Judgment," I growled a bit angrily, "Just say something! Anything! After all, I already know that since I secretly escaped the confinement chamber, you're going to confine me a few extra days, right?"

"You're wrong. I won't punish you this time, because it's not necessary," Judgment finally opened his mouth. He leisurely remarked, "Sun, you're currently stepping on Ice's cake."

"..."

After he said that, I then suddenly realized... *Why does my back feel so*



*cold?*

I quickly said, "Judgment, hurry up! Take me back to the confinement chamber! Didn't you say I'm not allowed to leave? I'm willing to be incarcerated for an extra three days... Even one week is fine! Otherwise, two weeks! How is two weeks?"

With a bang, he used incomparable speed to close the door.

"..."



*A... Achoo!*

I sneezed heavily and then sniffled. This was quite unbelievable. *Could this really be the legendary... Common cold?*

As the Sun Knight that possesses the God of Light's favor, I have never had a cold since I was ten. *But right now, I've actually caught a cold! Seems like this time, Ice is really mad. Even the ice magic he threw at me was extremely powerful.*

*Ah... Ah... Achoo!*

At the same time I was sneezing, the confinement chamber's door opened, followed by a concerned voice asking, "Are you all right?"

Without raising my head, I snapped, "Not good at all. I've been confined, I have to do paperwork, Ice is angry at me and I've even caught a cold. I'm as miserable as I can get!"

The person that had come laughed. Even though he was laughing, his voice was still as deep as usual. Hearing it really couldn't lift anyone's spirits up... Even if you searched through the entirety of Leaf Bud City, besides Knight-Captain Judgment, you wouldn't be able to find another person capable of such a low-spirited laugh that wouldn't make anyone hearing it the least bit happy.

"Are you truly that miserable?" asked Judgment, laughing.

After sneezing once again, I snappily said, "Could I really be any more miserable than this?"

Judgment raised his hand and waved the documents held in them. As he placed the documents on the table, he said, "Ice said, in order to punish you for wasting food, he won't make any sweets for you in the following month."

"...I don't want to live anymore! You might as well kill me!"

Judgment revealed an expression that was like a smile yet not a smile, "It's not that serious, right? I can give you my sweets, and you would most likely also ask Leaf for his sweets."

"That's not the same!" I shouted in objection, "Ice would always make me super sweet sweets. I want to eat that type of super sweet sweets!"

"Ice hardened his heart and decided not to make any sweets for you to eat. Regarding this, I don't have anything I could do that could possibly help you. You know Ice's personality. He doesn't get mad

often, but once he gets mad, he will definitely not be easily pacified. In addition, this time you trampled the thing he treasures most to the point of tatters, so I'm afraid..."

Hearing everything up to this point, my face fell. If the usually good-tempered Ice had any feathers that could be ruffled, then you can be sure that it was trampling and wasting the sweets he makes for no reason.

Judgment sighed. He helplessly said, "I won't be able to help you with Ice's case, but if you were to tell me what kind of a nightmare you had, I will release you from the confinement chamber and call Adair back."

Hearing Judgment's terms, I seriously thought about it for a moment. *I don't mind being confined in the confinement chamber... Since, after all, I usually shut myself away inside my room, so right now it's only changing the place I'm being closed in. But the most important term he spoke of is 'calling Adair back'!*

If I had Adair, I could throw all the documents to him and then go out and buy sweets. Even if I didn't have sweets made by Ice, I could still manage to survive for one month. If I had Adair and saw anyone I disliked, I could drop a hint and tell Adair to surround and beat the person up. If I had Adair, I could practically ignore all laws and do anything... Ahem! I mean "do as I pleased"!

Although I would utterly love to have Adair back, I purposely revealed a troubled expression and bargained, "But, you still have to give Leaf's and your sweets to me!"

Judgment nodded his head and then said, "I can give mine to you but try not to take Leaf's sweets as much as possible, especially when the Holy Temple's kitchen is on vacation. Recently, he's been writing letters to the princess of the Kingdom of Moon Orchid and thus has opened up another expense for paper and ink. If you take his sweets as well, I'm afraid he'll starve during vacation time."

"Okay," I reluctantly agreed.

Judgment walked to my side and sat on the bedside along with me. He said, "Now, tell me! What kind of nightmare did you really have that could make you wake everyone up in the middle of the night?"

I hesitated for a moment. Although I didn't really want to think about the nightmare, I had already agreed so I told him everything that had happened in it clearly and thoroughly... up to the point when I stabbed him to death. It felt quite awkward; I nearly couldn't continue the rest.

However, Judgment's expression didn't change from beginning to end. It was as if I wasn't talking about the frightful actions of massacring the Twelve Holy Knights, but rather only speaking of a very normal dream, so I was just able to barely finish telling him what the dream was about.

Judgment silently listened until the end. He stayed silent for a bit and then suddenly asked, "Do you know why the ones who died were Ice, Leaf and Blaze?"

I froze, not catching on to what he was trying to say. I asked in confusion, "Why them? It's just a dream. It's not like I chose them."

"You chose them," Judgment faintly said, "because Leaf died once before and Ice and Blaze were wounded in this latest incident. You feel a strong sense of guilt towards the three of them. For you, it's as if you've killed them yourself."

*So... that's why?*

"Don't blame yourself any further," Judgment sighed, "Ice and Blaze understand your personality and that's why they forgave you without the slightest hesitation. They were scared that you'd blame yourself too much. Don't let them down. Forgive yourself!"

"I haven't been blaming myself!" I retorted agitatedly. Hearing Judgment say the same kind of things as he had said in the dream, telling me to not blame myself, made me feel really uncomfortable. It made me feel like the things that had happened in the dream were real, only that they would take place in the future.

Hearing this response, Judgment looked straight at me, giving me the shivers. I hurriedly tried to defend myself, "It's only natural for me to blame myself to a certain point. It was me who had taken Leaf out, and when he died, I wasn't even beside him. Also, I even hurt Blaze and Ice using my own hands. They... The three of them were... Because of me... Because of me, the three of them were..."

Judgment robustly interrupted my words and thundered, "The three of them are sleeping fine in their own rooms! Their only worries are how you are blaming yourself so much! Sun, it isn't only you who feels sad when you hurt your own brothers! Stone told me that when Leaf found out you had lied to him about not being blind, he felt so upset that he

nearly wanted to dig out his own eyes and return them to you!”

“He... He didn’t...” I nearly jumped up in fright.

Judgment immediately answered, “Of course not, Stone successfully persuaded him out of it. Moreover, even if he did dig out his eyes, there wouldn’t be a way to make you see the light again. Only in keeping his eyes would he be able to help you. He should understand this.”

I relaxed. *That really scared me to death.*

Judgment, with a deep and heartfelt voice said, “Sun, when your brothers are hurt, you become deeply upset. But the opposite is also true; if you were hurt, we would be very worried as well. Therefore, if you don’t want this to happen again, the next time you do something dangerous, don’t do it by yourself!”

I was silent for a long time. Then, I glanced at Judgment with a strange look. I asked with disbelief, “You’re talking a lot today.”

“Can’t be helped,” Judgment said with a cold expression. In an even lower voice, he said, “If I don’t clearly say this to you right now, I don’t know what kind of dangerous things you would do next time by yourself, making all of us clean up after you!”

He really wasn’t holding anything back with his words. *It’s not like I purposely want them to pick up after me.* A bit depressed, I said, “Sorry, but I really don’t remember what happened and why I was sent to Kissinger, and why I had even lost my memories on top of that.



I really don't know!"

"Sooner or later, we'll be able to find out the truth," Judgment said with no hesitation. This was followed by him staring straight at me and saying, "If you want to personally investigate it, promise me that you will bring others along with you. Don't shoulder everything by yourself."

"Okay." This time, I agreed right away. I didn't want to lose my memory again, and I also didn't want to ever hurt the Twelve Holy Knights with my hands again.

After speaking thus far, Judgment finally relaxed his expression. "Then, I'll be going back to sleep. You should go back to your room as well! Before I came in, I already told Hell to go back to doing his own things." After he finished speaking, he stood up, turned around and left.

I looked at him turn around, still feeling that something was strange. I couldn't help but open my mouth and ask, "Judgment, you usually say one is one and two is two, so why is it that this time you said you would confine me for a month, yet you're willing to let me out even though it's only been a bit more than two weeks?"

Judgment stopped in his tracks and slowly turned his head. With a smile, he said, "The Cathedral of the Shadow God's Silent Eagle has come to the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound. You are responsible for receiving him, so I have to release you."

"...You tricked me again!"

Flustered and exasperated, I shouted, "Judgment! You... You have become really bad, I'm telling you!"

Judgment laughed and walked out. "It goes without saying that I'm a 'bad' person. You haven't forgotten that my identity is that of the Knight-Captain Judgment whom everyone fears, right? Hm? Kind and merciful Knight-Captain Sun?"

"But I'm not kind at all, so you're not allowed to become bad! If you're bad, then won't I be the biggest victim? No, Judgment, you have to be a good person, just like Leaf... Hey! Don't ignore me!"



*'Grisia! You can never escape, you definitely can never escape so just...obediently allow me to kill you, okay?'*

I abruptly opened my eyes. This time, I wasn't panicked like before. Instead, I first used my sensing ability. As I expected, I was inside my room and I was the only one inside it. There was no one about to kill me.

*Another dream?*

*Why have I been dreaming so frequently recently? Could this be an after-effect of memory loss? In addition, who is it that wants to kill me? Is it Scarlet? And what is the relation between Pink and Scarlet?*

These questions were enough to make my head about to explode, and that was even before taking into consideration what Judgment had said. *Silent Eagle has arrived in the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound...*

*Why is he coming here out of the blue?* As the real person in charge of the Cathedral of the Shadow God, him coming to the enemy religion's headquarters, the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound is as weird as if I, as the Sun Knight, went off to the Kingdom of Kissinger... *Uh!*

*Okay, I've been to the Kingdom of Kissinger before as well, so his coming to the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound doesn't seem to be that strange.*

*Scarlet, Pink, dark elements and Silent Eagle... Everything seems to be related to the Cathedral of the Shadow God. Why don't I just start investigating from the Cathedral of the Shadow God? Something should definitely come up!*

However, I wasn't familiar with the Cathedral of the Shadow God. *I should find someone and ask them about it.*

After getting up and dressing myself, I brushed my hair and then touched my face... After two weeks of confinement during which I was able to apply masks every day, my skin had become so nice that I would rather feel myself than feel women... However, if there really were women for me to touch, then I wouldn't mind not having this face!

But I've gotten off track. Anyway, even Roland says that I'm even whiter than undead creatures now. The state of my outward appearance can't be any better, and it definitely matches the image of the fair and handsome Sun Knight. Therefore, right now I can immediately go out and start questioning people!

"Cathedral of the Shadow God?"

Storm rolled his eyes. Brusquely, he said, "Do you really think that I know everything? I only know the gossip in our own country! If you want to ask about a country that far away, I don't have that kind of remarkable ability!"

"I see," I disappointingly replied.

Probably seeing that I was extremely disappointed, Storm shook his head and added, "You asked the wrong person. Try and ask Cloud! He might have read it in a book somewhere. That guy is the real walking encyclopedia!"

Hearing Cloud's name, I suddenly realized that it really was the most appropriate to ask Cloud about these things! *It seems that I really have been asking Storm so many questions recently that when anything happens, my automatic reaction is to go and ask him.*

"You have Sun's gratitude, Brother Storm, for you have cleared the mist for Sun and allowed Sun to reunite with resplendent sunshine, allowing Sun to receive the joyous illumination of the light. Sun thanks the God of Light, and Sun thanks Brother Storm."

Storm expressionlessly said, "If you really want to thank me, never say thank you to me again. How many times do I have to say it? Are you doing this on purpose? It's exactly like when you say our names wrong... Shut up! Don't say my name!"

I shut my mouth and obediently nodded my head. Then, I waved

goodbye. After walking ten steps, I confirmed that I was at a distance that no matter how fast Storm was, he wouldn't be able to rush toward me, punch me without others noticing, and return to his original position as if nothing had happened. It was then that I finally bid him farewell.

"Bye! 'Deatheo'."

"..."

From behind me came Storm's retaliating voice, "Sun, Adair needs three more days until he can return. Therefore, for these three days, don't forget to do your paperwork! Hey! You're not allowed to pretend that you're deaf!"

*I can't hear, I'm deaf, I can't hear...* I hurriedly left and went straight to the library.

Ever since the Pope had dismissed the librarian and had Cloud manage the library, Cloud was never able to free himself from his part-time job of being the librarian. Even though farmers had recently had a bountiful harvest and money offerings to the Church had increased, the Pope still didn't allow him to leave the job.

*Therefore, the Pope, that old man, definitely planned this all beforehand. In order for him to save on paying the librarian's salary, he actually pushed Knight-Captain Cloud, who has a high position, into becoming a librarian. This was simply... Too great!*

Because, now when I want to find Cloud, I don't need to inelegantly

walk around shouting for him. I only have to go to the library now to find him, which is much more convenient. Many holy knights, especially the Cloud Knight Platoon, actually clapped their hands at the plan that the Pope came up with to save money.

I walked into the library, and many knights raised their heads and greeted me. After smiling and nodding at each one of them, I walked to the library's information desk and elegantly tapped the table's service bell.

The bell only rang twice before Cloud quietly "rose" from the back of the table. He only revealed his head and then didn't "rise" anymore.

I smiled as I looked at him, and he also silently looked at me. After staring for a while, Cloud quietly stood up and wordlessly followed me in leaving. Of course, only he was silent; I was smiling and greeting others the whole time we were walking. Although I have always hated smiling and greeting others, after being confined for two weeks and seeing no one but a few of the Twelve Holy Knights, I felt that smiling and greeting others right now wasn't that detestable anymore.

While walking with a smile in the Holy Temple's hallway, I told Cloud, "I want some information on the Cathedral of the Shadow God."

Cloud tilted his head to one side, and then began with a flat voice, "Around seven hundred years ago, in the year 125 of the Sacred Calendar, in contrast to the Church of the God of Light that focuses on benevolence and the Monastery of the God of War that values strength the most, the word "shadows" began to appear among the people. The focus was the idea of doing whatever one wanted..."



"I don't want to know how they came to be!" I said a bit helplessly. "My term of service as the Sun Knight would be done by the time I finished listening to you tell me the entire history. Tell me the connection between the Cathedral of the Shadow God's representative, the shadowpriests, and Silent Eagle."

Cloud froze for a bit, and then opened his mouth again to say, "The Cathedral of the Shadow God's representative is the Demon King. Silent Eagle and the shadowpriests exist to serve him. Silent Eagle is the commander of the dark knights. On the other hand, the shadowpriests are few in number with that usually being around thirty. However, each shadowpriest is extremely powerful..."

Now he seemed to be at a loss, not knowing how to continue.

What Cloud had said was basically the parts I had already known. Besides the most basic information, I didn't know much more about the Cathedral of the Shadow God.

I hesitated. Then, I took the initiative and said, "Tell me more about the representative. For example, how do they elect him?"

Cloud hesitated and then shook his head. He said, "It hasn't been recorded officially in texts. There have only been rumors."

"No problem, tell me about it!" I insisted. *After all, rumors are sometimes more truthful than records!*

"It has been said that the Shadow God personally chooses the Demon

King.”

*How could that be possible! I fell silent. Probably from seeing my expression, Cloud nodded his head, as if he agreed. However, he added, “It might not be the Shadow God, but rather some kind of holy artifact left by the God, similar to the Divine Sun Sword. There have also been rumors among the people that the God of Light chooses the Sun Knight through the Divine Sun Sword.”*

*Of course the Sun Knight isn’t chosen by the Divine Sun Sword or personally by the God of Light, but rather by the previous Sun Knight. No one understands this better than I do.*

*However, I have also once heard of this rumor before. Something about how only the real Sun Knight can pull the Divine Sun Sword out of a rock it’s been pierced into and how fakes won’t be able to pull it out. Or stuff like how when the real Sun Knight touches the Divine Sun Sword, the divine sword will shine or even start speaking, stories like that. These have always been favorite stories of a bard’s to sing.*

*But, in reality, if you were a holy knight or even a cleric of the God of Light, you could make the Divine Sun Sword shine, provided that you covered the sword with holy light.*

*Not to mention, if the Divine Sun Sword really was stabbed into a rock, among the Twelve Holy Knights, the person that would be least likely to pull it out would be me... Okay! Sometimes rumors are not very reliable either.*

But, as we were saying, the so-called idea of the Shadow God

personally choosing His representative may have also originated from a rumor about some holy artifact. I quickly told Cloud my thoughts, and then asked, "The dark knights wouldn't have something like a Divine Shadow Sword, would they?"

Cloud shook his head. "The texts didn't record that."

"Is it possible that shadowpriests are little girls?" I tried asking.

"The texts didn't record that."

"Do the Demon King and Silent Eagle have a good relationship?"

"The texts didn't record that."

"...Is there anything you know that isn't recorded on the texts?"

Cloud didn't hesitate at all and used a monotonous voice to answer, "People need to eat, sleep and go to the bathroom. I am the Cloud Knight. You are the Sun Knight. We shouldn't provoke you or Knight-Captain Judgment..."

"I extremely thank you for your response but please shut up!"

Cloud closed his mouth extremely obediently.

It seems like I wouldn't be able to obtain any useful information from Cloud either. *So I really can only go and ask Pink?* I originally didn't want to look for her until I had clarified some things for myself.

*However, if I must find Pink in order to figure out the truth, then I won't avoid it. Since, after all, this needs to be solved. Otherwise, I won't be able to be at ease... Something like amnesia definitely cannot happen again!*

I turned around and faced Cloud. "Cloud, for now, follow me and handle some affairs with me."

Since Judgment wanted me to find one of the Twelve Holy Knights to follow me to investigate and prevent any accidents from happening, then obviously, I'll have to choose the most obedient and the most well behaved one!

*Originally, Leaf was also a pretty good choice, since if I had him follow me, I could also borrow some of his seasonings during dinner time! However, after he found out that I lied to him, he's recently been looking at me with eyes filled with great sadness, making me feel very uncomfortable. Therefore, it's best if I don't ask him!*

"The Pope told me to stay at the library," Cloud said blankly.

*Stupid old Pope! There are so many clerics under him that he could use, yet he always fights with me for my holy knights!*

I immediately asked, "Well, do you listen to the Pope's words or my words? Huh? Knight-Captain Cloud?"

Cloud thought for a moment. "Yours. The texts say that the Twelve Holy Knights have to listen to the Sun Knight."

*...So the reason you are so obedient is because the texts say that? Then, should I take that book and show it to all of the Twelve Holy Knights to read? No, not just the Twelve Holy Knights, the Pope should read it as well!*

"Sun!"

I didn't need to turn around to see that Storm was jogging speedily towards me. After he reached me, he briefly and clearly said, "The Pope is looking for you."

I looked to the left and right. There were no holy knights that were in close proximity, so I also straightforwardly lowered my voice and simply said, "What's happening?"

"Silent Eagle has arrived." After he finished, Storm quietly added, "The Pope and Judgment don't seem too delighted. The Cathedral of the Shadow God leans more toward the dark element, so they're not very welcomed in the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound."

*Silent Eagle... Awaitsun? He came at the right time. I might be able to coax some information about Pink from him.*

However, I also had some doubts. *Silent Eagle actually came here coincidentally at such a time, could it be... He knows that I've been to the Kingdom of Kissinger?*

*Regardless, I'll meet him first and then see!*

## Misdeed #2: "Sending out Annoying Subordinates to Disrupt Peace"

With Cloud and Storm in tow, I quickly walked toward the Pope's study and then elegantly and rhythmically knocked on the door. The door was opened immediately. Unexpectedly, the person who opened it was Judgment!

I politely smiled at him and greeted, "May the light always shine brightly," then stepped into the room.

Within the study, besides the Pope and Judgment Knight, even Earth Knight was present. This made me heave a sigh of relief. Although questioning him would be far easier if I was alone, Silent Eagle had arrived under unknown circumstances, and it would be safer if a large number of people were present. Especially since we had Earth's Shield, our complete safety was guaranteed.

Other than everyone mentioned above, there was also someone who obviously did not belong to the Church of the God of Light. He turned around, and just by the sheer amount of dark element he had, I could recognize him as Awaitsun, the Silent Eagle of the Cathedral of the Shadow God, even from far away.

The clothes that Awaitsun was wearing were most likely the official uniform of the Silent Eagle. He was wearing a full set of armor, but it was light armor that was made of leather, except for some metal plates that protected his heart and other vitals. He was also wearing a cape that almost brushed the floor. An image of an eagle was outlined with thin metal on both the armor over his chest and the upper part of

his cape.

I took special note of his sword, but couldn't feel anything unique about it. Not only was that sword not filled with any dark element, compared to Roland's sword, it was downright pathetic.

"This guy is so handsome that it's unreasonable!" Earth mumbled indignantly.

Storm also muttered in shock, "No wonder the Cathedral of the Shadow God has been gaining so much reputation lately! One glance at him and any woman who isn't blind would definitely join the Cathedral of the Shadow God!"

Before, when I had last seen Awaitsun, I had already known that he was so handsome that it was almost a crime. However, at that time he was running away; his clothes were simple, messy, and dirty. Now, at such a formal occasion, in addition to wearing extravagant clothes, he was clean and neatly dressed. *He must definitely be so handsome that he could make a woman faint... Luckily, I'm blind. If not, later I might not be able to refrain from ordering Roland to assassinate him in the dead of night.*

Although killing him off would make every guy on earth shout in delight, if I did that, then I would be unable to find out anything about Pink and Scarlet from him.

I walked past Earth and Storm and softly said, "He's already married." *Oh!* Both of them let out a relieved expression.

"Long time no see." Awaitsun smiled and extremely politely said to me, "After returning to Kissinger, I was busy with the wedding and some matters within the Cathedral, so I was delayed in coming over to greet you, sir. I am deeply apologetic for my actions, and I hope that you will forgive me."

I listened to Awaitsun's respectful tone and worshipful demeanor and sensed that everyone else was looking at me doubtfully...

I was a little suspicious that Awaitsun was actually pretending to worship me in order to make people suspect that I had some sort of connection with the Cathedral of the Shadow God. However, based on his former highly stupid act of kidnapping a princess, plus his currently steady heartbeat, I believe that he had not thought of doing such a thing. *I guess he really just worships me!*

*How on earth do I know so many simple-minded guys?*

Roland's single "goodbye" had almost gotten me killed due to the misunderstanding it caused; now with Awaitsun's devotion... *Awaitsun, you do know that we are the heads of two opposing religions, right? Your adoration of me is an act of treason! If you want to be a traitor, feel free to go ahead and be one, but don't drag me down with you!*

In order to dissipate everyone's doubts, I hurriedly started talking and habitually started by saying "The benevolent God of Light"... But halfway through saying "The benevolent God of Light," I suddenly remembered that this person had already seen me in a completely un-benevolent state before, so I had no need to put on a facade before him.



If I kept on using "The God of Light" in my speech, the moment I finished, I would definitely see Awaitsun's confused expression and then have to wait for Storm to translate for him. *That is such a bother.* I spoke frankly, "Did you come to look for me about the unicorn?"

Awaitsun started and then let out a bewildered expression, obviously not comprehending what I had said. "Unicorn?"

*It has nothing to do with the unicorn? But Whitey was taken away by Scarlet; if so, does this mean that Scarlet has nothing to do with the Cathedral of the Shadow God?*

*Not necessarily.* I thought for a while. Neither Judgment nor the Pope could claim to completely know all the things that I have done before; even I couldn't claim to know all the things that Judgment and the Pope have done. Therefore, although Scarlet might be a follower of the Cathedral of the Shadow God, Awaitsun might also not know what she had done.

"It's nothing. Just pretend that I never said anything!"

Awaitsun stared at me. Just when I thought that he might start questioning me, he nodded his head in agreement and didn't bother asking anything else about it.

"That's right, Alice also asked me to pass a letter to you, sir." He pulled out a letter from his shirt pocket and said, "She said that I must definitely pass it on to you to let you know how grateful she is."

When he handed it over to me, I really didn't dare to take it... *Unlike her husband, Princess Alice definitely does not worship me.*

After receiving the letter, I immediately passed it to Cloud and said to Awaitsun, "You rushed here all the way from Kissinger. You should be exhausted, right? Why don't I ask someone to prepare board and lodgings for you so that you can take a rest? After two days, Sun will go look for you and discuss with you the benevolence of the God of Light."

Awaitsun nodded his head and politely said, "I will await your presence."

Finished, he turned around and nodded slightly to Judgment and the Pope as a farewell, then left immediately without even looking back.

"Why is he so obedient to you? Just now his attitude towards the Pope and Knight-Captain Judgment was completely brusque, as if saying an extra sentence in their presence would kill him!"

The minute the door closed, Earth immediately dropped his trustworthy face. With his face contorted strangely, he looked doubtfully at me and said, "Could it be that he has fallen in love with you?"

I expressionlessly said, "If that's the truth, I will immediately inform his wife and tell her to murder her husband! Cloud, read out the letter that you're holding."

Cloud opened the letter and read the threatening words aloud

monotonously, "If you bully Awaitsun, I will get even with you, even if my body will turn black all over!"

I knew that the letter had absolutely nothing to do with expressing gratitude, but Cloud looked alright after reading it. Luckily, Alice was still a princess and not so despicable as to place a curse on the letter.

Draped in thin gauze, the Pope purposely lowered his voice and asked, "Sun Knight, are you on close terms with Silent Eagle?"

Hearing this, Judgment glanced at me, unconcerned. However, both Earth and Storm didn't react so calmly. They stared at me disapprovingly.

"Sun is willing to swear to the God of Light." I said helplessly, "I have only defeated Awaitsun, and then gave him a name."

"Awaitsun?" asked Judgment while looking at me... *Or is he interrogating me?*

I truthfully explained, "He killed Leaf. I told him that I wanted him to wait for me, as someday I would make him pay."

Although, based on the current situation, it really did seem a bit difficult to do anything to him. I couldn't do something bad to someone who kept addressing me with so much respect... *Is this why he was being so respectful towards me? Just so that he could stop me from exacting revenge on him?*

"As the head of the dark knights of the Cathedral of the Shadow God,

he couldn't have come just to chat with you, could he?" Judgment said emotionlessly.

"That's what I was thinking." I nodded my head in agreement and added, "Don't worry, I'll ask him about the real reason he came."

Judgment nodded and then said, "Be careful though. Judging by the way he walks, he's a master swordsman. I think that besides Cloud, Earth should also follow you!"

Although I loved the Shield of Earth, I hated Earth Knight. *If I have to have him by my side 24/7, then I might as well just let Awaitsun kill me with one swing of his sword!*

Even though both Earth and I looked completely reluctant, Judgment still said, "That's it then. I'm off to judge criminals."

Judgment politely bid farewell to the Pope and walked out of the study. When I could no longer see him, I immediately said, "Goodbye, Earth. Go off and do whatever it is you have to do then!"

"Judgment wanted me to stick to you." Earth said coldly. "If it was an order by you then I'd forget it, but Judgment's orders can't be ignored!"

*Hey! What was that? As the Earth Knight of the "good, warm-hearted" faction, you should be listening to me, your immediate superior, and not Judgment! Why on earth are you so obedient to him?*

I was somewhat frustrated and couldn't help telling the truth, "I want to go look for Silent Eagle. If you are both present, it'll be hard for me

to question him. I need you two to leave me alone for a while; I only want to chat with him a little.”

*Cough!*

Cloud still stood silently behind me. Although he didn’t say a single word, he didn’t move either. Earth was even franker. “Then go tell that to Judgment! I’ll leave if he agrees.”

“... Forget it then.”

*It seems as though I can’t go looking for Awaitsun. I thought for a while. If so, I might as well go out and look for Pink. There has been no news of her recently, and I definitely do not want to meet her alone. I might as well bring Earth and Cloud along then.*

*Cough, cough!*

“Then both of you have to promise me, no matter what it is you see or hear, you can’t speak or attack.”

Cloud obediently nodded his head while Earth shrugged his shoulders.

*“Cough, cough, cough!”*

I turned around to face the only wooden table in the study and, with the brightest Sun-style smile on my face I asked worriedly, “Dear Pope, Sun sees that you are coughing non-stop. Sun is worried; may Sun ask whether Your Holiness is feeling a little under the weather? If so, does Sun need to bestow the God of Light’s favor upon you?”

"Shut up and get out of my study!" said the Pope very coldly. Although his tone of voice was cold, I saw him rolling his eyes crossly at me... Even though he was shrouded in gauze, that couldn't block my line of "sight." I could even see him muttering from his silently moving mouth, "Don't let Silent Eagle go around as he pleases and tempt our followers to switch religions."

*I hadn't thought of this, but this really is a major problem!* I silently nodded my head.

Just then, the Pope moved his lips and whispered again, "On the other hand, you're now so fair it's almost as though you're shining. Hurry up and go out to recruit more followers!"

I nodded happily and accepted the mission. *If there were someone with a great figure who could become my wife in addition to becoming a follower of the God of Light, that'd be even better!*



After leaving the study, I hurriedly hastened my pace. Behind me, Earth said coolly, "Are you so eager to go outdoors and wander about randomly now?"

"I am going to conduct an investigation!" I purposefully emphasized. Along the way, we passed by quite a number of holy knights. Earth immediately swapped to his stuttering way of talking, saying, "S-sun, th-this isn't the way to the main entrance. D-did you go the wrong way?"

"Brother Earth, although you might not have wished to walk on this

path, please believe Sun when Sun says that no matter where we go, light will always shine upon us. As long as God's people do things by following the way of the light, all difficulties will be blown away like the wind..."

While saying this, as revenge for him saying that I was wandering about randomly, I walked into my room and took out three gray cloaks. All this while, I never stopped praising the God of Light. When I handed the cloak to Earth, his face turned as pale as if he had gone through a fight against a hundred undead creatures!

"Isn't this a cape?" Earth shook the cloak and murmured in a low voice, "And so ugly too! The one that the Church gives out looks much better than this one."

"Wrong!" I seriously replied. "This isn't a cape. It's a cloak!"

Earth objected, "What difference is there!"

Cloud explained in a monotone, "A cape refers to an outer piece of clothing that has no sleeves and can be draped across the shoulders. A cloak has an extra hood that can be used to block out the sun and snow. It's a must-have piece of clothing for an adventurer."

"You're also wrong, Cloud." I smiled and said matter-of-factly, "A cape is used to show off, and a cloak is used to sneak..." *Around and engage in illegal activities!* Oh no, I had almost said that aloud.

"Sneak?" Earth stared at me with a very, very suspicious look. His expression was so sinister that it differed from honesty like night and

day!

"Sneak, sneakily hide your real identity!" I grit my teeth and forcefully altered the meaning of the sentence. After that, I hurriedly changed the topic by explaining, "If we don't hide our faces, the minute we walk out on the streets, we'll be recognized by the public. Then we won't be able to do anything besides preach."

When I finished, I immediately saw Earth display a completely distrustful look... Maybe I didn't need to forcefully change the meaning of the sentence. After all, Earth would never believe that I was really going to sneakily hide my identity. As for Cloud, even if I said "go out to murder people" after "sneakily," he might just obediently go along with me and become my accomplice.

"Put on the cloak and let's go!"

Earth's expression was one of rebuke. However, he must have remembered that he had promised not to ask, so he stopped talking and silently followed me out of the Holy Temple. After locating a dark alley to put the cloak on, I headed to Pink's latest residence.

Along the way, Earth kept on stepping on the cloak and stumbling. I, on the other hand, was as elegant as ever and occasionally even stopped to frequent a roadside candy stall to wait for Earth who kept on tripping and falling.

"Stupid cloak! The hood keeps on blocking my line of sight!" Earth furiously caught up with me and grabbed me. He then roared, "Sun, since you're so used to wearing a cloak, you must go out to do sneaky



stuff very often, right?"

Upon hearing the word "sneaky," I stopped dead in my tracks and asked, "Have you seen Cloud?"

Stunned by the sudden question, Earth looked around before answering, "No."

"I'm here..." We heard a terrifyingly weak voice, but just where was the owner of that voice?

Someone wearing a cloak should stand out in the middle of a crowd, so how did he float around until he disappeared... *Wait a minute! I'm not even using real sight, but my sensing ability! Why can't I see Cloud?*

*I can't find him even with my sensing ability! Cloud, isn't your floating skill a bit too good?*

Earth also knitted his brows together and said, "Cloud, your voice sounds very weak. Are you alright?"

"So bright..." His voice sounded even feebler, as though the extra five seconds in the sun had made him even weaker.

"You're wearing a cloak, how could it be bright?" Earth objected. "You should stay in the sun more; you're as pale as a ghost!"

"That's right." I had a sudden thought and asked curiously, "Between the current me and Cloud, who is more flawlessly white?"

"You're sightless as well as brainless. Who do you think is more flawless?"<sup>1</sup> Earth sneered.

"... Why aren't you the Metal Knight? What a complete waste of talent!" Earth harrumphed and said disdainfully, "Metal doesn't even know how to bad-mouth someone!"

"I think so too..." I suddenly stopped talking, halted dead in my tracks and ordered, "Earth, prepare your shield."

Earth immediately gathered a large amount of holy element in his hands. Following this, Cloud also appeared by our side, sword in hand. Once he was ready to activate the Shield of Earth at a moment's notice, Earth asked leisurely, "What's wrong?"

"The guy on the left wearing a cloak is problematic!" I said in a low voice.

"The guy wearing a gray cloak? There's nothing wrong with wearing a cloak, is there?" Earth asked in a low voice. "He's just one person wearing a cloak while there are *three* of us."

"He's not alive." I explained simply.

Earth froze for a moment and then stared at the "human." He said doubtfully, "Is he really an undead creature? He's walking rather steadily. He doesn't seem like one!"

I agreed with what Earth had said. Although all undead creatures

would be given treatment in order to preserve them, unless the person was turned into an undead creature by a necromancer upon immediate death, some parts of the body would already have decomposed. They wouldn't be as steady on their feet as a living person, but this undead creature before us walked as smoothly as a normal person.

Even so, I was positive that the guy was an undead creature. *It's been a long time since I last saw this type of undead creature... No! Actually, I see it every day.*

*I should have said that I haven't been attacked by this type of creature in a long time instead. However, in reality, it has probably only been about a year or so... Before I met Roland though, I had never seen a "death knight" before.*

"He is a death knight."

"... Hell?" Earth lowered his voice until it was barely a whisper.

"No, it's not him."

I told Earth, "Just in case, chase the public away to prevent them from getting caught up in the battle."

Earth agreed with an "mmhm" and then started roaring, "Everyone back away! An undead creature has appeared!"

Everyone swiveled their heads but did not follow Earth's orders; they only stared at us suspiciously. At this moment, all three of us took off our cloaks...

The public cried out, "It's the Twelve Holy Knights!"

"It's the Sun Knight! It's been so long since I saw the Sun Knight on the streets!"

"Then we don't need to be afraid! Any undead creature that meets up with the Sun Knight will undoubtedly die!"

"Sun Knight, do your best!"

Hearing the words of the public, it was very obvious that they planned to hang around and watch. I frowned, but I was not worried. With Earth here, the death knight could not possibly harm an innocent bystander.

Earth said in a sincere tone, "May everyone pl-please, st-step back a little more; this place is re-really dangerous!"

Everyone obediently backed off and emptied out a large space for us. Earth still continued requesting that they back off even more. I thought that he must be too lazy to pretend to stammer, so he might as well ask them to back away to some place where they couldn't hear him.

Following that, Earth walked back to Cloud's and my side and said coldly, "The public has backed away. You don't need to say a bunch of nonsense about the God of Light this and the God of Light that! I don't want to fight while having to interpret the meaning of your orders! Give us simple, direct orders!"

*So it wasn't because he wanted to stop pretending to stutter!* I shrugged and said simply, "Got it."

I turned around and looked at the death knight in the gray cloak. He seemed as though he had no intention of running away. Originally I had even prepared to use my holy light to prevent the death knight from running away while Earth was asking the public to back away. However, the death knight just stood, unmoving, at his original position.

This was really strange. Normally, an undead creature could sense that the three of us were filled with holy light and would have chosen to run away. *Could he be so strong that he does not need to run?*

I started to size up the death knight. He was wearing fairly ordinary clothes. It was clothing that a close-combat adventurer would wear, and could be bought at any clothing store. Also, his features were unfamiliar, and the sword at his waist looked normal. *It seems that we cannot determine this death knight's origins from his appearance.*

However, in one short year, two death knights had appeared. No matter what, this was abnormal, so we definitely could not let this death knight get away.

I frowned and said, "Cloud, attack!"

"That is really simple and direct." Earth mumbled, "Can't you just talk like this all the time?"

Hearing my command, Cloud immediately readied his sword. I then concentrated a large amount of holy light onto his sword. *I can guarantee that the death knight doesn't need to be cut; just seeing the light would make him cry out in fear...*

"So bright!" Cloud shrieked and let out a fearful expression, almost flinging his sword away.

"..."

*Hey, hey! Cloud, are you an undead creature? To actually hate light to this extent! That's too much of an exaggeration! To think that you are actually one of the Twelve Holy Knights filled with holy light!*

"Watch out!"

Earth suddenly rushed forward and stood before the two of us, holy light bursting out from his right hand. After driving back the death knight who had dived forward, the holy light then morphed into the shape of a shield, forming a solid barricade in front of Cloud and me.

The death knight was driven back by Earth's holy light. He kept on roaring in pain, until the gray cloak draped over his body fell off. At this, even the public standing far away gasped, their faces changing to ones filled with pure hatred.

Earth mumbled in a low voice, "This death knight is a little too rotten; he's a lot uglier than Hell."

"Cloud, grasp your sword tightly!" I shouted in a low voice.

Cloud nodded and obediently grasped his weapon tightly.

"Cloud, go ahead and try to find out how strong that death knight is."  
After giving Cloud his orders, I immediately turned to face Earth and said, "Earth, keep your eyes wide open. Don't let Cloud get hurt."

"Got it."

Having heard Earth's answer, I was confident that with Earth's vigilance and Cloud's special ability, there was nothing to worry about, so I could finally sit back and watch the battle.

Among the Twelve Holy Knights, the speediest was Knight-Captain Storm, the one with the best swordsmanship was Roland, and the one with the best overall fighting ability was definitely Knight-Captain Judgment. However, the one with the most unpredictable fighting style was definitely Cloud.

"Fighting with Cloud is like fighting with a ghost. It wouldn't be strange if he appeared from a completely unexpected place!"

The above statement was said by Knight-Captain Blaze, who, after fighting with Cloud for five hours, and searching the entire Holy Temple back and forth five times, still had no idea where he should swing his sword to strike his opponent.

The current situation was almost the same; the death knight could not locate Cloud at all. When he gave up on finding Cloud, he rushed toward me and Earth. However, just at this moment, Cloud appeared

from behind him and began to attack furiously. The speed of his sword swings was exceptional. But when the death knight managed to gain back some footing and was about to retaliate, Cloud disappeared again.

Earth shook his head and said, "This really is a battle between ghosts!" *It really is! Maybe I should use holy light and blast these two to smithereens to check whether or not Cloud is really a spirit... After all, it wouldn't matter even if he was a spirit. Hell Knight is already a death knight, and he's even an upgraded version of it – namely, a death lord. Compared to that, a spirit amongst the Twelve Holy Knights doesn't seem like that big a deal.*

Earth asked leisurely, "However, Sun, what do you plan to do?" After he finished speaking, he did a neck-slicing gesture with a questioning look.

"No." I ordered without hesitation, "Capture him alive."

A death knight normally represented great injustice. Judgment would definitely be interested in the reasons contributing to the creation of this death knight.

After watching a while, I realized that the death knight was being overwhelmed by Cloud. Confused, I asked, "This death knight doesn't seem as strong as Roland?"

"No kidding!" Earth rolled his eyes at me and said crossly, "Do you know how good Hell's swordsmanship is? Judgment said that if he didn't use any holy light as an aid, even he wouldn't dare to say that he can force a draw against Hell!"



I nodded. Before, I had also heard Judgment say that based purely on swordsmanship, Roland was far stronger than him.

"If this death knight is as strong as Hell, then capturing him alive would be a problem." Earth suddenly paused and said, "That's not right. After all, the death knight is already dead, so there's no way we could capture him alive! Ha ha ha!"

"... Your joke is even colder than Ice's Ice Bolt."

"I'm so sorry!" Earth coldly replied, "Compared to a Sun Knight like you, my joke was really not funny at all."

*F\*\*\*!*

*I will say this once again: Earth, the fact that you didn't become the Metal Knight is a true waste of natural talent; your words are a hundred times more poisonous than Metal's!*

"Sun!" shouted Cloud after the death knight suddenly ignored his attacks and stubbornly charged at Earth and me. This wasn't anything unusual; although undead creatures were normally most afraid of me, when they have nowhere left to run, their favorite target for their last suicide attack was also me.

This was because my body was filled with the holy light that undead creatures hate the most. So when they are about to be destroyed, they would definitely pick the person they hate most to join them in hell.

However... Hmph hmph! If he had had Roland's sword skills, or even possibly Storm's speed, then it would have worked, but he had neither! With this sort of ability, I could just drown him with holy light. Although I had just fought with Earth, when the death knight rushed over, the Shield of Earth still appeared before me. This made me feel even safer; with the Shield present, I would be safe even if I stood without moving a muscle.

However, as I was preparing to blast holy light, the death knight suddenly changed his direction of movement. Neither Earth nor I could react in time. The holy light that I shot missed, and the death knight's sword swung down toward Earth, who had no shield protecting him...It was heading straight for his shoulder.

Suddenly, an image of Blaze being slashed by Roland from shoulder to chest flashed through my mind.

"Earth!"

CLANG!

Earth drew his sword and blocked the death knight's attack, but he was one step too slow. Blood flowed from his shoulder... *You, you actually dared to hurt one of my holy knights in front of me!*

I aggressively released a large amount of holy light. After sending the death knight flying, I turned around and cast quite a number of healing spells on Earth.

At this moment, Cloud rushed forward and with a fast, powerful swing of his sword, cut the death knight in half at the waist. Even with that, however, the death knight still could not be killed. The upper half of the death knight stretched out his hands and, using his hands to replace his legs, he slowly began to crawl.

I walked toward the death knight while gathering a large amount of holy light in each hand. I then fired at both his upper and lower halves. Before he could even cry out, he had turned into two piles of dust.

At this, Earth jogged over and stared at the piles of dust. He asked, "Didn't you want to capture him alive?"

I looked at him and asked, "Are your wounds alright?"

Earth looked at his shoulder, shrugged and said, "Not even a scar in sight."

"Err... I accidentally used too much power." I shrugged as well and answered, "There's nothing more I can do. He's dead."

Earth glanced toward his left and his right, and then said in a low voice, "The public is gathering around us. It might be difficult to get out of this."

I sensed my surroundings. It was as he had said. The public, upon seeing that the death knight had turned to dust, all rushed over with delighted expressions. Not to mention, it was getting late, so by the time we found Pink, it might already be evening. Looking for a necromancer at night was definitely not a smart idea.

"Let's head back first!" I could only say that much to Earth and Cloud.  
"We'll come again tomorrow."

"Did you come out for a walk? Want to go out for a walk after lunch tomorrow to help digestion?" Earth crossly retorted.

"It's darker at night." Cloud said softly.

*It appears that this combination of a spirit and a poisonous tongue will be staying by my side until I find out the truth.* I suddenly felt that getting a cold and Ice not making desserts for me was actually not such a disaster after all...

## Notes On The Chapter

<sup>1</sup> **“You’re sightless as well as brainless. Who do you think is more flawless?”**: In Chinese, the original sarcastic pun from Earth was on the word white, as both “sightless” (白目, bái mù) and “brainless” (白痴, bái chī) contain the word “white” (白, bái) which was referred to as flawless in this case.

### Misdeed #3: "Destroying Other People's Wealth"

After returning to the Holy Temple, I impatiently bid a hasty farewell to the spirit and the poisonous tongue.

"You won't secretly sneak out of the Holy Temple, will you?" Earth gave me a measuring look full of great suspicion as he added, "Judgment wanted me to keep an eye on you."

"I'm going to my room!" I snapped. "If you're worried, you might as well follow me in!"

Earth immediately pulled Cloud back and stared at me with distrust as he spoke. "No thanks. Cloud, you shouldn't follow him either. This guy just ripped Ice's clothes apart. If we head in, wouldn't we be like lambs entering a lion's den?"

"..."

*You call yourself a lamb? Then there wouldn't be any lions in this world!* I gritted my teeth and enunciated my words, "I've said it before. I have absolutely no interest in guys!"

Earth shrugged his shoulders and pulled Cloud away, as he departed with a speed akin to flying.

*He actually used Cloud as a shield!* If my aim hadn't been blocked by Cloud, I would definitely have shot an Ice Bolt at Earth. After all, "the Sun Knight doesn't know magic," so the Ice Bolt would definitely have

been shot by Knight-Captain Ice!

Besides, no one would dare to seek proof from the cold and frigid Knight-Captain Ice.

Furious, I turned around. My stomach immediately growled. *It's probably dinner-time now, right? No wonder there's barely anyone around in the corridors. I should go and fill my stomach first, before doing anything else.*

I had only managed to walk two steps when I suddenly felt something that was brimming with strong, dark element. Its location was just around the corner of the corridor.

*But why would there be something with dark element within the Holy Temple? Hm... Although it could be Roland, the shape doesn't look like a human. It has four limbs that touch the floor, like some sort of animal, and with that size it probably isn't a dog... A horse? But why would there be a horse in one of the Holy Temple's corridors?*

*Wait? Dark element? Horse?*

"Whitey?" I blurted out.

The moment I spoke, it immediately pranced away. I looked around. Since it was currently meal time, there weren't many people in the corridors of the Holy Temple, allowing me to hurriedly jog after the unicorn. I called after it quietly, but it didn't even slow down. Still, I didn't dare call out to it in a louder voice, as things would be hard to explain if I were to be heard by other people.

Like so, it pranced all the way to the gardens of the Holy Temple, and even dashed into the thickets.

As I called out to it, I extended my ability's range. Realizing there wasn't a single person in the gardens, I called out loudly, "Whitey, stop hiding, it's me."

I walked into the thickets, holy light emanating from my hands as I tried to lure that gluttonous horse out.

"Whitey, want to eat some holy light?"

I pushed aside the leaves, but there was nothing within the thickets, never mind a horse as large as Whitey. Even after I strengthened my sensing, I did not detect anything. *But just now, there definitely was... Has my sensing malfunctioned? Or is someone interfering?*

"Sun?"

I didn't turn around. I already knew that the person who had called out to me was Roland, so the action of turning around would truly be an unnecessary move. I immediately opened my mouth to ask, "Do you have business with me?"

Roland didn't answer when he heard this. Instead, he abruptly rushed forward for the last few steps and gripped my shoulders as he asked hurriedly, "Are you alright?"

"Huh? I'm just looking at the flowers," I answered in confusion. *Why is*



*he so worried?*

"...Looking at the flowers?"

Roland's expression looked very odd. Finally he reminded me, "Sun, you can no longer see."

*Shoot! I forgot.*

"I, I'm smelling the flowers!" I made up. "Reminiscing about how flowers looked like, and such..."

Abruptly, Roland stiffened. His expression was very hard to describe. If I had to put it into words, I would roughly say that it had suddenly become very, very gentle... *A guy who always observes the stiff code of knighthood suddenly showing such a gentle expression truly makes goose bumps rise all over my arms.*

"What does it look like?" Roland suddenly asked.

"What?" I was confused. *What does what look like?*

"The world in your eyes." After Roland said this, he smiled and shook his head. "No, I should say, the world inside your mind."

"You should know that this is really hard to describe to someone who doesn't know how to sense the elements..." I looked around, trying to find something I could use as an analogy. When I lowered my head and saw the dirt ground, I had a sudden flash of inspiration. I said, "I know! The elements are like different types of sand. In my eyes,

everything looks like it's built out of sand piled together, like sand castles built by children."

After hearing my words, Roland furrowed his brows. Quite some time passed before he finally said, "A world built with heaps of sand... that sounds very terrible, but it's just the opposite for me."

"Just the opposite?"

Roland said faintly, "Everyone looks full of vitality, full of color, except for me, who is built out of sand."

"That's not the case at all! You are very good-looking!" I blurted out. When I saw him reveal a doubtful expression, I hurriedly explained. "Because I can't tell beauty from ugliness, things that have the purest elements look the most beautiful to me. Your dark element is very strong, so..."

Roland laughed. "If Earth hears these words of yours, he'll once again go around talking about your 'special inclinations.'"

"... 'Once again'? Has that bastard already been talking behind my back?!"

When Roland nodded his head in affirmation, I exploded and roared, "That bastard, Earth! My popularity with the girls is already bad enough. I don't need him making it worse!"

"Popularity with the girls, huh?" Roland smiled wryly and said, "If you want, you can have all of mine."

"...How many girls are chasing you?"

He raised his hand and started to count. Then, he raised his other hand and continued counting, and counting...

*Oh my God of Light! The Church's education about evil undead creatures is truly a failure! Nowadays, girls go for dead men and don't even want living men anymore!*

"I'm kidding." Roland stopped his counting and smiled as he said, "There are only five."

*"Only" five... I don't even have one! No fair! Why does Roland have five women chasing him when he even has his face covered, while I don't even have half a woman when I am this handsome, have such a high position, have a graceful demeanor, and am even so white that I shine?!*

"What's not to like about having women chasing you?" Feeling angry, I said, "I couldn't get together with someone even if I wanted to!"

"Have you forgotten what I am?" Roland asked a little helplessly. *Right.* Roland was a death knight. Having women chase him wasn't all that good of a thing in actuality, because even if he did happen to be somewhat interested, it wasn't like he could "do" anything to that person. He was already dead. He no longer needed to eat, drink, or go to the toilet, so naturally he was also incapable of feeling desire for a woman.

In a way, Roland and I were truly fellow sufferers. One lost his life, the other lost his sight. Although he lost his life, he was still walking about in the world. Although I lost my sight, I was still using a different way to “see” the world.

“Roland, do you still remember the events behind becoming a death knight?”

When he heard my question, Roland’s expression became slightly puzzled.

“Today I met another death knight,” I quickly explained, “and I thought that it was strange. Death knights aren’t very common undead creatures, so I thought I’d ask you.”

Hearing this, Roland nodded his head and said, “When I woke up, I only saw Pink. She commanded me to sweep the floor and wash her clothes, but at that time I was very confused, as if I were crazy. For a long time I didn’t know what I was doing, until that one time she wanted me to pretend to attack you. When I heard your name, I remembered that you were the Sun Knight and might have been able to tell me what I should do, so I went. After that, you know what happened.”

The events didn’t sound too different from what Pink had told me, but I still felt that something was off. *Or is it just because I’m currently suspicious of her, so everything seems dubious to me?*

“If you’ve finished asking, I’m going to take my leave now.” Roland raised the stack of papers in his hand and said, “I need to give these

papers I finished correcting to Storm. He told me that I had to give them to him today.”

After I nodded my head, Roland started walking off. When he passed by me, I couldn’t help but stop him. “Roland.”

“Hm?” Roland stopped and turned to look at me.

I hesitated for a moment before I said, “Promise me, no matter what happens, you will never harm the Twelve Holy Knights.”

Roland’s body abruptly stiffened. He stared at me without breaking his gaze and said slowly, “You don’t trust me?”

“No, I definitely trust you,” I explained quickly.

After he heard this, Roland managed to relax. He added, “I promise you, I will never harm the Twelve Holy Knights.”

I nodded. Roland turned to leave. As I watched his retreating back, I saw that his steps were still a little stiff. It seemed that my question had hurt him after all.

*Roland, I really do trust you.*

“I just don’t trust myself...” I murmured.



When I returned to my room, I decided to apply a facial mask because I had gone outside today and didn’t want to turn darker.

Although I was currently so white that I shone, I still needed to continue maintaining my skin so that I would remain shining. This was even more crucial now that there was Awaitsun around, stealing our followers with his handsomeness that violated all rules. *This is why I definitely can't slack off with my skin maintenance!*

"Right, there's still the problem of Awaitsun."

As I stirred my facial mask, I pondered about how I should shake off Earth and Cloud so that I could meet Awaitsun by myself. However, no matter how I thought about it, I felt that once Judgment discovered that I had shaken them off, he would probably imprison me for a year!

It was probably because the things I had done this year were all a little over the top that he had become stricter and stricter, and had even learned how to trick me!

After stirring, I boiled the water and mixed in the materials for the facial mask, but I still couldn't think of a way to shake off the spirit and the poisonous tongue without being imprisoned for a year afterward.

I walked to my cabinet and took out the last jar of ingredients – lavender extract. At the same time, a small book dropped out of my cabinet.

When I picked up the book, I immediately recognized it as the small book Scarlet had given me. Many necromancy spells were recorded inside. At first, I had thought that this book was the one Pink had

given to me, and that Scarlet had only retrieved it for me, but after reading it closely I discovered that the one given to me by Scarlet was much better. There were many necromancy spells recorded inside this one that weren't in the book Pink had given me, such as how to summon a death knight.

I turned to the page about summoning a death knight. Many essential items needed for the ritual were recorded on the page: an intact corpse that had a deep obsession, a gemstone of the dark element that could be used to replace the death knight's heart, a location permeated with the dark element so that large amounts of the dark element might be easily gathered to replace the blood of the...

The book even had an illustration of a very complicated magic circle. Even more complicated was how the book detailed that the blood of an infant that hadn't been carried to full term was needed to draw the magic circle. The surroundings of the circle even had to be lit up by twelve candles made out of human fat... *What the heck?!*

I furrowed my brows and murmured, "It's this complicated? Yet the death knights summoned often don't listen to instructions? No wonder there aren't a lot of death knights around. If I were a necromancer, I wouldn't spend so much energy on summoning a puppet that wouldn't even listen to me!"

*Wait a moment!*

*The procedure is this complicated? I remember that Pink once said...*

Knock, knock.

I glanced over and saw that the Bishop of Radiance, one of the Pope's trusted assistants, was outside my door. Her specialties lay in sealing and support magic. Even so, her support magic might possibly not be as good as mine, but I wasn't as good with holy magic that had to do with sealing.

I opened my door, making sure my attitude was a bit more respectful. Even though my position was higher in rank than the Bishop of Radiance's, the current Bishop of Radiance was already an elder in her sixties. I couldn't look down on my elder just because my position was higher than hers... *The only exception is the Pope. After all, he looks like he's only fifteen, so I treat him like he's younger than me!*

"Good evening, Bishop of Radiance. The night is beautiful tonight. Although the light does not currently shine on us, this allows us to achieve a greater yearning for the morning sun that will rise tomorrow morn."

"The night is indeed very cool and refreshing tonight, thanks to the God of Light's blessing. Knight-Captain Sun, your necklace has been sealed." The Bishop of Radiance smiled as she spoke, and then she handed over a necklace, a necklace with a precious gem.

It was the Eternal Tranquility, but it no longer looked like before, when it had been negligently tied with a piece of string. Now it was set in metal, and spells were even carved on the metal that brimmed with holy element. Although the design of the necklace was possibly very beautiful, to my eyes the Eternal Tranquility itself was the most beautiful. Other decorations were not at all important.



Thinking back, I don't know how long I spent trying to persuade Judgment before I managed to retrieve it. If I hadn't dropped my teacher's name, he most likely would still have refused to return it to me.

After all, this was the gem that once made me, made me... *Maybe the gem shouldn't be in my possession, but it is truly too beautiful! Besides, if I don't quickly retrieve it, Judgment might take the gem and destroy it. Then, in the future when my teacher comes to find me for the gem, I would be the one destroyed.*

The Bishop of Radiance spoke up in curiosity. "Although I do not understand why you want this gem sealed, I can tell you that the gem itself is not wicked. It actually has the effects of calming, exorcising, and sealing."

"Exorcising and sealing?" *Why do I feel like it has the exact opposite effect? Last time, it undoubtedly made me absorb a ton of the dark element.*

"Yes." The Bishop of Radiance nodded and explained, "To be exact, it is a very good support item for helping with sealing. It is too bad that I do not know how to use the water element. If this gem were given to a mage who could use the water element and utilized with a magic circle, the mage could easily seal an entire cave full of the dark element. It is very beneficial for sealing lands of darkness."

The Bishop of Radiance looked at me, as if she were very much hoping for me to donate the gem to the Church of the God of Light... *Are you*

*kidding me?! I don't want to get destroyed by my teacher yet!*

I smiled as I said, "My gravest apologies. Sun is merely safeguarding the gem, and is not the owner."

"I see." The Bishop of Radiance revealed her slight disappointment, but after a moment, she smiled and said, "Although it is a pity, I will not push the matter further."

I hesitated for a moment, but I still asked, "May I ask you a final question? Since this gem has the ability to seal, is it capable of sealing all of the dark element from an entire land of darkness into a single person's body?"

The Bishop of Radiance shook her head and replied, "Even if the gem has that kind of capability, there is no one who can absorb that much dark element. Even an undead creature cannot do that. I'm afraid that just absorbing a small amount would be enough to cause the person to explode."

*So it's not possible?* I was a little disappointed, but I maintained my smile and said, "So that is how it works. Thank you for dispelling the clouds for Sun and allowing him to see the light. To have received such a warm answer makes Sun feel the presence of the light even during nighttime. It is as if the God of Light has personally allowed Sun to see His brilliance before Sun, enlightening Sun and sweeping away the darkness within Sun's heart."

The Bishop of Radiance wasn't an elder for nothing. Not only did she finish listening to my superfluous words, she even smiled and said,

"You're welcome. Luckily, Knight-Captain Judgment has already asked a similar question, or else I would not have been able to answer so quickly."

I was surprised. "Knight-Captain Judgment made a similar inquiry?"

"Yes." The Bishop of Radiance nodded.

*Why didn't Judgment tell me? It can't be that he hasn't had time to tell me yet?* A little bewildered, I asked, "May Sun ask, when did Knight-Captain Judgment make his inquiry?"

The Bishop of Radiance looked thoughtful before replying, "Hm, it has been some time... Ah! That's right! It was around two to three days after your return."

*So that means two weeks ago?* I put on my smile and said, "Sun is thankful for your gracious time in helping Sun. Sun is greatly honored, filled with endless gratitude."

"You're welcome." The Bishop of Radiance smiled. After giving me a bow, she turned and left.

I closed the door and lowered my head to look at the "Eternal Tranquility" in my possession. The gem was surrounded by metal that was brimming with the holy element. The metal imprisoned the gem's large amount of water element, even though it couldn't prevent some of the water element from leaking out. Even so, that amount of water element wasn't enough to attract attention.

To my side, the water finished boiling. Large amounts of steam burst out from the pot. Because I had spent so much time talking with the Bishop of Radiance, the facial mask that I had finished mixing had started to dry on the surface.

Still, I could not tear my gaze away from the Eternal Tranquility. It was truly too beautiful. Even though it had been sealed, I could still clearly “see” its pure water element, with not the slightest impurity in it. *It is so beautiful...* Ever since I’d lost my sight, I hadn’t considered anything beautiful.

I could not tear my gaze away, could not apply my facial mask, and could not think... *If a seal can contain the gem’s water element, why does my teacher want me to safeguard the gem?*

*The reason he gave for wanting me to use my holy element to cover the water element isn’t even valid!* Even though my teacher was a holy knight and didn’t understand magic, Aldrizt was a strong mage. *He had to have known.*

I thought so much that my head was about to burst when I realized that there was someone familiar standing outside. Before he knocked, I hung the Eternal Tranquility around my neck without a second thought and placed it inside my clothes. Then, I yelled toward the door, “Adair, come in.”

After a moment, Adair announced, “Yes, Captain, I’m coming in now.” After he opened the door to come in, he stood straight and tall in front of me like usual, waiting for my command.

*I really haven't seen Adair in such a long time.* I smiled as I said, "You returned early. Did the vacation not please you? I have heard that your home is a small village. Life there should be quite peaceful, right?"

Adair smiled as well, his entire person relaxing greatly as he spoke. "I was not entirely used to it. I did not know what to do there, so every morning I ran eight laps, and then I practiced my sword for half the day. My mother would summon me to chop the firewood after that, and I sometimes helped the villagers hunt, carry water, and fix things..."

When I heard this, I said unhappily, "Giving you vacation time is such a waste. With a personality that knows no rest, one day you'll die from overworking yourself together with Storm! I'm never giving you time off again, wasting the time I could have used to order you around!"

Hearing my words, Adair started smiling lopsidedly, but then his smile immediately vanished. He looked at me, his face melancholic as he said, "Captain, I heard that you..."

After stuttering for some time, Adair was still unable to voice what he had heard, but I noticed that he kept on glancing at my eyes. I nonchalantly said, "My eyes can no longer see, but that doesn't affect me greatly. I have another method of seeing. If you only came to see me to talk about this, then you may leave now."

Adair was stunned for a bit before he hurriedly said, "No, that's not it. Captain, Knight-Captain Judgment wanted me to tell you a few things."

"Judgment?" I furrowed my brows and asked, "What things?"

"On the day you disappeared, sir, you told me some things. At that time, you were even holding the Divine Sun Sword."

Yet I did not at all remember that I had spoken with Adair. It seemed that that portion of my memories had disappeared too. I immediately asked, "What did I tell you?"

"At that time, you had just returned from outside, sir. You looked a little out of sorts and said that you were going to go find an old friend of yours..." Adair lowered his voice and added, "But I'd never seen you in such a frenzy before."

If I had to name the person who was most skilled at reading my expressions, then that person had to be Adair. I followed with another question. "Adair, did you feel I was lying to you at the time? Tell me the truth! This is very important!"

Adair nodded and spoke truthfully. "I think you were lying, sir. I feel that your manner at the time was as if you had just discovered an earth-shattering truth, like you were about to head off to demand payment from someone. It was like you had returned for your weapon, about to leave to chop someone up."

*Thank you for explaining things so clearly. I'll count you as one of the tapeworms in my stomach!*

Lowering his voice, Adair said, "Captain, there's something I haven't told Knight-Captain Judgment yet. I felt I should report this to you first. At the time, you also told me to find someone to shadow Knight-

Captain Hell at all times. If he displayed anything strange, you wanted a report right away.”

“Roland?”

*First Pink, then Judgment and my teacher, and now even Roland...  
What’s going on? Is there really something wrong with them, or, or am  
I the one with problems?*

Puzzled, Adair asked, “Captain, should we still have someone follow Knight-Captain Hell?”

I fell silent for a good while, but I really didn’t know why I had given such a command before I lost my memories. For now, I could only ask, “During the time you were away, has someone been following him?”

“Yes, I had Ed follow him.”

“Is there anything odd about Knight-Captain Hell?”

Adair stared at me and said, “Ed mentioned a lot of suspicious things, but...”

“But?”

He lowered his voice as he spoke. “Other than the fact that Knight-Captain Hell is a dead person, there is nothing uncanny about him. But, Ed anxiously told me that Knight-Captain Hell is very strange. He practically does not eat or drink water, and never needs to go to the toilet...”

"Stop following Hell." Without any expression, I said, "Also tell Ed that if I hear any odd rumors about how Knight-Captain Hell is very strange, I will let him know that I, his captain, am even stranger!"

*I think he already knows that very clearly...*

"What did you say?"

"Yes, Captain, I will go warn Ed right away!" After he spoke, he hurriedly turned, about to leave.

"Wait!"

Adair stopped and turned around to ask, "Do you have any other commands, Captain?"

I took measure of him and then asked slowly and deliberately, "Adair, do you like facial masks?"

"Huh?"



"Hell!"

I stopped and saw Storm walking toward me. He even had a stack of documents in his hands. He frowned and asked, "Did you just leave from Sun's room? Wasn't Adair the one who entered just now?"

"Adair already left." I nodded my head and said, "But you shouldn't go



in right now. He's currently..." I made a rubbing motion over my face.

"Applying his facial mask?" Storm furrowed his brows and said, "It's okay, I'm used to seeing it. It won't be any worse than the pink one."

*So the pink one is the worst?*

"I'm heading off to find Sun." Storm passed by me, but then he suddenly stopped and turned his head toward me. When I thought that I had already been exposed, he smiled as he said, "Oh right, today's paperwork was done very well. Thanks so much."

"No problem," I replied without missing a beat.

I walked until I was around the corner of the corridor, and then I stood next to the walls, sneaking a "look" while eavesdropping.

The sound of continuous knocking drifted over. Storm also yelled, "Sun, Sun, open the door... Ack! Why did you apply your mask to your hair too?"

"Sun" opened the door. His face and his hair were covered by a light purple facial mask. He vaguely answered, "Even hair needs maintenance!"

"Whatever!" Storm piled all of the documents onto Sun's hands and coldly said, "Correct these papers. I'm warning you, even though Adair has returned, you're not allowed to hand these off to him. I already put his portion on his desk."

"..." "Sun" silently accepted the documents.

Seeing this, I left without any worries, about to go off to find Awaitsun – Silent Eagle, but then I abruptly realized that I didn't have a clue about where he was. Just as I was about to randomly find a person to ask, I saw that the person that was walking straight toward me was actually Knight-Captain Judgment!

*Oh no, here comes the other tapeworm!*

I braced myself to greet him, thinking I would leave as quickly as I could, but then he opened his mouth to speak. "I was looking for you, Hell."

"Oh?" I stopped, trying hard to maintain my composure. I asked, "Is something going on?"

"I would like to ask you to guard Sun outside his door so that he won't sneak off by himself during the night."

*What the heck?! You actually want someone to guard me...* Even though I was seething until my teeth smarted, I immediately promised him on the outside, "Okay, no problem."

Judgment and I exchanged gazes for some time. Just when I thought he was about to see through me, he gestured behind me and said, "You can head over now. Neither Earth nor Cloud is by his side. I'm afraid that he might already be thinking about sneaking off, wanting to see Silent Eagle by himself."

*As expected of my stomach's tapeworm!* I hurriedly said, "I just left Sun's room. He's currently applying his facial mask, so he shouldn't be leaving anytime soon. Right now, I need to pick up the papers Storm gave me. I have to finish correcting them tonight."

Judgment nodded and said, "Sorry for the trouble. I will be busy for some time as well, so I'm afraid that our swordfights every three days will need to be postponed for now."

*So Judgment and Hell spar every three days. As expected of two extraordinary sword experts, wanting to practice their sword even when they're so busy.* I barged on with my answer, "That is too bad, but there will be ample time for that later."

"Indeed." Judgment nodded his head as he spoke, "Hurry and fetch your documents. Sun might already be nearly done with his facial mask. Recently, he has been as white as a piece of paper. He shouldn't need to take too long."

*Indeed I don't need to take long, although I actually didn't even apply my facial mask and let Adair reap the benefits.* I nodded, and then I quickly turned to leave without wasting another moment so that the tapeworm of my stomach wouldn't discover my real identity after staying in my presence for too long.

While walking through the corridors, I felt that something was off. I put great effort into my sensing to examine my surroundings, finally discovering that the gazes everyone threw at me were different from usual. Normally, when people looked at me, they always focused on my face or my shining, golden-blond hair, but now they weren't

looking at my face but rather at my body... *As expected, wearing a skintight leotard is still too outrageous. I really don't know how Roland was able to become accustomed to wearing this kind of clothing while walking about the Holy Temple.*

"Knight-Captain Hell, good evening," greeted a holy knight who walked over. Behind him, there were several other knights watching. He asked me with great respect, "May I ask if you have time to instruct us in swordsmanship, sir?"

"My apologies, I currently have business. How about some other time?" I tried hard to recall how Roland normally spoke. Although I was a little worried that I would get discovered, I also didn't want to leave right away. This was a chance to see if Roland was getting along with other people.

*It seems that ever since I had him act as the Hell Knight, I haven't checked on him much except for that one time when his vice-captain Tyler didn't approve of him. I wonder, has he met any more difficulties after that?*

Of course, Roland never told me about any interpersonal relationship problems... *But if this rigid guy truly did come to me to complain about matters involving interpersonal relationships, I would probably question if some part of his brain hadn't been made rot-proof and had thus started rotting.*

Elijah had once mentioned that Roland hadn't interacted with others very much while he was still alive. *I wonder if his dispositions changed after death.*

"Alright." The holy knight revealed a somewhat disappointed expression, but then he revealed a hopeful one as he said, "I look forward to the next time I am able to be instructed by you, sir."

I smiled as I nodded. *It seems like Roland is getting along well with everyone! There shouldn't be much I need to worry about anymore.* Just as I wanted to pull someone aside to ask about Silent Eagle's whereabouts, I suddenly discovered that the person who was leaning by the window-side looked very familiar, like...

"Ty...re... Tyler!"

The person by the window immediately turned around. As I thought, it was Tyler, the vice-captain of the Hell Knight Platoon. When he spotted me, he shouted, "Captain," before he walked over with a smile. It seemed that Roland and his vice-captain were getting along quite well. Now I was truly relieved. I immediately asked him, "Where is Silent Eagle? Knight-Captain Sun wants me to ask him a few things." When he heard this, Tyler's expression fell. He said, "I don't know where Silent Eagle is staying, but he is currently in the Holy Temple's plaza."

"He's in the plaza?" I asked suspiciously, "What's he doing there?"

"He's..."

Just as Tyler was about to answer, a commotion arose from outside. Voices and footsteps blended together, and it sounded like the crowd was currently roaring.

“Knight-Captain Ice has lost too! Hurry! Find someone else to come and fight!”

A bunch of holy knights suddenly surged into the Holy Temple’s corridors, yelling loudly all over the place. Their tone sounded furious, which was an uncommon occurrence. Compared to other professions, the holy knights of the Church of the God of Light have always been known for their grace and composure, but now, their fierce expressions and loud shouts made them appear even coarser than warriors.

Suddenly, a holy knight spotted me, and his expression of delight was as if he had seen the God of Light. He immediately shouted, “Knight-Captain Hell is here!”

Once he shouted this, the other holy knights all turned their heads to look at me. Their expressions were as happy as if they had discovered the messiah! A bunch of people rushed over to me and even surrounded me, all of them rattling off nonstop.

“He really overdid it!”

“He needs to stop and realize that he’s at the Church of the God of Light! Someone from the Cathedral of the Shadow God shouldn’t be running around unrestricted here!”

“That pretty boy! Just because he looks good doesn’t mean he can do whatever he wants!”

"Knight-Captain Hell, your swordsmanship is the strongest. Sir, you must go and defeat him!"

All of these complaints confused me greatly. Finally, the last sentence was one I could understand. I hurriedly asked, "Defeat whom?"

The holy knights fell silent, each of their expressions full of hatred. In the end, the holy knight who had spotted me first was their spokesperson. He yelled loudly syllable-by-syllable, "Silent Eagle!"

*Me? Defeat Awaitsun? With a sword?*



While I was escorted to the plaza by everyone, Awaitsun stood in the center of the plaza. With his sword in hand, he radiated an aura so powerful it felt as if he could defeat thousands singlehandedly...

However, I could guarantee that if the holy knights in the plaza were to strike, it wouldn't require "thousands." It would only take twenty holy knights, and if we were talking about the members of the platoons of the Twelve Holy Knights, then at most only ten would be necessary. If we had members of Adair's caliber, then at most only five would be needed for Awaitsun to die a gory death.

Although I really wanted to yell something like, "Why don't we just pummel him as a group," no matter if it were Hell Knight's identity or my own, neither of us could shout something like that in public. In a battle like this that was held under the name of friendly sparring, a holy knight like me could not command others to pummel him as a group.

That was why even though everyone looked like they wanted to turn Awaitsun into dust, no one actually rushed in to attack him.

When Awaitsun spotted me, his expression noticeably twisted. This made me somewhat suspicious. *Does he actually know Roland?*

Tyler walked over, proud and bullheaded as he said, "Silent Eagle, your swordsmanship is admirable, but please do not think that there is no one in the Holy Temple who can defeat you. Knight-Captain Hell is the Knight-Captain who has the strongest swordsmanship among us. He has never lost in a battle of swords! Do you dare to challenge him?"

Awaitsun only nodded and didn't say a single word.

The crowd immediately turned their gaze on me. Feeling somewhat awkward, I raised my empty hands and said, "I didn't bring a sword." Tyler immediately turned around and pulled out the sword at his waist. He respectfully used both of his hands to pass the sword over to me, saying, "Captain, please use my sword. Although it does not compare to your precious sword, I believe that..." He glanced at Awaitsun and smiled, "it should be good enough, with room to spare."

He was right. *Even if I held the Divine Sun Sword in my right hand and Roland's wicked sword in my left hand, while Awaitsun only had a broom, he still would have plenty of room to spare to defeat me if we were talking about swordsmanship.*

Under this kind of circumstance, I could only accept the sword, but I didn't know how I was supposed to fight.



*As Knight-Captain Hell, am I allowed to use magic? I wasn't familiar enough with what the Hell Knight was supposed to know. If I can't use magic, then I might as well just admit my defeat!*

I hadn't even managed to decide whether to admit my defeat or to use magic when Awaitsun rushed forward, his speed quick enough to scare me to death. I raised my sword, not at all knowing what to do, and I didn't even move at all, yet he kept brandishing his sword. None of his attacks reached me, yet all of them clashed against the sword in my hand... *What in the world is he doing?*

As our blades clashed against each other's, Awaitsun said quietly, "Knight-Captain Sun, it is you, right?"

"...Yeah!"

*So he did recognize me.* I had almost forgotten that Awaitsun was one of the people who had seen me in this outfit before.

"Thank goodness. I really didn't know how to step down from this." Awaitsun relaxed and said, "If I defeated any more holy knights, I probably would no longer have been able to leave. Even though I wanted to lose on purpose, I couldn't bring myself to do it... But if it's you, sir, losing to you is a given, since I have already lost to you before."

*Wait a moment, why is losing to me a given? When I defeated you last time, it was because I used a hostage! Just what is up with the*

*education of the Cathedral of the Shadow God? Is it that as long as you win, any sort of underhanded and despicable method is okay?*

Once he finished speaking, he fell on his own accord, and his sword also flew out of his hands. He crawled up with difficulty and announced to the crowd, "I concede defeat."

## Misdeed #4: "Creating Various Mysteries"

The surrounding holy knights were somewhat stunned and did not seem to be very happy at being saved. However, I could understand why. The people here weren't the general public, but rather the elite amongst the holy knights! How could such pathetic acting skills pull the wool over the eyes of this many skilled swordsmen?!

I stuck Tyler's sword into the ground and told Awaitsun, "What do you mean by this? Are you intentionally holding back to save face for the Holy Temple? Do you think I need you to do that? Wait for me! I will go and retrieve my sword, and then we will have a fair duel!"

Awaitsun was startled, but he still nodded his head.

I walked out of the square, keeping a steady pace while expanding my sensing ability to its maximum. It almost encompassed the entire Church and even attracted the attention of quite a number of people who also had the same ability, such as Leaf and the Pope. The Pope even rolled his eyes, seeming to have noticed that the perpetrator was me... However, I eventually found Roland in his room.

When I walked into his room, Roland's back was facing me. He was sitting quietly at a table, reading a book. I walked up to him and placed my hand on his shoulder.

"Roland."

Roland jumped in fright. He turned around and stared upon seeing me,

then questioned immediately with suspicion, "Who are you?"

"Grisia!" I hurriedly answered and said, "Hurry! Hurry up and go have a duel with Awaitsun."

Roland said in shock, "Duel? Who is Awaitsun?"

"Silent Eagle!" I instructed him, "After you finish your duel with him, invite him to have a drink at Leaf Bud Tavern. Remember to tell him to come alone, and head there immediately. If he is unwilling, then quietly tell him that I am the one inviting him."

Roland frowned and said, "But Judgment does not allow you to meet up with him alone."

"Nothing will happen!" I deliberately emphasized, "There are countless people going in and out of the tavern, so what in the world could happen? I have a few important things I need to ask him about. If you don't feel comfortable about it, wear some normal clothing and come watch us chat, but don't make your identity obvious. I don't want Silent Eagle to be on his guard with me."

Roland fell silent before nodding his head and saying, "Alright, I will help you meet with him, but I will also go to the tavern."

After speaking, he picked up his sword. It was not his demonic sword, of course, but rather the Hell Knight's personal sword. He then immediately turned to leave the room.

"Roland."

I stopped him. He turned around and looked at me. I told him firmly, "You have to win; don't lose to someone from the Cathedral of the Shadow God. This is an order!"

Roland smiled and promised, "I won't lose!"

Only after Roland had already been gone for some time did I walk out of his room to avoid others seeing "two Knight-Captain Hells" walking together. That would be a disaster.

There were even fewer people in the corridors than before. As I left the Holy Temple, I only met three holy knights; everyone else had probably already gone to watch Roland and Awaitsun's match.

I walked outside, but immediately after stepping down from the Holy Temple's stairs, the pedestrians on the street all stared at my tightfitting clothes. I had no choice but to escape into the darkness and purposely move about in the dark alleys and on the rooftops. Only then was I able to avoid having people stare at my outfit.

*Although Dragon's Saint Brigandine can't make me super strong while fighting with others, it is really useful for sneaking around. It truly is an assassin's outfit after all!*

"Since there's no one about, just say whatever it is that you want to say!"

*Thank you for my lordship's praise. Your humble servant feels deeply honored.*

The moment Dragon's Saint Brigandine spoke, I suddenly thought of something. Besides Awaitsun, this attire should also know about Pink's background! I hurriedly asked, "Dragon's Saint Brigandine, how long have you been at Pink's place?"

*Your servant does not recall. With no master, your servant has no way of knowing anything to do with the outside world.*

"Who was your previous master?"

*My previous master's name was Fran.*

"I've never even heard of him..."

*My previous master also had another title — Silent Eagle.*

"Silent Eagle?" I was shocked and exclaimed, "You belonged to Silent Eagle?"

*Previously.*

If that is so, then Pink is definitely part of the Cathedral of the Shadow God. However, even if she is a shadowpriest, Awaitsun is the head of the dark knights, so his rank should be higher than hers. Why would he be so polite to her?

Although there were still a number of questions running through my mind, I had already reached my destination. I could only put my thoughts on hold and wait until I met Awaitsun to ask them.

“Dragon’s Saint Brigandine, from now on, don’t speak unless I give you permission.”

*Understood.*

After jumping down from the rooftop, I pushed open the door and entered Leaf Bud Tavern. There were quite a few people inside, and my tight clothing immediately drew strange looks. I sat my butt down at the bar’s seat that was closest to the wall and said, “Give me ten bottles of ‘drunk-in-one!’”

The female proprietor came up herself and said with a smile, “Long time no see, Knight-Captain Hell. Your drinking ability has really improved a lot. Before, you weren’t even all that willing to drink! This time, you have actually come alone to have a drink. Why haven’t you come along with your platoon?”

*Seems like Roland is not being left out of getting called out for a drink in the taverns.*

Sigh! Roland, who doesn’t like to drink, can come out to the tavern and drink without having to conceal his identity, whereas I, this drunkard, have to masquerade as him to have a drink.

Thinking of this, I really wanted to complain about the first Sun Knight. What sort of man couldn’t hold his drink?! He even harmed all of his successors, causing every generation of the Sun Knight to only be able to drink in secret.

"Let's not get sidetracked. Just get ten bottles of 'drunk-in-one' out here."

The female proprietor kept on smiling, but hesitantly said, "Sir... You came by yourself. If you get drunk, no one will be able to bring you back!"

*So that's your concern.* I nodded my head and said, "I've invited someone. He'll be arriving soon."

"Your 'drunk-in-one' will be served right away." The moment she heard this, the female proprietor smiled like a flower... *The wrinkles on her face are truly as numerous as the folds of a blooming chrysanthemum.*

"Sir Knight, would you like any dishes?"

I thought about it, and then said generously, "Serve whatever specialties you have!"

Around the time I was drinking my third bottle of "drunk-in-one," Awaitsun pushed open the doors of the tavern. While he was looking around, everyone in the tavern was looking at him in turn. Their expressions were so classic that they could have been made into a book of human expressions viewed from every aspect.

First, the men were horrified, whereas the women were stunned; then the men were speechless whereas the women sighed in admiration; and then finally the men were gnashing their teeth together, whereas the women were in a state of starry-eyed infatuation...



However, Awaitsun seemed accustomed to this show of facial expressions put on by the general public. He completely ignored the stares directed at him. The moment he saw me, he walked straight over and sat down next to me. Although he had already sat down, there were still a lot of people staring at him. It seemed that if we really wanted to talk about somewhat more secretive matters, we would have to book a room.

I twirled my wineglass and said confidently, "You must have lost!"

Awaitsun nodded his head and said generously, "I lost, but this does not mean that he would definitely have beaten me. If I could have used just a little shadow magic to supplement myself..."

"Trust me." I cut him off and said complacently, "Our Knight-Captain Hell isn't talented in only swordplay!"

Awaitsun stared, and then nodded his head. "I trust you sir, but I still don't believe I would lose."

*You would definitely lose! A death lord is not something that can be defeated all by oneself. Especially for you, a dark knight who cannot even use a bit of holy light, there is probably nothing more troublesome than a death lord.*

However, I definitely wouldn't tell him that Roland was a death lord. I just poured some wine for him and asked, "Why are you so respectful towards me? It couldn't just be because I defeated you, right?"

Awaitsun hurriedly said, "Please don't give me wine. I don't drink."

I didn't stop pouring wine for him, and continued to encourage him.  
"Drinking just a little should be okay, right?"

"Dark knights are prohibited from drinking." Awaitsun hesitated.  
"However if you, sir, were to give me an order, I should be able to drink a little."

"Your loss." I took the wineglass before him and downed it in one shot. Actually, I had planned on getting him drunk so that he would talk more, as it'd be easier to trip him up then, but for someone who didn't drink at all, 'drunk-in-one' might be too strong. I was really worried that one sip would cause him to pass out immediately, and then this rare chance of talking alone with him would be lost.

I finished drinking the wine, and as I placed the wineglass down again, I sensed someone with a higher dark element than even Awaitsun walking in. It was Roland. He was wearing the standard uniform for holy knights, and he wasn't masked, but he was still maintaining his human appearance.

When he walked in, the men all had ominous glints in their eyes whereas the women's eyes shone.

"Why are there so many pretty boys today?" Some guys sitting not so far away grumbled in displeasure.

Roland walked to a corner not too far away and sat down facing us. The moment he sat down, a waitress rushed forward to serve him, but Roland only asked for fruit juice.

I waved over another waitress and signaled for her to come closer. I whispered into her ear, "Help me whip up a cocktail. Serve some 'drunk-in-one' liquor with fruit juice, along with some wine-based dishes, and give it to the brown-haired guy in the corner. Say that it's my treat."

The waitress smiled and said, "Okay." After saying that, she even stealthily groped my waist.

*...Why is the value of my masked appearance even higher than my unmasked one? Normally there isn't anyone who wants to take advantage of me!*

I pulled her closer and ordered softly, "Remember, don't say that it's 'drunk-in-one' liquor. Just say that it's normal wine that he won't get drunk from."

She winked at me, ran her hands over my chest, and said softly, "Do you want to get him drunk? Pay an extra silver ducat, and I'll make sure he's dead drunk."

I thought it over for a while, then said, "Help me do this, then bring me an extra two bottles of 'drunk-in-one' and a plate of beef." At this, the waitress eyes grew wide and round. I then said, "Then you can touch the waist and chest of the guy next to me. I guarantee you that he won't get angry and he won't fidget."

Awaitsun quietly ate his meal. Although both of our voices were very low, he was right next to us, so he had to have heard us. However, he

didn't say anything. Even after quietly letting the ecstatic waitress touch him, he still had no reaction, and proceeded to pick up a piece of meat. While he pretended to chew, he even asked in a low voice, "Do you want to wait until that person is drunk before talking?"

I smiled. After sipping some wine, I said, "There's no need for that. Just talk! Why have you come to the Holy Temple? You are Silent Eagle, the head of the Cathedral of the Shadow God. I don't recall the Church of the God of Light being so friendly with the Cathedral of the Shadow God. Don't fool around with me. Tell me the truth."

Awaitsun ate another piece of meat and said in a relaxed tone, "The Demon King will be born soon."

*PHUH!* I spat out my mouthful of wine and coughed horribly before catching my breath again. I said helplessly, "Do you have to be so truthful? Shouldn't that be classified information or the like for the Cathedral of the Shadow God? Yet you have just told me so candidly. After all, I am..." I lowered my voice, "the head of the Church of the God of Light."

"You will know about it soon enough anyway," Awaitsun said quietly. "Unfortunately, this time, Leaf Bud City will become the place of birth for the Demon King."

Although I was filled with questions, I still restrained myself and just ate and drank. At the same time, I chatted with Awaitsun over things like how he and his wife were getting along in their married life. Awaitsun's face filled with bliss. He mentioned that in about five months they would have a kid, making me spit out a mouthful of wine

again.

*So that was the reason. They already have a kid; no wonder they had to elope.*

"Isn't it troublesome to have kids?"

"No, I like children." Awaitsun answered seriously. "Alice and I have already made the decision to have twelve kids."

*I spat out a mouthful of wine for the third time. You, an icy cold dark knight, are actually someone who likes children? And wanting to have twelve children, are you trying to form an entire Dark Knight Platoon?*

Awaitsun and Princess Alice, the combination of a hunk and a beauty. Whatever children they have together will most likely never be all that bad looking. Even scarier, if all of their children are both handsome and beautiful, and if they all grow up to be dark knights, it would be an unbelievable danger for the Church of the God of Light and the Monastery of the God of War... The attractiveness of beauties and hunks should not be underestimated!

Thinking of this, I hurriedly clapped a hand onto Awaitsun's shoulder and said seriously, "For the sake of a good relationship between the Cathedral of the Shadow God and the Church of the God of Light, why don't you promise to give me three of your children to become holy knights and clerics? I want the three most beautiful and handsome ones!"

Awaitsun was astonished, but I was completely serious. I even felt

that instead of letting Awaitsun and Alice give birth to twelve beauties and hunks, it'd be better to bury the father right now!

Awaitsun kept staring at me before finally nodding his head in agreement.

I let out a sigh of relief. *No matter what, at least I have managed to snatch the three most beautiful and handsome ones. The danger twenty years from now is temporarily averted.*

At this time, Roland suddenly smacked onto the table with a "DON" sound. He had finally become drunk, so I wrapped up the conversation that was making me spit out wine and started talking about the main topic with Awaitsun.

"You say that Leaf Bud City will become the birthplace for the Demon King. How exactly is the Demon King born?"

*This has something to do with Leaf Bud City. It's too important, so I have to get this clarified first.* After I finished asking, Awaitsun just smiled without answering.

"Should we book a room to talk?" I asked calmly. "I know that there are many things that cannot be spoken about in public."

"There's no need." Awaitsun shook his head and said, "Because I can't tell you, no matter where we are."

"How can you do things halfheartedly?!" I strongly opposed, "Since you said that the Demon King is going to be born, you have to tell me

how he is born!"

Awaitsun just shook his head and said, "I can't tell you, but I can help you. That is allowed."

I was startled. "Help me with what?"

*Help me destroy the Demon King? There's no way, right? The Demon King is the spokesperson of the Cathedral of the Shadow God... Oh! It doesn't seem all that impossible.*

If the Demon King was not around, he, Silent Eagle, would be the head of the Cathedral of the Shadow God. The moment the Demon King appeared, he would immediately become a lackey. *If it was me, I would also destroy the Demon King no matter what!*

"Do you want to destroy the Demon King?" I asked him quietly.

Hearing this, Awaitsun just smiled without answering. Although his smile was on the verge of making the waitresses around us faint, I only felt like punching him to get rid of that smile!

No matter what I asked, he still never answered. *Then coming here to have a private talk with him, braving the danger of Judgment locking me up for a year, and even getting Roland drunk was all just a waste!* I barely held in my anger and asked a few more questions. *I will definitely ask until he answers, and if he is still unwilling to answer... Then I will wake Roland up and have Awaitsun and his eleven future children buried together!*

"What kind of person is Pink?"

Awaitsun hesitated before frowning, as if wondering whether he could tell me this. Only after thinking over it for quite some time, with my expression becoming worse and worse, did he say softly, "They are responsible for leading the birth of the Demon King."

"They? The two of them?" I had already guessed that if Pink and Scarlet were two different people, then both of them were probably "the same type of thing." After all, there were too many similarities between the two of them.

Awaitsun kept quiet for a while. Then he quietly said, "Three of them."  
*What! There's still another little girl? This sort of troublesome thing, just Pink and Scarlet are more than enough!*

I kept quiet for a long while. I had no idea whether I should ask this question, but if I didn't ask, I would face quite a lot of restrictions in handling certain matters. Faced with no alternative, I asked, "If I kill them, will the Cathedral of the Shadow God retaliate?"

Awaitsun was astonished but answered, "No, we won't retaliate."

"Not at all?" I was a bit surprised and reiterated, "You are so respectful toward Pink, but you don't even care if she dies?"

Awaitsun shook his head and said indifferently, "They won't die. At most, their bodies would be destroyed."

*That's true.* Unless the places where these lichs kept their souls were



found, even the Divine Sun Sword would not be able to destroy them. At most it would only cause great harm to their vitality.

*Being unable to kill them is also a big problem...* I furrowed my brows. I really couldn't understand why three liches, such rare undead creatures, would appear all in one go. *Just one lich is a force scary enough to destroy an entire city; now, there are three of them.* There was no difference between the three of them and a natural disaster.

I suddenly realized something. Besides the rarely seen liches, just in this year alone two rarely-seen death knights had also appeared... *All these 'rarely seen' undead creatures seem to be becoming a common sight.*

"Is there anything else that you want to ask?" Awaitsun asked in a soft voice. "Sun Knight? Your transformation time should be up soon, right?"

I was astonished, but after thinking it over, Dragon's Saint Brigandine had said that its previous master was Silent Eagle. If so, then the fact that Awaitsun knew about Dragon's Saint Brigandine was nothing unusual.

"Oh, that's right, someone will come to the city soon." Awaitsun said with a serious look on his face. "That person might want to harm you—no, that person will definitely want to harm you, so you have to be careful."

Startled, I asked, "Who is he?"

Awaitsun smiled and shook his head, indicating that this was another question that he could not answer.

"Then what..." *What about me?*

Awaitsun looked at me and waited for me to finish my question. I paused for a long time, then started again, "What do you think about this outfit?"

"Dragon's Saint Brigandine?" Awaitsun blinked, and then said pertinently, "It's very fitting, highly suitable for concealment. However, it's also a shame, because it's too fitting. It doesn't have any pockets, so it can't even hold weapons. For an assassin's outfit, it seems rather impractical."

*This one does not need to have pockets for weapons!*

Dragon's Saint Brigandine was very upset, but I ignored it. I placed both my hands on Awaitsun's shoulders and said earnestly, "Since this outfit can't even hold weapons, it also can't hold anything like gold or silver ducats, right?"

"...I understand. Please allow me to pay for this meal."

I immediately said, "You are really too generous, but alright then, I'll let you pay for this meal! Please remember to pay the bill for the brown-haired guy in that corner too."

Awaitsun didn't say anything, but still nodded his head.

“Goodbye!”

I stood up, walked to Roland and shook him. He merely swayed twice. I called out, “Roland? Wake up, Roland.”

However, he didn’t respond in the least. He actually managed to get completely drunk. I wondered what exactly that waitress had added to his wine, if even a dead person could get dead drunk. *Looks like I have to carry him back.* Luckily, the three-hour time limit for the transformation wasn’t up yet. With the Dragon’s Saint Brigandine, carrying someone shouldn’t be too difficult a matter.

While Awaitsun was paying the bill and I was about to lift Roland up, I heard some commotion outside the tavern. Everyone in the tavern stopped dead in their tracks and looked outside. A few daring-looking men wanted to walk outside to take a look; however, someone else rushed in first and yelled, “There are undead creatures outside. Holy knights are currently chasing them down. They want everyone to stay inside and not go out!”

*Undead creatures again?* Recalling the death knight from before, I suddenly felt anxious. *It couldn’t be another death knight, could it? That’s impossible! A death knight isn’t born so easily, and seeing two death knights in a year is already an unusual occurrence.*

“Knight-Captain Hell, are you not going to destroy the undead creatures?” The female proprietor’s call caused the entire tavern to swivel their heads around and look at me.

“Destroying undead creatures is the duty of the Sun Knight, not the

Hell Knight!" Some guy loudly exclaimed, and everyone else also nodded their heads. When it came to "things the entire continent knew" even the people in this small tavern were not immune.

Although I was currently masquerading as the Hell Knight who had no obligation to destroy undead creatures, I was still interested in taking a look. However, I couldn't just leave Roland alone... Just then, Awaitsun walked over and told me, "I can help you take him back to the Holy Temple."

I hesitated for a moment. The commotion outside was getting louder, but as for Awaitsun, I still had a certain level of trust in him. No matter what, he was still Silent Eagle, who was representing the Cathedral of the Shadow God. If he dared to harm one of the Twelve Holy Knights, he would ignite a great war between two religions.

I nodded my head. "Alright, after you drag him back to the Holy Temple, drop him off with Knight-Captain Cloud at the library."

"I understand."

After giving him the order, I stepped out of the tavern. Only after increasing the boundary of my sensing ability did I notice three holy knights a few streets away. I immediately jumped onto the rooftop and started chasing after them.

I landed silently, stood behind the three holy knights, and yelled, "Wait a minute!"

The three holy knights jumped up in fright, vigilantly lifting up their

weapons before turning around and yelling, "Who... Knight-Captain Hell!"

Upon seeing me, they all loosened up and lowered their weapons, hurriedly exclaiming, "Knight-Captain Hell, thank goodness you're here!"

"What has happened?"

The holy knights looked concerned as they said, "Undead creatures have appeared!"

Their expressions confused me. Although Leaf Bud City was the main stronghold of the Church of the God of Light, it was not as though undead creatures had never appeared here before. Even the undead creatures that Pink sent over to prevent me from becoming depressed had already appeared several times. Holy knights should have long since gotten used to it.

*Could they be very strong undead creatures?* I asked in bewilderment,

"What type of undead creatures are they?"

"There are many types..." The holy knights yelled together. "There are several swarms of undead creatures."

"What?" It was my turn to be astonished. This was unthinkable. *Could a necromancer have appeared in the city... a necromancer who is not Pink?*

"Has the Holy Temple been informed?"

The holy knights nodded their heads and said, "The vice-captain of the Sun Knight Platoon is already searching the city with his platoon."

*Adair, is it? But Adair doesn't know that death knights have appeared before. If he splits the Sun Knight Platoon into too many groups to search, and if any members of the platoon meet with a death knight, it'd be terrible!*

I ordered the three holy knights, "I am going to look for the Sun Knight Platoon. Keep on searching. If anything seems amiss, then run away immediately! Do you hear me?"

After receiving this order, the holy knights looked flabbergasted, but still shouted, "Yes sir!"

I turned around and shot a blast of holy light at the roof. Under the glare of the holy light, a bat-shaped undead creature was flattened against the rooftop. It had been struck head-on by the holy light, and after a shriek it burst apart. Not a single piece was left after the blast.

The holy knights' expressions filled with worship. This made me think that I should not use holy light at will, for I was the Hell Knight right now, and should follow the rules of the Hell Knight... However, besides coming and going without a trace, and being part of the cruel, cold-hearted faction yet obeying the Sun Knight, the Hell Knight doesn't have any sort of rules that he has to follow. Although technically, the cruel, cold-hearted faction should not be able to use holy light particularly well, this was not exactly a rule.

So this meant, not only could I use holy light, even using magic would not be strange.

*Then what else do I have to fear?* I immediately turned my head around and told the holy knights, "I'm going first. Be careful. Fall back immediately if there's any danger."

All three holy knights nodded their heads.

Seeing this, I manipulated the wind element and felt myself becoming lighter. My feet gradually left the ground, and I flew skywards.

Even after flying up into the sky, I could sense that the three holy knights were still standing in their original places, staring in the direction I had flown, as though completely unable to react. The expressions on their faces were moronic. *Hahaha!*

After basking in the holy knights' expressions, I flew about freely in the sky. Today's weather was rather stuffy, but flying allowed the wind to drift past my entire body, bringing along with it a brisk coolness. This feeling was nice, but now was not the time to enjoy the flight. I had work to do.

I stopped near the middle of Leaf Bud City and extended my sensing ability. There really were undead creatures about the city, but because there were quite a number of holy knights out capturing them right now, they were all hiding, not daring to appear. If they weren't hiding on rooftops, then they were in dark corners.

I ferreted them all out one by one. After counting, I gathered holy light into my hands and molded it into long strands. Like shooting arrows, I shot out bursts of "holy light arrows," the difference between them and normal arrows was that the holy light arrows could turn!

No matter where the undead creatures were hiding, as long as there was enough space for an arrow to enter, the arrow would be able to seek them out and destroy them completely!

I split my sensing ability in five directions and shot out three rounds of holy light arrows in total. Each time I shot out about ten arrows, and only then did I manage to clean up most of the undead creatures. I couldn't believe that there were so many of them!

Finally, I floated in the sky and executed my most extensive sensing, wanting to see if there were any that had slipped through. Halfway through this, my mind suddenly burst apart, and I was completely unable to concentrate on gathering wind element. Instantly, I started falling from the sky.

Although I wanted to gather wind element, my head was hurting so badly that I could only manage to gather very little of it, barely slowing down my fall. My entire body hit the ground. Even though I should be injured quite badly, my head hurt so much that I felt like an entire army was drumming in my brain, so even if I had broken all of my limbs, I wouldn't have been able to feel it.

*It hurts so badly!* Besides hitting my aching head, I could do nothing else!



There seemed to be people nearby. I heard footsteps, but I couldn't sense anything. Everything around me was black. Besides the first time when I had been struck blind, I had never really sunk into darkness like this before. No matter what, I had always been able to sense at least something. At the moment, I had my eyes open, yet I really couldn't see anything at all!

Finally, someone asked softly, "Knight-Captain Hell? What has happened to you?"

I jumped in fright, but this voice sounded too familiar. I immediately asked, "Adair?"

The person was startled, but then asked very quietly, "Captain?"

It really was Adair. I reached out with my hand and blindly groped for a while until I grabbed hold of him. It was only his shoulder, but for some reason, I felt a lot more at ease. I finally managed to calmly say, "It's me, Adair. Take me back to the Holy Temple. I can't see anything."

"...Yes, Captain, I will bring you back immediately!"

I listened closely. Adair's voice sounded strained, but when I reflexively tried to sense his expression, my head suddenly ached...

"Ca-Captain?" Adair's voice was definitely very tense.

I shook my head. Just when I was about to tell Adair that I was fine, I heard the voice of Dragon's Saint Brigandine.

*My lord, your transformation time is almost up. Do you wish to pay another 200cc of blood for an extra hour of transformation time?*

What a pain. I had no intention of paying up an extra 200cc of blood just to wear this outfit back to the Holy Temple. I hurriedly instructed, "Adair, take me to an alley first. Make sure to tell me when there's no one around."

"Yes." After Adair answered, he turned his head and yelled, "Ed! Knight-Captain Hell and I are going to carry out a mission. Following this, you are responsible for leading the platoon and continuing the search for the remaining undead creatures!"

When an answering "yes" came from not far away, Adair helped me up. Although someone was holding me up, being unable to see anything made me feel very uneasy. Even my footsteps were unsteady. I was afraid that there would be obstacles on the ground or in front of me.

It felt as if we had walked for a very long time, but I thought that it was most likely my misconception. The actual time could only have been two to three minutes, since throughout this period Dragon's Saint Brigandine never reminded me that my transformation time was up again.

Adair whispered, "There's no one around, Captain."

Upon hearing this, I immediately released the transformation and leaned my entire back against the wall, finally feeling slightly more at ease.

Adair asked again in an anxious tone, "Captain, are you alright?"

"Not very well." I thought that I might have used my sensing ability too much, exceeding my limits.

He sucked in a deep breath and stuttered, "Then, then what should I do?"

His voice sounded very worried. I hurriedly said, "Don't worry. Bring me back to the Holy Temple. I'll be fine again after a little rest."

Adair answered "Yes," and then helped me back to the Holy Temple. To avoid people noticing there was something wrong with my eyes, I purposely acted very weak, as though I needed someone's help... Though my head hurt so badly that I felt as if I didn't need to act to seem weak.

Not long after walking up the steps to the Holy Temple, I thought we were probably already inside the Holy Temple, Adair suddenly stopped dead in his tracks. Just as I was about to ask him, someone spoke up.

"Why are you walking in from outside?"

*This voice sounds like...*

I stopped in my tracks. Although what I really wanted to do was break into a run, even when I wasn't blind I could never outrun anyone, never mind when I was blind.

"Answer me! Knight-Captain Sun, weren't you in your room? Why have

you walked in from outside, and seem to be in a state of great injury?"

...This was definitely Knight-Captain Judgment, and he was definitely very furious.

"I'm not injured!" I immediately shoved aside Adair's hand and stood steadily, purposely appearing strong and vigorous!

Adair reminded me softly, "Captain, a large part of your face is scratched and bruised."

"...I merely fell down in my room, and then jumped out from a window, accidentally landing on my face, and Adair is just bringing me back in." While forcing myself to talk nonsense, I heard footsteps coming closer, sounding very loud and rushed. I hurriedly asked in a low voice, "Who has approached?"

"Knight-Captain Hell." Adair whispered anxiously, "Captain, did you do something to him? Knight-Captain Hell is glaring at you, and his eyes look like they're about to spit out flames!"

Upon hearing this, I reflexively tried to sense, wanting to see Roland's expression, but the next second, a "boom" sounded in my mind. Finally, I could only hear Adair's alarmed exclamation...

"Captain!"



Just as I opened my eyes, unclear of the situation, I heard noises close by and asked reflexively, "Who is it?"

"It's me." *It was Roland's voice.*

"Oh."

I sat up and felt around. *On my body is a cotton blanket, so beneath me should be a bed. This should be my room!* I wiped my face. It was smooth, with no sign of any scratches or bruises. It seemed as though someone had healed me. My mind was still sluggish, but it wasn't hurting as badly as the time just before I had passed out.

"How long was I asleep?"

"Not long. It's still breakfast time."

I nodded my head before recalling the most important question. I asked in a small voice, "Is Judgment very angry?"

Roland kept quiet for a while, and then said, "Very angry."

His voice sounded somewhat forced, though I had no idea why. *Judgment couldn't really have lost his temper, could he?* However, my sneaking out incident had already been discovered. No matter whether or not he was currently furious, I had no way to smooth it over.

"I'm so hungry! Roland, help me fetch my breakfast!"

I got out of bed, wanting to change my clothes. I reflexively put my hand out to feel around for any obstacles, but I touched someone. I originally thought that it was Roland but after some thought it didn't

seem quite right. Roland wore tight clothing, but what I touched felt more like a large piece of cloth, definitely not tight clothing. Instead it felt more like a robe... *Robe?!*

"You had better explain clearly, by yourself, what exactly happened." Judgment's tone could not be any colder.

*Shit! So Judgment is here too.*

Roland asked, panicked, "Sun you, you really can't see anymore?"

"I originally couldn't see anyway," I grumbled. After grumbling, I heard Judgment's cold snort and hurriedly explained, "It's fine. I really am fine. It's just that I overused my sensing ability and suddenly had a headache. That's why I had Adair bring me back. Now I'm afraid that the moment I use my sensing ability, I'll get a headache again, so I'm temporarily not using it."

After I said this, the entire room was silent again. *How frightening!*

"Why did you get Hell drunk?" Judgment asked blandly. "I'm very curious. What is it that you can talk about with Silent Eagle, but not with the Twelve Holy Knights?"

I hurriedly gave my prepared reason, "I didn't get him drunk! How was I to know that his tolerance for alcohol was so low that just one bottle of wine could get him drunk..."

*I'm dead. Silence again. What on earth is going on? Being unable to see expressions is really worrying.*

Instinctively wanting to use my sensing ability, my head hurt again. I held my head in my hands until the pain went away, and only then did I let out a sigh of relief.

"Rest," Judgment said coldly. "From now onwards no one will follow you. Wherever you want to go and whatever you want to do will be your choice."

"Knight-Captain Judgment!" Roland cried out in shock and said hurriedly, "Sun can't see right now. Letting him go about alone is too dangerous..."

His words were cut off by Judgment, "Since you will always be thrown off, you don't have to follow him anymore."

*... I'm dead! Judgment isn't just furious this time.*

Following that, the door was pulled open. I thought that Judgment was leaving, but the next second someone else's voice rang out.

"Knight, Knight-Captain Judgment! I, I was looking for C-Captain..."  
Even if I could not recognize Adair's voice, I could recognize the way he addressed me, though his voice sounded very frantic. *Judgment's current expression must be very scary. Maybe not using my sensing ability to see his expression was the correct choice.*

Judgment asked, "What has happened?"

"Er! This..." Adair seemed to be stuttering.

"Adair, just say it!" I hurriedly said aloud, in case Judgment thought that I had done something dangerous again without telling him... *I didn't, did I?*

"Someone is looking for Knight-Captain Sun. He says he wants to pass on the former Knight-Captain Sun's message. He said that if I told Knight-Captain Sun that he is Aldrizzt, Knight-Captain Sun would understand."

"Aldrizzt!" I almost jumped up from the bed.

"Aldrizzt?" Judgment asked, confused.

"The dark elf that's with my teacher," I hurriedly explained, wanting to get up and look for Aldrizzt. I had so many questions to ask him!

But as I was about to get up from the bed, I almost fell, so I had to sit back down. After some thought, being blind and still having to maintain my elegance while walking to Aldrizzt was too difficult, so I ordered, "Adair, bring Aldrizzt here."

"Yes, Captain!" After Adair shouted, a flurry of footsteps sounded.

"Should we leave?"

Judgment's voice was still cold. If I were to say "yes," I believe that throughout this entire lifetime I would never again hear him speak with a tone warmer than the temperature of an ice cube. I hurriedly said, "No, no. If both of you want to stay, then stay. I have nothing to



hide from you two!”

After some time I heard the sound of the door opening and closing, but Adair yelled out considerably, “Captain, he’s here!”

I asked tentatively, “Aldrizzt?”

“Long time no see, Grisla.”

After hearing this voice, I was finally able to confirm that it was indeed Aldrizzt. His voice was really unusual, softer and kinder than a lot of normal men’s. If he were a normal human, I would have definitely thought that he was a sissy, but he was a dark elf. According to him, the voices of male dark elves were all like that... Since he was the only dark elf I had ever met, I had no way to compare, so I could only take his word for it.

“You can remove your cloak!”

Aldrizzt immediately said in a panicked tone, “But there are others here...”

I immediately said, “Roland, remove your disguise.”

After about ten seconds, I heard the sound of someone taking in a deep breath, and then Aldrizzt mumbled in a low voice, “So he is the death lord that you mentioned before.”

After that, I heard something soft falling to the floor. Maybe it was the sound of Aldrizzt removing his cloak, but I couldn’t be sure.

Compared to Aldrizzt's previous shock, everyone else didn't have much of a reaction to Aldrizzt being a dark elf. I didn't even hear a single cry of alarm or inhalation. This wasn't strange— compared to a death lord, a dark elf really wasn't much.

Although I wanted to ask a lot of things, I thought that I had first better understand his reason for coming. "Aldrizzt, is there anything that you need from me?"

"While away, we heard about your disappearance." Aldrizzt's voice sounded concerned. He said, "You do have the Eternal Tranquility around your neck, right?"

I did not think that Aldrizzt would bring up the jewel so directly. After making such a big effort to get it back from Judgment's hands, if he knew that I was actually wearing this dangerous jewel, he would definitely...

"Sun?" Judgment asked coldly.

I silently withdrew Eternal Tranquility from my clothes and removed the entire necklace, placing it in the middle of my palm and asked, "Aldrizzt, the reason this jewel is with me is not because my holy element can cover its water element, right?"

Aldrizzt cried out in shock, "Why did you seal it? It's useless like that!"

At this moment, the jewel on my hand was snatched away by someone. After that, Judgment started roaring, "Do you actually wish for it to work? What exactly is your intention? You want Sun to... To

become another person!”

“Become another person?” Aldrizzt’s tone sounded very confused. He said, “I have no idea what you are talking about. We only did it for his own good, and for him, Neo even sacrificed....”

The moment he said Teacher’s name, he fell silent and stopped talking.

“Where is Teacher?” I asked, confused. “Why didn’t he come?”

Aldrizzt didn’t answer. After some time, he suddenly asked, “Grisia, what happened to your eyes?”

“Blinded,” Judgment answered coldly.

After a full five seconds passed, Aldrizzt finally cried out in shock, “What!?”

I immediately protested, “Judgment, can’t you use a more tactful way to say it? I’m not really blind!”

“You’re not really blind?”

After I heard some footsteps and noise, he suddenly asked, “Do you know what I am about to throw? If you don’t answer, then I’m going to fling it!”

I was stunned into silence. *I can’t even use my sensing ability right now. How in the world would I know what you’re about to throw?*

Judgment coldly announced the answer, "Your jar of lavender essential oil that is worth three months of your salary."

"I'm sorry. I admit that I'm blind. Please don't throw it!"

## Misdeed #5: "Stirring up all Sorts of Trouble and Keeping Everyone's Hands Full with Trying to Fix it"

Aldrizzt refused to say anything until I explained how I had lost my eyesight. Thus, I could only retell the events from beginning to end. When I reached the part where I prayed to the God of Light, that so long as Leaf could fully recover I was willing to pay any price, Aldrizzt suddenly shouted, "How could you make such a promise to a god? You could have died! No one knows what a god would want to take!"

He stopped for a moment, and then continued, "Look! Everyone is nodding their heads!"

*Look at what? I can't even see!*

"You shouldn't have done that," Aldrizzt lectured.

"But I had to!" I shouted, "This is the only event where I would never even once change my decision even if it were to repeat itself a hundred times!"

*Silence again. How frustrating. What is of most importance now should definitely be restoring my sensing ability; otherwise I won't be able to do anything.*

After a while, Aldrizzt wonderingly said, "But Neo and I haven't heard anything about you becoming blind."

"Because no one knows." After my proud exclamation, a cold snort immediately followed. I instantly shut my mouth again.

"How could no one know?" Aldrizzt said in surprise, "You are the Sun Knight. News of you spread throughout the whole continent even when you were merely missing for a few days. Don't even talk about losing your sight."

This time, I could only explain the situation to him honestly. "I used my sensing ability to replace my eyesight. At present, probably only a few people know that I am blind."

"Sensing ability?" Aldrizzt stayed silent for a while before asking with difficulty, "You can use your sensing ability to substitute your sense of vision?"

After I nodded, I heard him murmur to himself, "This is unbelievable. How strong must one's sensing ability be in order to accomplish this?"

"Then why are you not using your sensing ability right now?"

I began explaining what had happened the day I went to wipe out the undead creatures. I even deliberately made the process sound more exhausting than it was, hoping that a certain person, who was as cold as ice, would defrost a little. *Please don't think about punishments such as imprisoning me for an entire year.*

"When you try to use your sensing ability, your head hurts?" Aldrizzt said, furrowing his eyebrows. "It shouldn't be like that. I have never heard of using magic beyond its limits to the point where it causes your body pain... You didn't go past your limits with your sensing

ability! You've been attacked!"

"Attacked?" I asked, stunned. "No one attacked me."

"Someone did. An attack doesn't always need to be physical," Aldrizzt said. "Isn't your sensing ability a form of power with no physical shape? Since you're able to use your sensing ability, others are able to counterattack!"

*When he says it like that, it sounds logical. In addition, I believe in Aldrizzt's strength and knowledge of magic. Unlike me, he is a real mage and learned his magic step by step. He didn't randomly learn all of his magic from others by looking at their gestures. Besides casting magic, I really don't know anything about the concepts of magic.*

"Give me the gem. This gem has a very strong purifying ability. Although I'm not an expert on water magic, with the gem it may be possible to restore Grisia's sensing ability..."

Before Aldrizzt finished speaking, Judgment immediately interrupted coldly, "We can use anything, except for that gem."

Aldrizzt desperately explained, "Eternal Tranquility really isn't anything evil. It's a great asset to Grisia. If something bad occurred because of it, it was because it was misused by evil people. Please believe me!"

"Aldrizzt wouldn't harm me," I spoke, helping him out. "Judgment, even if you don't believe in him, you should believe in my teacher."

Suddenly, Judgment agitatedly said, "If even you can abandon Blaze

and Ice without a care, then who else is worth trusting?”

After he finished speaking, he murmured “ah” to himself. He softly said, “Sun, I didn’t mean it like that...”

Although I could not see, it was so quiet that it was possible to clearly hear everyone breathing. Even without eyes, you could feel how awkward the situation was at present.

I said plainly, “Adair, call the Pope over and tell him that I want him to come immediately.”

Adair replied instantly, “Yes.”

“Then you can go do your work. You don’t need to come back.”

“...Understood.”

I continued, “Roland, you’re very busy, right? You can also go and do your work.”

After relaying my orders I was not sure how Roland had reacted, but after quite a few seconds he finally replied, “Okay.”

After I heard the two instances of the door opening and closing, I opened my mouth.

“His Majesty the Pope is also very knowledgeable in magic. With the addition of Aldrizzt, it may be possible for them to restore my sensing ability without the use of the gem.”



After I finished my explanation, I paused for a moment before I continued, "Judgment, hand over the gemstone to Aldrizzt. Aldrizzt, sorry to trouble you, but please return the gem to Teacher."

Aldrizzt continued trying to explain, "But..."

"It's decided!" I said, unyielding.

Although my tone was unyielding, I couldn't see at all whether they were following my orders and could only assume that they were. After a while, I heard the sound of the door opening. Then, I heard the Pope's soft exclamation, "A dark elf?"

*He is indeed the Pope. Even though he was unprepared, he could still be so calm after suddenly seeing a dark elf... However, he should have known that my teacher was traveling with a dark elf.*

"Dark elf, Judgment Knight, and Sun Knight?" The Pope mumbled, "The three of them together cannot equate to anything good, right? Nonetheless, it's a good thing Neo isn't here. If Neo were here as well, it would most likely be that he and the dark elf had caused a monstrous disaster, forcing them to have to come back here to ask for help."

"Pope, my sensing ability is gone." In order to stop the Pope from continuing his mumbling, I went straight to the point and simply said, "If you don't help, the Holy Temple's Sun Knight will become blind."

"...Do you have to shock one of your elders like this?" the Pope

complained. "Can't you be more tactful?"

"Go complain to Judgment! If I were to be indirect about it, he would throw all of my lavender essential oils out."

"Then you're definitely in the wrong!" the Pope said, without a doubt.

"..." I decided to ignore him and went to ask the authentic mage, "Aldrizzt, sorry to trouble you, but could you discuss with the Pope as to what can be done?"

After the two of them exchanged simple greetings, Aldrizzt went straight to the point. The content of his speech was extremely deep and hard to understand; it was as hard to decipher as my long speeches filled with the God of Light nonsense. If I were to examine each word individually, I would be able understand them, but once all those words were strung together into sentences, it became a language that I was totally incapable of comprehending.

*Since I can't understand it, I might as well not bother listening.* I said to Judgment, "Judgment, I'm hungry."

"I'll help fetch some food for you." After speaking, he left the room. Not long after, the Pope suddenly said to me, "Sun, from what we've been discussing, Eternal Tranquility really can help you. If the gem had not been sealed, as long as you were wearing it, you would definitely not have been vulnerable enough to be attacked, and wouldn't have lost your sensing ability."

I replied, annoyed, "The gem is with Judgment. If you want to agitate

him, then go and get it from him!”

“Why did Judgment take away the gem? But still, his expression really is rather scary. Please don’t involve me in anything related to the retrieval of the gem.” Hearing this, I rolled my eyes as he embarrassedly said, “Anyway, let’s try to restore your sensing ability first.”

I really did not know how they had done it. Once a layer of water element surrounded my head, it felt like my surroundings were slowly breaking out from the complete darkness of my vision. First things became foggy, then shrouded by a haze of mist. Afterwards, it felt like the fog was being lifted layer by layer as the surrounding scenery became clearer and clearer...

The Pope faced toward me. He was still masking himself with a veil, but he knew that a veil could not block my sense of vision. Thus, he winked and said, “How is it, can you see?”

“If you pout and use your index finger to poke your cheek again, I’m going to use holy light to blow you out of here! An old man and you’re still trying to pretend to be cute!”

The Pope ceased pouting and shrugged his shoulders. “Seems like it’s been restored.”

However, Aldrizzt’s expression was still of total concern. “If you don’t wear Eternal Tranquility, the next time you are attacked, you will probably lose your sensing ability once more.”

"Teach me how to restore my sensing ability. I don't understand magical concepts, so you only need to tell me how to do it. Then, next time, I can restore my sensing ability myself."

Aldrizzt sighed. Feeling there was no choice, he said, "Alright!"

At this moment, Judgment opened the door and walked in. In his hands was a bowl of hot and fragrant fish congee that looked nice and warm from its steam. In addition, there was a whole heap of cilantro sprawled on top.

"Thankfully, you never forget to sprinkle cilantro on it." After I finished speaking, he froze. I said, smiling, "That's right, I can see you now. Want to test it out?"

Judgment walked toward me with one hand holding the bowl and the other holding a spoon. I accurately received the two with no mistake and began gobbling down the congee. I didn't forget to secretly monitor Judgment's expression as I ate. He looked much more relaxed.

At this point, the Pope and Aldrizzt began discussing magical concepts. This surely was a difficult task for Aldrizzt as he had to discuss magic theory with the Pope while secretly sneaking worried looks at Judgment and me.

"Pope, if you are to discuss magic theory, go to your study and discuss it. Stop speaking about all these things I can't understand in here; you're ruining my appetite!"

The Pope shrugged his shoulders and really did grab Aldrizzt to leave

the room. I quickly shouted, "Put on your cloak." Aldrizzt hurriedly threw his cloak on and, literally a second later, was dragged out by the Pope.

*It seems like the Pope is extremely interested in Aldrizzt's knowledge of magic. He even forgot that the other party was a dark elf. Fortunately I still remembered. Otherwise if rumors of the Pope secretly interacting with a dark elf were to spread, I really wouldn't know how to fix it. Or I should say, besides absolutely refusing to admit it, there's really nothing that could be done.*

While I continued eating congee, Judgment seemed to have no intention of leaving. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and said, "I didn't say that on purpose."

I swallowed a mouthful of congee and pretended not to mind as I said, "I know, don't worry. I just don't understand how the Eternal Tranquility could change me into another person or why it would. As for you..."

"Leave this for me to investigate!" Judgment interrupted my speech and said, determined, "Rest well and if possible, I hope you won't continue interfering with this case. For now, if you want to leave the Holy Temple, remember to at least bring Earth and Cloud along."

After he had finished, he sharply turned around and left. Although he had calmly left through the door, he had also left very swiftly. It seemed like he did not want to leave any chance for me to open my mouth to say something.

But as fast as he had been, I still could have opened my mouth to stop him. However, his actions had already made it clear that he had no intention of answering any of my questions.

"...As for you, do you know something that you haven't told me?"

I looked at the closed door and softly asked the words I did not have the chance to say. Naturally, no one answered.



Although I really wanted to thoroughly investigate what exactly Judgment was hiding from me, in the following days I had no time for leisure. Within town, undead creatures spawned endlessly, as if they were having a carnival. Even those that were rarely seen, uncommonly seen, or could not even normally be seen in one's lifetime all emerged one after another.

This situation caused even His Majesty the King to be in a thunderous rage. Apart from having to lead the Sun Knight Platoon to root out undead creatures, I also had to enter the palace and be forcefully questioned by the king as to the reason why there were so many undead creatures everywhere, and when this problem could be solved.

Since I did not know the reason for their appearance, I was not any closer to knowing how to solve the problem. Thus, I could only stall the king for time. However, the pretend pig king right now was not at all the real pig king in the past, who could be easily stalled with a few words. The king basically didn't even bother listening to my long and continuous blathering about the God of Light. He only threw one line at me: "Solve this within a week. Otherwise, don't even think about

receiving one cent from me next year.”

Although the public’s offerings were the main income of the Church, I remembered the Pope saying that the Kingdom of Forgotten Sound’s offerings to the palace were fixed and stable. Therefore, those offerings were used for the Church’s necessary expenses, such as food.

*If I were to give the king an excuse to withhold money for a year, the Pope might just ask the holy knights to hunt and feed themselves... That dratted king’s probably really happy that undead creatures have appeared; it gives him a good excuse not to give us money!*

In the chaos created by the undead creatures, the best fortune within this misfortune was the fact that the citizens of Leaf Bud City were not in a panic.

I walked within the city and patrolled, occasionally shooting down a few undead creatures hiding in dark and dimly lit corners with my holy light. However, I did not dare to use my sensing ability across a large area anymore. It would be bad if I were to be attacked and lose my sensing ability again.

At times, there would be citizens passing by giving me encouragement. Whenever they saw me kill an undead creature, they would even clap and scream for an encore... *Hey, hey! What encore? Are you hoping for more undead creatures to appear?*

Among the cheers, I suddenly sensed an undead creature crawling out of the sewers. In addition, it was advancing toward a little boy around five years old. Right as I was about to use my holy light the little boy,

without any hesitation, actually grabbed his toy horse and hit it over the undead creature's head... *Has the Holy Temple trained the citizens of Leaf Bud City to have a little too much courage?*

The undead creature, struck by the toy horse, fell against the floor. Afterwards, with a casual flick of my holy light, I turned the creature into dust.

"How brave!" I knelt down and rubbed the little boy's head, though I really wanted to shout at him for his recklessness. *Luckily the undead creature was really weak. Otherwise, what could be hit to death by a toy horse?*

However, I still had to wear a smile and say, "The God of Light is proud of you."

While I was rubbing the little boy's head, Earth and Cloud returned. They had gone to chase after a speedy undead creature only moments ago. They had left so quickly that I did not even have enough time to agree on a rendezvous point with them. Thus, I could only stand at my original position with citizens surrounding me as I waited for them to return.

I smiled at the people while I complained through the corners of my mouth, "Why were you so slow!"

"We su-suddenly saw another group of undead creatures trying to attack some girls," Earth said indignantly, "T-to attack young girls! That's unforgivable!"



*So attacking the elderly isn't unforgivable?* I rolled my eyes at him.

"Sun senses undead creatures rampaging not far away from here!" I furrowed my eyebrows as I ordered Earth and Cloud in a low growl. "Brother Earth, brother Cloud, come with me!"

They nodded and followed me. Probably because I actually had a stern look for once, the surrounding public obediently opened up a path for the three of us to successfully leave without any trouble.

After walking for a while with no citizens to the front, left, right and back of us, Earth asked suspiciously, "Are there really any undead creatures at all? Don't tell me that you wanted to run away, so you purposely lied to those people?"

"God is looking at us from above; how could I possibly lie?" I seriously replied, "After all, we're bound to see an undead creature sooner or later!"

"..."

After I finished speaking, it only took a few steps for an undead creature to appear. Fortunately, as usual, it was rather weak.

"What exactly is happening? Where are all these undead creatures coming from?" Earth mumbled, "Even if there is a necromancer in the city, what is the point in calling forth these useless things?"

This was the part I was also most uncertain about. It was already an extremely dangerous act for a necromancer to secretly enter Leaf Bud

City. After all, this was the headquarters of the Church of the God of Light. Not only was this necromancer not laying low, the necromancer was also going as far as to summon groups of undead creatures who were just strutting around out in the open.

Even this was fine, since this necromancer may have wanted to challenge the Church. But the thing was, the necromancer was calling forth weak undead creatures that could be smashed even by a five-year old. *A necromancer that can call forth this many undead creatures should not be limited to only summoning such low level ones...*

Earth cried out, "Sun, there are two undead creatures running in two different directions!"

"Two? Perfect." I lazily said, "The two of you can each chase one. I'll be here waiting for you to return."

"Why don't you be even lazier!" Earth angrily glared at me. However, he still accepted his fate and started chasing after one. As he chased, he shouted toward me, "You better obediently stay here and not move! Otherwise, I'll tell Judgment that you shook us off. Then, you can prepare to be locked up for another few months..."

I did not hear the rest of his speech because Earth had already gone too far off into the distance.

I leaned against a wall, leisurely waiting for them to return. I took out the little pouch Ice had given me and carefully picked out a piece of blueberry chocolate. In the meantime, I checked how many were left,

and this nearly made me cry. There were only ten or so pieces of chocolate left. *How can I survive for a month like this?*

*Even if I am able to steal Judgment's sweets to eat, his sweets are specially catered to his taste and aren't sweet at all. Compared to my sweets' extremely sweet flavor, there's a very big difference!*

I threw the chocolate into my mouth and as I was about to put away the pouch, something leapt upwards. My pouch vanished all of a sudden!

I immediately started gathering large amounts of holy light with my hands. However, in the next second, I froze.

The thing was actually a dark elemental horse. The pouch was dangling from its mouth and half of it was already in its mouth!

I flew into a rage and shouted in a low voice, "Whitey, give me back my chocolates! It's my month's worth of energy snacks! If you dare swallow it, I will... I will shoot this holy light at you and detonate you into a pile of waste!"

Whitey placed the pouch onto the ground and even whined with grievance.

Seeing this, I relaxed. Whitey was the same as when I had first met it. It was a glutton and a coward but also quite obedient. I dispersed the holy light and instead gathered some dark element to lure it.

"Come here, Whitey! Come here and eat! It's your favorite dark

element! You can eat as much as you want!”

Whitey seemed to be a bit tempted as it stamped its hooves and slowly came over. The closer it moved, the more I could feel his overflowing dark element. It was a darkness with no impurities. It was beautiful, almost as beautiful as the Eternal Tranquility. *If I could obtain the two of them, then...*

Looking at Whitey lowering its head to lick the dark element, my mouth curved into a smile.

“Captain!”

Hearing the sounds of shouting, I froze in place. I immediately found Adair running toward me. I hurriedly tried to drive Whitey away but when I sensed for it, there was no sign of Whitey remaining. Whitey had disappeared without a trace.

This was not the first time Whitey had suddenly disappeared. I stood up as if nothing had happened and faced Adair, saying, “Adair, why do you look all flustered and panicked? You don’t have the demeanor of a holy knight at...”

Before I could even finish speaking, Adair interrupted hastily, “The Holy Temple has sent urgent news. Knight-Captain Judgment has suffered grave injuries. They need you to return immediately, sir!”

*Judgment... has suffered grave injuries?*

*How can this be possible?*



I hurriedly rushed back to the Holy Temple, and my heart jumped in fright the moment I stepped onto the stairs. The stairs were covered in pools of liquid comprised of the water and metal elements. It extended the entire way into the Holy Temple... *It's blood!*

I walked past the two holy knights guarding the doors of the Holy Temple. The two of them looked flustered and extremely startled. Even if undead creatures were to invade the Holy Temple, such expressions of fear probably wouldn't even appear on their faces.

However, Knight-Captain Judgment suffering grave injuries was actually much more unbelievable than undead creatures invading the Holy Temple.

When I entered the hall, a large puddle of water element in the hall frightened me to a halt.

*This much blood? Is this all Judgment's blood? How severe are his injuries...*

In the hysteria, I caught sight of a familiar figure... *That's Judgement's vice captain!* I bellowed, "Radar! Come here!"

"It's Vidar." Vidar came over with an expression of helplessness. After politely saluting, he asked, "Knight-Captain Sun... May I please ask..." I grabbed his collar. After pulling him closer to me, I snapped, "Where is Knight-Captain Judgment?"

With a bit of difficulty in breathing, Vidar replied, "Kn-Knight-Captain Judgment returned to his room to rest. His injuries were extremely severe..."

*His injuries were extremely severe?* I threw Vidar aside and immediately went off toward Judgment's room.

Vidar chased after me and desperately said, "Please wait a moment. Captain Judgment is already resting. Please don't disturb him. His injuries were very severe and although his outer wounds have been healed, he has lost a lot of blood and so needs a lot of rest..."

I stopped in my footsteps and turned around. I coldly asked, "Are you positive that he is really resting?"

Vidar stood bewildered for a second before following with an extremely worried expression. With a tone as if he were begging, he said, "You are right, sir. Please convince Captain Judgment to rest and not push himself so much."

*Seeing his worried expression, I really pitied Vidar... So, having a superior that is too serious will also make the subordinates very distressed. Fortunately, I'm not serious. Therefore, Adair doesn't need to worry about me overworking myself at all. He sure is lucky.*

I nodded at Vidar, and he finally breathed a sigh of relief. He continued commanding the others to clean up the mess in the hall.

I charged straight to the outside of Judgment's room without hesitating, and without even opening the door I could sense that the

person behind the door was fine. In addition, he was sitting at his desk doing his paperwork... *However, it is exactly this that makes me so angry! After bleeding out a pool of blood and suffering grave injuries, he is still correcting his documents. Is this guy a workaholic or does he just not value his own life?*

I did not even bother knocking and opened the door brazenly. I walked into the room, took a deep breath, and shouted, "Are you crazy? You're still doing paperwork at this time? Hurry up, lie down on your bed and sleep for three days and three nights!"

Judgment turned around and laughed, "Everyone is being too anxious. My injuries weren't even that severe, and His Holiness the Pope has already healed me."

*If it required the Pope to take action, how could it not be severe?* I asked in suspicion, "Then tell me. What level of healing did the Pope use? Don't try to conceal it from me, as I can easily find out the answer through others."

Judgment was silent for a moment before saying, "One Ultimate Heal and one Advanced Heal,"

I gasped. For healing magic, the Pope's powers were on par with mine. In addition, previously when Ice and Blaze had been hurt in the dragon cave, I had only needed to use an Ultimate Heal on the two of them, and they had been healed. Judgment had actually needed an Advanced Heal as well... His injuries were not light at all!

"Who wounded you? Who has the strength to deal so much damage to

you?" I was extremely infuriated and in disbelief. *There is actually someone who can inflict such severe injuries on the Judgment Knight?! There is actually someone in Leaf Bud City who dared to exchange blows with the Judgment Knight?!*

Judgment avoided the important details and evasively said, "I was investigating a few things. I was careless."

I immediately shouted, "Careless about what? Who in the Holy Temple doesn't know that Knight-Captain Judgment is the most vigilant and careful? Don't try to brush me off!"

"I'm fine! Absolutely fine!" Judgment glared at me. He questioned, "You're not the only one with the right to return to the Holy Temple with injuries, right?"

"..."

Judgment eased his expression and said, "I'm really fine. We are holy knights. Suffering a few injuries is a small thing. You're being too anxious."

*Too anxious?* I gritted my teeth, fuming in rage as I thought, *Why don't you say that to Vidar and those holy knights guarding the door?*

Judgment asked, "Has the outbreak of undead creatures been solved yet?"

"No!" Even though I knew that Judgment was trying to change the subject, I did not know whether to continue interrogating him. Thus, I



could only angrily shake my head, "There has to be a necromancer within the city. However, it's impossible for me to use my sensing ability to find the person. Whenever I use my sensing ability, it feels like someone is interfering with me and..."

I hesitated. I did not know whether to tell Judgment about Whitey repeatedly appearing before me or not.

"And?"

I looked at Judgment. He had calmly asked me. Initially, I hadn't been planning to hide it from him, but after thinking about how he was hiding something from me, I felt too angry to tell him.

I lightly said, "And necromancers are my responsibility; I don't need to report to you, right?"

"Indeed not." Judgment's face turned cold as he formally said, "I hope that the evil creatures walking within Leaf Bud City will soon taste the God of Light's severity. For this, you really must work hard, Knight-Captain Sun."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and continued his work, without a care at all about how others were telling him to rest. *This is so infuriating! I-I'm going to tell Vidar. No, I need to tell the entirety of the Judgment Knight Platoon and let them collectively take care of their captain!*

I turned around to leave the room, but before I had even walked two steps, the room resounded with Judgment's shout, "While you're at it,

tell Vidar that I'm letting him help Adair correct documents. Tell him that he doesn't need to come here. Or, you can do your own paperwork."

*Horrible tapeworm!* I couldn't stop myself from punching the wall outside his room... *Crap! That hurts.*

I held my fist as I rolled on the ground and repented to the God of Light for my stupid actions.

"Are you an idiot?"

Above me, I heard Earth's cold voice, "Why are you picking a fight with a wall out of nowhere? Do you think you have Judgment's battle aura or Hell's immortal fists?"

"I have unlimited holy light." I glared at him and at the same time cast healing magic on my fist. It instantly stopped hurting.

Earth clicked his tongue and nonchalantly said, "What are you doing worrying about Judgment? He's strong to the extreme and under him, there's that guy Hell. In addition, it's not like Ice is an easy guy to deal with either. Who could Judgment fear?"

*Now that he says that, that's true. There isn't anyone weak under Judgment.* I grievingly said, "Why do all of the people under Judgment possess astonishing strength while I'm stuck with people like you?"

I suddenly realized that there really were not any exceptionally strong Knight-Captains under me. At most, they possessed special abilities.

Storm's speed was astounding, Cloud's ability to conceal himself was beyond belief, Earth's ability to protect was remarkable, Leaf's archery skills were fearful and Blaze's ability to eliminate spirits was first class ... But there was no one who had astonishing strength.

"Haven't you heard of the saying 'if the room beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked'?"<sup>1</sup> Earth coldly retorted. "The one at the top can't even hold a sword properly; you should be rejoicing about the God of Light's blessing that the ones under you can even use a sword."

*... Why is it that recently I have always been bitten back? In addition, I'm always being rendered speechless.*

Earth mumbled, "Also, at least there's still Adair. His strength is amazing, yet he actually obeys a captain that can't even hold a sword properly. That is already a miracle."

I definitely would not tell Earth that in the beginning, in order to show the platoon members some severity to put them in their place, I had ordered the platoon leader Adair that as long as he heard my orders, regardless of what they were, he had to immediately answer "Yes." Otherwise, I would throw him off a cliff. As a result, within five days, I had used magic to throw Adair off a cliff one hundred times, wounded him a hundred times, and healed him a hundred times. This was how he had become so obedient and well-behaved.

*However, I must repeat, I really had a good eye for people at that time!*

Among the twenty and more people, I had chosen Adair, who had been the most stubborn out of them all. Although he had been so stubborn that I had had to throw him off a cliff one hundred times, when he acknowledged someone, he would stubbornly obey them completely. No matter how absurd my orders were, he would still carry them out.

Therefore, Adair had actually undergone training in order to become this obedient. The one that had been naturally obedient from the start was actually Cloud. He didn't need any teaching; as long as there was a book saying "obediently listen to the Sun Knight's words," he would obediently follow my words.

Thinking of Cloud, I suddenly had an idea. I shouted loudly, "Cloud! Where are you?"

"Here."

I jumped. However, I immediately saw that, like me, Earth had jumped in fright as well. This made me feel a lot better. It really wasn't because I was timid, but rather because Cloud's hiding abilities were too advanced.

In order to prevent Judgment from hearing this, I walked a bit further. Then, I curved my index finger indicating for Cloud to come over and sternly ordered, "From tomorrow onwards, I want you to follow Knight-Captain Judgment."

Cloud looked at me blankly as if he did not understand what I was saying.

Earth, who had followed along, forcefully interrupted, "If you want to borrow someone's sword to kill him,<sup>2</sup> you don't have to borrow Judgment's sword. That's so cruel and merciless of you. What has Cloud done that would make you kill him through this type of torture?"

"If I were to torture someone to death, I would torture you!" I shot him a glare. Then, I seriously requested, "Cloud, only you can accomplish this. Go follow Judgment and then tell me where he went and who he saw. And if you could also find out who wounded him so severely, that would be great."

In the end, Cloud nodded and promised to follow Judgment from tomorrow morning onwards... Although, he had agreed with tears in his eyes.

Cloud would follow and find out what Judgment was doing and in the meantime ensure his safety. As for me, I steeled my resolve to go find Pink. *This time, even if Whitey is only three steps from me, I won't pay it any attention.*

At the time, the plan seemed flawless. I was wrong however, because I had forgotten that Judgment was a guy who would never put things off for tomorrow if he could do them today.

Even though night had fallen, today definitely had not ended just yet.

## Notes On The Chapter

<sup>1</sup> **“If the room beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked”**: This is a Chinese proverb means that subordinates imitate their superiors’ vices. When those above behave unworthily, those below will do the same.

<sup>2</sup> **“to borrow someone’s sword to kill him”**: This is the same idiom that was translated figuratively in V4C5 as “to get someone else to do his dirty work.” However, it is left as the literal one here as Sun is doing a play on words with it.

## Misdeed #6: "Slaughtering the Innocent"

In the middle of the night while I was sleeping soundly, there was a sudden knock on my door. I woke up almost immediately; no one would interrupt my sleep in the middle of the night unless it was for a serious matter.

I quickly yelled, "Wait, let me put on my shirt!"... But the very next second, the door was sent flying with a kick, subsequently crashing into a wall before falling to the ground.

Following that, Moon and Stone abducted me from my room, with me only wearing a pair of pants. A cool night breeze blew past, causing me to sneeze. I couldn't resist complaining, "At least let me put on a shirt!"

Stone gave a bitter smile that looked even uglier than someone crying. He said, "Soon you'll be blaming us for being too slow."

"What happened?" I started to feel that the situation was very grave, for Moon had even forgotten to put on a haughty act and fear was written across his entire face.

"Judgment is dying," Stone said concisely in simple words.

*F\*\*\*!*

"Where?"

"The Pope's study."

I immediately stood firmly on the ground with both of my feet, no longer needing their support. The three of us started sprinting, fearing that if we were late by even a single step, I would be forced to use Resurrection on Judgment.

"Judgment!"

I kicked open the door of the Pope's study, only to see Judgment lying on the floor. The Pope was kneeling by his side. The other Twelve Holy Knights were gathered in a circle, although they weren't doing anything but staring at Judgment.

I gave an angry roar, "Pope, what are you doing? Hurry up and perform Ultimate Heal on him."

The Pope lifted his head to look at me and then said a little blankly, "Ultimate Heal? But by the time I got to him, he already had no remaining signs of life."

I became sluggish and nearly forgot how to breathe. Finally, I lowered my head to look at Judgment...

He lay there, very peacefully, as though he were sleeping... If it weren't for the numerous wounds on his body, he would indeed have looked like he was sleeping. Beneath his body, however, was a pool of blood. Even though I was unable to see color, this was not something that I could have possibly missed.

Actually, I had already realized it the moment I rushed into the study.



The dark element had already started to corrode him and only holy knights who were dead would be corroded away by the dark element... It was just, how could I believe it?

I found it simply unbelievable and gave a low growl, "How is this possible?! How could he possibly... He is the Judgment Knight. He's Lesus Judgment! He's the strongest among all of us. Anyone else dying would be a possibility, but how could *he* die?"

Before me, every one of the Twelve Holy Knight's faces became... Not awful, but rather at a loss.

*Actually, they don't believe that Judgment is dead in the first place, right? None of them are responding at all... How is it even possible? He is Lesus Judgment!*

However, even if I were to confirm this a hundred times, the result would still be the same.

Lesus really was dead.

He lay on the floor, hair that was usually combed neatly spread out in a mess. Both of his eyes were tightly shut, but there was nothing unusual about the look on his face, which was a solemn expression just like usual. *Really, what an obstinate person, not even changing his expression before dying!*

I crouched down to examine his wounds. The black robes on his body had been cut open everywhere and the number of injuries he had were uncountable. However, the fatal blow was the wound on the side of his

neck. The cut was very deep, but it still wouldn't have resulted in his immediate death... I was afraid that he had died from losing too much blood.

"Captain Judgment!" Metal suddenly started shouting. "How is it possible! Captain Judgment, hurry and wake up. Tell them that you're not dead!"

His scream roused the others from their daze, and they all started panicking.

Stone muttered to himself, "Within Leaf Bud City, there actually exists an enemy that can kill Judgment? Recently, the undead creatures have been multiplying like flies... O God of Light! What in the world has happened? Could it be that You are no longer protecting us?"

"Captain Judgment!"

"How is it possible?"

"Judgment actually died..."

Feeling my temper rise, I stood up and roared at everyone, "Why are you guys being so noisy? Have you all forgotten that I can perform the Resurrection spell? Judgment will wake soon, so all of you quiet down!"

Hearing that, everyone finally became a little calmer, but their faces were still full of fright, and they looked at Judgment disbelievingly.

"Who was the one who brought him back?" I suddenly thought of this

question. If it was the enemy who had brought him back, then I would have to think about what exactly the enemy was trying to achieve. This was because my holy light would be almost completely depleted after I perform Resurrection. If that was what the opponent was planning on, it wouldn't be good.

Roland was a little calmer compared to the others as he said, "My platoon is responsible for patrolling this month, and Tyler heard sounds of fighting. When he went over to check, Judgment was lying in the ruins of a broken-down wooden house. At that time, he was still alive, but they didn't have the abilities to save him."

It was probably because my facial expression was so awful that Roland couldn't help but defend his vice-captain. "Tyler and the others tried their best."

I nodded my head. I too knew that these kinds of injuries were not ones that a regular holy knight would be able to treat. Even if Earth, who had comparatively more holy light, had found Judgment, he probably wouldn't have been able to save him, let alone a member of the Hell Knight Platoon.

But, knowing that Judgment had not died at the start and instead bled to death... If I had been there, I definitely would not have let him die! Nonetheless, since it was not the enemy who had delivered Judgment here, the chances of the opponent having an ulterior motive were slim. I turned around to tell the Pope, "Help me draw the magic circle for Resurrection."

The Pope nodded and took a box out from the bookcase. It was a box

of magic gemstones ground into a fine powder and was the best material to use for drawing magic circles. Though I didn't really require this kind of thing to assist me, he took it out without any intention of using it sparingly. This made me feel a very rare moment of gratitude towards the old man.

The Pope knelt on the ground and started drawing the magic circle, but just as I was going to start reminiscing about the past, I was interrupted.

"You're going to pay a price to pray for a complete revival again?" Leaf suddenly grabbed me and shouted, "Don't pay the price; Judgment would definitely not want you to do so!"

"What else am I to do?" I stared at him, growling, "You want me to bet on only having one quarter of a chance for a complete revival? Bet and see if Judgment will become insane? Or lose an arm? Or go blind? I still have my sensing ability, but if Judgment becomes blind, what does he have?"

Leaf retorted, "But you too could possibly become mad, or lose an arm. You already don't have your eyesight anymore. What else do you want to lose?"

*I lost my eyesight for your sake...* But Leaf's expression made me shut my mouth. Thank goodness I managed to clamp my mouth shut in time. I had no wish at all to know what kind of expression Leaf would make if I had said that.

"I won't lose anything too serious." I said calmly, "If the God of Light

still wants me to continue being His Sun Knight and serve Him, He will not take away anything that would render me unable to continue being the Sun Knight."

"That is just your guess," the Pope mumbled. "The God of Light never said so."

I glared at him fiercely, and he immediately lowered his head to continue drawing the magic circle.

"B-But..."

Leaf seemed to be at a loss. However, the ones who were even more at their wits' ends had to be the others. Metal's expression was extremely awful. If I really didn't intend to pay a price and just bet on a one-quarter revival chance, he would probably be the first one to object.

However, Blaze stood at Leaf's side and started yelling loudly, "I object! Sun, you have already lost your vision. You can't lose anything else."

"Captain Judgment also can't lose anything!" Metal roared in a voice that rivaled Blaze's. "What if he were to go blind?"

"Sun has already gone blind! So what if Judgment goes blind?" While yelling, Blaze actually gave Metal a punch and even wanted to charge in to fight, but Storm and Earth hurriedly caught hold of him on each side.

Metal, who had received a punch, started taking out his knife and was about to fight back when Ice and Stone grabbed a hold of him as well.

Aside from Blaze and Metal's attempted brawl, the others actually didn't look very friendly either. The group was split into two: the "good, warm-hearted" faction and the "cruel, cold-hearted" faction, each of them glaring at the other party. Even Storm, Earth, Ice and Stone were no exception. Although they had caught Blaze and Metal, their expressions looked as though they themselves wanted to go up front and fight.

"Enough! All of you, shut up!" I bellowed angrily. "What are you being so noisy for?! Do you think once you win the quarrel, I'll listen to the side that wins? Am I such an obedient person?"

Ten people... No, eleven people including the Pope who was crouching on the ground drawing the magic circle, all shook their heads uniformly.

"Blaze, go apologize to Metal." Once I said that, Blaze showed an expression of dissatisfaction. My face darkened as I growled, "What do I usually say in such a case? You hit one of the Twelve Holy Knights in front of me and you're being given the chance to settle this with just an apology. Are you resenting the fact that this punishment is not light enough?"

Blaze became silent and nodded his head. He walked two steps to stand in front of Metal, and just as he was about to open his mouth to speak...

"I'm sorry." Metal instead said the words first. With an expression of dismay, he said, "It's not that I wish that Sun would lose anything, I-I..."

"I'm sorry!" Blaze shouted loudly, interrupting Metal's stuttering. "What Sun said was right. I shouldn't have hit you! Anyways, since I've already said that I'm sorry, can we just let this go?"

Metal nodded and extended his hand. Blaze shook his hand with great force.

Everyone finally became more relaxed... At this point, Leaf asked in a small voice, "Sun, are you still intending to pay a price?"

Once I nodded, the expressions on everyone's faces changed. Even the side that had wanted me to pay a price just now in exchange for a complete revival had worried expressions.

"Relax, nothing will happen to me." I comforted everyone, saying, "Wait a little, and Judgment will wake up. Then, we can go find the culprit, and we'll definitely make him pay a price even scarier than death!"

Once I said that, everyone finally calmed down... But although they had calmed down, everyone's expression had turned from worried to "scary." The evil glares emitting from their eyes could have been used to kill someone directly.

"Leaf, go get my Divine Sun Sword and bring it here."

Leaf hesitated, but he still nodded his head and walked out of the study.

Now, I needed to recall my memories with Judgment. The more one lets himself be filled with memories of the deceased, the lower the chances of Resurrection failing. And for this kind of scenario where I was willing to pay a price to seek a complete revival, it was even more important to let God feel just how much I insisted on reviving the deceased person. Otherwise, why should the God of Light help us with our plight?

However, as I thought about it, I suddenly realized that I had no idea what I should be thinking about. Not because I didn't have any memories to recall, but because I had too many memories with him and had no idea where to start.

*Over twelve or so years have probably passed since I first met him, I think?*

*I don't remember exactly when it was, but after I handed the handkerchief, fresh water, and the stool to the young Judgment Knight who was vomiting nonstop, I sat on my own stool. I took out some blueberry bread and started gnawing on it.*

*"You..." By chance, he happened to lift his head up, and looking at me, he said in disbelief, "I'm vomiting."*

*I swallowed the last bit of blueberry bread and opened my mouth to answer. "I can see that. Are you done vomiting? If you vomit out everything in your stomach, you'll get hungry! I still have bread. Do*



*you want it?"*

*I dug out my bread. It was chocolate-flavored, but because I had held it in my arms it was a little squashed, and the filling had leaked out completely. But it was still edible!*

*However, the moment he saw the chocolate bread, he turned his head away and continued with his seemingly incessant vomiting.*

*I then decided to eat the chocolate-flavored bread myself, as it was from the day before. It would spoil if I kept it any longer.*

*This time, he only vomited for a little while before he stopped. I guess it was because there was nothing left to be puked out!*

*He lifted his head and looked at me, seeming not to know what to do next.*

*"I'm called Lesus." After saying that, he hesitated for a while before he added, saying, "Lesus Judgment. Thank..."*

*Halfway through, he suddenly stopped, not saying anything more. I too understood why he had stopped: Judgment and Sun can never be pleasant in each other's company.*

*With a grin, I reached out my hand and greeted him, "I'm Grisia. Grisia Sun."*

*Lesus stared at my hand.*

*"There's no one looking right now anyways! We don't have to not get along with each other for real, right? As long as you and I cooperate and pretend that we don't get along, that will do! So how about it? Happy cooperation!" I said with a grin, a little jokingly. After all, everyone knows that the Sun Knight and the Judgment Knight are as incompatible as fire and water! Where would the cooperation come from?*

*Lesus looked at me frankly and then extended his hand to grab mine, before he slowly nodded his head and said very earnestly, "Happy cooperation."*

At the time, I had only felt that this fellow's way of speaking was too serious!

In the days afterwards, I gradually began to understand that this guy Lesus was not just serious in his way of speaking, rather, his entire personality was very serious. He did not say that to be polite; he was making a real promise.

Happy cooperation, so he and I became sworn enemies who were best friends.

Happy cooperation, so he would always support me silently from behind. Even if the things that I did made him say that I was being willful no less than a hundred times, he would silently support my willfulness for the hundred-and-first time.

Happy cooperation...

I lowered my head to look at Judgment and inside my heart, I was incomparably glad that I knew Resurrection. If Judgment really couldn't be revived, how was I supposed to single-handedly support an entire Holy Temple by myself in the days to come?

*Without Judgment here, do I really have the ability to support the Holy Temple?*

I specialized in being locked in constant strife with the palace and was well versed in all kinds of conspiracies and ruses, but as for the regular official duties, I hardly did any of it at all. It was almost all dealt with by Judgment, almost...

"What 'happy cooperation'?! " I roared at him. "You are always supporting me silently from the shadows, though I don't have the faintest idea why you are so supportive of me. 'Happy cooperation'... When in fact it was always just you tolerating me..."

"It's not like that, Sun."

I was stunned for a moment before I realized that Leaf had already come back. In his hand was the Divine Sun Sword.

Leaf gently said, "When the sky comes falling down, you and Judgment will still be there. Judgment blocks the enemies coming from the front, but as for the conspiracies and schemes, it is you who blocks them behind the scenes! Judgment knows this and we know this too. We aren't afraid of anything because of the cooperation between you and Judgment."

"I'm too used to having the two of you here!" Storm said lazily, "You and Judgment are both people that we can't do without."

"Don't lose anything too important." Earth complained, "Otherwise Judgment would definitely send punitive forces against us and blame us for not stopping you. When that moment comes, we will no longer be able to live our days peacefully."

*You think that's something I can decide?* I rolled my eyes at him, but I realized that Earth wasn't joking at all from his expression, which was extremely serious.

I surveyed my surroundings. Every face, every figure there had actually accompanied me for over ten years. There were some whom I had especially good relations with, and there were also some that I was more unfamiliar with. However, no matter what, I was already too used to having five holy knights standing at my right side – Storm, Leaf, Blaze, Earth, Cloud; I was also too used to having six holy knights standing at my left – Judgment, Ice, Stone, Moon, Metal, Hell.

We were the Twelve Holy Knights and having a single one missing was out of the question. If one was missing, it wouldn't be the Twelve Holy Knights anymore.

"It's not only me and Judgment. None of you can be missing either, not a single one of you!"

I took the Divine Sun Sword out of Leaf's hands and cut open my left hand without any hesitation.

Actually, there was not even a need for me to think about the past to begin with... *How could Judgment die? Damn, if this fellow dies, then who am I going to have a happy cooperation with?*

Who could tolerate my willfulness over a hundred times...? In truth, I had acted willfully much more than a hundred times in just four years of being the Sun Knight. I still had another sixteen years of my career as a Sun Knight to go. One would estimate that in total, I would act willfully over five hundred times. Besides Judgment, who else could not only tolerate this, but also support me silently from the shadows?

I raised my left hand above Judgment's left hand, allowing my blood to flow down continuously as I recited, "Please use the blood in my left arm to move Lesus Judgment's left arm..."

"Please also accept my blood." Leaf extended his own left arm earnestly. On his arm, there was already a long gash sliced open and blood flowed down non-stop.

I was stunned for a moment and was just about to stop him and tell him that he need not do so, when I realized that all of the others had also cut open their left arms and dripped their blood onto Judgment's left arm. Judgment's left arm looked as though it was bathed in a pool of blood.

I looked at everyone but did not say anything. I only continued the ceremony and as I cut open my right arm, I said, "Please use the blood in my right arm to move Lesus Judgment's right arm."

Judgment's right arm was once more bathed in blood and following

that were the right leg and the left leg...

Finally, I stabbed the Divine Sun Sword into Judgment's fatal injury on his neck and released large amounts of holy light to the best of my abilities. Then, inside my heart, I shouted unceasingly to the God of Light. *Please return Lesus Judgment back to me...!*

***O God of Light, please return Judgment back to us! If we need to pay a price, then take it from us! Please don't take away anything from Sun!***

In the moment when I released all the holy light inside my body instantaneously, I seemed to hear everyone's shouting, but no one had opened their mouths to speak... Their expressions, however, left me with no doubt that they were shouting these words inside their hearts, desperately praying to the God of Light.

With one breath, I released all the holy light and felt an absolute emptiness inside my body. But I still couldn't collapse; things hadn't truly been finished yet...

Judgment took a deep breath and then started coughing with all his might.

Only then did I relax. My legs almost instantly gave way and I would have fallen to the ground had Leaf not immediately supported me.

*Judgment is all right. Except, what will I lose this time?*

After coughing for a while, Judgment regained his senses. He lifted his

head and the expression that he had when he saw me was so frightening that it was petrifying. He struggled to crawl up and roared, "You revived me? You paid the price again? What did you lose..."

After saying that, he suddenly lost his voice and just stared at me blankly. Actually, it was not only Judgment who did so, for all of the others were staring at me blankly... *However, I don't feel like I've lost anything? What have I lost?*

*My hearing? It's still intact. Even though this scene is very quiet, I can still hear the sound of everybody breathing. Touch? It's still here too, as not wearing a top makes me feel a little chilly... Could it be my voice?*

In a hurry, I opened my mouth to speak. "What's wrong?" *Hm, my voice is still present too.*

Judgment's voice was hoarse as he said, "Your... Your hair..."

By reflex, I touched my head. *Hair? It's still there!*

*That scared me half to death. I almost thought that I had become bald.* However, my hair was still perfectly fine and tied at the back of my head. It was soft and silky; even the quality of it had not changed.

"What's wrong with my hair?" I felt a little puzzled.

Storm seemed to be a little lacking in strength as he said, "Never mind, at least it's much better than it was with him losing his vision. I will help Sun mix hair dye..."

*Hair dye?* I was stunned but gained some understanding of the situation.

"Has my hair changed color? What color is it?" *Could it have turned black?* I was a little uneasy.

Judgment looked at me and managed to forcefully squeeze out some words. "White. Just now, the color of your hair started fading from the ends and now it has turned completely white..."

*No wonder they were stunned.* However, I really didn't know what kind of reaction to have. I had lost my golden hair, but because I had already long since mentally prepared myself to lose my hearing or my voice, losing my hair color seemed rather negligible.

Moreover, I had already been unable to see my own hair color for some time. To me, it didn't matter much whether it was golden or white. As for the hair dye that Storm mentioned, there was completely no need for it. I could directly gather large amounts of metal element<sup>1</sup> to make my hair "look" golden.

"Sun..."

I gathered large amounts of metal element and directly covered my hair with it. Afterwards I replied, "Let's not worry about my hair for now. Who was it that laid hands on you?"

Judgment was silent for a while before he said, "A little girl."



"Pink?" I clenched my fists. *If it was her again, no matter how close or how much of a friend she was to me, I would definitely not let her off this time!*

However, Judgment shook his head, saying, "I've met Pink before. It wasn't her."

"Was it Scarlet?"

"I don't know. I haven't met her before."

"It must be her!" I was ninety-nine percent sure as I said it. *A little girl that is able to kill Judgment. Who could it be other than her? Even Whitey has appeared here.*

"You have just revived and ought to rest more. Answer another question of mine and then go rest!"

Judgment nodded his head.

I took a deep breath, and then questioned him with a tone that was close to interrogation, "What were you doing outside in the middle of the night? You had just been injured this afternoon. What was so important that you would throw away your own life for it?"

Once I said that, Judgment's expression immediately changed. When I finished my questioning, he became silent. And when he began to open his mouth...

"Don't lie to me." I said one step ahead of him.

Judgment looked at me for quite a long time before he opened his mouth to say, "Capturing a criminal."

I stared at him and he didn't avoid my gaze. *But I know; I just know that this damn fellow is lying to me!*

I glared at him, saying, "You have just revived, so perhaps you're too tired and your memory is still a little fuzzy. I'll give you another chance. Do you want to change your answer?"

Judgment looked at me and then firmly shook his head.

"Very well! You will be confined!" I emphasized. With a roar, I shouted,

"Roland!"

Roland was given a fright and asked reflexively, "What is it?"

"Take Knight-Captain Judgment to the confinement chamber and don't let him take even a single step out of it!"

Roland stared at me with wide-open eyes and looked as though he didn't know what to do. Actually, it was not only him who did so; all of the others also had vacant looks about them. I didn't have the time to care about Roland and started speaking to someone else. "Pope!"

"What?" The Pope was startled. "Don't tell me you want to lock me up?"

"What would I confine you for? I'm going to get some sleep first. Make

some preparations. When I wake up, teach me how to attack with your mind without being noticed!" Furiously, I said, "This time, I will definitely let that girl Scarlet die a thorough death, whether she is an undying lich or not!"

The Pope looked a little worried as he said, "Sun, calm down." After saying that, he peeked at Judgment out of the corner of his eye and said, "Knight-Captain Judgment is also tired. You should all go back and rest first. As for confinement and such, we should take our time to make a decision..."

"Shut up!" I turned around and then roared in rage, "Roland, what are you doing? Hurry up and take him to the confinement chamber!"

Roland was now completely at a loss as to what to do. He looked helplessly at the others, as though hoping to get an answer from them. However, everyone's faces had become blank, and there was no one who could give him a hint as to what to do.

Seeing the situation, I gathered water element and then coiled it around Judgment as though it were a length of chain. Then, I exerted force and repeatedly froze the water into ice. From water, it became a sturdy chain, just like when I had trapped Princess Ann before.

However, once I finished exerting that burst of strength, my brain seemed to suddenly go blank. When I was clear-headed once more, I had already nearly collapsed onto the ground. It was only the upper half of my body that was still leaning onto Leaf that stopped me from having full body contact with the ground.

"Sun?" Everyone had gathered around me, and they started talking all at once. "You alright?"

From the side came the Pope's cold voice, "Right after casting Resurrection, he used such a powerful multi-layered spell... His not having gone to see the God of Light would definitely already be considered within the range of 'alright'!"

"Take Judgment to the confinement chamber!" I gritted my teeth as I said, "Don't tell me you guys want to see him slip out in the middle of the night and cause his own death again?"

After I spoke these words, Roland still did not make any movement. Instead, it was Metal and Blaze who glanced at each other and rushed to Judgment's side. Judgment, who had been locked up in the ice chains, was like an ice sculpture. He could only let himself be lifted up with the combined strength of Metal and Blaze on both sides. Only then did he start to ask with disbelief, "Wait, you really intend to confine me?"

I coldly answered, "You don't wish to be confined? Then you'd better answer clearly: What exactly are you hiding?"

Once I asked that, Judgment became silent again. *This is really frustrating the hell out of me! What is he up to? Is there still something else that he can't tell me?*

At this moment, there came whispers from the sides.

"I keep feeling that something is strange..."

"This scene seems to be a little unnatural."

"Isn't this somehow wrong?"

Earth clicked his tongue twice and said, "The situation is reversed! Interrogation should be what Judgment does, and nearly causing himself to die for no reason and then refusing to say anything about it should be what Sun does!"

"Oh, that's right!" Everyone exclaimed in realization.

"..."

"Pfffttt!" Judgment actually managed to laugh.

"Hurry and drag him away!" After I gave the order expressionlessly, I still couldn't feel at ease, so I carefully instructed the others. "Roland, Blaze, and Metal, the three of you will be responsible for watching over Judgment Knight. Remember to lock up the secret pathway inside the confinement chamber. If you don't know where the secret pathway is, go ask Adair."

"Wait!" Judgment's expression changed drastically as he shouted, "Sun, I have very important matters to do! You can't go and lock me up for real, I..."

I ruthlessly growled, "Take him away!"

"Sun!" Judgment roared in rage. I turned my head aside, completely

ignoring him.

After Judgment had been taken away, the atmosphere at the scene became extremely heavy. Everyone's expression was very gloomy, and Storm had even covered his face, sobbing, "Could you also confine me together with him? I don't want to have to correct Judgment's documents as well. Sob sob sob..."

Earth walked up to Storm and patted his shoulder. It was unknown whether he was trying to give advice or to add insult to injury, but he said, "Forget it! Even if you did get confined, the only change would be that you'd be correcting documents inside the confinement chamber."

"Don't say it!" Storm really broke into tears.

## Notes On The Chapter

<sup>1</sup> **“Metal element”**: The text says that Sun covered his hair with the metal element, but future chapters always say that he covers his hair with the holy element.

## Misdeed #7: "Dragging Others Down"

When I once again woke up and used my sensing ability, I nearly scared myself to death. That fellow Leaf was actually bent over by my bedside, crying, though he was only weeping quietly...

I shot up from my bed and shouted, "What happened? Don't tell me Judgment slipped out and got himself killed again?"

"Sun?" Leaf lifted his head and squealed, "Sun, you've finally awakened! That's great!"

*Finally awakened?* I somewhat began to understand. *It seems that I have been sleeping for too long again.* "How long did I sleep for?"

"Five days." Upon finishing his sentence, he stressed greatly, "You slept like a log. Everyone was worried to death! We took turns looking after you and were to notify the Pope if anything abnormal occurred."

I nodded my head and gathered a bit of holy element. After that, I slowly got out of bed, stood up, and walked a few steps to loosen my muscles. My limbs were a little stiff at first. *It does seem like I've slept for too long, but other than that, there aren't actually any abnormalities.*

"Aside from my hair turning white, are there any other problems with my appearance?"

Leaf examined me carefully and then shook his head.



I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Then, I'm fine. Perhaps I slept a bit longer because I was more tired than usual. I'm a little hungry. Could you get me something to eat, please?"

Leaf hesitated for a moment before nodding, pushing open the door to leave soon after. However, not too long afterwards, it was Earth who came in with the food. It was a bowl of fish congee, and there was not even any cilantro in it.

I received the bowl of congee forlornly and grumbled, "Remember to add cilantro for me next time."

"Cilantro?" Earth stopped to think for a while and then asked, "The thing that's milky white in color, needs the skin to be peeled off for each piece, and has a very spicy taste to it?"

"That's garlic... Forget it. It'd be better if you didn't add anything." *I'm afraid that if I eat congee that has condiments that Earth added, I'll just fall back unconscious for another five days. I can't even say for sure that I would wake up from that.*

"Listen to me while you eat. A couple of things happened in the past five days." Earth sat down nearby. I nodded my head, listening obediently as I ate my congee.

"Silent Eagle has been placed under house arrest."

"Ptooey!" I spat out the congee in my mouth and looked toward Earth in disbelief. However, he did not look like he was joking at all, so I

hurriedly demanded, "Who put him under house arrest?"

"We did."

"You did?!" I was in such a bewildered state that I did not know how to react and was only able to ask stutteringly, "W-Why did you arrest Silent Eagle? He's the head of the Cathedral of the Shadow God! D-Don't tell me you're intending to wage a war on them? I was only asleep for five days. Whatever farce you may pull, you shouldn't go as far as setting off a war between two churches in just five days! What about Judgment? Didn't he say anything to stop you?"

"Judgment was also asleep for three days." Earth shrugged as he said, "Silent Eagle had already been arrested by the time he awoke."

I was dumbstruck. It was quite a while later before I managed to squeeze out the words, "Why on earth did you arrest him?"

"To protect him."

That was unexpected. *Arrest him to protect him?*

Earth stated simply, "Because the number of undead creatures within the city has not decreased even by a bit, it has alarmed the king. He sent Elijah to the Holy Temple to inquire about the current situation, and they even pushed all the blame onto our visitor, Silent Eagle, claiming that it was his doing. They wanted to take him away. Silent Eagle was, of course, unwilling to go. They were locked in a stalemate and almost ended up in a fight."

*To think something so grave happened!* I cried out in alarm, "Why

didn't you wake me up?"

Disgruntled, Earth glared at me and replied, "You think you could be woken up? You and Judgment both slept like dead men. If it wasn't for the fact that you were still breathing, I fear that Leaf and Metal would have cried themselves to death."

I really hadn't sensed anyone calling for me. I had just lain in bed and then woken up. It certainly did not feel as if I had slept for five whole days.

"With both you and Judgment asleep, we did not have anyone with enough authority to say anything. All we could do was tell Elijah that this was the business of the Church and that we would take care of his arrest." Earth shrugged as he said, "Silent Eagle was originally so outraged that he looked as if he was going to draw his sword and hack through us. However, once I dropped your name, he looked rather reluctant but submitted to being taken away in the end."

*I see. I pondered over it. This is indeed the best approach we could have taken. Just by us agreeing to arrest Silent Eagle, Elijah would most likely stop making things difficult for the Church. What's more, since Silent Eagle somehow seems to be complying with what I say very obediently, using my name to put him under house arrest in the Holy Temple was an arrangement he very possibly would have accepted.*

*Nonetheless, the others are unaware that Elijah is actually... It should be said that even the former Hell Knight has no idea that Silent Eagle would obey me so willingly... I don't actually know why myself.*

*It is rather remarkable to come up with such a method when they had no information on the situation at all.* I gave a word of praise, "That was handled well."

"Well of course!" Earth was beyond triumphant. He proudly said, "Judgment said the same when he woke up, though he refused to tell us what to do next. He would only handle the problem if we let him out."

"You guys didn't really let him out, did you?" I narrowed my eyes at him warningly.

"We didn't!" Earth immediately denied it and then said rather embarrassedly, "With the way Blaze, Metal, and Roland guarded the place as if the only way to pass were to step over their dead bodies, no one would dare release him!"

I nodded my head, feeling a lot more relieved, but I could not repress my discontent toward Judgment. "I really can't figure out what Judgment is trying to hide from me. If he would just spit it out, things would be a lot simpler. Honestly, what is this thing that he has to hide even from me? Hiding it from me just adds one more thing I have to investigate..."

"You're just like Judgment as well!"

I faced him blankly. Suddenly, Earth grabbed my shoulder agitatedly and hollered, "You refuse to tell us anything and always shoulder everything by yourself! What? Are we that hard to trust? Or are we

just as weak as princesses, having to rely on you two great knights to protect us?"

"Earth, aren't you being a little too critical? It's not like I intended to finish these things all by myself." With widened eyes, I frantically tried to clarify the situation. "It-It's just that I only did a few things by myself..."

"A few things? Why don't you count for yourself how many times you've hidden things this year from all of us and went off on your own?" Earth grated out ferociously, "Now, even Judgment is acting like this! If you and Judgment finished eliminating every single danger by yourselves, you might as well abandon having Twelve Holy Knights! What do you think, huh?"

I was at a loss for words. *I didn't mean it that way, but I can't quite find the words to refute him...*

"I just don't want to see you guys get hurt!" I blurted out.

At this time, the door was pushed open slightly. Behind the door stood the rest of the knights. All of them.

They looked toward me, each with an expression slightly different from the others': anger, worry, but most looked like they were unwilling to accept what I had said... Seeing their expressions, I suddenly recalled the feeling of being completely helpless every time there was a battle. I could only hide behind their back. *That feeling of being protected by others so that I wouldn't get hurt... It feels so damn horrible!*

Judgment had only kept things from the rest of us to protect us just this once, and I was already very pissed off. Yet, how many times had *I* done the same to everyone else?

*What on earth was I thinking!?*

I dropped to the side of my bed and buried my head in my knees, feeling greatly vexed. *Wasn't I the one who said to never let one of the Twelve Holy Knights get hurt? In the end, the one who kept on hurting everyone was essentially me!*

"Sun, are you alright?" Leaf rushed over and asked concernedly.

"Don't think too much! Rest first!" Storm's voice followed after.

"I've already slept for five days. There's no point in resting even more," I said in a muffled voice. After I lifted my head silently and looked at the people around me for a while, I started speaking, "The fact is that I don't know much myself. Scarlet is inexplicably trying to harm me, but I don't even know who she is in the first place. Silent Eagle also worships me for some reason. Although it seems to be because I defeated him once, I still feel as if there may be other reasons behind it..."

From the moment I began speaking, everyone had a vacant expression on their faces. However, as I continued to speak, their faces looked as if- as if they were starting to glow.

This made me even more positive that I should have done this a long time ago, but I still hesitated for a while before explaining to them in

full detail the information that I had gotten from Awaitsun that the Demon King that was about to be born in Leaf Bud City.

When I finished speaking, I was a little worried that everybody would be angry at me. After all, hiding such a great issue from them was honestly very wrong of me... *Hold on! Why is nobody reacting? Their faces didn't even change... Don't tell me they've been scared stiff?*

"Is it too much of a shock to take in?" I asked carefully.

"Too much of a shock?" Earth snorted and spoke doubtfully, "Is there anything in the world more shocking than the fact that you locked Judgment away?"

After what Earth said, everyone around nodded their heads.

*The fact that I locked Judgment away... Ah! He's right! There is nothing in the world that's more severe than that!*

*Oh my God of Light!* It wasn't until now that I realized the full extent of what I had done! I locked away *the* Lesus Judgment! Even though he was still confined at the moment and had no way of punishing me, it wasn't like I could confine him forever. He would definitely come out sooner or later. When that time came, I-I...

I wailed loudly, "I'm so dead! I'll definitely be slaughtered this time around!"

Everyone around nodded their heads with serious expressions. Earth gave me a pat on the shoulder and made some attempt at consoling

me. "You certainly are dead meat, but at least let me say something -- Well done! That was the gutsiest and manliest thing you've ever done in your life! Even if you were to be cut down by Judgment later on, it would have been worth it!"

*Go to hell with your 'it'd have been worth it'! I'm only twenty-four years old! There's no way I want to go see the God of Light so early! It doesn't matter. After I explain the current situation to Judgment, he'll forgive me for sure. Erm... probably?*

I took several deep breaths and eventually managed, with great difficulty, to stop imagining being cut down by Judgment. Looking around at the crowd, I already knew what I should do next.

"The incident this time around is quite complicated. I don't think I'll be able to handle it all by myself..." I spoke in a small voice, "Are you guys willing to help me out?"

"What?" Earth shouted loudly, "What did you say? It's too soft. Nobody can hear you."

"Help me," I said in a slightly louder voice.

"Ah?" Earth raised his voice once more.

"Help me, okay!" I bellowed, "Is that loud enough for you?!"

Everyone looked at me and laughed together. They replied one after another with "That's enough." "Don't be so hard on yourself!" and "Of course we'll help you."



I was somewhat angry at being so humiliated, so I tossed my head to face the wall. It was only after everyone had stopped laughing that I was willing to turn back around and start assigning work to them.

"Storm, while Judgment is still being confined, you are in charge of ensuring that the Holy Temple continues its operations normally. I will send Adair and Vidar to help you out. Stone, you are to explain the current situation to the king. Don't try to fool him. The current fake pig king simply cannot be fooled. Just tell him the truth straightaway! Say that we believe that a lich has entered the city, and we are leading the holy knights to give chase. Nonetheless, we will not allow Silent Eagle to roam free until we uncover the truth behind this."

Storm revealed a totally disheartened expression but looked like he had resigned himself to his fate as he nodded.

Stone was also quite familiar with diplomacy. He actually nodded his head rather straightforwardly.

"Ice and Moon, the two of you are in charge of this month's patrols within the city. Bring a few more holy knights with you. Also, be sure not to scatter the platoon members too far apart. If you have to split them up, at least ensure that there are two or more experts of swordsmanship or holy magic within each group."

Ice nodded, and Moon... For a guy who suffers from long-term stiffened neck muscles, nodding is quite a bit of an issue, so he blinked in place of a nod.

"Earth, Cloud, you guys are to follow me for the time being to investigate."

Earth responded with only an "Umph." As for Cloud... he appeared at the corner of the room, nodded his head, and then "disappeared" once again.

"Leaf, Metal, and Blaze, you three are to stay behind at the Holy Temple, and you're also in charge of watching over Judgment."

All three of them nodded in unison.

Roland was stunned for a bit, quickly asking, "What about me?"

"I'm putting Silent Eagle under your care. You absolutely must not allow him to leave," I emphasized, "If necessary, you may use 'any and all methods,' but just make sure not to kill him."

Roland nodded and promised in full seriousness, "I got it. I definitely won't let him escape."

I firmly declared to the crowd, "Let us work together as the Twelve Holy Knights to resolve this issue. Let the world witness the camaraderie amongst the Twelve Holy Knights and make the brilliance of the God of Light known to everyone!"

When I finished my rousing speech, everyone raised their eyebrows and looked as if they found the speech objectionable. Not an ounce of passion was sparked in them.

I fell silent for a while and then changed my speech. I fiercely declared, "Let us work together to locate the murderer that dared to kill Judgment and send her to hell to repent over what she has done to the Twelve Holy Knights!"

The Twelve Holy Knights nodded in unison, and then each revealed an expression... *Wait, Judgment isn't here, so it's the Eleven Holy Knights who each revealed an expression so sinister that it did not befit what a noble knight should look like.*



I walked into the Pope's study. I knew before I even walked through the door that he was sitting next to his desk, holding a quill pen and writing stuff that I could not make out. So the moment I walked in, I did not even spare a glance at him and simply turned around to shut the door while getting straight to the point, "Teach me how to attack with magic that has no physical shape."

The Pope put down his quill pen and had a conflicted expression on his face. He grumbled, "I'm wondering whether or not I am digging my own grave. For goodness' sake, you are a holy knight! Wouldn't having a holy knight so profoundly skilled in magic make mages want to jump into the mouth of a dragon?"

"In any case, you are not a mage, so it does not concern you whether they jump or not."

"I am an amateur mage." The Pope shrugged his shoulders.

*If you're an amateur, then all the professional mages out there would*

*have to jump into the mouth of a dragon too.*

"Just teach me already!" I could not quite bear it any longer as I said, "I don't know how long it will be until Judgment is driven mad and escapes. I need to at least resolve the situation before he gets out."

The Pope shrugged and said, "Actually, the shapeless magic you speak of should be called by its correct name, psychic magic. This is a veery difficult type of magic. You could say that an ordinary mage would not even dream of using such a magic in his entire lifetime..."

He looked me in the eye and spoke in defeat, "Fine. I suppose you have no relationship whatsoever with the ordinary mage."

*Duh! I am a holy knight!*

"I am actually not very familiar with psychic magic." The Pope frankly admitted, "I am just a mage in my spare time. The magic I am more familiar with is water magic because it shares a similar nature with holy magic. The psychic magic which you speak of, I only know in theory and do not have the ability to use it."

"It does not matter. The theory is enough." I shrugged and said, "The Chains of Water that you talked about the other time is some kind of composite magic. I did not even know the correct name for it, but I still could use it, right?"

"Keep up your arrogant act, why don't you?" The Pope finished his sentence fiercely and shook his head as he said, "Sigh! Alas, humans are not made perfect! After being trained by Neo for so many years,

your swordsmanship is still so bad that it is worse than mine, and I am a cleric. That's quite remarkable!"

"..."

The Pope continued to add insult to injury and spoke mockingly, "What a time this is! A holy knight's swordsmanship is even worse than the Pope's."

Upon hearing this, I darted a look at the Pope. Chains made of the water element started to gather beside his body... He immediately started explaining, "You actually already know a bit of psychic magic. That's your sensing ability."

"Sensing is psychic magic?"

He nodded and explained further, "In truth, the basic principles of magic are not exactly difficult. People use their psychic ability to maneuver all kinds of magic, drawing out the original properties of the elements. However, psychic magic is different from that. In fact, the name 'psychic magic' suggests the direct use of psychic attacks. It does not make use of any elements. Up to this point, do you understand what I have said?"

"...I don't get it."

The Pope fell silent for a while and then muttered, "He can't even understand the tiniest bit of theory, yet he can use a whole bunch of high level spells. The other mages should have jumped into the dragon's mouth a long time ago just to avoid seeing the way you use

magic ever again. They'd be so pissed they'd die of anger."

"Isn't that quite an exaggeration?" I was rather upset as I spoke. "I am a practical type of person and not a theory type of person. Magic should just be sent out to attack and that's it. I am not an actual mage after all, so why should I be studying the theory behind it?"

Contrary to my expectations, he shook his head and said, "This is a very grave matter. The way you use magic is just like someone using a sword as a broom. It's as if a little kid is playing with a sword, but the truth is when that little kid goes all out, he can defeat a master swordsman in a single blow."

"How is that true!?" I did not agree with him one bit.

*Every single master of swordsmanship I've seen would have an aura of impressive power the moment he unsheathes his sword. Judgment explained to me before that it's because they're highly guarded; every movement made is the result of a wealth of experience built up until then. If the opponent so much as raises his hand, the swordsman can readily attack or defend... In short, he said a whole bunch of stuff and simply told me that if I ever see someone with an aura of impressive power, I better remember to stay far away from him, otherwise I'd easily be killed in a single second.*

The Pope nodded and said, "Now you know how I feel!"

"I know nothing of the sort!" I proclaimed boldly, completely confident in my own convictions, "So I use magic like I'm using a broom. Whatever! Hurry up and teach me psychic magic. I'll give you ten

minutes of my time to teach me. Cloud and Earth are still outside in the hall waiting for me. We're setting out to find the murderer who killed Judgment."

When the Pope heard this, he was on the verge of vomiting blood. He growled, "People usually spend ten years, and you only spend ten minutes. That's just breaking the rules! Fine. Whatever. Dispel your composite magic, I'll teach you... However, you should actually be asking Aldrizzt instead. The last time we had a chat about magic, he did not seem to be all that good at psychic magic, but he at least has a better understanding of the theory than I do. Psychic magic is very different from other kinds of magic. It is very dangerous to use. If you do anything wrong, it may very well come back and bite you."

"Bite me? Like the headache I felt the other time?"

"Headache? That at most would be a side effect." The Pope sounded rather upset as he said, "The 'bite' I'm talking about is that you can become brain dead!"

*Oh... I guess I should just be obedient and go find Aldrizzt.*

"Aldrizzt is residing at the inn in the left section of Leaf Bud City."

"Is Teacher there as well?" I suddenly recalled that I had forgotten to greet my teacher. *This is catastrophic!*

The Pope shook his head and said, "I asked Aldrizzt. He said he had a task to complete in Leaf Bud City, so he took the opportunity to visit the Holy Temple while he was at it. Neo went to a different location for

a mission, so he did not come over."

*Teacher really is a piece of work! His student went missing, and Aldrizzt was concerned enough to personally come over and see me, yet he did not even bother to come with him!*

"Okay," I nodded and said, "I'll go find him now."

"Hold on. While you're learning magic from him, ask him to come to the Holy Temple to speak with me." The Pope explained, "I have a question pertaining to magic of the dark element that I want to ask him."

"... You are the Pope," I said expressionlessly, "With your entire body full of holy light, shouldn't the word 'darkness' be as separate from you as the distance between two churches of different beliefs?"

The Pope said in an even flatter tone, "You are Knight-Captain Sun, the representative of the God of Light. You should be as separate from the word 'darkness' as the distance between two knight-captains from different churches, but with regards to magic of the dark element, you're certainly better than Silent Eagle, who specializes in the dark element, by at least tenfold."

"...I'll tell Aldrizzt to come over."



When I returned to the hall, Earth and Cloud seemed to have waited for me for a long time... Although I did not know where Cloud was, I did tell him to come over. In light of his personality to always do as he



was told, he should have come over obediently.

"Let's go."

Despite the fact that I did not give any explanation whatsoever, Earth followed along without asking a thing. When I walked out the main entrance, I also "saw" Cloud, though it was only for a split second. After that, he disappeared again to some unknown location.

The three of us (though it looked more like just two) walked out to the streets. The mood there felt very different from normal. The number of holy knights and royal knights on patrol seemed to be about three times more than usual. Moreover, each of them sported a serious expression.

The serious expressions of the royal knights were not much of a big deal. After all, the fact that their faces were always "just as stiff as their armor" is not something that has been known for just ten or twenty years. It is, in fact, an over-a century-old tradition of stiffness! On the other hand, holy knights are known to have smiles as bright as the sun's radiance and movement as gentle as the blowing wind. Even saying that they are madam killers is an understatement. As long as they are human, women will love such a pretty boy... *Cough!* What I mean to say is that holy knights are famous for their elegance and grace, having a smile spreading across their entire face and being so courteous that every single person would love what they do.

But now that even the holy knights look serious, the very moment they pass by, the citizens around would start whispering, especially the women who were mothers. They looked like they were almost

scared to death.

*I wrinkled my brows. When I get back to the Holy Temple today, it seems like I will have to warn the holy knights not to frighten the townsfolk. However, the number of undead creatures is not dwindling at all. I can't have them smiling and giggling while they're out capturing undead creatures, can I? That would be asking too much. What should I do then...?*

"He's so handsome!"

"Super handsome! I like the one over there! He's an icy-cool kind of handsome!"

"The one on the left is hotter! The look in his eyes is so cool!"

Being surrounded by screams from young women, the holy knights gradually became embarrassed. It was now a very difficult task for them to prevent the sides of their lips from rising, let alone try to act serious.

*... What's going on now?*

Earth sighed. "Young females these days no longer want good men who they have great affinity with. Instead, they like cool guys. Guys only need to demonstrate their coolness to get a girlfriend!" Upon finishing his sentence, he darted a glance at me and sighed once again, "By my estimates, you probably won't ever have a youthful girlfriend in your entire lifetime. You should probably consider someone about ten years older than you instead. That smile of yours is most definitely

a super madam killer!”

“When we get back, order all of them to never put on such a face ever again!”

“You can’t get a girlfriend, so you’re dragging down the rest of the Holy Temple with you to be virgins?” Earth coldly said, “Sun Knight, is what you’re doing quite right?”

“I am the Sun Knight, the head of the Holy Temple. My words are always right... Ah! We’re here.”

Earth lifted his head to see Leaf Bud Tavern. He clicked his tongue twice and then said, “Going drinking in broad daylight? Sun Knight, is what you’re doing quite right?”

“Shut up with the ‘right’s!’ We’re heading next door!”

I brought him over to the inn next to the tavern. Only then did he gain a slight interest and asked, “Looking for someone?”

“My teacher.”

“Neo Sun?” Earth asked in shock.

I nodded.

“... Can I go over to the tavern next door for a drink and wait for you there? I’ll even help you sneak away one bottle. My treat!”

*In spite of the fact that Teacher has been gone for around four years already, it seems that his reputation has not faded one bit. At this moment, even the current Earth Knight is willing to treat me to a bottle of wine just to avoid seeing him!*

For the wine's sake, I nodded my head and replied, "You may go! But don't drink too much. I'm just here to learn a type of magic. I'll find you guys again soon to get down to business."

"Finding Neo Sun to learn magic?" Earth's face looked odd as he muttered, "The two of you are famous for being a teacher who's omnipotent with the sword yet an idiot with holy magic and a student who's omnipotent with holy magic yet an idiot with the sword. Now the idiot at the sword is finding the idiot at holy magic to learn magic?"

*...Can't you just say 'the one who's omnipotent with holy magic is finding the one who's omnipotent with the sword to learn magic' instead?*

"Say any more and you'll be tagging along with me to find Teacher Neo!"

Before I could finish my sentence, Earth had already disappeared. Although his speed was still far from being a match for Storm's, it was already comparable to Cloud's.

*And this guy is supposed to be the sincere and honest Earth Knight... I shook my head. When I turned to enter the inn, Cloud suddenly materialized little by little behind my back. This is no different from how spirits manifest!*

My heart was feeling quite weak when I said, "Cloud, why don't you go with Earth to have a drink?"

Cloud shook his head and said, "I don't know how."

"You don't know how to drink wine? Come with me, then!"

Cloud nodded his head and did not disappear anymore. He followed behind me and stepped into the inn.

The instant I walked in, I felt the crowd's gaze upon me. By reflex, I immediately put on a bright smile befitting of the Sun Knight...

"Knight-Captain Sun!"

The innkeeper shouted out of the blue and dashed toward me. That gave me a dreadful fright... That plump, nourished figure of his really resembled that of that previous pig of a king. It caused me to think for a moment that the fake pig king wanted money so badly that he even sent his own father out to work.

After he had dashed over, he spoke in a quick and panicky voice, "My lord, Sun Knight, you finally came! An uninvited guest arrived at the inn quite a few days ago!"

I elegantly made a shocked appearance and spoke softly in a tone of disbelief, "How could an uninvited guest arrive in a city as enveloped in radiance as Leaf Bud City?"

The innkeeper seemed as if he was going to speak in a low voice and

wanted me to come closer to listen. However, his voice was only softer than Blaze's by a tiny bit. "H-He's a dark elf!"

"Ah!" An understanding expression immediately flashed across my face. Then, I smiled and nodded, "Yes, and he is also a dark elf that has received the blessing of the God of Light to repent for and change his old ways. Oh, praise the forgiving nature of the God of Light!"

The innkeeper looked stunned. I took the opportunity to start a long-winded speech, "Ah! Although even a ray of light cannot penetrate deep underground, the God of Light's benevolence is all-encompassing. Even if blocked by a boulder, shrouded in darkness, surrounded by malevolent people, the God of Light continues to hold an open heart as long as the party feels remorseful over his actions and does not refuse to take in the procession of light... This dark elf has received the blessing of the God of Light and has bravely endured risks that might have even caused him to lose his life. He has finally reached the surface and walked under the light brimming within Leaf Bud City to pay his respects to the great and humble God of Light!"

"T-That's just so touching!" The innkeeper had tears and mucus falling unhindered down his face as he said, "When he checks out, I will definitely give him a twenty percent discount! Definitely! So I'm begging you, please do not continue your speech! The guests have all run away..."

*Twenty percent discount? But I was certain that I could at least slash forty percent off... Nonetheless, it is not my money being saved anyway, so I shall not try so hard. It's fine as long as I'm free from the troubles that may come from Aldrizt being a dark elf.*

"Haha, Grisias. Y-You're really something else... Hahaha!"

Aldrizzt was resting his upper body on the staircase railing. He laughed so much that even the hood of his cloak fell off. His black skin immediately caught the attention of most of the guests that were on the verge of being scared off by my speech. However, more of them wore curious expressions rather than ones that were shocked. They even stopped what they were doing to examine the skin and hair of a dark elf.

"Aldrizzt, my friend. Long time no see." I smiled and walked up to him, also observing the expressions of the crowd in the meantime. Everyone seemed to be quite shocked, but most of them became incredibly curious after that, especially after I had spoken. The people who originally intended to escape from the inn all snuck back to their tables, as if they were having tea while watching a play.

*Good! It looks like Aldrizzt is less likely to be discriminated against in Leaf Bud City, much less pursued.*

"Didn't we just see each other a few days ago? Did you forget already?" Aldrizzt asked, sounding slightly confused.

*Of course I remember. I just rambled on for a while to let everyone know that you are indeed a friend of the Holy Temple.*

"My friend," I smiled as I said, "Though we are speaking under the bright radiance of the God of Light and the darkness has nowhere to hide, and furthermore, Sun has no need to conceal any discourse of

information, for now, the matter stands such that there are certain things that make it difficult if others came to know of them. Could you perhaps provide a helpful chamber in which to allow our conversation?" Aldrizzt stared wide-eyed at me, obviously not understanding a thing I had said.

Behind me, Cloud started to speak, "Sun said, 'Let's head over to your room to talk.'"

Whether it was Aldrizzt or myself, we let out a sigh of relief. *I'm so thankful that Cloud followed me.*

Aldrizzt brought us to the upper floor. When I entered the room that he was staying in, I felt a bit puzzled that there were two beds. *Wasn't Teacher not around?*

"Are you staying with someone?" I began to ask, although I felt entirely sure that no one else would dare to sleep in the same room as a dark elf.

Aldrizzt stared blankly for a while. I pointed to the other bed, and then he swiftly replied, "No, it's just that this room originally had two beds...

Do you want some fruit juice? I just squeezed some fresh juice."

I nodded, but before I sat at the table, I eyed Aldrizzt pouring the fruit juice while continuing to ask, "Why did you split up with Teacher in your journey? I'm sure that there are many inconveniences if a dark elf like you acts on his own!"



Aldrizzt forced a smile as he said, "It's not like it would be any better with the two of us together. Neo has such a fiery temper."

*... I suppose that's true. It's fairly likely that Teacher would flip the moment anyone exclaims "dark elf!" and think of it as some sort of discrimination, immediately sending that person flying.*

Aldrizzt poured a cup of fruit juice for both me and Cloud. He then sat down and asked, "What did you look for me for? Do you want the gem back?"

When he finished speaking, he really pulled out the chain on his neck. The pendant was the Eternal Tranquility.

*Eternal Tranquility...*I did not even stop myself as I stretched out my hand. Suddenly, someone grabbed my hand. I was utterly shocked. It was Cloud who had grabbed me.

He looked at me and then slowly let go of my hand.

I wordlessly retracted my hand as well, not paying attention to the gem anymore. I simply explained, "No, I'm not here for the Eternal Tranquility."

Aldrizzt hesitated for a moment. Although I could tell that he had something he wanted to say, he still chose not to say anything in the end. He wordlessly put the necklace away and then asked, "Then, what is it that you came to find me about?"

"I want to learn psychic magic."

Aldrizzt looked at me strangely and said, "But you already know it. And you use it better than anyone else. I have never heard of anyone who can use sensing in place of his vision."

I continued to explain, "I want to learn how to attack with it."

"Attack with psychic magic?" Aldrizzt looked stunned. His expression changed to one that was extremely stern. He growled, "Y-You plan on learning that kind of attack?"

I was taken aback and promptly asked, "Is there anything wrong with that kind of attack?"

"Such an attack is extremely malicious!" Aldrizzt frowned as he said, "Your attack has a high chance of causing permanent brain damage to the other party. Also, such damage is impossible to heal with holy light. If there is no need for it, then you should not use such an attack. It's far too sinister!"

*So using Hell's Fire to burn the other party into a pile of ash is not sinister?* I was somewhat unable to comprehend the ethical standards Aldrizzt had.

*Still, it would be very troublesome if he doesn't teach it to me!* I quickly explained, "I have an enemy, and she knows how to attack with psychic magic. For the purpose of capturing her, I must learn psychic magic as well. If not, I must at least learn how not to be attacked by it. Aldrizzt, this is most unfortunate, but as my friend, you would not want to see me reduced to a vegetable just because I did not know how to use psychic magic, would you?"

"So that was the case. I definitely would not want that to happen."

Aldrizzt seemed to have relaxed, but he subsequently frowned as if burdened. He explained, "I am not all that proficient in psychic magic. I only learned a bit of magic used for interrogation. I can teach you how to attack, but I have no way to demonstrate for you. Such a method of learning is very dangerous... Can't you think of any alternatives?"

"I can't!" I immediately refuted him, "Just teach me and don't worry about it. I have not failed to learn any magic yet."

Aldrizzt sighed as he nodded. "Alright! But I have to do some preparations first. We need an animal as our test subject..."

"Why look for an animal?" An awfully sharp female voice resounded, "The fastest way to learn magic is to experiment with it with your own body!"

"Who are you?" Aldrizzt abruptly looked toward the door, extremely astonished as he spoke.

However, the person who was more in shock was me. At the moment when Aldrizzt began to speak, I suddenly realized that there was a woman standing at the door! That woman sounded as if she had materialized from thin air, suddenly appearing in front of the door.

*If she can suddenly appear at the door, then can she also suddenly appear right next to me and even render me incapable of sensing her*

*presence?*

*Perhaps sensing cannot be a complete replacement for vision. It was the first time I had ever thought that way.*

At this point, Cloud drew his sword. Aldrizzt also began gathering elements. *The reaction from the two of them is quite staggeringly excessive. The opponent is only a woman... N-No, this woman seems to be a little strange. Her dark element is unusually high, and yet it is also not that high. Still, I suppose she's not that peculiar.*

"What are you guys so worked up about? Is she that strange?" I was not quite able to make heads or tails out of the situation. I simply could not understand why Cloud and Aldrizzt would react so excessively.

Aldrizzt rolled his eyes at me and spoke disdainfully, "Can't you see?"

"Sun can't see," Cloud immediately responded.

Aldrizt was startled, seemingly embarrassed. He quickly explained, "Her skin is pink in color."

*... Pink in color?!*

"Ehh? It's only been a short while, yet you've already forgotten about me? But even if you're pretending to forget, that huge debt you owe me is not going to disappear!" The woman laughed. Although her appearance was very mature, her mannerism was actually rather childish. She spoke in a sweet and delicate voice, "Sun, don't tell me

you've forgotten? You promised me yourself, that your body belongs to me!"

"Ah..." Aldrizzt exclaimed, revealing a slightly awkward and shy expression, "The Cloud Knight and I shall t-take our leave first, alright?"

"Pink!" I almost couldn't stop myself from jumping. I shouted, "Y-You... I've been looking for you!"

*To think Pink actually grew up! Even her chest is that of a grown woman's! A large chest, thin waist and a raised butt... These are really the most beautiful curves I've ever seen. Such an impeccable woman... Asides from the fact that she's a corpse, she is truly impeccable!*

Pink asked like a spoilt child, "Really? And I was thinking that you were hiding from me! Since you were looking for me, I feel pretty touched!"

"After you've grown up, your personality has become so loathsome." *Wait, that's wrong!* I thought for a while and then changed my words, "I mean, you've become even more loathsome."

"Who asked you to destroy my body? Do you know how long it's been since I was an adult female?" Pink did away with her seductive manner and snappily finished her sentence. She just kept staring at me as she curiously asked, "Hm, do you intend to change your profession to that of a dark elf? What's with your hair?"

The moment he heard the term 'dark elf,' Aldrizzt immediately asked

in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

I fell silent for a moment. Concealing with elements was really no use in front of Pink. I dispelled the element, and Aldrizzt gasped when I did so.

Pink looked at me and tilted her head to the side. "Sun, it's not that I want to say this, but your golden hair really suits you a lot better! Your skin is too white, and when you add white hair and pretty much always wear white clothes, your entire character is as white as an apparition. The color coordination is really terrible!"

*Pffttt!* Having heard her description, it caused me to imagine a picture that made me burst into laughter.

"Ah!"

In an instant, my head suddenly felt as if it was being gripped tightly by something. It was so painful that I cried out involuntarily and was only able to desperately clutch my forehead.

Pink shouted in her sharp adult female voice, "Don't move. I'm just teaching him magic, nothing more. Don't blame me if you become the reason why Sun is unable to learn the magic!"

My head hurt so badly that I could not even use my sensing ability. I couldn't see a thing. I had absolutely no idea what was happening around me. However, several noisy sounds suddenly resounded in my ears... I could not understand the situation. All I could do was shout reflexively, "Stop! Stop!"

Suddenly, the room became completely silent.

Pink's voice drifted over, "Sun, you're already using your sensing ability as your eyes, so using psychic attacks would surely be a piece of cake to you. It'd be easier to 'see' compared to brandishing your sword! Hurry up and start thinking about how you use your sensing ability!"

*Hurts! It hurts like hell. It feels as if a burly man is pressing both his arms against my head to crush it... It feels like my head is about to explode. It hurts, and it hurts like hell! How do you expect me to think like this...*

"STOP, I SAY. STOP!"

I put all my strength in shouting, as if the shouting would make my headache go away. Suddenly, I heard a faint scream. But it was not mine, and I also was not sure who exactly it belonged to. It did not resemble a woman's or a man's. The sound did not at all resemble any sound a human should make.

At that point, my headache suddenly disappeared. I felt as if I was floating in the air, and then, in sharp contrast, I crashed onto the floor. I momentarily did not know how to react.

"Grisia, are you alright?"

Someone grabbed my arm, causing me to snap out of the trance I was in. I first started using my sensing ability. The one grabbing my arm

was Aldrizzt. Cloud was standing in front of me with his sword raised and had an aura of power emitting from him that was so impressive that if anyone moved any closer to him, he would be killed in a single second.

As for Pink, apparently, she had fallen out of the room. The door to the room had been broken into two wooden planks from her crashing into it. She was now leaning against the wall. Her sleeve had fallen off her shoulder, and her skirt was raised up to her thighs. She appeared to be battered and exhausted, but other than that, she actually looked as if she was alright and there was no need for any worry.

What was worse was that many curious citizens had gathered around outside our room. They appeared to have been drawn by the loud noises. I dreaded the amount of thought that I would have to put in to come up with excuses to cover up this mess.

All of a sudden, Pink covered her face and wept. "Waaa, Sun, you're such a bastard! I knew that you wouldn't be able to do it with the dark elf, so I came over just to help you, and this is how you treat me..."

*Do what... Oh! She means teaching me psychic magic. Still, such words should not be said in public, so it is understandable why Pink would phrase it this way.*

"At the end of the day, not only did you not bother to apologize to me, you even caused me to hurt like hell too! Take responsibility for what you've done!" She continued bawling loudly, "Waa! Waa!"

*Pink did not exactly reveal any specific information about what we*



*were doing and is also speaking the truth, but why do I feel as if her words are exceedingly bizarre?*

The whispers of the crowd drifted over...

"The other party is a dark elf, and he's a guy too, so it obviously wouldn't do!"

"They're so strong! To think they did it until even the door broke. How on earth were they doing it?"

"Whoa, there's two more people inside! Could this be the legendary four-..."

The crowd stared at me with looks full of admiration and disbelief.

"..."

## Misdeed #8: "Adding Fatal Injury to Crimes"

Despite having spent a lot of time and energy concocting lies and excuses, in the end I still wasn't sure everyone believed what I said. From the lukewarm expressions on their faces, it seemed that most of them were still skeptical. *It certainly feels as if even the radiance of the God of Light wouldn't illuminate this. However, I don't have time to care whether this is going to give rise to gossip in the future that the Sun Knight was involved in a foursome. What's most important now is to go all-out locating the murderer that killed Lesus!*

After Aldrizzt paid the innkeeper one gold ducat and we switched to another room, Pink said, while sipping her fruit juice, "You should know how to use psychic magic by now, right?"

"...By screaming out loud?"

"What the heck are you screaming for?!" Pink huffed irritably, "Use your brain to think!"

"I can't think of anything!" *If I could grasp it by just thinking, why would I even need to find Pink and Aldrizzt to teach me?*

Pink rolled her eyes and angrily exclaimed, "I'm trying to tell you to use your brain and think to attack! Just do it like when you're using elemental spells or holy magic, where you don't need to consider that much! Do you consider a lot when you're using magic? Do you use incantations? Do you think about how much element you should use to get it right?"

"Not at all," I replied honestly.

Aldrizzt gasped.

Pink nodded and said, "I knew that you were just relying on your body's instincts to cast magic. You use magic as naturally as you breathe. I mean, you wouldn't ever stop to think before breathing, would you?"

*Don't think too much?* As I pondered over it, I just happened to see Pink lift a glass from the table for a drink... *Stop! Don't move an inch!* I stared at her. At that moment, Pink's hand which was holding the cup halted in midair... *Don't tell me that it really worked?!*

Suddenly, Pink's expression turned savage. Her voice barely resembled anything a human could produce as she snarled, "Grisia Sun, if you dare cast a psychic attack on me again, go ahead and try!"

I blanked out for a short while but promptly stopped thinking about making her "stop." Pink's expression returned to normal, but she still unhappily slammed her cup onto the table, looking extremely pissed off.

Somewhat flustered, I said, "Why are you so worked up over it? I was only testing to see if I could do it."

"Humph!" Pink said, "Then why didn't you test it on the dark elf and your holy knight?"

I laughed dryly. *How could I use one of my own holy knights as a guinea pig? Certainly, I couldn't use Aldrizzt either. I've heard that he is the only one who has ever been able to maintain a partnership with my teacher for such a long time without being so angered that he'd run away. Where else would I be able to find another nanny... I mean, "partner," for my teacher?*

"Since I can use psychic magic already, I suppose applying my sensing ability on a large scale is in order. It'll be useful for finding the murderer." I looked at Pink and asked, "Pink, would it be okay if you stayed here for the time being? If the enemy counter-attacks with psychic magic, could you..."

At this point, I was in too awkward a position to continue speaking. Although I did often look to Pink for help on a whole bunch of things, those had always involved something in return. I didn't have anything left to give her anymore.

Pink shot a glance at me and greedily exclaimed, "One hundred bowls of strawberry shaved ice made by Ice!"

"One hundred bowls? Aren't you afraid that you'll burst from eating?" I rolled my eyes at her, negotiating the terms of payment. "I'll pay you in installments. I'll give you twenty bowls a month and finish paying in five months."

Pink tilted her head to think and readily agreed, "That sounds good too. I can eat shaved ice for five months like that."

After obtaining Pink's word, I took a deep breath and greatly extended

my sensing ability from my vicinity outwards. Numerous scenes immediately popped up in my brain.

*The room next to ours. The inn's lounge on the floor below. Leaf Bud Tavern next to the inn. I can even see Earth who is currently drinking wine in Leaf Bud Tavern next door. Since it is still daytime, the tavern doesn't have a lot of people... Wait a second! The person sitting at the corner feels pretty familiar, but he's...*

I stood up and dashed out of the room, ignoring Aldrizzt's shouting behind me.

I rushed all the way to the tavern but realized that the man had already left from the back door. As I promptly gave chase, my thoughts were swirling. In my heart, all I could think of besides "how can this be" was still "how can this be?"

"Wait up!" I shouted at his back as I continued running after him. However, I wasn't sure whether or not he had heard me, as he increased his speed instead and turned into a small alleyway.

I ran over, but somehow I still couldn't catch up with him... *He must be avoiding me!*

Seeing that he was getting further and further away from me, I could not help but shout, "Stop right there!"

He still did not stop. I began gathering water element and molded it so that it was chain-like. Like a live snake, the Chains of Water latched onto the man's body... But he was not one to be messed with. He

never had been.

He made a quick turn and slipped out of the Chains of Water while swiftly executing several chops with his sword. He even cut the flow of water, the Chains of Water breaking into several links. They fell to the floor and reverted to ordinary puddles.

Although the Chains of Water had been cut apart, I had gained a small but sufficient amount of time to dash to his side. I looked at him as I gathered the Chains of Water once more, letting the chains spread densely around the space next to him. Even if doing so could very well spell my doom, I was afraid he might run away again.

"You dare tell me to halt?" But he was no longer trying to escape. As he stood in place, he lazily said, "You're certainly growing more and more audacious!"

I was rendered speechless. Normally, even deferentially asking him not to move was an impossible task, let alone telling him to halt. Since always, he has been the one who tells others to halt. No one has ever dared to tell him to halt.

*Who would dare tell Neo Sun, the strongest Sun Knight in history, to halt?*

"Teacher..."

He was indeed my teacher, Neo Sun, the strongest Sun Knight in history. Even though he wore a cloak, he could not block my sensing ability. There was no way I wouldn't recognize my own teacher.

Be it his appearance, that free and easy posture of his, or that huge amount of pride he held such that he was practically egotistical, everything about him announced that he was my teacher, except for one thing... Teacher was right-handed, but the man before me was currently using his left hand to hold his sword.

"Teacher, your right hand..." I felt almost like I was having difficulty breathing. I struggled hard before I could finally squeeze out a sound. "Why aren't you using your right hand?"

He didn't answer me. I rushed forward and in one fell swoop, I tore off the cloak that he was wearing. *Teacher's right sleeve is empty... There isn't an arm there in the first place!*

Teacher remained calm and composed but somewhat sternly said, "Child, calm down. Although we are in an alley, it's not as if nobody will pass by. Do you want to let others see the Sun Knight in such a sorry state?"

"Calm down? You're telling me to calm down?" I could not bring myself to believe it and moaned, "Teacher, you've lost an arm! And it-it's your dominant hand that you've lost!"

*A swordsman losing his dominant hand... How is this a situation where I can calm down?*

Teacher arrogantly proclaimed, "Even if I lost both of my hands, I would still be the strongest Sun Knight in history!"

"When did you lose your arm?" I was a bit at a loss. I frantically said, "Did you pick it up? Perhaps we can still reattach it..."

Teacher's cheeks puffed in laughter. He said, "It's been quite a few months already. There's no way it can be reattached."

*Quite a few months?*

"I see." I calmly nodded my head, trying to maintain my composure as I spoke. "So, at the time when you and Aldrizzt left me in the forest, it was to look for someone to reattach your arm?"

Teacher casually replied, "My entire arm was blasted into pieces. How can it be reattached? I just didn't want you to find out that I lost an arm..."

Suddenly, he stopped talking and stared directly at me.

*It really was severed then! When I exhausted my holy light from purifying the dark element in the cave and fainted, Teacher's arm was severed... No wonder they abandoned me in the middle of the forest and didn't wait until I woke up before leaving.*

"Who..."

"What?" Teacher stared blankly.

I was so outraged that I started shouting. "Who was the one who did this? Who had the guts to cut off your arm!"



Yet Teacher fell silent and did not respond.

"Why didn't you tell me?" My suspicions rose further. *Judgment has things he won't tell me about. Silent Eagle also has things he won't tell me about. Even Aldrizzt is lying to me! He plainly said that Teacher didn't come to Leaf Bud City, but Teacher's here right now, and to top it off, he was hiding from me.*

*Is there something going on that everyone's hiding from me...? But why would they all need to hide it?*

"Calm down! Your teacher lost an arm. It's not as if it's something I can show off to my student, is it?"

Teacher patted me on the shoulder, but I still did not really believe his words. *Even if it's not something worth showing off, there still isn't any need for Teacher to hide it. After all, it's not as if he can hide it from me his entire life, unless he chooses never to see me again.*

"Who cut off your arm?" I pressed on, determined to find the answer.

Teacher looked a bit uncomfortable as he said, "It-It was... a little girl." I was surprised for a moment. I questioned, "It wasn't Pink, was it?" Teacher was acquainted with Pink. If it was Pink, he wouldn't say "a little girl."

Indeed, Teacher shook his head. I hesitated for a moment but still asked, "Was it Scarlet?"

He looked at me for a long while before he finally admitted it in an

unperturbed manner, "Yes, it was her."

"I did not know that you also knew Scarlet." I started feeling more and more uncertain. *Perhaps Scarlet and all the things that she is involved in are even far more complicated than what I imagined.*

Teacher shrugged as he said, "Ten years ago, I killed her... Or should I say, I killed the corpse she was using at the time."

"Ten years ago?" I was utterly shocked. *So Scarlet already came into the picture that long ago?*

Teacher said rather impatiently, "This is just unfinished business between me and her. There is no need for you to exact vengeance on her for me. I cut down her body, she cut off my arm. Sometime in the future, I'll get my revenge, so this has nothing to do with you."

*Unfinished business? So to put it another way, Scarlet took advantage of the time when Teacher had just finished assisting me in purifying the dark element, when his powers were weakened, to take her revenge? Maybe the time when I lost my memory was also part of her revenge. After all, I am Teacher's student. The debt accrued by a teacher shall be paid by his students. It would not be strange if she had wanted to direct her revenge at me.*

"No, it does have something to do with me now." I spoke coldly, "Scarlet killed Judgment Knight!"

Teacher was shocked. He hurriedly asked, "She killed Judgment? That child, Lesus, is dead?"

Seeing how frantic Teacher had become, I hurriedly explained, "I revived him. He's alive and well right now. But he has, without a doubt, been killed once before."

"Were there any side effects?" He asked with his brows creased.

"Nope." I shook my head.

Teacher paused for a moment and then asked, "Then what price have you paid for this once again? Aldrizzt told me that you went blind after reincarnating Leaf Knight."

I momentarily dispelled the element surrounding my hair before covering it again with a new layer and said, "My hair turned white."

I don't know whether I was mistaken, but it sort of felt as if Teacher had relaxed a bit. He nodded as he said, "I guess that's nothing much. And you can stop worrying over this issue. I'll take revenge for that child, Lesus, together with my own."

I fell silent for a moment and then spoke, "If that's the case, you should return to the inn for the time being! Pink's there too. Perhaps you guys can chat about old times. Come with Aldrizzt to the Holy Temple tonight, and we can have a couple of drinks together, alright? Teacher, it's been some time since you have tasted the apple wine I brew."

Once wine was in the picture, Teacher's face practically lit up. In high spirits, he said, "Okay, then. We'll come find you tonight to drink

together.”

“See you tonight.” I nodded and saluted my leave to Teacher like old times. After which, I turned to leave. Once I was out of the alley, I yelled, “Cloud, Earth, we’re leaving!”

Cloud had been following me all along ever since I ran out of the inn. Earth followed too when I was cutting across the tavern. When they saw my teacher, they sensibly stood at the mouth of the alley to let the two of us have some time alone to talk.

Teacher suddenly shouted to stop me, “Child, where are you going off to now?”

Slightly reluctant, I turned back to reply, “To patrol. There is an excessive number of undead creatures within the city, so much so that even His Majesty, the king, has become alarmed. It will be a problem if this isn’t resolved quickly.”

Only when I heard Teacher respond “ah” did I actually start to leave. After we had walked over ten steps away from the alley, Earth lazily said, “Patrol? Since when have you been this diligent? I never knew.”

“Of course I’m incredibly diligent. No matter what, I must find that murderer!” I instructed, “Protect me now. I’m going to use my sensing ability.”

Cloud promptly nodded his head, and Earth only nodded after he muttered beneath his breath, “I knew there was no way you’d be so diligent about patrolling.” Once again, I extended my sensing ability.

Since I'd executed sensing on a large scale many times before, I had long perfected the skill. *I can even walk while doing this with no problems at all!*

"Found her." I smiled faintly as I spat out the name of the person whom I'd only be content with after her death, "Scarlet!"

"Pole..."

*What?*

Bang!

"There was a pole in front of you." Earth sighed, "Well, I couldn't warn you in time. It's your own fault you went and ran into it so quickly... People are coming!"

I immediately transformed from my squatting form agonizing over the bump on my head into a good-looking, perfectly postured holy knight, and even wore a smile like a breath of fresh air on my face. Earth changed to an honest and sincere expression, and also looked slightly silly. As for Cloud... Cloud disappeared.

After the group of people passed by us, I swiftly searched for Scarlet again with my sensing ability. Shortly after, I bellowed, "I can't believe she's escaping!"

"Changing to a ferocious expression right after smiling... Are you putting on a face changing show<sup>1</sup>?" Earth said, plainly not in a good mood. He then stated matter-of-factly, "If she is running away, then

just chase after her!”

“She has already noticed that I was looking in on her, plus she has a unicorn. The chase would fail.” I wrinkled my brows as I said, “Crap. I fear she wants to flee the city.”

“A unicorn? Is it that Whitey you mentioned before?” Earth scratched his head and said, “Looks like we can only head back to the Holy Temple to gather people to encircle the area.”

“Encircle the area?” I clapped my hands together. “Right! We can try encircling the area! She’s about to get away. Let’s start surrounding her right now!”

“Right now?” Earth snappily said, “What good would three people do?”

*Three people would indeed have no chance of surrounding the area, but what about twelve? I am able to see all the people within the city and even use psychic magic to attack them... Since even attacking is possible, perhaps I can “pass on messages”?*

*I might as well try it out, rather than just thinking about it.* I immediately released my sensing ability and located all of the Twelve Holy Knights. Not only did I use my mouth to speak, I followed what Pink said to “think about it” as well.

*“Twelve Holy Knights, hear my command!”*

At this point, all of them stopped. In spite of whatever they had been doing previously, they were all staring wide-eyed now. A few of them

were searching left and right, and some were even completely shocked stiff.

Judgment was the calmest of all of them. He was in the confinement room, even shaking his head, as if he felt there was nothing he could do about my actions.

*"Do not be alarmed. I am Sun."*

Everyone nodded their heads, though many of them looked at a loss.

*"Listen to me. Scarlet is about to escape from the city. I need all of you to immediately stop whatever work you were doing and suit up. Our final objective is to form a perimeter around the eastern city gate to make sure she cannot escape."*

*"Ice and Moon, you two are nearest to the eastern gate. Head eastwards and lead your platoons to hold the eastern city gate. Do not let anyone resembling a little girl leave. As for everyone else, your positions are..."*

While I was giving instructions, I was simultaneously using my sensing ability. I had a clear view of Scarlet riding Whitey and beginning to head towards the eastern city gate to make her escape. At the same time, the Twelve Holy Knights had also started to move. One by one, they called upon the platoon members within the vicinity, and then mounted their horses and rode to complete the tasks I set for them. They moved in the direction of the eastern city gate while slowly spreading into a semicircular formation.

When I had finished giving orders to the distant holy knights, I turned my head and said, "Cloud, you're fast. Go look for the royal knights who are on patrol today. Tell them that the Holy Temple is capturing the culprit of the recent disorder in the city and requests that they help us maintain order by forbidding citizens from approaching the eastern city gate."

"Okay." Cloud nodded his head obediently and then vanished into thin air.

"Earth, on your way to the eastern city gate, you might as well help spread the message to the citizens to stay clear of the eastern city gate."

After I finished my order, Earth immediately asked, "And you?"

"Me?" I was slightly confused as I replied, "Of course I'll immediately rush towards the eastern city gate to lead the troops..."

Earth interrupted my speech right away, using an extremely suspicious tone as he said, "You're sure that you're not going to run off and do something stupid by yourself?"

I was taken aback for a moment and denied it, "Of course not."

Nonetheless, Earth still did not believe me right away. He looked doubtfully at me from head to toe and said, "The others told me to look after you and to make sure that you don't run off on your own. No matter what you say, they said to keep following you, even if it kills me."



"What!? I'm not that untrustworthy, am I..." At this point, Earth immediately nodded. *Geez, give me some credit!* I could only change my previous remark and said, "Even if I was like that in the past, at the very least, I'm telling you guys the truth now!"

I was a little put off, but it was not as if I could protest very much. *Why did I have to hide so many things from them in the past? Now, if I try to defend myself, I'm afraid they'll just use a whole bunch of past examples to refute me.*

"Extremely untrustworthy," Earth stated without any hesitation.

Indignantly, I said, "Fine, why don't you just follow me, and we'll leave the task of warning the citizens to the royal knights."

"But since you've spilled everything, I guess I'll just trust you this one time." Earth darted a look at me and reminded me, "But you better not be lying to me! If you're lying to me, there won't ever be a second time."

I was utterly shocked and slightly unable to react to the situation. *Why did he start off saying I'm untrustworthy only to say he'll trust me later?* But since Earth was still waiting for my response, I simply responded with an "oh."

Earth promptly ran towards the main street and started shouting, "Emer-Emergency! Undead creatures have appeared at the eastern city gate. May everyone p-please not go over to w-watch? It's very dangerous!"

I looked at Earth, still feeling somewhat taken aback. *To think that this guy, who appears honest on the outside yet is extremely sinister on the inside, would actually follow my orders obediently too?*

Suddenly, Earth turned back to look at me. Even though I was only using my sensing ability, I could still see the blazing expression in his eyes spelling the words "Get lost."

And so, I smiled while taking my strides, "getting lost" toward the eastern city gate.

## Notes On The Chapter

<sup>1</sup> **"Face changing show":** Known as Bian Lian, it is an ancient Chinese dramatic art where the actors wear masks and change from one face to the next almost instantly with a swipe, be it bringing a fan across the face, moving the head, or waving a hand.

## Misdeed #9: "Causing Panic"

My pace was not particularly fast. After all, I was doing three things at once. I had to keep track of Scarlet's location, prevent her from using her psychic magic as a counterattack, and command the Twelve Holy Knights, all at the same time. *If I walk too fast, I'm afraid I might make the same mistake twice. Who knows what I'd walk into next time.*

It seemed like Scarlet had discovered that the eastern gate had someone guarding it. However, I believed her sensing ability was probably not as good as mine. After finding the eastern gate guarded, she began running in the opposite direction, unaware that someone was also waiting where she was headed. Judging from her movements, it seemed like she had yet to notice that she was being surrounded.

"She's riding a unicorn at the moment at high speed. Pay close attention to roofs and dark alleys. If she advances in a straight line, she will pass by Leaf's side..."

As I said this, the surrounding landscape was suddenly covered in layer after layer of fine yarn. Gradually, I felt my vision become fuzzy, and I immediately reduced my sensing scope. After doing so, I was able to see again. I really was too careless. If I had reduced the sensing range just a little bit later, I would've probably once again become a blind person.

However, the encirclement had more or less already taken shape. I was filled with confidence in the abilities of the Twelve Holy Knights. Scarlet and Whitey were big targets. There was no way the knights would let them break through the encirclement.

*"Please listen to me..."*

I stopped in my tracks and with widened eyes, looked left and right. However, there was no one in sight. The voice had not come from my surroundings. Rather, it had sounded directly in my mind. *...I really have been too careless. Since I can perform 'telepathy,' it's only natural that Scarlet is able to do it as well.*

*"Please listen to what I have to say. You have been fooled. You have been deceived by 'them'."*

"Get out of my head!" After growling that sentence, I used psychic magic to counterattack. Originally, I had not wanted to use this kind of attack. After all, Aldrizt had said that psychic magic attacks could very possibly turn people into idiots, and I still had many things I wanted to ask her.

However, I absolutely would not allow her to continue spouting rubbish. I had not forgotten how she had taken advantage of me while I had lost my memory. Telling lie after lie, she had caused me to believe that Ice and Blaze harbored strong ill will toward me, to the point where I was tricked into injuring them.

After I growled, I seemed to hear a muffled groan. However, it merely seemed that way. I was not sure whether or not I had actually injured her. In any case, since I already knew how to defend, Scarlet would surely know how to as well. Thus, my attack may not necessarily have been effective. I really did not know whose psychic magic was stronger.

After my counterattack, Scarlet stopped talking. I was afraid of using my sensing abilities on a large scale and honestly did not know the current situation. All I could do was use the position where I had last sensed Scarlet to roughly estimate where she could have possibly moved to by this time and strive to run there as quickly as I could.

Just as the distant sound of fighting was heard, I changed from striving to catch up to dashing with all my might. I did not know how much willpower I spent before finally resisting the urge to sense... *If I sensed danger, but as a result of excessive overuse of my sensing ability became blind and helpless, it would really be something I'd regret until my death.*

Along the way, many people peeked out one after another from behind doors and windows, panic showing on their faces.

"Sun Knight..."

"May I ask exactly what has happened?"

"Please tell us!"

I could not stop and had no choice but to shout while moving forward, "It is nothing! I ask you not to go to the eastern gate. You do not need to worry about anything else, for the Twelve Holy Knights are here! You have us! Do not worry, it is nothing!" continuously the whole way.

"But... But..."

"Sun Knight..."

"Don't go..."

I stopped in my steps and turned my head back, looking at the mass of people with worried expressions. I unexpectedly recalled the Twelve Holy Knights standing in front of my door with faces that showed worry. The feeling of being kept in the dark was truly awful... I could not resist revealing the situation to the people.

"There's a lich within the city."

The people stood shocked for a moment and then showed expressions of alarm, even though there were definitely no people here who had met a lich before, a kind of super-rare undead creature. However, legends and wandering bards have always been a part of the citizens' lives.

"Well, now there's nothing you need to worry about." I showed a most splendid smile and said, "You will always have us Twelve Holy Knights." The people looked at me, not really alarmed but also not reassured. They seemed simply at their wits' end.

At that moment, a horse galloped over and abruptly stopped by my side. The knight riding the horse proclaimed, "There are also us royal knights!"

I raised my head to look and blurted out, "Elijah!"

Elijah was on the horse. He bowed his head to me and extended his hand, "Come on, Sun Knight, I will take you over there, sir. After all,

the Twelve Holy Knights must have twelve people, right?" he said in a joking manner.

I took a hold of his hand and laughed, "Perhaps thirteen wouldn't be so bad. Six to my left and six to my right, how nice!"

After hearing that, Elijah was too stunned for words and, breaking into a smile, pulled me up onto the horse's back.

At that moment, a little child suddenly hollered, "Brother Sun, good luck!"

I turned back and answered loudly, "No problem! The God of Light in the sky is shining upon us!"

That child was clearly very enthusiastic and kept on shouting, "Brother Sun!", "Defeat the bad guys!", and things along that line. The child's enthusiasm rubbed off on the crowd, and their helplessness ebbed. One by one, they started smiling. Many young people followed the child and began cheering, while the older people revealed happy and amused expressions toward the children.

I assumed a knightly composure toward everyone, turned, and told Elijah, "Go."

"Is this merriment really okay?" Elijah asked in a low voice, "The lich should be hard to deal with, right? I've heard that lichs can't die, so even if it's defeated this time, won't it just come back to exact its vengeance next time?"



"No matter how many times it comes back, the result will be the same!" I said fiercely, "Leaf Bud City is not a place where lichs can just run amok!"

"Well said!" Elijah shouted. With a kick, the horse immediately sprang into action.

Not too long afterward, the sound of an explosion came from the distance. Moreover, it became a chain of explosions. At once, I urged, "Faster, go faster!"

Elijah shouted a big "hya!" and the horse's gallop became even faster than before. Yet I still thought it was not fast enough and felt terrified inside.

*Exactly what has happened?*

"Careful!"

Elijah abruptly turned around to push me down, and the two of us tumbled off the horse, falling to the ground.

Bam!

The ground beside me and Elijah opened up into a big hole that had caved inward from the strike. At the center of the large hole was an arrow, and the arrow's tail was still quivering. As we both looked at the arrow, our expressions turned particularly ugly. If that arrow had hit any of us, there would have long been a hole in our bodies.

Elijah got back up and spitefully said, "That lich! To think she'd use such underhanded methods!"

Noticing that the arrow's tail end had an engraving that looked like a leaf, I felt a sense of familiarity. "Wait a second, this looks like..."

At that moment, a bellow came from the neighboring street. "What have you done to Sun? Why won't he say anything at all? You, you must have injured him!"

*If this isn't Leaf's voice and his arrow, I will swallow this arrow whole!*

Another three consecutive explosions sounded, and three arrows actually penetrated a wall and flew towards us. Elijah promptly drew his sword to deflect them. But by the time he blocked the second arrow, his sword had already been knocked flying. I immediately cast a bolt of ice and hit the third arrow off course.

The three arrows were either fired at the wall or the ground. However, they were identical in the way all of them made an indentation that was bigger than a man's head.

Elijah looked on, dumbfounded at the arrows' ability to make such holes, and said, "Exactly what wonderful thing did the lich do to you to make Leaf Knight this mad?"

"Nothing was done at all." *I might have even struck back at her a little.*

"How innocent..."

At that moment, after another succession of explosions sounded, arrows passed through the wall once again and came at us. Elijah and I began to run wildly all over the place, dodging Leaf's terrifying arrows.

"Leaf Knight! Calm down!" I dodged while shouting tearfully, "I wasn't hurt by the lich, but I'm about to be hurt by you... Wah!"

One arrow was headed for my chest, and I frantically cast an ice bolt, but this time the ice bolt was the one that was sent flying. My face blanched, but there was nothing I could do to turn the situation around in time...

Clang!

The arrow was sent flying, and a dark figure stood in front of me. I nearly collapsed to the floor, as if my legs were jelly. Looking in front of me, it appeared that though the holy knight gave off a serious and imposing air, yet I could not help but relax. "Judg... Judgment..."

"Sun? Uhh!"

Leaf's worried exclamation rang from the neighboring street. Yet a second later, it turned into a groan of pain... *...Is he hurt?*

"Judgment!" I hollered.

Judgment took a few steps on the wall and then just leaped over the roof. Soon after, Elijah followed and picked up his sword, also jumping over. I got up but did not jump over with them. Instead, I broadened

and enlarged my perception range to the neighboring street. The street looked just like a cemetery with undead creatures running amok. Besides skeletons, spirits, and a ton of shadows, there were even two death knights. *When did these undead creatures spawn?*

Scarlet was on Whitey's back, protected by her surrounding walls of undead guards.

Fortunately, there were no longer any crowds on that street, and Leaf and Ice were there along with around ten holy knights. Leaf and Ice each faced a death knight while the rest of the holy knights fought against skeletons, ghosts, and other undead creatures of that sort.

After Judgment and Elijah joined the fray, the situation completely turned in our favor. The undead creatures were slaughtered left and right and were slowly retreating.

Leaf's hand was drenched in blood, but it seemed to be just a flesh wound and not a major problem, so for the time being, I decided not to go over there. If I went over, I might be attacked by undead creatures, and then I would be unable to concentrate and use psychic magic.

Those undead creatures, including the death knights, were not a particularly big problem. The biggest problem was still Scarlet. If she gained an opportunity to use her psychic magic to attack, it would be the biggest crisis.

While I maintained my vigilance, Scarlet suddenly turned her head my way. Her line of sight seemed to be able to pierce through the wall,

firmly fixed on me.

*"Please listen to me..."*

*"Okay, I'll listen to you."* I said this without batting an eye. There was no harm in listening to Scarlet's nonsense, as long as it would distract her.

*"Have you forgotten me? Ten years ago, it was I who requested for you to be brought out of the orphanage."*

I stared blankly. *Requested for me to be brought out of the orphanage?*

I immediately had a flashback. Indeed, before I participated in the selection for the next Sun Knight, I had already been taken from the orphanage. The one who had adopted me was a very beautiful woman. At the time, the people at the orphanage were all congratulating me. They thought the woman was a noble. Although her clothes gave the impression that she was not from high luxury, her skin was astonishingly white. One look at her and you could tell she was not a working woman.

As an orphan, to be adopted by a noble was to have the good fortune of having the protection of the God of Light.

I began to remember that, at that time, beside the woman was a small girl. The woman said it was her little sister and let me join her little sister in calling her big sister.

*Big sister... I can't even remember her name. And that little girl too, what were their names?*

"Sun!" Earth's voice came through, temporarily cutting off my train of thought. I was also a little annoyed. *How dare I get caught up in a flashback? Everyone else is still bravely fighting nearby!*

I turned my head and saw him short of breath. It was evident that running here had exhausted him. I commanded him, "They're over there. You should also go over and help. Don't let your comrades get hurt. I'll be here blocking the lich's psychic magic." He nodded toward me and then scaled the wall, jumping to the next street.

*"Ten years ago, you suddenly disappeared. I was very worried."*

I calmed myself and listened to Scarlet speak. As long as it was able to distract her from using psychic magic to attack, listening to her talk was harmless.

Of course, I had not disappeared back then. It was just that, at that time, big sister had taken the little girl out somewhere far. There was only one servant left at home, and during that period of time, I participated and won the selection for the next Sun Knight. That was all. Although I returned home to check several times, they never came back. Afterward... *Afterward, what exactly happened?*

*I actually can't remember. Don't tell me I just stayed at the Holy Temple and never searched for them again?*

*"Sun Knight stole you away! I demanded that he return you to me, but*

*nevertheless, he refused!"*

*She even dared to mention Teacher! She was the one that broke Teacher's right hand! The right hand of the strongest Sun Knight in history!*

"You're the one who should return Teacher's right hand!" I bellowed back.

Suddenly, someone covered my mouth from behind, while his other hand firmly grabbed me. *...I was truly too careless! Perhaps Scarlet's reason for conversing with me had been for the very same objective—to distract the other party.*

I repeatedly elbowed him in the face many times, yet he had no reaction whatsoever. *...That's a death knight! I never expected there to be three death knights. Just exactly who is Scarlet? She's actually able to command this many death knights!*

*However, this insignificant undead creature actually dares to mess with me? Even if you're a death knight, as the spokesperson for the God of Light, as if I'd look you in the eye!* At that moment, I produced a vast amount of holy light, but the death knight behind me didn't even make a sound. This made me a little alarmed. *Could it be that this is a death knight who's not afraid of holy light?*

However, in the next second, I quickly discovered that it had not been the holy light that had been ineffective. In fact, it had been so strong that the death knight's body had even melted. Nevertheless, this death knight did not utter a single sound and merely kept a firm hold

on me while covering my mouth, forcing me to use even stronger holy light to strike back.

In the end, the death knight's body was destroyed completely. Despite that, there remained a large mass of human-shaped dark element. There was a big lump of dark element entangled around my back, and I could not shrug it off. *I've never encountered this sort of situation before. Exactly what is going on?*

I wanted to draw out the Divine Sun Sword hanging by my waist and use it to cut the element, but the dark element was practically the same as glue. Even the sword's scabbard was entangled in a big glob. *No need to mention drawing my sword, the whole sword is already stuck on me!*

*Exactly what does Scarlet want to accomplish?* I had just thought this, when the dark element on my back started seeping into my body. Furthermore, it even started pushing out the holy element in my body. The worst thing was how this process did not hurt at all. On the contrary, it was like... like a bound person having the ropes around them slowly untied... The feeling was just like the last time I became black-haired.

*Stop! Stop!*

I relentlessly gathered holy light with all my might, hoping to push out all of the dark element within me. This initially worked out very well, but Whitey suddenly appeared behind my back. Not only did he already possess an astonishing amount of dark element, he even attracted dark element, which started to gather around the area. This



made it even harder for me to attract the holy element. Unbeknownst to me, most of the dark element on my back had already made its way into me!

*"Judgment, Leaf, Ice, Earth... Save me!"*

I kept on using psychic magic to shout, but no one jumped back over to save me. *Just what has happened?* The dark element was so concentrated that I could not even sense what was happening in the neighboring street. *Could they have encountered some kind of danger? What has Scarlet done to them?*

After struggling for a while, I began to panic a little. *Perhaps I should just let the dark element corrupt my body. Then I'd have enough strength to save them...*

"Sun!"

I was distracted for a moment. *This voice is, is Cloud?*

"Quickly, everyone come help!" Cloud was using his bare hands to try and pull away the dark element on my back, while also yelling loudly.

However, his effort was to no avail. The dark element was simply not something that could be pried off with one's bare hands. With difficulty, I turned my head to face him, trying to communicate my thoughts to him.

*"Drive the horse away!"*

Cloud halted his movements and looked at me. I barely recognized this action but couldn't distinguish his expression because the surrounding dark element was too strong. I could only barely see his silhouette.

Yet he did not chase Whitey away and evidently could not hear my psychic magic. Both my mouth and hands were glued by big globs of dark element. I could neither open my mouth nor gesture.

"My god!"

"What's going on?"

"How did it become like this? What dense dark element..."

Many voices sounded aloud. There was Leaf's alarmed cry, Earth's brazen yell, and even Storm's voice. It seemed everyone else was hurrying here, one after the other. *If it's like this, there shouldn't be any major danger over there, then.*

I relaxed a bit and put even more effort into driving out the dark element within me.

"Sun, Sun, are you alright?" Leaf was beside my ear, worriedly shouting again and again.

*"Drive the horse away!"*

"Drive the horse away!" Leaf shouted, "Drive that dark horse away!"

*Great! Thank goodness Leaf heard me clearly. It's probably because he*

*possesses a slight sensing ability, so he's able to receive messages better than the rest.*

Many sounds followed. There was Whitey's whinnying, the sound of clashing weapons, a roar, and many other loud, rambunctious noises. However, I could not see any of it. All I could see was Cloud and Leaf. Cloud kept his sword raised beside me, but he did not even have a chance to attack because Leaf stood behind my back, holding his bow and arrow. Whenever an undead creature came near it was shot dead by a flurry of arrows. Nevertheless, Cloud did not leave his place beside me.

Not long after that, in the middle of my struggle with the dark element, I gradually gained the upper hand. As long as I had a little more time, I could definitely drive all of the dark element out ... Suddenly, someone brutally pulled out the Divine Sun Sword at my waist and forcefully slammed the sword hilt into my palm. Instantly, intense holy element ceaselessly flowed into me, giving me a massive amount of assistance. The speed at which the dark element was being driven away abruptly and immensely increased.

"He belongs to me!" A shrill shriek sounded out. The sound was sharp, as if it could pierce through one's skull.

At this time, I saw Cloud and Leaf holding their heads, their bodies teetering and about to collapse ... *Psychic magic!*

*She dared to use psychic magic against the Twelve Holy Knights!*

I suddenly burst into rage. Even the dark element on my back could

not stop me from twisting my body around. I gripped the Divine Sun Sword, dispelling the dark element on me in one clean sweep. However, I could not see my surroundings, because the holy element was too intense.

Then once again, in a single moment, I took all of the holy element within me and unleashed it all in one breath...

"You're not allowed to raise a hand against my holy knights!"

## Misdeed #10: "Undead Creatures Should Not Intervene with the Living World"

After blasting all my holy element in every direction at once, I heard screams everywhere. Those hoarse yet piercing voices of undead creatures sounded neither male nor female.

I then felt a sudden vertigo and almost collapsed onto the floor. Luckily, Cloud was there for me in time.

Without overwhelming holy and dark elements obstructing me, my sensing ability gradually returned. However, the first person I saw clearly was actually...

"Teacher?" *Even Aldrizzt is here.*

"You idiot!" Furious, my teacher gave me a heavy blow to the head that left me kneeling on the floor. He then yelled beside my ear, "How dare you lie to your teacher! Are you so tired of living that you want to repent directly in front of the God of Light? Huh?"

Suffering from both a headache and tinnitus, I clutched my head in pain. *This feels even worse than Scarlet's psychic magic. Teacher is indeed much more powerful than a lich... Wait a minute! Speaking of Scarlet, where is she? That blast of holy light might be able to kill other undead creatures, but is it enough to destroy a lich's body?*

Sensing my surroundings, I immediately found Scarlet lying on the floor not far away from me. However, Whitey was nowhere to be seen, and I wondered if it had run away.

Her condition was almost disturbing to see. Lying flat on the ground, her back melted beyond recognition, one could barely tell the shape of her body, and only half of her face was still intact. Despite her terrible state, she still tried hard to look up at me. It was hard to tell if it was blood or tears on her face.

Seeing that, I felt a twinge of pity, but it only lasted for a moment. She had repeatedly harmed the people around me. *Not only did she cut off Teacher's arm, she even killed Judgment! I can't forgive her no matter what!*

At this time, everyone who had been in the neighbouring street returned. It seemed like that blast of holy light just now had finished off the undead creatures there too. The people who had returned were Judgment, Blaze, Hell, Moon, Metal... All of the Twelve Holy Knights were actually here! Leaf stood in front of me. The moment he saw Teacher, he was stunned. He then exclaimed, "Former Knight-Captain Sun?"

Teacher's eyes swept the crowd. Even though he had been retired for four years, the name and power of history's strongest Sun Knight was still present. As his gaze fell upon them, everyone subconsciously straightened.

"What happened to your arm?!" Leaf exclaimed. Everyone's eyes focused on Teacher's empty right sleeve. Uniformly, everyone's expression changed drastically, and their eyes grew one-and-a-half times larger than normal.

"Anyone who wants to admire the God of Light in person may continue to stare at my arm."

After Teacher coldly said that, everyone's gaze moved away from him. There were people staring at the sky, at the ground, at me, and even at the lich; only Judgment dared to continue staring at my teacher. Teacher didn't care about him, though. He just ordered, "Everyone stand in a circle and surround the lich. All of you possess at least some holy element, and you wield weapons brimming with holy light, so the lich's soul will not be able to get past you all."

Then, Aldrizzt walked towards me and passed me a necklace, which was of course the Eternal Tranquillity.

I took the gem from him and looked at it while Aldrizzt explained, "A lich can never be killed. However, with the sealing ability of this gem, you may seal her soul into it. In just a moment, Neo will take care of destroying her body while the rest of the Twelve Holy Knights trap her. At that moment, you must catch her soul, throw her into the gem, and I will take care of the rest of the sealing process."

Scarlet suddenly started to panic. She tried desperately to get up, but her melted hands made this impossible.

She looked up at me with a pleading look on her face.

"No, no! Please, I'm begging you, I have never harmed you before..." She used psychic magic to convey these words. I guess she probably couldn't speak anymore, for even her throat had melted.

"You've hurt the ones around me. That's an even greater crime!"

I made my reply with psychic magic as well. Suddenly, Teacher asked sternly, "Grisia, are you conversing with her?"

Teacher's voice was so stern it was as if he was reprimanding me. A little confused, I turned around to look at him. However, someone suddenly snatched the Divine Sun Sword from my hands. I was stunned and in the next second, there was a horrendous scream. Teacher had taken the Divine Sun Sword and attacked Scarlet. The speed of his swing was so fast that I couldn't even see the sword itself. Scarlet's shriek was a little piercing to my ears.

*Isn't Teacher overreacting a little?*

"Everyone start to gather holy light!" Aldrizt shouted anxiously, "Don't move away from your position."

*The Twelve Holy Knights... actually, eleven. Well, it's not wrong to say twelve, either, since Elijah is here.* Elijah hesitated, and even looked around, before releasing holy light, although he did not have much of it.

He looked kind of guilty, and I thought it was hilarious.

After swinging the blade countless times, Teacher raised the Divine Sun Sword high above his head. The aura emanating from him was scarier than a dragon's... Frantic, I shouted, "Earth! Shield!"

"Who am I supposed to protect?"



After shouting uncertainly, Earth immediately came to a realization and set up a shield around Teacher. However, the shield was not meant to protect him. The person the shield was shielding against was none other than history's strongest Sun Knight, Neo Sun.

Whether it was the battle aura or the impact of the powerful hit against the floor that stirred up the wind was a mystery, but anyway, I almost got blown away. Aldrizzt, who was much lighter, was literally knocked down by the wind. After the windstorm, everyone looked a little worse for wear, especially Earth; he looked even worse than Scarlet, who had been lying on the floor.

Teacher had actually created a huge crater in the ground, a crater big enough to bury all of us in it. Scarlet, who had been lying there a moment ago, was now gone, and not even a single distinguishable piece of flesh could be seen. All that was left were some tiny fragments... *Teacher, did Scarlet murder your parents or something?*

Then, a small cloud of dark element about the size of a clenched fist slowly gathered from the crater that Teacher had created. After that, it started to float up.

"Can you see it? The lich's soul?" Aldrizzt asked, slightly nervously. Surprised, I asked, "Can't you all see it?"

Almost everyone shook their head, except for Leaf, who hesitated before saying, "Just a little."

As I watched that cloud of dark element slowly rise, I shouted with all my psychic power, "Stop!"

That small cloud of dark element immediately stopped rising and became completely immobilized. *It really worked.* I quickly held up the Eternal Tranquillity and enticed it with psychic magic.

"Here! Come here..."

The cloud of dark element initially drifted forward, but then drifted back a little again, as if it was struggling. I shouted to it more urgently. *Come here, come here...*

Aldrizzt said nervously, "If it's been sealed in Eternal Tranquillity, you have to tell me right away so that I can help you in time."

I nodded, and slowly, slowly pulled it into the Eternal Tranquillity. The instant it entered the gem, it started struggling like crazy. I had to use all my powers just to keep it in the gem; I couldn't even keep my sensing ability up.

Immediately, I sank into total darkness and had to grit my teeth in order to hold back that cloud of dark element that was acting like a horse off its reins. *I need to open my mouth quickly and tell Aldrizzt that...* Then, I heard Leaf shout, "Now!"

A pair of hands covered the gem and I heard Aldrizzt's gentle voice as he chanted a long spell, gathering a large quantity of water element. Ice walked forward and helped to gather the water element as well. As more and more water element gathered, the pressure on me was gradually relieved. Finally, I could even restore my sensing ability. However, I did not choose to regain it. Instead, I helped them gather

the water element.

Aldrizzt's spell was so long that it felt as if it was never going to end... Luckily, it was just one of those "as if" situations, as the spell did end after all. By then, a huge quantity of water element had been compressed into a thin coating, trapping that small cloud of dark element inside the Eternal Tranquillity, from which it could never escape.

I heaved a sigh of relief. I was finally finished with that troublesome existence—Scarlet.

After recovering my sensing ability, I wanted to pass the necklace to Aldrizzt. However, he would not take it. He even tried to persuade me. "Wear this necklace, it can protect you from the intrusion of the dark element..."

Cutting him off, I asked agitatedly, "Why would the dark element attack me? That's illogical. I am the Sun Knight; the Sun Knight who is full of light!"

Aldrizzt seemed to be taken aback by my reaction. Not knowing what to do, he looked at Teacher.

I followed his gaze and also looked at Teacher. Looking back at me, Teacher asked calmly, "You sure you want to talk about it here?" He glanced around—the Twelve Holy Knights, and even Elijah, were here. "Right here!" I replied decisively.

Teacher was a little surprised. Passing me the Divine Sun Sword, he

took the Eternal Tranquillity from my hands. While hanging the necklace around my neck, he said, "Ten years ago, before you came to the Holy Temple and opted to be a Sun Knight candidate, you had already been adopted."

"I know." I nodded and touched the Eternal Tranquillity that was around my neck. Then, I suddenly realized something... *Did Teacher go to that cave and get this gem for my sake?*

After a moment of silence, Teacher continued, "You were adopted by Scarlet and her underling, a demoness."

I was stunned. *Sister and the little girl... were a demoness and Scarlet? So the people who adopted me back then weren't human, but undead creatures?*

The Sun Knight who abhors undead creatures was raised by undead creatures...

"You went looking for your sister a few times but couldn't find her anywhere, so I went to look for her with you. We ran into Scarlet, and she asked for me to return you to her. Well, of course I wouldn't hand you over, as I had already discovered that she was a lich! So we fought, and it was then that I destroyed her body."

"I don't remember anything about that fight..." I replied blankly.

"You fainted at that time. When you woke up afterwards, you didn't remember anything about that fight and never mentioned anything about looking for your sister again." Impatient, Teacher continued,

"The Pope mentioned something about post-traumatic stress disorder... Anyway, you'd forgotten about it, so I pretended that nothing had happened. Since it happened so long ago, I didn't think there was a need to tell you."

Being raised by undead creatures... the seriousness of this issue was debatable. I was at a loss as to how I should react. Looking at the Twelve Holy Knights, I saw that they were equally expressionless... I glanced at Teacher's empty right sleeve and was overwhelmed by grief. Depressed, I said, "Because of me, you lost an arm."

Teacher suddenly raged and bellowed, "She lost the fight and lost a body; I lost and I only lost an arm! It has nothing to do with you! If you dare to utter one more word about it I will never come to find you again!"

I immediately replied, "Fine, fine, I won't say anything about it anymore!"

With a harrumph, Teacher said, "You're almost perfect, but you just talk too much! Oh yeah, and your swordsmanship sucks."

Someone laughed. It was Elijah. He was the only one who didn't know my teacher well enough to actually dare to laugh when he was speaking...

Teacher glanced at him and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Elijah immediately stopped laughing and stammered, "I, I'm a royal knight, Elijah."

"A royal knight?" Displeased, Teacher said, "What are Archie's people doing here? Undead creatures are the responsibility of the Holy Temple. Since when were the royal knights involved?"

Archie referred to the current king. In this world, probably only the former real pig of a king, the queen, and Teacher could directly call him by that name.

Elijah was stunned for a while when he heard the king's name. Finally, he responded, "Then, I should report back to His Majesty that the situation has been resolved."

With that, he saluted me and left awkwardly... *He actually forgot to salute Teacher.* Theoretically, Teacher was no longer the Sun Knight, and there was nothing wrong with not saluting him. However, that was just theoretically speaking, since a person who could chop a lich into fragments was much more worthy of a salute than someone with just a title.

After Elijah had left, the others seemed to want to leave, too. I immediately shouted, "Wait, Judgment... and everyone else, don't go yet!"

Everyone stopped in their tracks. Teacher turned and glanced at me, but then he left while dragging Aldrizzt along with him.

In the end, there were just twelve people left at the scene—the Twelve Holy Knights.

Everyone looked at me, while I looked at Judgment and said, "I know you're hiding something from me. Let me guess, it's not about how I was adopted by undead creatures, right?"

Judgment hesitated, and just when he was about to say something... "Listen to me first!" I stopped him. After seeing him nod, I continued, "You once asked me if there was anything I could discuss with Silent Eagle that I couldn't with the Twelve Holy Knights. I'll give you the answer right now—no!

"I was once afraid, afraid that there really was some kind of unspeakable secret about me, afraid of your reactions if you all were to find out about it. That was why I secretly went to look for Silent Eagle. But I understand now, compared with some unspeakable dark secret, compared to protecting everyone... no matter what the reason is, the worst thing is none other than 'hiding the fact' itself!"

With that, Judgment's expression seemed to relax a little and the others even nodded in agreement with what I had just said.

"So, so..." Taking in a deep breath, I continued, "Regardless of why you're keeping a secret from me, are you now willing to tell me what you're hiding?"

Frowning, Judgment asked, "Is it a must for me to tell you?"

"You once promised me three requests." Calmly, I said, "Do you still remember?"

Judgment's expression changed, and he nodded solemnly.

"Very well, then. I'm going to make my first request."

Judgment's expression became gloomier. He still looked as if he was unwilling to tell me. *Why is that so?* I was really curious and tempted to find out, but... I raised my voice, saying "And my request is, you're only allowed to hide three things from me in your entire life. Just three! Understood?"

He was stunned.

After saying that loudly, I then asked softly, "So, is this the first thing you're going to hide from me?"

Staring intently at me, Judgment nodded and said, "Yes!"

"Okay! Then you're only left with another two," I agreed. I then coolly reminded him, "Don't use them up too quickly. We will be together for the next sixteen years!"

He laughed and nodded. "That's more than enough."

"True, in twelve years you've only used one..."

"Ah, dammit!" Storm suddenly sighed loudly. "And I actually thought I would get to hear some gossip!"

"In the end it was just that Sun was once adopted by undead creatures... boring!" Earth commented disappointedly.



“...Somehow, I think that being raised by undead creatures is not as bad as being raised by history’s strongest Sun Knight, right?” someone whispered softly.

Oddly enough, no one dared admit to saying that sentence.

Shared Rule #5: "Whether Retired or not,  
Once a Sun Knight, Always a Sun Knight;  
Respect Him from the Bottom of Your Heart...  
Or Hide from Him."

Cloud quietly reclined in his own little heaven, which was behind the counter of the library. Although it wasn't as secretive as a cupboard or even a book cabinet, he had peacefully accepted it. However, today was a little special...

"Knight-Captain Earth."

The greetings of holy knights to their superiors sounded from outside again. Today had been very strange; quite a few of the Twelve Holy Knights, who rarely stepped foot into the library, had come in one after another. The first had been Storm. The moment he had entered, he had asked which one of the book cabinets was the most comfortable to hide in. When Cloud had pointed to it, he had actually carried in an entire stack of documents and hidden himself in the book cabinet.

"Cloud! Cloud!"

Cloud silently put down *Avoiding Bad Luck by Divination* and rose up again from behind the counter.

"Cloud, hu-hurry up and tell me; which, which book cabinet is the most comfortable to hide in?" Earth stammered.

Cloud eyed Knight-Captain Earth. He thought his stammering sounded especially realistic today. "The best one is already being occupied by Knight-Captain Storm."

"Tch! So Storm has also run in here to hide. No wonder 'he' came and looked for me!" Earth's face contorted in fury before he hurriedly said,

"Then tell me the second-best one."

"The second-best one is already being occupied by Knight-Captain Stone."

"... Exactly how many people are hiding in here?"

He started counting carefully, "Storm, Stone, Metal, Leaf..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Earth roared, "So everyone has been hiding here! I was just asking myself why no one was around..."

At this, footsteps sounded from the corridor. Earth's expression changed immediately. He frantically said, "Forget it, forget it, hurry up and show me a book cabinet where no one is hiding!"

Cloud thought for a moment and then gestured towards the cupboard in a corner that was used for cleaning supplies. Although Earth had a look of loathing, he still resigned himself to it as he rushed over and hid in the dust and cobweb-filled cupboard.

"What the hell is going on? Why isn't anyone around?"

When this scolding was finished, the library was struck with silence. Even Cloud felt a little unnerved, but no one had called for him, so he had not felt the need to “rise” up.

“Neo!” Another voice rang out. Cloud recognized it; this was the soft voice of the dark elf. “Stop looking for them. Everyone’s hiding from you.”

“Hiding from me?” Neo snorted and said crossly, “Then they shouldn’t let me discover a single one of them! I only wanted them to choose between fighting and drinking with me. Is that so hard? I only have one hand!”

*Even if you have no hands, you would still be so strong that it’s scary...*  
The present holy knights all lowered their heads and pretended to be reading their books very seriously.

Neo looked around and asked, “Are there any Twelve Holy Knights here?”

The holy knights present all looked at Neo. Although everyone knew which book cabinet and which cupboard was hiding which person, they didn’t dare say a single word. Even though the awe and fear of the former Sun Knight still lingered, enraging any of the current Twelve Holy Knights wouldn’t make their days in the future any easier either.

“So no one’s going to answer?” Neo’s eyes narrowed dangerously. At this, Cloud slowly rose up and answered, “Here is one.”

Neo hurriedly whirled around, looked him up and down, then frowned

and said, "Cloud Knight? Forget it, forget it, you Cloud Knights simply have footwork that is too weird; even after searching for half a day, I'd still have no idea where to swing my sword. It'll be too troublesome and wouldn't be an exhilarating fight at all!"

"Then why don't you go look for Judgment Knight?" Aldrizzt asked, seeming to be a little unable to make head or tail of it. "He is not hiding from you. Didn't he just brush past us when we were walking down the corridor?"

"Definitely not! The former Judgment Knight— Chasel lives in Leaf Bud City. I'm afraid he might tattle to Chasel."

"..."

"Grisia also ran away to who knows where; that child is so unfilial!" Neo said angrily, "I took care of him for ten years. Is asking him to drink with me such a life-threatening activity? Who asked him to have such horrible sword skills that he can't even fight with me?!"

"He has already accompanied you drinking for three days." Aldrizzt said helplessly.

"That's right!" Neo suddenly and eagerly asked Cloud, "Lad, do you know how to drink?"

Cloud shook his head and answered honestly, "I have never had alcohol before."

"You've never drunk before? Are you a man or not?!" Neo roared,

"That's it; I don't care anymore! Everyone present, go and get one of the Twelve Holy Knights for me, or else you will all have to fight and drink with me in their place!"

All of the holy knights reacted simultaneously and pointed to several of the bookcases and cupboards. Someone even pointed in Cloud's direction. Once done pointing, everyone immediately ran out of the library for fear of revenge from the current Twelve Holy Knights in the future.

"That guy who pointed at Cloud Knight," Neo ordered Aldrizzt. "Help me remember his looks. Did he think that he could get off easily by pointing at Cloud Knight? Hmph!"

Neo coldly said aloud to the seemingly vacant library, "All of those within the cupboards and book cabinets, do you want to walk out by yourself or do you want to wait for me to come and drag you out?"

One by one the Twelve Holy Knights walked out of their hiding places helplessly and lined up like a group of good students in front of their teacher. Neo said coldly, "Come with me! Try and run again if you dare!"

Tearfully, everyone followed Neo out. Once they were gone, the library once again regained its peaceful demeanor. Cloud silently squatted down and returned to his perfect little heaven... No! Today this little heaven wasn't that perfect.

"Eh? This reddish thing is actually quite delicious! Oh, it's actually red-

plum flavored mixed juice! There's even the fragrance of roses— red plum and roses, no wonder it's so red. In the past, I thought it was fresh blood or something..."

Sun Knight was sitting cross-legged on the floor, holding a fortune book titled *Unlocking Your Love Luck* in his hands. He sipped the juice, swiveled his head around and asked, smiling, "Can I have this?"

*You already drank it.* Cloud silently nodded his head.

Not in the cupboards, nor the book cabinets, but beside him there was a Sun Knight who was drinking his juice— today's little heaven really wasn't very perfect. However, because the other Twelve Holy Knights had an even sadder fate, today's little heaven could already be considered quite perfect. Cloud thought about this contentedly.

"However..." Sun Knight said furiously while drinking, "Someone actually dared to reveal my hiding place just now! Cloud, you remember that guy's face, don't you?"

Cloud nodded his head.

"Very good." Sun Knight laughed coldly.

Cloud quietly continued reading his book as he filtered out the cries and screams of "Former Sun Knight, please let me go! I can't even defeat one of your fingers!" and "I really can't drink anymore, my stomach will burst!" coming from outside of the library.

Staring at his book, *Avoiding Bad Luck by Divination*, Cloud pondered.

Maybe he should lend this book to the person being targeted by both the current and former Sun Knight?

However, he gave up on that thought almost instantly.

For a person who had actually dared to sell out the current Sun Knight, a book would be useless. Only by swapping out his brain could he really stay away from bad luck.



## Epilogue: Character Introductions

### Character Introductions


#### **"Good, warm-hearted" faction**

Grisia Sun: The Sun Knight, the head of the Twelve Holy Knights and leader of the "good, warm-hearted" faction. Has a radiant smile, a flawless personality, and a benevolent heart that will always forgive others. (It is rumored that he specializes in anything other than swordsmanship, horse riding, and surviving in the wilderness.)

Ceo Storm: Has a carefree personality, is a footloose charmer, and always has the presence of a woman by his side. (The starting speed of his feet is faster than the wind.)

Georgo Earth: Has an honest and loyal personality and is the Sun Knight's good friend. (His thick skin is just as formidable as his shield.)

Elmairy Leaf: His personality can be described with only three words: a nice person. (An archer for whom it is more difficult to miss the target than to hit it.)

Demos Cloud: A wanderer who is as graceful as a cloud. It is said that he can be found drinking alone or reading books on windowsills, rooftops, under banyan trees, etc.  Specializes in masquerading as a spirit.)

Chikus Blaze: Is hot-tempered and blunt. Idolizes the Sun Knight. (Specializes in cleansing spirits and often throws his Flames of

Purification on Cloud Knight's head by accident.)

### **"Cruel, cold-hearted" faction**

Lesus Judgement: The leader of the "cruel, cold-hearted" faction. Has a personality that is stern and cold, and he will never forgive criminals. (His strongest skill – Subduing the Sun Knight.)

Ecilan Ice: Has a personality as frigid as ice and is always expressionless. (Likes summer, because only then do people want to eat his ice cream desserts.)

Vival Moon: Has a narcissistic personality and is very arrogant. Disdains being on familiar terms with others and acts as though nobody is good enough to be in his sight. (Has been looking for a girlfriend who is one hundred and eighty centimeters or taller for a long time.)

Laica Metal: Has a poisonous, barbed tongue. Won't be held responsible if you die of anger over his words. It is rumored that talking with him for ten minutes will make you so angry that it will reduce your life span by a year. (Even if he has a poisonous tongue, he doesn't dare open his mouth to ask for a signature from Knight-Captain Judgment.)

Aivis Stone: He is so stubborn that he became famous for it. His stubbornness is as unyielding as rock. It is said that to break his skull is a simple matter, but if you want to change his mind, you might as well go overthrow the Church of the God of Light, since it'd be easier to do. (All year round, he is extremely stubborn in saying that he is

not stubborn at all.)

Roland Hell: The only one who is in the 'cruel, cold-hearted' faction but does not obey the Judgment Knight's orders. A holy knight who receives orders from the Sun Knight and specializes in doing secret missions unbeknownst to anyone. Some say that he is the specialized assassin of the Twelve Holy Knights. It has even been rumored that in the first generation of the Twelve Holy Knights, the Hell Knight was not a real person at all, but an alternate identity that the Sun Knight used for secret missions. (All year round, he struggles with the fact that eating the desserts made by Knight-Captain Ice is a wasteful act, but if he doesn't eat them, it would be an act that hurts someone's feelings.)

## **Epilogue**

In this volume, I inexplicably went over the word limit. So much so that I was a little worried about how many words I would have to write to be able to finish writing the planned scenarios. Thankfully, no matter whether you go over the word limit or not, you will always be able to finish writing a story.

For this volume, I had to write for a really long time. However, for every volume of The Legend of Sun Knight published, there is a long period of time in-between them. That is because, at the moment, it is the hardest series to write. The main problem is the humor. It's not like I can think of humorous scenes just because I want them. I have to constantly accumulate a large variety of knowledge, common sense, and other random stuff non-stop, and then there will be something

funny that comes out with a 'Ping.' The more punch lines a book requires, the longer the amount of time it takes to gather all of them.

Therefore, regarding the fact that The Legend of Sun Knight publishes slower, I'll have to ask everyone to please forgive me.

In this volume, I filled in all of the holy knights' names in the character introductions. If you haven't seen the character introductions, please remember to go take a look at it as a supplement.

However, I wonder, will there be someone who can remember all of the Twelve Holy Knights' names and titles? One day, I should really test everybody on this; however, I would have to make a cheat sheet for myself first to avoid the author herself forgetting them. (runs away~)

Other than that, the plan was to end The Legend of Sun Knight with eight volumes, and this has not been changed. I heard Internet rumors that came out of nowhere saying that The Legend of Sun Knight would end with five volumes, but that is false. I'm not sure whether it's the second or third volume, but since then, I have said that The Legend of Sun Knight will end with eight volumes.

So there won't be more or less, but rather exactly eight volumes!

For this volume, the title is "The Undying Lich (Part 1)." Therefore, it is to be expected that there will definitely be a (Part 2). Even if Scarlet has been captured and imprisoned, there is still going to be a (Part 2). (Part 2) is also still going to be talking about the liches; however...

Hehehee! I am not at liberty to inform you.

Now that I've written up to this point, I really don't know what to say in the epilogue anymore. I originally wanted to write about the knowledge gained in this volume, but I feel like I will accidentally reveal a secret if I speak casually. I guess I'll have to resolve the situation with the liches in the next volume first before I'll be able to write about my thoughts on what happened.

So right now I'll fool around a bit.

Originally, I had resolved to travel out of the country every half a year, and after coming back I wanted to have written a whole pile of travel notes for everybody to read. In the end... It's not that I didn't manage to do so, but I managed to do so too successfully, ahhhhhh!

I had just gone to Japan in February and produced three travel logs that were nonsensically long to fulfill my duty. Later, when I was writing this volume, my cute younger female cousin called me, asking, "Cousin, do you want to go to Korea?"

When?

"Near the end of April!"

Shoot! I just went to Japan in February! Give me a little time to think. When do I have to give you a reply?

"Tonight, because I'm going to book the plane tickets tomorrow."

☹! Cousin, that's abrupt!

"Come with me~~"

My cute cousin was trying to appeal to me. My mom was outside the door telling me, that I, this female geek who stays at home in her spare time, to hurry (and scram) outdoors and walk around. I, I... could only say yes!

So, near the end of April, which should be a few days after The Legend of Sun Knight volume five is published, I am going straight to Korea. However, I will be back after five days, and at that time, I'm going to write quite a few travel notes again, oh~!

And then after I come back from Korea, I will have to finish the manuscript for another book, "No Hero Volume 4: Ancient Castle of Vampires." After I'm done writing about vampires, I want to start a new series. It's a story about flowers – "Flower of Animosity."<sup>1</sup> Let me make this solemnly clear, the story about flowers isn't about planting flowers! If you wish to see what it is about, then come to my website for a trial read!

After writing Flower of Animosity, of course, it'll be The Undying Lich, Part Two of The Legend of Sun Knight.

After completing my writing about liches, I'm switching to vampires. After sucking blood, I'm going to play with flowers. After I'm done with flowers, I'm going to make a manuscript for liches again. This really is a schedule that makes you feel that it's an "inhuman" schedule when

you see it.

Someday, I really should write a book with a title like “Human” to balance things out.

How does “The Legend of the Human” sound?

Urgh, it sounds really awful!

By Yu Wo, April 2009

## Notes On The Chapter

<sup>1</sup> **"Flower of Animosity"**: Also known as Gong Hua. Yu Wo indeed started this series later on. As of June 2013, there are three volumes of Gong Hua out so far.