



Illusions, Lies, Truth Side Story: **Book Writer**
Original novel in Chinese by: [御我 \(Yu Wo\)](#)
Translated by [Prince Revolution](#)

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Prince Revolution! (or PR! for short) was started in late April in 2009 by Erialis for the purpose of translating and sharing the ½ Prince and The Legend of Sun Knight novels (and now many others) with other fans (who unfortunately couldn't read Chinese). PR!'s crew has since exploded to include several translators who double as Chinese to English editors and several Proofreaders. They also have sister sites translating the novels many other languages.

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Illusions, Lies, Truth Side Story: Book Writer
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- **Chapter #1: The Children that Can't be Touched**
- **Chapter #2: The Temple of Light**
- **Chapter #3: The Second Child**
- **Chapter #4: Extra—The World Lu Yang Sees**
- **Chapter #5: Extra—Ziya's Left Eye**
- **Chapter #6: Extra—Secret Little Matters**

Chapter #1: The Children that Can't be Touched

Although she knew that it was something she shouldn't do, she still couldn't resist breaking the taboo.

That's because writing about them was already not enough. She wanted, oh how she wanted more!

She wanted to touch their faces, wanted to see them move, wanted to hear their voices as they spoke...

Listen...

Do you hear my summons? ***** *****.

Can you hear me?

"Yes, I heard you... Mistress."



The phone suddenly rang, making Yu Shu jump in shock.

I thought I failed! She was feeling annoyed and felt no desire to pick up the call, but the ringtone was relentless and the phone kept on ringing. Yu Shu already knew who was on the other end. Only that fellow would let the phone ring on and on. She bet that if she didn't take the call, it would keep on ringing all night!

Furthermore, she couldn't pick up and hang up or directly pull out the phone cord, since that someone would then come straight to her

apartment and ring the doorbell the entire night. Even if she pulled out her doorbell, thunderous pounding on her door would sound throughout the night.

Yu Shu had no choice but to walk over and pick up the phone. Once the call connected, she didn't even have the chance to say "Hello" before she heard the coldest voice on earth.

"Where's the manuscript?"

Yu Shu braced herself and meekly said, "Give me a few more days, and I can get it done."

"I recall that you said the same thing a few days ago. A few days before the few days, you said the same as well. A few days before the few days before the few days—"

Yu Shu hurriedly interrupted the other person and solemnly vowed, "I mean it. I'll turn in my manuscript in three days."

"I'm eighty percent sure that it'll take another thirty days..." The other person muttered.

"Hey! You should at least say nine days. What the heck is up with thirty days?"

"Unfortunately, that's the truth! But, don't you dare dream of getting thirty days from me. If you don't submit your manuscript by the tenth day, you had better brace yourself. I'll drag my luggage to your place to stay over and watch you until you finish writing!"

Her tone was as cold as ice, so cold that Yu Shu trembled upon hearing her voice. But, she couldn't help but want to get told off a bit more. In the real world, it was really difficult to meet someone as cold as ice! That person was a rarely seen source material that Yu Shu could reference. Just listening to her speak gave Yu Shu a lot of inspiration, and she really wished she could hear more—if only the other person weren't her editor and currently pressing her for her manuscript.

"Xiao Luo Luo, ten days seems a little short!"

"My name is Ye Luo. Don't call me Xiao Luo Luo. Besides, didn't someone just say three days would be enough?"

Yu Shu immediately lowered her head and said in a small voice, "Well... I've been a little busy lately!"

"Busy? Since you haven't turned in your manuscript, I'm guessing you weren't busy writing, am I right?"

Yu Shu didn't even dare reply.

"Remember, ten days! Otherwise, I'll be dropping in!"

"Okay." Yu Shu didn't dare raise her voice in protest, afraid that if she did, Ye Luo would be unwilling to wait even ten days and would pound thunderously on her apartment door within an hour.

After she ended the call, Yu Shu didn't sit back in front of her

computer to continue typing her manuscript. She was a bit out of sorts. Actually, for some time now, she was nearly finished with the manuscript. She had already written up to the finale, but she really couldn't bring herself to continue writing.

Every time she wrote a conversation, every time she described an action, she would feel as if those guys in the books would jump out from the text. They were like living people, yet she couldn't see or touch them!

They were her children. They were all her children! She was like a mother who couldn't see her children, and there was nowhere she could search for them. She was doomed from the start to never be able to see them!

"Just one...No! Two, just two!"

Actually, if possible, she wanted all of them! But that was impossible, so she had to make a choice. She would have two of her children. Yu Shu could not bring herself to give up on either one, so she had to have two.

One of them was already taking form, while the other was just somewhat of a "concept." But even so, Yu Shu had exhausted herself mentally and physically. After writing for so many years, she was an expert at creating children, but to "give birth" to children was really not her forte.

Yu Shu felt that she was only doing so because she had already gone insane.

She knew that this world had already been modified too much, yet she had actually added oil to the fire; but—

“I’m crazy, aren’t I?”

She couldn’t help but laugh out loud. She yelled, “If I’m crazy, then I’m crazy! I want to see you both no matter what! ***** *****, and ***** ***, come out!”



“Yu Shu, open the door!”

A lanky person stood outside the door, wearing unisex clothing—a dress shirt and a pair of jeans. The person’s appearance was also androgynous with an oval face, large eyes, and sharp eyebrows. However, her slim waist and her figure that couldn’t be hidden by her form-fitting white dress shirt revealed that she was female.

Without any expression, she forcefully rang the doorbell with her slim finger. The sinister, earsplitting doorbell rang incessantly, but no one came to the door.

“This is Ye Luo! Don’t think that playing dead is of any use. I said ten days, so ten days it is. Open the door!”

Even though her words were harsh, Ye Luo still remained expressionless.

There was still no response from inside. She finally felt a bit

bewildered. She could hear the doorbell ring, so it couldn't have been turned off. *Why isn't there any response, then?* She didn't believe that Yu Shu would be able to stand that kind of noise—this doorbell was one that Ye Luo had personally chosen and installed.

"Yu Shu—"

Ye Luo's expression remained undisturbed, and her tone was also very calm too, but her volume had increased, and her actions weren't tranquil in the least. She straightforwardly raised her foot and kicked the door. Originally, she just hadn't wanted to hurt her hands by knocking, but once she kicked with her foot, the door actually got directly kicked open. Only then did she discover that the door hadn't been shut. It had only looked closed.

However, she wasn't very surprised. With Yu Shu's personality, don't even mention forgetting to lock the door. She could even forget the name of her editor that she'd worked with for more than five years!

Without any qualms, she pushed the door open fully to enter. The living room had all sorts of things. The books by the corner were piled higher than a person. Cardboard boxes littered the floor, and they weren't empty either, filled with books and magazines.

Bookcases lined all four sides of the room, surrounding it. They could be considered organized, but they were packed to the brim, so packed that there wasn't the slightest gap between anything. Any wall space without bookcases had various weapons hanging there. In conclusion, this living room had everything—except its owner.

Seems like the stuff has increased, and what's with that super large box leaning against the wall?

After a moment's hesitation, Ye Luo decided not to investigate the super large box. The box was rectangular, and the length of it was longer than a person. The color wasn't the usual color of a cardboard box—it was black. On top of it, there were also odd decorative designs. At first glance, it looked a lot like a coffin.

Even if Yu Shu had bought a coffin, it wouldn't be strange. Ye Luo didn't care for superstition. As long as Yu Shu was inspired by it and could turn in her manuscript, it was a good coffin. However, she had a feeling that Yu Shu wouldn't be satisfied by a mere coffin. There might be something inside the coffin, such as a person's bones or a thousand-year-old mummy. Of course, it was likely to be a model, but no matter what, it was best that she avoided looking.

Ye Luo walked into the study with an air of familiarity, then the kitchen, then the bathroom... Alright, now she was really astonished.

Yu Shu was actually not at home.

Ye Luo thought about it. Yu Shu must have been at the end of the line, with no choice but to go to the supermarket to buy daily necessities. Only then might she leave the apartment.

She walked to the kitchen, which was actually a lot cleaner than the living room and the study. Yu Shu was definitely very lazy, but she loved good food. Since she rarely left home, she would often make her own food. The kitchen was well equipped, and amongst the items, the

most plentiful were the varieties of coffee.

Ye Luo offhandedly grabbed a jar of instant coffee. Although there was a coffee machine to the side, and there were also coffee beans that had already been ground, she really wasn't very particular about her coffee, and she didn't know how to use those machines. It had always been Yu Shu who would make coffee for her. Without Yu Shu present, instant coffee plus hot water was the fastest and most convenient. After making her coffee, Ye Luo returned to the living room. She took out her laptop from her luggage, looking over a manuscript while waiting for Yu Shu to return.

The living room was silent except for the sound of typing, until suddenly, a small, rustling sound caught Ye Luo's attention. However, the city was full of all sorts of sounds, so she didn't pay it much attention. She continued to concentrate on the manuscript. But when the sound happened a second and then a third time, she finally reacted.

"Yu Shu?" Ye Luo turned her head to look. The front door hadn't been opened, and the final sound had been really close, not like a sound from outside. It sounded more like it was right by her. She looked around her. She was the only one in the living room. Even though there were many miscellaneous things, there was no way that this apartment could hide a person without her realizing it. In order to find Yu Shu earlier, she had carefully searched the entire place.

Unless...

Ye Luo turned her head to look toward the gigantic, rectangular box. If

it weren't because the box wasn't deep enough, it would really look like a box for holding a refrigerator. However, Yu Shu's refrigerator was still alive and well. She should have no interest in buying another one to take up space.

Unless Yu Shu is hiding in the box... No, she's not that kind of person. It wasn't that Yu Shu didn't like to joke around by hiding in boxes to scare people, but it had already been at least half an hour since Ye Luo had begun proofreading the manuscript. She rather doubted that Yu Shu would be so into a prank that she would hide in a box for half an hour on such a hot day just to scare someone.

There was another rustling sound. Ye Luo was staring straight at the box, so she was certain that it sounded exactly like someone had shifted inside the box.

Ye Luo, who had been expressionless this entire time, finally furrowed her brows. She stared at the cardboard box and started considering how probable it'd be that a robot that could move was inside of it—but that probability tended toward zero as time passed. She didn't believe in the least that Yu Shu's earnings were enough to allow her to buy such a huge robot to play with.

Then, what exactly is inside? Even if it's a refrigerator, it wouldn't make noise unless it was taken out and plugged in, right?

There was another small, rustling sound.

Since Ye Luo was staring straight at the box, she was absolutely certain that the sound had indeed come from the cardboard box. She

looked toward the front door which remained closed. Evidently, Yu Shu wasn't returning just yet.

With a sullen face, she muttered, "Being an editor is really not a job fit for the living."

Finally giving up on continuing with proofreading the draft on her computer, Ye Luo walked to the cardboard box. This time, it wasn't just sounds anymore. The entire box was shaking.

If Yu Shu is really hiding inside, I'm going to beat her to death!

Ye Luo tightened her fists and took a deep breath. When the box shook again, she pulled it open in one breath, and a dark shadow flew out in the blink of an eye, burrowing straight into Ye Luo's chest, clinging to her bosom without letting go...

Ye Luo froze, releasing her breath before she asked, "Why did you run out?"

She lowered her head to look at her chest, her expression actually softening a bit. She whispered, "Yu Shu must have forgotten to shut the cage door again."

What was clinging to her chest was a small animal. She gave it a rub. It was only around the size of her palm. It had large eyes, a long tail, and gray fur that was soft to the touch. This was Yu Shu's pet, a small animal that was commonly known as a sugar glider.

"Gabi, be good. Go back to your cage to sleep." Ye Luo patted the

small animal on her chest. This little fellow was a nocturnal animal and should have been sleeping during the daytime. It was probably because the cage door hadn't been closed, and Gabi had been hungry, that it had escaped to find food.

Ye Luo turned, with the intention to go to the kitchen to search for pet feed. Then, she'd return the little fellow to its cage to sleep. Suddenly, she saw a person standing in the corner... No, there was no one there.

In the blink of an eye, whatever had been there had disappeared completely. There was only a pile of books by the corner. No one was standing there.

Did I see wrong? She hesitated a bit. Even though it wasn't uncommon for people to occasionally see people out of the corner of their eyes, only to discover that it was an illusion created from a pile of items that resembled a human's silhouette, that particular pile of books was only half the height of a normal person. What Ye Luo had seen was the shadow of a tall person. The respective heights did not match up.

There was another small sound, and Ye Luo felt a bout of squirming in front of her chest. She lowered her head to look. Gabi was doing its utmost to burrow inside her shirt from her collar. This scene stunned her a bit. This little fellow was very afraid of strangers. When she had first come to Yu Shu's place, she had nearly been bitten when she had tried to pet it.

After coming over many times, it became used to her and finally stopped biting her. Even so, it definitely wouldn't burrow into her shirt. That kind of treatment was something that only Yu Shu was able to

enjoy.

According to her, Gabi was a portable, tiny heater that didn't need electricity—perfect for winter days. By placing Gabi directly on the stomach, she could keep warm, and it could sleep. Both benefitted from the arrangement. As for summer days, it was definitely a case of mutual dislike, with the master avoiding the pet, and the pet also avoiding the master.

However, at this very moment, Gabi was actually trying its utmost to burrow underneath Ye Luo's clothes. It was just that she'd buttoned her shirt high, and the collar was very narrow, so it was having some trouble. Ye Luo hesitated for a moment before she simply unbuttoned one of the buttons, letting the little fellow scamper inside to cling closer to her chest. The warmth gave Ye Luo a relaxed feeling.

There came a rustling sound. Ye Luo turned her head to look. The box was half open, half shut. There was the image of a dark shadow inside. *Was the pile of books that high earlier?*

Touching the warmth in front of her chest, Ye Luo walked over with a cold face. She abruptly pulled open the cardboard box. Inside the box, the dark shadow belonged to a pile of books that was half a person's height. Upon a closer look, she noted that they were books written by Yu Shu. She didn't know why Yu Shu had piled the books there.

I must be on edge from pressuring her at all costs for her manuscript as of late. Ye Luo relaxed her cold expression a bit. The city was always filled with all sorts of sounds. It was just that the sounds this time had been rather close, so she had found it strange.

After she thought it through, she turned to head to the kitchen. After she opened the cupboard doors, she took out Gabi's feed with familiarity, and then she not-so-familiarly took Gabi out from beneath her clothes to feed it. However, the little fellow didn't want to eat and instead struggled wildly. In a moment of inattention, it had managed to almost burrow underneath her clothes again.

"Not hungry? Then why have you come out?" Ye Luo was a little puzzled. *If it's not hungry, why would a little nocturnal fellow run around in broad daylight instead of sleeping?*

"I heard its cry. When I opened the cage to look, it jumped out," said an apologetic voice.

Ye Luo froze. Even though she wanted to convince herself that maybe Yu Shu had returned, this was obviously a man's voice!

"Where has Yu Shu gone?" She didn't turn her head and merely asked her question calmly.

"She said she was going to find the other person."

Finding someone? Ye Luo frowned. Since the other person was responding to her so normally, and wasn't screeching or making some sort of strange sound, then maybe, possibly, he could be a normal person? Maybe it was Yu Shu's friend?

With this kind of hope, Ye Luo turned.

A blurry shadow stood by the kitchen entrance. The entire body was transparent, like a humanoid molded from glass. It had facial features, but they were all transparent, and this glass person was currently smiling. It was obviously not an inanimate object.

Ye Luo's breathing hitched. Even though she was always calm, there was no way she could stay calm in this kind of situation. Although she wanted to scream and escape through the door, that thing was blocking the exit. If she wanted to escape, she would have to pass by its side!

Ye Luo tightened her hold on Gabi. The warmth coming from her hands was her only comfort at the moment. She clenched her teeth and made a dash for it. The transparent shadow that stood by the door was violently slammed to the side by her... Actually, it couldn't be considered violent. The sensation that her action gave was very odd, like there was some kind of air resistance. It was like knocking aside a lump of cotton. It didn't take much strength at all.

Ye Luo rushed to the living room and out the front door, though she didn't forget to pick up her laptop from the table on the way. Then, she immediately took her customary left turn to race down the stairs. But where were the stairs? There were only messy piles of books all over the place. She was actually back in the living room?

She had obviously exited the place, but the situation right now was like she had just entered it!

Ye Luo was stunned. Although she didn't know what was going on, when she saw that the transparent shadow was standing on the other

side of the living room, she immediately turned and rushed out of the front door again... only to return to the living room once more.

After entering and exiting several times, Ye Luo finally quashed the anxiety she felt. She stopped her steps and no longer tried to flee. She opened the front door but didn't walk out of it. She wanted to see what the situation outside was, but she could clearly see a dark flight of stairs...

Puzzled, Ye Luo exited again. Before her eyes was brightness. She hadn't walked to the dark staircase but rather the bright living room. She turned her head to look. The apartment's door was closed, but she clearly hadn't pulled it closed.

Now, Ye Luo understood that she couldn't leave. She finally gave up on fleeing and sat down on the sofa with a pale face, resigning herself to fate.

During the process of Ye Luo's fleeing and returning, the transparent shadow had stood by the kitchen door the entire time and had not approached.

This person and this... thing, whatever it was, looked at each other, and both actually showed some trepidation.

After a long observation, Ye Luo felt that the shadow was not scary or chilly. It was just that the person was transparent. Also, Gabi had actually fallen asleep while clinging to her. This dispelled some of her nervousness. *Don't they always say that animals always know when it's dangerous? If Gabi doesn't have much of a reaction, then maybe it's not that scary?*

"How do I leave?" She tried asking.

The shadow shook his head. "I do not know. I have never left before."

Even though she hadn't received a satisfactory answer, she was able to confirm that the shadow didn't mean her any harm. He was even aware that she was scared of him, so he continued to stand by the kitchen door without entering the living room.

After Ye Luo stayed silent for a while, she then opened her mouth to ask, "I made a cup of coffee earlier. It's in the kitchen. Can I have it?" Of course, she didn't care about the coffee. She just wanted to see the other person's reaction.

He didn't respond. Instead, he turned to enter the kitchen. Ye Luo was puzzled for a moment before she realized that he intended to get her coffee for her. As expected, he meant her no harm, yet that shadow didn't come out of the kitchen for quite some time. Rather, she heard a familiar sound. It was the sound of the coffee machine.

A moment later, a fragrant cup of coffee sat before Ye Luo. She was silent and began thinking about the probability that this shadow belonged to Yu Shu.

She took the coffee, drinking it as she observed the shadow—this coffee was really good!

The shadow was quite tall and had broad shoulders. The shape of the face and the figure all appeared to be male. He was obviously not Yu

Shu. Also, after he placed down the coffee, he then stood silently by the table. The other side of the table, even, the exact opposite corner, since he seemed to know that Ye Luo was very frightened of him. Ye Luo suddenly felt that he was a really considerate man—what nonsense, he wasn't even a human. What was she thinking, calling him a man?

Even though he wasn't human, and even if he were a ghost, he didn't seem to be an evil one. All this time, he hadn't shown any malicious intent. Since she was now confident that her life was not being threatened, Ye Luo felt that there was no longer a reason to be overly afraid.

Her tension and fear receded, and Ye Luo returned to her usual expressionless appearance. After she drank a few sips of coffee, she asked indifferently, "Are you a ghost?"

"A ghost?" The other person didn't seem to know how to respond. A puzzled expression could be observed despite his transparent facial features. He shook his head. "I don't know what I am either."

"I'm Ye Luo. Do you have a name?" Ye Luo purposely asked. If the other person held malicious intent, then he wouldn't be so senseless as to tell her his name and then kill her, right?

The shadow nodded and said, "Yes." After he finished speaking, he lowered his head a bit, and in a slightly sorrowful tone, he said, "But I have already forgotten it."

When she heard his grief over forgetting his name, Ye Luo did feel

sympathetic, but she was more relieved by her apparent safety. She couldn't help but drink more of the coffee. Only then did she ask, "Where did Yu Shu go?"

"She went to find the other person."

This was the second time that he had answered this way.

"Where did she go to find that person?" Ye Luo asked a bit angrily. *She didn't turn in her manuscript, she placed such a bizarre, transparent thing in her home, and I can't even leave through the front door. Does she think she won't need to turn in her manuscript if she scares her editor to death?*

The shadow raised a hand and gestured. Ye Luo looked in that direction, and surprisingly, he was pointing at that black box. Normally, if someone said that he wanted to go inside a three meter wide cardboard box to search for someone, Ye Luo would hand him a business card for a psychiatrist. However, with a semi-transparent thing that could speak right in front of her, and a front door that she couldn't leave through, she had no choice but to consider the possibility.

"There's no one inside the box." Ye Luo had checked earlier. Inside, there was even a pile of books that was half a person's height. Even a child wouldn't be able to fit inside.

The shadow insisted, "She went inside."

Ye Luo remained silent. She decided not to delve further into the

matter. If she investigated too much and discovered that the author she had worked with for the past five years was actually not human, then what? Should she give up on coming over to badger her for her manuscripts in the future?

"Do you know when she'll return?" Yu Shu, with how you are, do you think you can be a god? Even if you're playing around with the occult, you still need to turn in your manuscript!

The shadow shook his head. "She only said that she was going to find someone. She told me to look after the place."

"How long has she been gone?"

The shadow showed a puzzled expression again and mumbled, "How long... What is 'how long'?"

Ye Luo was taken aback. *It seems that this ghost is rather dim-witted?*

"Raising a dim-witted ghost at home, why does this sound exactly like something you would do, Yu Shu?" Ye Luo sighed heavily and began explaining, "'How long' refers to time. Do you see that clock hanging on the wall over there? That's..."

Chapter #2: The Temple of Light

A woman wearing a cleric's white robes walked about in a place that looked like interior of a cathedral.

The corridors were relatively wide and majestic, with golden paint applied in many places and various ornate designs as decoration. However, upon closer inspection, hints of aging could be seen around the place. Who knew how many years the place had already withstood, or how many times it had gone through renovations? It was as if the mismatch of old and new told of an ancient tale.

The female cleric greedily drank in everything she saw before her. She didn't let a single detail escape. It was a pity that there was no one else there except for her. In comparison to buildings, she would much rather see people.

It shouldn't be so quiet and vacant. Normally, this place should have many people coming and going; some busy, some lazing about. Most of them would be knights wearing armor, but since this was, in the end, a peaceful temple, they would at most wear light armor. A lightweight knight's outfit would be even more common.

The female cleric closed both eyes, imagining the scene that should have been present. It shouldn't be overly lively, since the knights were neither children who would play around, nor were they aunties who would gossip loudly at marketplaces. Still, there should be sounds of laughter and chatter.

They would come and go. Those who knew each other would stop,

chat about recent events, and glance at each other, while those who had never spoken to each other would just nod as a greeting.

A person suddenly walked toward the female cleric from the other side, looking at her with some shock. However, no questions were asked. Only a nod was given as a greeting.

More than ten people walked by in succession. Some chatted as they walked, while some walked in a more hurried manner, as if they had something important they needed to do. However, after they finished walking along the corridor, it was like they had walked to the end of their existence. With a mere turn around the corner, they disappeared without a trace.

People walked by continuously, only to disappear at the end of the corridor. However, upon closer inspection, it would have been revealed that none of their appearances and features differed much.

The female cleric didn't find it strange. Unfazed, she watched them come and go, all the way until she saw a splash of gold in the distance. It was a brilliant gold that could be seen at a glance even from a great distance. Found on top of a certain person's head, neatly combed, with the tips of the hair drifting lightly in the wind, it was a head of golden hair that didn't look like it belonged in the real world.

"I finally lured you out." The female cleric smiled deviously.

That person walked over like the others. He greeted the people passing by, but he soon realized that they were actually completely ignoring him. He was surprised for a moment, but he immediately

recovered his composure. He continued walking toward the female cleric like everyone else. The only difference was that he no longer nodded in greeting.

The female cleric looked straight at the golden-haired man. The man was very handsome, but that was to be expected. It was just that he seemed to be a little different from the image she had in mind. His smile held a trace of... How should she put it? Insolence?

How strange. The appearance I came up with shouldn't be like this. Why are there differences? The female cleric pondered in confusion. As she was thinking this, the golden-haired man finally walked by the female cleric's side. He didn't stop, as if he hadn't seen her, and continued to walk past her, until he heard the following words.

"Do you plan on staying in this desolate place?"

The man momentarily stilled in his steps, but then he continued to walk on nonchalantly. He only said, "I belong here."

The female cleric was startled. The other person was actually capable of saying words like those. Compared to the fellow at home who was nearly an illusion, this guy had much more of a reaction.

"I'm called Yu Shu. What about you?" After giving her own name, Yu Shu asked him very despicably.

Having heard the question, the golden-haired man finally stopped walking. He turned, and with a faint smile, said in a relaxed manner, "You obviously know who I am, so why bother asking?"

Yu Shu was amazed. *Something r-really isn't quite right!* She knew that this guy was very popular among the readers. With their help, it was possible that his speed and extent of becoming an "illusion" could be assisted. However, the guy before her didn't feel like an illusion anymore, but rather something even more advanced...

The other person suddenly asked casually, "Come to think of it, what exactly is my name?"

"Of course, it's Gri—ah!" Yu Shu answered off-handedly but immediately clamped her mouth shut. She stared at him, eyes open wide in disbelief.

Seeing that she had stopped in time, the golden-haired man tsked. Although she had almost been tricked into revealing his name, Yu Shu relaxed. She was right. This guy was as despicable and shameless as always. She hadn't gotten the wrong person! As for the differences in his appearance, it was probably because something that had been imagined then appearing in reality should always result in some discrepancies, right? Even though the other fellow who was almost an illusion didn't have such discrepancies.

Using ruses against this guy would definitely be useless. For the first time, Yu Shu hated herself for writing him as someone who was so despicable and shameless. See?! Now she was reaping what she had sown!

After she gave it some thought, Yu Shu decided to explain it clearly. If she played any tricks with him, it might come back to bite her.

"I will tell you your name, but you must swear an oath to me to become an illusory familiar who serves me. I will take you away from here—"

The golden-haired man actually rebuked her. "What importance is there in a name? If you don't plan on telling me, I'll just come up with a new one. Besides, I don't want to leave this place. Serving you is even more impossible! After all, I'm the—"

After speaking thus far, he abruptly stopped, a bit bewildered. *I'm what?*

This guy is truly much more difficult to deal with than the butler. Yu Shu could only continue to bribe him, "Do you really want to continue to stay in this place that has nothing? It must be lonely here, right? Come with me. The world outside is very fun. There's also lots of delicious food!"

When he heard that, the golden-haired man's face fell. But then he flippantly said, "It's starting to become different now. Haven't you seen the people around us? There will definitely be more in the future."

Yu Shu shook her head. "They are phantoms that I created on the spot. The moment I leave, they will immediately disappear."

The golden-haired man froze. He panicked as he said, "They'll disappear?"

Yu Shu nodded, pleasantly surprised that she could see him so

flustered. However, he was only flustered for a moment and immediately cooled down. Although, it seemed as though he had cooled down way too much. More than being cool-headed, he seemed cold...

"Then, in order for them not to disappear, you should stay!"

The golden-haired man raised his hand high, producing a strong, radiant ray of light. A gigantic, golden sword broke out of the sky, hanging suspended a few centimeters above the golden-haired man's raised hand.

Yu Shu's eyes widened. It was true that she had written about a divine sword, and it was indeed the golden-haired man's weapon, but she had never detailed that the sword would be this huge! Moreover, this place was clearly her barrier dimension. *She* was the dictator! Yet, now she was about to be slain by someone else. This went against all logic!

The golden-haired man's expression was bitter cold. He asked icily, "Stay, or die?"

Shit! This old mother of yours never designed you, her son, to be so imposing!



"Ye Luo? Ye Luo?"

"Uh..."

Ye Luo opened both her eyes but couldn't focus immediately. She

wasn't quite sure of the situation, but as her eyes slowly adjusted, and she was able to recognize the person in front of her, she immediately woke up.

"Yu Shu, give me your manuscript... Ah, no, that's not right. Yu Shu, did you know that there's a ghost in your—"

Halfway through her words, Ye Luo saw the confused expression on Yu Shu's face. She paused, unsure of the situation as she peered around. She discovered that she was actually sprawled on the sofa, and little Gabi was reclining against her hand. There were no half transparent shadows around at all.

"I fell asleep?" Ye Luo was stunned. *Had I been dreaming?*

Yu Shu said in exasperation, "Yeah. When I got home, I saw you on the sofa, so deeply asleep that you didn't even notice it when I opened the door to enter. It's fine if you want to sleep in my home, but why'd you grab my Gabi to nap together? It's so tiny. You might have accidentally squashed it to death just by turning your body!"

When she heard this, Ye Luo was alarmed. She hurriedly looked down at the little fellow, just in time to see it tuck its head into its belly and use its little claws to hug its head. It seemed to feel that they were being too noisy.

Seeing that it was fine, Ye Luo relaxed. She coldly retorted, "If you turned in your manuscript obediently, none of this would have happened!"

When she heard “turn in your manuscript,” Yu Shu immediately felt guilty.

Normally, Ye Luo would definitely keep on pressuring her. She would never leave before receiving a manuscript. However, she was a little uncertain this time. The things that had just occurred felt too real, not at all like a dream. But seeing Yu Shu’s reactions... No, she had to have been dreaming. It was broad daylight. How could there be ghosts?

Ye Luo glanced at her and bluntly asked, “Just when exactly can you turn in the manuscript?”

Yu Shu replied in a small voice, “Um... give me three more days.”

“Three days, three days, three more days. Just how many ‘three days’ do you need!”

“I’m a little busy r-recently...”

“Busy with what? As an author, shouldn’t you be busy with writing your manuscript?”

When you eat the food of others, you can’t disagree with them. When you get something from others, you can’t act against them. When you owe them a manuscript, then you really can’t do anything against them at all. Yu Shu’s head drooped. She obediently listened to the lecture, not daring to speak a single word of retort.

“I’m busy, so I’ll let you off this time and won’t stay behind to watch

you write.” Ye Luo knitted her brows together as she said, “I’ll give you ten more days. On the tenth day, you have to turn your manuscript in. Got that?”

Yu Shu hurriedly nodded hard.

Ye Luo put away her laptop, pulled over her suitcase, and got ready to leave. The suitcase contained a few changes of clothes and some toiletries. She had indeed originally been planning on staying and watching until the manuscript was completed. However, what had happened just now had truly been too strange. If she stayed, she would have her hands full being overly paranoid every day.

After she walked out the door, Ye Luo turned like she normally would to pressure and threaten Yu Shu once more to hurry up with the manuscript, but she saw Yu Shu standing by the door, holding a cup of coffee in her hand. The coffee’s aroma made Ye Luo wish she had a cup too, and the aroma seemed to be stronger than the coffee Yu Shu normally made. It smelled just like the cup of coffee made by the shadow in the dream...

Ye Luo furrowed her brows and gave a quick warning, “Remember, ten days!”

Yu Shu answered helplessly, “Got it.”

It wasn’t until Ye Luo dragged her suitcase away and was so far that even her footsteps could no longer be heard that Yu Shu finally relaxed. When she had seen Ye Luo lying on the sofa earlier, she had truly received a shock, afraid that she had been exposed. She hadn’t known

how she could explain it away, but thankfully she had been able to deceive Ye Luo into thinking it was a dream. She just wasn't sure if Ye Luo had truly believed it or not.

However, since she hadn't exposed her on the spot, then things were probably okay. Once more time passed, Ye Luo would likely forget altogether, or she would treat the memories of what had happened like a movie she had seen.

"Although it was risky, it was truly worth it. I even got to see Ye Luo flee in panic! Heh!"

Yu Shu laughed so much that her eyes closed. To be able to see her stern editor panic, it was worth it even though she had almost been exposed!

"Did you find the other person?"

Yu Shu turned her head to look. Behind her was a shadow. No, he couldn't really be called a shadow any longer. Even though he was still semitransparent, he was rather distinct. His facial features were already clearly visible. He was a handsome, young man.

"I did find him, but I can't bring him out yet." Yu Shu asked suspiciously, "You've become so much clearer. I didn't go 'inside' for very long, did I? How did you suddenly—" She paused and asked uncertainly, "Is it because Ye Luo saw you?"

The shadow smiled faintly and said, "She explained many things to me."

When she heard what the shadow said, Yu Shu felt even more surprised. Previously, the way he spoke made him sound like a naïve child, but he seemed to have matured greatly.

She began calculating whether she could simply delay turning in her manuscript, forcing Ye Luo to come over several more times. Perhaps then, this child could truly take shape?

However, the moment she had this idea, she immediately snuffed it out. Even if he could take shape quicker, Yu Shu wouldn't want to explain everything to Ye Luo. Truthfully, she probably wouldn't be able to explain it very well...

"Why can't you bring him out?" The shadow asked curiously. When she heard the question, Yu Shu's face fell. She said dully, "Help me apply medicine first. My back hurts like crazy. I'll explain it to you as the medicine is being applied. You..."

Yu Shu glanced at him. Previously, he was just a shadow. Before even that, he was a black blob and couldn't be distinguished, let alone be called a pet. Now that he even had facial features, she couldn't keep calling him "you, you, you."

"How about I give you a name?"

The shadow was a bit confused and said, "I have a name."

"You can't use that one," Yu Shu firmly said.

The shadow fell silent.

Even though she knew that what the shadow wanted was his real name, Yu Shu could not grant him his wish. Although “calling a name” wasn’t something easy, constantly calling the name wouldn’t yield any good results—unless she wanted him to continue leveling up.

“Since we’re in Taiwan, I might as well give you a Chinese name. Hm... How about Chen Yin?”

“No.”

“Then, Chen Xuan?”

“No.”

“Chen Jie?”

“No.”

Yu Shu grew a bit angry. The throbbing pain from her back wasn’t helping matters. She growled, “I already told you that you can’t use your real name. Fine! I won’t give you a name then. I’ll just call you the butler!”

“...Okay.”

A name that couldn’t be considered a name was actually so easily accepted. At first, Yu Shu was taken aback, but she smiled right afterwards. She was truly an idiot. To this child, other than his name,

he was most often called "Butler" by other people, so of course he would accept this name.

"Since you have a name now, can you help me apply medicine already?"

Confused, the butler asked, "Apply medicine?"

Yu Shu was about to explain, but she abruptly tilted her head and asked in return, "Why don't you know what 'apply medicine' means? Since you are beginning to take form, then you should also begin to understand the basic knowledge I originally gave you?"

The butler thought about it for a moment and nodded. "Yes, I understand what 'apply medicine' means. Do you wish for me to apply ointment for you?"

When she heard that, Yu Shu's eyes shone. She happily said, "You're becoming more and more like Char... like a butler!"

"I am a butler," he said, puzzled.

"You're not wrong, but what I mean by butler is... Sigh, forget it. Come and help me apply the medicine already. My back is killing me."

The butler stood in his original spot and thought for a moment. Then, he turned and was able to find the medicine box from the book cabinet's lower shelf without any problems.

Seeing that, Yu Shu relaxed. The butler's common sense and basic

knowledge all came from her, so theoretically, he should be very familiar with the place. Luckily, she had guessed right. But even if he weren't familiar with the place, she could teach him again. Of course, if she could spare the effort, that was always best—come to think of it, she didn't even know that that's where the medicine box was!

The butler took out the medicine box and saw that there was a lot of dust on the surface. He couldn't refrain from muttering, "It is too messy here."

Yu Shu pretended that she hadn't heard him. In any case, he was muttering under his breath, so who would have been able to hear that? She sat on the sofa and hesitated for a moment. Still, she turned and took off her shirt. After all, he was her child. There was no reason to be embarrassed.

When the butler saw how serious the injury was—there was a large, purple bruise over the left shoulder, and it was speckled with red—he stilled, but immediately recovered his unperturbed expression.

"Help me apply some cream to reduce the bruise, and then rub it a bit. Otherwise, I probably won't even have the energy to type tomorrow." The butler followed her orders. However, the moment he began, he heard an intake of breath. He made sure to be gentler as he rubbed and asked, "How did you get injured?"

Yu Shu was silent for a moment. Then, she muttered, "The other child is too disobedient. Although I knew from the start that it wouldn't be easy, since bringing you out was fairly simple, I thought the other one could be just as easy. I was careless for a moment."

When he heard the word “child,” the butler asked in slight puzzlement, “Are you really my mother?”

Yu Shu stilled but then burst out laughing, laughing so much that she couldn’t breathe. “What a riot! How would I have given birth to such a big child like you—” She abruptly froze and turned her head to ask, “Don’t tell me that you’ve been treating me as your mom this entire time?”

The butler nodded. As he rubbed on the cream, he said, “You call me your child.”

Yu Shu had a funny expression on her face. No wonder the butler stopped paying attention to her after she brought him out. Other than being willing to make coffee for her, she couldn’t get much of a response out of him when she asked him anything... *The butler’s mom isn’t anywhere close to a nice character. She’s a villain who angers her husband and mistreats her child!*

“If you are not my mother, then who are you?”

Yu Shu scratched her face. Truthfully, she would rather be his mother, but the butler’s mother wasn’t a good person. If she were to claim to be his mother, she might even end up with no coffee the next day.

“To sum it up, I’m your... master?” Yu Shu wasn’t very comfortable saying it. She didn’t really want to be his master, but she couldn’t think of any other reasonable relationship.

"Master?" The butler quietly tried it out. "Master, Master."

When she saw the butler show a gentle smile, no longer as indifferent as before, Yu Shu suddenly felt that she was the tiniest bit despicable. The butler in the story did indeed have a master, and the two of them had an excellent relationship. Therefore, the moment the butler heard that she was his "master," his attitude immediately changed. However, that master wasn't her.

Yu Shu felt a sense of guilt, like pretending to be someone's mother to kidnap the child, except she was pretending to be the master, and the target of her kidnapping was a butler.

"Why did the person you wish to seek injure you?"

He has even become so polite to me... Yu Shu was a bit overwhelmed.

"Because he doesn't want to come out, and he didn't want me to leave!" Speaking of the other guy, Yu Shu couldn't help complaining, "It really is completely illogical. *I* was the one who created that world. Why is he mightier than me? Isn't that strange?"

Then again, this was the first time Yu Shu had done anything like this. What was strange or not, she really didn't know.

"Compared to him, Butler, you sure were easy to settle. Even though I know that your personality is like that, when I was able to bring you out with just your name, I started hoping that the other guy would be just as easy to settle!"

Regarding the conclusion that he was easy to settle, the butler had absolutely no response. He merely continued to diligently rub on the cream, listening to his master mutter under her breath, her face pained like she had a headache.

"Perhaps you should propose conditions." The butler explained calmly, "I wished to know my name. Perhaps there is also something he wants?"

When she heard that, she developed even more of a headache. *If I had to say what that guy liked... Money? But where would I get enough money to lure him out!*

Desserts? If I were to use a blueberry cake to lure him out, even I would think of myself as an idiot. Like that would ever succeed!
What he wants might be... After mulling over it, Yu Shu had to admit that she could roughly guess what he wanted. Just from how he had refused to come out and wanted to stay there, and how he had even fought her, wanting her to remain for the sake of keeping up the pretense of having a bunch of people coming and going in the temple, she understood what he wanted.

Discouraged, she admitted, "I can't afford what he wants."

"Then, are you giving up?"

"What a joke!" Yu Shu nearly jumped right up. She yelled, "For the sake of bringing you guys out, I spent so many years and so much effort! In order to construct that barrier dimension, from nearly ten years ago, I already—"

Seeing the butler's silent gaze, Yu Shu hesitated. She changed the topic and stubbornly said, "In any case, I won't give up!"

The butler nodded and said, "Can I go inside as well?"

"What?" Yu Shu was taken aback.

"Next time you enter, would it be possible to bring me with you?" The butler made his request with a smile as he rubbed the cream on the bruised shoulder.

"You can go inside." Yu Shu asked, puzzled, "But why do you want to?"

"I am merely curious about the other child you speak of." The butler had on a faint smile.

Yu Shu hesitated for a moment. The butler's tranquil and unchanging expression didn't look the least bit like he was curious, but if he were willing to go with her, then she was quite happy to bring him. After all, the results this time around weren't very good, and she couldn't think of any methods to bring him out. If she brought another fighter with her, then at least she wouldn't end up beaten to the point where her shoulder almost got sliced off, right?

Yu Shu pulled a face. She wanted to drink another sip of coffee, but when she raised her cup to drink from it, she unexpectedly saw the bottom of the cup.

"Butler, make me another cup of coffee."

"As you wish."

When she turned, Yu Shu saw the butler head into the kitchen. His figure was tall and straight. He carried himself with a gracefulness that was rare in modern times. No matter where he went, anyone could tell at a glance that he was out of the ordinary.

Maybe it wouldn't be so bad if this man became true? Later, the thought appeared as Yu Shu drank her rich coffee.

Chapter #3: The Second Child

Nearly ten days had passed. Even though Yu Shu was as impatient as the wind, wanting to bring the other guy out right away as well, she didn't have a single way to accomplish it. The injury on her shoulder was even more serious than she had originally thought. The mere act of raising her hand would cause her to wince and clench her teeth. If she headed inside like this, she would definitely meet her doom.

Yu Shu had no other choice but to recuperate while she wrote her manuscript. Even though she was unable to type, she was fortunate in that she could dictate and let the butler handle the manuscript. Using this time, she had completed the manuscript, so she could turn it in and prevent Ye Luo from coming to her door again.

After she finished drinking the coffee made by the butler, Yu Shu gestured at the wall above the television and said, "Butler, help me bring down that sword."

The butler did as she asked. Before he handed it over, he looked at it curiously. It was a plain katana, its form quite simple and undecorated. He drew it out to look at the blade, handing the sword over to her with some bewilderment. At the same time, he said cautiously, "It seems that this katana has not been sharpened."

Yu Shu shrugged and said, "Of course not. If it were sharpened, that would be against the law. I'm such a law-abiding, good citizen. There's no way I would do something illegal!"

A peculiar feeling seized him, but he didn't understand what it meant.

He only felt that bringing an unsharpened katana didn't seem to be of much use. Still, when he handed the katana over, he didn't voice any further concerns.

Picking up a wide belt, Yu Shu fastened the katana to her waist and walked in front of a black cardboard box. Intrigued, the butler approached to watch. Even though he had seen it once before already, at the time, he hadn't given much thought to his surroundings, while now, he was filled with... curiosity? This feeling should be called curiosity, right?

Yu Shu opened the box in an almost reverent manner, pulling the flaps open to the left and the right. It was as if the box had a set of doors that could swing open. After opening them, what was revealed inside was a stack of books. She caressed the pile of books and began reciting the content from the stories.

"That was a world filled with gods..."

The gods fought against each other, religions were built, and the knights guarded the sacred Temple of Light. As the chief knight, he possessed a head of blond hair as resplendent as the sun, a full smile that was always on his face, an affectionate personality, a radiant...

Along with the unhurried narration, the pages of the books suddenly began flipping on their own. Densely packed black spots wiggled on the surfaces. If one looked closely, it would be revealed that those were all words!

Thousands, no, millions of black words flew whirling out from the pages. At this point, the pages of the books were flipped through crazily, as if attacked by a strong wind. With each page turned, more small words were flipped out. Those words increased at an alarming speed. It didn't take long for the entire cardboard box to be filled with them.

As the box was being filled, the black words actually pushed the box wider and taller. Slowly, a large door that was wide open took shape. The door led to a darkness that could not be seen through, but it wasn't a pure black either. The darkness inside kept swirling. The surface undulated, as if it were alive and extremely unstable.

Last time, the butler had watched Yu Shu walk into this seemingly sentient darkness. When he thought of that instance, he suddenly had a peculiar feeling again. Apparently, this time, he was going to follow Yu Shu inside.

"Let's go." Yu Shu called out, and then she walked into the darkness without further preamble. The darkness seemed as if it couldn't wait. It scrambled to pounce on and bury her. It looked just like she had been swallowed!

A peculiar feeling arose from within the butler again. He looked for an answer among his "general knowledge." This feeling might be... disgust? He really was not very willing to walk inside that mass of darkness.

"Butler?" A call for him came from within the darkness.

Hearing this summon, the butler snapped to his senses and quickly strode forward.



Entering the splendid temple once more, Yu Shu dared not create any people this time. Only she and the butler were in the spacious corridor.

"How do you feel?" Yu Shu asked nervously.

The butler was of the vampire race and should be considered a creature of darkness. This was the Temple of Light. Logically speaking, he shouldn't feel very comfortable walking around here.

However, the entire time the butler had been walking about, he hadn't looked the least bit uncomfortable. Rather, from time to time, he had even admired the engravings on the pillars and the paintings hanging on the walls.

When he heard Yu Shu's question, the butler smiled faintly and answered, "This is truly an amazing place."

That's not what I was asking about...But it seems like there are no problems. Yu Shu scratched her face. *It seems that the rules of different barrier dimensions might not be carried over.* This relieved her a lot. When it came to creatures of darkness, there probably wasn't anyone stronger at dealing with them than the golden-haired man. If the butler were to be destroyed by him, then she would really cry to death.

"Are we continuing forward?" The butler inquired.

"Yeah, let's check his room. He should be there."

After leaving the corridor, the two of them passed through two more small halls before they finally arrived at the room Yu Shu mentioned. However, the place didn't just consist of one room. It was a long hallway, just like the others, with more than ten rooms.

The butler asked in puzzlement, "This place seems to be much larger than where I used to reside."

"That's because his world is much larger than yours. You're a butler. You're only responsible for a single home, whereas he is the chief knight of an entire church."

Knight? The butler didn't ask this out loud and instead searched his memory, easily finding an answer. It was a battle profession from the Middle Ages that wore armor. "I recall that the place I lived in was a city much, much larger than this."

Yu Shu rolled her eyes dramatically and snapped, "If you want to make comparisons like that, there's a city outside of this area, too. All I'm trying to do is to bring the two of you out. I have no plans to create a new city."

When he heard that, the butler had a new question. "In order to bring us out, is it necessary to create our residence? My 'general knowledge' does not include an explanation to this question."

Yu Shu's eyes were shining. This child, the butler, had more and more

questions. It was a really good sign! Although she would be troubled by having to answer all these various questions, especially since there were some questions she really couldn't answer, having questions meant that he was becoming more and more like a real person!

"You have no way of learning the method of your birth. Just like your name. Even if you flip through the books I've written a hundred times, you won't be able to see your name clearly. It will appear obscured."

Yu Shu pointed this out purposely. In these past ten days, even though she hadn't personally seen the butler flip through any of her books, she often noticed the butler's attention being drawn to the books on the bookcases. He must have secretly flipped through them before, just having done so carefully, so that she had not discovered him.

"I understand."

When she heard those words, even though the butler's expression was unperturbed, Yu Shu grew uneasy. She knew very well just how much he wanted his name. A mere name had been enough to lure him out. Didn't that signify how important it was to him?

"You aren't angry, are you?" Yu Shu laughed drily, but she didn't know how to assuage his fears. Even though, in recent years, she had pretty much read through everything she could of other people's experiences with raising illusions—the Internet actually had specialized forums for it—no one had previously raised any illusions while treating them like their children as she was doing!

"I am not angry." The butler asked with a smile, "Is it this room? I will knock on the door." They had stopped in front of one of the doors halfway down the hallway.

Eh, it's not strange that he isn't angry. This fellow's personality is exactly like that. He has never been someone who grows angry easily. Even if he does become angry, he would cover it up very well. He would look calm and unruffled. But what is going on? Why does he appear as if he is in a very good mood?

"Birth," not "creation." The butler didn't need to go out of his way to search his "general knowledge" to know that the strange feeling he currently felt was called delight.

He politely knocked on the door. Not unexpectedly, they received no response.

"Kick the door open!" Yu Shu firmly commanded.

The butler blinked. He reached a hand out to turn the doorknob. Then, he easily pushed the door open.

"...Let's go!"

The room wasn't large. A mere half turn was enough for them to see the room in its entirety. There wasn't a single person there.

The butler felt his heart sink. He felt a little disappointed. Only then did he realize that he had actually somewhat looked forward to meeting "the other child." He turned his head to look at Yu Shu,

wishing to know where they should search next.

Yu Shu handed the katana over to the butler to hold. Then, she kneeled down by the floor, moving about slowly. Suddenly, after a delighted exclamation, she actually lifted a piece of carpet, revealing a hidden door below it.

The butler was a little surprised, but his expression remained calm. Yu Shu lifted the hidden door. At the same time, she spoke in a serious manner, "Give me the katana."

The butler passed the katana over. In that moment—even he didn't know why—he intentionally jumped down before Yu Shu could.

Yu Shu froze for a moment. She yelled, "Wait, that guy is very dangerous—"

Just as she said that, she heard an alarmed cry of "creature of darkness" from below, and then a violent flash of light exploded from beneath the hidden door. It nearly blinded Yu Shu. She was dazed for several seconds before she managed to return to her senses.

The moment her sight recovered, Yu Shu hurriedly jumped down with her katana. She landed nimbly and was about to straighten up and draw her sword when she discovered that the battle before her did not seem like one she could participate in.

What the hell? I was only dazed for a few seconds, yet the two of you are already fighting so intensely. You have only just met for the first time. Is it that other people fall in love at first sight, while the two of

you fell into a deep grudge at first sight?

The butler's race was that of a vampire. He usually appeared like a normal human, but once engaged in a fight, his movements were not quite so ordinary. It was as if there were wheels under his feet as he glided forward. Also, his speed was so fast that the in-between movements could not be seen. His figure could only be seen during the instances he changed direction. It was like he was teleporting nonstop. Although the golden-haired man was a knight, he did not have such great agility that he was unable to be seen. However, ten or so orbs of light hovered by his body. The orbs of light revolved around him unceasingly, protecting him.

The butler seemed to be rather afraid of these orbs of light. He did not dare to touch them. However, the orbs of light were firmly protecting the golden-haired man, so the butler had no choice but to keep moving and look for an opportunity to attack.

Seeing this kind of battle that was past human limits, Yu Shu couldn't help muttering, "Even though you two can use your true powers in this barrier dimension, is there a need to show off so much?"

This great battle between vampire and holy knight was making Yu Shu feel rather powerless. Even though she had drawn her katana, she didn't know if she should intervene. She didn't have the means to interfere with a battle on that kind of level. In addition, if she activated her only power, the two across from her would probably both immediately get flattened.

Seeing that they seemed to be momentarily at a stalemate, Yu Shu

decided to give up her responsibility and just watch the commotion at the side. She even treated it as research, thinking she could write it into her books.

The butler's speed seemed to daze the golden-haired man. Other than using the orbs of light to protect himself, he wasn't able to do much else. Even though there were times when he'd wanted to attack the other person with the orbs of light, he wasn't able to succeed even once. This was, of course, inevitable. The other person couldn't even be seen clearly. How could he be hit?

Unable to retaliate despite being attacked from all sides, the golden-haired man grew increasingly vexed. He growled, "As an undead creature, you actually dared to trespass the Temple of Light, and are even audacious enough to attack me... Bah! I'm going to cut to the chase. Basically, you better die a thorough death!"

After his shout, the same kind of intense light as before exploded from the golden-haired man's body, causing him to be as bright as the sun. The intense light from earlier had passed in a moment's time. This time, it did not dissipate for a much longer duration. Even though the light only made Yu Shu feel blinded—it was so bright that she couldn't clearly see what was happening before her eyes—it made the butler scream out in pain.

Although she couldn't see what was happening, the cries from the butler caused Yu Shu to jump up and shout, "Bastard, you actually dared to hit my son!"

When he heard her, the golden-haired man tilted his head. After

muttering to himself for a bit, he smiled and said, "He is your son? Then, if his life is used as the bargaining chip, would you be willing to stay?"

...I really shouldn't have written him to be so despicable. But come to think of it, did I really write him to be shameless to the point that he would even use someone's son to threaten the mother?

I think, this illusion has deviated severely. Should I start over and try again...

Yu Shu clenched her teeth and said, "You're my son as well! In fact, you are brothers. Hurry and dispel the light. You're not allowed to hurt your older brother!"

"Brothers?"

The golden-haired man hesitated for a moment. The word gave him a sense of familiarity. He couldn't help but dim the brightness, wishing to see the other person's appearance in more detail.

When this person had entered earlier, he had immediately felt that he was filled with darkness. His intuition screamed "undead creature," even though he actually didn't really understand what an undead creature was. However, he knew that he should attack, and so they began fighting for an incomprehensible reason. In actuality, he hadn't even had enough time to clearly see the other person's appearance.

At this time, the butler half knelt on the floor, both hands covering his face. As much as possible, he needed to lessen the light shining on his

face. Because of that, the golden-haired man could not see his full appearance. All that he saw was a head of black hair. However, that was enough to greatly sway his heart. In his memories, it seemed...

"Black hair. It's black?" The golden-haired man mumbled, his face full of doubt.

When she saw this, Yu Shu grew even more worried. Theoretically, this illusion should not possess knowledge of precise "plot points," but he seemed to vaguely remember that there was a character in the book with black hair. *Something is definitely wrong!*

Struck with familiarity, the golden-haired man dispelled the remaining light. He slowly walked up to the butler. His steps were very slow, his heart filled with emotions akin to homesickness.

"You—"

Before he could even finish, the butler raised his head. His face was so fierce, it was inhuman, and his mouth was so large, it was beyond human possibilities as well. His entire jaw had lengthened as a result, two fangs extending out of his mouth. When he lifted his hand, the long fingernails of all ten fingers were as sharp as blades.

The butler pounced forward, using both hands to grab the golden-haired man's shoulders. His long, sharp fingernails pierced directly into him. The pain caused the golden-haired man's mind to blank out. However, that wasn't the end. The fangs ruthlessly punctured his neck, causing him to immediately lose all mobility. The moment his legs weakened, the butler pushed him to the ground.

His neck, bitten by the fangs, began to feel numb, and the pain from his shoulder began to decrease. However, this felt wrong. His injuries should be very severe, and he was continuously losing blood. *How could there be no pain? There's something wrong with these fangs...*
"AHH—"

The person littered with injuries hadn't screamed. Rather, the butler suddenly started shrieking. He grabbed his own neck. It was as if he had swallowed poison, his expression filled with incomparable pain.

The golden-haired man was lying on the floor. Having lost too much blood, his face was pale, a stark contrast with the bright red blood that completely covered the floor, making him appear just like a corpse. However, he smiled and guffawed. "To an undead creature, my blood is extremely toxic!"

In the mere blink of an eye, both had become seriously hurt. Yu Shu's face lost all color. She looked back and forth, back and forth, but she really didn't know which person she should save first.

She clenched her teeth and told the golden-haired man, "Quickly heal yourself!" Then, she turned to take care of the butler.

It wasn't that she was biased. It was just that, while it was debilitating, this amount of blood loss wasn't fatal to the golden-haired man. On the other hand, the butler's condition was very worrisome. By now, he couldn't even shriek anymore. He could only clutch at his neck, large amounts of blood gushing out from his mouth.

The butler's face had already returned to its original appearance and was no longer the fierce appearance from earlier, but large burnt marks were appearing on the butler's neck and around his mouth. The ten fingers clutching at his neck were also a burnt black. They were like ten sticks of charcoal. His entire face was too appalling to look at.

Yu Shu was so anxious, she was like an ant on a frying pan. As she examined his injuries, she couldn't help but berate him, "You idiot. You shouldn't have fought with him. He is pretty much your worst nemesis! You're at a complete disadvantage! Hurry, drink my blood."

Because his throat was heavily damaged, the butler could no longer speak. He could only raise his head to stare at her in shock.

"Hurry and drink. What are you hesitating for?" Yu Shu raised her head and revealed her neck. When she saw that he still wasn't taking any action, and was even furrowing his brows in hesitation, she hurriedly explained, "You are a vampire. Blood can heal you. Hurry! Do you want to die? Drink my blood right now to tide you over. Then, return immediately to your barrier dimension to rest. After that, I will go to the black market to buy some blood for you to bathe in."

Finally, the butler got over his hesitation. With one bite, he took hold of Yu Shu's neck. The latter gasped. As a dutiful shut in, she always stayed at home, which was the safest and most secure. She certainly had never experienced anything as dangerous as getting bitten by a vampire.

However, the pain in her neck rapidly disappeared. She understood what was happening very well. At the same time as a vampire drank

blood, the fangs would release a liquid similar to modern day anesthetics to paralyze the "food." This would take away their ability to struggle. She was the one who had written it that way, so she understood it well. However, this set up was really doing her a disfavor at the moment...

"Butler, enough. Stop drinking." Yu Shu began to feel a bit lightheaded. She had planned to let the butler drink blood to heal his injuries. She had no intentions to become a dried corpse as a result.

However, the butler did not stop. Yu Shu struggled for a moment, only for him to grab on even tighter. With difficulty, she turned her head. The other person's eyes were actually gleaming red, and his facial features were growing fiercer and fiercer.

Yu Shu shoved him several times, but a vampire's strength wasn't something she could struggle free of. She coldly harrumphed and raised the katana, smashing the hilt on the butler's stomach. He nearly spat out all the blood he had just drank. Hugging his stomach, he fell back by several steps. He raised his head, wanting to scream in displeasure, but with his throat heavily damaged, he could only manage a mangled wail.

"Charles! Return to your senses!" Yu Shu growled.

The butler was startled. His fierce appearance slowly softened. He stared at her blankly and kept repeating the name she had spoken to himself. He savored it over and over, for it was going to take no longer than a moment for him to forget the name.

Yu Shu observed the butler's condition. After he drank her blood, even though the lower half of his face was still a mess of black, his appearance was much better than the mangled monstrosity from before. She breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Return to your place to rest. Wait until I call you out to take a bath."

The butler turned his head to look toward the golden-haired man, who had already recovered enough to sit up. That person worried him. Seeing that he had glanced toward the golden-haired man and then shook his head at her, Yu Shu frowned. If the golden-haired man were to attack the butler again... or if the butler were to attack the golden-haired man, then she really wouldn't know which one she should cut down.

The butler had probably realized that he had been too impulsive just now. He stood up and silently moved behind Yu Shu, using his actions to show that he wouldn't mess around anymore.

Seeing that, Yu Shu let him off. If the butler didn't want to fight, with his speed, no one would be able to catch up with him.

Yu Shu looked toward the golden-haired man. She asked in concern, "You okay?"

The golden-haired man remained sitting on the floor. When he heard this question, his only reaction was a slight curl in his lips. He said indifferently, "This won't kill me."

Yu Shu carefully observed the golden-haired man. The fellow's pale skin, plus having just lost too much blood, made his complexion

terrible. He looked even more like a corpse than the butler, who was a vampire. However, other than that, he didn't seem to be in any danger.

Thank goodness the butler and the golden-haired man are both people who can take a beating. Otherwise, they might've become goners from this random bout of carnage.

Yu Shu walked up to the golden-haired man. She first smelled the thick stench of blood, but laced along the metallic smell unique to blood was another kind of smell... the smell of alcohol.

The golden-haired man was practically reeking with blood at the moment. To think that a strong stench of alcohol could stand out from the overwhelming odor of blood, just how much wine had he drunk?

She stayed silent. He was indeed fond of wine and even knew how to ferment it. In fact, this cellar was used for fermenting wine. They were surrounded by sealed wine barrels. However, he definitely would never drink excessively!

"Come with me. You don't actually want to stay here by yourself. Don't deny it." Yu Shu could guess why he had drunk so much wine.

The golden-haired man was like a cat that just had his tail stepped on. He jumped straight up and hollered, "I want to stay here!"

"What you want isn't this place. It is companions," Yu Shu told him calmly.

"What are... companions?" The golden-haired man didn't understand

that word very well, but it gave him a sense of familiarity. Indeed, this place was lacking in many important things. "Why isn't there anything here? This place should have a lot of people!"

Before, when the golden-haired man had been by himself, he had been unable to think of what there should be a lot of. It was just that he had felt that this place was too big and empty, like it was missing something. On the day that Yu Shu arrived, filling the temple's corridors with many people, his heart in turn filled with ecstasy. *This* was how it should be. This place should be filled with those people coming and going, those people wearing light armor!

Those people are companions?! The golden-haired man finally understood. He glared at Yu Shu, his eyes bloodshot. His expression was terrifying as he growled, "Make those people appear again! If you don't do it, I'll, I'll—" He stepped closer and closer, his expression crazed.

The butler also stepped forward. When Yu Shu realized this, she immediately used the katana in her hand to block him so as to prevent them from mutually slaughtering each other. If that were to happen, she would really follow them in death by crying herself dry.

She really didn't know what had gotten into the butler, either. He used to be much more indifferent. Even though he always had on a smile, it wasn't like he was truly happy. Even though he followed her orders, he never took the initiative to do anything. But after meeting Ye Luo ten days ago, he began to become a little strange.

Maybe Ye Luo is more suited than I am to teach the butler and the

golden-haired man? Yu Shu was a little bummed. They were her children, yet she needed someone else to educate them... *Sigh. Oh well. Everyone's children are sent to school to have teachers teach them!*

With how things were progressing, Yu Shu had a general idea about how to lure the golden-haired man out. The butler wanted his name, while the golden-haired man wanted his companions. Still, she didn't have the means to give him his companions. After all, she had no intentions on making an "illusions zoo" yet.

She once again formally proposed "conditions."

"If you are willing to swear an oath to me and become my illusion, to answer to my summons, then I will help make this world more complete. You can sleep here at night, and if you would like to stroll about my place during the day, you can. If you don't want to, you don't have to. How about it?"

The golden-haired man didn't understand this illusion business very well, but he didn't care about it. All he heard was the sentence "make this world more complete."

"What do you mean by 'make this world more complete'?" Wary, he wanted more details.

Yu Shu answered a bit guiltily, "It means that whatever should be here, will be here."

"Will that include 'companions'?" The golden-haired man wasn't

someone who could be easily deceived.

As expected, nothing gets by him. If I don't explain things, I might not be able to bring him out. Yu Shu frowned and said, "Truthfully, I don't know if I can create the companions you want."

She gestured at the butler who was behind her and said, "Just you and him took me a lot of time to create. I am not an expert in this matter. If I really were to attempt to create all of your companions, it would probably take a long time, and even then, I might not succeed."

The golden-haired man was silent. He scrutinized Yu Shu for a long time, as if he wanted to determine the truth of her words from her face. However, Yu Shu was filled with bravado. She stood tall and lifted her face. *Look all you want!*

"If you swear that no matter how long it takes or how many failures you meet, you will always continue to attempt to create my companions and complete this world, then I will promise you."

He didn't even care about what he would have to do as her "illusion." As long as he could find the companions that were missing from this place, he was willing to do anything.

Just earlier, he only said that he wanted companions, yet now, he has even added in the complete world I mentioned myself. As expected of someone who never lets anyone gain any advantage! If she had known that she would eventually have to agree to create his companions, she would never have suggested the condition of a complete world. Now, if she were to remove that, the golden-haired

man would probably be unwilling to accept the conditions.

Completing this world and giving birth to all of the people within was a huge task that could never be completed even after spending her entire life on it...

At that moment, an absurd thought flashed across Yu Shu's mind. *If I continue to create this world, will this world one day truly become real?*

And the real world that I live in, could it actually be...

Yu Shu shook her head, feeling that she was being ridiculous. No matter what, she only had a few decades to construct the world. If that was enough to create an entire world, then things like "worlds" would be all over the street already.

As opposed to thinking about impossible things like that, she should hurry up and bring the golden-haired man out.

Yu Shu proposed her conditions again.

"During my living years, I will help you complete this world and create your companions. In return for this, you will become my illusion and listen to my summons. Do you consent?"

Without any hesitation, the golden-haired man answered, "I consent." After hearing those two words, Yu Shu finally relaxed. She turned her head and pointed the butler out. "He is also my illusion. He's called butler. From now on, you are companions."

Companions... The golden-haired man snorted and turned his head away. "I'm not companions with despicable bastards who sneak attacks on others!" He hadn't forgotten how he had been violently bitten back when he had walked forward earlier with the intent to check whether he was his companion.

The butler raised his eyebrows lightly, and in spite of his throat injuries, used his raspy voice to say, "When I entered, it was you who used light to attack me without any warning. If we're speaking of sneak attacks, you are a step ahead of me."

"That's because you're a creature of darkness. Attacking creatures of darkness is instinctual for me!"

"I think you are drunk." The butler said indifferently, "You smell like a drunkard."

"I am not drunk!" The golden-haired man immediately refuted, "This amount of wine would never make me drunk. It's your dark element that is too strong, causing me to retaliate instinctually."

"People who are drunk always say that they aren't..."

Seeing them arguing despite their heavy injuries, Yu Shu unexpectedly laughed and said, "You two brothers get along so well. Good, good, Mommy is so pleased!"

The two of them turned their heads to stare at her in disbelief.

"Come, call me Mom?" Her face was full of affection.

"Your mom!" The golden-haired man growled.

"So obedient."

"..."

Chapter #4: Extra- the World Lu Yang Sees

pg. 55

Jiang Ziya's Exclusive Records Made Public

Black, Short Hair

Easy to trim and style it himself!

Black

The left eye has a mutated blue patch.

Summer Short Sleeve Tee

(An off-price department store special sale sold it for NT\$199.)

Mechanical Watch NT\$12,800

(A present his brother-in-law gave him for his birthday. The only luxury good he has on him.)

Blue Washed Jeans

(x Le Fu Warehouse generic brand. NT\$399.)

All-Purpose Shoulder Bag

(Purchased at the underground street by the MRT for NT\$299.)

Contains an English dictionary, a private diary, a small bunny hair clip for Jiang Jiang, a bag of fruit gummies for Jiang Xue, and an emergency breakfast for Lu Yang.)

White Poma Sneakers

(From a Hua Yuan Night Market stall. NT\$399.)

Lu Yang: (￣_￣)y: My friend, you really are so unsophisticated that it makes me see you in a new light.



pg. 56

The **popular** side story.~

How can the story's main character be missing from the **warm reception**?

This time, Jiang Ziya's special records are made public~~

(Classmate Lu Xiao Yang is online, hahaha.)

Exclusive secrets! Jiang Ziya's private record keeper. [arrow pointing to Lu Yang]

Lu Yang: As long as it's about Jiang Ziya, I definitely have it recorded.



pg. 57

T University's Sought After Secret: The Foreign Language

Department Course Table

Foreign Language Department Course Table					
		Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	
1	08:10 – 09:00			Selected Readings of English News	
2	09:10 – 10:00		English Lecture		
3	10:10 – 11:10				
4	11:10 – 12:00			Shakespearean Comedy	
C	12:10 – 13:00				
D	13:10 – 14:00	English General Education			
6	14:10 - 15:00	Introduction to Western Literature	Selected Readings of English Poems (1)		
7	15:10 – 16:00				
8	16:10 – 17:00	The History of Chinese Literature			
		Thursday	Friday		
1	08:10 – 09:00		Contemporary English Drama		
2	09:10 – 10:00	Intro to Western Literature			
3	10:10 – 11:10	Spoken English Practice (1)			
4	11:10 – 12:00				
C	12:10 – 13:00	Cultural Borders			
D	13:10 – 14:00				
6	14:10 - 15:00	Literature Reading (Part 1			

7	15:10 – 16:00	Shakespearean Comedy		
8	16:10 – 17:00			

pg. 58



[Slay Teeth Debris is Lu Yang. Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing is Jiang Ziya.]

Lu Yang Slays Teeth Debris

Slay Teeth Debris: Although you can't tell from his appearance, Ziya is actually a top student! +~~+ His English paper from last time even made the teacher praise it for half the class period!

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: What do you mean you can't tell from my appearance? — — +

Speaking of papers, Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* is due this week~~

Slay Teeth Debris: The newly opened "Honest House Ramen" is pretty good!

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: Is this now a deal where I complete five assignments to redeem for one meal?

Slay Teeth Debris: Rely on friends to eat, rely on brothers for papers.

^÷^

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: Dream on!



pg. 59

Special! The Route of the Single Day Big Chase

[Route Stop Names from Left to Right]

Qing Wei Gong

Jiang Xue Intersection

Qin Xue Avenue

BJD Exhibition Hall

Bo Jun Street

Si Jie Supermarket

Taiyi Street

Jiu Ge Bookstore

Dong Huang Avenue

T University

Xiang Public Station

Botanical Gardens

Wawa Kindergarten

Park of Truth

Zhi Ling Road

San Ri Yue Highway

Lu Yang: Jiang Jiang's kindergarten happens to be on Ziya's way to school. Sometimes when Yu-jiějie is too busy, Ziya becomes responsible for bringing a little girl out with him...



pg. 60

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: What are you playing at?

Slay Teeth Debris: That Lin Zhixiang from the math department. After we saved her last time, I conveniently exchanged contact information with her!

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: No matter how you look at it, the information you exchanged was all my home's information...

Slay Teeth Debris: Isn't your house my house?

Grand Duke Jiang is Fishing: This “Law of the Fat Tiger” declaration is...

Slay Teeth Debris: You’re wrong, you’re wrong. It’s the same path. Going to you or to me are just different routes to the same destination.

*Law of the Fat Tiger: What’s yours is mine. What’s mine is still mine. In the end, it’s all mine.

Compiler’s Note: Ziya’s normal means of transportation is the motorbike he bought with his part-time job. It only takes thirty minutes to go from T University to Park of Truth if there’s no traffic.

Ziya: Zhi Ling Road basically only experiences traffic once a day—from morning until night.



pg. 62

Secret! Every Aspect of the Address Book

Name: Jiang Yu

Birthday

Address: Bei City San Jiang Road #669

18F Park of Truth

Home: 02-2013814

Cell: 0977-180112

Name: Jiang Qibing (work)

Birthday

Address: Bei City Double Jiang Road #50 Gaobao Rising 3F

Home: 02-2207550

Cell: 0977-814040

Name: Jiu Ge Bookstore

Birthday

Address: Bei City Dong Huang Avenue Taiyi Street

Alley 88 1F

Home: 02-288888

Cell:

Name: Fu Taiyi

Birthday

Address:

Home:

Cell: 00999-540540

Name: Fu Jun

Birthday

Address:

Home:

Cell: 0999-999159

Name: Lu Yang

Birthday

Address: Bei City Huan Shan Road #1 1F

Home: 02-817040

Cell: 0913-201817

Lu Yang: As his perennial emergency contact, I can't believe that I'm actually behind Fu Jun. →_→



[Schedule Book]

2013 Tues 8/15

Goals/Maxims

Schedule

Tasks

*Remind Taiyi: Damage to the left bookcase

Waiting to be fixed

*Tell Fu Jun:

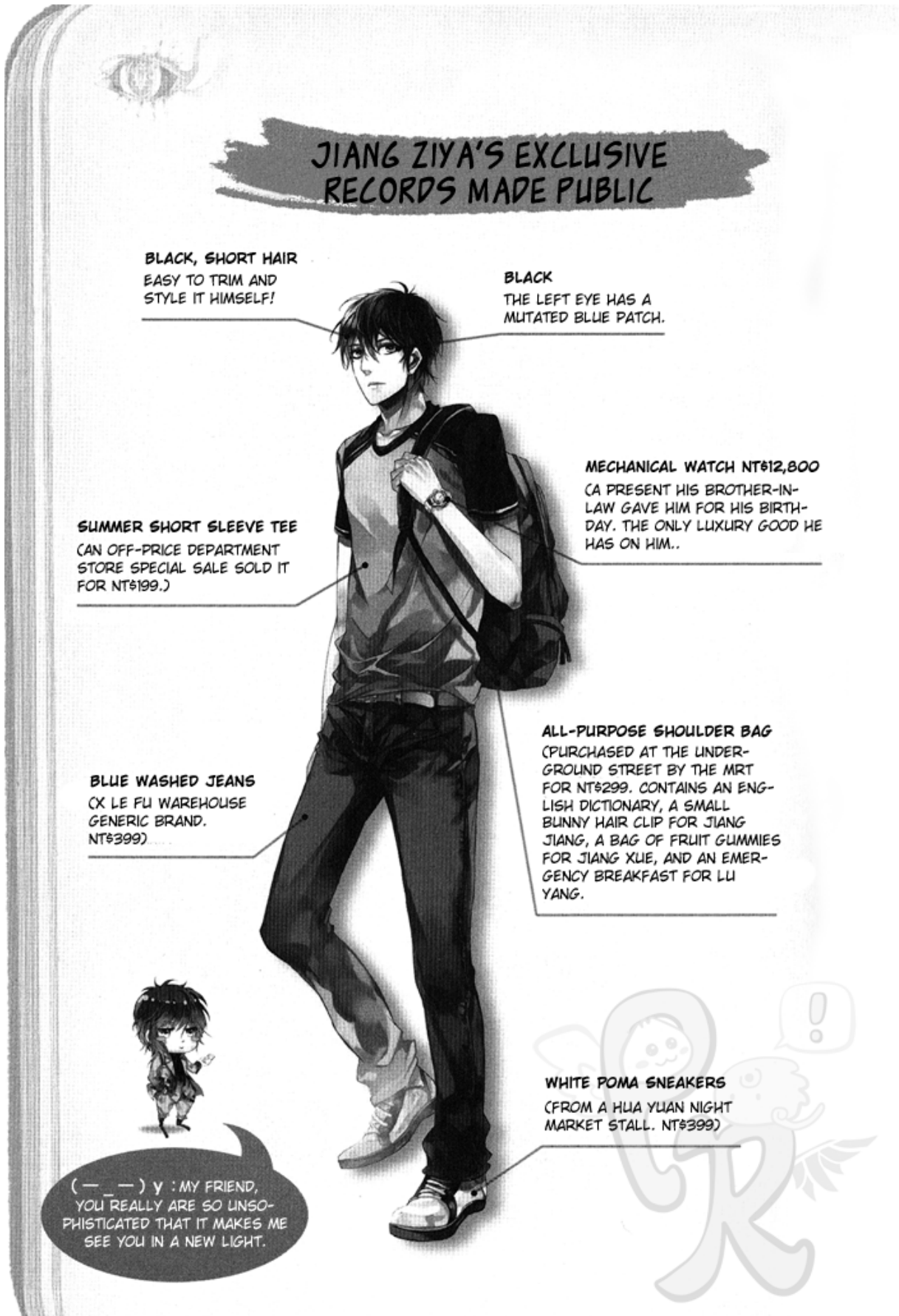
Tomorrow 9:00~12:00, Taiyi needs to be at Jiu Ge. There'll be a guest.

The Little Prince +5

Ghost Blows +2

Damages (TV) -3

Human Doll Contract 2013





THE POPULAR SIDE STORY ~

HOW CAN THE STORY'S MAIN CHARACTER BE MISSING FROM
THE WARM RECEPTION?

THIS TIME, JIANG ZIYA'S SPECIAL RECORDS ARE MADE PUBLIC ~
(CLASSMATE LU XIAO YANG IS ONLINE, HAHHA.)

Exclusive secrets!

JIANG ZIYA'S PRIVATE RECORD KEEPER.





**T UNIVERSITY'S SOUGHT AFTER SECRET: THE
FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT COURSE TABLE**

FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT COURSE TABLE				
		MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY
1	08:10 — 09:00			SELECTED READINGS OF ENGLISH NEWS
2	09:10 — 10:00		ENGLISH LECTURE	
3	10:10 — 11:00			
4	11:10 — 12:00			SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY
C	12:10 — 13:00			
D	13:10 — 14:00	ENGLISH GENERAL EDUCATION		
6	14:10 — 15:00	INTRO TO WESTERN LITERATURE	SELECTED READINGS OF ENGLISH POEMS (1)	PEI: FENCING
7	15:10 — 16:00			
8	16:10 — 17:00	THE HISTORY OF CHINESE LITERATURE		

		THURSDAY	FRIDAY	
1	08:10 — 09:00	INTRO TO WESTERN LITERATURE	CONTEMPORARY ENGLISH DRAMA	
2	09:10 — 10:00			
3	10:10 — 11:00	SPOKEN ENGLISH PRACTICE (1)		
4	11:10 — 12:00			
C	12:10 — 13:00	CULTURAL BORDERS		
D	13:10 — 14:00			
6	14:10 — 15:00	LITERATURE READING (PART 1)		
7	15:10 — 16:00	SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY		
8	16:10 — 17:00			

LU YANG SLAYS TEETH DEBRIS

SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

ALTHOUGH YOU CAN'T TELL FROM HIS APPEARANCE, ZIYA IS ACTUALLY A TOP STUDENT! + ~ + HIS ENGLISH PAPER FROM LAST TIME EVEN MADE THE TEACHER PRAISE IT FOR HALF THE CLASS PERIOD!



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T TELL FROM MY APPEARANCE? — — +

SPEAKING OF PAPERS, SHAKESPEARE'S A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM IS DUE THIS WEEK ~ ~



SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

THE NEWLY OPENED "HONEST HOUSE RAMEN" IS PRETTY GOOD!



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

IS THIS NOW A DEAL WHERE I COMPLETE FIVE ASSIGNMENTS TO REDEEM FOR ONE MEAL?



SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

RELY ON FRIENDS TO EAT, RELY ON BROTHERS FOR PAPERS. * ^ ÷ ^ *



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

DREAM ON!



LU YANG SLAYS TEETH DEBRIS

SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

ALTHOUGH YOU CAN'T TELL FROM HIS APPEARANCE, ZIYA IS ACTUALLY A TOP STUDENT! + ~ + HIS ENGLISH PAPER FROM LAST TIME EVEN MADE THE TEACHER PRAISE IT FOR HALF THE CLASS PERIOD!



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T TELL FROM MY APPEARANCE? — — +

SPEAKING OF PAPERS, SHAKESPEARE'S A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM IS DUE THIS WEEK ~ ~



SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

THE NEWLY OPENED "HONEST HOUSE RAMEN" IS PRETTY GOOD!



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

IS THIS NOW A DEAL WHERE I COMPLETE FIVE ASSIGNMENTS TO REDEEM FOR ONE MEAL?



SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

RELY ON FRIENDS TO EAT, RELY ON BROTHERS FOR PAPERS. *^ ÷ ^*

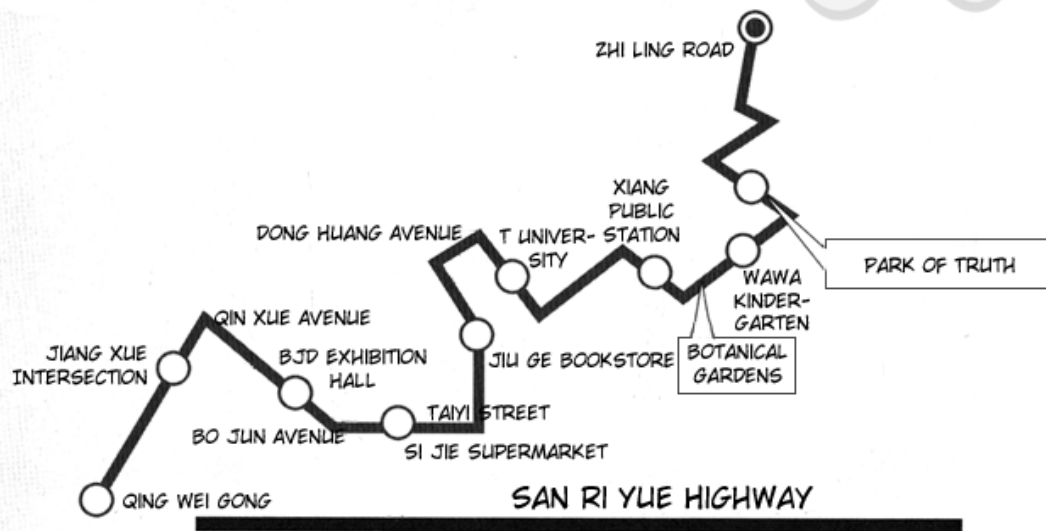


GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

DREAM ON!



SPECIAL! THE ROUTE OF THE SINGLE DAY BIG CHASE



JIANG JIANG'S KINDERGARTEN
HAPPENS TO BE ON ZIYA'S WAY
TO SCHOOL. SOMETIMES WHEN
YU-JIEJIE IS TOO BUSY, ZIYA
BECOMES RESPONSIBLE FOR
BRINGING A LITTLE GIRL OUT
WITH HIM...





GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT?

SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

THAT LIN ZHIXIANG FROM THE MATH DEPARTMENT. AFTER WE
SAVED HER LAST TIME, I CONVENIENTLY EXCHANGED CONTACT
INFORMATION WITH HER!



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

NO MATTER HOW YOU LOOK AT IT, THE INFORMATION YOU
EXCHANGED WAS ALL MY HOME'S INFORMATION...

SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

ISN'T YOUR HOUSE MY HOUSE?



GRAND DUKE JIANG IS FISHING

THIS "LAW OF THE FAT TIGER" DECLARATION IS...

SLAY TEETH DEBRIS

YOU'RE WRONG, YOU'RE WRONG. IT'S THE SAME PATH.
GOING TO YOU OR TO ME ARE JUST DIFFERENT ROUTES TO
THE SAME DESTINATION.



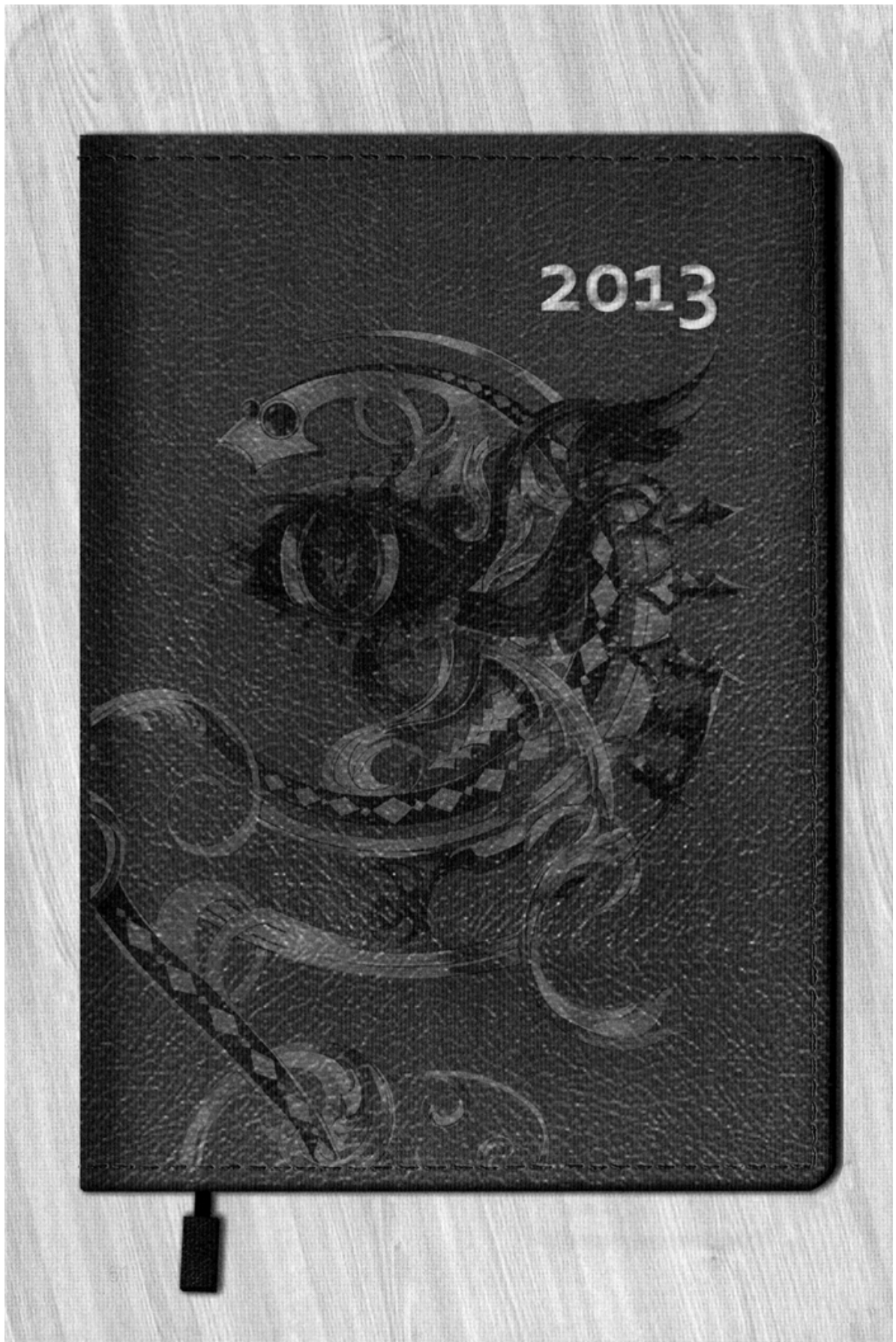
※ LAW OF THE FAT TIGER: WHAT'S YOURS IS MINE. WHAT'S MINE IS
STILL MINE. IN THE END, IT'S ALL MINE.



COMPILER'S NOTE: ZIYA'S
NORMAL MEANS OF TRANS-
PORTATION IS THE MOTORBIKE
HE BOUGHT WITH HIS PART-
TIME JOB. IT ONLY TAKES
THIRTY MINUTES TO GO FROM
T UNIVERSITY TO PARK OF
TRUTH IF THERE'S NO TRAF-
FIC.



ZHI LING ROAD BASICALLY
ONLY EXPERIENCES TRAFFIC
ONCE A DAY? FROM MORN-
ING UNTIL NIGHT.



SECRET! EVERY ASPECT OF THE ADDRESS BOOK

Name	Addr: Bei City San Jiang Road #669
Jiang Yu	18F Park of Truth
	Home: 02-2013814
Birthday / /	Cell: 0977-180112

Name	Addr: Bei City Double Jiang Road
Jiang Gibing (work)	#50 Gaobao Rising 3F
	Home: 02-2207550
Birthday / /	Cell: 0977-814040

Name	Addr: Bei City Dong Huang Avenue
Jiu Ge Bookstore	Taoh Street Alley 88 1F
	Home: 02-288888
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
Fu Taiyi	
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell: 00999-540540

Name	Addr:
Fu Jun	
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell: 0999-999159

Name	Addr: Bei City Huan Shan Road #1 1F
Lu Yang	
	Home: 02-817040
Birthday / /	Cell: 0913-201817

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

AS HIS PERENNIAL EMERGENCY CONTACT, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'M ACTUALLY BEHIND FU JUN. → _ →

2013

(T) 8/15

GOALS/MAXIMS

The Little Prince +5

SCHEDULE

TASKS

8
10
11
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19
20
21
22

☐
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☐

* Remind Taiyi:
Damage to the
left bookcase
Waiting to be
fixed

Ghost Blows +2

Damages (TV) -3

* Tell Fu Jun:
Tomorrow 9:00~12:00, Taiyi needs to
be at Jiu Ge. There'll be a guest.



HUMAN DOLL CONTRACT 2013



Chapter #5: Extra—Ziya's Left Eye

pg.95

Department Grass Lu Yang's Private Show

Tea Brown, Slightly Wavy

Trimmed every two weeks by a specialist from EROOS hair salon

Dunnill Knitted Shirt

Custom-made Dunnill NT\$4,950

100% Handmade Leather Belt

Custom-made American Apparel NT\$1,990

Jade Green, Natural due to his mixed descent

Waterproof Camo Windbreaker

A Ferragamo original NT\$19,900

Black Suede Boots

A new alnansa product NT\$5,900

Ziya: You... Didn't sell off Qing Wei Gong to create this showy appearance, did you?



pg.96

He covers for Lu Yang's homework. Lu Yang covers him to make sure trouble doesn't find him...

Wandering grass bulb? Clownfish? A symbiotic relationship...?

According to my character design, my left eye can see some

[Non-Human]

Existences...

Ziya: This time, from the viewpoint of my left eye, I'll be analyzing the foreign language department's wandering grass bulb.

Lu Yang: ... Department grass. It's department grass. Wandering grass bulbs are Oddishes from Pokemon, O.K.?



pg.97

Ziya's Rollcall Book

Foreign Language Department Course Table				
		Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday
1	08:10 – 09:00		English Lecture	
2	09:10 – 10:00			
3	10:10 – 11:10			
4	11:10 – 12:00		Shakespearean Comedy	
C	12:10 – 13:00			
D	13:10 – 14:00	English General Education		
6	14:10 - 15:00	Introduction to Western Literature	Selected Readings of English Poems (1)	PE1: Fencing
7	15:10 – 16:00			
8	16:10 – 17:00	Romantic Era English Literature		
		Thursday	Friday	
1	08:10 – 09:00	Intro to Western Literature	Contemporary English Drama	
2	09:10 – 10:00		Contemporary English Drama	
3	10:10 – 11:10			
4	11:10 – 12:00			
C	12:10 – 13:00	Folklore and Legends		
D	13:10 – 14:00			

6	14:10 - 15:00	Literature Reading (Part 1		
7	15:10 – 16:00	Shakespearean Comedy		
8	16:10 – 17:00			



pg.98

Ziya: "Ziya covers?" When did the department start offering this class?

English General Education → Always help Ziya cover for rollcall

Introduction to Western Literature → Ziya covers small essays

Romantic Era English Literature → Ziya covers group discussions

English Lecture → Ziya covers vocabulary quizzes

Selected Readings of English Poems (1) → Ziya covers one poem

Shakespearean Comedy → Ziya covers small essays

PE1: Fencing → Practice with Ziya

Folklore and Legends → Ziya covers breakfast

Contemporary English Drama → Ziya covers...

Lu Yang: Ziya has a preference for traditional, home stylish cooking. In order to achieve literature OP this term, if you see a good restaurant, contact me on LINE...



pg.101

Secret! Every Aspect of the Address Book

Name: Jiang Ziya

Birthday:

Address:

Home:

Cell: 0918-142013

Name: Fu Jun

Birthday:

Address:

Home:

Cell: 0999-999159

Name: – Lin

Birthday:

Address:

Home:

Cell:

Ziya: Wasn't this supposed to be the big reveal of your hit list? What are those + - marks?

Lu Yang: It's a hit list... The +, - are records of the dates. -.-



pg.102

Goals/Maxims

Schedule

[Charm] Heed

Natural order of Heavens and Earth

Disperse the foulness to the eight cardinals

Mighty gods of the eight cardinals

Seal demons and cut down evil

[Right side]

+Li

-Chen

-Wang

+Cai

+Zhen

+Liu

-Lin

DEPARTMENT GRASS LU YANG'S PRIVATE SHOW

TEA BROWN, SLIGHTLY WAVY
TRIMMED EVERY TWO WEEKS
BY A SPECIALIST FROM
EROOS HAIR SALON

JADE GREEN
NATURAL DUE TO HIS
MIXED DESCENT

DUNNILL KNITTED SHIRT
CUSTOM-MADE DUNNILL
NT\$4,950

WATERPROOF CAMO
WINDBREAKER
A FERRAGAMO
ORIGINAL NT\$19,900

100% HANDMADE LEATHER BELT
CUSTOM-MADE AMERICAN
APPAREL NT\$1,990

BLACK SUEDE BOOTS
A NEW ALNANSA PROD-
UCT NT\$5,900



YOU... DIDN'T SELL OFF QING
WEI GONG TO CREATE THIS
SHOWY APPEARANCE, DID YOU?

HE COVERS FOR LU YANG'S HOMEWORK. LU YANG
COVERS HIM TO MAKE SURE TROUBLE DOESN'T FIND
HIM...

**WANDERING GRASS BULB? CLOWNFISH?
A SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP...?**

ACCORDING TO MY CHARACTER DESIGN,
MY LEFT EYE CAN SEE SOME

「Non-Human」

EXISTENCES...

THIS TIME, FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF
MY LEFT EYE, I'LL BE ANALYZING THE
FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT'S
WANDERING GRASS BULB.



...DEPARTMENT GRASS. IT'S
DEPARTMENT GRASS. WAN-
DERING GRASS BULBS ARE
ODDISHES FROM POKEMON,
O.K.?



ZIYA'S ROLLCALL BOOK

FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT COURSE TABLE

		MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY
1	08:10 — 09:00		ENGLISH LECTURE	
2	09:10 — 10:00			
3	10:10 — 11:00			
4	11:10 — 12:00			SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY
C	12:10 — 13:00			
D	13:10 — 14:00	ENGLISH GENERAL EDUCATION		
6	14:10 — 15:00	INTRO TO WESTERN LITERATURE	SELECTED READINGS OF ENGLISH POEMS (1)	PE1: FENCING
7	15:10 — 16:00			
8	16:10 — 17:00	ROMANTIC ERA ENGLISH LITERATURE		

		THURSDAY	FRIDAY	
1	08:10 — 09:00			
2	09:10 — 10:00	INTRO TO WESTERN LITERATURE	CONTEMPORARY ENGLISH DRAMA	
3	10:10 — 11:00			
4	11:10 — 12:00			
C	12:10 — 13:00	FOLKLORE AND LEGENDS		
D	13:10 — 14:00			
6	14:10 — 15:00			
7	15:10 — 16:00	SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY		
8	16:10 — 17:00			



"ZIYA COVERS?" WHEN DID THE DEPARTMENT
START OFFERING THIS CLASS?

ENGLISH GENERAL EDUCATION → Always help Ziya cover for rollcall
INTRODUCTION TO WESTERN LITERATURE → Ziya covers small essays
ROMANTIC ERA ENGLISH LITERATURE → Ziya covers group discussions
ENGLISH LECTURE → Ziya covers vocabulary
SELECTED READINGS OF ENGLISH POEMS (1) → Ziya covers one poem
SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY → Ziya covers small essays
PHYSICAL EDUCATION 1: FENCING → Practice with Ziya
FOLKLORE AND LEGENDS → Ziya covers breakfast
CONTEMPORARY ENGLISH DRAMA → Ziya covers...



ZIYA HAS A PREFERENCE FOR
TRADITIONAL, HOME STYLISH
COOKING. IN ORDER TO ACHIEVE
LITERATURE OF THIS TERM, IF
YOU SEE A GOOD RESTAURANT,
CONTACT ME ON LINE...



SECRET! EVERY ASPECT OF THE ADDRESS BOOK

Name	Addr:
Jiang Ziya	
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell: 0918-192013

Name	Addr:
Fu Jun	
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell: 0999-999159

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
- Lin	
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

Name	Addr:
	Home:
Birthday / /	Cell:

WASN'T THIS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BIG
REVEAL OF YOUR HIT LIST? WHAT ARE
THOSE + - MARKS?

IT'S A HIT LIST... THE +, - ARE RECORDS
OF THE DATES. --

2013

(二) 8/15

+ Li

GOALS/MAXIMS

- Chen

SCHED

- Wang

+ Cai

+ Zhen

+ Liu

- Lin



Chapter #6: Extra—Secret Little Matters

Poison

The butler placed a jug of coffee on the table. He was just about to call Yu Shu over when he heard a scream from behind.

“What the heck is this? It’s so bitter! It tastes horrible! Are you brewing poison here?”

The golden haired man was so affected by the bitterness that his face scrunched up. Out of disgust, he pushed the coffee jug far away from him.

Faced with such a situation, the butler retained his smile. He grabbed the sugar jar and dumped all of the sugar into the jug of coffee. There was so much sugar that it couldn’t even completely dissolve. He gently said, “You were in too much of a hurry. I had not completed the last step. Try it again. It will definitely taste good now.”

The golden haired man felt that something was not quite right. He narrowed his eyes and asked warily, “Will it really taste good?”

“Of course.” The butler smiled a trustworthy smile.

Half in disbelief, the golden haired man grabbed the coffee jug back. After a single sip, his eyes widened. At this, the butler’s smile grew brighter.

“So good!”

"..."

The golden haired man relaxed. He took several more sips. Seeing that the butler's smile was somewhat frozen, he hurriedly said, "It was my misunderstanding! This tastes really good! Brew it for me again in the future!"

"...As long as you like it."



Skin Whitening Bath

Yu Shu let out a blood curdling shriek.

"Ah! Who added all this unnecessary stuff to the butler's bath of blood!"

The golden haired man stuck his head in with an expression that said, "You don't need to thank me."

"Isn't he going to bathe? I added my special skin whitening formula to it. I guarantee you that after he bathes, his skin will become flawlessly white and soft!"

Yu Shu clobbered him on the head. "Idiot! That blood is so that he can heal. What's with your skin whitening formula! This isn't a milk bath! Bastard, do you know how much that tub of blood cost me? Now it's useless! Bastard, you jump in and stay there for three hours. Don't come out until you become flawlessly white!"



JIU YUE ZI'S HAND-DRAWN
ILLUSTRATIONS



JIANG ZIYA



LU YANG



YU SHU



JIANG JIANG
& JIANG XUE

