

Saintess or extra?

"Aww... What a cute puppy!"

I pick it up and scoop it up in my arms.

I'm Acacia. An extra from the book I read in my past life. And the heroine is a girl called Angelica, the saintess. I for some reason... look very much like her, if not for my hair color. She has lighter hair than I do, but everything else, like the curls, eye color, complexion, etc is exactly the same. But! That doesn't matter! Why? I'm just going to live a good life as a noble lady! True, it's a marquis family, not as good as a duke's family, but still. It's pretty high. Although it's basically a fallen noble family and I have no money or whatever.

"Cacy! Come here!"

"Coming, mother!"

I walk inside with the puppy still in my arms to see my mother and father waiting there with a solemn atmosphere in the air.

"Is anything wrong?"

"The temple has offered us a great deal of money."

"An amount we can't refuse."

"Okay?"

"In exchange for you."

I let the puppy go and stare at them in complete and absolute shock.

"What?! Mom, dad! You can't sell me off! I'm your only child!"

"Cacy, please. Don't make this difficult."

"Marquess Elizabeth, you have until this week to make your decision."

After the man from the temple leaves, my parents start explaining what happened. Apparently, the high priest saw me when I came to pray with my parents and was shocked at my appearance. Why? I looked just like the saintess, just with darker hair. Also, I'm one year younger than the actual saintess. But that doesn't count. 15 and 16 are practically the same. Anyway, since the saintess has gone missing, the te

ple's position isn't really stable. So, they want me to pretend to be her until they find her again, and offered my parents a huge sum of money in exchange for lending their daughter, me, to them until they find the real saintess. Wow. Just... Wow. I'm speechless. And they accepted. And the way they tried to convince me was that it'll only be for a bit, and we would get to live a more luxurious life with the money offered. Yeah, right. First off, it won't be for a bit. The book begins with the saintess's arrival. Several years from now. Second, there's no 'we' about the money. The second the temple finds the real deal, I'm going to get kicked out. That's fine. But it's what happens next that I really hate. Scratch that, it's not even hate. If it was merely something I disliked, I would've sucked it up since it would make my family happy. But no. It's not. It's a matter of life and death. You see, the temple is meant to be the epitome of morality. Truth, purity, virtue, you get the deal. For the public to find out the temple, this supposed pinnacle of all things good, trick them all with a fake saintess, would be nothing short of disaster. So, what do they do to prevent the truth from getting out? They kill the fake saintess. Surefire way of making sure word never gets around that the temple deceived people. But my parents signed the contract and here I am. At the temple. Hooray.

Acacia Elizabeth ↓



Dark brown hair

Blue eyes

Has a veil covering her hair

Wearing clothes of a priestess

As soon as I got here, they had me change into the sort of robes priests wear and wear a veil over my head to hide the fact that my hair is darker than the real saint. After that, they shoved books into my room so I can learn about the gods and how to behave like a saintess. So. Let's begin with the gods. There are a total of 6 gods. Out of the 6, 2 of them are the leaders and the most powerful. Genesis, the god of creation, and Olothros, the god of destruction. And then we have the rest

. Sage, the god of wisdom, Amias, the god of love, Elci, the god of art and music, and lastly, Rowan, the god of nature. They can give blessings or curses. However, they can never communicate directly with people unless you're the saintess. And it's difficult even then. Since my soul is from another world, can they talk to me? It seems they just can't talk to people in this world, it says nothing about other worlds. I skim the other book, which is about how to act like a saintess. Blah blah h blah. How boring. Nothing interesting here. Let's plan how to survive after my time is up! Huh? What is this? A random blue holographic screen type of thing? What does it say?

- Everyone welcomes you here!

Welcomes me? Who is 'everyone'? Whatever. Let's just thank them and get to working on my survival plan.

"Thank you~!"

Okay, so. What will happen? Saintess will appear in 3 years. I will get kicked out. Since the church can't have anyone finding out they've been deceiving the public for months, I'll be killed. My family was probably told not to tell anyone anyway, so I don't know about them. But I'm their biggest threat because I was actually the saintess. People might just think my family's kidding or something. Objective? Don't get killed! So, I have 3 options. Option A. Pretend to suffer from amnesia after staging a fall. The downsides of this being I have to pretend my whole life and one slip up will be the end of me. That and I could actually get hurt staging a fall. Also, I feel like it'll be suspicious that I just so happened to fall when they were going to kill me just to silence me. Option B. Run away so the temple can't find me as soon as possible. I need money for this. That I don't have. Yes, I'm the only daughter of a marquise family. But it's a fallen noble household. No money. So, I have to earn it. How? Well... Saintess acting money. I get a wage every month or so. Saying I run away as soon as the saintess gets here, that's around 3 years worth, which is... not that much. I need more money. How do I earn money? I'll come back to this later. Option C. Become super powerful or become a saintess so they can't kick me out/kill me. How will I do this? Actually... I need the gods to help me out for this to work out. By... them... talking to me...

- Everyone was bored, but now they are interested and looking at what you are writing curiously!

Again with this 'everyone'... Who are they? And I'm alone in my room, who could be looking at what I'm writing anyway?

"Saintess! May I come in?"

"Yes, come in."

A maid with short black hair comes in, carrying some tea and snacks.

"Saintess?"

"Yes, ahh... What is your name?"

"Anita."

"Yes, Anita?"

"Can you give me some money?"

"For what?"

"My little brother is sick, so I want to buy some medicine."

"Oh, really? I'm so sorry for you. I don't have any siblings, but I'm sure I'd be very worried if any of them were sick. What illness does he have?"

"Yes?"

"I need to know what medicine you need to buy so I can give you the money to buy it. For example, medicine for a cold is quite cheap, but if it's something more serious, I can call a doctor to your house to examine what illness he has, right? Would you prefer that if you don't know?"

"Just give me the money! Who cares about my little brother?!"

"... What did you just say?"

Anita covers her mouth with her hands, realizing what she just said. In my past life, a lot of people used me because I was kind, and found it difficult to refuse a request from someone. If I happened to refuse, people would start spreading all kinds of horrible rumors about me. So, I developed a technique that I called being overly kind. Act super worried and ask all sorts of questions. Offer them all kinds of other things too. If they were telling the truth, they'd be thankful or at least answer my questions with ease. I was able to discern who was being honest and who was just trying to use me. Nobody ever spread any rumors after that. Even if they did, it was quickly shut down. Why? They made sure to ask in a public place with a lot of eye witnesses. Everyone knew how I responded, so every lie was quickly fi

xed. This method works anywhere and anytime I guess. Oh, she still has something to say. I'm surprised someone can be this shameless.