

"The Hunted"

Genre: Female-centric / Upheaval / Vampire / Forbidden Relationship

Story Outline

Introduction: Blood-Color Numbering and the Cold Covenant

In this metropolis where neon lights coexist with glass curtain walls, the Vampire Parliament rules over everything through a rigid bloodline hierarchy. Humans are divided into "valuable blood donors" and "discarded humans" —the latter bearing branded identification numbers on their wrists, huddled at the fringes of the city, barely clinging to survival. The protagonist, Elena, carries the ID number D-7749, yet possesses a serene and ethereal appearance that starkly contrasts with her status, while an unusual sensitivity to blood surges within her body.

Several pure-blooded members of the council died under mysterious circumstances, leaving behind a blood-stained serial number: D-7749. Karen, the heir of an ancient family, was tasked with investigating these events. At a college banquet, Elena was publicly humiliated by a noble's daughter; Karen's unexpected appearance reversed the situation, but she then imposed a cold agreement to transform her into a "Exclusive Blood Servant" —compensating for protection with blood and freedom. With no other choice, Elena signed the agreement, secretly resolving to uncover the truth behind their bloodline one day. Subsequently, the antique silver pendant carried by Elena began emitting a faint glow as its power surged; the runes on the back of the pendant matched exactly with a name deliberately erased from the genealogy records in Karen's study.

Synopsis: The Awakening of the Bloodline and the Underworld Conspiracy

Karen guided Elina's bloodline awakening through a "feeding" ritual; her supernatural ability evolved from a vague perception into a clear "Bloodline Atlas" that visualizes the flow of blood across all living beings around her. She infiltrated the laboratory alone and discovered that the research consultant Sarah had been secretly transmitting precise data from each of Elina's awakenings to the Council under the codename "L-01." Elina did not hold onto this evidence as leverage; instead, she handed it directly to Karen. Their relationship shifted subtly from an icy contract to something more personal.

Karen confirmed that L-01 is none other than the Pure-blood Elder Laisand—the mastermind behind the "Blood Devourer Alliance" and one of the key organizers of the "Clearance Operation" seventeen years ago. Laisand's true objective is: to wait until Irena's bloodline fully awakens, extract her supernatural abilities in their entirety, and replicate them on controlled experimental subjects in bulk, thereby achieving absolute control over the entire Council. Although Sarah was publicly exposed and expelled by Karen, Laisand deliberately halted the investigation at this point, remaining shrouded in secrecy behind the scenes.

The sole surviving human witness of that eradication campaign—the Archivist—used anonymous clues to deliver the complete archives of the ancient lineage, which would otherwise have been erased by the Parliament, to Irina. The truth came to light: the assassination of the lawmakers was a ploy orchestrated by the Archivist; Irina is the last descendant of the 11th lineage, whose line had been officially declared extinct; and Laisand kept her alive solely to extract every last bit of information from her at the opportune moment.

On the eve of the Certification Conference, Karen activated the archive using the ancient Bloodclan technique; the runes were then transmitted into Elena's body via a pendant, enabling her to achieve full awakening of her third-tier supernatural ability. Not only can she manipulate and disrupt the blood circulation of any target, but her own blood also possesses a "reverse infection" property—any individual attempting to absorb it will suffer irreversible corrosive backlash. Elena resolved to attend the conference, and Karen accompanied her.

Forward: Blood Judgment – The Antagonist's Fall

The Blood Authentication Ceremony was held in the Parliament Hall; under the

pretext of "providing a complete blood sample," Laisand publicly demanded that Irina inject her entire blood sample into the authentication column. Irina did not retreat; instead, she turned around and let the blood from her fingertips drip directly onto the column's surface. The authentication column then erupted with a blinding crimson glow, its runes twisted and reconfigured, projecting successive images: the footage from Laisand's secret laboratory, the actual scene of the MP's sudden death, and the complete record of the clearance operation seventeen years prior—all suspended and projected mid-air within the hall.

The evidence is irrefutable.

Faced with utter defeat, Laisand attempted to force his way out. Elena activated her Third-Stage Bloodline Control to subdue him; by touching the opponent's bloodline with a single drop of her own blood, she triggered a reverse infection process, causing Laisand to undergo internal scorching and cracking, ultimately turning into ashes before the eyes of everyone present. Meanwhile, Karen simultaneously presented the complete list of members extracted from the laboratory, prompting the Council Security Officers to seal off the hall, and resulting in the capture of all members of the "Blood Devourer Alliance." Under the moonlight, Yuehua realized that she was merely a pawn in Laisand's hands—available for disposal at any moment—and her family suffered severe devastation during the subsequent investigation.

Conclusion: The Dawn of a New Order – The Final Destination

The Parliament issued a formal ruling: it acknowledged procedural violations in the eradication campaign, overturned the definitive conclusion that the 11th lineage had "lost its line," and formally restored Irina's Bloodline identity. Karen submitted a motion titled "Revisions to the Bloodline Classification Standards for the Marginal Zones" to the Parliament, with Irina as one of the signatories; the motion passed the first-stage review by a narrow margin. At dusk in the Metropolis, Irina activated her bloodline perception, causing millions of blood veins across the entire city to unfold within her consciousness. From the skyscrapers of the Core District to the low-rent housing complexes of the Marginal Zones—every single one was ablaze with movement; none were born inferior. The D-7749 on her wrist was no longer a mark, but finally, a name liberated from its seal.

Biographical Profile & Portrait

[Main Female Character]

Aelina (22 years old) (Abandoned Human – 11th Line Successor)

ID: D-7749. A former human raised in a low-rent housing complex in the Edge District possesses a strikingly pristine appearance that starkly contrasts with her identity. During a banquet at St. Mary's Academy, she was publicly humiliated by Moonlight, and was subsequently transformed into a "Exclusive Blood Servant" by Karen through a cold contractual agreement. Under Karen's "feeding," she awakened her "Blood Manipulation" supernatural ability, ultimately using her "highly toxic" blood to judge Lysander at the Certification Ceremony, thereby unveiling the truth regarding the 11th lineage that had been erased by the Council.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: Beneath thick eyelashes lie deep, profound eyes that exude a pristine aura; her long black hair is often casually tied back, revealing a slender neck. A distinct mark on the inner wrist—D-7749—marks her appearance; though her face is lean, her facial contours are sharply defined.

Clothing Details: She frequently wears shirts with slightly faded collars paired with worn-out jeans; when first meeting Karen at a banquet, she wore an old-style dress; and at the certification conference, she wore a pure white long gown specially prepared for her by Karen—a simple cut that nonetheless accentuates her sacred aura.

Special feature: Carries a vintage silver pendant; its back is engraved with ancient Bloodclan runes, which emit a faint silver glow when power surges.

【 leading actor 】

Kaelen Vasiliev (26 years old) (Pure-blooded Noble Heir)

The heir of the ancient Vasiliev family and the youngest Public Order Commissioner in the Council, he was tasked with investigating Case No. D-7749. He used a cold protocol to transform Irina into a "Exclusive Blood Servant," yet during the "feeding" process, he inflicted a fatal effect upon her blood.

He exhibits both attraction and a painful reaction; he secretly investigates Laisand and, at the certification conference, stands side-by-side with Aelina in their confrontation.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: Handsome yet cold; he possesses deep-set eyes that often fix upon the other person without any expression. His skin is fair and his fingers are slender with well-defined joints; on his left ring finger, he wears a steel ring featuring an ancestral dark pattern. His short black hair is meticulously groomed, occasionally revealing a strand of hair beneath his forehead.

Clothing Details: His signature is a perfectly tailored black three-piece suit, featuring shirt cuffs adorned with pure silver cufflinks; when going out, he often wears a long black trench coat.

Special note: When approaching Elena, his breath becomes slightly scorching—a manifestation of his suppressed instinctual desire for her blood.

[The Ultimate Villain]

Lysander (Appearance: 55 years old) (Pureblood Elder / Leader of the Bloodsucker Alliance)

An elder from one of the parliament's oldest families; while outwardly serving as a guardian of the Blood Clan's order, he is in reality the mastermind behind the "Blood Devourers 'Alliance.'" He orchestrated the "Clearance Operation" seventeen years ago, manipulated Sara to steal data, framed members of the parliament to create a series of sudden deaths, and ultimately targeted D-7749 by planting the blame on him; finally, during the certification ceremony, he was reverse-infected by Irina's "toxic" blood and was reduced to ashes before the public eye.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: His gray hair is meticulously combed; beneath his eyes lies a hint of greed and scheming. His face is stern yet pale, and his gentle smile gives one the impression of hypocrisy.

Clothing Details: Wears a deep black robe crafted from rare Bloodclan silk; the collar features a double-winged blood-drop adorned with pure gold, symbolizing the highest honor of the Council; on the left middle finger, there is an antique ruby ring.

[No.2 Antagonist]

Dr. Sara Quinn (35 years old) (Bloodline Research Consultant / Parliamentary Undercover Agent)

The research consultant at St. Mary's College appears to be Karen's partner on the surface, but in reality, she is a mole planted by Lysander. She was responsible for monitoring every stage of Irina's awakening and secretly transmitting precise data to the codename L-01. After Irina uncovered the truth, she was exposed by Karen during a public session at the Council, expelled from the Core Zone, and subjected to ten years of surveillance and isolation.

portrait of a man :

Physical appearance: The curly hair is elegantly styled at the back of the head, revealing a smooth forehead and sharp, angular features. Behind the gold-rimmed glasses lie light gray eyes; her face is beautiful yet lacks warmth, with a standard smile playing at her lips.

Clothing details: Wears a white laboratory coat with a silver badge of St. Mary's College pinned to its left chest pocket; underneath is a dark camel-colored crew-neck sweater paired with black trousers; at the waist, he wears an electronic data tablet and a fountain pen.

[The Third Villain]

Luna Blackthorn / Moonlight · Blackson (21 years old) (Pure-blooded Noble's Daughter)

A prominent figure at St. Mary's Academy—the only daughter of the pure-blooded Blackson family—she is arrogant and vicious. During a banquet, she openly humiliated Elena by ordering her to donate blood in public; after Karen intervened, she harbored deep resentment toward her. She attempted to ally with Lysander to eliminate Elena, unaware that she was merely a pawn being used as a tool.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: A refined oval face, deep dark curly hair cascading down to her shoulders, fair skin, lips painted in bold red, and a smile that carries an aggressive air; her slender fingers are adorned with nail polish, and she often ponders over a silver wine cup in her hand.

Clothing Details: The protagonist wears a luxurious custom-made gown at the opening scene—a deep purple velvet long dress adorned with sparkling diamonds, with a gem-studded silver chain draped around the waist. On the left ring finger is a family ring engraved with the thorn emblem of the Blackson family; long diamond earrings dangle from the earlobes, swaying gracefully as she moves.

A distinctive habit: she habitually taps the edge of her wine glass with her index finger, producing a crisp clink—a signature gesture whenever she is formulating a malicious plan.

The Archivist / Archives Keeper (70 years old) (11th Branch Secret Guardian)

Seventeen years ago, during the "Operation Eradication," the sole human witness who escaped managed to piece together the history of the tenth lineage—once erased—piece by piece over a span of seventeen years. He spearheaded the bill regarding the assassination of parliamentarians, leaving behind the serial number D-7749 at the scene to compel the parliament to acknowledge the existence of Irina. After attending the certification conference and receiving news of the verdict, he ultimately vanished into the Peripheral Zone.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: grey-haired, with deep brown eyes, deeply etched wrinkles across his face, and calloused hands covered with fine scars; he walks with a slight hunchback, yet exudes resilience.

Clothing details: A gray workwear jacket that has turned whitish from washing, paired with worn canvas trousers; on his feet are military boots with worn-out soles, their upper surfaces covered in dust from the edges.

A distinctive trait: He habitually rubs that pen which has recorded history with his thumb; each time he does so, his gaze becomes distant and sorrowful.

Councilor Theron Gray (45 years old)

A minority of progressive lawmakers in parliament who supported Karen's revision proposal had conducted an undercover investigation into Laisand but struggled to gather any evidence. At the certification meeting, he witnessed the entire process in which Irina revealed the truth; after the meeting, he was the first to step forward and support the ruling, subsequently joining forces with several other lawmakers to vote in favor of the revision proposal.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: A square face with resolute features; short hair in grayish-white tones is neatly styled. His deep gray eyes reflect prudence and determination, while his brow lines bear a "Chuan" -shaped pattern. He has a tall and upright posture, with his back standing straight as if made of pine wood when he stands.

Clothing details: He is wearing a deep blue parliamentary suit—a meticulously tailored three-piece suit; his left wrist wears a simple silver wristwatch; and his leather shoes are polished to a brilliant shine.

A distinctive trait: he habitually takes a deep breath before speaking; this is his way of suppressing the anger and sense of helplessness that have accumulated over a long period.

Mira D-8821 / Mira (17 years old) (Exterminated Human)

At the audience section of the certification conference, I witnessed Irina prosecuting Lysander—a girl from the marginalized district. She was an illegitimate child abandoned by her family, struggling to make ends meet through odd jobs in the outskirts.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: A delicate oval face, somewhat pale due to malnutrition; short black hair falls messily across the forehead, revealing large eyes filled with terror.

Clothing details: Wearing a black hoodie with the collar loosely open, exposing the collarbone; the sleeves are rolled up above the elbows, fully revealing the number on the garment. For the lower body, he is wearing jeans with frayed edges at the hem, carrying a worn-out canvas backpack.

Captain Darius Crane (32 years old) (Karen's aide-de-camp)

Karen's most trusted adjutant was responsible for secretly gathering evidence while Karen was investigating Laisander. During the authentication ceremony, he followed Karen's orders to seal off the hall's exits and intercept members of the Bloodsucker Alliance attempting to escape. He maintained a respectful distance from Irina, yet appeared at the exact moment she needed him.

portrait of a man :

Physical characteristics: A full forehead, thick eyebrows, large eyes, and short, dark brown hair; the deep brown pupils reflect the alertness characteristic of a soldier, with a sharp gaze; he is tall and robust in build, with broad shoulders and an aura of constant readiness.

Clothing Details: Wearing the uniform of the Municipal Public Security Bureau, he wears a dark gray military-style jacket paired with black trousers, with a silver badge of the Deputy Captain engraved on his shoulder patch. At his waist, he carries the standard-issue electric shock gun and communicator; his leather boots are polished to a brilliant shine, producing a steady clink with every step.

Script for the first 10 episodes of "One Card" (Total: 60 episodes)

Episode 1: Blood-Color Coding

1-1 Night: High-rise Apartment – Crime Scene

Characters: Kaelen, District Attorney Marcus, Forensic Assistant

△Late at night, the light from neon advertising signs outside the floor-to-ceiling glass window falls upon the floor, casting shimmering, vibrant colors.

△Within the cordoned-off area, a pure-blooded lawmaker died under mysterious circumstances; there were burn marks on his chest, with the charred edges revealing signs of extreme heat.

△On the ground, shards of pure-blood emblems lay scattered, along with a row of numbers written in blood—D-7749.

△District Attorney Marcus stood beside them with a livid expression, his forehead drenched in fine beads of sweat.

Marcus (voice strained): "Young Master Kaelen, this is already the third time."

△Footsteps were heard at the door, and everyone's movements halted instantly.

△Kaelen walked in—young, handsome, with a cold demeanor, wearing a perfectly tailored black suit layered over a trench coat.

△He bent his knees slightly, his slender fingers gently touching the string of blood-written numbers, his brow furrowing slightly.

△The entire scene is dominated solely by urban background noise; the light from beyond the window of the metropolis has never faded—cold yet magnificent. Kaelen (low voice): The same technique?

Marcus (wiping sweat): "Yes. There are no signs of fighting at the scene; all deaths were caused by..."

△Marcus hesitated before speaking, his gaze fixed on the numbered sequence.

Kaelen (interrupts him): "废弃人类专属区域编号."

△Kaelen stood up, his gaze deep and calm, scanning the entire scene.

△The forensic assistant handed over the report with trepidation.

Forensic Assistant (shaking): "Young Master, the latest detection results show that the burn marks are highly consistent with a very rare mutated bloodline..."

△Kaelen took up the report, his gaze fixed on the detection data for "D-7749".

△He seemed to be pondering some complex puzzle.

Kaelen (whispering, as if to himself): "It's not just about revenge."

△ Marcus looked at him with tension.

Marcus: Young Master, there is intense pressure from the Parliament, demanding that we act as soon as possible...

Kaelen (turning around, his gaze fixed on Marcus): D-7749. Find this person.

△ Marcus hesitated, then nodded.

Marcus: Yes!

△ Kaelen gave one last glance at the blood-stained serial number, then turned and left.

△ His back disappeared at the doorway.

1-2: Night – Exterior – Edge Zone – Low-Income Housing Corridor / Elena's Room
Character: Aelina, the elderly neighbor

△ The camera pans to the outskirts of the metropolis: dilapidated low-income housing units, with dim, flickering corridor lights.

△ The wall surface is peeling back, and the air is filled with fine dust particles.

△ A young girl walked up from the stairwell.

△ She wore an old coat that had been washed until faded; beneath her thick eyelashes lay a pair of clear, piercing eyes.

△ On the medial side of the wrist, the D-7749 serial number is faintly visible under the dim lighting.

△ She passed by the door of an elderly neighbor, who was emptying her trash.

Old woman (glances at her warily): "You're working overtime until this late again?"

Aelina (nodded tiredly): "Yes."

Old woman (lowering her voice): I heard another high-profile figure has died; authorities are investigating the core area. Be careful.

△ Aelina's steps paused slightly, but she did not look back.

Aelina (calm): I see. Thank you.

△ She opened the door to her room and walked inside.

△ A cramped room, a single bed, a dilapidated table; outside the window, there are densely packed low-rise buildings in the marginal zone.

△ Aelina took off her coat, and the number on her wrist became exceptionally clear under the lights.

△She took out an old silver pendant from her inner pocket.

△She held the pendant, sat by the bedside, and gazed out the window at the sea of lights in the distant core area.

△That dazzling, shimmering world stood on the other side of an invisible wall from her.

△Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

△The screen displays a message: "Waiter, you will arrive at the college banquet hall tomorrow evening."

△Aelina stared at this message; a sense of helpless exhaustion made her close her eyes.

△She turned off her phone, tucked the pendant back into her clothes, and lay on the bed.

△Outside the window, the lights in the core area still flicker.

△The camera pans to a specific spot within that sea of light; Kaelen stands before the floor-to-ceiling window of his apartment, holding the file marked "D-7749."

Episode 2: The Most Beautiful Dust

2-1 Night: St. Mary's College – Banquet Hall

Characters: Aelina, Luna, and a group of noble youths

△The crystal chandelier bathed the entire hall in a shimmering glow, while noble young men and women, dressed in custom-made formal attire, clinked their glasses together.

△The laughter carried a blend of opulent indulgence and the distinctive sweet, syrupy charm unique to the Bloodline.

△Aelina wore an old gown that had been washed too many times, with its collar slightly faded; she walked through the crowd holding a tray.

△Her thick eyelashes and refined temperament lent a somewhat unique charm to even her worn-out gown.

△As she walked, she worked hard to minimize her presence, with the D-7749 on the inside of her wrist partially concealed by the sleeve cuff.

△The faint, underlying sense of something abnormal regarding "blood" within the body felt like countless mental channels overlapping simultaneously in my mind.

△At the head of the table, Luna (Moonlight)—the noble daughter and birthday celebrant tonight—sits with an air of pride in a purple velvet gown, holding an exquisite silver cup adorned with sharp gemstones.

△Her gaze swept through the crowd to find Aelina, and her eyes instantly became as sharp as nails.

Luna (intentionally raising her voice): That waiter, come over here!

△Aelina's back stiffened, and she slowly turned around.

△The laughter around gradually ceased, and all eyes turned toward them.

Luna (with a contemptuous smile): Today is my coming-of-age ceremony, and I need some special "color."

△Luna stood up and walked toward Aelina; the silver cup shimmered with a cold glow under the lights. She lightly tapped her fingers against the silver cup.

Luna: Let's donate blood. For my coming-of-age ceremony, to add a touch of dustiness.

△Laughter erupted around them.

Noble Boy A: "Miss under the moon is truly skilled at playing!"

Noble Boy B: "The blood of extinct humans—can it be drunk?"

△Aelina grits her teeth, clenches her fingers tightly, and remains frozen in place, unable to resist.

△Luna's sharp nails slowly extended toward Aelina's finger.

2-2 Night: Saint Mary's College – Banquet Hall Entrance

Characters: Kaelen, Aelina, Luna, and the nobles

△At that very moment—

△At the entrance to the banquet hall, all sounds seemed as if they had been muted.

△Kaelen walked in; a strand of hair was brushed away from his forehead; he wore a black three-piece suit, and his cold, stern face took on sharp contours under the crystal lighting.

△The air in the entire banquet hall seemed frozen.

△Kaelen's gaze swept over Luna like an ice blade, before finally landing on Aelina.

△Stayed for two seconds.

△The atmosphere throughout the banquet hall was completely transformed. Luna's hand hung suspended in midair, her smile frozen on her face.

△Aelina raised her head and met those deep, cold eyes.

△At that moment, her heartbeat went out of sync—a vague, almost locked sensation.

△Kaelen said nothing; he simply stood there—a silent declaration.

△Luna slowly set down the silver cup, her voice trembling slightly.

Luna (smiled weakly): "Lord Kaelen, why are you here?"

△Kaelen still did not respond; his gaze shifted from Aelina and swept across the entire room.

△That single glance made everyone lower their heads.

△He turned around, and his slender figure disappeared at the entrance.

△The clamor in the banquet hall resumed, but no one dared to look at Aelina again.

△Luna's face turned ashen, and he slammed the silver cup onto the table with all his might.

Luna (Grin): Let's keep serving!

△Aelina lowered her head and retreated to the corner, holding the tray.

△Her hand was trembling slightly.

△A sensation from their recent eye contact flashed through her mind. The moment Kaelen looked at her, there was an unusual vibration in his blood.

△It is neither ordinary curiosity nor pity; it is rather a kind of fixation.

Episode 3: The Cold Trade

3-1 Night: St. Mary's College – Archives Room

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen, Bodyguard

△The matte metal bookshelf extends from the floor to the ceiling, neatly housing hundreds of years' worth of archival documents.

△The cold white fluorescent lights humed, sounding particularly piercing in the late-night archives room.

△Aelina was "invited" in by two bodyguards; she stood with her back straight and her gaze alert.

△Kaelen stood before the long table, his slender fingers gently flipping through a yellowed archive.

△He looked up at her, his gaze deep and cold.

Kaelen (low voice): Sit down.

△Aelina didn't move; she just stood there, her hands slightly clenched.

△Kaelen pushed the archive file to the center of the desktop.

△On the archive cover, the serial number D-7749 is exceptionally prominent.

△Aelina widened her eyes in surprise.

△She walked slowly closer and looked down at the files.

△The first page shows her surveillance screenshot; the second page shows the blood component analysis report; the third page

△The words "Suspect in the MP's sudden death case" suddenly silenced her.

Aelina (voice sounds tight): This is a frame-up.

Kaelen (calm): I know.

△Aelina suddenly looked up, staring at him in disbelief.

Kaelen (continuing to turn the page): The scorch marks left at the scene of the凶器 perfectly match those found on a highly rare mutated bloodline.

△His finger hovered over a blood test report.

Kaelen: Your blood happens to exhibit this characteristic.

△Aelina's palms were drenched in cold sweat, and her throat felt dry.

Aelina: So, do you believe it was me who did it?

Kaelen (lifting his gaze, his eyes sharp): I only believe in evidence.

△He paused.

Kaelen: "But I also believe that someone is using your blood to kill."

△Aelina stared intently at the report.

Aelina (gnashing her teeth): I did not kill anyone.

Kaelen: "I know."

△He took another document from his drawer and pushed it toward her.

△It was an agreement document with a black cover and edges adorned with dark gold patterns.

Kaelen (Calm): Become my exclusive Blood Servant. I will ensure your safety and pledge to uncover the truth.

△Aelina stared at the agreement, her throat feeling as though it had been stuffed with a stone.

Aelina (hoarseness): What are the conditions?

Kaelen: From now on, your blood belongs solely to me.

△The air solidified for a few seconds. The cold, white overhead lights buzzed.

△Aelina's fingers trembled as she flipped through the agreement.

△The terms are clear: exclusive blood supply, prohibition of contact with other bloodline members, and compliance with all arrangements. Aelina (lifts her head, her gaze cold): I have no choice, do I?

Kaelen (silently for a moment): No.

△Aelina stared at him for a long while, then slowly picked up the pen on the table.

△She lowered her head and wrote her name at the signature section—Aelina.

△Kaelen took the agreement, scanned her signature with a glance, and then tucked the document away. Kaelen: "From now on, you shall reside in my private area. Starting tomorrow, you shall undergo regular screenings."

△Aelina stood up, her eyes reflecting suppressed anger.

Aelina: Will you uncover the truth?

Kaelen (turning around, facing her away): "I said I would."

△His back was tall and cold.

△Aelina stared at that back figure, her palms already drenched in sweat.

△She took a deep breath, turned around. At the end of the corridor, the bodyguard stood waiting, staring at her with an indifferent

expression.

Episode 4: First Feeding

4-1 Night: Karen's Private Apartment – Study

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen

△The study is dimly lit; only the glow of a desk lamp casts a soft yellow circle across the tabletop.

△The entire room was filled only with the sound of files being turned over and Aelina's controlled breathing.

△Aelina sat on a chair in the corner of the study; beneath her wrist, the D-7749 was clearly visible under the dim yellow light.

△A wave of utter exhaustion swept over her; Aelina did not dare relax—she simply sat upright, her gaze wary as she looked at the only other person in the room.

△Kaelen stood before his desk, back to her, his slender fingers flipping through documents with a quiet and composed demeanor.

△Silence lasted for a long time.

△Kaelen turned around, holding a slender test tube in his hand.

△The test tube contains a red liquid—vibrant, thick, and glistening with an unusual luster.

Kaelen (low voice): Drink it.

△He held the test tube in front of Aelina.

△Aelina stared at the test tube, not moving.

Aelina (Alert): What is this?

Kaelen: Your blood.

△Aelina lives here.

△She slowly leaned forward, brought the test tube close to her nose, and took a light sniff.

△A familiar scent that sent her heart racing washed over her.

△In her consciousness, she perceived that there was something indescribably ancient within the breath.

Aelina (whispering): What have you done to it?

Kaelen (Pacification): Purification. Activation.

△He paused for a second.

Kaelen: It is harmless to you.

4-2 Night: Karen's Private Apartment – Study – Bloodline Perception
Characters: Aelina (Aelina), Kaelen (Kaelen)

△Aelina stared at the test tube, then glanced at Kaelen's calm profile.

△She looked up and drank the liquid in the test tube down in one gulp.

△Nothing happened.

△One second, two seconds, three seconds-

△Then, something within her suddenly awakened.

△It felt as though a long-dry riverbed had welcomed its first rain.

△Starting from the fingertips, the blood is rekindled, spreading throughout the limbs and extending deep into the bone marrow.

△The long-standing fatigue that had weighed on my entire body gradually dissipated like a receding tide, leaving my senses exceptionally clear.

△The halo of the desk lamp's light is so clear on the retina that every single speck is visible;

△The sound of cars from the distant metropolis layers upon itself in my ears, like a musical score.

△The heartbeat of the person closest to her is steady and strong; in her perception, it feels so close—as if it were right against her skin.

△Aelina clutched the chair armrest, lowered her head, took a deep breath, and tried hard to steady her nerves, which had suddenly become overly sensitive.

△She looked up.

△Kaelen stood right in front of her, closer than she had realized —

△At some unknown moment, he had leaned forward—so close that it bordered on boundary-crossing—as he carefully observed the changes in her pupils, his face bearing a deep concentration that he had suppressed beneath him.

△The distance between the two individuals shall not exceed half a arm's length.

△Aelina did not retreat; she simply met his gaze.

Aelina (the voice sounds more stable than expected): "We're close enough."

△Kaelen was slightly stunned.

△Only then did he realize the distance between them; he suddenly took a half-step back, his brow furrowed slightly, turning his face aside as if restraining something.

△A brief silence.

△Aelina stared at his profile, sensing a fleeting, intensely burning emotional fluctuation within his blood.

△Far more intense than a hunter's desire to approach prey, this sensation transfers heat directly to her pulse.

△Kaelen turned around, and his voice returned to its usual cold tone.

Kaelen: Go rest. Continue testing tomorrow.

△He turned his back to her again and lowered his head to flip through documents.

△Aelina stood up and walked toward the door of the study.

△Kaelen stood alone in the halo of the table lamp; the empty test tube in his hand was held between his fingers, gently rotated.

△He raised his head, his gaze falling upon the ancient Bloodline Genealogy displayed at the highest point on the study wall.

△He stood for a long time, then spoke slowly.

Kaelen: Seventeen years have passed--you're still here.

△On the family tree, there is a section stained with ink; under the oblique light of a desk lamp, the outline of the handwritten text beneath it becomes faintly visible.

△That outline is exactly identical to the glyph on Aelina's pendant.

Episode 5: The Secret of the Ancient Pendant

5-1 Night: Karen's Private Apartment – Guest Room

Character: Aelina

△The guest rooms feature a simple yet sophisticated decor; through the floor-to-ceiling glass windows, one can see the luminous sea of lights from the distant metropolis—a fluid yet detached manifestation of civilization.

△Aelina sat on the floor by the window, leaning against the wall with her knees resting on her chest.

△After feeding, the energy within the body continues to exhibit low-frequency oscillations and remains reluctant to settle.

△She raised her wrist and stared at D-7749 for a long time.

△Then, she took the pendant out of her inner pocket.

△The chain is thin and long, while the pendant itself is no larger than a fingernail.

△Aelina held it in her palm, turned it over to its back side, where a line of fine, intricate inscriptions was carved.

△The characters lie between Ancient Latin and a more archaic script, arranged with exceptional precision.

△She gently rubbed the line of runes with her thumb; then, the pendant hung between her fingers, emitting a faint glow.

△Aelina suddenly held her breath.

△That light was as thin as a hair strand, silvery-white, emanating from the glyph's carving; it lasted no more than three seconds before extinguishing and returning to silence.

△Aelina's heartbeat beat even more strongly amidst this unusual sensation.

5-2 Night: Karen's Private Apartment – Study & Corridor

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen

△Aelina stood up and walked out of the guest room.

△The corridor lights were set to their lowest brightness; only a sliver of light filtered through toward the study—Kaelen had not yet rested.

△She stood in the hallway, holding the pendant in her palm, and remained silent for a moment.

△Then, she pushed open the door to the study.

△Kaelen stood at his desk, without looking up.

Kaelen (not looking at her): Can't sleep?

△Aelina did not answer; her gaze swept over him, landing directly on the ancient Bloodline Genealogy displayed on the wall of the study.

△She walked slowly into the study, raised her head, and scanned each line of the family tree, searching for something she could not quite articulate.

△Then she found it.

△At the highest point of the family tree, there is a collateral branch with densely recorded and detailed information; however, at its terminus, a section is covered by thick ink—the names are illegible, leaving only the family emblem engraved beside each name.

△That pattern is exactly identical to the runes on the back of her pendant.

△Aelina's fingers tightened against her palm, as the pendant's edge pressed firmly against her flesh.

△She slowly turned her head and looked at Kaelen.

Aelina (voice is very soft yet steady): This rune

△Kaelen finally looked up.

△His gaze fell upon the pendant in her palm; he paused for two seconds, saying nothing.

Aelina: You know it.

△Kaelen paused for a moment.

Kaelen (low and restrained voice): Go to sleep.

△Aelina didn't move; she simply raised the pendant slightly, allowing it to appear more clearly between their eyes.

△In the silence of their staring eyes, the pendant once again emitted a faint silver glow under the light of the study desk lamp.

△This time, the duration is longer than before.

△Kaelen's gaze was unusually calm; then, he looked at the family tree, toward the section covered in ink.

△Aelina followed his gaze and looked up once again.

△The ink stains, under the shimmering glow of the pendant, faintly reveal the outline of the handwriting concealed beneath.

△The silver glow extinguished, the outlines vanished, and everything returned to darkness.

△Aelina let go, turned toward the entrance of the study, stopped at the threshold, and faced away from Kaelen. Aelina (voice calm: "That name that was erased!")

△She paused.

Aelina: This concerns me.

△She did not wait for his answer; she walked into the corridor and disappeared into the darkness.

△In the study, Kaelen stood alone before the family tree; he raised his hand, his fingers hovering above the ink blot without touching it.

△He spoke in a low voice—so soft that it suppressed whatever he could not utter.

Kaelen: "I know."

△stop 。

Kaelen: I've always known.

△The light from the desk lamp cast a long shadow on his side face.

Episode 6: Awakening of Bloodline Perception

Saturday, June 1 – Night: St. Mary's College – Banquet Hall

Characters: Aelina (Elinna), banquet guests

△At St. Mary's College, the most luxurious banquet hall is hosting a noble coming-of-age ceremony.

△The crystal chandelier bathed the entire hall in a shimmering glow, while champagne and laughter mingled in the air.

△Aelina stepped back into this place once again, but this time her back was straight.

△She looked around the hall, attempting to sense the awakening of her bloodline.

△At first, it was merely a faint noise—similar to the background noise heard when a radio is not tuned to the correct channel.

△Then, the noise began to layer up, and she perceived herself in different environments.

△The recent male guest was imbued with a pungent sense of arrogance; she had smelled the odor of expired champagne.

△The girl on the lateral posterior side had a certain dull, heavy unease in her blood—a piece of ice that had not yet melted.

△Looking toward the main table where the crowd was gathered, within the blood under the moon there existed something sharp and expanding outward—something that pierced her conscious space and spread rapidly.

△Aelina's footsteps came to an abrupt halt.

△Sounds from all directions flood in simultaneously—dense and noisy, with countless channels resonating within one's mind at once.

△She lowered her head and gritted her teeth hard.

Aelina: (murmuring to herself) This is... their blood. I can hear their blood.

△The laughter and music in the banquet hall continued to flow, yet no one noticed her as she was caught in a silent storm among the crowd.

6-2 Night: St. Mary's College – Banquet Hall Side Gallery

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen

△Aelina could no longer hold on; she turned into the side corridor adjacent to the banquet hall, leaned against the cold stone wall, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath.

△The side corridor is quiet; behind a heavy archway, the sounds of the banquet hall are muted into a distant murmur.

△The "sound" of the blood gradually diminished, yet did not vanish entirely; two or three channels remained hovering on the edge of her consciousness, distinct enough to resonate directly against her eardrum.

△She slowly opened her eyes and looked at her wrist.

Aelina (inner monologue): Since I have memories, whenever there is a crowd, it causes me headaches. But tonight, Kaelen has given those "noises" a tangible presence.

△At the other end of the corridor, someone is standing against the archway frame.

△Aelina did not hear any footsteps, but she sensed a cold, steady flow of blood—like an undercurrent beneath the deep waters, surging directly into her mind.

△She looked up.

△Kaelen stood in the shadow of the arch, his hands tucked into his pockets; his black suit seemed almost to merge with the darkness.

△His gaze fell upon her face—deep and focused, carrying a hint of subtle care.

Kaelen (the sound becomes magnetic): Have you sensed it?

△Aelina looked startled.

Aelina: Do you know this could happen?

△Kaelen did not give a direct answer; instead, he turned his face away, his gaze falling toward the banquet hall.

Kaelen: "I suspect you'll go there." And indeed, that's exactly what happened."

△Aelina did not move; she stared at him, sensing an active extension of her presence.

△Kaelen's blood flow was vividly perceived in her consciousness; that undercurrent remained steady, yet deep within, something was being suppressed—a string stretched too taut, trembling in silence.

△Aelina's breath paused slightly.

△She adjusted her posture and walked back toward the banquet hall.

△As they brushed past each other, she stopped for half a step.

Aelina (calm voice): "I'll go in. This really feels great."

△She walked through the archway and disappeared into the lights of the banquet hall.

△In the side corridor, Kaelen stood alone in the darkness, his gaze lingering for two seconds on the direction where she had disappeared.

△He took out his phone from his pocket; the screen lit up, displaying a table of real-time recorded physiological data along with corresponding fluctuation curves.

△He stared at the curve, then slowly closed the screen.

Kaelen (whispering to himself): Faster than expected.

△The darkness engulfed his profile, while light from the banquet hall filtered through the gaps in the arches, casting a slender beam of illumination.
Episode 7: The Trap under the Moonlight

July 1 – Holy Mary College – Corridor

Characters: Aelina, Luna – two noble girls

△In the corridor of St. Mary's College, the marble floor reflects like a mirror.

△In both side niches are placed pure silver relief statues of the elders who served as council members throughout various dynasties, each with a solemn expression.

△Aelina walks with steady steps and keeps her gaze level ahead.

△In front of him, Luna leans against the niche, flanked by two noble girls.

△They stood in the center of the corridor, with carefree smiles but a clear sense of malice.

△Aelina stopped in her tracks, maintaining a three-step distance from them.

Luna (lifting her chin): D-7749, I've found.it!

△Aelina didn't respond; she simply looked at her in silence.

Luna (with a triumphant smile): This is the physical evidence proving that your blood has "contaminated" pure blood; it has already been submitted to the Parliament.

△The two noble girls exchanged glances and broke into a secret smile.

Luna: It won't be long before you are expelled. Or, you can simply be deleted.

△The air in the corridor became stagnant.

△Aelina lowered her head slightly, her gaze falling upon the D-7749 serial number on her wrist, where it lingered for a moment.

△Then she raised her eyes again and looked straight at Luna.

Aelina (calm voice): "Miss Moonlight, the physical evidence you submitted to the Parliament..."

△She paused and gave a tap, her tone remaining calm.

Aelina: It had already disappeared from the archives office last night when you handed it over.

△Luna's face froze instantly.

△The two noble girls stood stunned, looking at Luna with disbelief.

△Luna gritted her teeth and forced herself to remain calm.

Selene (voice raised): You're talking nonsense!

△Aelina did not retreat; instead, she took a half-step forward, drawing them even closer together.

△Aelina felt her blood boiling under the moonlight—not out of anger, but out of panic.

Aelina (continues, unhurriedly): Do you know why a discarded human can enter the archives room and take your belongings?

△The rosy hue on Luna's face faded away.

Aelina: Because someone opened the door for me.

△The corridor was silent for exactly three seconds.

△Luna turned around abruptly, grabbed the pure silver statuette from the niche, and smashed it violently against the floor!

△The silver statue shattered upon the marble floor, producing a sharp metallic clashing sound, whose echoes lingered in the corridor for a long time.

△Two noble girls hurried forward and grabbed her.

Noble Girl A (whispering): Under the moonlight! Stay calm!

Noble Girl B (Panicked): "You'll be expelled from the academy if you keep doing this!"

△Luna let go of their hand; her chest heaved violently as she stared at Aelina's retreating figure, her eyes filled with uncontrolled hatred and bewilderment.

△Aelina did not look back.

△Her back was straight as she walked past the shattered silver statue, her steps unhesitating, until she vanished at the corner of the corridor's end.

△In the corridor, gazing at the pile of shattered silver statue fragments, my hands trembled.

△Finally, Luna knelt on the ground, leaving only her powerless, prostrate figure.

Episode 8: The Cracks of a Rainy Night

August 1 – Night – Kailun Apartments – Terrace

Character: Aelina

△Late at night, it suddenly started raining outside the terrace.

△The sea of lights in the Metropolis is diluted by the rain curtain, becoming blurred and gentle.

△Aelina stood at the edge of the eaves, not entering the house, letting the sound of the rain drown out the noisy sensations in her mind.

△She closed her eyes and took a deep breath; raindrops splashed against the stone slabs at her feet, and a cool mist brushed against her face.

△Aelina (inner monologue): Quiet—finally, it's quiet.

△Amidst the sound of rain, our sensory channels are temporarily muted.

△She opened her eyes, gazing toward the distant sea of flickering lights, her fingers unconsciously stroking the D-7749 on her wrist.

△Footsteps were heard behind him.

△That familiar, cold yet steady undercurrent is drawing closer.

8-2 Night | Outside | Karen Apartments – Terrace

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen

△Kaelen walked out, holding a black coat; without saying a word, he simply draped it over her shoulder.

△Aelina turned her face toward him.

△He stood half a step beside her, his gaze not on her, but instead fixed on the sea of lights blurred by the rain curtain.

△The two stood side by side, remaining silent for a moment.

△The rain continued unabated; the curtain of rain outside the corridor's eaves had turned into a transparent wall, separating them from the distance.

△Aelina finally spoke, her tone less sharp than usual.

Aelina: You're helping me take away that physical evidence—not to protect me, right?

△She paused and gave a tap.

Aelina: This is to protect the value of your "transaction."

△Kaelen turned his face away from her, his gaze somewhat indistinct in the rainlight.

Kaelen: Are you asking me now because you want an answer that puts your mind at ease?

△He paused, his tone very low.

Kaelen: Do you still want the truth?

△Aelina did not answer.

△She turned her gaze back toward the sea of lights, gripping the collar of her coat with her fingers, sensing an active extension.

△Kaelen's blood flow was vividly perceived in her senses; that suppressed warmth still burned deep within her, yet its contours were clearer than ever before.

△The taut string between restraint and concern may snap at any moment, yet it has never snapped.

△The rain gradually subsided and finally stopped.

△Kaelen remained standing where he was, without going back.

△Aelina turned to look at him; the air after the rain was damp yet crisp.

Aelina (very softly): Why don't you go back?

△Kaelen did not look at her; he simply gazed into the distance at the sea of lights gradually coming into view, remaining silent for several seconds.

△Then he spoke in a low voice.

Kaelen: Because you're still standing here.

△Aelina's breath paused slightly.

△She didn't ask any more; she simply turned back toward Linghai, her fingers still gripping the collar of her coat.

△The two stood side by side; their shadows lay close upon the damp flagstone floor, forming a shape that represented them standing together.

△Aelina (inner monologue): A pure-blooded aristocrat is willing to stay with someone in the rain until the rain stops—regarding this matter, I have decided not to explain it for now.

△In the distance, the sea of metropolis lights regained clarity—fluid yet cold.

△On the balcony where the rain had just stopped, the two of them stood side by side, silent yet resolute.

Episode 9: Sara's Hidden Plotline

September 1 – Night: Karen Apartment – Elena's Room

Character: Aelina

△In the dead of night, outside the floor-to-ceiling window, a sea of lights stretches across the distant metropolis.

△Aelina was lying in bed, tossing and turning and unable to fall asleep.

△She sat up, her gaze falling upon the door. At the far end of the hallway outside was Kaelen's laboratory. △ (Flashback): During the day in the laboratory, Sara hurriedly turned off her computer screen, a flicker of panic flashing across her face. △ (Flashback): As Sara turned to leave, her fingertips lingered on the keyboard for just one extra second.

△Aelina frowned and simply got up.

△She walked barefoot to the door and gently pushed it open.

△The corridor was pitch black, with only the cold-white emergency lights flickering slightly at the base molding.

△She walked silently toward the laboratory.

September 2, Night – Kairen Apartments – Laboratory

Character: Aelina

△In a space defined by matte metallic finishes and cold white lighting, the equipment is neatly arranged, exuding an unsettling sense of order.

△She walked toward the terminal that Sara had operated during the day; its screen was already turned off.

△She pressed the power button, and the screen lit up with a dazzling blue glow.

△On the desktop, the icon for an encrypted folder is flashing with a red dot, indicating that the transfer is not complete.

△Aelina took a deep breath and clicked on the folder.

△On the screen, densely packed data tables unfold.

△Records of physical changes following each "feeding session."

△The precise timeline for ability awakening.

△Detailed analysis report of blood components.

△At the bottom of the page is an analysis report written by Sara herself.

△Aelina's fingers trembled as she slid the mouse to view the end of the report.

△A line of red text caught my eye: "It is recommended that before completing the Awakening, you control it under the name 'Kaelen's Personal Effects,' so that you can fully extract it at the appropriate time."

△Aelina's pupils constricted abruptly, and her breathing paused for a moment.

△She mechanically opened the recipient's message, which displayed an encrypted internal parliamentary communication number.

△Aelina stood still, slightly trembling, her hands gripping the mouse tightly.

△She took screenshots of each key page one by one and saved them to an encrypted folder on her phone.

△After completing all these steps, she turned off the screen and restored the laboratory to its original state.

△She turned around, preparing to leave.

△At the end of the corridor, a faint beam of light illuminated the space.

△Warm yellow light filters through the gap in the door of Kaelen's study.

△Aelina stopped in her tracks, gazed at the beam of light, and instinctively clutched her phone tightly.

△She wandered in the darkness, eventually turned around, and walked back to her room.

△The door closed softly, making a faint "click" sound.

September 3 – Night: Karen Apartment – Laboratory

Character: Lysander

△The laboratory screen went completely dark in the darkness.

△But in the final second before the screen turns off, a new transmission record quietly appears.

"Data synchronization completed. The receiver has confirmed."

△Meanwhile, within the core area of the Grand Assembly, in a dim, secluded chamber.

△An elderly man with white hair stared at the screen before him, his lips curling into a cold, chilling smile.

Lysander (whispering): D-7749... we're almost there.

△His fingers tapped gently on the table, with a ruby ring engraved with the parliamentary emblem resting on his fingertips.

△The ring shone with a cold, faint glow under the screen's dim light.

Episode 10: The Truth Revealed

October 1 – Karen Apartment – Elena Room

Character: Aelina

△The early morning sunlight streams through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

△Aelina sat by the bedside, with a screenshot of data captured from the previous night displayed on her phone screen.

△She stared at that line of red text, her fingertips repeatedly scrolling across the screen.

△(Flashback) Sara's gentle smile in the laboratory.

△(Flashback) Sara's concerned look as she handed the test tube to Kaelen.

△(Flashback) The red text at the end of the report — "to enable complete extraction at an appropriate time."

△Aelina took a deep breath and stood up.

△She walked before the mirror, looking at herself in the reflection. The D-7749 serial number on her wrist was particularly clear under the morning light.

△Aelina: I know better than anyone what it's like to be exploited.

△She gripped her phone tightly and pushed open the door to step outside.

October 2 – Karen Apartment – Study

Characters: Aelina, Kaelen

△Kaelen stood at his desk, holding a parliamentary document in his hand, his expression focused.

△When he heard knocking at the door, he looked up.

Kaelen: Come in.

△Aelina walked through the door, clutching her mobile phone in her hand.

△Kaelen noticed her expression and set down the documents.

Kaelen: What's wrong?

△Aelina didn't answer; she simply handed over her phone.

△Kaelen took the phone and fixed his gaze on the screen.

△He looked at the screen message with surprise.

△On the screen, Sara's analysis report scrolled page by page.

△Physical data, awakening progress, blood composition analysis — —

△Finally, the line of red text caught my eye clearly.

△Kaelen's fingers gradually tightened.

△His other hand held a glass water cup on the table.

△With a crisp "click," the glass cup shattered in his palm.

△Blood dripped between my fingers, staining the white document with crimson hues.

△Kaelen no longer feels any pain; he is simply staring intently at the screen.

△After Chen Mo spoke, Kaelen raised his head, his gaze falling upon Aelina's face. Kaelen (in a low voice): "Why did you tell me?"

△Aelina met his gaze calmly.

Aelina: The feeling of being exploited—I know it better than you do.

△Her voice was very soft, yet every word was clear and powerful.

△Kaelen looked at her in silence, his eyes brimming with concern.

△He put down his phone and stood up, then walked step by step toward her.

△The distance is drawing closer—more closely than ever before.

△Aelina could clearly perceive that burning fluctuation within his blood.

△Kaelen stopped right in front of her, looking down at her—with a gaze that betrayed a moment of relaxation after prolonged

restraint.

△He spoke slowly, his voice clear.

Kaelen: From now on, I will protect you—not because of an agreement.

△Aelina's breath paused for a moment.

△She looked up at him, and her heart rate quickened significantly.

△Kaelen raised his hand, and his slender fingertips gently touched her wrist.

△Located at position D-7749.

△The warmth of your fingertips is felt through the skin.

△Outside the window, the morning light of the metropolis bathes the entire study in a golden glow.

△At this moment, the air between the two of them is hotter than ever before.

△Aelina sensed that warmth within his blood—not as a fleeting flash, but as a persistent flame.

October 4 – Outside, Karen Apartments – Terrace

Character: Sara

△On the terrace, Sara stood by the railing, her phone pressed against her ear.

△Her back was tense.

△From the other end of the phone came a cold order.

Phone (Lysander's voice): Follow the plan. The Parliament will protect you.

△Sara hung up the phone and turned to look toward the study.

△Through the glass window, she saw Kaelen and Aelina standing together.

△A sinister glint flashed in Sara's eyes.