

Worlds Plot 471

Chapter 471: 0.04 - [Extra] Spending Christmas and New Year Together (5)

Fifth World: Meizhou x Xuebao, Xiong x Tuzi x Lang, Shizi x Sheya

Beast World.

It's been a few years since Xuebao and Meizhou had moved the tribe to a new location. Few small tribes had merged with them as well. The new land they had found from themselves is enough to be unmoved by natural phenomena like avalanches and earthquakes. With everyone witnessing their prowess from the last trial of Gods, everyone had revered them as Messenger of the Beast God after everyone had witnessed their Mateship Ceremony being personally bestowed by the Beast God.

Under the lead of Xuebao and Meizhou plus with the help of Tuzi from the modern world, they slowly converted the prehistoric era to the semi-modern era. They no longer just live in caves. Once cement and other carpentry materials were discovered, Everyone from the tribe of Xuebao started making buildings and houses for everyone.

Xuebao transformed an era with his ideas. Meizhou led the warriors to create platoons and barracks and trained the warriors as loyal soldiers with abilities to hunt, protect and survive in any circumstance. Their main goal is to protect their tribe. Lang worked as his right-hand man for this even though other warriors like Laohu joined them and became a few of the warriors with the title of Majors or Lieutenants.

Tuzi on the other hand was tasked to increase the livelihood of their tribe. Farming, fishing, cooking, sewing, and any household affairs were under his command. He also helps with diplomacy with the other tribes and introduces trade and money to them. Because of this, he was called the God of Wealth.

Meanwhile, Xiong was tasked to gather people who will learn with the Tribe's elders' knowledge. His role is to spread knowledge about writing and reading. He became the first teacher in this era. Xuebao proposed the idea of schools to him. The levels of education were also divided under Tuzi and Xuebao's help. There is kindergarten, Grade school, Middle school, High school, and then college.

The school was called academia. It teaches science, math, martial arts, magic, etc. Thanks to this idea the female beastmen who weren't talented in fighting as Xuebao had finally found something to do and become someone who could lift their chins up with dignity. They would no longer be females who only know how to breed and mate as well as give birth. They were given an opportunity to become an educated person. movelusb.com

In college, Sheya teaches medicine while Shizi teaches martial arts. They've become professors who were popular in the tribe due to their wide knowledge of things. But they also work as Xuebao and Meizhou's direct subordinates that could replace the two when they weren't around. In short, they were the ones in the second command.

Today is Christmas day and the winter season as well. The snow had covered most land and forest. The people living in the forest were all bundles in thick clothes. It wasn't like before where they ignored the ice under their feet. They would not wear boots and shoes. Their clothes were padded to keep them warm within those long sleeves.

Some children even have cute ear pads and colorful scarves on them as they play around the snow. The Prince of the trib, Meibao who was the sole child of Xuebao and Meizhou, was out in the open with his parents. He saw some children outside playing in the snow.

Meibao tugs on his father's hair as he was currently sitting on his father, Meizhou's shoulders.

"Father, snow. Baobao wants to play. Wants to build a snowman and fight snowballs." said Meibao.

Meizhou carried his son in his arms and said, "Baobei you need to ask Daddy for permission. If Daddy agrees then father will play with you."

Meibao reached out his small hands and tugs his mother's sleeves. "Daddy~ can Baobao play in the snow with father?"

His round eyes were staring at Xuebao with large eyes and adorable gaze. He's so cute that Xuebao couldn't hold back to pinch those fatty cheeks and kiss that reddish nose.

"Okay~ we can play a bit before dinner," said Xuebao.

The family of three went near the frozen lake.

Meizhou lit a bonfire to keep his wife and son warm and watch the two roll snowballs. One big and one small. The two were like peas on the pods with how they looked. They were laughing and giggling as they rolled the snow. Their family's face value is extremely high. It didn't take a while for the others to notice their family playing around in the snow.

Meibao calls, "Father~ Help Baobao and Daddy~ carry snowballs. Hurry. Hurry~"

"Yes. Yes. Wait for father to come over~" said Meizhou.

The three worked together like ordinary people and created a snowman family.

There are three snowmen. Two big one small in the middle. The blue stones and black stones were used for the eyes of the snowmen, carrot for the nose, and branches for hands. Xuebao even provides the scarf for the three to share, a model of a happy family. Meibao happily tugged on his parents' hands and said, "This is daddy, this is father and the one in the middle is Baobao."

Tuzi and the others who were looking for them with the rest had witnessed this scene and joined by the riverside.

"This is cute. This can't be done like this, Baobao, you must help uncle create Uncle Snowman as well!" said Tuzi as he carried Meibao in his arms.

Meibao had always been friendly towards his uncles, especially his Uncle Rabbit. Since Uncle Rabbit is a bit childish he gets along well with children. The laughter in the surroundings caught the attention of the other children and family. It didn't take a while for the other members of the tribe to gather at the riverside and play with their children as Xuebao and Meizhou do.

Ever since the mateship ceremony where the Beast God had descended most couples and mates had received a blessing that allowed them to control elements. The tribe helped each other to create bonfires and the female beastmen brought out pots and pans to cook over the bonfire. Though lately,

this practice has lessened due to the progression of the modern era. It's been a while since the tribe gathered all together to eat. They've centralized the current tribe leader and his spouse at the center. They were all extremely thankful to Xuebao and Meizhou ever since they have undergone the trial with them.

Some elders brought out wine and beer. They've created their own circle to drink and celebrate Christmas while waiting for their children to bring them some food for dinner. It seems that the tribe decided to spend Christmas together as one big family. Though this event is unexpected Xuebao and Sheya had uncontrolled the event and made sure everything was under control. The female beastmen were tasked to cook while the male beastmen gathered the ingredients from the warehouse and carried them to the location. The children on the other hand were left to Tuzi and his husbands to look after. They play with snow, create all kinds of creatures, and even play in snow fights.

The sound of joy and festivity can be heard in the territory of the Solune Tribe. It caught the attention of the small tribes near them and copied their idea of celebration. The small and big feast had happened on December 24 until midnight. There were some children who were ice skating on the frozen river which Xuebao made sure had completely ice. He also helped make some skate shoes made of snow over their shoes and the modern scenery of ice skating had been witnessed with everyone.

Some couples made wisps of light and fire to highlight the river, it left an amazing fantasy scene in the world of the beast tribe. Some even returned to their beast forms playing around the river. They didn't have to worry about danger as the strongest couple was there with them and can enjoy themselves to the fullest. They had partied until December 25 had arrived and the families all enjoyed the fulsome feasts served that night.

Sheya and Shizi sat together in the corner enjoying a time only for them. They watched as Tuzi, Lang, and Xiong were surrounded by everyone as they taught them how to skate on ice.

Sheya murmured, "Tuzi is indeed childish. Even after he married his two husbands he is still the same as always."

"Isn't that better? His soul has been pure from the beginning and Lord Hei assisted the three of them to cleanse their meridian and soul. After this lifetime, they were given the opportunity to ascend. When we leave this world, as the real protagonist of this world, he is destined to spend more time with the rest," said Shizi.

Xuebao and Meizhou who were seated beside them overheard the conversation and joined them.

"Xiajing is almost five. Next year we need to finish the preparation for changing the leadership of this world to democracy. Tuzi should be chosen by the people as their president next year. We would slowly fade in the background and return to where we came from." said Xuebao.

Meizhou asked, "Baby, are you worried about the three of them? Don't worry I will ask someone to make sure they would be able to enter Vearth if they choose to do so."

"I am not worried about that. It's just that... I wonder how he would accept the fact that we are Gods and he had stayed by our side since then. Tsk! It's boring that I wouldn't be able to see his reaction after we leave." said Xuebao.

Seeing the reaction of Xuebao, the other three couldn't help but laugh. As expected, Xuebao enjoys anything and would never let himself be bored. At the center of the river, Tuzi remembers his ability to control light. It is stronger than the other and he had a fun idea how to use his powers to welcome Christmas.

[What is that stupid rabbit planning to do now? I feel a strong essence of light elements converging on the center of the lake.]

A smile appeared on Xuebao's lips as he knew what that silly rabbit was planning to do. He secretly helped him with his qi and double the elements he could control. Huge glowing light orbs were passed to Lang and Xiong from their wives.

Tuzi said, "Hubbies~ Throw the light orb in the sky as far as you can!"

Lang, "With all my strength?"

Xiong, "Towards the sky?"

Tuzi said to his husband, "Yes! After I count three throws it in the sky!" then he looked at everyone and announced, "Don't be scared and cover your ears. Look in the sky and watch the beautiful scenery with me! In the count of one, two, and three!"

Lang and Xiong, after hearing the third number was called, had thrown the light orbs into the dark skies. Tuzi clapped his hands and the light orbs in the evening sky had exploded with a bang. The light orbs from before had spread into tiny lines of lights in the sky exploding numerous times illuminating the heavens with white lights. This is Tuzi's improvised fireworks using light elements. In the future, the light element holders would invent a small machine that would cause fireworks when thrown in the sky.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

Under the background of the fireworks effects, Tuzi happily yelled to everyone with the children.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS AND ADVANCED HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!"

Chapter 472 - 0.05 - [Extra] Spending Christmas And New Year Together (6)

Sixth World. Cao Junye x Ximen Xueya + Ximen Chino, Wang Lei x Lou Lan.

This is the first time they would be celebrating Christmas and new year together as a family. After all, last year, Ximen Xueya and his husband Cao Junye fought and separated for a few months during the Apocalypse. The Apocalypse had begun on the day of Christmas, destroying the usual festive surroundings to turn into a progression of the land of the dead.

It's been a while since the Apocalypse era ended. Though there are still zombies, mutated plants, and animals in the forest area and ruin sites, the strongest in the food had once again become the humans.

Under the leadership of Cao Junye, they had started the purge of clearing up the zombies in human cities under the command of his OCDic wife. His wife hates dirt and dust the most, he also hated zombies that he rarely left their mountain to hunt. So Cao Junye had no other choice but to clear up the zombies around their territories with Wang Lei and the rest.

It took another whole year before human civilization slowly returned to how it was before but this time the ones in lead are those with strength or a powerful ability holder instead of politicians like before the world ended. Under the command of Cao Junye and Ximen Xueya, the humans start rebuilding villages and cities.

Last Christmas the whole earth had to celebrate together with everyone. They no longer need to fear the zombies and the ordinary people no need to hide in fear for their lives. Everyone had shared a huge feast they had gathered with each family's part to share and drink wine on the open road without caring for their lives.

They were only able to do this because the Ximen Family had brought out a special type of invention that allows a city or a village to be covered in a film of barriers. This barrier prevents the entrance of zombies and mutated beings and only those who were registered in that village can freely enter and go out of such a mystical barrier.

As if the Apocalypse had ended, the humans partied all night by the road or in their houses. They drink wine as they wish, and eat food as they want. They even started using loud music to party and dance. Some people are singing. They had nothing to fear as the barrier itself had soundproof effects from the inside. No zombies would be attracted to whatever noise they made.

In the second year of the apocalypse era, humans were finally able to celebrate holidays without fear from those man-eating creatures. On the night of Christmas, drunk men were found sleeping on the road hugging some wine bottles and barrels. Children running around playing and females gossiping joyously.

TSK!

Cao Junye saw these people sleeping on the road on his way to his office. With a stern expression on his face as he stares down on these unconscious men intoxicated with wine and food, Wang Lei and the other soldiers under his command couldn't help but cover their faces. After all, some of the sleeping men on the road were their comrades who drank too much late-night and forgot that they had work early the morning after Christmas Day.

Wang Lei reluctantly approached his boss and said, "B-Boss... M-Marshal... This... Hehehe~ well we can wake them up for you..."

"No need. Let's have a holiday for today and resume work tomorrow. Moreover, make preparations for New Year instead. My wife said you must look for fireworks or make them before the new year. Our Chino wanted to see some for the new year. Get them a mission to look for some fireworks if they want to attend the New Years' feast at home." said Cao Junye who pressed on his aching temple before turning back to go home and spend more time with his wife and husband. "Okay. I will leave it to you. I will return home to play with my wife and son."

"Yes. Marshal!" Wang Lei and the Soldiers saluted to their boss who was leaving to go home.

Later when the big boss had left the others had a helpless expression on their faces. Because these idiotic friends of their they suddenly received an urgent mission and they only have at most six days to find fireworks for the young master.

"General Wang, what should we do? Are we really going out of the territory to look for fireworks?" asked a soldier.

Wang Lei sighed, "Wake them up. Feed them sobering soup and then tell them about the mission. We will leave tomorrow as soon as possible. Complete the necessary preparation and meet me at the entrance in the morning. Since today is a special holiday from the boss, enjoy it with your families, friends, and lovers. Don't forget to wake up the people on the road and clear up the space."

"Understood, General Wang." saluted the soldiers.

Wang Lei also left to look for his lover and spend this holiday with him. He could still hear Lou Lan's pouting expression after he told him that he had work today and wouldn't be able to accompany him. Thankfully the boss misses his wife and son so much that he used their drunk men as an excuse to give a holiday.

At the huge mansion on the top of the mountain, Ximen Xueya and Ximen Chino are in the kitchen making small snacks to give to the children who lost their families in the Apocalypse. There are lots of children who have lost their families because of the disaster. Ximen Chino loves playing with these children asking his daddy to make some dessert he could share with them for Christmas.

Ximen Xueya agreed and pulled his friend Lou Lan plus their old butler to help him with him. Of course, Ximen Chino is there helping with packing as well. They decided to make various flavored cookies, macaroons, and cupcakes.

In the kitchen four human figures, three big and one small were wearing aprons on their bodies. Ximen Xueya is stirring some melted chocolate in a huge pot. The butler was kneading the dough, Lou Lan was shaping the cookies, preparing the trays for the cookies, cupcakes, and macarons. Beside him is Ximen Chino helping with putting some toppings like choco chips, marshmallows, and dried fruits. They were working together to finish everything that enforces the sun's falls. movelus.com

Ximen Chino spoke, "Daddy, daddy look at these cookies. Chino made it. It looks like Daddy, Father, and Chino." He was pointing at human-shaped cookies he was designing for his own consumption.

The child's cheerful voice made the surroundings and the atmosphere in the kitchen joyous and festive.

Ximen Xueya turned off the fire on the pot and placed it on the table far from his baby. He smiled and looked at the uncooked cookie dough. Though it doesn't look totally like their faces, the two big figures are holding on to the hand of the small figure. Their hands were connected and smiling.

"It looks great, my baby. Good Job. Show it to your father when he gets home from work later." said Ximen Xueya as he kissed his son's chubby cheeks. There is some flour on Ximen Chino's face which his daddy gently wipes for him. While doing so the little baby was giggling.

Ximen Chino chuckles, "Daddy that tickles~ kyahaha~"

Lou Lan mumbled, "So jealous~ I also want a baby~ Xueya~"

"No use calling me. Go call your lover to make one~" said Ximen Xueya.

Ximen Chino asked innocently, "Daddy how to make a baby? Does Uncle Lan know how to? Daddy... Daddy! Chino wants a brother or a sister!"

Silence~

Hearing what their young master had just declared, the old butler and Lou Lan had opened mouths enough to fit an egg as they looked at Ximen Xueya who was also rendered speechless like them. But unlike the two of them, his expression is calm only his eyes showed astonishment which instantly disappeared.

"Xiao Jing, daddy cannot give birth in this world. Moreover to give you a sibling you must ask your father to work hard on it. Daddy can't do it alone." said Ximen Xueya explaining properly to his darling son.

"Buh~ which world can Daddy give me siblings then?" asked Ximen Chino his curious expression left his own daddy unable not to answer his question. He knew that the boy was serious about asking about this topic.

Ximen Xueya and his speechless state, "This..."

Pfft~

The conversation between the two confused the old butler but chose to keep his mouth shut. Meanwhile, Lou Lan who knew about their real identity could almost not hold back his laughs.

Ximen Xueya decides to pass the black pot to his husband who is not with them. "About this, you can only ask your father for an answer."

Just when Ximen Xueya thought he had successfully passed the black pot, a familiar low and deep voice was heard from the direction of the kitchen door.

"Ask about what?" asked Cao Junye who arrived home and found his family gathering in the kitchen. He didn't hear what his son had asked his daddy but only heard what his wife had told their son about telling it to him.

"My Lord!" called the Old Butler. He swiftly removes his apron and wipes his hands. Only after he is clean, if anything, does he take his lord's coat to be hanged somewhere.

After removing his coat, Cao Junye pulled up the sleeves of his clothes and walked towards his dumbfounded wife and excited son.

Ximen Xueya asked, "Why are you here? Don't you have work?"

Cao Junye carried his son, ignoring the flour messing his clothes, and kissed his son's cheeks and wife's lips. "Gave a holiday. The soldiers drank too much last night and were all sleeping and wasted on the road. I gave them an extended holiday for the whole day today."

"Father. Father, Chino wants to have a baby brother or sister! Daddy says to ask father for it." said Ximen Chino, who was in the arms of his father.

HAHAHA~

Cao Junye laughed at his adorable son and pinched his son's chubby cheeks.

"Little rascal. You, Daddy, can't give you siblings in this world. In this world, men cannot give birth. Plus when we had you... It was unexpected after all it was hard for both daddy and father to make you. Don't

you know how very happy we were when we got you? You are a fruit of our love and a miracle given to us. So if Xiao Jing wants to have a sibling we are only waiting for it. Don't worry father would have to plow the seeds!" said Cao Junye who received a hit on his back from his wife.

PAK!

"What the hell are you telling the child!?" exclaimed Ximen Xueya.

"Come one, Baby. I'm joking..." said Cao Junye with a roguish smile on his lips.

Hmp!

Ximen Xueya's face was tinted with red as he glared at his husband but his current expression only made Cao Junye's desires spark. He lightly lips his lips and covered his son's eyes with his left hand. He used his right hand to pull his wife over and deeply kissed his lips.

"Wu~"

The feeling of his lips being pried open startled Xueya but in the end welcomed the entrance of that soft tongue. Their tongues entangled until Xueya pushed him away with tears in the corner of his swollen lips glaring at his husband.

"YOU!?"

"Merry Christmas, Baby~" Cao Junye kissed his wife's nose and whispered, "I will do my best tonight~"

"Father, Daddy~ Merry Christmas~" followed after his father.

Xueya smiled at his son and greeted him, "Merry Christmas to you too our baby~" He is ignoring his rascal of a husband of his.

"Baby~ how about this husband?"

"Shut up and go change your clothes. We are going to the orphanage after this!" said Ximen Xueya.

"Yes, sir~," said Cao Junye who left the kitchen with his son to shower and change their clothes. The cookies would be done after a few hours and they would be able to share the joy of Christmas with the other children at the end of the world.

The next part would be welcoming the New Year....

Chapter 473 - 0.06 - [Extra] Spending Christmas And New Year Together (7)

Sixth World.

Somewhere in the ruined city covered in tall trees and abundant greenery during the end of the world, Wang Lei and his team were being pursued by mutated monkeys with its whole tribe. Their car had smashed countless small trees and plants on the way but the sounds of angry monkeys behind them can still be heard.

KKKIIKK KIKIKI KKKIIKKK KIKIKI

The sound of cars driving without a care in the forest can be heard. Its wheels were skidding and jumping in the uneven road. The side mirror was long broken and even the front mirror had been long fragmented. Countless mutated monkeys are chasing after them, just based on sounds they make, these beasts are angry.

Wang Lei commanded, "Go! Step on the gas! We will all die and end up in the stomachs of monkeys if you guys stop!"

"Boss, our gasoline is already halfway done!"

"What should we do!?"

"You idiots what came into your mind when you tried the fireworks we found! You even burned the monkey's home!!!" scolded Wang Lei.

"Boohoo~ what should we do boss?" asked his subordinates.

"Argh! You idiots! Go! Continue in the direction of the base! I will stop them for a bit." said Wang Lei as he used his ability to control the wind to float in the air.

The car behind him had throttled over leaving him behind but his subordinates knew that the captain would be okay against a few monkeys. He is after all one of the strongest ability users in their base.

Wang Lei looks down on the mutated monkeys below him and his jolly expression from before is gone. His face turned serious and is no longer acting his role as Wang Lei. He is a cold-hearted Warden of the Nether System. He had no attachment to the others except for his loyalty towards his lord and his lover whom he loves a lot.

"Thankfully we found some fireworks for the Young Lord before the New Year arrives. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how the Lord would punish this servant of his. Sigh~ just finish the mission and go home," murmured Wang Lei as three tornados appeared on the scene blacking away the herd of monkeys.

WHOOSH. WHOOSH. WHOOSH.

Some monkeys failed to stop on time and were sucked inside the wind tornado twirling within. Seeing the devastating state of their kin, the other monkeys halted their movements while pursuing Wang Lei and his team.

Wang Lei observes the surroundings and notices that fewer zombies are roaming around. His Lord and the rest had decided to leave this world after civilization for humans are once again on top of the food chain in this world.

"It's almost time to leave," murmured Wang Lei as he flew away to follow the car his subordinates were driving.

Meanwhile, at their Mountain Base, Ximen Xueya and Lou Lan were so busy issuing orders for the New Year Celebrations the whole base would be participating. At this time, the kitchen of each house in the base was busy cooking. They were tasked to bring one single dish to be shared with everyone and each family only needed to bring it together. The Celebration would be happening in the open area in the city.

Right now at the center of the base is a huge willow tree. It looks so grand with its luscious crystal-like leaves and towering height. This is the same Willow Tree Deity Ximen Xueya and the rest had found in the mutated forest. As the Willow Deity's wish, he was transferred to a human town where he could receive faith from humans. Ever since he was transferred here by Xueya, he had been helping the base keep safe, especially at night.

Because of this, Willow Deity was considered as an ancient just popular after Ximen Xueya and Cao Junye, this Godly couple. Now children can be found playing under this tree. The shades of his leaves and branches expand enough to cover half the city. He also allowed two swings to be hung on his branches for the children. He especially likes Ximen Chino, the son of Ximen Xueya. Just based on his friendship with Mo Baojun, he can be treated as Granduncle by Ximen Chino.

Of course, the people of the base knew that he is an ancient God so whenever a crisis appeared, humans would give him faith in exchange for his help. Because of this, it wouldn't be surprising for Deity Willow to ascend back to Vearth in the future.

Ximen Chino was playing with Willow Deity's materialized from under his tree. Their laughter made this old tree smile in happiness as he had been always alone since the beginning of this world.

Ximen Chino's joyous laughter echoed in the area as he sat on the lap of the Willow Deity together with the children. Behind the swing, a branch from the willow tree was helping them push from behind.

"Hahahaha~ Granduncle push more~ Kyahaha~," said Ximen Chino.

"That's right Grandpa Willow, Hahaha~," said the other children.

Willow Deity responded, "Okay, hold on to me tight!"

"Okay~ Hahaha~" replied the children.

This scene was witnessed by the parents of the children playing with Grandpa Willow, seeing that their smiles were wide on their faces. There are even some who made a prayer gesture and give their thanks to the Willow Deity.

"Thankfully, the Willow Deity is with us. Thanks to him we don't need to fear attacks from zombies and the mutated beast coming over to the mountain."

"Right, with Willow Deity, Lord Ximen, and Marshal Cao we've become the strongest base. Thanks to their protection we don't even need to worry about food and resources. It was said that before the apocalypse had arrived Lord Ximen had started his preparation for it. He made some actions to keep the land fertile and water clear. We don't even need to worry about the Zombie Virus inside this mountain."

"Moreover, Lord Ximen is like a Godly being. He killed zombies waves by waves from before and a few beasts King like Oreo were also under the command of the Young Master Chino."

"Not only that, Marshal Cao and his unit would always come out to do patrol monthly. They've also cleared up the mountains and now no zombies are found within the vicinity. As expected of the man of Lord Ximen. Marshal Cao himself is another Godly figure like the others."

"I also heard that the New Year Celebration was suggested by Young Master Chino. He said he wasn't able to spend Christmas and New Year with Marshal Cao last year and wished to celebrate them together this time."

"I know about it. Lord Ximen then said that since it is New Year it is better to spend it together with everyone. This family is indeed too good to us."

"I heard there will be fireworks this year. How Nice it's been a while since we've seen Fireworks in the New Year."

"What are you guys gossiping about? We need to lay out the tables and place the food on them. Hurry!"

"Yes. YES.!"

Suddenly there is a commotion at the center but it wasn't because something bad had happened. It was just Ximen Xueya and Cao Junye who had arrived at the venue. They went to where Willow Deity is and looked for their son.

Ximen Chino happily calls for his parents, "DADDY! FATHER! Chino is here~"

"Yes, yes, we can see you~," said Cao Junye as he approached his son and took him from the Willow Deity.

"Greetings Uncle Willow~, " said the newly arrived couple.

"Good Day, you two children. Are you done with the preparations?" asked Willow Deity.

Ximen Xueya respectfully replied the being before he is someone his uncle is a friend with.

"Uncle, congratulations your cultivation has been slowly returning," said Ximen Xueya.

A rare smile appears on his old face, "Indeed. A few more years later I should be able to ascend back home. By then we should see each other again."

Cao Junye was startled for a moment and said, "Uncle knows we are about to leave this world?"

"Yes. After all, you had completely merged with your soul fragment in this world. There is no need for you guys to remain here as you need to continue looking for your soul fragments but..."

"But...?"

"You guys need to hurry, especially Anjing. Complete the three trials of marriage as soon as possible so that all your hard work wouldn't be wasted." said the Willow Deity as he stared at Hei Anjing.

Meanwhile, besides him, Ye Xiajie was confused. The words this old man is saying are so indirect and there is not enough information for him to understand but his wife seems to know something about it.

Willow Deity spoke, "Okay. Enough of this serious stuff. It's New Year, is there something you wish to ask this old man?"

"Yes. At midnight we would use fireworks and those unclean things inside would definitely be attractive. I wanted to ask my uncle to prevent them from entering the mountain." said Ximen Xueya.

"A simple thing. Leave it to this old man and just enjoy the night." said the Willow Deity. "By the way, those children who left a few days ago are returning. You should send someone to welcome them. You guys can go now." said the Willow Deity before fading inside the tree.

Cao Junye said, "Wang Lei and the rest are back. Inform Lou Lan and rest to welcome them. Send some light element users and treat for injuries if there are." He ordered the nearest soldier to follow after them.

"Yes, Marshal!"

The family of three stayed in the venue to help for a bit before returning to their own mansion at the peak of the mountains. Ximen Chino was joyously chatting with his daddy and father on the way. He looks like a happy family.

At midnight, everyone yelled the countdown for the arrival of the New Year. Once the countdown had reached zero, the fireworks gotten by Wang Lei and his team had been lit. Colorful colors in the shapes of flowers spread in the black sky. It looks so beautiful and everyone was so happy about it.

In the courtyard of the mansion, Cao Junye, Ximen Xueya had spared a picnic mat. Behind them are the old butler and the loyal soldiers that serve Cao Junye. The table is full of various dishes. Steaks, noodles that are usually used to show longevity, barbecues, and seafood platters. There are lots of choices from beef, chicken, vegetables, fruits, and dessert.

The single soldiers joined this party while the others spent it with their own families. Wang Lei and Lou Lan were at the swing holding each other's hands as they welcomed the new year together.

"Happy New Year, our little baby!" said Ximen Xueya and Cao Junye to their son Ximen Chino and kissed him on his cheeks.

Ximen Chino giggles as he kisses back his parents and watches them greet Happy New Year to each other.

Cao Junye kissed Ximen Xueya's forehead and said, "Happy New Year, Jing'er"

"Happy New Year my love," said Ximen Xueya as he pecked his husband's lips.

On the other hand at the swing, Lou Lan is holding a huge plate of food as he helped his lover hold it for him. He looks like a hamster feeding himself nonstop as if he hadn't eaten for a long time.

"You pig, eat slowly. You'll choke that way," said Lou Lan.

Wang Lei said, "Honey, I'm so hungry~"

"I will get you some more," said Lou Lan as he was about to stand up.

Wang Lei held his hand and kissed him.

"Happy New Year, honey!"

"Hmp! I thought you only had food in your head. Happy New Year to you as well." said Lou Lan as the couple kissed under the showy fireworks making everyone see them.

Meanwhile, the single soldiers who witnessed everything from behind had tears on their faces and were as if they were wronged greatly.

"Boohoo.... Don't single dogs have rights? AH!" They collectively said.move1usb.com

Chapter 474 - 11.0 Last World's Epilogue - After They've Left...

After breaking the space in the last world, Ye Xiajie carried away his wife who still possessed his human vessel. He chose to ruin the world itself and stole all the world energy that sustains the life of the planet. With this energy, he used it to force the vessel of his wife to reach ascension in the human body. Now the vessel called Xue Hua is already a God not only in soul but also in flesh. It can be said that this vessel is another human body that Hei Anjing could use.

Even though Ye Xiajie had taken all the world energy in that world, he didn't kill those humans his wife wanted to spare. He temporarily used his capability to control the time element and froze the whole planet except the living humans in that star.

After all the three big bosses left, Warden Lou and Prisoner Yun Ming had finally relaxed. They move their gaze on the four humans beside them with stunned expressions on their faces. Especially Ou Ya who lost his vessel.

Warden Lou realized that Ou Ya is someone from the Ye Gui race as Ye Mo was able to imprint himself on his soul.

"Ou Ya. Is that even your real name? Must not be, what is your real name?" asked Lou Wuye, the Warden.

Ou Ya hesitated for a moment as he was dazed but he still answered honestly.

"My name is Xu Ya. Ye Mo is my father," he replied.

His answer startled Warden Lou and Yun Ming for a moment. They didn't expect this answer. While they are wondering while the Merciless Lord God of Nether System suddenly spared the life of this man, they suddenly received a straight ball. This is the boss's half-sibling plus like Gui Xiajun he is not a successor like the Lord God as he didn't receive the surname Ye.

Yun Ming casually commented, "No wonder you didn't die." Then he averted his gaze and looked at his lover and said, "I will fetch those in the upper realm. Build a world portal spell to transfer them all. This star wouldn't last long as the world's energy had been all taken away."

Warden Lou nodded his head and said, "System Yue had already sent the coordinates of an empty world. I will open the World Portal to that coordinates. The problem is how to explain things to those mortals before we leave."

"No explanation needed. They can choose to stay here if they don't want to leave or move to another star to live. Our orders are just to give them a new place to live as for what happened after that? It is none of our business." said Yun Ming as he walked away and flew up towards the direction of the Upper Realm.

Warden Lou, who understood his lover's words, chose not to say anything else and looked at Xu Ya, who had lost his vessel. He took a high-tier pill in his storage which recreates flesh and blood. It is called a Rebirth Pill.

"Eat this. Since the Lord, the God of Void took your body you can never take it back. It must have been eaten already. Take this Rebirth Pill. It would be extremely painful to experience the growth of flesh and limbs but like all, as you could bear it you would get a new body just for you.

As for what happened just now, please do not ask anymore. I cannot tell you anything about the Lord's private matters. Please excuse me. I need to make the World Portal for you guys to use." said Warden Lou as he took his leave after giving the rebirth pill to Xu ya and left them to their own devices.

The two Demigods Shen Ling and Xie Yi were still dumbfounded. They never expected Ou Ya, who looks so friendly and harmless, happen to be someone that is not originally from this world, much more he had certain connections of the real identities of the Ghost King and that crazy thing left in his body.

It was a very strange experience. They had witnessed someone's soul pulling separated from his own body with just a casual pull but the body still houses a different soul from the original. This is the first time they had experienced such a thing and left them bewildered and stunned.

Demigod Xie Yi spoke, "This... Ou Ya or should we call you Xu ya now? If you know these Venerable Lords does that mean you are also an outsider? How did they notice that you are? When we really thought you were an original resident like us."

"Even though I believe you are the A'Ya who had grown up with me. The A'Ya who loves me and lived with me in the Lou Clan in my childhood. I still believe I have the right to know what is happening. The real situation." said Lin Ye as he looked at the translucent figure of his loved one.

Ou Ya reached out his hand to touch Lin Ye's face only for his hand to pass through as he is merely a soul right now. The feeling of being able to see but not being able to touch is extremely painful. He could only lower at his palm with that special pill that felt solid in his translucent palm. Obviously, this pill had special properties and even a ghost or spiritual entity like him could still touch such a pill.

Xu Ya smiled helplessly and said, "Wait for me. I will tell you everything later."

"How long would it take you to... Regain your body?" asked Demigod Shen Ling.

"An hour is enough," said Xue Ya as he chose a corner where he wouldn't be disturbed.

He entered the clear pond within the destroyed courtyard though half of the pond had been filled with debris there is still another half for him to use. After getting his soul pulled out of his original body his bloodline as Ye Gui had been stripped. Now he is like a newborn that could eat anything to nourish himself.

After sitting crossed legs within the pond his whole body was surrounded by water. As a soul, he didn't need to worry about breathing while in the pond and he could reconstruct his body in the pond while covering his cries of pain in progress. Regrowing his flesh and body would be extremely painful.

The other three waited at the side of the pond and observed Xu Ya underwater. He was silent at first because they saw him start to struggle in pain after a few moments but the process of growing flesh

started from his feet slowly climbing up to his legs then his waist to chest. They've even witnessed his arms grow from a baby size arm to an adult one. It looks creepy and strange.

An hour later a naked Xu Ya stood up from the body and gasped loudly as he intakes oxygen for the first time after rebirth. His skin is glossy and white, even more so than what females possess. He looks so attractive as he was once again reborn in this world. Lin Ye passed him a towel and gave him clean clothes to wear.

Only then they had continued their conversation from before. As soon as he got his body back Xu Ya formerly called Ou Ya hugged his lover.

"Hm~ Where should I begin, you already knew about Vearth so it would be easy to understand my story. I was prepared to die. Us descendants of the Ye Gui race who have the blood of a Yaoguai and a God are hated by the people from Vearth. This is because we had killed the person who had created us."

Lin Ye asked, "Created you?"

"As Ye Gui is a race created from all negative emotions in existence, though our blood has mixed so much that our bloodline is diluted, the Ye Gui is not a good clan. Once upon a time, our race was considered one of the most influential yet feared races in Vearth. This is because our creator, the former God of Void, is one of the Supreme Rulers in the highest realm.

But this God hated another bloodline. The possessor of this bloodline is unlike us who was created. This family is called Mo. They were unique beings. No one knew how they had been born or how long they had existed. Their special existence is that of the Origin God and the God of Void. We are created to entertain the Origin God to pass his time. Our existence's sole purpose is to serve as entertainment for the Supreme Ruler of the Light. We didn't mind it as it was our purpose of existence.

That was until the Origin God fell in love with someone from the Mo Family and the God of Void couldn't accept it. He started using us to target the Mo Clan and we ended up becoming a bane of one another. The source that created us is hatred for this Clan. It was because of this that the current Lord of the Ye Gui race targets those Venerable Lords." said Xu Ya.

Demigod Xie Yi asked, "Couldn't you just not listen to your lord? Just based on what he did just now he seems to like to be a madman!"

"I can't go against him. He is Ye Mo, the current lord of the Ye Gui race. Our race might have got evicted from Vearth but Lord Ye Mo never stopped his obsession to harm those from the Mo Clan. He even married many women to birth too many descendants that could serve him. But he never treated his children as a precious treasure like other parents do. He treats us as his tools for revenge. Something he can use to go against the people of Vearth.

He is a lunatic. His every descendant was forced to surrender a part of their soul fragments with this he can take complete control over the Ye Gui race. Even his children aren't spared. Those who have the capabilities and talents are called Heirs. The heirs can bear his name as Ye while the failure can only follow our mother's surname. I am one of those failures. Because he possesses a part of our soul, he could threaten us with our deaths.

There is another special strange thing about our race. There is a way to retrieve our soul fragments from the Lord. We only need to complete a Life Mission that the leader of the race would give us. Most of the life missions are deadly and my mission is to assassinate the strongest and the Prince of the Ye Gui race.

Once the mission is completed only then we can be free. Just now I successfully killed him but at the last moment I didn't know how he got revived. That's why the lord overtook my body from before."

Lin Ye asked in shock. "Y-Your life mission target... Is it... Is it the Ghost King?! T-Then you killed your elder brother just now!?"

"...Yes...I did..." said Xu Ya with a guilty expression on his face. Just thinking of that scene where he had stabbed his elder brother in his heart made him tremble. That person he had killed just now was someone not only related to him by blood but also... Huahua's lover, who is also the savior of him and Lin Ye in their childhood. Just thinking how Xu Ya had killed Xue Hua's husband made Lin Ye's heart be bridled with guilt. Both he and Xu Ya had let Xue Hua down in the end. He knew that it was not because of Xu Ya's father taking him as a hostage that Xu Ya would have done it.

Just thinking of this made him seem like a fake friend who had betrayed their trust. Tears couldn't help but fall from his eyes just thinking of this. A heartache made Lin Ye so depressed that because of him, Xu Ya had harmed the man Xue Hua loved the most.

Lin Ye murmured in tears, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry Xiao Hua~"

At this moment even Xu Ya's whole being throbbled in pain. He had not only betrayed that man's kindness, but he had also harmed that person's lover. No matter what he did he could never forgive himself. But just like what Ye Xijie had said before, even if he regrets his decision in the end as long as he protects what he loves the most. The decision he made is worth it.

Xu Ya whispered with a gentle yet hoarse voice as he tried to comfort his crying lover. "Don't cry, A'Ye. Everything is my fault. All of it is my choice. They would not blame you for it as it was me who had made that choice."

When Yun Ming arrived with the other mortals he took from the Upper Realm, this is what he had witnessed. He could more or less relate to Xu Ya's choice. Even though his decision was selfish at least he was able to protect his lover, Lin Ye's life in the end. Though he had destroyed the friendship they used to have with Lord Hei and Lord Ye.

Warden Lou didn't care about others and approached his lover. He could also somewhat understand the situation Lin Ye and Xu Ya had but since the two big bosses had ignored them in the end, it can only mean that they had spared their lives this time.

"The world portal is done. We can now transfer them to a new planet," said Warden Lou.

Yun Ming replied, "Finish things faster so we can return to the system space as soon as possible."

"Yes, honey~," said Warden Lou. moveIusb.com

After they had transported the mortals to a new world the domain of time that ease the whole movement in that ruined world had resumed to normal. That star is already dead. It only took a few minutes before the planet crumbled and turned into a black hole.. That star had disappeared forever.

Chapter 475 - 11.1 Prologue - In The System Space Before The Tenth World

In the System Space.

Within a tranquil ocean of stars and universe, the black horizon covered with varying planets, stars, and worlds sparkle in colors. There are smaller worlds that were newly born and there are some planets that were destroyed. It was the usual cycle of life and death of stars in the universes. The area was so serene as the exquisite scenery of the galaxies spread in all directions.

Nether System

Office of Nether God An Liang.

An Liang is enjoying a two-person world with his wife, Hei Jue, currently having a sweet candlelight dinner when the whole Nether System quakes as if a powerful collision had happened in the area. The sounds of plates and cups breaking resound in his office. The land under their feet shook as if an 8+ magnitude earthquake hit the road.

BANG! CRACKS~

"This eerie yet strong presence..."

"Is he back?"

Hei Jue and An Liang were startled but unlike the prisoners who were locked in their cells, this couple didn't panic at all. As they've felt extremely familiar auras suddenly appearing in the whole territory of Nether. These auras were too strong enough to forcefully enter the Nether System.

The reactions of those ordinary prisoners in their cells:

'Woa! What the fuck!? Earthquake!!!'

'Boohoo~ My serving time is about to end. I don't want to die here~'

'Noisy! This is the Nether System. We're in the floating territory, why would there be earthquakes in the sky!?'

'Lunatic! Who the hell are scolding ha!?'

'Shut up! All of you. Or this lord is going to skin you alive!'

While prisoners in the cells have varying reactions without them knowing that the one causing this situation is none other than the being all prisoners feared the most. The culprit of all this chaos is none other than the Lord God of the Nether System himself, Lord Ye Xiajie.

He destroyed the space itself to return back to the Space System while carrying his wife, Hei Anjing in his arms. As soon as they get back, Hei Anjing sheds the mortal vessel he has right now and resumes a solid soul form of his real appearance in his god form like Ye Xiajie is. System Yue shut his mouth without saying a word as he hovers at the side of his masters. He keeps a certain distance as a bystander.

Ye Xiajie's modern appearance had slowly faded. His obsidian long hair flowed behind his back. On his perfectly proportioned body, a black and red robe replaced the expensive branded modern clothes he

wears from the last world. His robes don't look ordinary either. It looks like it's made from an unknown material as it would contain the dark and fire elements that Ye Xiajie emits.

He stood proud like a mountain as he placed his hands around his wife. One wrapping around his slender waist and the other under his legs carrying him in the position of princess carry. His features were refined which shows his arrogance. Sharp jaws, tall nose, and thin lips pursed into a thin line making look ascetic yet seductive. His downcasted eyes look like he is bored and indifferent yet those formerly pure black eyes had been obscure with glowing garnet as if a flame was lit within the endless darkness.

He emits a majestic presence like an emperor overlooking the world. He looks aloof as if looking down on anything that exists in this world. His eyes were cold and apathetic yet when it landed on the sleeping gorgeous young man within his embrace his dull eyes melted into gentleness. He usually looks like an immortal without any care in the world yet he looks so down to earth when he stares at his beloved.

Only when looking at his wife that his emotions flicker like candlelight. Soft and careful thought at this moment these eyes were filled with worries as he felt his wife within his arms turned even colder than usual. If not for his chest lightly moving, this ruthless God would have thought he was carrying a corpse in his arms.

He softly placed his ear on the chest of the young man in his arms. His tight nerves loosen when he hears his rhythmic heartbeats. His nervousness weakened as he was sure that his wife was only sleeping. He lowered his head for a second time and landed a revered kiss on Hei Anjing's forehead.

Ye Xiajie whispered softly. "Sleep. Rest properly this time. Baby, you've done enough."

He pokes at the snowflake-shaped earring on Hei Anjing's ears. Suddenly a towering white tree appears in the system space. This is the Tree of Life provided to Hei Anjing by his family. It had grown taller than before and the top of the tree was used as the nest of the Dragon, ROI, and Hybrid Phoenix-Dragon, REINE from the Futuristic world. They were their quantum beasts. Suddenly seeing new scenery around them ROI and REINE showed bewildered expressions on their faces. They were blinking confusedly at the scenery around them.

Only when they've felt the familiar soul presence of their masters that they have flown down from the top of the tree. Ye Xiajie remained calm and collected in the presence of two huge beasts. They are both dragons yet one possessed the bloodline of a phoenix.

ROI sniffs on Ye Xiajie. Because he felt his Master's aura on him despite his different appearance he knew that this man is definitely his master. These quantum beasts were forgotten by the couple in his wife's space the last time they entered that special dimension inside Hei Anjing's earrings. Since then these two beasts had lived on the top of the world tree learning that they wouldn't fade as long as they stayed near this towering white tree.

Now that the tree had appeared out of nowhere and in a place with even more qi than their former world, the two quantum beasts knew that they had lost connection to the Quantum World where they come from.

[Master? Is that right? Is the one in your arms, Lord Feng?]

Ye Xiajie replied, "Do not call him Lord Feng. His real name is Hei Anjing and my real name is Ye Xiajie. Since we had accidentally brought you out from this world We will be responsible for you. Come there is something I wanted you to do for me."

[As you wish, Lord Ye!]

System Yue suddenly speaks, [Milord, let this subordinate report Milord's return.]

"Go!"

After seeing the two quantum beasts follow after him he once again hides the World Tree in his wife's dimension. System Yue had excused himself to report to his other superior, An Liang about the return of their Lord God.

Carrying his beloved he walks through space to space until they've reached an area that is also the center of the Nether System. This place is a bit like Hei Anjing's System Space but at the same time, it is different.

At the center of the black room, a man lay on the water afloat. He is surrounded by glowing red huge stones that nourish his body. Inside those stones are souls of something unknown which the Ruler Gid Mo used to replace his Nephew's soul fragment. After the soul fragment, Mo Baojun had obviously returned it to his nephew's vessel

Under the water are countless of the universe connected to this man's body. But some of the universe in it had turned dull. The connections to those worlds had been cut off already. Right now there are still three brightly glowing universes. Ye Xiajie also noticed that these universes were the ones that appeared in his wife's system space.

The ones where he could choose any star to hope in. He knew that those are the stars where he had split his soul fragments in and used the energy of those worlds to repair his body.

ROI spoke, [Master, this looks like you. Is this your real vessel?]

Asked the black dragon king, after all, they've noticed that both their masters were in their soul forms and thought they could remain solid for a while; it doesn't mean they could continue doing so for long durations.

The Hybrid Phoenix-Dragon quantum beast called REINE was silent all the way. His master is asleep after all and he couldn't go against the master of his other half without his own Master's permission. But when he observed the body surrounded by the blood soul in front of him he frowned as he felt his Master's hidden aura within.

The aura he is feeling is something so pure. The purest qi with the strong presence of ice elements that only his Master's soul core could emit.

[Hm? Why is my Master's Soul Core coming from your body?] asked REINE.

This question startled the master and quantum beast duo who didn't expect REINE to talk to them. Like his master, this phoenix-dragon hybrid is proud and cold by nature. He wouldn't be heartless towards his other half but he would also not entertain the master of his other half unless necessary. Now that he spoke to them all of the sudden caught the two surprised. His words were especially meaningful.

Ye Xiajie frowned when he heard this question.

"What do you mean?" he asked. Even his tone turned a bit menacing due to his bad mood.

The two could only watch as REINE pulled up Ye Xiajie's body to sit. What happened next surprised them. They saw Hei Anjing's vessel firmly attached to Ye Xiajie's back. At a single sight, one could conclude that this body is indeed the original vessel of Hei Anjing but unlike Ye Xiajie's body, this vessel had been long dead. There is no heartbeat coming from it and only a powerful source of qi comes from it.

The glowing dantian coming from the stomach of the corpse keeps burning and this energy was channeled to be passed to Ye Xiajie's vessel keeping that empty body alive.

Ye Xiajie was shocked to the core that he fell kneeling on the ground as he carefully looked at Hei Anjing's face on that corpse before him. He didn't forget to secure his wife's soul in his embrace. He keeps comparing the appearance of the sleeping man in his arms and that white skin pale corpse in front of him. It was so similar. It can be said that the appearance is as if looking at oneself in front of a mirror. So alike.

His right hand trembling gently touched the cheeks of the dead body in front of him. It was so cold. Yes, as cold as ice. Ye Xiajie could even see the blue veins showing on that white skin. The lips on this body had long turned purple and obviously, there is no blood left within this body. This vessel had been long dead for a very long time. Seeing this Ye Xiajie could no longer hold back his tears. He could still remember what Xia Jieye had told him before.

Xia Jieye's words, 'Our life is being extended thanks to Jing'er sacrificing his flesh, blood, and soul.'

Ye Xiajie didn't want to believe it at first. After all, isn't his wife with him in all those worlds. How could he believe someone dead can look all over for his soul. Deep in his heart, he didn't believe it. But now a proof was shown before his face. Even if he tries to deny it, he could no longer lie to himself.

Ye Xiajie with his voice trembling calls with a hurt-filled voice, "Jing'er~ I will free you now."

REINE and ROI saw that Ye Xiajie tried to pull apart the two bodies in front of him. The two wanted to stop it as they knew that both vessels would die if the two bodies were pulled apart.

A voice cries out with fierce urgency, "STOP!!!"

It was Hei Jue and An Liang who arrived on time and stopped Ye Xiajie's foolish action. The two quantum beats had pulled Ye Xiajie away and he didn't forget to hug his wife in his arms in that split moment. His wife had already lost his body; he couldn't let his soul be injured anymore. He secured Hei Anjing who was in his embrace making sure he remained unhurt by the sudden pull.

Ye Xiajie could only watch as Hei Jue and An Liang flopped back Hei Anjing's body in the water under him and as the same as before. Only Ye Xiajie's vessel can be seen lying within that horizon of darkness. A fit of immense anger-filled Ye Xiajie's heart, his eyes turned bloodshot as he glares at the two figures in front of him.

"What the hell are you doing?! Let my wife's body be at peace!!!" yelled Ye Xiajie.

Hei Jue turned his head and the expression on his face turned murderous yet an undeniable pain glint within those familiar grey eyes of his. Just as when Hei Jue was about to kill Ye Xiajie in anger, his husband, An Liang had done his best to stop him.

An Liang coaxed, "Sweetheart, calm down!"

Hei Jue said, "Let me go! I'm going to kill this retard! I've always known he would be like this. That's why I wanted to kill him even before his soul could return here." movelusb.com

"He doesn't even know the whole story. He doesn't even have his memories. He knew nothing. You can't kill him. If you do, it's A'Jing who will pay the price!" said An Liang.

He did his best to calm down his wife with words. Only when the last sentence was mentioned that Hei Jue stopped his movement especially when he saw Hei Anjing's soul sleeping deeply within Ye Xiajie's embrace.

Ye Xiajie was pulled to appear before Hei Jue. The space moves on its own as the space below Ye Xiajie cracks and he falls in front of the God of Space. He didn't take his cousin from the arms of Ye Xiajie. He knew this madman would go even crazier if he did.

Hei Jue spoke, "Bring out the World tree and Okan it in this room. That would be helpful for your vessel and... Jing'er state is not good. He must sleep under the World Tree. What the hell are you still waiting for!?"

Hei Jue yelled at Ye Xiajie fearlessly even though he knew that this land was this man's territory. They were considered family already as Hei Anjing had chosen him as his other half. Ye Xiajie was confused about everything. His tears had halted the moment he burst in anger just now. Now he calmed down, he controlled the territory and replanted the World Tree from his wife's special dimension to the center of the Nether System.

"Place him beside your body. The source of energy that keeps your body alive is his soul core. He would heal faster near it." said Hei Jue.

He didn't explain anything but kept ordering Ye Xiajie around. His dislike for Ye Xiajie had never been hidden right from the very beginning. Hei Jue had always hated this pig called Ye Xiajie for digging up his most precious cabbage, Hei Anjing. Unfortunately, the man is a lot stronger than he does and couldn't even take revenge. Ye Xiajie did as he was told and his actions were careful and gentle all the way. He doesn't even care about his own body and his worries were all for his wife.

Now that Ye Xiajie calmed down, his majesty and dark aura rendered everyone breathless. They knew that even though there are no emotions imprinted on his face at this moment. Ye Xiajie is extremely angry.

"Explain everything to me!" said Ye Xiajie.

Chapter 476 - 11.2 First Green Star - Nether System

Nether System, Throne Room.

After placing Hei Anjing's Soul under the world tree together with Ye Xiajie's vessel the rest had moved from another area to continue their conversation. They've moved from the central area of the Nether

System to the Throne room which Ye Xiajie used as his own office. He sat at the majestic black throne at the center of the room.

His eyes were cold and indifferent as he looked down on the two men who were standing in front of him. Behind his throne are the two quantum beasts, ROI and REINE, after sleeping at the world tree for a few hundreds of years they had longed to achieve a solid vessel. Even if they had detached themselves from the throne they are able to remain in reality as real dragons.

The presence of these two dragons, one pure black and the other is tricolor just intensified the overbearing aura that the Lord God of the Nether System possesses. He might be only a soul at this moment but no one could deny the irrefutable and majestic presence he possesses though he looks more like an Evil God instead of a holy lord.

An Liang sighed and waved his hand. With a single wave a couch for him and his wife to sit on appears. They would be having a serious conversation not to fight but Ye Xiajie is only willing to talk to them in the throne room as this is the only place in the Nether System that is near the central region. Obviously, the man is unwilling to leave his beloved alone. He compromised and this is the result.

Sigh~"Xiao Ye what we could tell you is limited. We do not know much about what happened or why A'Jing is in that state. All we know is that he left with Ruler God Siwang and Ruler God Mo and brought him somewhere while bringing your body with him.

When the Master brought the two of you back his body had become like that. The God of Judgement says that his body is dead and his soul is gone. All they knew is that A'Jing's soul went somewhere and Ruler God Mo said to wait here as he would return himself.

But when he returned to the Nether System, he had no memories and I had System Yue guide him to find your souls per the order of the God of Punishment. Then who would believe that you two would really meet each other in those worlds? Don't you know how much we had a hard time looking for your soul fragments but as if you're attracted like a magnet to A'Jing you would always meet each other and fall all over again." said Nether God An Liang.

Ye Xiajie glances at his friend and moves his gaze to the one sitting beside him. The wife of his friend and his wife's elder cousin brother, Hei Jue.

"I know that you don't know the details. What I want to know is what happened after Jing'er stayed in the inferno protecting mine and mother's corpses after losing all his subordinates in progress. I've seen you... Arrived with Ruler God Mo. The possessor of my soul core shared some memories of the past with me. What I wanted to know is what happened next." said the Lord God of Nether System.

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Hei Jue gave him a cold glance. The bad blood between the two of them is so obvious that even An Liang himself didn't dare to get in between. They are like mortal enemies but the reason for their fight is just one and the same person.

"I do know but... Why the hell should I tell you?" said Hei Jue with a smug expression on his good-looking face. Though his features weren't as top-notch as Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie's. His fox-shaped eyes made him look so sexily and attractive in a seductive way.

As expected the moment Ye Xiajie heard his response his bad mood turned to something murderous. The whole Nether System shook as his overbearing aura spread all over the land. Despite that Hei Jue remains the same as if he is unaffected by the dark and dangerous aura the Evil God is emitting before him.

Hei Jue squinted his fox-shaped eyes, he had a look of scrutiny within those gray orbs. Then he scoffed when he saw what he wanted and said, "Go ahead and destroy your own territory. When this place ends in ruins the one who would suffer after losing your own wife and body would still be you in the end."

Hearing him mention Hei Anjing's wellbeing, the bubbling anger in his chest all popped and slowly faded as the threatening aura in his body was held back. He then looks in the direction where the central region is and observes the sleeping figure of his wife beside his own body. The scene looked serene but it somehow ticked him as that body was nothing but an empty shell yet dared to sleep beside his wife.

The sounds of teeth grinding together were heard in the room. An Liang was stunned to see his self-centered friend retract his aura when he was fully angry just because of his beloved. Before he wouldn't even hesitate to kill anyone who offended him. But Hei Jue is his wife's elder cousin brother, as a son-in-law of the Mo and Hei family, he and Hei Jue are families as well. He wouldn't hurt the family of his wife. Lest he angered his beloved and got kicked out permanently out of their bedroom.

Hei Jue looked serious as he silently thought of something. His husband also noticed that his wife was thinking of something but he felt that it got something to do with his friend, Ye Xiajie.

An Liang stretched his hand and held his wife in comfort, "Sweetheart what's wrong?"

"...I... It's nothing. I am just worried about the Hei Clan being extinct when this ends. After all, more than half had betrayed the clan thanks to Grandfather's greediness. It wasn't enough for him to lose an arm and leg, he still wanted to instigate our Kin to scheme against Jing'er. Why are they so foolish!?" said Hei Jue.

Seeing his wife like this, he knew that he was worried that once the original and whole soul of Ye Xiajie had awakened, the latter would mercilessly uproot the Hei Clan. Though Hei Jue and his branch might be spread there are still some small families in the Hei Clan that didn't get involved with the revolt. But the Lord God of Nether System is not called a Demon King for show. He is ruthless and wouldn't hesitate to cut off someone's lineage completely, making it perish as if it never even existed.

Ye Xiajie overheard their conversation and squinted his eyes.

"I can vow to spare your branch and those who choose to stand by your side if you tell me what I want," said Ye Xiajie.

Though he doesn't have his full memories just based on the reaction of ours his original self seems to be a cruel man. One that does not care about anything other than doing his job as the Lord God of this huge prison.

Hei Jue scowled when he heard this but within his gray irises feelings of hesitation flickers like candlelight. His reluctance is obvious to see but the original strength of this annoying man in front of him is undeniable. His full strength is even above what his baby cousin possesses. This Evil God is after all a former Supreme Being that could rival the Supreme God of Light, Shen Siwang.

Hei Jue bit his lower lips but in the end, agreed to it with a condition. He said, "If you made a vow in Jing'ers's name then I would agree!"

"You! It is okay that you do not believe me but I don't think I would hear you compromise your cousin's name just to negotiate with me?" said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Jue replied, "I do not believe you but... I believe you, whom Jing'er accepted as his other half."

"..."

An Liang response, "Xiao Ye... I think you should agree to what my wife gave as a condition. In this whole realm, there are only four people here who knew what really happened to A'Jing. Two are seniors you can't defeat in your current situation, one is your wife whose mouth you could never pry open, and lastly my wife. Among them, the safest choice is my wife."

Sighed!"I can't believe you will side with someone else after working with me for tons of millennia. Liang, you've changed," said Ye Xiajie to his childhood friend who grew up with him and has been friends with him for a very long time. He had always been a loyal friend but after getting married his priorities had changed.

An Liang gave him a cocky grin and said, "I do not think that you are different from me. Both of us are henpecked husbands who only listen to our wives~"

A rare smile appeared on Ye Xiajie not even denying the words this lousy friend of his just said. It only lasted for a split second before his face turned back to his usual apathetic expression. He then looked coldly at Hei Jue.

"I vow in the name of my wife, Hei Anjing, that I shall spare the part of Hei Clan who never got involved in the rebellion led by the former lord of Hei Clan. If this deity ever breaks it I shall be hated by my wife and would never be forgiven.

This should be enough right?" Ye Xiajie asked.

"....."

The married couple Hei Jue and An Liang nod but the expression of disbelief flashes on their faces. They've never believed that this Cruel Lord God would even compromise with the two of them. They knew how selfish this man before him was.

A frown appeared on Ye Xiajie's face and said, "What? You don't agree anymore? If not I can still retract it."

"No. No. No. This is alright."

"Now tell me what I want to know," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Jue started telling Ye Xiajie what happened in that far past that had been long forgotten by the others. In this current time, only those who are involved can still clearly remember that tragic ending between Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie.

Hei Jue started, "Everything had started when Jing'er soul stone-broke..."

[A/n: a Soul stone is something with a soul imprint of someone. It would allow one to know the current state of anyone whose imprint was left in the stone. The Soul Stone will glow as if blinking if the owner of the imprint was in danger. It would turn to dust if something dangerous like being fatally injured or dying.]

"At that time we didn't expect that A'Jing would really leave Vearth just to follow you and Anan back to inferno when you suddenly took a vacation. At that time God and the Nether System were both built yet, only foundations were made. The systems at that time were not prisoners doing their serving time. It was a complete machine with its own intelligence yet not human at the same time..."

Hei Jue continued his stories while the other two had no other choice but to listen as they were curious as well.

Chapter 477 - 11.3 First Green Star - [Past] What Happened After Ye Xiajie's Death? (1)

A long time ago.

A part of the forgotten past

In the world of fire and lava, it is the star-planet called Inferno. A land made of active volcanoes that would cause explosions and spread raging flames that burn anything and high-temperature lava. But within that burning no world a certain part of it was like a dead wasteland. Limbs of humans and demons were scattered all over and the black land was tainted with pools of blood. At the center of it was like an island of the sanctuary. This piece of land was covered in thin ice and snow that even the lava itself was unable to melt. Like an everlasting glacier that not even a fire thaws it.

In this mini-land of white snow kneels a gorgeous man with phoenix-shaped eyes. His pure white robe was tainted with a colorful shade of red blood mixed with black ashes yet his elegance couldn't be hidden but the uncleanness of his clothes. His features were that of an immortal. Beautiful beyond words and otherworldly like an ethereal fairy in flesh.

But this wasn't kneeling in prostration but instead carefully cradling another person in his embrace. This man's eyes forever closed as he had long been gone. Under his black robes is a puddle of blood gushing from his empty chest. The supposed to be beating heart is gone and nothing else can support this body to give him life.

This man's features were a bit fierce yet dangerous. His eyes even close couldn't hide his aggressiveness. Tall nose yet small and lips were pursed in a thin line. One would be frightened but this man's coldness when his eyes were open as his features were a bit sharp leaving an unapproachable demeanor that no one could rebel against. If he is still alive he would be like a proud God that stood above the rest. Majestic and unparalleled.

Hei Anjing, despite his love for cleanliness, spares this man's blood from tainting his pure white robes. As if the edges of his robes were painted in red, he looks disheveled yet aloof. But this indifferent and cold-hearted immortal couldn't even hide the despair within those silver orbs as he hugs the head of the dangerous-looking dead man in his arms.

There are loud muffled chokes of suppressed cries. He's supposed to be tall and hunched as he cradles the other person. Within that hell, his back looks lonely and desolate. His silent sobbing can not be heard due to the hazardous environment surrounding him.

Not far from him, above the ground, two flying figures appear in the sky. One possesses long black hair paired with argent eyes that is similar to the ones Hei Anjing possesses. But this man looks younger or more like a junior compared to the cold and stoned-faced man leading the way. This mature man had features 60 to 70 percent similarities to Hei Anjing's appearance but unlike the latter's cold demeanor with hints of mischief this person is purely cold. Like a towering ice peak. Full of elegance and beyond attainable. No one could deny his beauty and one could only admire it. Someone no one ordinary could ever even attain.

These two figures were Hei Jue and Mo Baojun. One is a youngster from the Hei Clan. The paternal clan from Hei Anjing's father's side. Hei Jue is his elder cousin who is a few hundred years older than him. He is a young heir apparent, the next in line for the leadership of the Hei clan.

The other is a renowned immortal and supreme god that stood upon every god and deity in the world. One that could control the life or death of any living beings in Vearth. Someone who rules the highest realms together with the Supreme Ruler of the Light as well as his other half, Shen Siwang. He is infamous for his apparent coldness and tyranny that no one, even the Venerable Lord Shen Siwang himself, could defy his words. This man is the biological uncle of Hei Anjing from his daddy's side, Mo Yue's side. His name is Mo Baojun.

Mo Baojun squinted his eyes as he observed everything around them. The alertness and urgency can only be noticed when one stares closely at those eyes with the shade of sky and seas. His phoenix-shaped eyes left his appearance even more exquisite as his features were even more refined than Hei Anjing due to time. Like how an aged wine no one would be able to resist.

Standing a few steps behind him Hei Jue couldn't hide his despair as he carefully held a white stone in his palms. This is a soul stone connected to Hei Anjing. Just now there is still a bright glow of light within it, now it is dull and the luster used to face is slowly fading.

Hei Jue panicked in his face and said, "Venerable Lord Mo! Jing'er's Soul Stone is... getting weaker."

A rare frown appeared on Mo Baojun's face and said, "He is planning something ridiculous! Come follow me. I already knew where he was."

Then he flew away with an unbelievable speed that Hei Jue could almost barely follow him. After flying for a while they finally saw Hei Anjing kneeling on the ground, hugging someone within his arms. His whole being emits melancholy and grief, Mo Baojun frowns deeper at this scene. A part of his memories coincides with this scene. That's right he had hugged Shen Siwang's body the same way.

Hei Jue who saw such a scene was startled as well. He knew how much his younger brother hated contact with other people. Even he is only able to hug him for a short period of time. The Mo Clan were born with a slight aversion to others' touch normally it wouldn't be too bad for them to have skinship with strangers as long it wouldn't last for hours. But Hei Anjing is different from them, it might be because of some trauma but because of this unless it's family it would be almost impossible to get someone to hug him.

Seeing Hei Anjing cradling someone like this left them dumbfounded but as they got nearer they felt something was wrong. There is no heartbeat coming from the man in his embrace. When they saw that man's empty chest only then did they realize that what was in Hei Anjing's embrace was nothing more than a corpse.

Hei Anjing didn't react first when the two people floated down in front of him. Only when he felt a familiar presence similar to his aura did he reluctantly raise his head and see his Uncle, Mo Baojun looking at him with a cold face yet gentle and worried gaze.

"U-Uncle Baobei? Jue-ge?" calls Hei Anjing but his voice was so low that it was almost a whisper plus the hoarseness of his tone could show the proof of him crying endlessly before they arrived.

Hei Jue was stunned when he saw his younger cousin's pale demeanor. On the corner of his lips and corner of his eyes, crimson blood was strolling. The Blood Tears signifies intense sadness and despair. As an older brother who adores this younger brother the most he almost couldn't hold back his tears as well.

Mo Baojun lowered his stance freeing the and further under him. He froze the whole world and destroyed the hellish scene of blood, corpse, and lava. He carefully wipes the blood tears off his nephew and lets him. Eat a pill that would restore his body's strength. Even though he could use Holy Element thanks to his union with his husband Shen Siwang, the special physique of the Clan would never change. I would only do more bad if he used holy elements on his nephew's current state.

He took his nephew's pulse and checked him thoroughly. His face turned uglier as he noticed that Hei Anjing's soul was on the verge of splitting. He is also missing a part of his soul. From the looks of it, it was taken forcefully from him. The injuries of his nephew's soul are too hard to heal.

Mo Baojun spoke, "Why are you missing a soul? Where is this place and why are you here?"

His words were straightforward and on point. Mo Baojun is the type to talk less yet when he does he always goes on important points.

"I'm on a mission. My job is to eliminate one of the Mistresses of Ye Gui race's leader, Ye Mo's wife. But during my entrance to this world, the guide system with me had malfunctioned and I entered a vessel that was not meant for me. This is a new inferno. I had accepted this mission because..." Hei Anjing paused his words for a moment and moved his eyes once again to look at the corpse of Ye Xiao Jie in his embrace. "Because I was looking for him, A'Xia."

Hei Jue exclaimed, "WHAT!? Because of a man!!!"

At this moment even Mo Baojun showed a rare astonished expression. Though it wasn't as expressive as Hei Jue, just the face, his eyes slightly widened a bit than normal, showing that this cold person indeed was flabbergasted. But it seems that his reason for the surprise is different from Hei Jue's.

Mo Baojun asked, "Just now... Did you call this man... A'Xia? Jing'er do you remember your memories as a baby?"

Confusion flashed on Hei Anjing's face, "Uncle Baobei what do you mean? I call him A'Xia because his name is Ye Xiajie. Is there something you are hiding from me, Uncle?"

"His name is Ye Xiajie?!" said Mo Baojun as this time he even increased the tone of his voice. "This... It can't be. Is he that man's reincarnation? But I don't feel any pure darkness in him." murmured Mo Baojun leaving the two youngsters shocked themselves.

They watched as Mo Baojun called his husband Shen Siwang and gave him the exact coordinates they were in. On the other side, Shen Siwang asked Hei Sian to open a space portal for him to pass through. Unlike when the two came over before this time, Shen Siwang's arrival was fast as he used World Space teleportation. movelusb.com

Shen Siwang was full of smiles when his wife summoned him. As soon as he stepped out of the portal he witnessed the tragic scene in front of him. At first, he didn't have any reaction but when he saw it was his nephew his face turned serious. His face showed shock when he saw the man in Hei Anjing's embrace.

Shen Siwang muttered, "Xieye?"

"So it was really his reincarnation? I should have expected it from the start. The man whom Xiao Jing'er would dare to hug can only be that person." said Mo Baojun as his husband also crouched down and held his wife's hand.

Seeing them seated down Hei Jue carried over the other corpse which was that of a beautiful woman. Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun recognized the woman.

Hei Jue asked curtly, "Supreme Lords, what should be done with this other one?"

"Isn't this the Jade Prince of the Imperial Dynasty in the East Country? I heard she was married off to Ye Mo that wretched," said Shen Siwang.

Hei Anjing answered honestly, "She is... Ye Xiajie's mother, Gui Luan."

The two didn't react much but they've realized that the Reincarnation of the God of Void was someone reborn in the Ye Gui Race which is unexpected. Shen Siwang checked on the corpse before him and noticed something was amiss.

Shen Siwang spoke, "Xiao Jing, answer Uncle honestly. This man... Did he not have a soul core right from the beginning or was it taken away from him?"

"Father says that A'Xia is a rare genius but he calls him a genius not only because of his talent but because he is still able to cultivate woven without his soul core. Daddy says A'Xia is missing a soul right from his birth. The only reason he didn't die is that... That soul core had been living somewhere and both were still connected even after they had been away from each other." explained Hei Anjing.

Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang listened to his explanation without speaking a word. Unlike Hei Anjing, who had his memories as a baby sealed by Shen Siwang per request of his brother, this couple knew everything that had happened in the past. They just didn't expect that that Evil God even after reincarnation would still find a way to find Hei Anjing.. His obsession and possessiveness are really abnormal.

Chapter 478 - 11.4 First Green Star - [Past] What Happened After Ye Xiajie's Death? (2)

The couple looked at each other's faces and no one knew what was going on in their minds.

Mo Baojun suddenly asked, "Xiao Jing'er, are you serious when you choose this man as your other half? You know that he would become your sole weakness when you decide to choose him as your other half."

"I am sure, Uncle Baobei."

"He possesses the purest blood of the Ye Gui race. Are you sure he isn't here by your side because he wanted to kill you instead?"

"I am his life mission. He severed his own heart root and died for me when Ye Mo tried to kill me. My heart wouldn't lie. Uncle, this man is my everything."

Shen Siwang teasingly whispered to his wife and said, "Wifey, your Clan's stubbornness towards your chosen other half is truly astonishing~"

"Shut up!" scolded Mo Baojun to his husband. "Go! Trace that bastard. He must not have gone too far yet!"

Shen Siwang kissed his wife before leaving to follow the traces of Ye Mo. It is better to eliminate that man before anything else now that they've found him.

"I will be back soon." said Shen Siwang to his wife and glanced at Hei Jue and ordered, "Keep that body safe. We will return it to the Imperial Jade Family in Vearth. I heard that before she got married to Ye Mo. The Jade Family force Ye Mo to make a promise to never their daughter regardless of anything. Now that she had died because of him, he had to pay for it." Then Shen Siwang disappeared in thin air.

No one knew where he went but they all knew that he would be coming over to pursue Ye Mo who had run away.

After Shen Siwang had taken his leave. Mo Baojun continued his conversation with his nephew. There's already coldness within the Tyrant's eyes as he stares at the corpse his beloved nephew is cuddling.

Mo Baojun said, "I do not approve of him as your other half. I had never liked him in the first place."

"But Uncle... You cannot decide for me when it comes to the chosen other half of anyone in our family, especially my own other half," said Hei Anjing.

The coldness in Mo Baojun's eyes flutters. He also knows that as long a Mo had chosen his other half the family members had no other choice but to accept it. That's why even when the Mo Family learns about Shen Siwang's Supreme standing they've only treated him as a son-in-law chosen by Mo Baojun. His identity and background did not affect the Mo Clan as they themselves are a family of Unique existences.

But Mo Baojun didn't want to accept Ye Xiajie as his nephew's other half. Not only is this man's origin as strong as his husband's, but this person had also always hated the Mo Family until Hei Anjing was born. Moreover, what's this man's situation? His soul core and soul fragments had split into countless numbers. Plus with no memories as the God of Void, there is no precedent that he wouldn't harm his beloved nephew in the end.

Now that his nephew had chosen him as his other half even though they aren't official yet as they haven't completed the trials of marriage if this man wanted to kill Hei Anjing, his nephew could only die.

Dying under the hands of his other half means true death for a Mo like them. Didn't he die that way? And the man who killed him is this person who controlled his husband's body at the last moment and ripped his life. This is why Mo Baojun never likes the God of Void.

Hei Anjing knew his uncle never liked Ye Xiajie and he hated him more now that he learned his name. Though he couldn't understand why his Uncle Baobei and Uncle Siwang wouldn't tell him what A'Xia's real identity is, just based on their reaction is enough to say that A'Xia's origin might be special. But regardless, Hei Anjing is not willing to let him go, plus he still needs his uncles to help to bring his beloved back to life.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Uncle, I promise you and vow with my life in line that A'Xia would definitely not kill me in the end."

"What is it for me?" asked Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing said, "If in the end, he ended up killing me I... I would allow Uncle to kill him in the end."

"So in the end even if he betrays you, you are still willing to die with him... Sigh~" said Mo Baojun.

Hei Jue yelled, "No! Venerable Lord Mo, you can't agree to this! Why does Jing'er need to be sacrificed for the wrong of that man?"

"Even I wanted to kill him and end this right this instant but... Xiao Jing'er is correct. In our clan, as long as a family member has chosen their own counterpart, we are not able to interfere. What Xiao Jing had promised me just now is the sole loophole of our bloodline's tradition.

It is usually not allowed to kill a family member regardless of reason but... There is an exemption to it. The Mo who was killed had permitted another Mo. Once the promise is broken, the one who had exchanged the promise with would be allowed to kill the traitor who killed his other half. Xiao Jing'er had given me that permission.

If in the end Ye Xiajie failed this trial and ended up killing my nephew he would die under my hands regardless of the situation.

Xiao Jing'er I don't believe in that man at all. But for your sake then I will accept your decision. If in the end, he failed to reach your condition I shall complete the side of my promise even if my own husband tries to stop me." said Mo Baojun as he summoned his mount which is an Ice Phoenix with King bloodline.

"Come on up. We will not use teleportation as the place I will bring to an island that forbids outside elements.

Hei Jue, we will drop you by the east territory. Complete the task Siwang gave you."

"Yes, Venerable Lord Mo," said Hei Jue.

They've ridden on the back of the Ice Phoenix and flew away from the planet. Hei Anjing controlled the Ice his Uncle used to cover the whole world of inferno and transformed the world into a sanctuary of snow and lotus. Countless tombstones made of ice had engraved names on them. These are the names of all his subordinates that died to protect him in that world.

Mo Baojun and Hei Jue didn't say a word when they said Hei Anjing did such a thing. Though it's rare for someone as cold-hearted as Hei Anjing to care about his subordinates' death, these actions of his show rare humanity coming from this Winter God.

"I should at least give them land to rest in peace. In this lifetime they had served me. They've helped me protect what I wanted to protect. This is my gratitude to them." whispered Hei Anjing.

Mo Baojun said, "I will give you that planet. As to what you wish to do, it would be your choice. Sleep, I will wake you up when we arrive."

His tone is a bit cold but it was mellowed enough as he coaxed his nephew to sleep. Hei Jue felt his heartache when he saw his young cousin brother even hugging that corpse to sleep. He had to cover them both with a blanket he pulled out from his own storage.

Hei Jue asked, "Venerable Lord, where are they bringing them? Are you able to bring this man back to life?"

"Don't ask what you've already known. As a person of Hei Clan, it is impossible, you didn't know about the story of me and Siwang," said Mo Baojun as he didn't even turn his head around from his nephew.

Except for his family and the other half of his siblings those who are connected by blood to their other half had nothing to do with him. This is why Hei Jue was not allowed to call him uncle. To him, the only ones who could do so are the children of his elder brother and younger sister.

Hei Jue shut his mouth after hearing that. The story of how Supreme Lord Shen had revived Venerable Lord Mo is a famous story. It was said that the Supreme Lord had pleaded with the Origin itself to revive his lover but only a few knew the details of it. Only the unique existence knew about the way to revive another unique existence. But there is a monument about the sacred trial of rebirth. There are prerequisites for it to be completed and he had heard about the 3 important trials of marriage.

The Trial of Marriage is also practiced by the Mo Family to officiate their other halves so as long Hei Anjing completed these trials, the sole weakness of a Mo Bloodline would be broken as the couple would share everything between them. Lifetime, abilities, thoughts, and even their life force. It is a permanent marriage vow that no one could defy. As long as one of the pairs is alive, the other would never die. You need to kill both of them together to be able to kill them.

In the current era, the only couples who have completed these trials are the couples in Mo Clan which includes Supreme Lord Shen and the God of Punishment, Hei Sian. It was because of Hei Sian that Hei Jie knew about this sacred trial.

Hei Jue bit his lips and murmured, "Is this man even worthy of Jing'er just because Jing'er chose him?"

Mo Baojun heard his words but he didn't comment as he himself knows that deep inside his heart he doesn't accept this Evil God ending up being with his nephew whom he had to groom himself since childhood. He loved Hei Anjing as much as he loved his sons.

After dropping off Hei Jue to the East Territory to return the corpse of the Jade Princess to her own home, Mo Baojun had brought Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie to an unknown dimension filled with only clouds.

There is nothing on it except countless clouds in the sky. These clouds created an island and one would feel floating on soft clouds in this place.

This was the first time Hei Anjing had come to this place. It was a weird place with nothing but just clouds. The mount of Mo Baojun was frightened when the place was at sight and he had no other choice but to walk on foot in this place.

Mo Baojun said, "Follow me. The one who would give you the trials to revive your other half is in this place."

While carrying Ye Xiajie's corpse on his back, Hei Anjing looked bewildered with what he was seeing right now. There is even a power that could restrain him completely in this place.

Hei Anjing asked, "Uncle, what is this place?"

"The Origin lives here. The only ones who could come here are those with unique existence like our Mo Clan and someone like your Uncle Siwang and that man on your back. We are already there. You ask what you want to do and he will give you what you must do." said Mo Baojun.

They stopped at the center of the island and saw nothing in it. Mo Baojun stood where he was without saying a word and Hei Anjing was as patient as his Uncle. He was taught to be extremely patient as things he truly wanted. He is well-mannered as he didn't speak a word of curse and just waited. He just keeps waiting.

Hei Anjing didn't know how long he had been standing there. Whether it's days, months, years, or a decade, he chooses to stay where he is and stand waiting. Beside him, his Uncle had a helpless smile on his face yet his gaze was gentle as always. Only when he saw his uncle turn his head towards the horizon and gave it a glare that

The clouds away and move around, a voice of unknown gender was heard talking everywhere on the island.

{My new god of life and death hadst hath lost his temp'r just because i ign'r'd thy family memb'r f'r a did bite.}

Translation: "My new God of Life and Death had lost his temper just because I ignored your family member for a bit."

"Please do not waste time. Do you wish to lose your Original Supreme God of Darkness this way?" said Mo Baojun.

{At yond timeth i hadst already given those folk the chance to chooseth which those gents did want.? But both chooseth to giveth up their p'rmanent existences f'r the sake of reviving thee.? This one nay longeth'r cares which of which wouldst becometh the new supreme l'rd.? As longeth as one can possesseth such a position to help me stabilize this origin then aught 'r anyone couldst has't the roles}

Translation: "At that time I had already given them the chance to choose which they wanted. But both choose to give up their permanent existences for the sake of reviving you. This one no longer cares which of which would become the new Supreme Lord. As long as one can possess such a position to help me stabilize this Origin then anything or anyone could have the roles."

"I think you are just angry because your children choose someone over you." movelusb.com

{Thee and thy family art mine own children as well.? All unique existence who is't were b'rn out of nowh're all weret b're by me.? Thou art mine own children the same f'r all of thy descendants}

Translation: "You and your family are my children as well. All unique existence who were born out of nowhere all were born by me. You are my children, the same for all of your descendants."

"I see. Then don't ignore these children of yours. One is your most beloved son of darkness and the other is my Mo family descendants. Isn't it good now that your loneliest son has finally met his other half? Why are you even ignoring them?"

The voice of the Origin continues his conversation with Mo Baojun ignoring the youngster that was watching on the side. Their interactions were like friends and sometimes like an elder reprimanding his junior.. But it didn't deny the fact that they acted like close family with blood relations despite having none.

Chapter 479 - 11.5 First Green Star - [Past] What Happened After Ye Xiajie's Death? (3)

The voice came out of nowhere and Hei Anjing could hear it from all sides. It left Hei Anjing bewildered yet shocked at the same time. As he could pinpoint where it was coming from. Thinking of this he couldn't be helped but lean more on his uncle as in face of such unknown existence he could only ask for help from his family.

"Please do not waste time. Do you wish to lose your Original Supreme God of Darkness this way?" said Mo Baojun.

{At yond timeth i hadst already given those folk the chance to chooseth which those gents did want.? But both chooseth to giveth up their p'rmanent existences f'r the sake of reviving thee.? This one nay longeth'r cares which of which wouldst becometh the new supreme l'rd.? As longeth as one can possesseth such a position to help me stabilize this origin then aught 'r anyone couldst has't the roles}

Translation: "At that time I had already given them the chance to choose which they wanted. But both choose to give up their permanent existences for the sake of reviving you. This one no longer cares which of which would become the new Supreme Lord. As long as one can possess such a position to help me stabilize this Origin then anything or anyone could have the roles."

"I think you are just angry because your children choose someone over you," said Mo Baojun

{Thee and thy family art mine own children as well.? All unique beings who is't w're b'rn out of nowh're all w're b'rn by me.? Thou art mine own children, the same f'r all of thy descendants}

Translation: "You and your family are my children as well. All unique beings who were born out of nowhere all were born by me. You are my children, the same for all of your descendants."

"I see. Then don't ignore these children of yours. One is your most beloved son of darkness and the other is my Mo family descendants. Isn't it good now that your loneliest son has finally met his other half? Why are you even ignoring them?"

{I am not ign'ring those folk.? I'm looking f'r his soul fragments.? Th're art too many yond those gents needeth to kicketh the bucket in yond w'rl'd so i can gath'r those folk to at least solidify t within a collective range wh're his oth'r half couldst bringeth that gent backeth.}

Translation: "I am not ignoring them. I'm looking for his soul fragments. There are too many that they need to die in that world so I can gather them to at least solidify it within a collective range where his other half could bring him back."

Mo Baojun said, "What happened?"

{Xia jieye's soul upon his first death hadst did split his soul f'r an unknown reasoneth.? Thee shouldst checketh who is't is involv'd in this.? This shouldn't has't hath happened.? Someone hadst int'rf'r'd and did want to killeth that gent completely.? His soul hadst shatt'r'd into multiple pieces.? I couldst gath'r what seemeth liketh his soul wisps but that gent wouldn't has't his mem'ries and i needeth someone to checketh wheth'r t wast that gent 'r not.? Is thy issue willing to beest a bystand'r in each w'rl'd to checketh wheth'r yond soul wisp is the god of void 'r not? if 't be true that gent agrees, that gent cannot int'rf're with whatev'r ending the soul wouldst beest und'rgoing.? This is the first trial.}

Translation: "Xia Jieye's Soul upon his first death had split his soul for an unknown reason. You should check who is involved in this. This shouldn't have happened. Someone had interfered and wanted to kill him completely. His soul had shattered into multiple pieces. I could gather what seems like his soul wisps but he wouldn't have his memories and I need someone to check whether it was him or not. Is your child willing to be a bystander in each world to check whether that soul wisp is the God of Void or not? If he agrees, he cannot interfere with whatever ending the soul would be undergoing. This is the first trial."

{T is the hardest parteth of all the trials thee needeth to fulfill.? Siwang hadst hath passed through this trial though in the endeth that gent hadst almost gone nimble-footed from watching thee kicketh the bucket multiple times.? At yond timeth that gent couldst only gaze thee beest b'rn, liveth, and kicketh the bucket in the endeth.? In h're thee wouldst eke realizeth if 't be true thy chosen only has't thee in his heart 'r not.? Thankfully thy soul is loyal to one p'rson, thee've nev'r changed eyes with anyone and kicked the bucket lonely in each w'rl'd until siwang couldst finally joineth thee in the w'rlds wh're that gent couldst loveth thee as that gent doest.? What's thy decision issue?}

"It is the hardest part of all the trials you need to fulfill. Siwang had passed through this trial though in the end he had almost gone mad from watching you die multiple times. At that time he could only watch you be born, live, and die in the end. In here you would also realize if your chosen only have you in his heart or not. Thankfully your soul is loyal to one person, you've never fallen in love with anyone and died lonely in each world until Siwang could finally join you in the worlds where he could love you as he does. What's your decision child?"

Hei Anjing didn't even hesitate when he was asked, "I agree. No matter what, as long as I can bring A'Xia back to life, everything is worth it!"

{Since thee've did agree to t then thee wilt giveth up thy flesh, blood, and soul.? Yond vessel nay longeth'r hast a heart.? That gent needeth thy blood and flesh to nourish t.? His physique is yond of an evil god, that gent desires to feedeth in what oth'rs bethink not of having.? The corse needeth to beest

conv'rt'd to yond of a dark entity aft'r all the 'riginal soul hast the purest darkness did contain in t.? Art thee willing?}

Translation: "Since you've agreed to it then you must give up your flesh, blood, and soul. That vessel no longer has a heart. He needs your blood and flesh to nourish it. His physique is that of an Evil God, he desires to feed in what others don't think of having. The body needs to be converted to that of a Dark Entity after all the original soul has the purest darkness contained in it. Are you willing?"

"I am willing! Anything, I will give him everything!" declared Hei Anjing.

The voice of the Origin halts for a moment and even without a face or eyes, the uncle and nephew duo can feel that sight was moved from Hei Anjing to Mao Baojun.

{Thy clan is forsooth a hardc're in protecting thy oth'r halves.? I bethought t wast only thee but bid not me thy whole family is this ov'rprotective?}

Translation: "Your clan is indeed a hardcore in protecting your other halves. I thought it was only you but don't tell me your whole family is this overprotective?"

"Don't ask if you already know and Yes, everyone in the family is like this. Is there a problem?" replied Mo Baojun.

{Nothing.? Thy family is too strange}

Translation: "Nothing. Your family is too strange."

HMPH!

His interest returned to Hei Anjing and started the trials of revival. Without further adieu, Hei Anjing's soul was separated from his body. His soul form stood not far from his body but a part of his soul was chipped away as it was missing.

{What is this? a parteth of the soul is missing.? T did injure his soul quite badly.}

Translation: "What is this? A part of the soul is missing. It injured his soul quite badly."

A small frown on his face shows his worries. "Will it hinder his trials?" asked Mo Baojun.

The origin speaks, {? Th're is a way but.? This couldst only cullionly yond only his soul fragment with a did bite of dominance wilt ent'r the second phase.? This soul wouldst only has't half of his cultivation and all soul injuries t wouldst suff'r wouldst nev'r healeth.? T can only beest stabiliz'd and in exchange, his cultivation wouldst decrease.

plus his soul might not but did split to beest reb'rn in oth'r w'rlds to gath'r enow en'rgy to healeth his soul.? The w'rlds that gent wouldst ent'r might not but beest in loops.? Unless his oth'r half arriv'd and pick'd up p'rsonally his soul fragments couldst nev'r leaveth those w'rlds.

plus, that gent still needeth to kicketh the bucket once in the hands of his lov'r.? This is to removeth the reins of ye mo putteth in that gent liketh with all his descendants.? T just so hath happened yond Ye Xiajie's life mission wast to killeth that gent}

Translation: "... There is a way but... This could only mean that only his soul fragment with a bit of dominance must enter the second phase. This soul would only have half of his cultivation and all soul injuries it would suffer would never heal. It can only be stabilized and in exchange, his cultivation would decrease.

Plus his soul must split to be reborn in other worlds to gather enough energy to heal his soul. The worlds he would enter must be in loops. Unless his other half arrived and picked up personally his soul fragments could never leave those worlds.

Plus, he still needs to die once in the hands of his lover. This is to remove the reins of Ye Mo put in him like with all his descendants. It just so happened that Ye Xiajie's life mission was to kill him."

The last thing the Origin had spoken about was angering Mo Baojun so much that he almost froze the whole island of Cloud to Ice. He didn't know which to hate more, whether it was Ye Mo who caused this everything or Ye Xiajie who was destined to kill his love. In the end, regardless of the result, his beloved nephew needs to die whatever route was chosen.

Mo Baojun spoke coldly, "Maybe I should just kill them both after all~"

Only when he saw his nephew's helpless smile did he temporarily hold back.

Hei Anjing spoke and said, "We still have the promise between us, Uncle Baobei. I believe that A'Xia would never choose to kill me in the end and that I would have to kill myself. Do you want to bet with me?"

A mischievous smile appeared on his adored nephew's face. He knew that Hei Anjing was saying these words because he believes that Ye Xiajie would choose not to kill him even if he is his life mission target but the last phase of the trial needed him or that soul fragment of his to die so the control over the soul would be taken back by his other soul fragments.

Mo Baojun asked, "What if he kills you in the end?"

"Uncle Baobei, I believe in A'Xia," said Hei Anjing.

Mo Baojun shut his mouth for a moment before vowing, "Okay. I do not believe that man but I trust you. I will watch over whatever results in the end maybe but... If in the end, he failed to reach the expectations you have for him, regardless of who he is at that time, he will definitely die by my hands. Stay here and complete the preparations for your Trials. I will go meet your parents and the family to explain your situation.

Our Xiao Jing'er may have luck and safety following you. Farewell, for now, our descendants."

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After saying those words, Hei Anjing felt his sight turn dark. Mo Baojun personally destroyed his nephew's soul and split it into 13 parts. 12 would enter looped worlds under his protection. These 12 soul fragments would be reborn in those worlds. The last one would be the soul with dominance and memories that would undergo the first and second trials.

Mo Baojun moves his eyes from his nephew and passes the 13th soul fragment of Hei Anjing to the Origin.

"I will leave it to you," said Mo Baojun.

The origin spoke, {As longeth as that gent hath passed the first trial, the following ones shouldst beest nay problem anym're.? Except f'r the dang'r hath brought by ye mo and his raceth, the possibility of that gent ent'ring the w'rlds those gents w're in might ignite some conflict.? Thee shouldst prepareth a guideth f'r that gent.

as f'r these vessels, one is already did sacrifice and thee needeth to maketh a new corse f'r thy nephew once that gent did complete all of this.? As f'r the oth'r one, t wouldst beest completely did heal only at which hour his soul is did complete and hath returned to its corse}

Translation: "As long as he passed the first trial, the following ones should be no problem anymore. Except for the danger brought by Ye Mo and his race, the possibility of him entering the worlds they were in might ignite some conflict. You should prepare a guide for him.

As for these vessels, one is already sacrificed and you need to create a new body for your nephew once he completed all of this. As for the other one, it would be completely healed only when his soul is completed and returned to its body."

Mo Baojun spoke, "I understand. Please hide their vessels in the Nether System. Begin his first trial in the God System so I could at least watch over him."

The origin spoke, {Thee cannot int'rf're else those gents wouldst deem failure once thee the supreme gods receiveth involv'd}

Translation: "You cannot interfere else they would deem failure once you the supreme gods get involved."

Mo Baojun spoke, "I vowed now before you that I and Siwang would never interfere indirectly to their trials. If we do enter the world they are. We will only be bystanders watching on the sidelines."

The origin spoke, {T is valorous yond thee knoweth.? Thee can leaveth anon.? I shalt doth the rest}

Translation: "It is good that you know. You can leave now. I shall do the rest."

Only after hearing these words did Mo Baojun bow his head towards the Origin.. He was showing him the respect that is meant for him before leaving that unknown dimension while Hei Anjing had to begin his first trial.

Chapter 480 - 11.6 First Green Star - [Past] What Happened After Ye Xiajie's Death? (4)

Hei Anjing's First Trial.

The first trial is to watch the soul wisps of Ye Xiajie that were scattered in all words. He could not show himself to him, cannot get involved regardless of life and death, his role is to become an observer in his beloved's life.

Nth World: Modern

In this world, Ye Xiajie stood up at the peak as the most famous and internationally well-known figure in the business industry. He was only in his mid-thirties as he stood above all others as the most influential person in society. He is the dream man of all girls. A Male God that everyone reveres.

He was at the top of the world. But despite all his success, standing at the peak no one else was by his side. He is a man who was orphaned at a young age. He had no relatives and had climbed up from the very bottom of the society. He had experienced betrayals like no other. He had no friends and no family to lean on. He is alone for his whole life and only his subordinates follow him as they were afraid of him.

But at the same time, as he reached the peak of his life, he had suddenly suffered a setback he could never solve even with money. An unknown terminal illness hit him in the back. He was only about to reach his forties but now he could only lay down on the bed sickly.

His stern and handsome figure were wasted. His perfectly structured body from before is nothing but a pile of bones and skin right now. In a secret hospice that he made for his own use, Ye Xiajie's life was slowly withering.

He had no lovers or friends. He had no family. The only ones by his side are people he paid money for. They weren't loyal to him either and Ye Xiajie knew about that as well. No one is there to protect him. No one to accompany him. He might be the mightiest man in the world but in the end, he is also the loneliest person there is in this world.

At the end of his life, he summoned his lawyers. He wanted to check on him whether he had done his tasks well. Ye Xiajie wanted to use more than half of his money for charity. He builds hospitals, orphanages, libraries, and many more. The rest of his money will be split among the people who had stayed by his side until the end. Right now, by calling his personal lawyer he is about to sign his last will.

The lawyer spoke, "President, everyone has been done up to your request. hehehe~"

Ye Xiajie, who already looks worse than an old man, stared coldly at the lawyer and few men with him. Within their eyes were greed and disdain for him. He isn't blind yet and hasn't died yet but these men were like locusts who wanted to steal his hard work and betrayed him. But no one noticed the flashes of killing intent within his tired eyes.

Until he finally heard them spout the words,

"What is so respectful towards someone who would die?"

"Don't leave my part okay? You said to split his riches with just all five of us!"

"Tsk! Who told him to waste more than half of his money on charities. Those cannot be taken away but we could still sell some of his properties for our use."

"Idiot! How back a bit. The president is still alive."

Even the lawyer just now spoke but the opposite of the servile attitude from before he acts like a scourge this time. Checking on all the crooked signatures on the paper in front of him made him annoyed.

"Can't he sign more like a human? It looks like an alien language! Damn, I have to pull some strings to make this past. President, you should have given us your wealth. A dying person is already a wasteful person. Give up all the money already!" said the lawyer.

Ye Xiajie narrowed his eyes, making the people inside the room flinch. When he was healthy he could still remember these men begging him to hire him. He pitied them and made sure they were useful. Who would have expected him to lead a pack of white-eyed wolves in his own house?

He knew his body well. He is already dying. His body is about to break but his soul is still strong. This is something he couldn't deny. Using the last strength in his body. He forces himself to seat up and look at the men in front of him with cold eyes like how he is before.

He could feel their intense fear towards him. There is no man who stood in the peak of everyone without ruthlessness in his bones. Among the people, it is the worst among them. He had nothing to lose after all. He had no family and was a lonely person. Now that even his life is almost gone. He is not afraid of death himself. Pulling a god under his blanket he raised his hand calmly.

Those men before him finally felt death looming over their heads. The one who tried to run out was instantly killed as Ye Xiajie targeted his head.

"A gun!!? No way!"

BANG! Headshot +1!

"B-Boss calm down I... - - -"

BANG! Headshot +2!

"Fuck! Were you playing dead!?"

BANG! Headshot +3!

"Tsk! So you still have the strength to move. If I knew I wouldn't have sided with them and waited for you to die naturally. I tried to steal the egg and the chicken only to lose both. Do it, boss!"

Ye Xiajie spoke, "A greedy fool you are."

BANG! Headshot +4!

Only the lawyer was left in the middle of the pool of blood and dead bodies. He was trembling as his whole body was shaking. He looks at Ye Xiajie with fearful eyes. He wanted to kneel down to beg for his life but he even allowed a single word for a hole in his forehead to appear.

"B-Boss I...!!!"

BANG! Headshot +5!

"I do not need to listen to the pleas of a traitor. Cough*"

Blood tainted his white blanket yet Ye Xiajie looked at the beautiful scene beyond his window. Children are playing outside. There is an orphanage near his hospice and this is one of the few buildings built under his charities. He was using a silencer so no one noticed what he had done. But the machines

connected to his body started ringing, alarming some hospital staff and a few more men under his command.

When everyone saw the bloody scene inside his hospital room, some nurses screamed in fear before fainting. Some doctors were frightened and their eyes were shaking as if they wanted to run away. There are some who ran away...

"Ahhh!! Murder!!! Someone had been killed!"

"Hey Stop!"

Ye Xiajie spoke, "No need to stop those who ran away. Clean up here. As for the rest, I leave it to you people."

These people weren't too loyal to him but they were still grateful. Seeing the man who stood on the peak of the world look envious of the people leaving a normal life beyond his window they couldn't hold back their eyes turning red.

"In this world, I didn't marry. No one is there to inherit my mantle. I had no lovers nor illegitimate children. But I do feel that someone out there had been looking over me but didn't dare to approach. All I know is that this person accompanied me in my weakest state towards my strongest but he never showed his face before me.

He might be restricted by something. Something that forbids him to show himself to me. But I know... I know I was never alone. I worked hard and stood at the top of the world and wished that by gaining the most powerful strength I would be able to exchange it for one glimpse.

But sadly fate does not allow my selfish wish and gives me this illness that nothing could cure even with all the wealth I have.

If you can hear me, listen to my words. In this world, I might not know who you are or what you are. I only wanted to give you my thanks... Thank you for... Accompanying me... All this... Time..."

BEEEEPPPP~

The rhythmical sounds of the hospital machine had turned into a long deafening sound. It signifies that the heart of the man lying on the bed with his eyes closed had finally taken his last breath.

"BOSS!!!"

Then before their eyes, an ethereal-looking young man with long brown hair and silver irises wearing an ancient white robe worn by the immortals in the books and history appeared in thin air. He was floating as his slender fair hand held both of Ye Xiajie's wrinkled face. There is no feeling of disgust within those argent eyes. Only immense sadness and yearning. They watched as the man kissed the dried lips of their boss and a single drop of tears fell from those precious silver irises down to their boss's face like a drop of pearl.

This man is Hei Anjing who was waiting for his life as an observer. He doesn't have a body, only a soul but with his cultivation, he could still solidify himself even for a moment. Giving this man a farewell kiss was his last gift.

Hei Anjing spoke, "I am always here watching over you. Come, it's time to go home, A'Xia."

He then pulled out a small glowing orb from within the body, cradling it precisely within his embrace.

"Even in this nth world, you are still not meant to have a happy ending, my love..." murmured Hei Anjing and then once again disappeared in thin air.

The people who had witnessed that supernatural scene were left stunned in shock. They were speechless and as if losing their energy some of them were terrified to the point of madness. After all, the beauty Hei Anjing possesses is beyond human range. He is a godlike being that no normal person could see.

To be able to see him at the last moment of their boss, they've realized that this was the person the boss was talking about. Someone who is always by his side but isn't able to see or touch. A man that only appeared once the boss had died.

They are so sure that he wasn't a human. A Godly being that mortals like them shouldn't have known.

Left in shock they finally returned in reality when someone from their side had come running over with a report.

"Vice-President, there is a strange thing happening in the HQ. They said that 70 percent of the wealth of the boss was secured by the government for public charities per the wish of the boss. And... The last 30 percent was equally split between us. The other didn't receive a single cent; only those who stayed by the boss in this hospice and protected him until the end were mentioned. All those who issued complaints were captured and jailed for further notice.

Sir, did the boss do this?"

"No, the boss is gone. He had just... Left a few moments ago."

"Then who could do such a thing? The government isn't saying anything and it was said that the order came from the president of the country itself."

Those who had witnessed Hei Anjing just now all looked at the space and just disappeared too. They had the inkling in their hearts that the one who had dealt with all those sudden changes might be that person.

"The boss said that being is someone who isn't supposed to exist in this world. Don't tell me, is the... God?"

"Watch your mouth. Forget everything you've seen. Prepare the Boss's Funeral. No one is allowed to be rude in the process!"

"Yes, Vice-President!"

"Don't forget to clean up the bodies and the room. I will watch over the boss here."

The man who took the temporary reins of the company covered the corpse on the bed with another clean blanket. He stared at his boss's body without saying a thing then looked at the scenery his boss was looking at his last moment.

"Maybe the boss... wanted a simple life. A happy life with that being..."

Hei Anjing's role is to watch his lover's countless death like this. Unable to see himself, unable to talk to him and he could only accompany him like an invisible being. Only after the end of the life that Soul Fragments possessed that he could finally show himself to bring away his lover's soul.

His heartache was endless and some of the death was gruesome. No one knew how many times Hei Anjing cried. No one knew how much he wanted to save his lover's soul in those souls but he could only watch. The moment he tries to make his move, Mo Baojun would completely restrain his soul. He would be forced to watch his beloved's suffering and death.. The pain and his agony are worse than his own death.