

Worlds Plot 371

Chapter 371: 8.96 First Blue Star - Feng Jing's New Toys

Abandoned Star, Planet Citlali.

The former terrain of the planet which is rich in greens and clear waters was now in ruins. Many trees and mountains were blown away. The forest was burned to black and the waterscapes were either buried with soil or tainted with corpses of the Zerg race. The former boundaries of the terrain have been destroyed. Now there are no outer, middle and central regions in this planet. As only the formerly called lower region remained unscathed by the effects of the war.

But now that even the enemy's fleet has entered the planet, every zone on the planet is used as a battlefield. All humans had used their mechas to fight as big waves of zergs came over towards them. Both races wanted to kill each other. They hated and despise the existence of one another. With the news of the destruction of their home planet, the Zerg Race had finally lost it and they've all gone all out.

Marshal Sirius and Young Lord Jing had expected this result. They didn't start the attack on their side and instead taunted the Zergs to come over to their side. At Feng Jing's orders, the mechanics had worked together with Solaris Vega and made those dangerous explosives with the same effect as the nuclear bomb. They created a lot and made a chain trap that would explode simultaneously once the targets entered the minefield.

The sound of explosions can be heard and seen on the surface of the land. The humans had waited in the sky and ambushed those zergs that escaped the eruptions of the bombs so they could fly but with this continuous blast on the ground, had eliminated those zergs who can only crawl on land. Their carcasses fragmented and turned into mush with this plan. When the human race and the zerg race witnessed the effect of this explosion both have contrasting reactions.

The humans were happily cheering with the result. They've praised the hard work of Solaris Vega's gadgets and the job done of their mechanics.

Inside their mecha while floating in the sky.

[Fuck! That's so amazing!]

[666666! Our Genius Mechanic Boy Solaris is 666666.]

[Good JOB! Xiao Vega! Everyone in the Mechanic Department you have done well!]

[Hahahaha~ These fireworks are first class! Those insects couldn't even avoid it at all!]

[ART IS AN EXPLOSION! Hahahaha~]

[The mountains had been destroyed one by one. Shit! Those mini bombs we've planted are that dangerous!]

[That's scary thankfully no one was stupid enough to play with the bomb and treat it as toys.]

[Hm? But I've remembered Lord Jing playing it like a ball and jungled it to pass time and the Marshal didn't stop him.]

[Really! I received a deadly glare from the Marshal when I almost let go of one of the bombs before though~]

[Don't worry it's the Marshal's usual double standard.]

[Double Standard+1]

[Double Standard+2]

[Double Standard+100]

The soldiers in their joy had forgotten that their communication channel was under the control of the said double standard Marshal. Feng Jing who couldn't hold back his laughter was heard by everyone in the communication channel.

Zhi Yue was kind to remind everyone of their current situation.

[I hope everyone doesn't forget that you are speaking in a sharing communication channel. The Boss heard everything you've said.]

[...]

[...]

[.]

[Pfft! Hahahahaha~ My love, your subordinates are cute ba~]

After the mischievous voice of their Lord Jing what followed is the zero degrees cold voice from their terrifying marshal. Hearing his voice the soldiers couldn't help but collectively covered their mouths in fear. They've all wanted to kill their past selves from a few minutes ago.

[You'll get your punishment for later. Get ready to engage in battle. The flying herd zergs are about to arrive.]

[Affirmative, Marshal!!!]

Loud sounds of buzzing and KRRIEEKKing can be heard coming over. Dense black fog-like things can be seen approaching them as they've got a closer look, millions of flying bugs like mantises, bees, mosquitos, etc. can be seen with their naked eyes. It looks so disgusting and those who have a fear of bugs would definitely faint in shock. These zerg' levels range from low to high. The Marshal sent the soldiers to eliminate these waves of bugs after splitting the teams into two. One would fight in the sky and the other would fight on the ground.

Once the war had restarted, Feng Jing and the Marshal followed by their own elite group had also split up. Marshal Sirius would fight the guardian class and the royal class zergs head-on while Feng Jing and his team would block the rear and fight them there. They wanted to use a pincer plan to completely restrain the royal zerg and prevent them from escaping.

"Yue, are you done?" asked Feng Jing but his tone was relaxed as always.

"Few more minutes, my lord..."

Zhi Yue initiated the transfer. Some glowing signs under the foot of the soldiers can be seen. It caused a commotion in the area but the Marshal and the Young Lord ignored them. Zhi Yue lowered his back and bow before the two important beings before him.

"Zhi Yue wishes you good luck."

The Marshal lightly nods and moves his gaze from Zhi Yue to his wife. Feng Jing joyously waves his hands towards the soldiers. It is as if a child bidding his farewell to play outside for a while. His face shows the emotions of excitement and urgency.

"See you guys later~ We will be back soon," Feng Jing said.

Seeing this cute and cheerful expression on his wife's face Altair Sirius couldn't help but pampering scold him, "Don't be naughty, Jing'er~"

The sight of their bosses scattering dog food and the scene of the attacking huge white centipede coming cover was something they could only watch. But before they completely left the area, the last scene they witnessed was shocking. They saw the incoming huge white head of the centipede wanting to attack their bosses only for their Young Lord Jing to lightly swing his left hand and fling it away effortlessly. Moreover, they had witnessed their Marshal and Young Lord focusing on kissing instead of confronting the Royal Zerg pair.

KYAAAA RRRR IIII EEE KKK!!!!

Witnessing the scene of the huge white centipede Alien monster, the soldiers were left stunned before they all disappeared on the spot due to the Teleportation Formation Feng Jing had tasked Zhi Yue to make. Now that no one is no longer in the way, Altair Sirius and Feng Jing can finally focus on enjoying themselves, I mean on fighting their enemies. Once the two had enough of kissing they finally moved their eyes on their enemies.

Feng Jing once again looked at his husband and said, "I take the dubs on the queen as she seems fun to play with. I will go to the north side of the forest. You can stay here, my love."

"I will wait for you to return, baby~" replied the Marshal as he kissed his wife's forehead as usual whenever he felt like it. This way of showing his love is like an adoration towards someone younger than him but as far as he knows, both he and his wife were from the same generation and their ages aren't that much different at all.

Feng Jing chuckles and said, "I will be back soon~"

Wings made of fire appeared behind him as he ordered his quantum beast to grab his toy... I mean the Zerg Queen and go a certain distance where he can take his time to play with his newly acquired item to remove his boredom. Feng Jing ignored the dazed Zerg King as if the latter doesn't exist. He didn't even forget to wave his hand towards his lover before flying away.

The smile on the marshal's face immediately faded as soon as his wife was out of his sight. He looked at the petrified Zerg King without any emotion on his face. With just that one scene of his queen being

flung away like a bug left a huge shock on this Zerg King. he never expected to witness a scene where someone would be able to throw them off easily as what Feng Jing did. The atmosphere of indifference that the two humans had expressed is not a facade like how the other humans showed before.

This aloofness was integrated within their bones and souls, it cannot be hidden even if they tried to do so. There are hints of elegance and gracefulness in their every gesture. This is something only who was born to be at the top would possess. Yes, like a God that supervises everything under their control.

Zerg King asked, "Are the two of you really humans?" As the King of his race, he was a bit enlightened about the truth of the realms. He knew that there is something outside their galaxy that is beyond their reach. Never would he have expected to meet those in legends, to appear before him.

A black dragon appeared behind Sirius, he used the dragon as a mount and sat down as if he didn't hear the words the Zerg King had asked. With a wave of his hand chains made from dark elements had completely restrained the Zerg King's movement.

"Do not move there. Once my wife got bored with your queen you will be next," said the Marshal nonchalantly. He also treated the King of Zerg as nothing but mere toys to entertain his wife in this world.

Chapter 372: 8.97 First Blue Star - Younger Brother

In the Oberion Empire

At the Imperial Palace, the First King's Palace.

The original luxurious interior of the place was replaced by something unique and minimal designing. The original gold-plated pillars and walls were changed to single-colored jade walls and pillars. Even the tacky and furniture from before like the couches and table set in the living was replaced as well.

Gui Xiajun sat on one of these black couches and just hid the crystal communication device he used to contact Hei Lian. His friendly and concerned gaze from before had faded as his act was finished. He is someone who treats the current prince of the Ye Gui race like Ye Tianyu respected in front of his face but when he is alone all the usual emotion in his face is gone.

This person's ability to act is first class. He could imitate all emotions at will and could play any type of personality as he likes but this man's original personality is silent and cold. The hidden aura he possesses is dangerous but not overwhelming like Ye Xiajie has, a silent yet deadly threat that is how his aura is.

This time he summoned his own system which is named as Zhi Yang.

Guo Xiajun mumbled in thin air, "Zhi Yang, show me what is happening at the Planet Citlali. Give me the perspectives of Marshal Sirius, Feng Jing, and Hei Lian."

[As you wish, Young Lord.] replied to him by his System Yang.

His system is unlike the others, it is the same as System Yue who wasn't originally a prisoner but a cultivator who was tasked to guide someone. Though the full control is over the privileges of the God System instead of the Nether System.

The usual holographic screen that can only be seen by world hoppers like him appeared before him showing three different perspectives as he had requested. On the last screen, he saw He Lian creeping near the boundaries of the main war zone where Marshal Sirius is restraining the Zerg King in his human form.

Marshal Sirius is cold and indifferent like a demon king overlooking the death of anyone yet still deem their endings as something akin to boredom. His face is devoid of emotions and his eyes were filled with arrogance and haughtiness no one could contend to. His self-esteem is so high that he looks down on anything aside from his beloved.

Seeing this kind of Ye Xiajie, Gui Xiajun couldn't control his eyes but showed some tender affection. It is that same affectionate gaze that Hei Anjing shows to his husband but the tenderness one would show towards a family member.

A modest smile appeared near the corner of Gui Xiajun's lips as he stared at Ye Xiajie's current state. "Sooner all your memories should be able to return. I wonder how would you accept the ending where that person had given up his everything just to bring you back to life."

He moves his gaze to look at the figure of Feng Jing toying at the Zerg Queen like a toy. There's a slight madness and excitement within those pairs of crimson eyes which he had remembered to be something that should possess the color of the sea instead of blood.

A Cruel God. That's how everyone in Vearth sees the God of Destruction. He is as cold as the North Pole towards everyone except for his family, lukewarm towards those he likes, and like a spring breeze towards his family which he cares for.

But I would expect that this cold-hearted person would be like an ordinary human towards the person he had given his heart to. Loyal to the point of death and sincerity that could reach the heavens. His love for the person who had melted his ice-coated heart is everlasting. He could even sacrifice his everything for the person he had chosen as his other half. A love that is envied and wanted by everyone but is unable to get it.

Gui Xiajun once again murmured, "You should at least know how much that person had given up for you, big brother~"

Then he asked his System Yang to do a few things.

"System Yang, can you send an encrypted message to your counterpart?"

[Yes. I can. Even if Zhi Yue's Memories were sealed off by my master, I could always reach out to him. Just tell me what you wanted to say in the message. But I should give you a warning, Young Lord Xiajun might be my current host but the master had issued orders to prevent you from talking about the past to the Zhi Yue's Master. This Yang will have to pull you out immediately from this world if you say things you shouldn't have.]

Gui Xiajun replied, "I know. I promise not to tell him things he shouldn't know but... Are you really going to stop me? Your master had weakened enough that his cultivation had fallen too much from being a Celestial God. His soul would only get weaker as my big brother took back all his soul fragments. After all, his current source of life is Saozi's soul core."

Retorted with the facts, System Yang could only silently listen and remain quiet. No one knew what he was thinking as Gui Xiajun couldn't even see the expression of Zhi Yang.

[I will turn a blind eye this once. But after this, you are not allowed to meet them until that moment.]

"Thank you, Brother Yang," said Gui Xiajun.

He knew that by turning a blind eye to this plan is like committing sins towards his master. Zhi Yang is willing to be punished for giving this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

[Let me remind you. I will allow you to meet Master Xiajie but... You aren't allowed to talk about the past with him.]

Gui Xiajun responded, "I will not talk about it."

[Sigh~ what message do you want to send? Give the contents.]

"Please write it this way~" replied Gui Xiajun. movelusb.com

Meanwhile at the abandoned star, Citlali.

In the north forest near the central region, a white battered with colossal sized centipede can be seen hanging by a thread for its life. Some of its feet were plucked off and the strong armored shell protecting its internal organs was battered to the point of peeling.

This queen zerg was played by Feng Jing until its mouth was foaming and its body was twitching. It was already half-dead from being beaten up. In the end, Feng Jing got bored of it as it was too weak even for a warmup.

Feng Jing murmured, "This thing is too weak. If I want to fight for real I need to enter a Cultivation World to roam around."

The Zerg Queen on the verge of death, "Krieeek~ Human. No. You. Not. Human. Not. Human. M-Monster. KRIEEEEK~"

Being called as a monster, Feng Jing is used to it but this doesn't mean that those words are nice to hear. It was especially annoying in the ears of Feng Jing. With the white phoenix's fire under his control, he slowly burns the stupid alien bug. Its tormenting screams can be heard all over the planet.

KKK RRRRRR IIIIII EEEEEEEE KKKKKK~~~

The culprit of this fire only watches the twisting bugs under him with disdain in his eyes. His expression was as cool as cucumber. The white flames combusted the humongous body of the white centipede and it only took a few minutes before it turned into a large pile of ashes. After staring at the pile of ash grey mountains under his feet, Feng Jing lightly smirked.

Feng Jing murmured, "A monster hah? It's been a while since I heard someone call me as such. Makes me a bit nostalgic for a moment..." then he rode on his quantum beast back and retracted his wings. Riding on Reine, the Hybrid Phoenix-dragon quantum beast, Feng Jing flew away to return to where his husband was.

Meanwhile on the Marshal's side.

Altair Sirius closed his eyes for a moment as if taking a nap but he didn't take that unknown presence lurking near him. The presence has the same ambiance of aura coming from Hei Jue but the aura on the latter is stronger. It is the existence of space essence in the air. That feeling of distorting the area of dimension around them. It made him uncomfortable and wanted to restore his calmness. His wife can also control the space element but the ice essence loves him more which is why the scent of winter mixed with refreshing sweet scent comes from him. This scent relaxes his nerves no matter what the situation. As if finishing an oasis in the middle of the desert is that kind of feeling. To him, his wife is his only solace.

The marshal was about to make his move to instantly kill that annoying bug lurking around him. But he was suddenly called by Zhi Yue who is currently lingering around him as a system. Whenever he is fully awake in any world, his wife would always leave Zhi Yue to serve him instead of himself.

Even the Lord God couldn't understand why Hei Anjing did such a thing. But for some unknown reason, he who hated the existence of others except his wife could tolerate System Yue's presence around him. It is not a special feeling like what he has towards his lover but something like an extension of himself.

[Milord, this subordinate noticed the nearby presence observing us from a distance. She is using some kind of item that keeps her presence but it wasn't enough to cover her soul's existence. I've also checked who she is. She is a descendant of Hei named Lian.

Plus, an unknown message was sent to my database without me knowing. It was able to bypass all my firewalls protocols without destroying anything. Normally, such a thing is impossible. Does the Lord wish to read the message? The contents are vague but... I think the lord would be interested in it.]

At first, Zhi Yue didn't wish to report this weird message but when he saw the contents of the message even he himself was shocked. It was pertaining to something he and his Lord God are intrigued about. This is a message concerning the hidden past between his host and his lord. Something his host doesn't want to let them know.

As expected the Lord God unhurriedly opened his eyes revealing a pair of obsidian irises that are as dark as the night. Staring at it makes it feel like looking at the endless abyss with nothing but darkness in it.

Marshal Sirius spoke, "Show this Lord."

[As you wish, Milord.]

A holographic screen that only the Marshal could see appeared in front of his face. The content of the message is the following,

'Do you wish to know your hidden past? I can show you but you must die once and meet me at the Ancestral Temple where the Phoenix Race enters Rebirth. As the other half of the strongest phoenix, you have multiple chances for rebirth. You cannot tell your wife, he wouldn't allow you to meet me.

Sincerely, Your younger brother Xiajun.'

The reason System Yue deemed the message strange is because of that unknown being calling himself as the Lord God's younger brother. But as far as he knows the Lord God's origins are unknown and the

rest of them know that he is an orphan. But this mysterious person is declaring himself as a little brother.

Upon reading the name of the sender who had sent the message, Marshal Sirius's expression turned a bit serious.

"Xiajun...? So he is still alive..." murmured Altair Sirius.

This time Zhi Yue who overheard his lord's murmuring was stunned to learn that his milord indeed has a younger brother.

[M-Milord, you have a younger brother?]

The Marshal replied, "I have a lot of half-blood-related brothers but only Xiajun is fully related to me. I thought he had died as he never came to meet me. So he is still alive... I will meet him."

[B-But the hist... how about the Venerable Lord Hei? He would definitely like this!!!]

Zhi Yue could already imagine the God of Destruction going crazy.

"The Hei Clan can control space elements. Even a High God like that woman would be able to at least instantly teleport. Change his stealth item to the one that can fully hide the soul and existence. We will make it that she had successfully ambushed me. Don't worry about my wife. Now he has the full memories he might have... maybe... probably... hold back." said the Marshal but his last sentence is full of uncertainty.

[Milord, you yourself don't seem very confident about it.]

Marshal Sirius clicked his tongue and stood up straight from his lazy posture from before. He looked at his quantum beast, Roi, and ordered, "Roi, instantly teleported back all the human beings to the Capital for this lord."

[I will follow the order but Master... are you sure you are going to do this? You had already made your wife angry before. If you do this again he might not want to marry you.]

Thinking of that possibility is quite huge that he couldn't stop hitting the head of the black dragon for his crow's beak. He was afraid that it might really happen.

"Do as you were ordered. Both of you!" said the Marshal.

System Yue and the quantum beast, Roi, looked at each other and bowed their heads respectively while sighing helplessly in their hearts. They knew that this old married couple would definitely quarrel again because of this. Sadly, they couldn't change the mind of their master and could only comply with their orders.

[Everything will go as you had willed, Lord God!]

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Chapter 373: 8.98 First Blue Star - God of Destruction's Emergence

Due to his immense curiosity about his mysterious past, Ye Xiajie agreed to meet his long-lost younger brother, Gui Xiajun. The reason why their surnames are different is that only those who were deemed worthy as the candidacy of heirship can use the surname of Ye. Gui is the surname of Ye Xiajie and Gui Xiajun's mother. Their mother is a strong cultivator that uses light elements as the main. She was the well-known repairer in the God System. But unfortunately, she had fallen in love with a scum man. The Clan leader of the Ye Gui race, Ye Mo.

Intentionally ignoring the approaching invisible figure of Hei Lian. The Marshal nonchalantly stretched as if he just woke up. He walked slowly towards the chained Zerg King with a bored expression on his face. The Zerg King trembled in his presence. He is once again feeling that suffocating aura that Altair Sirius naturally emits.

"W-What. You. Need. Human. No. Exalted. Being. Sire!?" asked the Zerg King with a broken sentence.

Due to being frightened almost to death, he had forgotten how to speak like a normal human. It was by his instinct to fear the strong, their race would always succumb to those who are stronger than they are.

Marshal Sirius didn't reply or answer his question. Instead, he stares at him like he is in a daze. Clearly, despite the Zerg King being in front of the Marshal, its existence is something that doesn't matter whether it exists or not. This alien's existence isn't that much different from a normal insect-like ants under this lord's gaze. They were both minuscule existences he wouldn't care about whether it existed or not. He reached out his right hand over the Zerg King's head and then plucked it out like a potato planted on the ground

It was such a gory scene that made System Yue and even the hiding Hei Lian nearby shivers in fear. Thought as cultivators they were used to using the life and death of others, no one treated their enemies as cruel and merciless as this man and that venerable lord. They watch as he throws the held the human-shaped head like a ball before making the darkness eat the remains of the dead zerg and disappear completely.

The Marshal then noticed the presence of his approaching wife, a serene smile appeared as he stared in that certain direction where Feng Jing was riding on the back of his quantum beast. He had intentionally lowered his vigilance allowing that lurking figure to take this a chance to kill him.

Hei Lian's perspective.

She was walking as silent as she could while carefully approaching the said Marshal of the Oberion Empire. In the beginning, she was stunned. This is the first time she had seen a mortal with an appearance that could contend that of an immortal. A cold demeanor yet his haughtiness and dangerous presence cannot be ignored just because of his overly refined features as if he was personally sculpted by the Gods himself. Sharp piercing gaze as if a lion silently observing in the corner, his majestic and elegant aura that matches his face. Like a tyrant overlooking his subject with disdain and the world itself must bow down before him.

Her thoughts upon seeing the marshal, 'This person's presence is more powerful than that of Lord Ye Tianyu. They were both from the same race but how come this man is a personification of aloofness and viciousness. On the other hand, Lord Tianyu can only be an arrogant prince figure in front of this man. No wonder that monster fancies him. If he saw him die I wonder how he would react.'

Gathering the space essence around her, Hei Lian is planning to use Space teleportation to suddenly appear behind the marshal and directly grab his heart so he could instantly die. After formulating her plans in her mind, she already made the preparations to put them into action.

At a certain distance on the horizon, Feng Jing had seen his husband kill the Zerg King for no reason. He must be planning to clean up the war zone so they could both go home as possible. But he noticed the strange movement of System Yue who was hovering around his husband. He was floating all over as if panicking about something but was prevented by his other half from telling him.

A glowing small moon was hovering around with a blinking light. In Feng Jing's eyes, it looked like an SOS signal from far away. Feng Jing used the subsystem with him so he could clearly see the scene that was happening on his husband's side. He wanted to know what that bastard is planning to do right now. Then he finally noticed the figure of Empress Adhara who suddenly came out from a space distortion from behind his husband. He wanted to warn his other half only to see him give the young lady a cold glance but still left that slender hand to pierce his back and dug out his heart. His husband obviously allowed the empress to enter his personal space and made her take his life, Even though Feng Jing didn't know why his husband wanted to do that it still made him completely unhappy.

To Feng Jing even though it was a deliberate scene, the loud pumping of his heartbeat at that scene brought back a few bad memories of the past. The same scene of the original Ye Xiajie being stabbed from behind directly stabbing his heart and destroying it made him recall the hysterical laughter of that man who had killed not only his wife but also his son just to be able to hurt him. At that time Feng Jing almost self-imploded just to kill that person and drag him to hell with him. But he was stopped by his uncle who arrived on time and was able to keep his soul intact yet fatally injured.

With the current scene overlapping the past scene, Feng Jing had fallen into a trance as if replaying that past he had wanted to forget. He removes the limits of his body, expanding his strength to that of a God-King. Unfortunately, his mortal vessel couldn't hold on and blood seeped out from his orifices. At the corner of his eyes and lips as well the opening of ears and nose, a scarlet color trickles down. He used teleportation to appear right in front of the Marshal who was shocked to death by what he had just witnessed.

Altair Sirius felt a throbbing headache seeing the current state of his wife. Though he had expected him to lose control but not to the extent he would use his life energy as a source of his qi. This is a suicidal action that he never expected that his lover would do just because he saw him die. As a God inhabiting the vessel of the Marshal, he wouldn't instantly die just because his heart was crushed.

Feng Jing started murmuring words he couldn't control, "I will never let you die. You are mine for eternity."

Upon hearing these words, the aching pain in his heart had spread affecting his soul himself. For some reason, he felt that this death scene was something that had happened before and a surge of memories entering his head followed after. A tiny part of his past memories broke through at this moment.

"Baby?" calls Altair Sirius as he wanted to reach out towards his wife only for his vessel to be burned into ashes by the cultivator using the vessel of Empress Adhara. Before he completely turned into ashes a glowing insignia in a form of a feather appeared on his forehead instantly protecting his soul from being destroyed before disappearing in the blink of an eye with him.

Before Feng Jing could even hug his other half, his body had turned to ashes that the wind had scattered in the surrounding. Feng Jing caught nothing but emptiness in his embrace. He was stunned in dazed as both the figure of his husband and the black dragon king quantum beast faded. Even System Yue, who was connected to both Feng Jing and the Marshal, had disappeared as well. Leaving alone Feng Jing's stunned state beside the killer covered in the blood of his husband and his astonished hybrid phoenix-dragon quantum beast, Reine.

Hei Lian who was using the vessel of Empress Adhara had started laughing hysterically once she saw the reaction of this man he hated the most. This is the person who had killed her sister and the man who had ignored their existence despite having the same bloodline as Hei.

"AHAHAHA~ Serves you right! You deserve this! You monster who wears the appearance of human skin. I've never expected you would react like this just because I've killed your other half. Even if you kill me! I do not care as I got what I wanted!!! HAHAHA~"

The whole scene of the ongoing war in Planet Citlali was live broadcast on the Star Network. The death of the Marshal was witnessed by everyone in the Empire. Even the culprit's face was broadcasted clearly and almost caused the Star Network to explode and freeze in endless traffic.

At the Star Network,

[What the fuck!? Aren't we winning!? Didn't the Zerg Planet be destroyed and the Zerg's were exterminated!?!]

[Why is the Empress in there!? She suddenly appeared!?!]

[That's not the problem!!! She just killed the Marshal. Shit! This is impossible. Since when? did the Empress become this strong!?!]

[Look closely! That doesn't seem like the real Empress anymore. A young lady's voice came out of her mouth.]

[Damn! Is that Empress fake!? No, maybe that is no longer the Empress! Don't tell me, aliens!?!]

[I don't care about that! What happened to the Marshal? Is he really dead!?!]

While the conversations in the Star Network get heated and chaotic, the scene at the Planet Citlali is converse to it. Feng Jing, who was shocked, looked dazed on the horizon as if he had lost his soul. He even ignored the existence of the hysterical lady laughing not far from him. It took a long time for Feng Jing to get out of his state and free himself from that nightmarish nightmare of his past where he was helpless and weak. Like now, he couldn't even do something to save the life of his other half. For a Mo, this is more than a failure but a mistake that cannot be forgiven.

A sudden backlash hit his soul. Suddenly releasing all his godly strength in the body of the mortal is not possible. As expected his vessel called Feng Jing started to break, cracks appeared on its body as a glowing feather also appeared on his forehead as the Marshal had before. But the insignia on his forehead keeps blinking as if it couldn't decide which soul is to be protected. Inside Feng Jing's body are two souls. One is the soul of the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, and the slumbering soul of the original owner of the body, Feng Jing.

As a descendant of the Phoenix Clan, even if the original Feng Jing had died as a young phoenix he had the privilege of being reborn thrice. But it was overridden by the Will of the Heaven as his vessel is the only suitable body for a God of Hei Anjing's caliber and thus Feng Jing's original soul was put to sleep inside his vessel. Hei Anjing knew about his existence and protected this little one's soul. Now that his own soul is in the state of chaos he could no longer use the child's vessel.

Feng Jing murmured as if talking to someone. It was Hei Anjing speaking with the child's bloodline as a phoenix. "Choose the child, I could no longer stay in this world."

As soon as Hei Anjing finished saying those words, the blinking glow on his forehead brightened then faded. Obviously, it took the soul of the Original Feng Jing to enter rebirth in his place.

The cracks of his body spread until it peels off like a disguise. Hei Anjing at the peak of his powers could instantly materialize his soul even for a short duration. As the appearance of Feng Jing slowly faded, Hei Anjing's appearance in his God Form was revealed.

His silver hair slowly turned in the color of hazelnut the length grew until it reached the ground and half of it was tied up with a hairpin made of ice shards keeping it neat and tidy. The young teen body of Feng Jing grew into a tall and adult figure. He looks a bit slender but he is not feminine as Feng Jing's size and instead, his features were perfected to the point that he excludes the presence of immortality.

His phoenix-shaped eyes were bewitching despite those cold argent irises. Every time he blinks those long eyelashes flutters like butterfly wings. Paired with a tall yet small nose plus soft and thin yet cerise lips. He is like the personification of Winter itself. A gorgeous being, an embodiment of purity, and untainted beauty, and yet he is aloof, desolated, and unattainable. Like immovable and picturesque glaciers that one can only look at but never possess.

Hei Anjing in his God Form was wearing a cultivator's clothing that the Interstellar History only recorded that was worn by the Gods. A pure white robe with black snowflakes patterned at the edges. He stood straight surrounded by a majestic aura. The heaven in the sky and the land below his foot didn't dare to offend him. The wind brushes but avoids touching this immortal and even the trees themselves and all living creatures bows down in his presence. This appearance alone is enough to tell everyone his status as a God.

Chapter 374: 8.99 First Blue Star - Farewell

After his mortal vessel had been destroyed, Hei Anjing could only use his capabilities to materialize his soul. Since he is a God himself, this kind of thing can be easily done. He emerged in the Mortal World in his God form and it was witnessed by everyone.

Hei Anjing in his God Form felt that his soul is restrained. Without the original resident's vessel to protect his soul, he felt the rejection of the world. He is after all an outsider.

Hei Lian who was still gloating at Hei Anjing a few moments ago suddenly froze upon seeing this God of Destruction's appearance. As if it was instinct, just seeing Hei Anjing's real appearance makes her afraid. She tried to run away in fear.

But in the presence of this God of Destruction, running away is not possible. Before she could even move, Hei Anjing already reached out his hands towards her and instantly pulled out her soul from her

current vessel. With that everyone just saw a transparent figure of a woman grabbed out of the Empress's body.

The empty vessel fell on the floor like a broken puppet whose strings were cut off. With Hei Anjing holding on to Hei Lian's soul, everyone can see her because of the former's power. He stared at the struggling Hei Lian within his grip with expressionless face yet icy glare.

"Don't worry I won't kill you yet. To die after angering me so much is just too easy for you," said Hei Anjing.

Hei Lian trembles when she hears those words. She thought that her death would be instant the moment she angered this monster but it seems that itself is a dream. She saw him pull out a soul prison full of black flames inside.

Even she knows what kind of flames they are. Hell flame, this the most powerful flame in the world. It could instantly turn someone into ashes but at the same time, it was popular to be used as torture flames as it could burn the soul without completely destroying it as long the owner didn't want the target to suddenly die.

Burning a soul using this black flame is like endless torture. Extremely painful and everlasting. Hei Lian struggled more upon seeing this soul prison full of that special flames but as a soul what she could do.

"H-Hell Flames!? N-No...NO. NO!!!" Exclaimed Hei Lian in terror upon seeing that familiar-looking black fire.

An evil smirk was found at the corner of Hei Anjing's lips and whispered, "I told you right? I will not let you die so easily~."

"AAHHHH NO... IT HURTS... AAAHHH, MY SOUL... IT BURNS... GYAAAA~"

Hei Anjing put her soul inside and imprisoned her in. As soon as the hell flames touched her soul, Hei Lian felt what it was like to jump and bathe in a pool of boiling magma. Her agonizing screams echo in the ears of those who have heard it. Making those who heard her painful yells a reminder that this person is indeed an immortal being.

At the Star Network,

[What happened!? Lord Jing disappeared! Who is this... Person!?)

[We saw it. We saw it right?! He pulled a person's soul out of the Empress's body but it doesn't look like the Empress at all!!!]

[Did someone take over the Empress's body!? Impossible... I didn't guess it correctly right?]

[Don't say such a creepy thing. If the Empress was replaced doesn't that mean everyone in the Imperial Clan did!?)

[Who replaced them? This is so scary~]

[Am I the only one who wanted to know who this Immortal who came out from Feng Jing's vessel was!?)

[Shut up! We are only trying to avoid this topic. This venerable seems to be a real Immortal. Can't you see his clothing!] movelusb.com

In the Oberion Empire,

Feng Clan's Mansion.

The elders and parents of Feng Jing were astonished by what they had witnessed. They had suffered roller coaster-like emotions upon watching the scenes that just happened. The impact of the Marshal's death was great but the sudden appearance of Hei Anjing was more surprising than anything.

When Old Master Feng Xuan saw his argent eyes which is like that was mentioned in the prophecy. They finally understood its meaning. There are gods residing inside Feng Jing's vessel and maybe inside the Marshal as well.

Old Master Feng Xuan mumbled, "Silver eyes... Is he the God of Destruction?"

Xue Xia who just came back from the temple, "There are three eggs inside the Ancestral Temple and... An unknown person with long obsidian hair and dark eyes. He was wearing the same clothing as that man on Planet Citlali does but it was overall black and red.

He at first ignored me when I tried to talk to him. But for some reason when I asked him why he was there he replied. He said, 'This Lord had returned the vessel of that marshal. He would be reborn as him. When this lord meets the one I wanted to see then I shall also take my leave.' That's what he said." story Xue Xia.

Lieutenant General Altair asked, "Returned the vessel? Does that mean the ones with us in these few months are them and not the real Sirius and Xiao Jing?"

Feng Tian responded, "No... They are but at the same time not. They borrowed the vessel but not without permission. Sirius and Feng Jing might have let them use their bodies for a while. No wonder their capabilities were beyond SSS-ranked and immeasurable. This was because the soul inside is that of a God."

"Three eggs. Does that mean the real Sirius and My darling had entered rebirth? Once they wake up they pursue our real children and not God?" asked Feng (Navi) Luna in confusion.

Mrs. Altair said, "Must be... Since the children are safe doesn't that mean God really can overtake someone's vessels? The one inside Empress Adhara's body, it doesn't seem like a zerg but a real human figure. Is that a God as well? Does this mean that the souls inside the bodies of the Imperial Family were all Gods as well!?"

Once this topic was pointed out, everyone inside the room remained silent. They thought that the vessels of the Royal family were taken over by an alien parasitic race but who would have thought that Gods took over instead. As mortals, could they even defeat a God?

While talking about this they had heard the sound of space swirling and under their naked eyes, a certain area of an empty space distorted. They were all on guard upon seeing such a magical scene.

Within the distortion, Hei Anjing came out. Once his feet have left the space distortion they resume their usual state and the surroundings return to normal.

Feng Xuan and the rest instantly recognized who had suddenly appeared. They've all respectfully lowered their heads and greeted the Immortal one before them.

"Greetings to the Venerable Immortal!"

Hei Anjing waves his hands once, making the rest of them stop lowering their backs. Then a cold yet mellow voice was heard coming from his mouth.

"No need for such formality this deity is not going to stay for long. I dropped by to say a few things for your families. It was Feng Jing who had called me here. The truth of this world is something that a child has experienced more than once. You didn't notice that this world had been in a loop before this deity had descended. I think it is better to show instead of saying it in words," said Hei Anjing as he showed them the real plot of this world before he came.

In the original world setting, Feng Jing caused the annihilation of his clan and family. After the death of the Marshal, the Altair Family was stripped of every power until the Altair couple was suppressed to the point of death.

In this plot, the main protagonists are Bai Yuyan and Drake Izar. The elders watched the scenes in their heads like a film and only then they had understood the meaning of this God's words. They were shocked to the point of speechlessness.

Feng Tian spoke, "Is this the truth of this world?"

"Did these things really happen?" asked Lieutenant General Altair politely.

Hei Anjing answered, "Yes. But each time the world was reset. All your memories were erased as well. Feng Jing is the only exception as he possessed the purest bloodline of the phoenix. His memories weren't complete but he understands some of them.

Normally, when this deity descends I can only be a vessel whose soul has left completely. In this world, my soul is compatible with Feng Jing's body but he wasn't dead when I took over. Instead, he had fully lent his body to me in exchange for two wishes."

Feng (Navi) Luna asked, "Two wishes? What did my son wish for?"

"To marry in the name of love and... to keep you guys safe and happy by his side," replied Hei Anjing.

When they heard the wishes Feng Jing had asked of the God in front of them they couldn't help but feel a heartache. These were just simple wishes but unfortunately, they weren't able to give it to the boy due to the circumstances in those past versions of their past memories.

Hei Anjing, "Feng Jing didn't really want to marry someone he doesn't love. As you had witnessed, the soul inside the Marshal's body is like me. He is the one Xiao Yeye had met at the temple. After Feng Jing and Altair Sirius enter rebirth, they would be unlike the rest without memories, they would have what they should have.

The strength we possess in their bodies was their real potential. Those two have the opportunity to ascend in the future. The choice was left for them. As for the mark, my husband left it erased as well. That mark was intended for me, not for Feng Jing. Once those two wake up, let them decide whom they wish to be with and allow them to marry for love."

Everyone finally understands why this Venerable being appeared before them. He was here to say his goodbye.

Feng Xuan asks, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes. Without a vessel, I cannot stay. After I cleaned up those fools hiding in the Imperial Palace I would be taking my leave as well. But don't worry even after y6 leaves the world plot wouldn't return to normal. Since I've already destroyed it, everyone is free to continue their current lives.

By the way, the rest of the soldiers who joined the war would be directly teleported here. You guys should welcome them instead. I've also left my blessings to the Feng Clan. Every time you enter rebirth the choice to keep or erase your memories would be on you.

I've given System Etoile to you. That is something helpful that would allow your world and everything in it to evolve. It was a bit short but the time we had spent together was fun.

Oh yes before I forgot, give her body to Brother Zenith. Let her rest in the place her son has chosen. Her soul had longed entered reincarnation. She would have a better life in her next." said Hei Anjing as an ice coffin keeping the body of Empress Adhara enclosed appeared in thin air.

Hei Anjing was about to leave when he felt his robe sleeves being grabbed. When he turned around he saw the only two females in the room holding on to his clothes.

The gentle smile on his face is similar to the ones he shows to them when using Feng Jing's body. It had the usual bewitching effect but the two ladies were used to it and didn't get charmed.

Feng (Navi) Luna mumbled, "Name..."

"Can you please tell us your real name?" asked Mrs. Altair.

He chuckles with hints of pampering towards a family. Even though it was short, Hei Anjing indeed had treated them like how he does to his real one. He is always kind to those he had taken a liking to.

"My surname is Hei and my name is Anjing. The God of Destruction of all realms. I had fun staying here... as your son... and your family... Farewell~"

Only the fading visage of Hei Anjing's gentle smile was left behind. The Feng and Altair Families would forever remember this Deviant God who had to save them.

Chapter 375: 8.100 First Blue Star - Brothers Meeting

After Hei Anjing disappeared from the Feng Mansion, those soldiers and students who were supposed to be fighting at Planet Citlali suddenly appeared in the open area in the Feng Clan's courtyard. Their transfer to this place from the other planet took a while as there were too many of them being teleported all at the same time.

The teleportation formation had faded as soon as it finished its use. The soldiers and students were shocked to see unfamiliar surroundings. Only a few recognized that the place they were transferred to is under the territory owned by the Feng Clan.

Students like Qu Yul, Han Ling, Solaris Vega, Wu Liu, and Si Shen recognized the familiar-looking mansion of the Feng Family.

Han Ling said, "This place looks nostalgic?"

"Sigh~ of course, it looks familiar. This is the Feng Mansion where the leader lives!" said Qu Yul.
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Wu Liu spoke, "But aren't we at Planet Citlali!? That were a few space jumps away from Oberion Empire!"

"Yea~ how did we get here? It took only a few minutes to transfer from one planet to another planet! SHIT! This is weird ah!" exclaimed Si Shen in disbelief.

Qu Yeon and the rest were looking stupefied in front of the mansion. They were even more dumbfounded when Lieutenant General Feng Tian and Lieutenant General Altair appeared. They were wearing their casual attires as they were at home but the stern and cold expression on their faces is still there plus that pressing aura coming from them. The soldiers instantly saluted towards their superiors and the students followed after them.

"Salute to Lieutenant General Feng and Lieutenant General Altair!"

Feng Tian nodded his head and said, "You guys have done well. Good Work. We have prepared your rooms for you so you can take your rest. Stay in the territory for a while. The capital will fall into chaos when they learn that you've returned without riding a warship back."

Some aides and temporary servants appeared as they were called by Lieutenant General Altair.

"The butlers and servants would show the way to your rooms. If you are hungry you can ask them as well. You have worked hard." said Lieutenant General Altair.

Feng Tian, "Xiao Jing already informed us ahead of time about you guys. We will handle the rest."

Only then did he walk back into the house side by side with Lieutenant General Altair. The aides and servants approached the soldiers and the students. The soldiers didn't feel something was wrong but the students did especially for the ones who had met these uncles before. They knew that Feng Tian is their leader's father and he might look strict but he is more doting than other fathers. His expression just now was a bit sad at the same time dark. They realized that maybe something happened to the leader after they were asked to leave.

Tang Si asked his lover, "Yeon, do you think something happened?"

"Maybe... Either way, the leader wouldn't die but enter rebirth. It's just that if that happens then... He would forget about us for a few months to years." said Qu Yeon.

As people who were chosen to serve Feng Jing in the military, they knew the special bloodline effects of the Phoenix. The skill rebirth is a cheat skill that allows one to be reborn but there are some sequelae. The descendant of the phoenix's race would lose his past memories in a certain duration.

Hearing this made the rest frown but only for a moment. They were still grateful that their leader is still alive even without memories. Then they remembered that the Marshal is with their leader and how something could happen.

Tang San asked, "Isn't the Marshal with him? How could something happen?"

"Right, unless something happened to the marshal then Lord Jing can't be affected," said Tang Yi.

Then they saw their younger brother's face turn pale and his facial color devoid of color as disbelief is imprinted on his face. They saw him looking at his communicator and then noticed him watching some recordings from the Star Network.

Tang Si spoke, "L-Look at... The Star Network trending video. The one titled 'A God Descends!...' his voice was slightly hoarse with a tone of sadness.

Their group gathered in one corner and watched the video mentioned by Tang Si. After seeing the visage of Feng Jing's appearance fade into another face they were all shocked. But the familiarity they saw on this extremely exquisite immortal being is similar to the Feng Jing they knew. Cold yet playful. A person who acts like he doesn't care about anything but was overprotective of his people. He looks at weaker beings but he helps those with the will to grow. He felt distant yet so close.

Han Ling stuttered as he spoke, "H-He... He is a God. The one who has always been with us is an immortal!?"

Qu Yul was astonished that he even ignored the ringing of his ears when his best friend shouted near it. He was still staring at silver irises which they've remembered seeing when the Marshal was said to be in danger. These children knew that this God-like person is indeed the beautiful young man who trained them and protected them all this time.

Xue Ran mumbled, "No wonder he talks as if he knew everything. If he is an exalted being then it makes sense."

"But I heard Gods aren't supposed to exist in our era. After our original planet earth had disappeared all the Gods we knew had disappeared in the history of human beings. Did the real Feng Jing call for the leader? No wonder his personality seems to have changed after the first time we met." said Solaris Vega.

As a genius who focuses on machinery, it can be said that he is the most rational among their bunch. As long as proof can be presented to him, he would believe in the existence of Gods. It just so happens that Hei Anjing having existed is enough proof for them to believe it.

Solaris Vega said, "The leader says to give the main core of System Etoile to the elders of the Feng Clan. Leader must have left it to their care as they were his family."

Tang Si, who is the smartest in the group, analyzed the video and didn't forget to nitpick on details.

"The Marshal must have the same existence as the leader. Look here, before that being using the vessel of the Empress stabbed the chest of the Marshal, the latter gave the lady a cold glance which means he is expecting it.

When the leader loses control, it must be a trauma unknown to us. He was dazed for a few minutes and didn't even notice that the marshal was calling for him. The situation ended like this because of the Marshal no... Because the one inside him chose to do this suicidal plan." said Tang Si.

Qu Yeon spoke, "Then the next action the leader would take is...?"

"He should be heading to the Imperial Palace. If we leave now we might be able to meet him before he leaves," said Tang Si.

Now he understood the reason for Feng Clan's master, Feng Tian's bad mood. It was because their leader said his farewell that the Feng Family is in a sad state right now. Everyone agreed to Tang Si's words, they wanted to meet the person who had led and protected them all this time even though it will result in goodbyes.

Xue Ran spoke, "Follow me. I remember where the shuttles are located."

"Brother Yven would be sad when he remembered about Leader. After all, the leader would be long gone once he started to remember his past," said Solaris Vega.

Wu Liu said, "It was because of Yven's situation that the leader was unharmed. It was thanks to him that the Assassination attempts were stopped before it happened."

"Moreover, Lin Yven might have already known that the leader is different from the beginning. Else someone as cautious as him wouldn't risk his life to serve the Lord," said Si Shen.

As classmates, he knew how much Lin Yven loves schemes. It is harder to gain his trust than work with him in a business manner but this person had always been respectful towards their leader. If they thought clearer they would notice that everything their leader pulled out to use is beyond what their world possesses.

System Etoile is one. The defensive and guide programs they were given are abnormal. Those weird concoctions with weird effects, he must have made it himself as even Lieutenant General Xue Ying didn't even know its existence. Then that ability to awaken an ordinary person. This heavenly defying method is something their worlds don't possess. But every single thing of these deviant things had all come from their leader.

Everyone silently agreed to Si Shen's words and they all left the mansion together wanting to catch on to the shadow of that figure who had guided them towards a new future all this time.

On the other hand at the Hidden Ancient Temple of the Phoenix Race. Ye Xiajie who had recreated another vessel for the original Altair Sirius was silently waiting inside for the person who had summoned him in this place.

System Yue who was watching his host's movements couldn't help but feel that something was weird at each recording he saw in his system. He had watched his host torture Hei Lian before destroying the abandoned star they were in and then rode back a warship to return to the Feng Mansion.

In the video, System Yue can still see that his host is still using the vessel of Feng Jing. What he didn't know was that his whole system was inflicted with an unknown virus that came from the Star Network the moment he tried to take over the controls of it.

This is a program virus left by Feng Jing. It would activate the moment Hei Anjing lost his vessel. Though the current situation is one of the possibilities Hei Anjing had predicted thanks to his skill of premonition, those small preparations were useful in the end.

Now, System Yue and Ye Xiajie were blinded with fake truth crafted for the two. This shows that Hei Anjing had already expected this outcome right from the beginning. Though his outburst due to the trauma of seeing his husband die before him is something he didn't expect, most things had gone on the path he had predicted.

Ye Xiajie who was expressionless all this time could feel some anxiety lurking within his heart. In that last scene where he saw his wife bleed in all 8 orifices, he blamed himself for choosing this outcome. He is very sure that his wife would be angry at him for this but his curiosity about their past still made him choose this in the end.

The Nether System's Lord God's thoughts, 'Jing'er would be extremely furious because of this. I have to finish my business early and follow him as soon as possible. The uneasiness in my heart is making my soul tremble...'

"Yue is that bastard not here yet!?" Ye Xiajie is talking about his younger brother, Gui Xiajun, who told him to meet here.

System Yue also noticed the weirdness in the Star Network. There are some things in it that he is restricted to open. The only person who could do that is his host. But if something is hiding, it only makes him panic more. He wanted to crack the tight defensive program in it to see the hidden contents. His thoughts halted for a moment when he heard the Lord God speak to him.

[Milord...? AH~ That person hasn't...]

"I'm already here." said the newly arrived man.

Zhi Yue's words were cut off when someone suddenly appeared in thin air. He is wearing the vessel of King Regulus Aera who is supposed to be at the Imperial Palace. But System Yue noticed another familiar thing about this person. His aura is felt the same as that of the Siren King who attacked his Lord God before. But before he could even speak this person had blocked his mouth with some kind of dark film, he is using the same element as his Lord God.

Ye Xiajie started with dead fish eyes towards this long-lost brother. Except for knowing this man is indeed his blood-related younger brother, his incomplete memory doesn't allow him to know whether this man is an enemy or not.

"You're late, Xiajun." said the Lord God.

The former amiable and gentle Gui Xiajun used to portray before Ye Tianyu is nowhere to be found. But a similar cool expression on his face that is like a mirror image of Ye Xiajie appears.

Gui Xiajun spoke, "It takes effort to leave the palace without Ye Tianyu noticing. But I know you would appear here, Big brother."

System Yang floated around him as well as Zhi Yue. The two systems materialized which took Zhi Yue in shock. He didn't expect that the other person's system had this authority that is similar to his host, the Venerable Lord Hei.

A tall cool looking handsome man in familiar robes like Zhi Yue suddenly appears. Wearing glasses on his face hides the pair of amethyst irises behind it. His long charcoal grey hair was tied neatly behind him while wearing the similar violet-white robes on his. This person's features were above normal but not at the same level as Hei Anjing or Ye Xiajie who were overly refined.

Zhi Yang grabbed Zhi Yue's shoulder and looked towards Ye Xiajie in a servile manner. "Lord Ye, this Yang will give you brothers some privacy."

"Hey! Let go of me! Who are you!?" said Zhi Yue who wanted to pull away from the weird man's hand on his shoulder but he suddenly froze when he saw this man's sad expression while staring at him. Yearning filled this person's eyes which made Zhi Yue feel a strange heartache upon seeing.

"Do I... Know you?" asked Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang replied, "As of now you wouldn't remember who I am? Because your creator is not completely healed yet."

"Hey, what do you mean?" asked Zhi Yue as he disappeared out of nowhere with that man who was known as Zhi Yang.

Once the two systems had left only the two brothers were left behind to have their private conversation with each other.

Chapter 376: 8.101 First Blue Star - Confrontation

Ye Xiajie, despite his nonchalant manner of observing his surroundings, didn't ignore the fact that a system can materialize a will without permission from the authorities of the Core System. His wife is one of those people who have such authorization but he is sure that they haven't met that man with amethyst eyes as far as he could remember.

Gui Xiajun had been observing his brother's state the moment he had arrived. His eyes never left him as he continued to stare at him. Within those black eyes, he shares with his elder brother, emotions of relief and slight joy can be seen but at the same time, there is hesitation in his heart as to whether he must tell his brother what was exchanged to be able to bring him back to life.

"Saozi (sister-in-law) didn't lie when he told me, he would do anything just to get you back. Though your soul isn't completely stable yet and quite a few are still missing, your current state right now is the greatest," said Gui Xiajun. "But unfortunately your memories haven't completely returned."

Ye Xiajie frowned for a moment and said, "Xiajun do you know what happened? My wife isn't telling me anything."

"It is not that Saozi didn't want to say it but because of the trauma left behind by that event that he couldn't prevent his raging emotions from exploding whenever he tries to remember that memory. The God of Life and Death, Ruler God Mo Baojun had sealed that past but...

Based on his reaction to your death in this world it seems that the seal on that memory is about to break. Since this is the situation I wish that you complete the requirement for permanent soul marriage as soon as possible." said Gui Xiajun.

Ye Xiajie noticed that his younger brother was vaguely explaining things. He was intentionally avoiding telling him the details of what he wanted to hear. But the Gui Xiajun that he knew would never speak in such a roundabout manner unless there is another reason why he couldn't do so.

"You could not tell me what truly happened in the past, did you? Did you swear towards heaven?" asked Ye Xiajie.

He saw his younger brother nod his head and say, "To prevent myself from talking about it while playing the role as the spy, I had to make the vow not to tell a thing about what happened in the past." answered Gui Xiajun.

"I've angered my wife to come here and you now tell me you can't say anything about the past! I don't like being schemed the most you know that!"

"So short-tempered as always. I cannot say it but it doesn't mean I can show you right? I will give you a copy of my memories. But since it's my memories it cannot show you everything in one go. It will come one at a time." said Xiajun as he approached his brother and put a hand over his head and passed his memories through it.

But during the process of transfer, it was rejected multiple times due to Ye Xiajie's soul being incomplete. Because of this Gui Xiajun had to break down his memories before sharing them with his brother. Once the memories had been transferred Ye Xiajie had entered a deep sleep. Gui Xiajun had protected him until he woke up.

Not a while later, the two systems appeared in the temple. With Zhi Yang dragging the stunned Zhi Yue with him. It seems they had their conversation together. Gui Xiajun glances at the dumbfounded Zhi Yue beside Zhi Yang and mostly guesses what these two had talked about.

Gui Xiajun spoke, "What did you say to the kid that he was so shocked to death?"

"I just told him the truth. That he is my counterpart and that we were created beings who evolved with ego," answered Zhi Yang.

"Seems the kid wants to reject reality now. Thanks to what you have said," said Gui Xiajun.

"He will process it all soon enough," said Zhi Yang as he glanced at the slumbering man beside this temporary master of his. "How about you? Did you finish your business?" he asked.

Gui Xiajun glanced at his elder brother and said, "Yes. It will be up to him how much he will see. By the way, how's the Imperial Palace?"

"Don't ask. The Lord had gone berserk and went to the Palace himself. He secluded the palace in another dimension and tortured those guys until they were begging to be killed. That royal prince from

Ye Guei was so frightened that he lost all his dignity that he even crawled and attacked like a dog in front of the Lord. In the end, the lord pulled them all into a Soul Prison where it's full of Eternal Ice. The greatest weakness of the Ye Guis." storied Zhi Yang.

Gui Xiajun said, "He hated the Ye Gui quite a lot because of father. If not for brother he would have longed to exterminate us. He is the unreasonable God of Destruction after all."

Zhi Yue rebuked, "It's only the difference of like and dislike. Anyway, you need to get ready. We must leave this world as soon as possible. If the Lord ended up seeing you, you might end up getting beat up."

"Fine. Let me erect a barrier around the temple first and then we can leave. Don't forget to dispose of this body, okay?" said Gui Xiajun. Then he lightly kicked the dazed Zhi Yue and said, "Kid protect my big brother for me. You are his system after all."

Zhi Yue noticed that these two men are preparing to leave. His eyes continue to wonder at Zhi Yue who returned to being strict unlike when they've met before. Zhi Yue whose memories were returned by his counterpart couldn't help but grab the other's sleeves intending to stop him.

"Where... Where are you going, A'Yang?" asked Zhi Yue with an adorable expression. "Can't you stay with us? Lord Hei is with us after all..."

Guo Xiajun said, "Say your goodbyes. It would take a long time before you can meet each other again. I will create a barrier first." Then he walks away, giving the two some privacy.

Zhi Yang gently pats the latter's head and says, "Not yet. My mission is not complete yet. When I got what the master wants only then I can return. You should protect your master instead. Don't cry Yue'er. We will meet each other in the future instead." he kissed Zhi Yue's cheeks before turning back to his system avatar which is a Sun.

He reluctantly leaves Zhi Yue as he still has the mission to accompany and protect Gui Xiajun until they find the main quarters of the Ye Gui race. Once Gui Xiajun had finished erecting a barrier he left the world as he couldn't stay any longer in this world. They need to resume their mission and look for a few more Ye Guys hiding in the God System and report them.

They didn't know what happened after they left this world.

Meanwhile a few hours ago, at the gates of the Imperial Palace. Hei Anjing appeared. He had teleported himself here directly from the Feng Mansion. Ice spreads instantly at every step. But before he could enter the Palace two familiar figures appeared before him. IN their hearts the current appearance of Hei ANjing had shocked them especially Warden Lou who was seeing this Hei Anjing's God Form for the first time.

Feng Wu murmured, "This is..."

'What is this appearance? Is this his God Form? He does look like the Ruler God Mo Baojun but his hair and eyes color are different...' Thoughts of Drake Izar.

Hei Anjing said with a cold face, "You two are still here? Go to the Ancestral Temple of the Fengs and let those vessels you are using enter rebirth. If I didn't guess it wrong Ye Xiajie is there meeting with Gui Xiajun. Go to his side and protect him for me"

The two knelt on one knee and bowed their heads, "As you wish Venerable Lord Hei!"

Hei Anjing waves his hand and sends the two out of the Imperial Place. As soon as those two were thrown out an Ice dome enclosed the whole Imperial Palace and the destruction inside had begun. The land cracks while the buildings creak until they slowly turn into a ruin.

The one causing this is none other than the God of destruction himself. Every time his qi landed on something it breaks down and gets destroyed. This is the real effect of his qi. The ability to ruin everything in his path. movelusb.com

With the Imperial Palace being demolished those who hid inside had shown themselves. Some flew in the sky while the others got out from that broken palace covering their qi to protect them.

"Who the hell is crazy to destroy the Imperial Palace in the middle of the mortal's city!?"

"Damn! Debris fell on my head. Fuck! Mortal's bodies are too fragile!"

Ye Tianyu bellowed, "Where the hell is that lowly dog Gui Xiajun? Why isn't he here!?"

"My lord, I remembered that you sent him to the Feng Clan's temple to use the mortals there to threaten the God of Destruction."

"I remembered. Who the hell is attacking us?"

"This... I think the lord should see him himself."

Those who were flying just now had landed on the ground in panic when they saw that exquisite being whom they've only seen from afar. The weakest among them couldn't help but feel their legs turn into jelly and fall on their knees when those argent orbs landed on their beings and an unknown coldness almost freezes their blood.

This is the God of Destruction. That cruel immortal who can take the lives of others as long as he deems you a prisoner or enemy. The way he destroyed the worlds for instant death had happened multiple times that most Gods and living beings in Vearth are afraid of him. The others even say that he is the reincarnation of that despised God of Void.

When Ye Tianyu saw the God Form of Hei Anjing that caused multiple nightmares to his clan he couldn't stop his soul's instinct to run away. But unfortunately inside the ice dome is Hei Anjing's domain. No one would be able to escape unless he was killed.

Hei Anjing's murderous aura spreads mingling with the coldness of his deadly domain. Under the restraint of Eternal Ice, they could never escape.

A glint of anger and coldness slips within Hei Anjing's silver irises. He extended his hand and a certain strength pulled Ye Tianyu to his grip. The latter's next was caught as if he was some weak animal that can be butchered at any time.

"This Lord had warned your race to never appear before deity!! Or are you stupid enough that you can't understand human words anymore? Hm~" said Feng Jing as his grip on Emperor Sol's vessel tightens and the sounds of bones cracking can be heard.

"DIE! YOU LUNATIC!!!" screamed Ye Tianyu.

A simple grip is enough to fracture anyone's bones. Ye Tianyu used Hellfire and attacked Hei Anjing. The latter blocks it nonchalantly and the transparent Ice wall that appears in front of him is slightly misted but it wasn't even able to cause it to melt.

"Too weak~ since you don't have the purest bloodline of your race thought the hellfire is indeed the nemesis of my Eternal Ice, it is still different in accordance with a purity that your bloodline possesses. Your bloodline is weaker than A'Xia..." said Hei Anjing. His ruthless words rendered the proud Ye Tianyu speechless.

Ye Tianyu's arrogant smile froze when he saw that his strongest attack did not affect the person before him. After Ye Xiajie that traitor had died, he had sat on the successor's throne as his uncle had chosen him. He is the strongest in their generation after Ye Xiajie died.

That man who they call a traitor was said to be as strong as the murderous god in front of them. So when he replaced Ye Xiajie, Ye Tianyu though he is stronger than the God of Destruction. Little did he know that Ye Mo was bored enough to care for the problems of the clan and pointed out someone to take the useless heir seat. Ye Tianyu just happened to be the lucky one to be chosen during the whims of that old man.

Hei Anjing after breaking the stupid man's neck and lets go of the latter and wipes the hand he used to touch Ye Tianyu like he had held something dirty in his hands. This Lord was never one to hold back his disgust towards the people he hated.

"Disgusting." This single word is enough to show Hei Anjing's dislike towards the Ye Gui race.

Ye Tianyu trembled as he cracked back his tilting neck but didn't dare to meet Hei Anjing's eyes. His minions were already kowtowing in the God of Destruction's presence.

"I wondered how many times had this lord warned you not to touch this Lord's other half. It seems you guys never learned. Moreover, who would have thought that the Hei Clan would ally themselves with the Ye Guis funny... I don't understand what you guys are thinking. Is being greedy more important than your life. It seems I have to clean up the Hei after I leave this world." said Hei Anjing.

Hearing this, those who were from the Hei Clan understood what Hei Anjing meant. In the Mo Clan, only Hei Anjing's elements had mutated and allowed him to control the special element of blood. All living creatures including the Gods and Deities possess blood as their source of life.

This God of Destruction had full control over life and death more so than his uncle. The blood element allowed him to have control over bloodlines. He can curse a bloodline using the blood as a medium. This is a supreme curse and it is unavoided.

The Hei descendants knew that this monster was not joking when he said that he could uproot them. Even if they were far away or in a different world, they would never be able to escape. That is unless they destroy their fate and remove their bloodlines themselves but doing so means you'll never be able

to cultivate in your whole life. They've started begging for their life. They finally remembered the terror this Merciless God could bring.

Chapter 377: 8.102 First Blue Star - Couldn't even say Goodbye.

BAM. BAM. BAM.

"We're sorry! Please spare us~"

"Venerable Lord! You are almighty and peerless. Please be merciful~"

"W-We won't do it again. We promise~"

"Beg your pardon. We beg your pardon, Milord!"

The sounds of kowtowing and begging resounded in the area but unfortunately, the one they were begging had no intention to listen or their pleas. He was even staring at them with a detached gaze and the look on his eyes was like looking at dead people. He had no sympathy or affection towards them.

Towards his enemies, Hei Anjing is colder than glaciers. Unmoved and cruel to the point of death. Among the rest, only Ye Tianyu did not beg for his life. He was still dazed when he felt so useless after his strongest attack at point-blank range failed. In the end, this person's stubbornness made him speak things that he hadn't thought much about before talking.

With bloodshot eyes, he glares at Hei Anjing with a maniacal smirk on his face. Since he knew that his life and death were under this person's control, he became fearless as he knew that this evil god would never spare them.

"So what if you blocked my attack? Even though I am weaker than you are, what can you do in your current state!? You want to kill Uncle!? A half-dead person like you? Hah! Didn't you sacrifice your vessel and half of your soul to revive that traitor!? Using your soul core as Ye Xiajie's source of life.

Hehehe~ that moron didn't know right!? Yes! How would he know? That is the foolish person who's lost his life and mother because of his father! Uncle had no affection towards his own family. He just wanted to use them to be able to kill someone from the Mo Clan. Isn't Uncle's goal already halfway fulfilled?

The eldest young master of the Mo Clan is a dying man. Because you are so foolish to forcefully create a connection of destined fate with that traitor. And it wasn't even an equal contract!? As you choose to bear all the pain the two of you should share. Hahaha~"

Ye Tianyu laughed like a madman. Since he knew his death was unavoidable, he spoke out about everything he had hidden in his heart. He had always been jealous of Ye Xiajie. After all, no one in Vearth didn't know how loyal a Mo is towards his counterpart. It is a true love unbound by any laws. Just true feelings and emotions. Something everyone had wished to have.

Peals of crazy waves of laughter echoes within that enclosed domain, the one laughing is Ye Tianyu. Everyone was looking at him with eyes like they wanted to plug up his mouth and Hei Anjing listened to his words without emotion in his eyes.

Just when the rest thought that the God of Destruction would kill the current heir of the Ye Clan, the unusual quietness coming from the side of Hei Anjing maybe made the situation even tense. Ye Tianyu laughed as if it was his last. But the words Hei Anjing says next rendered everyone speechless.

Hei Anjing said, "I choose to bear everything. The pain and all the sacrifices. This is because he is the person I love the most in this world. He is my everything and the reason to continue to exist. Since there is no one more important than him. Not my title, not my power, and not even my life itself. Only for one reason, Ye Xiajie is this Lord's one and only other half.

You are not me. How could you judge the choices I've made and how can you understand my actions? This is because you will never be me and you can never be him."

Ye Tianyu's laughter suddenly paused and looked at Hei Anjing with extremely incredulity on his face. Not only him, everyone inside that heard Hei Anjing's words were staring at him with the same astonished expression on their faces. They were like children unable to comprehend a foreign language.

Then they heard coughing sounds coming from Hei Anjing's side.

Cough. Cough.

Hei Anjing coarse and a bit muffled words were heard, "But you've got one thing, right? I did use my soul core to revive A'Xia and is running out of time."

Crimson blood trickles at the corner of his lips and eyes. This is something that would never appear on someone's soul form but Hei Anjing used his qi to materialize his vessel even for just a few hours. When he did that the injuries of his soul surfaced on his physical body itself.

"Though I'm weaker than my original strength, it is enough to clean up the enemies of my husband..." said Hei Anjing at his moment his argent eyes glowed with the strength it only took one move for him to forcefully pull out their real souls in their current vessels.

The souls that were dragged out of the bodies weren't similar to the appearance of their souls. Most of them were wearing cultivator robes worn only by those who practice immortality. These people try to struggle but fail to escape. Soul chains appeared on their necks, wrists, and ankles. Then they were pulled into a soul prison made from eternal ice.

With their undying souls, they could only suffer in that icy hell until their souls faded into existence. Hei Anjing isn't willing to let them go, they are still after all their enemies. Inside the domain, silence descended in that ruined dimension. Except for Hei Anjing, another existence no longer exists. Ye Tianyu and his minions were all personally captured but the cause of Hei Anjing using his real powers at his weakest state only worsened the injuries in his soul.

The vessel he had currently created disappeared as only his soul remains. But the solidity of his soul when he first woke up in the system space had long gone. He could already see beyond his palms and stared at the ground under his foot. This means that his soul is almost transparent and about to fade.

Hei Anjing murmured, "I'm running out of time. Before this soul fragment disappears I need to completely gather A'Xia's soul."

Once the ice dome disappeared the area where the Imperial Palace used to stand no longer existed instead a huge and deep crater was left behind. Not even a ruin or debris can be found on it, just a single and huge hole. Above it, Hei Anjing floats above, once the sunlight hits him his fading figure makes them feel like they were looking for a heroic hero who sacrificed everything to save the world.

His gaze is distant yet nostalgia glitters within those silvery orbs. As if remembering a gentle memory in the past. At this moment, Hei Anjing is indeed reminiscing a part of the past recorded in his memories. With everyone's eyes on him, emotions of awe and fear crossed from those countless gazes but among everyone, only Ye Xiajie's eyes left a lasting emotion.

Chuckling a bit, "Heh~ at that time only his black eyes stared at me with a clear gaze. There is no reason at all. He was just looking but at that moment you've already caught my attention. A'Xia, do you still remember?" mumbled Hei Anjing before completely disappearing into that world.

Ever since he lost his vessel his soul felt heavy and tormented by pain. This shows how much this world rejects his soul. Want to force it to enter reincarnation.

The fading visage of Hei Anjing's soul made Warden Lou and Prisoner Yun Ming panic for a moment. They didn't know whether the Venerable Lord's soul had completely disappeared or just returned to the Nether System's Space.

Yun Ming in the body of Feng Wu suddenly grabs his lover's collar with panicked shows within those orange orbs.

"A'Lou what is happening here!? Explain it to me properly! Where has Lord Hei gone!!?" asked Feng Wu.

Major Drake Izar looked confused himself. He isn't like Zhi Yue or the Lord God who had a connection with the Venerable Lord's soul. He couldn't answer his lover's questions as he truly didn't know the answers to them.

"C-Calm down, Ming'er. I also don't know what happened. For now, let's look for the Lord God and System Yue. I think I know where they are..." said Major General Drake as he grabbed Feng Wu's hand.

But when they turned around they saw the students looking at the huge crater with shock imprinted on their faces. They had witnessed a huge ice dome created by their leader suddenly disappearing and watched as the same beautiful figure of Hei Anjing's soul faded to nothingness. He suddenly melted in thin air leaving nothing behind.

"W-Where is the leader?"

"Is that really him just now?"

"He suddenly disappeared!!!"

"What the hell is happening!?"

"Where is he!!!"

"No way! Is he gone for real!?"

"I don't believe this. I CANNOT!"

"No. NO!!! This is not real!"

The children were in disbelief but the fact they had seen the scene of Hei Anjing's soul fading is real. Their tears couldn't help but fall at this moment. Mixed emotions caused chaos within their hearts. The throbbing pain inside their chest is too unbearable.

"We couldn't even say goodbye to him."

"This is so... Unfair~"

Sounds of crying linger in the area. No one knew who started it but a video before Hei Anjing completely disappeared was recorded and shared in the Star Network. Once Hei Anjing's soul had left the world the controls in Star Network were returned to their original state. Everything that Hei Anjing tried to hide before had come out to light. movelusb.com

The original scenes of when he was Feng Jing. Videos, when he went to that hidden mansion and massacred all, zergs in it. When he met Alula Celeste in that beehive Zerg. Every truth was released on the Star Network leaving everyone who had watched it bewildered.

They never knew how much Hei Anjing as Feng Jing did to protect the younger generation.

Not only he had eliminated the zergs at the central region of the abandoned star, Planet Citlali. He had also protected the soldiers during the war. A recording of him saving the Marshal was also recorded as well as how he captured all those unknown souls who took over the vessels of the Imperial Clan.

Every action that Immortal being had made was something to protect the Empire. But that person who had protected them all this time is forever gone. He had left forever. Thinking about this, everyone's eyes were full of sadness and tears. They can only cry out the pain stifling in their hearts.

Among the masses, the children and the Feng Clan were the most affected. They were that person's family even though it was only temporary.

Feng Mansion, in the living room.

A huge holographic screen shows a video compilation of Hei Anjing as Feng Jing plays before them. Feng Luna and Mrs. Altair had longed to cover their faces as they wailed. The men were motionless but one can see that their eyes were red as they held back their tears especially when they saw Hei Anjing's fading figure who was looking out of nowhere with a smile on his face.

Feng Tian and Lieutenant General Altair could only console their wives. These two were too emotional upon witnessing the figure of Hei Anjing vanishing to void. Even though he had seen him smile at the end, seeing him disappear still made their hearts ache a lot. That was their darling, the son that had accompanied them for a few months. Though the time they had spent was short, they had truly treated each other as family.

Xue Xia said, "My darling was smiling at the end. Old man, did we show darling enough love while he was still here?"

"Un! Un!" Old Man Feng Xuan said as he instantly covered his eyes, unable to utter a single word.

Chapter 378: 8.103 First Blue Star - Tantrums

Hei Anjing left the world without informing anyone. Though Warden Lou and Prisoner Yun Ming had witnessed him vanishing in thin air, they themselves weren't sure where he had gone too. Thus these two loyal subordinates can only look for their other master, the Lord God. Even if the other boss might not know where Venerable Lord Hei had gone to, System Yue who was connected to his host would surely know.

They had brought back the children to the Feng Mansion. Though the outsider cultivators were all captured by Hei Anjing, a huge crater was still left behind. These children might fall in it and get themselves injured if the Venerable Lord Hei learned about it they would surely get punished. The Venerable Lord had taken a liking to these children.

Meanwhile at the Ancient Temple of the Phoenix Clan...

Zhi Yue who was looking through the Star Network now has a pale and bloodless complexion. He was biting his lower lips and the raging emotion within those violet eyes was enough to show his guilt, regret, and anger towards himself. The sight of his host's fading soul made him panic only when he felt that the soul of Hei Anjing was pulled back in the System Space that he had reluctantly calmed down. He then glances at the slumbering figure of their Lord God. He hated how relaxed this sleeping person is when everything that had happened to Lord Hei is caused by this person. He couldn't wait to see how this person would act knowing that he caused harm to his most precious person once again.

System Yue mumbled, "I need to prepare a few things lest the Lord God go mad and destroy this world his host had tried his hardest to save. If that happens then Lord Hei would definitely get angry for real and this Lord God would suffer more than what is already expected. I need to digest the memories A'Yang had given me. The faster I remember what was hidden from us, the easier it would be for us to take action."

But before he could meditate, Warden Lou and Prisoner Yun Ming's Vessels arrived. Someone was leading them to the temple and saw that it was Xue Xia.

Xue Xia's eyes were obviously bloodshot as he had just finished crying. But after learning that Major General Drake and Feng Wu were like Feng Jing and the Marshal, they lead them the way to the Ancestral Temple where Ye Xiajie is.

"Please follow forward. They should be here." movelusb.com

At the central area of the temple, they saw Zhi Yue in his human form protecting the slumbering Lord God. After seeing Zhi Yue, Xue Xia had also excused himself and taken his leave.

Major General Drake asked, "Milord!?"

"Don't wake him up. He seems to be doing something in his soul domain," said Feng Wu to his lover before walking towards Zhi Yue and asked, "System Yue, we had seen Venerable Lord Hei's disappearing. Would you please check where he is right now?"

Zhi Yue nods his head and checks on his soul connection with his host. He saw that his host had returned to the Nether System's space to rest. His other boss, Lord An Liang, and his lover Hei Jue arrived and helped his host to stabilize his soul.

"The Host had returned to the Space ahead of time. Lord An is there to serve him. I do not know his current condition but... He had arrived safely." answered Zhi Yue.

Then he saw the two glance at the sleeping Lord God.

"We have met the Lord God's younger brother, Sir Gui Xiajun. He had passed something to the Lord. He is now digesting those things and would take a while to wake up." said Zhi Yue.

Feng Wu said, "I would like to return to the Nether System ahead of time. Since Lord Hei had already left this world my mission was deemed complete."

Zhi Yue hesitated for a while. Due to Yun Ming's identity as a prisoner, he should be not allowed to return to the system on his own but there is no way Warden Lou would leave this world before his Lord had wakened up but at the same time, Zhi Yue is worried that there would be no one to serve his host while he is here.

"Okay. I will transfer you back. Please serve the host while I'm not around." said Zhi Yue as he agreed to Yun Ming's request.

Pulling out Yun Ming's soul from the vessel of Feng Wu, he had transferred it back to the Nether System's space. Feng Wu's vessel turned to ash as soon as the soul had left.

Yun Ming replies, "I will." then his soul was pulled from the current world.

The only ones left at the temple are the sleeping Lord God, Zhi Yue, and Warden Lou using the vessel of Major General Drake.

Taking a seat beside the frustrated Zhi Yue, the warden asked. "So what happened for the Venerable Lord to lose his vessel early in this world? What did our Lord God do again this time?"

Zhi Yue frowned whenever that situation was mentioned. He could only click his in annoyance.

"Don't mention it. Just thinking about it pisses me off," said Zhi Yue.

Warden Lou spoke, "You don't know how scary it is to be in front of the Venerable Lord's presence in his real form. Even though his aura had lessened as he didn't have a vessel. It almost took my life with just his presence alone. Who would expect he looks like that in reality. He doesn't have any ounce of human traits at all. He looks like a borne God!"

"Lord Hei is a borne God. Didn't you know? Before was born his bloodline was directly taken from the Ruler God Lord Mo. Though Lord Yue and Lord Sian were his parents, the source of his power was something given to him by the Ruler Gods couple." explained Zhi Yue. "In the first place, Mo had human and God forms. Their level of strength in those forms differs from one another. We are just too used to the Host's human form."

"I see. So what happened to the Lord then?" asked Warden Lou.

Zhi Yue answered, "A guy called Gui Xiajun who seems to be Milord's younger brother sent a message to me with his system. He is working as an agent to clean up spies at the System World. He was here because someone from Ye Gui appeared in this world. Clearly, their target is the Lord God.

He wanted to meet the Lord in the Ancient Temple but to enter this place you either need a guide from the Fengs or be connected to one of their direct descendants and die to enter rebirth. The Lord chose the latter and died in front of Lord Hei as happened after you've seen it yourself."

A serious expression appeared on the Warden's face and said, "Seen it. The Venerable Lord had gone mad enough to release his God from instantly destroying his mortal vessel in this world. But Ming'er told me that the Venerable Lord seems to have some kind of trauma."

With a dark face, Zhi Yue responded, "I think it wasn't just one trauma but two at least."

He could still remember his host going insane in madness in that third world where one of the protagonists wanted to rape him. At that time if not for the Lord God appearing on time, the host would most likely torture that idiot to death.

"Sigh~ just when will the Lord wake up. His wife had already run away from anger~" said the Warden.

Zhi Yue commented, "We will have a hard time looking for Lord Hei in the next work if he really wants to hide and run. Anyway, it's Milord who will not suffer much from our problem."

"Indeed~" responded Warden Lou.

Meanwhile at the Nether System's Space...

Hei Anjing was directly pulled out from the world the moment he finished capturing the souls of Ye Tianyu and his minions. He is in his soul form when he comes back and bumps into his cousin Hei Jue and his cousin's husband, An Liang.

They look so worried seeing Hei Anjing's current soul state. It faded to the point they could see through him. These two who knew the backstory of the whole picture could only frown but did dare to comment.

Hei Jue scolded his cousin, "Jing'er! Why did you release your God Form!? Your soul was just stabilized by Uncles, now it was also overused. Do you want that blind fool to notice that you are a mere soul fragment as well!?"

"Stop shouting Jue-ge. Both my ears and head are ringing with your nagging. Ugh~" complains Hei Anjing.

A Liang stares at him worriedly at the same time a bit angry. "An, your soul right now is too weak. In the next world, it might be impossible to retain your memories and this time orders from Master Yue. I will seal part of your special skills, especially the ones using qi."

"Okay. I don't mind. Memories would return once my soul stabilized anyway," said Hei Anjing.

"You are really... Do you not want to rest in your original body first before leaving again?" asked An Liang.

"No. My immortal body is used to maintain the life of Ye Xiajie's vessel while its soul core isn't fully repaired yet. If I entered it the soul core would return to me as the owner of it. Unless A'Xia returns in his real body first then I won't do that." said Hei Anjing.

Hei Jue spoke, "Let me warn you, Jing'er. The soul fragment you have now at this moment is the weakest already among the rest which is collecting world energy for you. Sooner or later this fragment would disappear as long as it doesn't return to its body. Even though it's your dominant immortal soul it would still weaken. You have to return to your body soon."

"I will return but not right now. A'Xia is still missing four more soul fragments before he could condense his own soul core," said Hei Anjing.

Seeing that they couldn't convince Hei Anjing to return to his body even temporarily, Hei Jue and An Liang could only give up.

Sighing An Liang spoke, "Fine. We wouldn't force you anymore. But at your current state you cannot stay in this space for too long.. Choose among these stars which you want to enter next..." He said as he controlled four stars to hover around Hei Anjing.

Among the four remaining stars, there is one blue star which is a D-ranked world, two green stars which are C-ranked, and one violet which is B ranked. Hei Anjing picked the last blue star and D ranked world. It is the world that is closer to the original Earth, a modern world setting but with supernatural phenomena.

Hei Anjing who was holding a blue star said, "Since my soul is injured, it's okay to choose the lowest-ranked star among the rest."

"Don't worry I have these stars checked. Except for this B ranked star the other worlds had no flows of destroyers in them. I've also restricted entries for these four stars. The only ones who can enter are those with authority as elders in the God System or a Fiend with the strength of a Demon God. Those at that rank would be completely restricted by the divine laws at the lower worlds as they don't have full authority of administration like you do." said Hei Jue.

Hei Anjing looked at his elder cousin's brother and remembered those traitors and Ye Tianyu that were captured by him in the last world. He passed to the couple two soul prison crystals one with Hellfire and the other with eternal ice.

An Liang and Hei Jue were stunned seeing some familiar faces inside the soul prison crystals, especially Hei Jue who was already glaring at his former clansmen inside covered in snow and ice.

"These bastards had indeed allied themselves with the Ye Gui hah?" said Hei Jue.

An Liang was more surprised to see Ye Tianyu, the tyranny of this person had even reached the Nether System and most newly admitted prisoners had been caused by this person.

"Ye Tianyu isn't this the one instigating low-level world hoppers to do illegal things? Good thing you caught him. Those prisoners had been giving me headaches by screaming that the prince of the Ye Gui race is backing them up. Give this one to me, I will make use of him well" said An Liang with an evil smirk on his face.

Hei Anjing spoke, "All yours just don't let them escape. But even if they do the curse of blood I've put on them will explode and they will perish. I'm going now..."

"Are you not going to wait for Xiaxia?" asked An Liang.

Hei Anjing paused for a moment but didn't turn around. He swings his fist and punches a space before him which cracks instantly making An Liang flinch.

BANG! Cracks~

Hei Anjing said, "Who cares about that idiot!? Hmp!" Then he squeezed the star and got pulled in without saying a thing. His soul disappeared from the system.

An Liang who was slightly frightened said to his wife, "Dear, did I say something wrong?"

"No, but... It seems they are quarreling," answered Hei Jue and waves his hands to repair the space fragments left behind by Hei Anjing throwing tantrums.

An Liang said, "Then it is Xiaxia's fault. It's better not to get involved."

After all, whenever Hei Anjing gets angry the person who angered him would either be killed or erased on the spot but only Ye Xiajie is able to make the God of Destruction fall in rage but still lives. Moreover every time Hei Anjing was angry at Ye Xiajie instead of killing the man he throws tantrums and the latter could only suffer from it.

"Hm... I'm going back to the Clan for a bit," said Hei Jue while staring coldly at the traitors in his hands. He must let everyone see what happens when they betray the Hei and Mo Clan.

Seeing the cold glint within his wife's eyes, An Liang knew that blood would flow from the Hei Clan again. He could only sigh that these people are so greedy that they don't even want their lives anymore.

"Come back soon, Jue'er." said An Liang who kissed his wife's hand.

Hei Jue smiled and pecked his husband's lips before disappearing in a space crack he made himself.

"I will return soon, sweetheart," said Hei Jue.

Chapter 379: 8.104 First Blue Star - Past: First Meeting

Back to the world of Sentinels and Guides...

At the temple of Ancient Phoenix.

Ye Xiajie is still currently in his deep slumber but inside his soul domain, a huge water mirror appeared out of nowhere. It was playing some films that show familiar faces. He could even see a younger version of himself in it. This seems to be the memories of the past from his younger brother, Gui Xiajun's perspective.

Everything in the soul domain is under his control, Ye Xiajie only needs to think of something and it would appear. A single-seater couch appeared in thin air beside it was a small table full of wine and salty snacks. He took a seat and watched their recording in the mirror. Ever since his younger brother gave him a copy of his memories, he suddenly lost consciousness and woke up in his Soul domain.

In the mirror, the familiar scenery of varying world genres can be found in the territory of Vearth. Vearth is the highest tier world created by the Origin God, Shen Siwang. Among all the worlds he has created, he likes Vearth the most. After marrying the current God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, this world becomes their home. So when Mo Baojun launched the Main core for God and Nether Systems, he had chosen this world for it.

There is a space station for portals that allows one to enter either system. In that area, tons of restaurants and stalls from different kinds of worlds gathered. There are ordinary fast-food chains in the modern world. Futuristic restaurants that sell nutrient drinks, even an ancient version that serves Imperial cuisine. Everything is available in Vearth as most high-ranked Deities, Gods and even Immortals live in this place.

The minimum cultivation stage needed to buy a permanent household in Vearth is Godking and above. Those who had lower cultivation can only live here in their rented durations. The qi in Vearth is pure and abundant which is why most cultivators wanted to live in this world. Sadly, the restrictions to own your house are too high for ordinary gods to reach. Thus Vearth is treated as a high-class cultivation spot for those coming from lower realms.

The Mo Family Mansion was built in this place. This is their territory which they control. This is why the Hei Clan wanted to migrate here suddenly even though they are connected by marriage. The strongest Clan is only Hei Jue and his father. This father and son can move to Vearth anytime they want but their clan elders and descendants hold them back. They were too greedy and wanted to be brought with them here. But the Mo Clan doesn't agree to it.

At this time, Ye Xiajie and Gui Xiajun had just escaped from their galaxy. They were able to enter Vearth and temporarily found a job in the God and Nether System. Ye Xiajie was hired as a staff in the Nether System, he had to meet Hei Sian yet this time and hasn't become his disciple yet. Meanwhile, he is at the registration portal for the God System waiting for their turn to enter the God System. He was about to accompany his younger brother to enter the God System for the first time.

While waiting for their turn, they've decided to roam around the entertainment area which is full of stalls to pass their time. They were enjoying the moment of peace after escaping that hated clan. They didn't forget to disguise their black eyes or hair as having both would let the others know that they are from that hated Ye Gui race.

Once someone learns that they are from the Ye Gui, they will get hunted by those strong Cultivators.

Gui Xiajun was happily browsing at the stalls while carrying countless junk food in his hands. There are cotton candies, candied haws, grilled squid, crepes, a box of pizza and donuts, etc. He looks like a foodie glutton holding that much food in his hands.

"Big brother, look over there. There are some cafes!" excitedly said Gui Xiajun.

Ye Xiajie looked at the snacks in his younger brother's embrace and commented, "I don't think the cafe would allow you inside. Look for a table outside and will buy you the drink you want."

When he said this his face remained cold faced yet his eyes were a bit mellowed at his foolish brother's sight. He was thankful that his younger brother's bloodline isn't pure like his or he would be forced to do things he shouldn't be doing. At the young age of 10, his father had tasked him with some assassination

missions and more. Because of this, he had full control over his emotion and remained devoid of expression.

"Americano. Iced, big brother," said Gui Xiajun. Despite his childish smile fully contrasting the bitterness of his chosen drink.

"You love eating sweets and junk food but you don't drink beverages with sugar. Sigh~" said Ye Xiajie.

Gui Xiajun pouted and murmured, "At least I don't drink and eat things that are tasteless like my brother's."

"Brat~ do you still want your drink?" asked Ye Xiajie with a menacing aura around him. But the young one had thick skin and nodded his head fearlessly while flashing a huge grin.

Tsk! "Stay here," said Ye Xiajie as he headed into the cafe to buy some drinks.

Gui Xiajun stayed outside obediently. While waiting for his elder brother to come out when someone bumps on him. This person seems to be the same age as his elder brother but with a more kind yet stern demeanor. This person was An Liang.

"Sorry I wasn't looking... In front?!!!!" said An Liang as he saw Gui Xiajun on four limbs at the ground staring at his crepe that flew out his hands and something he had accidentally stepped on when An Liang bumps on him accidentally.

Gui Xiajun raised his head and glared at the person who made him lose his food with a few bitter tears at the corner of his eyes. There is obvious blame in those light brown eyes of the young man. An Liang felt guilty and helped the boy up.

"S-Sorry... I-I'll buy you a new one." said An Liang. "But first I need to check the next schedule for portal opening to the Nether System. Or else I won't have enough money for this week."

Gui Xiajun who has successfully pulled up pats away the dust on his knees and palms. Then spoke to the annoying person who wasted his food. He forgave the latter even though he promised to replace the food.

"No need to worry, brother. No scheduled portals are leading to the Nether System today. Only the God System's portal will be opened. It should be opening soon." said Gui Xiajun.

The young man watches as the elder brother before checking his communicator to look at today's date and see that the time and date on his gadget is a day ahead.

"I really shouldn't have bought this useless thing," murmured An Liang while angry at his communicator. Then he smiled amiably at the youngster who informed him about the correct date for today. "Thank you for informing me. Let's go buy your crepe now."

"Let's wait for my elder brother. He went to the cafe to buy me some drinks. He should be coming out now... Oh~ there he is... Big brother, I'm here!" said Gui Xiajun at the distant Ye Xiajie that came out of the cafe holding two drinks in his hands.

When An Liang saw Ye Xiajie's face, he was a bit stunned and recognized Ye Xiajie's face.

"Hm~ he looks familiar? Ah! Isn't he that genius one who had reached Peak Stage Mythical God Class Cultivator! The best among the newly hired employees in our Nether System! Ye Xiajie!" exclaimed An Liang.

Gui Xiajun was startled when he heard his brother's name from this person. "You work for the Nether System?"

"Yes. I was the one who processed the newly hired approved batch of staff for the Nether System. Amazing~ never expected the cream of the crops among the newbies. My Master's husband wanted to meet your brother. He caught the God of Punishment's eyes so your brother is really good. By the way, my name is An Liang, a disciple of the God of Judgement."

"Xiajun. Actually, I've also wanted to try working for Nether System but I'm still so young, and instead of planning to work in the God System for a few hundreds of years before transferring."

An Liang observes the youngster's eyes and temperament only when he saw the clearness within those eyes that he realized why the boy failed to be accepted in the Nether System. But An Liang didn't pour cold water on the boy's excitement though he knew that he still wouldn't be accepted unless he matured enough that he wouldn't be moved by his emotions.

"Un! Try your best next time." said An Liang.

But when An Liang met the cold and sharp eyes of Ye Xiajie he flinched for a moment and chuckled.

"Haha~ indeed the right person caught that person's eye too. Your big brother is indeed... Amazing~" whispered An Liang to Gui Xiajun beside him then he used a professional smile as he introduced himself formally to the deadpan-faced Ye Xiajie in front of him. "Nice meeting you, Ye Xiajie. I am An Liang someone who works in the Nether System."

Ye Xiajie's straight face remains unmoved as he just glances at An Liang and nods his head once. Then pass the iced Americano drink to his younger brother.

"Carry it yourself. The portal to the God System is about to open," said Ye Xiajie to his brother.

"Thank you, Big Brother." Then the boy looked at An Liang once again and said, "Brother An you still owe me a crepe. After buying it, you can go ahead and do what you plan to do." movelusdb.com

An Liang said, "Of course, I will buy your crepe. But now I don't seem to have anything on the schedule for today. Are you going to register for work today, Xiajun?"

"Yes, big brother will accompany me."

"Why did I show you guys the way? I'm free anyway." An Liang asked.

Gui Xiajun wanted to agree to it but still looked to his elder brother for the final decision. Once he saw his brother nod his head once, he knew that he had agreed to it.

"Okay, Brother An. Please be our guide!" said Gui Xiajun.

Suddenly they heard a commotion near the portal to the God System, the three hurried into the portal station and thought that the portal had been opened ahead of time. But who would have thought they

would be blocked by lots of people and saw them standing at two sides leaving an open area in the middle.

Some patrolling guards blocked the people and made sure that the center was open.

"Stay at the side! Don't block the way!"

"We will capture you if you make sudden movements!"

"The Venerable Young Lord Hei is about to return!!!"

"Fuck! Did you hear that!? It's Young Lord Hei!"

"Shit! I'm so lucky! To think I will see the Youngest Celestial God in history!"

"Is he that amazing?"

"Of course, Dumbass! Don't you know how strong a Celestial is!? They are rare. Even rarer than phoenixes and dragons. In the three realms, there are only 100 of them and Young Lord Hei is the youngest yet the strongest among them!"

"Isn't he a Mo!? Then that's normal!"

"True~ he is a pureblood with the purest bloodline of Mo. No wonder he is monstrous."

An Liang and the brothers heard the conversation in the crowd and learned that someone amazing is coming back to Vearth. But unlike An Liang who was excited, the brothers have a different reaction. The elder one remained cold and expressionless while the young one turned a bit pale like he was sick.

"Are you okay, Xiajun? Do you want to go to the hospital? You suddenly look pale." asked An Liang worriedly.

"I-I'm alright. I overate a bit," said Gui Xiajun who secretly wanted to hide behind his elder brother. "I-Is it really Young Lord Hei? They ranked first on Executioner ranking in God System. The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing?"

"Must be... Else they wouldn't make such an elaborate road for him. I heard that he hates crowds and noise. No wonder the patrolling guards had arrived."

Ye Xiajie pats his younger brother's head and says, "I'm here. Don't worry..." only when he got his brother's comfort that the anxiety in his heart had settled.

"Um~"

A sudden silence spreads in the area. Obviously, the person they admire and fear at the same time has appeared.

An Liang whispered, "He's here. Lower your heads and don't meet his eyes. Else you might regret it."

The figure of Hei Anjing in his god form comes out of the activated portal. He was wearing a pure white robe with black inner clothing. On his back is a huge black scythe. His long light brown hair glows under the sun like silk and those argent irises were filled with an iciness that could freeze anyone who meets it.

The moment Hei Anjing's figure appeared, almost everyone had placed their hand above their chest and lowered their heads. This shows reverence towards such a strong individual but among them, only Ye Xiajie had forgotten to lower his head. He was left in awe when he saw the flawless and exquisite visage of the young man walking towards him.

The black and white orbs clash at that moment and the stillness of the area depends. Hei Anjing stared at Ye Xiajie without saying a single word like Ye Xiajie's face; he had no expression on his overly refined features. He walked gracefully with majestic aura and elegance at each step and stopped in front of Ye Xiajie for a moment.

At this time, Ye Xiajie had to change the color of his original obsidian hair to silver but his black eyes remain.

Hei Anjing, who was silent by nature, spoke to him and said, "Your eyes... are beautiful."

GASPED!!!

Everyone who heard Hei Anjing speak gasped but they immediately covered their mouths to prevent another sound from coming out. They were now looking at Ye Xiajie in disbelief as if they couldn't believe that someone of Young Lord Hei's caliber spoke a word of compliment to a stranger.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiajie accepted the comment for the gorgeous person and said, "Winter and blood."

The others didn't understand but Hei Anjing did. He was talking about the scent on him at this moment. Then something shocking rendered everyone speechless. They heard the emotionless Young Lord of Vearth lightly laugh as he walked away.

Chuckles~

This is the first time someone heard and witnessed the God of Destruction smile. It left everyone flabbergasted, including the one who caused it. This was the first meeting between Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie at Vearth.

Chapter 380: 8.105 First Blue Star - When he opened his eyes... [End]

Nether System's Space.

When Prisoner Yun Ming appeared in the private space of Hei Anjing, the couple, Hei Jue and An Liang hadn't left yet. They were surprised to see that only Yun Ming had returned. A frown immediately appeared on Hei Jue's face.

Hei Clan's current Leader asked, "Only you? Why did you return alone? Where are the rest?"

Yun Ming, whose memories had somewhat returned, politely responded to the man who looked similar to Lord Hei's features.

His thoughts upon seeing Hei Jue, 'This person is... The God of Dimension, Lord Hei Jue.'

"Answering to the questions of the Lord, this Yun Ming had returned alone to look for the Venerable Lord Hei. After his vessel had died he returned alone right away when he finished capturing the traitors of Hei Clan and the Prince of Ye Gui, Ye Tianyu. And then... "

During Yun Ming's retelling of information, he was halted by An Liang who suddenly spoke in the middle.

"W-Wait!? Wait, what did you say just now? You've said An's Vessel in the last world had been killed and afterward he captured those bastards!?" asked An Liang in confusion.

Yun Ming replies, "Yes, the Venerable Lord was in his soul form when he did so. He was in his God Form and temporarily materialized his real body to capture the enemies then he left as soon as they were all imprisoned in a soul prison owned by Lord Hei."

Learning that Hei Anjing used his real God form without even a vessel to put restrictions on him and avoid the powerful backlash of Heaven's Will, the couple couldn't stop from cursing out. Now they finally understood why the soul of Hei Anjing just now was too weak and almost transparent. The existence of that soul is slowly diminishing. No wonder the former left in a hurry because Hei Anjing knew that they would notice if he stayed any longer.

Hei Jue was so pissed off this time that his eyes turned bloodshot.

"That useless and stupid man. He is already a burden, now he is making himself even a bigger burden on Jing'er. Why did he have to be the one chosen as Anjing's other half? If their lives weren't connected I would love to kill that selfish bastard on the spot!" exclaimed Hei Jue in rage.

If Ye Xiajie appears at this moment, Hei Jue would have jumped on the man and beat him up with no mercy. After all, Hei Anjing's soul was already standing in a thin thread in the first place but now it is already on the verge of disappearing and Ye Xiajie's soul is still missing a few more.

An Liang tries to calm down his wife, "Dear, anger is bad for your health. Breathe in, breathe out. Calm your heart."

"I know. Dammit!" Hei Jue then looked at the prisoner in front of him. He recognized him as the former God of Fate and had a somewhat relationship with his cousin. "Are you here because you are looking for Jing'er? He already entered the next world. Do you wish to follow him?" said Hei Jue.

Yun Ming answered, "If possible, Yes."

"But with his current state even if he had gone to the next world his memories would most likely be sealed for a while as his soul is thoroughly weakened this time. I will put you in a vessel closely connected to him. Can you somewhat guide him while he doesn't have any memories?" said An Liang.

Yun Ming nods his head in agreement.

Hei Jue also added, "That idiot group of three would also come over. You would recognize them right away makes sure that until Jing'er's memories returned, don't let them recognize you both." passed two similar necklaces to Yun Ming, "These artifacts will hide your soul presence from being recognized. Keep Jing'er safe."

"I will," said Yun Ming before he got transferred to the other world where Hei Anjing had gone.

Inside Ye Xiajie's Soul domain.

Watching the recording of his first meeting with his wife during their younger days made Ye Xiajie nostalgic, especially seeing the scene from a different perspective than his own. Thanks to his little brother he had seen how foolish he looked when Hei Anjing suddenly complimented his eyes.

He saw his cheeks slightly crimson yet his face was rigid without emotion. Like an expressionless doll who couldn't control his own emotions. He looked foolish as he stared at his wife's face like he was bewitched.

"No wonder Jing'er suddenly laughs at that time. I do look stupid and... cute?" murmured Ye Xiajie as he noticed the sudden changes in his Soul Domain. Ripples on the space appear he knows why this is happening. "I'm about to wake up soon, is it? It would only allow me to view one memory at a time. I should wake up and look for my wife and beg for forgiveness..."

Ye Xiajie closed his eyes in the soul domain and the second time he opens it, he reveals his eyes in reality and saw the familiar scenery inside the Ancient Temple. Those old-looking stone pillars and that weirdly huge nest with three eggs is something he had seen before losing consciousness. But for some reason, the number of eggs on the nest made him uncomfortable.

Ye Xiajie's thoughts, 'Three eggs? Have there been three eggs before?' but before he could think more deeply about the changes with the number of eggs, Warden Lou and Zhi Yue had spoken to him.

"Greetings to the Lord God!"

"Stand. Tell me the current events. Where is my wife? Had he safely returned to the Capital with the Feng Family?" asked Ye Xiajie.

Soon after he felt things were strange when he hadn't heard any answers to his questions. He turned around only to see his two subordinates looking so reluctant and terrified at how they should explain things to their boss. They both flinched when they met those dark orbs staring sharply at them. Their reaction was seen by Ye Xiajie as expected and that uncomfortable feeling in his heart spreads even more.

"Are you not going to answer this Lord's question?" asked Ye Xiajie as his tone turned icy with hints of fierceness.

Zhi Yue who didn't want to agree to any of his lord's plans from before had stepped in and showed the recordings of events after Ye Xiajie faked his death to meet his younger brother.

"I think Milord should watch this instead," said Zhi Yue as he pulled out a holographic screen from out of nowhere.

The Lord God of Nether System watched the video in silence. The more he watched, the more his face turned pale. He could understand his wife's state more than anyone. As someone with an incomplete soul, he knew what it means to have a fading soul state.

As expected, Ye Xiajie released an aura that almost destroyed the whole temple. Zhi Yue and Warden Lou did their best to protect the eggs at the center. Darkness spreads from Ye Xiajie's feet about to swallow the sun and moon but the words Zhi Yue said next had stopped his berserk completely.

"My Lord, are you going to destroy this world Lord Hei did his best to protect? Even though he and the Fengs are not related by blood, Lord Hei had taken a liking to them enough to personally say goodbye before he left this world. Are you going to obliterate this star which houses people he cares for?" said Zhi Yue.

Hearing these sentences Ye Xiajie had abruptly stopped his raging aura and peace had returned. He pulls it back without thinking that he had suffered some injuries. Blood trickles in the corner of his lip which he nonchalantly wipes without care.

"Let's return to the System Space, 13," said Ye Xiajie but Zhi Yue's expression turned even uglier when he asked this.

Zhi Yue answered, "We can't. Lord Hei had locked my authority in this world. Even if we destroyed this star we can leave for a certain duration. Only Yun Ming was allowed to leave. He already returned to the System and must have followed Lord Hei. Milord, your wife is truly angry this time. He locked us in this world for 500 years." movelusl.com

Ye Xiajie covered his eyes to hide his astonishment and disbelief. Only when he had calmed down his raging emotions that he put down his hand and dazedly looked at the distant horizon with dull eyes. Since his wife doesn't want to see him for a while, he could only stay here until the former had calmed down.

500 years is neither long nor short for Gods like them. Ye Xiajie decided to use this time to stabilize his soul so he could accompany his wife in the System Space as planned.

"Sigh~ We would be staying here for 500 years. Prepare a place to stay. Somewhere away from mortals as possible." ordered Ye Xiajie but this is just an excuse to send them away.

Once Zhi Yue and warden Lou had disappeared, Ye Xiajie fell tiredly under some tree within the temple. He covered his face with an arm as he used his knee as support. Others will think he is only sleeping but if someone comes over they would see water droplets falling on the ground.

At this moment Ye Xiajie's heart is full of remorse, guilt, and regret. If he could come back to the past he would just ask his wife to allow him to meet his younger brother or instead not be curious about something he would still learn in the future. He is so impatient that he makes mistakes one after another. Hurting his wife in the process over and over again. He is being stupid as Hei Jue said.

500 years later...

The newest and strongest generation was led by the original Feng Jing and Marshal Sirius who had been reborn successfully. In the beginning, the relationship between the real Feng Jing and Altair Sirius is estranged but by the will of the heavens they are indeed destined together, it is just that they were both killed countless times in their past lives before they could meet each other.

Now that they were given the opportunity to spend time together, their feelings had flowed as they were supposed to. In the end, these two had gotten married and had children. Xue Ying and Lin Yven also had problems at first. Unlike Feng Jing and Sirius who were reborn due to the former's purest phoenix bloodline, Lin Yven is an outsider.

His memories were sealed once he woke up. But unlike what was expected, the one Lin Yven had forgotten is not his family but his lover. Because of this Xue Ying had to court his wife for years and got rejected multiple times until Lin Yven's memories returned only afterward that they also got married.

The former teammates trained by Hei Anjing before had chosen to follow the current Feng Jing except for Solaris Vega and Xue Ran who made their own organization. They build a company that sells mechas, spaceships, and varying gadgets made by Solaris Vega. They were successful until they reached SSS ranked potential as Hei Anjing prophesied.

Grand Marshal Janus Stellan and Alula Celeste became the Empire's strongest couple and passed their positions to Feng Jing and Altair after 3 years. Now they are living with the Fengs Old Masters spending their retirement with their sworn brothers at peace.

The only remaining royal blood, Regulus Zenith, didn't choose to rebuild the Imperial Palace. Instead, he chose to follow his wife's name and was called Feng Zenith, the second son-in-law of the Phoenix Clan. The name Regulus was buried in history after Hei Anjing destroyed the Imperial Palace. His mother, Empress Adhara's body was buried in a private cemetery within the Feng Territory. He was delighted that he was able to see his mother's body for the last time. He wanted to thank Hei Anjing but he had longed to leave when he heard about it.

With System Etoile and Zhi Yue's help, the current Era has upgraded to a semi-cultivation and futuristic world. With System Etoile helping the masses to upgrade their potential it didn't take a while for the Oberion Empire to become the strongest in the whole Intergalactic Federation.

Now the other races had feared the human races as they were able to possess strength that could rival the Gods. But the real reason why the other races are afraid of the human planet is because of the cruel immoral living in it. Ye Xiajie couldn't release his anger at the human side and so he decided to show it against those alien races. In his berserk, he had eliminated more than 10 alien races. They perished and got erased without leaving a speck of dust.

Ye Xiajie was revered as their hidden guardian like Hei Anjing before he left. Now in the history of the Oberion Empire, two Immortal beings were said to like the Oberion Empire and protected them from all those alien races who wanted to turn the human race into slaves or food. The God of Ice and the God of Flames. That's how Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie were recorded in the history of the Oberion Empire.

Today is the last day of the year 500. Ye Xiajie and the other two could finally take their leave and return to the System Space and look for his wife who had run away. Ye Xiajie had been staying at the Ancient Temple all this time. This is the only place in Oberion that is secluded from humans and only Feng and their family knew about this place.

Zhi Yue and Warden Lou were standing waiting for their lord to wake up from his meditation. Within this 500 years of seclusion, Ye Xiajie had learned most of the past memories from what his brother had left for him. Because of that he somewhat already guessed what happened in the past. That he died and what his wife did after he died.

He now understood why Hei Anjing wasn't willing to speak a word about it. After learning about it, he felt even guiltier, and lasting regret stayed in his heart. He had been waiting for this time when he could finally leave this world and find his lover.

Feng Jing and Altair Sirius knew they would be leaving today and decided to see them off. It might just be to pass his boredom but Ye Xiajie had trained these two until they've reached the required strength to ascend to the higher realms. They could leave this world anytime and enter a higher-ranked world but this couple chooses not to at this moment. Their children were still too young after all.

From Zhi Yue, they've heard about the existence of Vearth, the God System, and the Nether System. They were told to bring the rest of their group over to the highest realm in the future.

Ye Xiajie said, "I can finally look for my wife. You two... Take care. You can always visit us in the Nether System once you've gone to Vearth. I've already had Yue leave the coordinates for you," said Ye Xiajie.

Altair Sirius responded, "Understood, Master. When the time comes we will come over and visit Vearth with the rest."

"At the time I wish I could see Lord Anjing with you, Master," said Feng Jing.

Ye Xiajie said, "Why is it that your words seem to be telling me that my wife might not be around at that time, Feng Jing?"

"Because Master is annoying, Lord Anjing has been angered multiple times already," retorted Feng Jing.

The former could speak a word as he knew that the young man was telling the truth. Even though Feng Jing's soul was asleep when Hei Anjing borrowed his body, some memories related to the two were left and this young man had seen it.

Warden Lou commented, "Sounds very likely to happen."

"A'Feng you don't have to worry, Lord Jing lives in Vearth with his Maternal Clan, Mo. You can always visit him there if he is not with the Lord."

"Oh~ that's good then..." said Feng Jing.

Marshal Sirius on the other hand was looking at his Master's darkening face. He looks like he is about to explode anytime.

"Honey, that's enough teasing," said Sirius to his wife.

Feng Jing said, "Hmp! Fine~"

After making the final preparations, Zhi Yue had returned to his System form and began the transfer for his lord and Warden Lou. He would be carrying them away back to the System Space.

[We need to go now. Take care!]

Feng Jing and Altair Sirius watched as the three took their leave. Like what happened to Feng Wu's body before Major General Drake Izar's vessel had also only left behind a pile of ashes. When the three disappeared in front of them, they knew that they had left their world.

Altair Sirius, "They had left huh."

"No worries we can see them again once we ascend," said Feng Jing.

Sirius clasped their ten fingers and smiled, "Yes, we will meet each other again in the future."

