

Worlds Plot 441

Chapter 441: 9.60 Second Blue Star - Nightmare

Dream Realm of Ye Xiajie

The scenery in his dreams is ever-changing. There are varying worlds, cultures, genres, and languages. Sometimes he would see himself in a golden yellow robe with a dragon pattern. Wearing an old English suit that was worn by vampires or even wearing a white coat that is only worn by doctors.

He didn't know what he looked like but he would feel what those men did in his dreams. They would be out of control, weakened, or in pain. As if going crazy and each of their lifespans is shorter than the other. What's worse is that he couldn't control his body in these dreams. Ye Xiajie would see himself falling into someone's trap, experiencing countless betrayals and even an incurable disease.

This left him some feelings of depression and his endings in those dreams are all the same. He would die no matter what and that was his destiny. In those numerous worlds, there would always be another thing that is constant like his death.

A person with phoenix-shaped eyes and argent orbs within, they would always be full of tears crying his eyes out for him. This young man has different appearances but the features of those beautiful eyes remain the same. His eyes would be filled with agony and grief, the source of it is none other than him.

Seeing those teary-filled and bloodshot eyes made him suffer heartache. It feels that the young man in his dreams is the same person and that being is none other than Hei Anjing.

He had no memories of this but Ye Xiajie doesn't believe that these scenes were fake after all he is experiencing it as if he was there in those situations.

Scene one: Imperial Palace

By siege from all angles, I held a pretty young man in his embrace. Protectively as the house they were in was burning and the sounds of soldiers' marches can be heard coming over.

He felt his hand being pulled over by a hand smaller than his and with a softer touch. They were running within some secret passage.

"Your Majesty just a little bit more. Please bear with it for a bit more. We should be able to escape from those traitors and treat your wounds." said the young man with gorgeous silver irises and phoenix-shaped eyes.

The tinged pain in his stomach was also real, the cold wind that hit his skin like ice and the only warmth coming from those small hands left him satisfied. Sadly, he knew that he was already dying. The dizziness assaulted him due to the lack of blood. And the urgency as they run away, there are men catching up to them. Only the mellow voice of the young man keeps comforting him.

"It's okay. We will be fine as long we cross the river. We should be able to escape." Ye Xiajie would grip the small hands holding his. This familiar touch is something his wife possessed. Before he could understand what was happening to him and why he was experiencing these types of dreams, he felt a cold metal passing his heart from the back, piercing his heart directly from behind.

"NOOO!!!" A grievous cry reached his ears and the last thing he saw were those silver eyes wet with tears.

There would also be a scene when a young man with black hair and silver eyes covers him with all cloth not even letting a single part of his skin be exposed whenever the sun would rise.

"Are you stupid? Don't show your skin! Do you want to turn to ashes?! What do you mean you won't? Just listen to me! Would I even hurt you or do you think I'm like those other greedy humans after all!?"

He couldn't control what was coming from his mouth and said the words. I don't believe it and things like you wouldn't hurt me or something.

Then the scene where he saw a few men looking at him with meaningful eyes. Their eyes were full of mirth and taunt. Within their hands was that silver-eyed youth whom he had spent countless free days in happiness. He is kidnapped by those humans. He feels hatred and fear for his current situation. The beating of his heart almost got out of control as they saw those people push the silver-eyed young man of the building.

He felt his body moving on his own. Jumping between buildings just to catch up to that falling figure. He didn't even notice the rising sun slowly moving towards above his head. His eyes only have that youth-falling figure as he ignores the fatal burns on his bloodless skin. He ignores the sun above his head and jumps over to save the falling figure. The sun was his sole weakness and his hell bringer. As soon as he successfully saves the youth body slowly fades to ashes.

Once again he can only recall those silver eyes mourning for his death. I left him a heartache just thinking how would this young man believe after he dies.

These scenes of death and that silver-eyed youth's tears were almost never-ending. Those argent orbs and Phoenix-shaped eyes made Ye Xiajie think of his wife, Hei Anjing.

Then before the dream ends he heard his last whispering, "At the 1000th death, this should be the last time I can only watch you die. I can no longer bear it. A'Xia really couldn't... No more. I would not allow you to die. Not anymore... I beg you please don't die anymore, My Love..." Hei Anjing's grievance can be heard from his tone. His voice had gotten hoarse from crying and he looked so pitiful as if he was going to go crazy.

Only those tears had changed from their clear color to crimson after shedding tears for countless years he could only cry tears of blood. It shows the immense sadness and pain in his heart. movelusdb.com

As the dream was about to end, Ye Xiajie tried to reach out to hug that crying figure before him. But as a mere soul, he couldn't touch the suffering young man in front of him. His heart was now filled with intense guilt. He could still remember his wife almost losing it in the last world when he faked his death.

When he woke up in reality, he gasped in surprise and noticed that his whole body was covered in a cold sweat. Within his embrace is his wife who had fallen asleep from crying last night.

Ye Xiajie murmured, "Even in my dreams I made you cry..."

Wiping the lingering tears in the corner of those phoenix-shaped eyes, Ye Xiajie felt something directly stab his heart and twisted it. It was extremely painful and his heart is full of guilt.

But unlike before it wasn't only guilt he has in his heart but remorse and disdain towards himself. He hated himself for doing such a thing. Only after seeing this that he finally understands the fear his wife is feeling. He also didn't know how he would react if he had to experience the death of Jing'er, much less experience it himself. He would definitely go crazy. He might even restrain Hei Anjing, protecting him while at the same time restricting his freedom.

This is because, for a possessive person like him, there is no way he would let his most important person away from his control once he experienced those kinds of things. Plus the fact that his memories are not with him, he wouldn't be able to bear that kind of setting at all. He would capture him and imprison him to his side regardless.

But Hei Anjing acted differently from him, this might be because the Ruler God of the Mo Clan had sealed his memories at the first few worlds. Because of this Hei Anjing's mindset was adjusted until he was able to calmly take control of the situation. It would also be the choice of Hei Anjing whether to release the seal of his memories and remember everything.

Before the end of that world of Apocalypse, he had long noticed the changes in his wife. He would always look at him with a gentle smile. A simple gesture from him would make the little one happy. He also noticed he would show more emotion on his face and would treat the other much more friendly than ignoring them like before.

Before Hei Anjing got back his memories, he would only be kind to him but apathetic towards the others. He would usually ignore System, the Warden and Prisoner couple, and let them do what they are supposed to do. But lately, his wife would help them whenever the Will of the heavens of the world would try to retrain them.

It was a minimal kindness but for someone from Mo Clan, this itself is rare. He heard a few rumors about Ruler God Mo. There is a time when they were repairing a world that is about to be ruined. There are still some original residents and repairing it would require them to leave the world but Ruler God Mo didn't care about them. He repaired them regardless of life and death. If the residents die he would only check the records and rewrite them. As the God of Life and Death, he could resurrect them no matter how many times he wanted. Moreover, he truly wouldn't care if they die or not, they are nothing but strangers to him after all.

Most Gods would never care about humans but the Mo Family wouldn't even care if an immortal died before them unless they care for the latter else that person would be treated as a speck of mere dust in the air.

But the emotions his wife showed him last night clearly aren't something simple. His fear for his death and his tears were all real. Only when this dream of his hit him that he understood his wife's fear of death. In this world, there is only one person who could control his dreams except for his wife. It wasn't done by Hei Anjing as he was keeping all those things secret. Their past, the reason for his rebirth, and why he is doing all these things. His wife never told him a thing. He said he would understand everything when his memories return.

But that man who has the same face as him, System Yue said that this person not only looks like him. He acts like him as well. The only thing different is that this person is more apathetic than him and... He had all of their memories which he doesn't have.

"That dream... It must be his doing. Punishment for making our wife cry is it? It is effective. He knows us too well." murmured Ye Xiajie as he tucked his wife within the thick blankets.

He had to take a bath and clean himself as he smelled of sweat which made him uncomfortable. His wife would definitely kick him off the bed if he smelled him. After taking a bath, he stares at the scenery outside their bedroom window. He was looking in the direction where the ruined territory of the Lou Clan is located. His eyes narrowed as if he met the eyes of someone he doesn't like.

Ye Xiajie murmured, "I won't thank you for this. But I accept this kind of punishment. Snort*"

Only then did he return to bed and hug his wife to sleep once again. Meanwhile, from the faraway land Xia Jieye also snort at him and replied,

"Did you think that's the end of it?" he murmured.

Chapter 442: 9.61 Second Blue Star - Upper Realm

At the Upper Realm of the current world.

This is a separate realm where ascending individuals from the Mortal realm live after becoming a full pledge God. The qi in this place is richer than in the mortal world. It is as described in those ancient books. The greenery is wide and abundant. The animals or beasts in this world possess wisdom as long as their cultivation stage is high.

The mountains were tall and beautiful, the air was clean and the waterscapes were clear so that you could peek at what's within it. This place is like a paradise where God lives.

A mythical beast like phoenix and dragon rules this realm. Feng Houye who was killed by Xia Jieye is one of the famous young heirs in this place. He is friends with the White Tiger Young Lord, Bai Yu, and the Black Turtle Young Lord, Gui Se. He also has an engagement with the Dragon Young Heir, Long Yi.

Now that they haven't heard anything about Feng Houye after descending into the mortal world, a few months have already passed by and he hasn't returned to the Upper Realm at all.

In some pavilion of sorts surrounded by blooming plum blossom trees. Three young masters had gathered. One had a wild aura surrounding him. Fangs peek out every time he grins and he looks simple though looks a bit like a brute due to his bulky muscles unhidden by his arms.

He wears a white tiger print robe barely hanging on his body. His solid chest is exposed as is his firm and stone-like abs. Medium length black hair with white highlights, his eyes were slight like how most canines do and it glows with the color of the forest. This young master is the current heir of the White Tiger Clan, Bai Yu. He is also a close friend of Feng Houye and was his admirer.

Seated on his left is a young man in boring gray robes with snake and turtle designs. He looked quiet on the surface as his features were both gentle and calm. His body proportion is a bit slender, just a bit bigger than a female. He had an androgynous face and is said to have a dual personality in him. His long

black hair was tied loosely at one side by a single thread and his eyes were a dull gray. One is a female snake and the other is a gloomy male. His name is Gui Se, the Young Lord of the Black Turtle Clan.

Meanwhile on the right of Bai Yu is a man with the highest face value. His whole being exuded is an aura of majesty and arrogance. His appearance had no resemblance to the level of beauty the other two young heirs possess. His chin always rose high and his gaze would always leave a feeling of looking down upon. Pride is shown in his every gesture.

His long golden hair was tied up by a golden hairpin and his slit eyes similar to that of a lizard glowed under the light like aureate orbs. He wears a robe of purple and golden pattern dragons. He exudes the scent of money and gold. A wealthy being above any race. He is the Dragon Prince and the Young Heir of the Dragon Clan that rules the Upper realm. His name is Long Yi.

According to the connection of the Dragon and Phoenix races, he had an arranged marriage with Feng Houye. Though just based on his nonchalant reaction, this person doesn't seem to care much about the well-being of his supposed fiancé.

At the Pavilion.

On the table are teacups and sweets served by the servants for the Young heirs to enjoy. This small gathering is prepared by Young Heir Gui Se who invited the other two to join him for an afternoon tea. movelusb.com

As the host, he started the conversation. His tone and way of speaking are a bit feminine as his female persona is the one who was talking.

Gui Se said his tone was a bit coquettish, "Ah~ you gentlemen finally came. She's had been waiting for a long time ba~"

The impatient White tiger heir asked, "Gui Se, you brat. Why did you call us over here?" said Bai Yu.

Long Yi just gazes Gui Se with a questioning glance before averting his eyes to drink some tea. He neither reply nor greeted the Heir of Black turtle clan back. He asked what he wanted.

"Speak. Do not waste this King's time," said Long Yi. He is as arrogant as always.

"You're both short-tempered as always. No one likes an impatient man ah~" said Gui Se teasingly yet all he receives is a two glare from two men. "Muh~ Se'er was only playing. You two are both boring ba~"

Bai Yu said, "You said in your message that this is about Ye'er. Talk already! Did something happen to Ye'er."

"Tsk! Is this about that annoying person? Hmp! Boring..." said Long Yi as he was about to leave.

Gui Se spoke, "Are you really going to leave Dragon Heir? Do you not remember what your elders had told you before coming to meet this lady?"

Long Yi halted his steps and recalled the words his father and elders had told him before he left the house.

"Ye'er, what do you think about the strength of your fiancé from the Phoenix Clan?" his father asked.

"His strength is acceptable. At least he is stronger than the turtle and the tiger of our generation. But father I am stronger than him a few levels above." answered Long Yi.

"Hm~ that's indeed right. Ye'er what do you think about his usefulness to our clan?"

"His appearance is acceptable and the only special thing about him is his racial skill. The ability to be reborn after death. If our next generation inherits that plus our unparalleled strength as a dragon we would become the sole ruler of the upper realm." said Long Yi.

"I see. You are right, our young king? But there is another better option still." said an elder with a smile.

Confusedly asked Long Yi, "What does first elder mean?"

"Allow this old man to tell the young king. Rumors had spread that the Phoenix Clan had descended in the mortal realm for a special reason. It was said that there is a mortal in the human realm who possessed a golden soul like those True Gods in myths."

"A True God? But why would it be in the mortal realm?"

"The said being was born in the vessel of a human but his soul is pure gold and full of merits. If we can get this human to bear the Young King's children the next generation of dragons would be invincible in all realms."

"The dream of ascending to a high-tier world would no longer be a dream. Our race would be allowed to leave this planet and head to another universe like what was written in the Book of Legend."

Long Yi asked, "Is this rumor credible or not? Whom did it come from?"

"The news came from the Underworld. It was the Black Turtle clan who handled the problems of the afterlife who told our clan about it. They said that few mortals were dying too much in these past months and heard them saying that a golden soul possessor was born in the Capital city in the human world. It must be half real." said his father.

"Do father and the elders want this king to descend in the mortal realm?" asked Long Yi.

"If father's real size hadn't gotten too big for the mortal realm to be unable to accommodate this Emperor then father would have gone down. Plus the elders had the same size as your father none of them can descend with destroying the little mortal realm. Yi'er we can only leave it to you. If you are confused then you should meet the young heir of the Black Turtle Clan. He had sent you an invitation to an afternoon tea. Go ahead and gather more information." said the Dragon Emperor.

Once the recollection of his memories is finished, Long turns back and sees Gui Se's meaningful smile. He snorted and returned to his seat. His goal was to get more information about that human with a gold soul. At the very least he must get him instead of the other two before him.

"Hmp! This king is willing to listen. Do not speak nonsense or... You'll get it from me!" said Long Yi as he threatened Gui Se.

The other two heirs couldn't help but tremble under his aura. Among all four mythical races which ruled the Upper Realm, the Dragon Clan is said to possess the strongest strength and capabilities in fighting.

Gui Se turned his male persona as the female one was scared by Long Yi.

A gesture of surrender by raising both of his hands was done by Gui Se. "Come on, man~ Se'er is only teasing you a bit. Your truly short-tempered task! tsk!" said Gui Se.

Long Yi snorted, "Gui control that woman in you. She is getting annoyed and doesn't know what fear is."

Everyone in this realm calls the male version of Gui Se Gui while calling his female persona as Se'er. Both are Gui Se but they have different personalities. Se'er loves to tease handsome men as he is the snake part of the Black Turtle while Gui is the turtle part which is the source of their wisdom and calmness but he is slick like an old man.

Bai Yu is all brawls and has a low IQ so he doesn't know what his friends are talking about. All he understands is that something had happened to his beloved crush, Feng Houye and only Gui Se knew what happened.

The White Tiger Heir asked, "What are you guys talking about? Isn't this because Ye'er is missing? Tell me now. Gui, what happened to him?"

"Tsk! Brute you should calm down. The fiancé doesn't even care much about Feng Houye but you, a mere friend, are worrying yourself to death~" said Gui Se. "As for Se'er, you know that girl doesn't listen to me either. King Yi should be used to it by now."

"She is annoying," commented Long Yi.

The mentioned Se'er persona comes out once more. "You are annoying. Your whole family is annoying. Stupid Dragon! Beh~"

It ticked the nerves of Long Yi's badly and gave Guise a flick that could shake his soul. The one who was flicked was Se'er. In the soul domain of Gui Se, his female persona is bawling like a baby while holding her swollen forehead.

Gui Se suffered a bit of headache, "Urg~ you didn't hold back in that flick just now. My head is dizzy~ and she keeps wailing in my head."

"Hmp! Stop wasting this King's time. Tell me what you know." said Long Yi.

"Fine. Feng Houye is missing. The Feng Clan went to our clan asking to check if he had landed in the Underworld but upon checking Feng Houye didn't enter the Underworld at all. But the Feng Clan said that his soul stone had exploded and his life and death is unknown." said Gui Se.

The Dragon Heir and White Tiger Heir were astonished. They couldn't believe something had happened to the Phoenix King's Heir in the human realm. After all, the strongest being in the Mortal realm is only ants who couldn't even ascend. A mere Demigod wouldn't be able to kill a God-like Feng Houye.

Gui Se smiled and asked, "What do you think about Feng Houye's status?"

"This... Still alive. Maybe? No! He must still be alive?" said Bai Yu in disbelief. He doesn't want to believe that his beloved is killed by someone in the lower realm. There aren't any being stronger than them in that place.

Long Yi on the other hand answered with certainty. "He is dead."

Bai Yu yelled and grabbed Long Yi's robe. "NO. NO. Take that back. Ye'er is still alive!!!"

Long Yi twisted his hand and threw him in the near river. His actions were casual but powerful. Bai Yu flew like a broken kite straight to the river. The water was cold and it was enough to calm the mad tiger down.

On the other hand, the person who threw him off acted like he touched something disgusting. He took out a clean handkerchief in his robes, wiped his hands, and threw it away. He rearranged his crumpled robes and threw a disdainful glance on Bai Yu.

"Calm down, You stupid cat. This King is only telling you the facts. Did you really think no one in the Mortal Realm couldn't kill a God? There is at least one. The one whose name is recorded in the Stone of ascension. The very first name recorded as a God but chose not to ascend." said Long Yi.

Gui Se said, "Are you talking about that person? Impossible didn't they say he had long perished for staying in the mortal realm for too long?!"

"Father says that it is impossible to kill that person. Heaven had gifted him immortality as a reward for being the first person to reach the level of ascension. Though he was also punished and stripped of his original physical vessel. It was said he roams in the human realm as the Strongest Ghost King." said Long Yi.

Chapter 443: 9.62 Second Blue Star - Dream God

Hearing the title of the Strongest Ghost King, all three of them were rendered speechless. The possessor of that title is a deviant being who defied the Heavenly Will itself. Even though he had become the strongest being in their world he had also become the only banished existence by the heavens.

He was imprisoned in his own palace. The heavenly will wouldn't let him out unless his desires were fulfilled. It was this desire that made him decide that he wouldn't leave the Mortal Realm. His reason is vague, he told the heavens that he is waiting for someone and he wouldn't leave unless that person had returned to his side.

He agreed to be stripped of his physical vessel yet his qi was retained. With his cultivation still, there he should be able to rebuild his vessel once he reached a strength beyond God's state. But when Ye Xiajie took over his role, as a being from a higher realm the purity and strength of his soul are beyond the control of this planet's heavenly will. This is why he is able to repair his body as easily as breathing and after he married Xue Hua the remaining restrictions on himself had also disappeared.

The God of Void on the other hand had reached another level of strength when he ate a god being like Feng Houye he immediately removed his restrictions as well. Now he could leave this planet as his strength has slowly returned which is paralleled synchronized with Ye Xiajie the other dominant soul.

They felt terrified of the blurred existence of the Ghost King. His notorious reputation in both realms is widely spread. His legend is unforgettable and even the current generation of Young Gods and Goddesses fear his existence.

But how would the residents of the Upper Realm know that the immovable beings in the mortal realm didn't number as one but at least six and all of them were outsider souls who came from a higher realm world?

Gui Se spoke, "If it is indeed the Ghost King then... Of course~ we have to check it personally~ A legendary existence ka? How many hundreds of years had already passed? Would he still be as strong as he was in his prime or... Would he die being besieged by the four great mythical clans of the Upper Realm? How interesting~"

"Isn't it dangerous? Are we gonna bring the elders to descend to the Human World with us? That's embarrassing!" complained Bai Yu. Even though he is simple-minded his pride as an heir is still intact.

Long Yi spoke, "We will scout alone. Check whether that said legend exists and if he does then... Gather information on his current strength. If it's beyond us, summoning our clan wouldn't be too late. After even if the Mortal Realm is destroyed it can be repaired again."

"Are we leaving as soon as possible?" asked Gui Se.

"Complete your own preparations. We will descend in three days. Gather everything needed. It's better to prepare for the worst." said Long Yi before taking his leave.

He had finished his part and they already completed their conversation. The two who were left behind had their own conversation. Se'er once again came out as the bully is no longer around.

"Sigh~ Brother Yi didn't even care what happened to his fiancé at all ba~ Poor Ye'er his future husband does care about him at all~," said Gui Se.

Beside him, he noticed that Bai Yu was about to explode in anger and envy. He likes Feng Houye the most. It was just admiration in the beginning as they were childhood friends. Thinking that they would be childhood sweethearts when they got into age, Feng Houye was suddenly bestowed with an arranged marriage. It was one that cannot be declined as the other party was the strongest among the four mythical races.

Gui Se's family intelligence reports were all real. As the controller of the Underworld ghost wouldn't be able to lie to a member with the bloodline of the Black Turtle. The ghosts who appeared in the Underworld were beings that died in the Mortal and Upper Realm.

The heavenly laws had given the four mythical clans a role in the world. The Black turtle clan controls the dead. The White Tiger clan protects the Upper Realm. The Dragon Clan rules which the Phoenix Clan supports.

Bai Yu hit the table with his fist destroying everything on it including the stone table. Gui Se had long expected this kind of reaction and stopped leaning on the table before it was broken to pieces.

"Why is he Ye'er's fiancé when I am the one who grew up with Ye'er!? He even cursed Ye'er to die. Why is he so sure that he is dead!? I don't believe this! I will definitely find Ye'er in the Mortal Realm!" said Bai Yu as he also walks away.

"Hey, don't forget. We are too near the boundary gates in three days!" said Gui Se.

"I know. Dammit!" replied Bai Yu from a distance.

Gui Se mumbled, "One is interested in looking for a golden soul while the other is looking for a dead person. They are so funny, Guigui, ah~" This is se'er speaking.

Gui was replying, "Se'er don't be playful."

"Why couldn't I do so? Did that stupid lizard think that a Golden Soul can be easily touched? What does a golden-colored soul portray? It means high merits. Only True Gods have the purest golden soul~ but he wants to possess one~" said Se'er.

Gui, "What do they know? After all, we only knew thanks to our bloodline's special abilities to see through merits. It's our black turtle clan's responsibility to control the soul and their rebirth."

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"True~ I wonder what that lizard would do if he met a real True God. Hehehe~ would he still be arrogant on the brink of death~ ah I can't wait to see ba~" said Se'er.

"Indeed. The Dragons had been planning ascension beyond this world. There is no way they would let go of the opportunity to get a golden soul to their side. Though the problem is whether... They would be able to move that Lord or not~" said Gui Se.

Mortal Realm.

Ancient Palace of the Ghost King.

Master's Bedroom.

Hei Anjing woke up within the tight embrace of his husband. He was about to peel off the arm wrapped around his shoulder and waist when he saw Ye Xiajie gritting his teeth in his sleep. On his handsome face is a deep frown as if experiencing something tormenting, his face and the whole body are covered in cold sweats.

There would be a groan coming out of his mouth unconsciously while dreaming. There is a black circle tracing under his eyes which obviously means that this man hasn't slept properly for a long time. He must have woken up several times last night and even his sleep this time is being disturbed by a nightmare.

"Is he having a nightmare? But who could do so? He is a God-like me no less." said Hei Anjing.

He checked his husband's soul domain and saw a dream creature called Alu. It is a vengeful spirit that terrorized humans causing unconscious coma, nightmares, and sleep paralysis. Within his husband's soul domain, the scenery is the same as always. It was surrounded by darkness and the surrounding was full of fire wisps. At the center, a white leaf tree can be found. Only this huge white tree illuminates the darkness within the domain. If one gets closer to the tree, one would realize why the leaves are white. The reason why it was white isn't because of its color itself but because its leaves were made in ice and snow.

At this moment that white tree was surrounded by small black clouds, these clouds aren't ordinary clouds but ones that can only be found in the Realms of Dream. It is a nightmare cloud used by Dream Creatures to give their target a scary dream or a nightmare itself. The cute rat-like creature was

spreading those nightmare clouds within the domain. He was pulling it from his body like it was a part of himself.

"Boohoo~ Dream God is a demon. How could this Ghost King still wake up if we give him these many nightmares? He would go crazy if this continues. Sigh~ whatever let's just finish the job and go back to the dream world to eat delicious dreams instead." mumbled the rat-like dream creature.

Hei Anjing recognized what kind of creature an Alu is. 'Alu? This is a dream creature that gives nightmares. But these kinds of creatures were under that person, why would it suddenly appear here?' his thoughts.

In Vearth there is only one person he knew who could control the Dream Realm. This guy happened to be his cousin from his Uncle Baojun's side. He is Mo Yaolan the second son of his Uncle Baojun and Uncle Shen Siwang. Even though their Mo family is lazy and cold-hearted by nature, Mo Yaolan can be considered the laziest in their family.

He loves to sleep most of the time and because of this, the Dream Realm was given by his Uncle Baojun for him to control. Whether it was nightmares, sweet dreams, or prophetic dreams, it was under his control. He can be given endless nightmares forever as long as he wishes to. As he is the God of Dreams of Vearth.

Hei Anjing grabbed the Alu leaving nightmares within his husband's soul domain. There's a cold look on his face and his facial features were so familiar for the Alu creature.

Hei Anjing said, "Did you have enough fun already?"

"Hih! Human? No. Humans are not able to enter someone else's soul domain. Even a God couldn't help... You look so familiar... Especially those phoenix-shaped eyes... So extremely alike... Right so much like our Dream God?" mumbled the Alu as he let himself hang under the clutches of Hei Anjing.

In the Soul Domain, the original appearance of the soul can be seen. So at this moment, Hei Anjing's appearance is not that of Xue Hua but his real face. The distinct phoenix-shaped eyes that their bloodline possesses. He was currently using his God form and his light chocolate long brown hair flutters behind his back and his silver eyes were cold and aloof as he looks down on the dream creature in his hands.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Tell me. Why is Lanlan playing around with my husband's dream realm? If you don't, this Deity will erase your existence."

The similar icy tone of Hei Anjing made the Alu Creature realize that his Dream God had some connection to this person. Not only their look-alike, but that cold demeanor there is also the same as well. Plus this beautiful man called his Dream God, Lanlan. The name of his Master is Mo Yaolan. Calling his Dream God intimately as Lanlan meant this man is a family member of that scary clan.

The Alu creature trembles in fear and he didn't dare meet those argent orbs whose shade is similar to that of Moonlight.

"V-Venerable Lord... Please... Spare this little rat's life. This little one is only following orders from the Dream God. Boohoo~" said Alu.

Hei Anjing's eyebrow raised a glance at the shivering dream creature, "Lanlan ordered you? You can contact him, right? Call him now. I want to speak to him."

NODS~

The Alu creature nods his head like a pecking chicken and controls some dream clouds creating a communication transmission that had the effect of a Video Call. The Alu called for his Dream God and it only took a few minutes for a figure in navy blue rabbit onesies pajamas to appear on the cloud screen.

This young man has the familiar blue shade irises and phoenix-shaped eyes like Hei Anjing. The only difference is that his hair color is silver and a languid expression is evident on his face. His eyes groggily open and only half can be seen. This young man's features were cold and lazy but his demeanor is so alike to Hei Anjing when he is bored. This is Mo Yaolan, the Ruler God's second son and the God of Dreams.

[Yawns* You are disturbing my sleep. If your report is useless I will turn you into candy and eat you Alu~]

Spoken by the Dream God who didn't notice Hei Anjing's appearance on his screen. Mo Yaolan still hasn't noticed the anger on his family's face.

Chapter 444: 9.63 Second Blue Star - Cousin-in-law told me to give him nightmares.

The appearance of the Dream God was not a surprise as Alu this dream creature had called his Boss as this scary beautiful man had ordered him to.

[Yawns* Why aren't you talking, Alu? HM!!!]

The languid eyes of the Dream God suddenly widened in shock.

Hei Anjing's silver eyes narrowed upon meeting those sky-shaded eyes the God of Dreams possessed. There is a cold smile in the corner of his lips yet he looks sweeter than honey in this appearance. But only those who knew Hei Anjing so well that the sweeter his smile is the angrier he does.

Mo Yaolan this sleepy Dream God jolted awake by his elder cousin brother's smile. He was now sitting properly on his knees as he exposed an obedient expression on his face saying I'm a good boy. No one is more obedient than I do.

[C-Cousin? Jing-gege why... Did you come to s-see, Yaolan?]

Hei Anjing crossed his arms and showed the overwhelming black clouds behind him. His smile widened as he asked, "Did you order this? Why are you giving endless nightmares to your own Cousin-in-law?"

The words his cousin had told him left the Dream God bewildered. He was stunned as if he couldn't understand what his Cousin Hei was talking about.

"What's with that expression? Did I say something weird? Is my question so hard to answer?" asked the God of Destruction. movelusl.com

[No. Impossible. The target is Cousin-in-law!? This cannot be possible after all the one who told me to send nightmares and gave me the content of nightmares is my cousin-in-law himself.]

"A'Xia asked you? How did you know that he is my husband? He had always been with me in this mid-tier world and didn't even leave this realm much less enter your domain." said Hei Anjing. "Are you sure it was your cousin-in-law who told you so?"

Mo Yaolan responded, [Of course, I even asked Papa (Shen Siwang) about him. Papa introduces him to me and Big Brother as his sibling by origin. So we call him Uncle Xia. Ah no since he is your husband he should be called Brother Xia but Papa says that Uncle Xia is his brother. Urg! So what should I call him, Cousin-in-law or Uncle?]

Hei Anjing was startled to hear his cousin call his hubby as uncle plus the fact that his husband is his Uncle Si's brother rendered him speechless. Even he didn't know that Ye Xiajie had a connection to his Uncle.

"My husband is... Uncle Si's brother? Is this true?" asked Hei Anjing.

[Ah~ Cousin Jing-gege don't worry. Daddy (Mo Baojun) says that they weren't related by blood but were born on the same origin and time as Papa so they considered each other as siblings.]

Hei Anjing was quiet for a while as if digesting the information his younger cousin had just told him. Though he knew that his husband's strength is too much for a mere Nether God he wouldn't have expected him to be a former Ruler God and one that is connected to his Uncle Si, the God of Origin.

He mumbled, "Uncle Baobei said that his memories as a baby were sealed off by his Uncle Si. Is this the reason why my memories when I'm a baby are missing? Seems I need to unlock it sometime in my free time."

[Cousin Jing-gege, is there something wrong?]

Hei Anjing replied, "Nothing is wrong. Just get this thing and remove my husband's nightmares. The one who had asked you to do this might be his soul fragment. It is just him punishing himself. Sigh~"

He passed the dream creature in his hands towards the clouds and a slender white hand came out from it. It was the God of the Dream's hands. Mo Yaolan waves his hands once to remove the nightmare clouds and grabs the Alu Creature and pulls him out of his Cousin-in-law's Soul Domain.

"Don't let others enter my husband's Soul Domain even if they are your servants. That's dangerous." scolded Hei Anjing.

Mo Yaolan nods his head in agreement, [I will not do it again, Cousin Jing-gege.] Then he stared at him as if he wanted to ask something but was hesitating about it.

His blue eyes stare at his cousin's silver ones. m but not a single word comes out of his lips. It was slightly opening and closing but no sounds came out.

"Speak. Just ask if you have some questions," said Hei Anjing.

Even though this young brat before him is expressionless like he does, he could still clearly read his thoughts based on his eyes. They possessed the same deadpan expression; it would be weird if they couldn't read each other.

[Jing-gege, what does it feel like when you've met your other half?]

"Are you interested, Lanlan?" asked Hei Anjing with a teasing smile. At this moment, Hei Anjing truly looks like a mischievous elderly who likes to tease an innocent little bun. But as a Mo, Hei Anjing knew what kind of curiosity his younger cousin had.

The other half of Mo isn't a simple existence. They were the source of life, one that would help them exist in this world. The life of a Mo is dull, lonely, and colorless. They do not feel any emotions except for their family and treat all strangers not different from a single blade of grass in the corner of the road.

In short, they were emotionless beings that are no different from machines. Since they don't sympathize with others, they can be cruel enough with their actions, especially towards punishment. Once they've made the decision it wouldn't be possible to change it.

They were initially strong at birth plus with their immortality, they are almost invulnerable. The only downside of their clan is that Holy elements don't work on them. The wounds on their bodies would heal normally but fatal wounds would still hurt a lot. So sometimes Mo whenever they received a fatal wound that could be healed would choose to kill themselves. Only once they died that all their wounds would heal and their immortality would bring them back to life. The Mo is not only cruel to others but also towards themselves.

Their physical structure would only change once they've married their chosen other half. The existence of their other half is their strength as well as their greatest weakness.

They were able to become their strength. This is because the couple would be able to share their abilities. This includes their thoughts, lifespans, and skills. If their other half is able to control light elements the Mo Descendant's vessel would be transformed to be able to accept the Holy element. Though it would be able to heal wounds, Resurrection using holy elements is impossible.

They are also their greatest weakness because their immortality would be sealed in the presence of their other half and if their other half chose to kill a Mo, it would be easy to do so as only they could harm them.

Though this part made it disadvantageous for the Mo Descendant, they would still choose to love their other half as they are their source of happiness and humanity.

Hearing the teasing tone of his elder cousin Mo Yaolan couldn't be helped but pout. Despite his emotionless face, his slightly bulging cheeks make him cute, making Hei Anjing laugh.

[Cousin Jing-gege stops being playful! Can't you just answer my question?]

Chuckles~

"Okay. There is no explanation. It would just hit you without preparation. When you meet the one who is fated for you, you feel something beyond your control. For us whose control over our emotions and everything is almost close to perfection, meeting your other self would mean losing control over yourself.

Lanlan, when I met your Cousin-in-law my memories were sealed by your Daddy. I couldn't remember him, not even his name. I also didn't know at that time why I was supposed to enter a world-hopping journey with Zhi Yue. I only agreed at that time because I was bored or else I would have taken my leave without question if I truly did not want to do it.

But in that first world where we met, our first meeting was truly unbelievable. When our eyes met for the first time there was a sudden spark that electrified his body. It was a new feeling but left him speechless. My heart that never went out of my control suddenly beats fast as if it had life itself. Unexplainable emotions are coming out of my soul. Only afterward did I understand that it was yearning and obsession.

Once you met him you would not understand a thing and you also wouldn't know what to do. But regardless of the confusion, you will have no other choice but to accept it and tell yourself. Ah, What the hell is this?" storied Hei Anjing and gave Mo Yaolan a knowing smile.

The God of Dreams has a confused expression on his face. He was bewildered and had a disbelieving expression on his face but Hei Anjing just laughed at his reaction.

[Are you saying there is no logical explanation? Only I would instinctively feel that... He is the only one when I met my other half? This sounds stupid~]

"Hahaha* I think you will eat your own words when you meet your other half. Only when you meet the one destined for you will you remember my words right now," said Hei Anjing.

Mo Yaolan's expression was nonchalant as he truly couldn't understand his elder cousin's explanation. The only reason he asked this question is that he saw his parents, uncles, and grandparents' sickening sweetness when interacting with each other. At home, he, his elder brother, Aunt Mo, and baby Jingxia were also left at the corner of the house watching them acting lovey-dovey without caring for the world.

He would usually ignore it and just think of grumbling eating dog food every day after all single dogs had no rights at home. Thankfully there is a little baby at home whom he can play with.

[Okay. Enough. Since I don't understand it I will just wait for that time to come. By the way Cousin Jing-gege, Baby Jingxia is missing you and Cousin-in-law when are you guys coming back?]

Hei Anjing's smile slightly faded when Mo Yaolan asked, "Soon. Tell Xiao Jing he would be seeing his father soon. Tell him I love him so much and miss him a lot." Just thinking of his darling son's lovable face Hei Anjing couldn't stop himself from missing him but sadly he couldn't see him at this moment. Their enemies are still out there for them.

[Don't worry, Cousin Jing-gege, I will tell the baby. You should get going soon. Your husband is about to wake up. I also need to get going now. See you later, Jing-gege.]

Then the communication made of clouds dispersed and the Soul domain of Ye Xiajie had returned to normal. Hei Anjing walks towards the white tree made of ice and snow. He touched it with his hands and forehead and passed his qi into it. His face visually turned even paler and weaker but the smile on his face is gentle.

Hei Anjing murmured, "The last trial of marriage. Dao Companionship. As long as we completed that you should be waking up soon in reality, my love. Three more worlds, I could still bear it for that long~"

Chapter 445: 9.64 Second Blue Star - Movements from the Upper Realm

Within the dream realm, Ye Xiajie had experienced countless nightmares which he had never expected to fear in his whole life. He would see his wife stare at him coldly as if he couldn't recognize him and

suddenly kill him on the spot and then he would walk away as if he is someone nothing to himself. But seeing his wife acts like that towards him made him feel heartache but not heartbroken. Deep inside him something or someone is whispering towards him, "This is your fault so bear with it until the end."

GASP!

Ye Xiajie finally wakes up from his nightmares. He was gasping for air as if something was strangling him and preventing him from breathing. His whole body is covered in a cold sweat even though his face was not excluded. His eyes were twirling around and he felt dizzy when he suddenly sat up. He groaned once as he held his aching head.

Urgh!

Before he could see his surroundings, he felt a cold hand and a soft handkerchief wiping the sweat on his face. Then he heard his wife, Hei Anjing's slightly cold tone yet filled with worry. Due to his nightmares, Ye Xiajie flinched as he didn't notice the worried tone from within that cold voice and thought that he was still in his dream.

Hei Anjing spoke, "You're finally awake. Is there something wrong?" he asked.

Flinched!

The ghost king slightly reeled back afraid that a knife would come flying towards his heart next. Hei Anjing understood the reason for his husband's weird reaction and didn't take to heart that flinching action from Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing watched beside him and held his hand but didn't speak a word after the ones from before. He can see the hidden fear within his husband's obsidian eyes and a slight frown. Though he didn't know what kind of nightmare his younger cousin had given his husband, just the fact that the content of those dreams came from his other soul made him think that even though the two came from the same origin they truly hated each other. This might be because of his husband's overprotective nature and obsession with himself.

He is possessive to the point that he wouldn't even allow his other soul to bully his wife which is himself. Just thinking about this, Hei Anjing didn't know how to coax either of the two. Coaxing the other meant the latter would be jealous and vice versa.

Ye Xiajie closed his eyes to ease his dizziness. His heartbeats were a bit erratic and tried to calm it slowly. Once his calmness had returned he slowly opened his eyes and saw Xue Hua with argent irises. This only means that the Xue Hua before him is an awakened version of his wife, Hei Anjing.

His deadpan expression but those silver eyes glow with emotions of worry and understanding. The slightly cold and soft hand of his wife made him realize that he is no longer dreaming. Left in a daze, Ye Xiajie just stared at his wife.

Hei Anjing reached out his free hand with a handkerchief and continued wiping his sweat. The two stare at each other's eyes as if imprinting each other's image in their own soul.

"You had a nightmare and I tried waking you up. But no matter how much I tried to wake you, you didn't respond. I've entered your Soul Domain to check and as expected there's a dream creature in your domain giving you nightmares.

I've sent it away and waited for you to wake up. I was told that it was your other domain soul, your soul core was the one who ordered you to give you all those nightmares. Are you feeling okay now, my love?" explained Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie gently pulled his wife to his embrace. He lowered his head to his wife's shoulder and intake the Sweet and Peppermint of blood and snow. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the calmness that he possesses right now. Hei Anjing also hugs him back with his legs wrapped around his husband's waist and his arms around his back. Gently patting the Ghost King's body, Hei Anjing was once again surrounded with warmth. It was this warmth that he loved the most. This temperature is enough to tell him that his loved one is alive.

Hei Anjing whispered with a mellow and gentle voice, "Don't worry my love, I'm here." The couple hugged each other and no longer went back to sleep because of those nightmares.

"Un!"

The next morning as soon as the sun had risen, a small group led by Young Lord Feng Hou and the Feng Clan's special guest Lou Lan had arrived in the Territory of the Low clan. Coming from within the courtyard, Lou Lan and Young Lord Feng looked around and found that most houses and land in this part of the territory had turned to ruins. On some debris Young Lord, Feng Hou had noticed some black traces or burn and charcoal on the stone.

The Young Lord of the Feng Clan observes the area some more. Some traces of heavenly tribulation can be felt lingering on the land.

"Heavenly Tribulation? Did a senior ascend in the Upper Realm?" mumbled Feng Hou.

Lou Lan on the other hand had a different reaction, seeing his former home almost in ruins made him delighted. This is the family that had abandoned him, the same clan who had dirtied his body and destroyed his dignity. Deep inside his heart, he was celebrating that this heinous clan finally got the punishment they deserve.

Lou Lan muttered with an evil smirk on his face, "Serves them right. This is their punishment for harming him. It must be the Ghost King's doing to avenge me."

He totally misunderstood. Lou Lan's talent for metaphysics is only ordinary and so he never heard about the Tribulation clouds and thunder that could suddenly appear every time someone tries to ascend to Godhood. He thought that the Ghost King did all this when he heard about his supposed bride's situation.

Feng Hou ignores Lou Lan's mumbling but snorts. He knew that this silly fool was daydreaming in the middle of the day. He ordered his people to knock on the door and inform their Lou Lan about their arrival. But before someone rang the bell of the house, someone from the Lou Clan had come out to welcome them. It was Lou Ming himself. movelus.com

Lou Ming was a bit sheepish as he welcomed the guest. It was the Old Ancestor who had noticed the arrival of Young Master Feng and his entourage.

"Hope you don't mind the rudeness, Young Lord Feng. The Ancestors had informed us about your arrival. Please come in with me," Said Lou Ming.

He had longed to notice his youngest son glaring at him from a distance. He knew that this youngest son of his must have hated him to the core but he had chosen to ignore him as the standing of Feng Hou is countless times more important than his stupid and useless third son.

"Please go in. This old man will lead the way to where the Ancestors are waiting," said Lou Ming.

Young Lord Feng, "Yes, please go ahead and lead the way, Clan Leader Lou."

Everyone followed inside the gates and walked towards the Lou Clan mansion. Lou Ming had brought them over to the side courtyard which was all cleaned up and repaired for their Old Ancestor. Ever since that nightmarish night of raining thunder, their ancestor, Xia Jieye no longer stays in the basement. Unlike before when he couldn't stay much longer under the sunlight his state this time is different. He no longer fears the sunlight.

Lou Ming lowered his head and dared to meet the eyes of the man resting in the pavilion.

"Ancestors, the guests from the Feng Clan had arrived," said Lou Ming with a respectful tone.

At the small pavilion, everyone saw the bewitching and handsome face of Xia Jieye. Wearing a pure black robe from ancient times his pale and white skin glitters under the light. His long black hair flowed behind his back like silk and his refined features were seen by everyone... Though the face of his face is covered in a black mask it is undeniable that this man is an extremely handsome person. He looks like an immortal who had descended in the mortal realm. An atmosphere of danger, aloofness, and elegance can be felt when those crimson eyes have landed on the guest.

Even Feng Hou, who was meeting Xia Jieye for the first time, couldn't help but open his eyes wide in shock. His Yin Yang eyes allowed him to see the difference between them and this drop-dead gorgeous being. He is not a human but his aura is that of golden shade but not completely like Xue Hua which is purely golden. This man's aura is a mixture of golden and darkness.

'Who is this person? He feels so inhuman. Is he a God!?' Thoughts of Feng Hou upon seeing Xia Jieye for the first time.

On the other hand in the Upper Realms.

Standing in front of the gate that leads to the mortal world three figures had gathered. Those who were passing by couldn't help but stop and look at the three important figures that were well-known in their realms

The Four Heirs of the Mythical Clan. Unexpectedly, three of those famous young kings had appeared at the gate of the boundary. This is the entrance that separates the Lower and Upper Realms. The Prerequisite to this is that one that would pass through this gate might at least have God Stage cultivation and above.

The heir of the Black Turtle Clan, Gui Se spoke, "You guys came early."

The heir of the Dragon Clan, Long Yi glanced at him before snorting but didn't respond to Gui Se's words. On the other hand only the heir to the White Tiger Clan, Bai Yu showed excitement within his eyes. He had been waiting all these days to see Feng Houye. He wanted to see the man if he is alive and vowed to take his revenge if Feng Houye had died as Long Yi had said.

"Gui, stop being so slow. We need to go down as planned and look for Ye'er!" said Bai Yu.

Long Yi rolls his eyes when he heard this but didn't comment any further. His goal is different from this stupid tiger. He had to look for the golden soul and separate from these two to go his task. Though Gui Se knew his intention, Bai Yu didn't at the same time he didn't want the tiger to know the existence of the golden soul. The fewer his rivals and contender are the better. He just gestures to Gui Se with his eyes to open the gates and lead the way.

Gui Se complained, "Stop hurrying me. Why did I have to get permission to descend for this trip? Sigh!" He then pulled out a token from his robe that would temporarily open the gates so the three of them could pass through.

The golden token in Gui Se's hand glowed brightly as he place it before the locked gates. Slowly the gates opened by themselves and everyone watched in awe. Only those would permission from the four Clan Leaders can descend in the Mortal Realm as their blood is needed for the verification that would open the gate of the boundary.

Gui Se spoke, "It's open. Let's go."

"Good! Ye'er I'm coming!~" said Bai Yu.

"Tsk~ Noisy. Go..." said Long Yi.

Only then that the three of them all passed through the gates and descend to the mortal realm together.

Chapter 446: 9.65 Second Blue Star - Friends Reunion

In the Lou Clan's Territory,

Side Courtyard.

Feng Hou and the rest of his entourage had finally met Xia Jieye, the Old Ancestor of the Lou Clan. His whole figure was captivating. His features and presence are completely different from ordinary people. He has that irrefutable aura around him, dangerous and majestic plus his vessel's nature to bewitch anything and anyone who had met his eyes would fall in a charm.

He sat on the stone chair holding a cup of tea, he ignored the arrival of the guest and enjoyed his time at his own pace.

Lou Ming approached him but kept his distance with his head lowered. Greetings this old monster like those in ancient times, his hands were cupped above his chest, and spoke.

"Greetings to my old ancestors. Lou Ming had brought over the guests from the Feng Clan."

Xia Jieye ignores them, in front of him the familiar face of Feng Houye can be seen alive. Even though he had eaten the man and was long dead it would be hard for him to create a clone and make a copy of that man's memories to be injected into this clone. This Feng Houye is nothing much but a mere puppet made by the God of Void.

Stunned and speechless, Feng Hou was staring in a daze at Xia Jieye. Though the latter is ignoring him being staring at him this made Xia Jieye pissed. He controlled his puppet of Feng Houye to scold the brat.

Puppet Feng Houye scolded, "Rude descendant! Watch your eyes! Feng Hou, did your parents not tell you to stare for too long! You are being rude towards my companion!" The angered voice of their Family's Clan's ancestor can be heard echoing in the whole courtyard.

THUD!

His powerful voice made everyone in the courtyard kneel. Lou Lan and the rest who were surprised hit their faces on the ground.

'So heavy!!!'

'I can't move at all!'

'Damn the Ancestor was angry!'

'Shit! It wasn't even our fault! That person is too bewitching and we couldn't help but stare.'

'Ugh~ This pressure is too much.'

Xia Jieye stared down at them with an apathetic gaze. He did not react to seeing them being treated like trash as they were in his eyes. Lou Lan and Young lord Feng forced themselves to look up and meet his cold and indifferent eyes. A chill climbs up on their spines. The disdain from the man's crimson eyes cannot be ignored. They could see that this man is treating them not much differently than an ant.

Lou Ming spoke and pleaded, "A-Ancestor... Spare... Please... Please spare me~"

The God of Void didn't react as soon as he heard Lou Ming's begging. They had to watch him finish his tea first before speaking out for them.

"That's enough," said Xia Jieye.

His puppet listened to his command and removed the pressure that held the rest to the floor. They were finally able to breathe as they were freed.

"Watch your attitude next time. No one is allowed to look at the Senior with those disgusting eyes of yours especially you two" said puppet Feng Houye as he glared at Young Lord Feng Hou and Lou Lan.

Puppet Feng Houye had helped his master pour another cup of tea for him. They ignored the younger descendants kneeling not far from them. Lou Ming with a wanting to pleasing expression on his face spoke out to their ancestor.

Lou Ming said, "Ancestor. The real bride of the Ghost King had been found. Now we should be able to exchange him for Hua'er."

"Um~ though he doesn't look presentable in my eyes he should be enough for that bastard," said Xia Jieye. Then he noticed the excited gaze coming from the young lad from the Phoenix Race lower branch family. "It was your earn that you found this thing. What do you wish for as a reward?"

Feng Hou instantly clasped his hands in front of his eyes to avoid seeing that dangerous man's eyes but he still answered the question asked to him.

"This... This little one... This humble one wishes to wed Xue Hua as my bride!" he said.

He could control his joy and excitement when he thought of that Gold soul person being with him. His obsession with the purity of one soul is beyond what others had thought. He even temporarily forgot his fear and looked at Xia Jieye's eyes but was stifled when he saw rage and hatred within those blood-red orbs.

Chokes!

An unknown power held his neck and lifted him up like a cat. He felt something invisible choking his neck but could touch anything even if he tried to pry it away. He could only scratch his own neck until it bleeds from his own scratching.

ARGH~

A cold and sharp voice was heard lingering in his ears. It was the voice of that dangerous yet handsome man from before, though now his tone is full of killing intent towards him. Young Lord Feng Hou was confused, he didn't know what flipped the mood of that man and suddenly lost it.

"Why would a mere ant like you covet this Deity's little one!?" said the God of Void. movelusb.com

The anger of this old ancestor is sudden and no one knew he would suddenly strike a young man because he spoke wrongly of Xue Hua. The dangerous aura had spread in the whole courtyard once again making everyone feel a chillness that struck even to their bones, unable to hold back shivering in the presence of absolute power.

Meanwhile at the Ancient Palace.

It took a while before Ye Xiajie calmed down his nerves and reluctantly loosen his hug around his wife. He looked at Xue Hua's face and felt a bit hesitant due to those events in his dreams. Seeing a gentle smile on his wife's face his fear slowly fades but not completely. Hei Anjing felt his reluctance and caressed Ye Xiajie's face with tenderness.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Do not be afraid. Those are just a dream. A nightmare, it isn't real."

"Um, Baby~ Even what happened in my dream because reality I will never let go of you. Even if you ended up hating me and even despise me in the end. I will never let go of you. You are mine. In the past, present and future including eternity." said Ye Xiajie.

Those scenes where his wife stares at him like a deadman. When his wife stabbed his heart with no hesitation or when he was shot in the head. Even if he was dismembered or beheaded, fed to the wolves by a monster, he would never let go of his wife.

Hei Anjing let his husband embrace him tightly within his arms. Though he had no idea what the content of his husband's nightmares was, he was still worried as he reacted too strongly about it. He knew that the contents of those dreams weren't something his younger cousin had created. Moreover, Mo Yaolan had confessed that it was Ye Xiajie's soul fragments who did such a thing.

Hei Anjing already knew about that man's existence. Though they haven't met each other yet at all, his affections towards that man are completely the same as what he has towards his husband, Ye Xiajie. He is still after a part of him. They are the same person.

"I know. You do not need to say those words. I will be with you to the end." said Hei Anjing the couple stayed in the position for a few hours more until Xue Yan came knocking on their room's door.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

The peaceful atmosphere between the two had broken and Ye Xiajie couldn't help but frown in discontent.

The Ghost King asked from inside the room, "What is it?"

Beyond the door, Xue Yan answered, "Some guests for Lord Heir had arrived. They are Ou Ya and Lin Ye from the original plotline."

"Oh, tell them I'll be there soon. Let me prepare for a bit, big brother," said Xue Hua.

Hei Anjing slowly merges his soul with Xue Hua. With this, their memories and experiences had been merged into one. Because of this Hei Anjing treats Xue Yan as his elder brother even though he knew that this is merely a vessel for Yun Ming to use.

There's a short silence beyond the door before Xue Yan responded, "Then... I will inform them and let them wait in the living room for a bit." Following those words were footsteps moving away from their door until it cannot be heard. Xue Yan had already taken his leave.

After Xue Yan and Xie Mo took a bath together, they went down to meet the rest in the living room. Their fingers were clasped together as they met everyone who was waiting for them. The Fox God, Hu Yue, and Xue Yan were entertaining the guests before they arrived.

Ou Ya happily greeted the couple. "Yanyan, you're finally here. Your big brother is so boring he doesn't speak too much at all~"

"You are too talkative and chatterbox on your own. There is no need for me to reply to you at all," said Xue Yan.

Ou Ya didn't mind his friend's sharp tongue and laughed happily at his reply. Hu Yue greeted his boss discreetly with a small nod which the Ghost King didn't mind. Meanwhile, everyone can see Lin Ye observing the Ghost King and Xue Hua's interaction. The closeness of the two doesn't seem fake and the atmosphere between them is sweet and serene. Seeing this he felt relief inwardly as the person whom he admired the most finally got the happiness that is supposed to be his. A satisfied smile appeared in the corner of Lin Ye's lips and Ou Ya was happy for him.

Among all three of them, Lin Ye treated Xue Hua as his God and savior. It was because Xue Hua was their only salvation when they were children, Ou Yan understood Lin Ye's admiration towards Xue Hua. After

all, it was Xue Hua who had to save the two of them on the brink of death. The Xue Hua who was sleeping deeply inside of that innocent husk was called Xue Hua.

Lin Ye stood up and pulled Ou Ya with him. He cupped his hands and formally greeted Xue Hue and the Ghost King. He knew that his savior had married a being that is akin to a God, it is only right he greets him properly as they are supposed to be.

"Greetings~ The King of all Ghost and the other half of our friend. This humble one is called Lin Ye from a human sect in this mortal realm. Beside me is Ou Ya from the human clan Ou. It is our pleasure to meet you formally." said Lin Ye.

Xue Hua didn't react much seeing the sudden weird greeting of Lin Ye and Ou Ya. Though his face looked innocent as before, the depths of his eyes were calm and unmoved. He just smiled at them gently and glanced at his husband asking him to accept the greeting of these two well-mannered humans.

Xie Mo, meeting his wife's eyes, understood what he wanted. He let go of his hand for a short moment and returned their greetings.

"There is no need to be too formal. This King's name is Xie Mo. As my wife's friend you may call this name." said the Ghost King.

Chapter 447: 9.66 Second Blue Star - Chaos in the City

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Somewhere within the human city.

The three heirs had successfully descended on the Mortal Realm, sadly they were transported in the middle of the human land and caused a commotion in the city. They suddenly appeared in thin air while wearing ancient robes and armor on their bodies. In the middle of the intersection of the main road. The cars had stopped all of a sudden as they hit Bai Yu's body. The car flipped as if it hit a metal wall. This mysterious scene had shocked every human at the site and was staring at the three men who didn't look like humans at all.

Car accidents took place in that intersection and there were some humans hurt by it.

BAM! BONK! AAAAHHHH!

'Someone was hit by the car!'

'Call an ambulance!'

'Fuck! Did the car just now flip when it hit that man!'

'Shit look at how they look and dress! They don't look like humans at all!'

'What the hell is this? He got hit just now but it was the car that blew up!?'

'I'm dreaming!?! Just who are these men!?'

'Call the police!'

'Not them. Call the seniors from the Celestial Society!'

The ordinary humans were panicking in the presence of the unknown. Though the face value of these men is beyond humans the fact that Bai Yu remains unheard after getting hit by a car left the humans at the interact feel fear, awe, and disbelief towards the three. Unfortunately, as Heir Gods who stand above their own race, they were arrogant enough to ignore the actions of those who were weaker than they are.

The White Tiger Clan heir, Bai Yu, just stared as the car hit his body from before. The truth was he sneezed before the car even touched his robes and it flipped due to the sudden change of wind pressure.

Sniff~ "What's with this land? The Qi in this place is making me feel stifled. Sneeze!*, " said Bai Yu.

The heirs of the Black Turtle Clan and the Azure Dragon Clan felt that scarcity of the qi in the lower realm. Plus the sudden restrictions in their God Stage state, they are now possessing only the strength of a Demigod at most.

"My cultivation is restricted down to just a Demigod? This place is no joke~" said Gui Se.

Long Yi checked his cultivation and he is also restricted as Gui Se had said. Meanwhile, Bai Yu is getting pissed with all the lights flashing towards them, some gossiping people surrounding them to take photos even ignoring the uncertain danger they have.

Bai Yu yelled, "What are you bastards doing!?! ROAR~" his shout was added with qi and most of the ordinary humans in the crowd burst their eardrums because of this White Tiger's Heir's shout. Some of their ears are bleeding as they suffered deafness and ringing on their heads and some humans even fainted.

In the end, their arrival on the human realm had caused too much damage and Gui Se had to grab the two to leave the area. They've disappeared in thin air before the police department led by Hou Feng arrives. Though they've arrived in the vicinity all they had witnessed was that the three had disappeared on the spot leaving most of them confused and bewildered.

"Gasp! T-They disappeared! C-captain, are they ghosts?"

"Instead of calling them ghosts with that kind of face, they might be Gods instead."

"Have you seen it? One of them had golden eyes and it didn't look like a human."

Hou Feng, the captain who leads the team, witnessed the mystical scene of the three suddenly disappearing. He had few ideas of what those guys are but needs a senior to check on it for him. He also remembered Xue Hua, since this is beyond the human realm he could also ask advice from this little ancestor.

Hou Feng frowned at the devastating scene before him, "Enough talk. Help call the ambulance and save the injured!"

"Yes, Captain!" said the other police officers who had spread to help stabilize the situation before them.

Hou Feng who was left to supervise the area could only click his tongue in dismay, "Tsk! This situation is unbelievable. What should I report to the higher-ups? Whatever, let's just secure the CCTV recording and pass those to those old men. Whatever they decide is none of my business."

Then he look at the amulet hanging on his waist, they had received a summons from people in this area a few hours ago. But on the way, their police car had suffered flat tires and low gasoline so they arrived on the scene late and the culprit had disappeared in front of their eyes. If it was before he would believe that this situation is nothing more than a coincidence but after experiencing it more than thrice he believes that the amulet given to his department had safety precautions whenever the scene of the crime had possibilities of taking their lives.

The more coincidental situations like before happen the more the situation on the location of the crime is deadly.

"Sigh~ this thing is so effective that I'm reluctant to put it away. Forget it, let's go visit those brothers after finishing up this scene," mumbled Hou Feng as he joined his team in controlling the crowd and events at the intersection.

Meanwhile, in the sky above, the three heirs from the upper realm are looking down on the scene just caused. They didn't completely leave the scene as they need to observe this mortal realm they've never been before. Their eyes were apathetic to the deaths of the humans below them. They who treated those who are weaker than them as ants would never care for the life and death of the others.

Gui Se spoke, "Wow~ look what you did you, silly tiger, ~"

"Who cares~ Gui can you feel where Ye'er is right now?" asked Bai Yu.

"You cared too much about someone's fiancé. Do you not see Long Yi beside you?" said Gui Se.

Long Yi snorted and said, "You want him then he is yours. Go find him yourself. I want to move alone for a while." he separated from his two childhood friends after telling what he wanted to say.

Gui Se warned him before he left, "Be careful. There is no way what you want would be left unprotected."

"Hmp! What I want, you be mine no matter what," said Long Yi before disappearing.

Bai Yu on the other hand had a conflicted expression on his face when he heard Long Yi saying he would give Feng Houye to him. He is extremely delighted but at the same time angry. After all, the man who is supposed to be the future spouse of his beloved never cared about the person he loves at all.

"What's with that face~ ah, are you jealous? ~ our little vinegar jar~" said Se'er teasingly towards Bai Yu.

Bai Yu glared at him and said, "There is no need to come with me to look for Ye'er just tell me which location he is right now?"

"Ah~ so short-tempered~ Fine~ Go there in the south direction. You would find a ruined mansion there. That's where Ye'er's aura is coming from~ go leave now little sweetheart~" said Se'er.

Bai Yu snorted, "Who the fuck are you calling sweetheart!?" then he left alone as he announced before.

Gui Se, who was left alone by his two childhood friends, had a knowing smile on his face. He started talking to his other person and acts like a lunatic talking alone to himself.

Se'er asked, "Guigui~ are you sure you won't ah... Go with them?"

"Kekeke~ I fear death and not stupid enough to surrender it to anyone. The direction those two went had the strongest aura of death. Let's just watch from a distance and report right away whatever the ending is." said Gui.

Se'er, "Um~ Guigui is bad~ you're using Yiyi and Yuyu to check on the enemies~"

"We will split temporarily. Go follow that stupid tiger. I will go to where Long Yi is. Keep your distance okay? Leave as soon things get dangerous if you can save that stupid cat go ahead and do so..." said Gui.

Se'er asked, "What if I got injured?"

"You will be okay as long as one of us is alive," said Gui.

Se'er, "Well~ that's also true~" then she used a female clone of Gui Seas she separated from his original vessel. She left and followed Bai Yu as he was asked. Gui also took his leave and went to Long Yi as planned.

Meanwhile at the Lou Clan's Territory

At the Side Courtyard,

"This imbecile! Who covets my little one!"

The God of Void loses his temper when he hears Young Lord Feng Hou wanting to marry his little one. His possessive nature is the same as Ye Xiajie and he is much more explicit when it comes to showing his mood, unlike Ye Xiajie who got better control over his emotions.

Young Lord Feng was choked by an invisible aura and everyone could even hear the cracking of his neck. Just as when he is about to end the life of the young man in front of him, System Yue appears and stops his lord.

[My Lord please don't kill him. That's the Protagonist Gong of this world. If you kill him you wouldn't be able to stay in this world!]

The voice of Zhi Yue rang inside his head. This is a system that had a connection to both him and Ye Xiajie. A system that he made to be able to guide and protect his little one in the past. His qi controlling the invisible grip on Young Lord Feng's neck lessened allowing the letter space to breathe.

GASPED!

'Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be beside the other soul fragment of me!? Did he send you here?' a cold voice lingered in the mind of System Yue making him shiver in fear. He had no other choice but to confess his reason for coming over.

[No! Please don't get angry, my lord. This humble system came over to pass a message from the host, Lord Hei to you, my lord!]

'A message from the little one?'

[Yes, I was send here by Lord Hei!]

Hearing the name of his beloved little one the bad mood of the God of Void fades and completely spared the useless thing coveting his treasure. He made the darkness devour his legs as punishment and the sound of the echoes of his screams in the courtyard.

Cough! Cough! CRACKS! AAAHHHHH~

Xia Jieye threw Feng Hou like a sack of garbage in the corner, "Next time watch how you speak. My little one must not be tarnished by something as lowly as you are."

The elders and servants from Feng Clan went to their unconscious Young Lord, they were crawling towards him in fear they would anger the cruel being in front of them.

"Yes. Yes! We will make sure it won't ever happen!"

Lou Lan, on the other hand, felt jealous of this, he had seen how the Ghost King treated Xue Hua as something so precious but why would even this Cruel God treat that slut as treasure.

'Just what does that slut have that he doesn't possess. This is so unfair!' Thoughts of Lou Lan.

Chapter 448: 9.67 Second Blue Star - Dragon and Tiger.

At the space under the bridge, the two hidden Demigods were entertaining their customers when they suddenly saw the sky split when the three heirs from the Upper Realm had descended. When Feng Houye had descended before it didn't cause too much commotion as he used his Clan's one special token to descend in the mortal realm.

Among the four mystic clans in the upper realm, only the Phoenix Clan had direct descended to the human city because of this the restriction of the heavenly laws to them were quite lenient plus the fact that Feng Hou is the chosen most beloved son of heavens that the heavenly laws of this world are more biased on the Feng Clan.

Demigod Xie Yin and Shen Ling felt the tremors in the sky. The split second of the heavens fragmenting was witnessed by them and some humans who coincidentally witnessed the scene.

"What the fuck!? The sky split!!!"

"What the hell are you saying dude? Did you drink too much?"

"I-I just saw. The sky fragmented like a broken mirror but when I blinked it returned to normal."

"Dude, you drank a lot. Do you still want to check your fortune?"

"Ah~ fortune?"

"Sigh~ come on, let's just go home. Drink some sobering soup and return to normal."

Then the customers saw the two old fortune tellers closing their stalls without a word. These scamming old men even returned their sums of money which is rare.

Old man Yi said, "Go... Go home! The stalls are closing early today!"

"Hey! You haven't checked my fortune yet!" complained one of the customers.

"We are closing today and will return your money. Come back next time. Today is not a good day to linger outside your house," said Old Man Ling as he looked at the sky with a serious expression.

The customers look at each other and decide to follow Old Man Ling's advice. His face is normal expressionless most of the time, it is surprising that at this moment this fortune teller is now looking at the clear sky with a serious face even the jolly and entertaining Old Man Yi was not smiling at this moment. They could only retire and head home early. Once the people had dispersed, Shen Ling and Xie Yi had returned to their original appearance and looked at each other. They had noticed that three beings had descended on the mortal realm. As Demigods that protect the Celestial Society in the human world, they had no other choice but to return to their territory to plan what they should do next.

Demigod Xie Yi said, "I can't believe they are descending in this lower plane all at the same time. Before it was only the Phoenix King looking after his descendants but this time there are three and all seem to be more or as powerful as the Phoenix King."

"Maybe something happened to that Phoenix King and they descended to check on him. His aura had long disappeared in this realm a few days ago and just reappeared today. Don't you think that's weird?" said Demigod Shen Ling.

Demigod Xie Yi replied, "I'm more worried about their goal instead of that Phoenix King. You don't think they are here for Xiao Hua right?"

This question startled Shen Ling and his eyes widened in shock. This possibility is the greatest among all other possible plans. After all, how rare does a pure golden soul exist? It is something that isn't supposed to be seen in this realm.

"Let's go visit them and give a warning before returning to the Celestial Mountain," said Shen Ling.

Then suddenly they felt an outsider aura with hints of Dragon Bloodline passing over their heads. Shen Ling and Xie Yi were stunned at first but put their guards up as they bumped into Long Yi, the Dragon Heir who was on his way to the North where the Ancient Palace is located. Long Yi had also noticed the presence of local Demigods. He spotted Xie Yi and Shen Ling and decided to go down and meet them two and ask them questions about the golden soul.

Long Yi spoke, "Demigods of the Human Realm? Not bad you both are about to ascend. As long as you survive your incoming tribulation, you should be able to attain ascension."

Shen Ling and Xie Ye didn't entertain the Dragon King before them. He keeps their mouths shut as they look at Long Yi full of vigilance.

"You don't seem to welcome my presence. Don't worry this king only had a few questions about something. As long as you honestly answer this King's question then you shall be spared." said Long Yi.

His dragon eyes morph in his human form and glance at the two demigods before him. He noticed the original form of the two. One is a vermilion bird from ancient times and a rare Ice Siren with an ice fairy bloodline. His eyes narrowed in surprise; he couldn't believe these creatures existed in this mortal realm when the Vermillion, Siren, and fairy race were all long extinct when the Four Mythical Clans took over the Upper Realm.

Long Yi murmured, "A Vermillion Bird and a Siren with Fairy bloodline? You guys had hidden yourselves well. Rare things are to be collected right? I will catch you and give you to my future spouse."

Even though he hasn't seen the Golden Soul's appearance, Long Yi is already planning on showering him with gifts. Though dragons are authoritative and arrogant, they are the type of creatures that are loyal to their spouse. Even if there is no love between them and their partners they would only love and care for their other half.

Xie Ye pulled back his partner behind him and whispered, "I will back him for you. Go to the Ancient Mansion and inform the Ghost King about this Dragon."

"No! I will not leave you here alone! I will fight with you. My life and death are connected to yours." retorted Shen Ling, his expression is serious and honest.

Xie Ye couldn't help but helplessly agree and let his lover stand by his side and fight with him.

"Heh~ Interesting. Did you really think you could beat a dragon? Even though I only have a Demigod Cultivation strength in this realm, in my real form my vessel is already God state." said Long Yi as he slowly reveals his dragon form.

His size is enough to destroy a mansion, five-floor height. His scales are light red and his eyes are slit and golden. Xie Ye and Shen Ling pulled out their weapons since both are not in God's state, they aren't able to use a domain to create a separate dimension to fight on. But Shen Ling can create a boundary that prevents humans from seeing what is inside and it doesn't allow others to enter inside.

Xie Ye had a smile on his face and his eyes were no longer calm. Their opponent is a Dragon that is physically a God.

"I can't believe I'm going to fight dragons before ascension," said Xie Ye as he noticed his wife standing beside him holding his phone. "Sweetie, what are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm sending a message to Xiao Hua just in case," said Shen Ling.

Xie Ling said, "It isn't too late to leave..."

Smacked!

Shen Ling's hands hit both cheeks of Xie Yi and held his face with his hands and said, "My words will not change. I will be with you! Whether to live together or die together, A'Yi!"

Xie Yi couldn't help but smile. He held his partner's hand and kissed it. His eyes were full of happiness and satisfaction.

"Okay. I won't push you away anymore. A'Ling, fight with me..." said Xie Yi.

On the other hand, at the Lou Clan's Mansion,

Xia Jieye calmed down and spared the life of the protagonist going as he was told to. He sat back where he was and conversed with system Yue in his mind while pretending to enjoy his tea.

'Talk. What did the little one want you to say to me?' asked Xia Jieye to System Yue in his mind.

They could converse with their thoughts like how Hei Anjing could do so. System Yue in his moon avatar form is now floating around the God of Void but only the latter can see him.

[Lord Hei said to meet him before the Lord ascends or else he would ignore you the next time you meet.]

'Hahaha~ Harsh as always. A bit spoiled but that's cute so it's okay. I am planning to meet him soon though.'

[My Lord... Lord Hei also said to stop hurting your own self. Do not give nightmares to your other soul. That's what Lord Hei told me to tell My Lord.]

'Pfft. Fine, that one should understand more or else what he should be doing to what he shouldn't be doing at all. Who told him to make my little one cry. Serves him right to suffer some nightmares.'

[My Lord you can't even leave this world without ascending but I've heard that the Lord had met the Dream God?]

'You mean that little brat of my brother? He usually stays in the Dream Realm. Abyss had a special doorway to the dream realm. I met him there and visit our son in his dreams as well.'

Hearing about the abyss having a connection with the Dream Realm rendered System Yue speechless, he had never heard about this before. By there are some facts saying that the horror genre world had a merge dream realm and darkness. So maybe it was the same as that.

[My Lord about the clone in front of you. It thinks its companions are looking after him. There are three presents that suddenly descended from the Upper realm of this world. One of them is coming over here.]

Xia Jieye looked out in the direction of the city and felt a presence coming over to where he was. The strength of this being is at least a Demigod and it possesses a special bloodline of a Mythical Race. His face remained unmoved regardless of the enemy coming over to him.

"Just a stupid kitten. Does this lord even need to fear it?" grumbled Xia Jieye.

And as if answering to his summon, Bai Yu had appeared before him. He landed on the courtyard destroying the cemented floor and some debris flew all over the area. The stone hits some humans including Lou Lan, Lou Ming, and the Feng Clan servants who protected their unconscious Young Lord Feng Hou.

"Be careful, Master!" yelled Puppet Feng Houye

The loud sound of something falling from the sky was heard. Puppet Feng Houye stood before the God of Void and protected him from the dust and stones flying all over.

"What is this? Ye'er! Why are you protecting that man!?" asked Bai Yu who emerged from within the dust and stones. He is looking at Puppet Feng Houye as if he wronged him and glared at Xia Jieye fearless as he is an all-brawl person with a low IQ. He couldn't even differentiate the strength between him the White Tiger Heir and an Olden God like the God of Void.

"You! Stay away from Ye'er!" yelled Bai Yu as he pulled Puppet Feng Houye away from Xia Jieye.

Xia Jieye watches the whole scene with a nonchalant expression on his face. As if he would be calm even if the world ends before him.

"What a rude little cat? Puppet, kill it," said Xia Jieye.

Bai Yu reacted as if he heard something absurd, "Hah! What is this human talking about? Why would Ye'er... Urgh!" he jumped away from the puppet who looked like Feng Houye the Phoenix King.

A bloody hole in his stomach continues to bleed which Bai Yu pressed on to block the blood from flowing out. He looks at the person he loves with his hand-dyed with his blood looking at him with dull eyes and an emotionless face.

Bai Yu was shocked that Feng Houye attacked him and he was taken in surprise that he didn't dodge it on time.

"W-Why? Cough* Ye'er!?" asked Bai Yu in disbelief. The wound on his stomach is quite deep but not fatal. His internal organs were in disarray thought.

Puppet Feng Houye spoke, "Master's orders. To kill you."

Puppet Feng Houye turn his head on him. His eyes were lifeless as if a living corpse. Only when Bai Yu saw Feng Houye's eyes did he notice the strangeness in the Phoenix King.

Bai Yu was stunned by the realization. He was in disbelief until he smelled the scent of death on Feng Houye before him.

"No way. This is not possible! You are a Phoenix King! How can you end up like this in this low-tier realm!? I don't believe this!" exclaimed Bai Yu upon witnessing that the person he yearns all day and loves discreetly in the distance is no longer around.

The Phoenix King, Feng Houye is already dead and had become a living corpse before him. A mere puppet made but that dangerous man with the heinous aura surrounding him.

Xia Jieye taunts him further, "A mere chicken and you a mere kitten... So what if you are Mythical creatures with a human form. In front of this lord you are nothing different than an ant existence like how you see humans are..."

"No... NO!!! RRRROOOAAARR!!!"

Bai Yu turned to his White tiger form. His size was enough to destroy the whole courtyard. Lou Ming, Lou Lan, and the rest had longed to run away when Bai Yu suddenly appeared. But from the distance, they still had witnessed Bai Yu turn into a huge White Tiger like in the legends.

Lou Lan said, "A White Tiger!!!"

"No way in hell! Those Mythical Creatures really exist in this world!" yelled Lou Ming in shock.

Chapter 449: 9.68 Second Blue Star - The Death of the White Tiger.

When Bai Yu morphed into his White Tiger form, the whole courtyard where Xia Jieye is had been destroyed but despite that, the pavilion where Xia Jieye is resting is unharmed at all. Surrounded by ruins from all sides. The ordinary-looking pavilion in the midst of ruins was eye-catching.

ROOOAAAARRR~

Xia Jieye said with a casual tone, "So noisy~. Play with it, puppet."

"As you wish, Master," said Puppet Feng Houye.

Ignoring everything, Puppet Feng Houye attacked the white tiger before him. Bai Yu was still in a state of confusion and didn't have the heart to fight his beloved despite becoming a living dead. He could only dodge the wisps of fire made by Puppet Feng Houye who was attacking with intent to kill.

"Ye'er, open your eyes! It's me. BAI YU!!!" yelled the white tiger as he tried to talk to Feng Houye.

Unfortunately, the original Feng Houye had long since died. He had been eaten by Xia Jieye and was converted to become his spiritual qi. Thanks to eating a Godly creature his ascension to becoming a God had been done. He could leave for the Upper Realm or even move out of this little star's control. He is now able to fly to the other worlds with a similar level as this one and a few more thousands of years and he should be able to regain his former strength as the God of Void.

Bai Yu is still trying his best to talk to Feng Houye, his voice was full of grief for his beloved's death.

"Wake up, please! Ye'er I'm sure you could understand me. Though your body has died as long as your soul is still there you should be able to be reborn. Aren't you a phoenix?" said Bai Yu.

Xia Jieye and System Yue who were watching from the pavilion and Se'er who was hiding from the distance couldn't help but scoff at this huge tiger's stupidity.

[This...? Does he still think the puppet is alive? Isn't it obviously soulless and only moving due to the programmed memories injected into it?]

"Aren't cats supposed to be smarter than dogs? How come this white cat is stupider than the other?" said Xia Jieye as he watched his puppet and the huge tiger fight each other. One dodging and parrying while the other is attacking solely targeting one being which is the white tiger.

From a distance, Se'er had heard what the White Tiger Heir had said to Pupper Feng Houye. She couldn't help but snort at what she heard.

Se'er grumbles, "Ah~ what a stupid kitty~ Didn't they call it a puppet already? Of course, it does not have a soul. But that corpse is indeed Feng Houye's physical vessel. It seems he is really dead with his soul either erased or eaten."

Her eyes wandered to the handsome figure of Xia Jieye within the pavilion, normally she would appreciate this kind of ethereal face but for some reason, the fear she can feel towards this man is even worse than meeting current Emperors in the Upper Realm.

"Who is this man? Is he the Ghost King? The one who is said to be the first person to ascend to Godhood but choose to decline it due to some personal reason." murmured Se'er.

Unexpectedly she met eyes with those crimson orbs and felt cold behind her back. Se'er was stunned enough that she almost fell from the sky where she is afloat.

"No way!?! How could he spot me from this distance!?! I am more than a thousand kilometers away from them!" said Se'er as she grabbed her hair in astonishment. The unknown fear of death was looming all over Se'er, she wishes to leave the place as soon as possible but sadly his other persona tasks him to save the White Tiger Heir if there is an opportunity to do so.

"Ah~ I don't want to die. Se'er hates pain~ grr, this is all Gui Gui's fault!"

In the end, she decided to just watch the show and wait for the chance to escape with the stupid White Tiger. Meanwhile, Xia Jieye who gave Se'er a warning glance once again averted his gaze. Except for Hei Anjing, his eyes never stayed on another person's figure unless he was angry. He feels that staring at something dirties his eyes and would not like doing so.

In the middle of the fight, Bai Yu couldn't bear to hit Puppet Feng Houye regardless of anything because of this his body is bridled with scratches, burns, and open wounds. If things continue this way Bai Yu would definitely lose as he ends up getting weakened due to the lack of blood.

Bai Yu tried to talk sense with Feng Houye but sadly the guy is nothing more than a controlled corpse.

"Ye'er... YE'ER!!! Can you please listen to me? Come with me okay?"

Xia Jieye sniggers at him and says, "You are much more foolish than I thought. Puppet, you have the original memories of the Phoenix King right? Tell this Deity... What did that man think about the thing before you?"

Puppet Feng Houye halted his attacks and thought for a moment. He was silent as if filtering the memories he received from his master. Bai Yu and Se'er were interested in how Feng Houye thought of Bai Yu all this time. Thought Se'er witnessed Feng Houye entertaining the Stupid Tiger whenever their group come together, who wouldn't realize the fakeness of Feng Houye's interaction with Bai Yu.

Long Yi and Gui Se knew that Feng Houye used to treat Bai Yu as a useful tool. He only needs to ask him to do this and that, and the heir to the White Tiger Clan would follow him like a dog. Only Se'er feels that Feng Houye is slut that loves all handsome men. After all, he had chosen Long Yi instead of Bai Yu as the former is much more attractive than the second one.

They watch Puppet Feng Houye open his mouth and say things that stunned Bai Yu speechless.

"Isn't he just a stupid man? Thankfully his strength is quite good. He is a very useful slave that can make a move with just a single order from me. I will just have to whisper sweet nothings and he will be an idiot who has his brain melted by fake love and admiration.

That's what I can see from the memories of this body." said Puppet Feng Houye.

Standing not far away, Bai Yu in his White Tiger form was flabbergasted. His mouth was hanging open in his shock as he looked at Feng Houye in disbelief.

"The original owner of this body was in vain. He wanted all handsome men in this world and liked the feeling of love from the others. But he had never loved someone in reality. He only loves himself but in the end, didn't he got eaten by the Master. That is his honor." said Puppet Feng Houye.

Xia Jieye said, "Enough playing and killing the cat. It's been a while since this deity ate a tiger."

"Yes, Master," answered Puppet Feng Houye and once again attacked Bai Yu. This time his attacks are more deadly as the former is targeting all his vitals, his heart, his brain, his spine, everything that could take his life in an instant. Plus it seems the Puppet had stopped holding back and used the domain the original Feng Houye possessed. The Phoenix Domain where all fire element attacks are buff 150 percent for 10 minutes. The beautiful fur of the White Tiger is almost burned into ashes. It had turned to a coarse fur once the wind blew into it it would disintegrate to charcoal ashes.

ROAAARRRR!!!!

At the last moment of Bai Yu before he suddenly gets killed Se'er appears and blocks the phoenix flames Puppet Feng Houye was used to attack. The Black Turtle Clan's defense is the highest among all four Great Clans. It could even block a claw from a dragon, the fangs of a white tiger, and the fire of the Phoenix.

Bai Yu groggily called the name of the figure that appeared in front of him. Se'er was in his clone. The Clone of Gui Se is female. Though their features are the same the gender is different.

Se'er has a small face, small nose, plump red lips, and peach blossom eyes. Wearing a long black robe on her body which highlights her curves, the belt hanging on her hips highlights her slender waist. His abundant chest jiggles at her every movement creates a seductive image that would make almost all men fall for her beauty.

Bai Yu calls, "S-Se'er? Why... are you... here?" He slowly morphed back to his human form leaving wounds all over his body and bruises on his face. His pale face made him look so weak and half dead.

"Stand up, immediately! We need to leave now!" said Se'er as she grabs Bai Yu's robe.

She was about to use a Teleport Talisman to leave instantly when suddenly Xia Jieye appeared in front of him and Bai Yu. No one noticed when he made his move except System Yue who was watching the whole thing as a bystander.

"Good. It seems I'll have my fill today!" said the God of Void. "Darkness devours their life force." a black aura comes out of his body moving towards Bai Yu and Se'er. It was in the form of a snake and like its master it possessed crimson eyes.

He held the neck of Bai Yu and Se'er as he controlled the darkness from within in his body to corrode their souls. After ascending to God State, he is now able to devour someone's life force through touch unlike before. He is still a Yaoguai who feeds on the creature's life force. His scarlet yet thin lips were moistened by his tongue as he licked through it. Screams can be heard from his two prey. Since one of them is half dead, Bai Yu lost his life force faster than Se'er. He no longer has any strength to fight back.

AAARRRGGGHHH!!!

AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Under everyone's naked eye, Bai Yu who was howling in misery slowly turns into a dried corpse. Followed by the weakening of his screams and struggles until he dies with only wilted skin left behind. Seeing this scene everyone was terrified by Xie Jieye's cruelty. Except for System Yie who is used to it

even Puppet Feng Houye who was born with no emotion felt instinctive fear towards his master. He felt seated on the ground trembling. movelusb.com

Meanwhile, The face of Se'er turned white. She is also feeling that her energy and life force is being drained. In the last moment, she had turned into a small black snake and escaped with the teleport talisman with only half her soul remaining.

Xie Jieye had a satisfied look on his face yet cold when he saw that one of his food had escaped.

"A Snake. Is that the Snake tail form of the Black Turtle? Yue, where did my snack escape too?" asked the God of Void.

System Yue timely replied to his Master's question.

[Her soul had teleported in the direction of the south. The Turtle form half of her soul was in that direction as well including the being with Dragon bloodline on this world.]

A calm expression appeared on his handsome face, his deep and magnetic voice was heard saying, "Towards the North is where the Ancient Palace is. The little one is there, it is not good that I take away his toy when it's already coming his way." said Xia Jieye.

[Indeed. My Lord is correct.]

Xie Jieye spotted Lou Ming, his useless servant who was trembling like a quail under his glance.

"Lou Ming."

"Y-Y-Yes... My A-Ancessor. Anything this little... One can help?" said Lou Ming with a stuttering voice.

Xia Jieye gave him a scoff as he averted his eyes. "Imprison your son. He will be useful when I go visit the Ancient Palace in the future. While you are at it go put him under house arrest with that Phoenix descendant of the Fengs. I will rest now. Do not bother this deity." said Xia Jieye as he fades into the darkness.

"Yes. Yes. Yes... As you wish for my ancestor!!!" said Lou Ming.

Only once the figure of Xie Jieye had disappeared before him that everyone in the area had sighed in relief. Though no one knew where the lord had gone too. No one is willing to defy his commands. System Yue on the other hand had returned to the side of his host as he completed his task to pass his message.

Chapter 450: 9.69 Second Blue Star - I won't let my friends die.

The death of the White Tiger Heir is quite tragic and even the Half soul of the Black Turtle Heir was almost devoured as well. Never would these arrogant heirs know that there is someone like the God of Void resting in the place where Feng Houye's aura remains.

Se'er is the main half of Gui Se's whole soul. He lost the current half of his and now only a quarter of the main soul remains. He is almost fading when he runs away like a headless chicken. He never once turned his head back to look whether someone was chasing him. His fear towards Xia Jieye was now deeply embedded in his heart. The sight of Bai Yu turning to a dry corpse made him terrified.

Panting as she flew away, "Ha. Hah~ ha... Not human. That man is not a fucking mortal! Not even a human cultivator. He should be a menace. A deviant existence that even the whole world denies. Now that he reached God's State, the heavenly laws could no longer restrain him. I need to tell Guigui as soon as possible. We need to report that being's existence to the elders." said Se'er to herself as she runs away.

Meanwhile, at the Ancient Palace, this is what happened a few hours ago.

Xue Hua and Xie Mo together with the rest of the family and their friends were having lunch together. As there are human guests Xue Hua had cooked a small feast for them, Ou Ya and Lin Ye. They were enjoying a seafood platter made by Xue Hua at the dining hall when they all felt something had entered the realm they were in.

Though the aura of those guests was so strong, the Heavenly Laws had restricted their cultivation to match the limit of the Mortal Realm. They were downgraded from a High God to a mere Demigod. Everyone in the Ancient Palace is spiritual in nature including the guests. They were startled when those presences were suddenly felt all over the Mortal Realm.

Ou Ya and Hu Yue, the Fox God, had the greatest reaction. Their fork and spoon fell on their plates creating a loud Clang* sound. movelusb.com

Ou Ya exclaimed, "What the hell!?" he couldn't hold back a curse when he felt three strong presence beyond God State in that split second. He even jumped off his chair and ran towards the nearest window to look at the direction of the pressuring aura.

Hu Yue spoke, "Three Highgods. One is at peak with dragon's breath, two in Mid-level with a fierce aura of wildness and aggressiveness, and lastly a breath of someone from the Underworld."

"Are they enemies?" asked Xue Yan. He was indirectly asking if those guests were destroyers who came to target the life of Xue Hua or Xie Mo.

The Fox God shook his head and said, "Not them but these people are from the Upper Realm."

Ou Ya asked with a confused expression on his face, "What are you guys talking about?" He is asking about the content of Hu Yue and Xue Yan's conversation. They are obviously not talking about the same thing as his and theirs.

Lin Ye brought out a Clairvoyance Talisman. After activation, he checked what was happening in the city and reported it live for everyone.

"Three beings from the Upper Realm. A White Tiger, Black Turtle, and... A dragon!? They've havoc in the city. There are injured and some dead. The Major's son is leading the police force to stabilize the scene.

The three split up. The White Tiger heads to South and the Dragon King heads to North, his target might be this Ancient Palace. Hm? He bumps into Demigod Yi and Demigod Ling. They might be in danger." said Lin Ye. Then he turned around and asked, "What do you wish to do?"

Lin Ye is clearly asking Xue Hua. For some reason, he feels that anything Xue Hua decided to do would be what everyone in this room would choose to do.

Xue Hua was silent and turned his head to look at her husband. Though his eyes right now are golden, the soul dominant inside the vessel is already Hei Anjing.

The Ghost King smiled at him and said, "I will do what you want me to do."

He smiled back at his husband and felt hands. "Let's go save Old Man Yi and Old Man Ling," said Xue Hua.

Everyone nods their head in agreement with his words. They've all left the Ancient Palace to head towards the bridge where Dragon King Long Yi is fighting the two Demigods Xie Yi and Shen Ling. Before everyone left, no one noticed Xue Hua looking at the message on his phone. It was the same message from Shen Ling but instead of asking for help, the contents are different.

[Xiao Hua. Tell your family and run as far as you can. The people from the Upper Realm had learned about your existence. You are a very special human but those guys from the Upper Realm would not stop until they catch you. Tell your husband to bring you away. Leave this world if you could. I'm afraid I and A'Yi won't be able to see you again in the future. Take care, Little Ancestor.]

It was a message of warning and farewell. This is because Shen Ling knew that the Dragon King would most definitely kill them. After all, they came from that extinct clan and the Dragons and their clans would never get along. The Dragons are one of the culprits that uprooted their family clan. He and Xie Yi would never forgive them and Long Yi isn't foolish enough to leave a future danger for his clan. It is either them or him.

But because Shen Ling said this kind of message that Xue Hua chose to save them. For an indifferent Immortal like him, he would usually not care for the mere deaths of the original residents of this world. But during the time he was asleep and had yet to meet his husband, it was that couple who stayed by his side. Xue Hua is innocent and yet not. He is scheming by nature because Lou Lan would always choose to attack him at any opportunity he gets. Only when he is beside this couple that Lou Lan didn't dare to make a move. After all, they had given him a warning before.

Xue Hua mumbled, "Xue Hua's request and friendship with you two shall be completed and continued by this lord instead."

At the bridge where the two Demigods stay, the land inside the boundary is already in ruins and covered in fire. Traces of battles can be seen left on the site. Obviously, the pair is losing as their opponent is a purebred Dragon one that had reached Godhood to Godking.

Demigod Xie Yi's spear was broken beside him and his body is full of claw marks. What's worse is his internal injury when he was hit directly by the dragon's tail. He felt half of his ribs break and a few of his internal organs had burst. He is now kneeling on the ground puking a mouthful of blood and flesh beside him Demigod Shen Ling had tears on his face and he no longer looks as elegant and calm as before, his face is now tainted with tears as he does his best to heal his partner. His trembling hands held the bloodied chest of Xie Yi while the others tried to advise him to leave.

Xie Yi with a pale face covered in his own blood, "A'Ling, run away and escape towards the Ancient Palace as long as you ask Xiao Hua for a favor the Ghost King would definitely make his move. I will block him for the last time!"

"NO! I'm staying!" Shen Ling disagreed and held on to his lover's hand tightly, not letting go no matter how much Xie Yi pushed him away. He is determined to live and die with him.

"A'LING! Please don't be stubborn. As long as the Ghost King helps us we will both live." said Xie Ye trying to talk through his love and give him the higher chance to live but sadly Shen Ling despite being covered in tears didn't get fooled and hugged him tighter instead.

"I don't believe you! When I come back you will be gone... No! I will not leave. How about... you leave and I will block him?" said Shen Ling with a joking tone.

But as expected Xie Yi lost his composure and yelled, "NO! I won't allow you to stay behind. Never!" said Xie Yi.

Shen Ling smiled at him and whispered, "See? You won't agree. So why do you think I will? I will just stay here with you. Isn't it better to be together even in the end?"

Sigh~

Seeing his lover's sad smile, Xie Ye gave up and just pulled the former to his embrace. Since death cannot be avoided then... let's just die together. At least they wouldn't part even in death. The Dragon King in front of them was pissed off, as a single dog, he has always hated couples who love to stick with each other as if they couldn't bear to be apart. He had always been arrogant and one that is too proud to like someone who is weaker than him.

He doesn't have anyone he could see as equal and because of this he never fell in love before. Even Feng Houye who is only second to his strength couldn't enter his eyes, he wanted to love someone who had the same or stronger strength than he does. Either that or his chosen someone must be a being that is special enough for him to ignore his weak capabilities. Yes, like that human whose soul is pure gold.

Long Yi wasn't unharmed when he fought against this descendant of the Vermillion Clan. Though the clan is said to be extinct, they are still the Mythical Creature whose fire is hotter than the Phoenix Race. The Phoenix race's fire ability is to purify while on the other hand, the Vermillion race's fire ability is to burn and corrode. It was said that their flames had demonic elements in them and their hotness is only third to the Hell Flames. Some of his golden scales turned black and were burned, if not for the dragon's defensive capabilities he would be now a cooked lizard.

"Since you guys are determined to die, then this king will give your death as you wish," said Long Yi as he raised his head and slightly opened his mouth. Sparks of fire can be seen coming from his mouth. He intended to burn the two to death instead of eating them. Though they started fighting because their races didn't get along that didn't mean he doesn't respect them for holding out until now.

Dragon's Breath is one of the most powerful attacks of the Dragon Race. Anything that comes its way would definitely perish. Xie Ye just hugged Shen Ling in his embrace kissing his forehead, tears, nose, and his lips. Uncontrolled tears also stroll down on his face as he smiles at his Dao companion.

Xie Yi said, "Our souls are connected by the Dao Marriage. In our next life, I promise to find you again, Sweetheart."

"Un! I will also look for you as well, my dearest," said Shen Ling with a beautiful smile on their face.

They kissed before their impending death only to hear a familiar voice near them. The couple is determined to welcome their death. But at the last second before the breath of fire reaches them two shadows stood in front of them.

"I won't let my friends die," said a mellow yet cold voice of a young man.

It reached the ears of two making them look at the source of the voice. When they raised their heads they saw the Ghost King in the Legend, Xie Mo, and his current Lord Consort. The Lord Consort is someone they are very familiar with, especially those phoenix-shaped eyes and golden irises. It was Xue Hua smiling at them.