

## Worlds Plot 591

Chapter 591: 11.117 First Green Star – Punishment World: ‘Purgatory’ (14)

Silence ascended in the arena.

The scene of an angel with four wings digging into a player’s heart shocked everyone to the core. They couldn’t believe that one would die instantly like under the work of this pure and sacred-looking Archangel.

A scene of a white angel tainted with crimson blood was too contrasting to the holy image of an angel in the minds of the players. To think angels of this world killed humans like nothing. If not for their holy aura and white feathered wings, the humans would think of them as not that worse of a demon.

Yu Suya attacked Archangel Ming. She wanted to use her claws at him but she was dodging when she tried to kick him he flew away. She also wanted to take back the heart of Qi Yun which he took away but she couldn’t fly as those angels can.

Qi Lanyu whose face is covered in tears as he cradles her brother’s body close to her. Her cries were agonizing.

“Big brother? Brother, wake up. Wake up please~” said Qi Lanyu with a pleading voice as she cries out. She had totally forgotten about their special physique for the whole day.

Her cries were stifled when she witnessed her brother’s empty chest and saw the majestic scene of his heart growing out and started beating even the open gushing wound full of blood closes under her gaze. She was speechless in shock and astonishment. *novel*

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Qi Lanyu’s thoughts at the scene, ‘The immortality for the whole day is real?!’

Yu Suya could fly and had no other choice but to control thunder falling from the sky to attack Archangel Ming.

Crizz~ Boom! Boom! Boom!

Tsk!

“Why couldn’t I hit him at all!?” Thoughts of Yu Suya while attacking the man who killed her brother-in-law.

Yu Suya clicked her tongue seeing the stupid angel judge all her attacks. He wanted to increase the speed of her attacks when she saw him fly towards Lan She. Unlike when looking at them, he had a kind smile as he talks to Lan She.

Archangel Ming spoke, “Player Lan She, I have completed what you ask me to. The one you wanted me to meet is dead so this one thinks that there is no need for a War Angel like yourself to play around with mortals and other lower races than our Angel Race.”

Lan She stared at him with contempt in his eyes yet a calm expression while Chu Mo sniggered at him and spoke out.

Chu Mo said, "Look behind, Dear Archangel~"

Archangel Ming look muddled at Lan She and Chu Mo's reaction but when he saw that Vampire Duke agape while staring at something behind him realized things aren't normal. He was only halfway to their side and behind him is the ground. When he turned around looming so confused a water whip suddenly wraps around his neck.

Whoosh!

He was dumbfounded not by the attack but by the face of the person who had attacked him. It was the very same player he had just killed a few minutes ago. Player Qi Yun, the Mermaid King.

Feeling the tightening water whip on his neck, Qi Yun covered in his own blood gave the Archangel a menacing gaze. The hole on his chest had closed up as if there were no wounds at all, if not for the hole on Qi Yun's clothes no one would believe this man. Everyone was stunned to see the Mermaid King alive. They had after all seen him get his heart dug out by an angel.

Archangel Ming exclaimed, "How are you still alive!?"

With a sullen look on his face, Qi Yun replies, "How dare you kill me, Asshole!? Don't you know how painful getting killed by getting your heart dugout!?" he was screaming with anger, sadness and disbelief.

Pulling the water whip with all their strength, Archangel Ming fell to the ground. Even getting other players involved and killed on the spot, Archangel Ming remained unharmed and covered in dirt. He also stood up removing the dirt on him nonchalantly. This last attack obviously did not affect him at all.

His expression turned a bit serious when he looked at Qi Yun and the other players that seems to be on his side. He slowly raised his hand and light appeared at the end of his fingers pointing at Qi Lanyu. Seeing this Yu Suya didn't hesitate to stand in front of her lover and Qi Yun did the same way while yelling at him.

Qi Yun yells, "Bastard! What are you trying to do?!"

Archangel Ming used Holy Ray to attack. A laser or beam type attack with power enough to penetrate even steel.

"Holy Ray..."

To protect his siblings Qi Yun created a thick wall of water and froze it to ice. But unfortunately, it wasn't tough enough to block an attack from a Demigod.

Zane and An Yuan screamed, "Dodge it!"

It was already too late for them to dodge and Qi Yun had no other choice but to push down his siblings to avoid the attack. The holy ray penetrated his stomach leaving a huge hole with the burning scent of flesh.

His mouth was full of thick blood mixed with his mashed internal organs, Qi Yun died once again but this time he got used to it and died having to lose consciousness as his body regenerates at a fast rate which shocked everyone.

“He is regenerating!?”

“He is still alive after that!?”

“Impossible! What kind of skill is this!?”

“Hyper Regeneration!? But even for Gods that is rare!!”

“How come a mortal that hasn’t even reached the demigod level has such special skill!?”

Outside the barriers, the leaders of each race all watch the scene with disbelief. They knew that what Qi Yun is using is not a skill as they couldn’t feel any hints of mana whenever his body regenerates. Plus even Hyper Regeneration couldn’t revive a die. In short, what he is using is not a skill but a blessing instead.

Fallen God Lucien spoke, “No this is not a skill. I only feel divinity whenever that human player dies. But even the Ruler God doesn’t possess such kind of blessing. This is another blessing from another True God that is not originally from this world.”

“If that True God exists why did he get involved with these humans!? Isn’t it more understandable if he looks for the people of our Empyrean Domain?” said Seraphim Xu.

“Most Gods acts on whims. The more dangerous they are the more unpredictable they act.”

“Seraphim Xu, you are not thinking of taking this Siren with you do you?”

“So what if I do?”

“What would happen to your legion if the God behind them made his move? Hahaha~ I guess your angel race would disappear then~”

“Shut up, Demon!”

“Either way, I do not think only that mortal has this blessing. I need to check.” said the Fallen God Lucien as he tried to contact his servant the Vampire Duke and give his command through divine sense. Most Gods can do such a thing and it is normal for them to give orders that way.

Vampire Duke Sylvie was watching the scene of an Archangel being played by human using numbers. He couldn’t help but feels that it serves him right. In the first place, the Angel and Fallen races hated each other’s guts. He didn’t feel good with this angel being near him, he felt melting with how pure the holy aura emitting from him. Light is the weakness of his race after all.

Suddenly while enjoying the scene of the Archangel being thrashed, the voice of his Lord resounds in his mind.

{Duke Sylvie could you hear me?}

‘My Lord? Yes, this servant of God could hear your voice.’ responded Sylvie in his mind.

{This Deity had an order for you. Do you see those other human players attacking that Archangel? I want you to kill all of them at the same time. There is something this lord wanted to check about.}

‘As you wish, my lord!’ answered Sylvie to his lord’s command.

Sylvie wanted to check on Lan She and Chu Mo if they were going to stop him if he join the fight. But when he turns around he only saw Chu Mo smiling at him with a knowing smile while Lan She was yawning as he took some sweets from his storage to eat. They clearly don't care about those players on the ground. As if they were only here to observe and watch that's all.

It left the Vampire Duke bewildered as, to why these two are acting like this. He truly could understand the meaning of their actions.

"You two wouldn't get involved with those humans? Aren't you're in the same team?" asked Sylvie.

Chu Mo replied, "Yes and No. Yes, we are on the same team and No, we wouldn't get involved with their fight. Moreover, no matter how much you struggle they wouldn't die at all. In the end, it would only be you guys who would get tired. So we don't have to get involved."

"We won't make a move unless your leaders made theirs. Go do what you were ordered," said Lan She. Secretly, he is using a hypnosis spell on him trying to loosen the seal in his memories. He wasn't proficient with such delicate repairing but he could do so slowly.

The vampire duke was shocked to hear the words Lan She had said, "You know!? How can you know?" unknown to him the effects of the spell Lan She cast on him are very effective. Chu Mo talked nonsense just to ensure the latter wouldn't notice what his lover had done to him.

Chu Mo just grinned and said, "Well~ we just know that's why."

The face of the Vampire Duke turned dark as he felt this couple is annoying intentionally, especially Chu Mo who even had the gall to grin at him like a silly dog.

"I hope you don't regret your words," said Sylvie.

He started commanding the lesser vampires that come with him. These vampires were only a ranker weaker than he does yet their strength is beyond what a normal Awakened player could have.

{Kill those players!} Ordered Sylvie while pointing at Han Ya and his team.

The bats surrounding him had all flown down targeting Han Ya and the rest. The first one to notice is not Han Ya who is the strongest in the group but instead Zane who wields the same power as the Vampire Duke.

Zane awakened his pureblood bloodline from the Blood Race. Since he was born as a vampire since birth his blood is purer than a converted vampire-like Sylvie. Even if the latter had the strength of a demigod, Zane can dominate his control over their race as he was their progenitor.

With crimson irises as if dyed in fresh blood, skin pale as white as snow, fangs that no humans should have, and strength beyond any humans. Zane glared at the incoming group of bats.

He only needs to utter one word for his race to perish. His words are absolute law for the Blood Race. To them, their bloodline would never lie.

{Perish!} commanded Zane.

Kyakkkk~ Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those bats intending to attack them had all imploded by themselves. Whether it was against their will or not, no one from the Blood Race could deny the orders of their progenitor.

The vampire duke Sylvie wasn't the only one to see such a scene. Even the leader of the Fallen Race which Sylvie was into was shocked to see Zane's awakened form.

Even Seraphim Xu's face doesn't look good at this moment. As one of the oldest deities in the Empyrean Realm. He knew about a few unique existences that were outside the normal knowledge. He recognized Zane's appearance and knew that this wasn't a simple awakening a player would have. But a full awakening of bloodline, the kind which would allow one to receive a unique awakening.

"This human is a direct descendant of that incomplete being yet possessed the strength of a God," mumbled Seraphim Xu in astonishment.

Gritting his teeth together in anger, the Fallen God Lucien had spoken with a cold tone.

"The ancestral and the purest bloodline of all blood races. The most unique existence in the race of vampires and the being, the whole blood race is treated as God. Vampire Progenitor, Romanian Vlad III Dracula!"

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Zane's complete awakening pulled back the control of the Fallen God to all those from the Blood Race. Even if they were brainwashed to serve a different race as their Lord, as long as the Progenitor of the Blood Race returns the Vampires would only listen to their progenitor's commands. As to them, the Progenitor of their Blood Race is the God and their origin. No one would deny their very origin.  
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Vampire Duke Sylvie looked at Zane in disbelief. Those vampires that were killed just now are from his race which was given to him by his Lord. But with just a single word from this man, they all took their lives regardless of their wills.

"You!? What have you done!? Who the hell are you?" asked Sylvie in disbelief.

Zane stared at his lover's face with yearning in his eyes yet coldness at the same time. He could see that his lover wasn't in the right mind and he looked like he was under someone's control. There is also another person's scent of blood on him. It was inhuman and at the same time tainted. Looking around he found the traces of it from the black-feathered winged man standing outside the array.

Handsome and seductive yet there is no expression on his face. His whole body emits the aura of arrogance and tainted holy aura on him.

"A Fallen God ha?" mumbled Zane as he used his bloodline that rules the blood to control the blood elements.

Blood Element is a rare element. This element had absolute control over blood and life. It could be used to heal wounds as blood is also the main source of life for all living things yet at the same, it could also cost the death of those who have control over it. With this element, one can control the blood of other living beings.

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With his crimson eyes glinting dangerously, Zane suddenly appeared in front of the Fallen God Lucien but in between the two of them is the barrier that Lan She made. This prevents Lucien from entering beyond the array where Zane is currently.

Fallen God Lucien remains calm before the Progenitor of the Blood Race. Even Zane can be considered as God in his state, the Fallen God is an old god from the Empyrean Domain. These old gods believe that a young godlike Zane wouldn't be able to kill them at all.

Proudly raising his head before Zane, Fallen God Lucien speaks.

"Are you here to serve allegiance to this deity? Well Vampire King this deity could be willing to put up with you?" said Fallen God Lucien.

This haughtiness of his showed his confidence in his strength but never would he have expected in his life that these words would become his last words.

Zane stared at the conceited Fallen in front of him. His face was dull and his eyes were glowing scarlet.

Thoughts of Fallen God Lucien at this moment, 'This guy's eyes are scarlet. It looks more like a dark red instead of a ruby color. The darker the shade the red is, the more it looks similar to the color of blood. It makes me a bit uncomfortable being stared at by these eyes.'

Zane sniggers at him and said, "Are those your last words? Either way, you must be punished for feeding my wife with your tainted blood."

{Blood Curse, activate!}

Zane used the blood elements to take control of the blood flowing within the Fallen God's veins. Once the blood curse had activated, Lucien could feel what it was like for his blood to boil. The skin on his whole body startled to bubbles from the inside as the blood boils to its limit. In the last few seconds of his life, the Fallen God Lucien would have never expected to die in such a cruel way. His whole body was trembling with excruciating pain and even as a god, Lucien couldn't stop himself from screaming in this immense pain spreading all over his blood.

AAAHHH~ GAAHHH~

Boom!!!

The flesh and blood of the Fallen God Lucien had scattered in all directions as he imploded. Now the Fallen God Race has lost a leader. Everyone in the area was shocked, especially Vampire Duke Sylvie. Only Chu Mo and Lan She remained calm.

Chu Mo whispered, "Isn't that Lord Hei's way of using the Blood Element? How come that brat, Zane, could use it?"

"Maybe Lord Hei sent some enlightenment on them when he gave away his blessing. It is better this way. If they could kill even fake gods on their own, we could return as soon as possible. It is already weird enough that the lords left for unknown reasons. Why are they going to the Empyrean Domain? Unless there is something in there that interests Lord Hei, the Lords wouldn't miss this battle royale mode," said Lan She.

Chu Mo said, "Even Lord Hei didn't tell you what they are going to do? That's strange." Normally, Hei Anjing would treat Yun Ming as his aide. He wouldn't forget to inform them where they are going as both he and Yun Ming were the closest confidants that Lord Hei and Lord God Ye had.

"Don't mention it anymore. It's making me feel anxious for unknown reasons," said Lan She.

Meanwhile, with the help of Han Ya and An Yuan, Qi Yun and his group finally suppressed Archangel Ming. They've also killed the rest of the players in the arena leaving only their group standing on the stage. Qi Yun used the Nether Rings to capture Archangel Ming.

The Nether Rings were awesome. As what was written on the information Han Ya and An Yuan could see, these rings indeed could capture even a true god.

Archangel Ming finally lost his cool seeing how he was captured easily by those weird black rings thrown at him. Getting caught off guard, those black rings chained both his hands and feet, rendering him unable to move at all. Plus even his mana is sealed by these black rings, if he knew it had this effect he would have dodged it no matter what.

"Uncuffed me, Mortals!!!" yelled Archangel Ming but everyone on the other side of the group turned deaf ears to him.

An Yuan looked at his beloved's hand playing with the unused Nether Rings.

"These binding rings are amazing. It could even render a Demigod helpless as long as he was caught. As expected of a God-tier artifact," said An Yuan.

Han Ya nods his head as he gives his full support to his lover's words, "Yes, these are awesome. I want one too."

"Maybe you can ask one from Brother Chu as a gift..."

"Good. Let's ask this as my enthronement gift from Milord..."

Besides them, the most injured one among the group is Qi Yun who had been protecting his siblings during the fight. He is covered in all cuts and burns all over his body. Sitting beside him, his younger sister, Qi Lanyu, and his Sister-in-law, Yu Suya, are looking after him. They observe his fatal wounds closed up on their own ignoring his expression of pain.

Qi Lanyu said, "It is amazing no matter how much I see it. It could even replenish blood on its own."

"Hm, my old injuries have all healed as well. The blessing we received is truly astounding. Now I am sure." said Yu Suya.

Qi Lanyu asked her lover, "What are you sure of, darling?"

"That Lord Hei and Lord Abyss aren't humans," replied Yu Suya.

Clang!

A sound of a metal falling was suddenly heard, Qi Yun and the rest saw Han Ya lose control of his hands making the Nether Rings he was holding fall loudly on the ground. But what made Qi Lanyu narrow her eyes was when she saw the expression of Han Ya and An Yuan in that split moment.

Their faces were a bit aghast but tried to change their expression right away. Even going so far as to act like they haven't heard a thing.

Qi Lanyu's thoughts, 'So they also thought those two Lords aren't humans. No, it's more likely they already knew that those two were Gods. If that's true then...'

She moved his gaze and looked at the sky where he saw Chu Mo and Lan She. There's a strange expression on her face as she stays quiet thinking of something on her own.

'Does that mean Chu Mo and Doctor Lan aren't humans at all? If that's the case then I can now understand why they are only helping us indirectly. It was because of the contract we had signed with Lord Hei. They are only here to make sure that the contract is fulfilled and are willing to protect us until the end of the game.' Qi Lanyu's thoughts.

Qi Yun decided to turn a blind eye to this event and decided to focus on his own problem. Now that his injuries had fully healed, he wanted to help his other half to remember his past.

"Yu'er, help me up. I wanted to meet Brother Liang on my own," said Qi Yun.

Qi Lanyu realized what his brother was trying to do and wanted to stop him, "Brother, are you going to enter his consciousness? No! I won't allow it. Even if you were connected by the life and death contract Brother Ming couldn't remember you right now. Your soul might get hurt in progress."

"I need to do this. Brother Lan said that Brother Liang's memories are most likely sealed. If that's the case then only I, who is connected to him by the life and death contract, could enter his consciousness and make contact directly with his soul to remove the seal." said Qi Yun.

Yu Suya wanted to speak but stopped when she thought that she might not be able to mince her words and hurt her brother-in-law. Though she wasn't connected to Qi Yun by blood, they are still family as she is Qi Lanyu's other half. He didn't want to tell Qi Yun about the other possible ending Doctor Lan had also informed them before.

But Qi Lanyu is different, so she told her brother straightforwardly.

"What if his memories are erased instead? What are you going to do if that's what indeed happened? Brother, don't do this right now? We still have so many enemies beyond the array." said Qi Lanyu.

Outside the array are various races leering at them. Especially the Spirit Race and the Fallen Race who just lost their leader at the hands of Zane. Their eyes were all filled with murderous intent and no need to guess who was the target of their hate. Just the fact that Zane had killed the current leader of the Fallen Race, their team is also infamous for massacring all the people from the Hell's Labyrinth which is the land for the descendants of the Pure Blooded Spirit people. Now that even an Archangel from the Angel race was captured by them it can be said that they have three huge races hostile to their team.

Qi Yun commented after seeing numerous glares falling on their team.

"There are indeed too many enemies. What should we do next? Would Brother Zane be alright alone? Is that Vampire Duke his missing lover?" asked Qi Yun to Han Ya and An Yuan.



Han Ya shrugged his shoulders and said, "Don't worry. If there is a Blood Race with the purest bloodline in this arena then Zane is the one. The one who made Sylvie a vampire before he was separated from him is Zane himself."

"Actually, Zane's lover, Sylvie's situation is much better than Brother Ming Liang's. Brother Zane said that he could awaken Sister-in-law's memories using blood. I do not know why he said that though." said An Yuan then he noticed the bound Archangel who had finally calmed down after being ignored for a while and commented, "Actually, why don't we try using all the props that might allow one to bring back the lost or sealed memories. We have lots of gold coins anyway. Let's use some on your lover, Brother Qi."

Qi Lanyu said, "You'll pay for it?"

"Sure~ why not!" said An Yuan. The former poor professor who becomes a rich person after following the lead of Hei Anjing.

Qi Lanyu, Yu Suyu, and An Yuan approached Archangel Ming with teasing smiles on their faces. These three obviously had no kind intention toward their target. Ming Liang himself knew that these three youngsters aren't into something good and black lines filled his handsome and holy face.

Archangel Ming bounded and couldn't move knew he couldn't stop these three if they wanted to do something to him. He tried to call out to Han Ya and Qi Yun, the only two people these three listen to but the two turned deaf ears to his voice. One couldn't go against his beloved and the other wanted to use this chance to try prying his memories as Player Ming Liang. Since it is something good for his lover, why would he stop his siblings and friends?

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In the Empyrean Domain...

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie held each other's hands as they entered the mansion expanded by space elements. Even if the interior of the house is just a simple nipa hut from the outside, the interior is grander than the Imperial Palace of the olden times. At least the ancient palace from before wouldn't be made from gold, but the one before them happens to be one. From the pillar of the house to the carpet, walls, and the ceiling everything is made of gold. This shows how wealthy and extravagant the owner of this place is.

Despite all the riches served before their eyes, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie remain unmoved. They are Immortals after all, why would mortal things move them? They looked around and found a normal-looking courtyard facing a garden made of wisteria.

Sitting at the stone table enjoying his tea is an old man with a dignified bearing? His back was straight like a rod and sat at the stone chair with an aloof gaze and aura. Just his poise and presence alone show his standing as someone from a noble family. This old man wears a white and dark green robe on his waist and a black belt that matches the color of his shoes.

If one could stare at this old man's eyes closed, those silver irises were very like Hei Anjing's eye color whenever his emotions were at their peak. The shade of moonlight. Silver or gray irises are family

features that the Hei Clan possess. This old man is the old patriarch of the Hei Clan. He is the father of Hei Anjing's father and Hei Jue's father. In short, his grandfather in biological means.

His name is Hei Mo.

Hei Mo spoke without turning around to look at his two guests and instead said, "You've arrived. Come over and join this old man for tea."

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Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie fearlessly joined the old man on the stone table. Ye Xiajie also served his wife a cup of tea from the table. For an Old God-like Hei Mo, most of his things were rare and expensive and Ye Xiajie was satisfied with the purity of the tea the old man had prepared for them.

Ye Xiajie spoke with a gentle expression, "Baby, this is great. It's a sweetened version you will like. Have a cup."

Hei Anjing didn't speak a word but still drank the tea his husband had served him. He was expecting the usual extremely bitter taste the old man loves but unexpectedly this minty flora and honey-flavored tea is something he would like. He was a bit surprised to taste such a kind of tea from his old grandfather.

"Hm. Not bad," commented Hei Anjing.

His words of complement are natural as Hei Anjing as a foodie wouldn't hold back his tongue when it comes to food and drinks.

Ye Xiajie is always happy whenever he sees his wife happy. He didn't forget to pull some tea snacks from his storage. He pulled some ordinary-looking ones, salty ones, and placed the sweetened version in front of his wife. He also started feeding him without caring for the others, especially ignoring the old man sitting with them.

Hei Mo silently observes the couple before him. His eyes would linger longer at Hei Anjing. Seeing his grandson being able to smile, looking as if he enjoys food, and flirting so openly like a normal person made him happy yet sad.

He is happy because Hei Anjing is living well right now. Even though this annoying God of Void is a lot older than his Grandson he loves him with all his heart. *novelusb.com*

Yet at the same time sad because he could also see that his state is not good. He was blaming himself all this time. Why did he save that ingrate just so he could harm his grandson like this? He should have let that bastard (Ye Mo) die.

Hei Mo's thoughts at the moment, 'No. It wasn't just the Ye Gui Race's fault. A few hundred years ago, I was also a thankless person that was full of greed. I had used my own family and clan just for power and even wanted to use my youngest grandson's connection to the Regal Mo Family for power.

In the end, the power becomes something unachievable. My only friend also died. When my friend asked me to save his son I did so even by becoming the enemy of the Mo Clan. In the end, that bastard becomes the enemy that targets the life of Hei Anjing.

The current state of my youngest grandson is the fruit of my sins. I should have been satisfied with what I had before. Now I have nothing but this empty domain all for myself.'

Even Hei Mo didn't notice he was dazed for a moment after he had averted his gaze from his grandson until a plate of less salted herb biscuits appeared in his line of sight. Slender white fingers were pushing it to his side. He was stunned for a moment.

He only heard Ye Xiajie saying,

"Baby, don't give that old man any food. He is an enemy. An enemy."

"It's fine. Calm down, my love."

"No~ let's just ignore him, okay?"

"No. He's an elder."

While the married couple was bickering like a teenage couple, he looked at the plate of biscuits given to him by his grandson with eyes full of guilt. Never had he once treated this youngest grandson of his, warmly in the past. Maybe because the second son that he was most proud of had left his side to join this side.

Hei Mo finally spoke out as he looked at Hei Anjing with a calm gaze. It wasn't the former expression he had seen before. The Hei Anjing he met before only looks cold, emotionless, and expressionless. Like a living doll with no soul or emotions. A block of ice that cannot be melted by anything.

Not one who could stare back at him with calmness and lively eyes like the one in front of him.

Hei Mo asked, "You hate me do you, child?"

"Yes and No," replied Hei Anjing.

That answer of his confuses the old man before him. Ye Xiajie remained quiet as he let the grandfather and grandson talk on their own.

With his voice slightly trembling, Hei Mo asked, "W-What do you mean?"

"All the beings I hate except for Ye Mo are dead. For those who I hate, they would surely meet death under my blade. I don't hate you completely and do not like you so much either. My feelings for you are neutral because... Father hates you for trying to harm Dad yet at the same he loves you as his family.

My feelings are the same now. But before you've caused harm to Dad I'm sure I like you. It just that during those times my emotions are still frozen because I haven't met A'Xia at that time and all my memories when I was a baby were sealed by Uncle Si."

Hei Mo could somehow understand his youngest grandson's words. After all, he knew about the bloodline of the Mo family and their characteristics.

'The only good thing about their bloodline's characteristics is their devotion and loyalty to their family. Since their numbers are too little there is a family-oriented type of clan. On the other hand towards those outside their family, the Mo Clan are inherently high IQ, cold-hearted by nature, and merciless. Is there something else I do not know about their bloodline?' Thoughts of Hei Mo.

Ye Xiajie knew more about his wife's bloodline. He used to hate the Mo family before but because of this, he knew things about their bloodline clearer than the others.

"Old man, did you not know? A Mo descendant who hasn't found their other half is the cruelest and ruthless being in all realms," said Ye Xiajie. "They could even match me in my former days~"

Hei Mo with black lines forming on his face said, "Explain further."

"Without their other half, their hearts are frozen. Their emotions and feelings are nonexistent and... they could not recognize anyone else except for those connected to them by blood directly. Like you said before, a living doll." said Ye Xiajie.

"They are much more dangerous than me since he couldn't feel anything. Most of their actions during those times are just based on rational thinking. They are no different from machines."

"They have a high pain tolerance. So even if you torture them you wouldn't get any response as they are used to any kind of pain. Plus they have immortality, so as long as you can make sure to kill them without any traces, even a single strand of hair, then it would be hard to kill them."

"The most annoying one is that they are too intelligent. It would take a few lifetimes for an ordinary god to understand the meaning of their actions. You can even say they are crafty. That stupid tyrant! Hiss~ Baby, why did you pinch me?"

The Lord God of Nether System could not get along with his brother-in-law regardless of marrying his wife. Hei Anjing reached out a hand to his husband's side and pinched mercilessly as he heard him talk badly of their bloodline and his Uncle Baojun.

Hei Anjing replied, "Uncle Siwang said to pinch you every time you talk trash about Uncle Baojun, his wife."

Rubbing his pinched waist, "Hiss~ Siwang, that idiot." said Ye Xiajie while mumbling grumbles of nonsense of his own. then once again look at the Old man in front of him and said, "A Mo would only become humanlike when they met their other half as they were their everything."

"What would happen if they lost their memories of their other half?" asked Hei Mo.

Hei Anjing answered, "I would return to the state as if I never met that A'Xia who could melt my frozen heart. Cruel and Cold-hearted."

"I see," Hei Mo who knew more about the Trial of Revival than what Ye Xiajie knew, knows what would happen after the second trial ends. He could only look at Ye Xiajie with eyes saying 'condolences'.

Ye Xiajie felt uncomfortable under his gaze but didn't openly comment as Hei Anjing once again spoke out.

"I will forgive you and stop hating you if you ask for Dad's forgiveness for what you have done. Moreover, Dad misses you too much."

Hei Mo, on the other hand, was relieved to hear that his youngest grandson doesn't hate him as much as he thought. There are traces of tears from the corner of his eyes yet he looks happier than before.

“That’s good. It is already time that I apologize to Mo Yue. This old man is no longer confused by power as of now. Can I ask you what happened to the Hei Clan after this old man disappeared?” asked Hei Mo.

Hei Anjing nodded his head and said, “After Grandfather had left with your closest aides, the branch family had revolted. Uncle Hei (Father of Hei Jue) had taken the reins while you were gone but a lot of your clansmen did not accept him due to his lack of cultivation. The trickery of those branch members was a bit too much. They poisoned Uncle Hei until he passed away.”

Hei Mo’s anger ignited when he heard those dogs of the branch family dare to kill his son while he was away.

“I shouldn’t have accepted those bastards just to use them as tools to expand my power. Now, this old man even lost a son because of my foolishness. Yan’er, please forgive this useless father of yours.”  
mourn Hei Mo upon hearing he lost his eldest son, Hei Siyan, to those parasites.

Hei Anjing continued to tell the past events that happened in the Hei Clan. “My father returned to the Hei Clan when he heard the news about Uncle Hei’s passing. He was so sad to see his elder brother end up in such a way. The only remaining direct bloodline of Hei right now is only I, father, and Jue-ge, who is the only son of Uncle Hei. To protect Jue-ge, my father and I decided to use brute force. We killed everyone that was involved in Uncle Siyan’s death and placed his only son as the new patriarch of the Hei Clan.”

“You and Sian did well. Those kinds of men don’t deserve to exist!” said Hei Mo. “How is your father?”

“Father is fine. He is still working on the whole array within Vearth. He and dad are making a huge array, one that would allow a whole world to jump into space if they completed it.” answered Hei Anjing.

Hei Mo asked, “Why are they doing something like that?”

“Uncle Siwang and Uncle Baojun said that... The world eater race had a prophecy of it appearing in the near future. There is no exact date but according to the changes in matters in the universe, it might be real. That’s why they are working on a huge teleportation array that surrounds the whole Vearth.” said Hei Anjing.

When the existence of World eaters had been mentioned, not only Hei Mo but even the indifferent Ye Xiajie had a dark expression on their faces. World Eaters are black holes whose coordinates had been random and would appear and disappear on whims. It took a hundred Immortal Gods to kill or destroy one.

Hei Mo murmured, “World Eater... Why would that savage race even exist when they were extinct thanks to the Origin and the End?”

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Hei Mo spoke, “Let’s forget about the problems of the future with no exact time when it will come. I wanted to know more about what happened to you both after I left Vearth.”

Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing looked at each other and sighed as they smiled helplessly. Obviously, this old man changed the topic on purpose to remove any hindrances that would affect their Trials of Revival. Though they weren’t experts in having such a conversation with the man they thought was their enemy,

they still entertained the elders and told them about their past. It was Hei Anjing who was talking most of the time and Ye Xiajie was sitting beside them as he listened to the rare conversation between Grandfather and Grandson.

While the three were having a good time having a family tea party in the Empyrean Domain, those guys in the Punishment world are now being targeted by demigods and false gods from the audience seat of the colosseum.

After witnessing the death of the Fallen god Lucien, these Demigods and False Gods finally treated Han Ya and his team as a threat. Not only are they unkillable cockroaches, but they also have two whose capabilities aren't readable. To them Chu Mo and Lan She are still hiding their strength. Just the fact that they could create such a defensive array that could block those with demigod cultivation strength and above showed some extent of their hidden strength.

Seraphim Xu saw one of his race's Archangels being surrounded by mortals and using all kinds of props and scrolls on him just to remove the seals in his memories. Seeing this he couldn't help but be mad, who is Archangel Ming, it was the most loyal servant he took from the abyssal city before. He is not willing to get his toy taken from him.

"These mortals are too much. How dare you toyed on my angels!!" said Seraphim Xu.

He spread his white wings behind his back as he raised a gold scepter which seems to be able to control the sun itself. Holy elements were gathered in his area with him at the center. For the first time in Hell, the sun was no longer red but resumed its original yellow bright glow illuminating the whole colosseum.

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With Seraphim Xu as the catalyst, the sun glows brightly. The lower-leveled demons and fallen perished and turned to ashes on the spot with the strong aura of light in the area. Some were blinded as they openly watched the sun descend.

Seeing his skin with few burns, the tingling feeling of the skin turning to ashes made Vampire Duke Sylvie scream in fear.

"AHH... AHH~ No... I don't want to disappear. I don't want to die... Save me~" said Sylvie as he wanted to use his arms to block the sunlight from touching his face. He felt the fear of disappearing to nothingness for the first time as he watches his skin burns to ashes.

Even Vampire Duke Sylvie was affected by the sunlight and almost got burned by it.

Zane hugged him and hid Sylvie in his embrace. Using his back to block the sun for his lover, one could see how much his back was burned and blood seeped from his wounds.

"D-Don't cry, silly~. I'm here. I promise to protect you when we exchange blood for our marriage. I will not allow you to die as long as I am alive." whispered Zane to Sylvie.

Thankfully, Zane appeared before him and hugged him tightly within his embrace but he knew that as the Progenitor of Vampires, his sole weakness is also the sun.

Zane's soothing voice entered Sylvie's ears. He had a feeling that this warmth that engulfed him from all sides had been something supporting him all this time but for some reason, he forgot about it. After the

Fallen God had died, he was supposed to hate this man who was hugging him. But his body isn't willing to push him away.

Flashes of memories burst from within his head. He wasn't sure if it was because the one who sealed his memories had died or because he recalled it on his own. He no longer cares when Sylvie finally remembers the importance of this man hugging him with his life. He knew... he left him for too long. It was his fault, he shouldn't have separated from him in that game. Who would expect not only that he was betrayed by the player he tried to save, but they also killed him, making him fall into this punishment world where the demon race took interest in him as a pureblood vampire's bride.

On the brink of death, he finally remembered who Zane is, Sylvie's tears strolling uncontrollably on his face. He even forgot the pain of burns on his body and face. His longing for this man's warmth and embrace had been long marked within his soul. He is the Vampire's Bride. The lover of the Pureblood Vampire in Abyssal World. Zane's eternal love.

Sylvie calls with mist covering his eyes, he reaches out his hand and wraps it at the waist of the man doing his all to protect him. He ignored the pain of burns on his arm and kept hugging his beloved. As a blood race member, his control over blood is only second to Zane, so he controlled the blood element to continuously heal his lover's back as he turned blind to his own pain.

Sylvie said, "My dear, I can remember my past now. I will no longer get separated from you. Whether it was in death or life. I will be with you, Zane."

Finally hearing the intimate way his lover calls him in the past, Zane knew his lover, Sylvie remembered their past. Just this fact alone may make him blissful at this moment that he almost forgot the pain in his back.

Zane hugs and kisses Sylvie. Ever since he had lost Sylvie, Zane had been living a life like hell. He wandered in all Game zones in the Abyssal City, and entered all games just to look for Sylvie but still, no one found any traces of him. Suddenly, one day an unknown message without a sender came to his place.

That letter says everything about the Punishment world and that all players who died inside the game in the Abyssal City would fall in that place. That is considered hell in this world, failures were all thrown in that place to be converted into an Abyssal Monster.

It was also written that there is some kind of special event in the last trial where one could contact the land which players considered as the upper realm or heavens in this world. Emyrean Domain, this is a sanctuary where only Demigods and above live.

Zane's original intention for entering the punishment world is to ask those demigods and false gods for a favor. He wanted them to help him find his missing lover, Sylvie and in exchange, he is willing to serve them as his God. But who would have thought he would meet his childhood friend, Han Ya in the second trial.

Seeing a friend from where he originally belonged and also knowing about the existence of his lover, Sylvie, truly completed Zane's day. At that moment, he had finally seen a trace of his past. He knew that even if he forgot Sylvie accidentally there would be Han Ya helping him to remember. Just these thoughts alone made his long-time anxiety fade slowly with time. Plus, his friend was not alone this

time. He finally met his fated one. One who had moved his heart and would love forever like how he had loved Sylvie.

Zane was prepared to die if Sylvie wasn't found even in the Punishment World. He was already thankful that he met Han Ya, his only friend in his whole life, and knew he wouldn't be lonely even if he passed away. Because An Yuan would stay with him instead.

But fate is merciful, he allows him to meet Sylvie, his most beloved person in the end. His happiness is now fulfilled.

Zane was smiling as he looked lovingly at his lover, "Sweetie... I... I am... extremely grateful to... see you in the end... Really! So thankful."

He slowly closed his eyes, making Sylvie panic in shock. With his hands covered with his lover's blood and Zane suddenly fainting, Sylvie thought that his lover was dying. When Zane held him he hugged him like he was his life despite the astonishment imprinted on his face. He was about to cry out in pain and sadness when suddenly the sunlight was blocked by Lan She who was observing him and Zane with a calm face.

Sylvie knew this man was Zane's teammate and an extremely powerful player at that.

"P-Please... Save him... I'm willing to do anything!!!" said Sylvie.

Lan She spoke, "He is okay. Do you not see his back all healed already? He and the whole team were blessed with immortality for a day. There is no way he would die. But sunlight is his greatest weakness, his physique wouldn't let him die if the sun gave him a heat stroke. Go down and join the others. I and A'Mo are enough for cleaning up the trash."

Sylvie felt stifled for a moment but understood what Lan She's words meant. He stopped panicking and observed the man who lost consciousness within his embrace. He could see Zane's eyes close with his lips curled up in a smile but hear him snoring near his ears. His heartbeat is also normal and the supposed to be huge and fatal burn on his back was now closed up completely and even felt the skin over it soft and glossy.

Then he recalled what happened to that mermaid king, Qi Yun, just now. Everyone had seen him get his heart dug out by the Archangel but revive after a few moments before waking up completely unwounded. It seems this immortality is a blessing given to this group of players.

Snores~

Lan She spoke once again, "You've calmed down? Stay with the rest below." Only when he saw Sylvie's mood turn normal that he gestured to Chu Mo to begin.

Chu Mo summoned the spear he got from his lover before and used it as a javelin to attack Seraphim Xu. Seraphim Xu when seeing this scene just arrogantly raised an eyebrow. It was as if he is seeing a cold joke that couldn't even make him smile as the contents are all nonsense

He doesn't believe that a mere spear coming over to attack him would be able to his sacred body.

Seraphim Xu snorted and said, "What kind of gesture do you think that is? Do you think it would be able to harm this False God, me? Hah!?"



Chu Mo gave out a cold smirk as looked at the proud white bird before him.

He said, "Why don't I try? Shall we? Hehe~," said Chu Mo.

Covering the spear with his own qi as a God, Chu Mo lightly flicked his wrist to throw the spear toward Seraphim Xu. The javelin throw was done with less strength and only speed was added to it. That's how Seraphim Xu and the other Demigods and False Gods see the spear attack Chu Mo had done.

The Archangels wanted to show their loyalties to the Seraphim and stood before him intending to block just a weak attack for a mortal. They all stood at the trajectory where the spear would fly towards.

The Archangels spoke,

"The Seraphim don't need to move for such a lame attack!"

"I am alone enough!"

"Seraphim, let us block it for you. Such a weak attack is just a waste of your time."

Seraphim Xu had quietly agreed to the words of his subordinates. These are the Archangels that he had created himself. These are his toys. It is only right for them to show their loyalty in such a way.

"Hmph! You can do as you wish," said Seraphim Xu as he chose to turn a blind eye to such a weak attack.

The Archangels that served him were all delighted by the decision of their lord. They could show their loyalty towards their strongest leader and protect him with undying will and happiness. This is what they are meant to do with their lives. At least these are the feelings and memories that were inputted in their heads by this Seraphim himself.

But what happened next was something Seraphim Xu had regretted in his whole life.[novelusbdtc/o\m](#)

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WHOOSHED~

The sound of the wind clashing with metal was heard as the spear flew towards Seraphim Xu. The array around the arena was even destroyed by Chu Mo's attack. It seems all attacks from inside the array wouldn't cause any effects on the barrier created by the formation itself. Everyone from the inside could attack those outside the array while keeping themselves protected.

"Mortal, your attack wouldn't reach the Seraphim!"

"Sneers\* a weak attack. Even I alone could block it!"

"Shut up! I will block it for Seraphim!!!"

"For Legion Lord's safety!!!"

The Archangels blocked the path of the spear thinking that it was nothing of that sort of powerful attack. Chu Mo watches their antics showing their loyalty but the emotion in his eyes was disdain as if looking at fools.

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Chu Mo spoke, "Good~ you've all gathered in one spot~"

{Accelerate} This is Chu Mo speaking Ancient Runes.

The spear he threw suddenly increased in speed beyond normal means. If it was before the attack was simple and weak but after it accelerated the power within qi also increases and the speed is something no one could dodge. With the speed of light, the spear flew through the bodies of the Archangels and caused Seraphim Xu's body to separate from the waist to above.

The blood of the Angels explodes in the area causing the other races stunned in disbelief.

Seraphim Xu before his body fell apart. He stared at Chu Mo with eyes that couldn't believe the reality of the difference in their strengths. He thought he had been one of the strongest false gods in the Emyrean Domain but who would have thought this player who looks so simple-minded would become someone who is decisive and crafty in the end.

He used a casual mood to make them let their guards down and at the last moment, he increased not only the speed of his attack but also enhanced the strength he used. He had also felt an unknown strength in that spear.

Seraphim Xu's last words, "You... are not humans at all, do you? You two at least."

Everyone watches as the last spark of life in the Seraphim's eyes fades. His upper body was no longer supported by his lower body as the holes on his stomach almost to the largest space leaving a large opening and the remaining flesh on both sides could no longer support the weight of the body and head.

From the whole one could see a part of his intestines falling from above. It hangs loosely and even falls out of the body to the hole that was left behind. It only took a few words before the strongest of the Angel race died under the one attack of Chu Mo.

Chu Mo was cleaning his ear like thugs in the corner of the road as he heard what Seraphim Xu had just said.

"We are mortal when we are weaker than you and not human if we are stronger. Tsk! Doesn't that sound ridiculous?" commented Chu Mo.

The people of the other races were flabbergasted by the fact that Chu Mo is telling the truth. Regardless, the last words before a Seraphim died to linger within their ears.

'No human? Are they real Gods then!?'

Eyes of incredulity wander on the beings of Lan She and Chu Mo. All attention had fallen on this couple. On the other ground at the stage, Han Ya and An Yuan helped in easing Zane's pain. Their immortality could only heal the wounds but the pain left behind is still there. Qi Yun and Zane were only tolerating the pain but their white faces betrayed them.

An Yuan said, "Place Brother Zane and Brother Qi near me. I will cast a light spell to remove the lingering pain."

Qi Yun's face, which completely turned pale from pain after dying twice, was now covered in a cold sweat. Zane is not in good condition as well as his pain is akin to getting burned alive yet unable to die.

Sylvie was a bit shy as he hugged the conscious Zane in his lap and said to An Yuan and the others, "Thank you for your help."

Han Ya said, "There is no need for thanks, Syl. It is good that we have found you here."

"That's right, Sister-in-law," said An Yuan while casting a light spell over Qi Yun and Zane. Under the bright light of the holy fell cure, the paleness of their skin faded, replaced with a rosy-colored healthiness.

"My name is An Yuan. Xiao Ya's lover. Nice to meet you, Brother Sylvie!"

"It's my pleasure to meet you, Yuan," responded Sylvie with a smile.

Meanwhile, while the rest of the team were busy healing Zane and Qi Yun, at the corner Qi Lanyu and Yu Suya didn't stop using all the props An Yuan had bought to bring back Archangel Ming's memories.

Qi Lanyu was a bit grumpy at the moment, "Nothing is useful at all! Buh~"

"It's alright. I've seen Brother Chu kill that high tanking-looking angel just now. Maybe his memories would return. Brother Zane's lover had returned to our side too after killing that Fallen God called Lucien." said Yu Suya.

Qi Lanyu said, "I wish for Brother Liang's memories to return. Then make sure to have him remember how he killed big brother twice with his own hands. God! When I saw him dig out big brother's heart and saw that beating heart in his palm I panicked and was absolutely scared okay!? Thank God Lord Hei gave us limited time immortality or Big Brother would have died in this place!"

"Shush~ you're getting angry again. Calm down. It's alright now. Since we found Brother Liang we should be able to leave the Punishment World now." said Yu Suya while coaxing her lover.

Without these two flirting lovers knowing the chained Archangel before they had been strangely quiet. At this moment, Archangel Ming was in a state of disbelief. A Series of unknown memories are flashing in his head. It felt extremely uncomfortable and what made him devastated is that most memories in his head are about one single person. A single Qi Yun. The very same mortal he had killed twice with his own hands.

'Brother A'Liang... will you really bring ma and my sister out of this game?'

'Life and Death contract!? No, it is unfair to your side. I am a weak siren after all.'

'Brother A'Liang, Yun promises to never betray you so you must definitely protect me okay~?'

'Brother A'Liang I love you the most!'

'Brother Liang you don't know how much I miss...'

Then the scene of his hand piercing his beloved's chest appeared vividly in his mind. He could still recall the softness of the flesh, the hardness of the bone of the rib cage that he broke forcefully, the movement of the beating heart he had dug out himself, and the thick scent of blood of Qi Yun.

As well as the shock on Qi Yun's face mixing with sadness and yearning staring at him while wanting to reach out but failing to do so.

'Brother A'Liang...'

'A'Liang...'

He's gone crazy in pain and sadness. Archangel Ming screamed his lungs out as his blood trails his face. His agonizing screams shocked everyone in the arena including Lan She and Chu Mo who were busy cleaning up the place.

AAAAHHHHH!!!!

Astonishment, Qi Lanyu, and Yu Suya took a few steps back from the crazy angel.

"W-What happened to him!?" asked Qi Lanyu.

Yu Suya could see the undeniable pain on his face and thought of something.

"Did his memories return!? And like you said, his memories of killing Brother Yun must have made him lose his mind," said Yu Suya.

Shocked, Qi Lanyu said, "What?! I'm just joking!!!"

AAAAAHHHHH AAGGHHHHH!!!!

"What should we do now?" asked Qi Lanyu.

Before they could react a shadow reached out to hug the ballistic Archangel. As expected it was none other than Qi Yun, the other half of this Archangel. Qi Yun didn't coax Archangel Ming, instead sang a song that only the two of them knew.

Mermaid's singing has a pacifying effect on a specialized target. Qi Yun's choir-like voice spreads in the area. It is a love song that he made and dedicated to his lover Ming Liang.

For a moment, only the amount of Qi Yun's singing could be heard and everyone instinctively shut their mouth to listen. Unexpectedly, they were also somewhat affected by the voice of this Siren.

Qi Yun sings for a while and the man going crazy in his embrace slowly calms down. He also unlocked the Nether Rings on his lover's hands and feet. Ming Liang, who finally remembered everything, reached out his trembling arms and tightly wrapped them on Qi Yun's waist. As if he was afraid that he is dreaming and his most precious person is already dead. Died under his own hands. Hidden to the others, the tears of Ming Liang continue to stroll down.

With a hoarse and trembling voice sounding angelic due to his bloodline entering the ears of Qi Yun said, "Yun'er, I'm sorry. I never wanted to... hurt you like that. I... I..."

A gentle patting was felt on his head and back. The soft pats and soothing song help Ming Liang to calm down even further. He embraces the one he had lost for years. He almost lost him thankfully the True Gods gave him the chance to repay his lover with his remaining life.

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On the other hand, back to the Empyrean Domain.

Hei Mo and Hei Anjing had spent enough time together. Grandfather and Grandson. This is the first time these two had to spend time as a family like this. Their past isn't that worth mentioning as both had different goals and wants at that time. The greedy patriarch wanted power while the cold-hearted young lord wanted his other half.

But now they can reach a stage where they could sit at the same table and have a peaceful conversation together. Seeing that the happy conversation between the two is about to end, Ye Xiajie opened up about the serious topics they must talk about. The Ye Gui Race and its notorious leader, Ye Mo.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Old man, Where's Ye Mo? You should at least know where he is right?"

"I know. But I couldn't tell you..." said Hei Mo but he didn't explain why and instead opened his robe showing countless curse marks on his body, especially in his heart and soul.

"He placed a soul curse on me. Every time I spoke a word about his location this curse would instantly kill me and I wouldn't be able to say a word," explained Hei Mo.

Ye Xiajie's face turned dark upon seeing the various curses on his body. He could see that most of them are deadly curses. He tried removing it but was stopped by Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Stop. The curse is weaved together. It cannot be removed by removing it one by one. It must be removed all at the same time. I couldn't remove it but... My currency cultivation isn't enough. The caster is a Celestial God near Immortal State. My current cultivation is only at High God."

"It's alright, Jing'er. Grandfather is okay," said Hei Mo.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Can Siwang remove it?"

Hei Anjing shook his head and said, "No. Uncle Si is proficient with a light spell. He cannot handle a weave curse like this, something that cannot be purified by light elements as what was used is blood element instead. Uncle Baojun would remove it but... Grandpa you can't leave this domain don't you?"

With a helpless smile on his face, Hei Mo pats Hei Anjing's head gently with a helpless smile on his face.

"Ye Mo trapped my soul in this space. After spending a long time here, my soul has long integrated here. I could no longer leave." said Hei Mo. "It's okay. Don't worry about it. I will pass to you my memories instead and... I want you to kill me and let me pass on peacefully."

He moved his gaze from his grandson and lost his smile when facing Ye Xiajie. He had hated this pig who stole their Hei Family's most precious cabbage. So even though Ye Xiajie is the reincarnation of the Supreme God of Void, he longer fears him but instead doesn't like him like how Hei Jue felt towards Ye Xiajie. They both saw Ye Xiajie as someone stealing their baby.

"You do it. After I die, there are a few minutes of freedom before my soul enters reincarnation. I would pass my memories to you in that split moment." said Hei Mo.

With hesitation imprinted on his face, he glanced at his wife who was in fright beside him, and sighed in regret.

"I... Understand," said Ye Xiajie.

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"I understand. I will do it, Grandfather," said Ye Xiajie.

This is the first time he called Hei Mo grandfather. As Hei Anjing's Husband, all of his wife's elders would be his elders regardless of their past relationship. This is why no matter how much he hated Mo Baojun he wouldn't think of killing him like before but cursing him openly would be normal.

Hei Mo was stunned for a moment. Upon hearing this ruthless Evil God who only does things for his own ego lowered himself to call a mere Celestial God-like. Hom shows how much he loves his grandson.

'No wonder that Tyrant accepted this bastard. So it wasn't just because his husband was begging him to accept their relationship but because these two truly love each other to the extent even I couldn't see through it. With this, I should be able to see Yan'er with a smile, though I am a bit reluctant that I wasn't able to see my youngest son, my eldest grandson, and apologize to my daughter-in-law.' Thoughts of Hei Mo.

He looked at Hei Anjing whose face looked like he wanted to cry. His eyebrows were slightly frowning as if trying to hold back any emotions to show on his face. The corner of his eyes was red and he looked so delicate and pitiful. Hei Mo felt that the cold and expressionless Hei Anjing in the past who used to frown every time he talked coldly at him and the Hei Anjing who can express his emotions before him look a bit similar at this moment.

Hei Mo's thoughts, 'Ah! So those frowns from before aren't because he is impatient while talking with me but because I treated him so coldly that he was sad. If only I knew from the start... Things wouldn't have to end this way...'

The Old God reached and put his hands towards Hei Anjing while smiling, "Can I hug you, Jing'er?"

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Hei Anjing nods and went to hug his grandfather and started bawling which is rare. This was the first time Hei Mo had seen Hei Anjing cry.

Hei Anjing said while crying, "Grandpa~ Boohoo~"

Ye Xiajie who always starts panicking whenever he sees his wife cry couldn't help but hug him as well. It ended with Hei Anjing hugging his grandfather, Ye Xiajie hugging his wife, and Old Man Hei Mo hugging the sticky couple.

Hei Mo with a dark face pushed away the clinging man hugging his grandson.

"Oi~ let go."

Snort\* "No. I'm hugging my wife."

"You let go. Jing'er is getting squeezed between us!"

Ye Xiajie who tightly hugged his wife but his arms were still wrapped around Hei Anjing's waist and gave Hei Mo a look. The pissed old man couldn't help but grab Ye Xiajie's hair-tearing this man away from his grandson.

"You damn brat. This old man told you to let go," said Hei Mo.

Hiss~

Ye Xiajie's ignoring the pain in his head, hug his wife with one arm, and pulled the old man's beard with another.

"Old man, stop hugging my wife, or will pull your beard bald!"

The two childish men were trying to pull each other away and didn't notice Hei Anjing laughing in between them. Without them knowing Hei Anjing had passed a blessing of immortality on his grandfather. One that didn't last for a day but a hundred years. His face started to pale as he overused his abilities as God. At his current cultivation, immortality for hundreds of years is the most he could bestow on someone. He did it secretly without the one receiving the immortality to notice or someone to notice him casting it.

Hei Anjing said, "Stop fighting like children. I can't breathe."

"Okay~," said Ye Xiajie and Hei Mo.

After the three all separated, Hei Mo pats his grandson's head and then looks at Ye Xiajie with a serious expression on his face.

Hei Mo said, "Do it, brat."

"I'll do it, old Man. I will do it instantly and painlessly," said Ye Xiajie as he brought a black sword out of nowhere and was prepared to stab the Old God through his heart. This is his main weapon, the God Slaying sword.

But before Ye Xiajie could stab the heart of Hei Mo, Hei Anjing grabs the God Slaying Sword, his palms were cut and starts bleeding from the cut on his hand. Both Hei Mo and Ye Xiajie were shocked by such a scene.

Hiss!

Hei Anjing, "Owie~ (QwQ)"

Hei Mo and Ye Xiajie call, "JING'ER!?"

"What are you doing, you child!?" scolded Hei Mo as he inspect the cut on Hei Anjing's palm. It looks quite bad as the sword of the Lord God of Nether is something that could even kill Gods.

Worried Ye Xiajie, "Baby!? Let me see your hand? I'll heal it!" he said while casting a healing spell on his wife.

Once the wound was fully healed, the person who just grabbed the blade spoke, "Wait for a bit. I want to talk with grandpa for a while more," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie frowned and said, "Baby, you know we must learn where that bastard father of mine is hiding."

"I know. But even if grandpa knows the possibility of Ye Mo changing his location is huge. Maybe he already moved places." said Hei Anjing.

"Baby, I know what you want to say but... we cannot waste more time," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing grips Ye Xiajie's clothes and whimpers, "But he is my grandfather!"

Once Ye Xiajie and Hei Mo heard this, they finally understood. Everyone in Vearth knew how much the Mo Clan treats their family. They would never forgive anyone who dares to harm their own and would do everything to eliminate that being who dares do such a thing.

Ye Xiajie gave up when he heard and looked at Hei Mo.

"Old man, I cannot do what you want," said Ye Xiajie as he hugs his wife.

If the person asking him to stop doing something that would hinder his goal wasn't his wife, he would have gotten that useless person on the spot. But he couldn't do a thing that the one asking is his wife. He could only give up the only clue that could lead the way to Ye Mo.

Hei Moseeing their interaction could only sigh and said, "You're quite a henpecked husband aren't you?"

Almost rolled his eyes at the elder, "I am. So what?" said Ye Xiajie.

"Heh~ nothing it's just funny~ Hm??!!!"

"This!?"

When suddenly both Hei Mo and Ye Xiajie felt a powerful aura of a cultivator coming over to them and they recognized who it was almost instantly. Their faces were both not good as this man's cultivation is higher than both of them.

Hei Mo mumbled in shock, "He reached Immortal God State already!?"

"He is stronger than me. With my current Celestial God State I am no match for him," said Ye Xiajie dark-faced, he couldn't believe there would be a day where he was born to be a Supreme Being from birth and would worry about someone being stronger than him and it happens to be his enemy.

On the other hand, Hei Anjing who only possessed a Highgod state couldn't feel what his grandfather and husband is talking about but he knew that this person must be an enemy. His expression turned cold and serious. He was feeling nervous as he is currently too weak to help them. This is the first time, Hei Anjing felt he is a burden. This time even the two systems that were playing dead the whole time reappear from their system space. They started reporting.

System Yue spoke, [My Lords, he is approaching fast. Let's return to the Nether System!]

[This is Ye Mo's real body. Not just a mere clone this time. Master, we need to go back now!] said, System Yang.



Hei Anjing was looking at his grandfather, reluctant to the part he knew that if he left him here his grandfather would be killed by Ye Mo.

“G-Grandpa... L-Let me move this whole space to Netherworld,” said Hei Anjing.

This time no one agreed to his words including his grandfather and husband.

Hei Mo, Ye Xiajie, and the two Systems said, “NO!”

“I will not leave you here!” said Hei Anjing to Hei Mo.

Hei Mo spoke, “Jing’er, please listen to grandpa. Go back, Okay?”

“Baby, listen to the old man,” said Ye Xiajie.

“I will not leave!” said Hei Anjing.

System Yue, [Oh my God~]

[He’s here.] said, System Yue.

WHOOSHED!

BANG!

CRACKLES~

They suddenly heard the sound of something cracking. Hei Mo hid the couple behind him while Ye Xiajie hid his wife, Hei Anjing, behind him. The two completely block the sight of the new person enabling him from seeing Hei Anjing.

The man who arrived is in a black and red robe for cultivators. His hair and eyes were black as charcoal. His features were fierce, cold, and arrogant as he looked at Hei Mo and the other two people behind him. This man looks 40 to 60 percent similar to Ye Xiajie’s face yet looks more mature when it comes to looks. It was Ye Mo, the father of Ye Xiajie in Vearth.

Ye Mo’s eyes wandered around the place. He wasn’t surprised to see Hei Mo here as this is a domain that he used to imprison this annoying old man. His eyes glow in clusters when he sees the two men Hei Mo is trying to hide behind him.

With an evil smirk on his face, he looked at this bastard son of him who happens to become the reincarnation of the God of Void. The creator of their race and someone he hates the most aside from the Mo Clan.

Ye Mo spoke, his voice was sarcastic and egoistic. “Well~ what do we have here? If it’s not my bastard son and his hateful wife. Your soul is about to be completed. Should I congratulate you, my son? Or should I call you the Creator instead?”

“How about you can me, grandpa? Boy~ I’m older than you by a few millennia,” said Ye Xiajie

Ye Mo bowed a bit as if greeting someone respectfully yet his expression shows otherwise. He is treating Ye Xiajie with contempt.

"I will have to decline~," said Ye Mo

He then spotted Hei Anjing looking at him coldly but when he noticed his weakened state he could not help but laugh loudly.

Hahaha~

Ye Mo appeared in front of them out of nowhere. He restrained the movements of Hei Mo and Ye Xiajie and grabbed Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing's current cultivation is a few levels weaker than that of Ye Mo and at this moment this man had grabbed him by his neck unable to break free. Looking at Hei Anjing's pained expression Ye Mo couldn't stop the bubbling feeling of excitement deep within his soul.

"This is amazing~ To think I would see you looking this weak~..." said Ye Mo.

Hei Anjing was struggling as he glared at Ye Mo as proud as before. As if death itself was something this person would never be afraid of.

"Let. Me. Go!" said Hei Anjing.

Ye Mo lost his smile seeing this. He was rubbing the corner of Hei Anjing's eyes as if he wasn't satisfied with someone.

.....

Ye Mo unhappily said while looking at Hei Anjing's silver eyes. In Hei Anjing's anger, the shade of his eyes turned almost white yet glittered with a bit darker shade. Yes, the same color as the moonlight.

"No, not this color. Return it to deep blue. It would be better if it's a lighter shade of blue." said Ye Mo.

Ye Xiajie and Hei Mo were confused by Ye Mo's words. Why would he like to see his original eye color of Mo in their other form? Right now, Hei Anjing, despite being in a human form, had changed eye color since his emotions were fluctuating badly. Only Hei Anjing knew what Ye Mo was talking about. The only person in his Mo family with a lighter shade of eye color is his uncle, Mo Baojun.

Terrified by the thought, Hei Anjing stared back at Ye Mo in disbelief and said, "Y-You... Do you like Uncle Bao~... Argh~"

Hei Anjing was unable to complete his words as the hand gripping his neck tightens and Ye Mo is now looking at Hei Anjing as if seeing a dead man.  $\text{nov}\mathcal{E}\mathcal{L}\mathcal{U}s\mathcal{B}\backslash\mathbf{c}/\mathbf{o}\backslash\mathbf{m}$

The latter could feel the grip on his neck getting stronger. The tighter the hold on his neck is the harder it is for him to breathe.

'I can't breathe~' Thoughts of Hei Anjing.

System Yang finally used his special option to protect his master. He materialized in his human form.

System Yang spoke, [Activating emergency mode! Transformation complete.

Scanning the opponent's cultivation stage. Scanning finished.

Enemy's Cultivation Stage: Refining Immortal Realm.

Now adjusting cultivation to match the enemy's strength.

Cultivation stage upgrades from Mythical to Immortal successfully.

Now initiating the main mission. Elimination of the Host's enemy.]

Everyone was surprised except Ye Xiajie to witness System Yang instantly upgrade himself to the same level of strength as Ye Mo.

System Yue watched as his alter ego, Zhi Yang, upgraded before him. The aura emitting from him right now isn't only stronger than what the Lord God currently possesses. It is also more similar to the strength of Ye Mo before them.

Zhi Yang's features and clothing remained the same. The only difference is that aside from the power of the sun, there are swirls of darkness coming from him. This darkness feels the same as the one the Lord God wields but much purer and scarier. This is a remnant of the God of Void's Supreme Aura from when he was still Xia Jieye. The absolute darkness element he left behind in Zhi Yue's system to protect his wife, Hei Anjing.

System Yue mumbled, [What is this? It feels similar to Lord God Ye's darkness element.]

Ye Xiajie smirked and said, "Of course it is familiar. That is the sword intent I personally left in Zhi Yang before I gave him to Jing'er. That's a wisp of my original power."

Chapter 597: 11.123 First Green Star – Punishment World: 'Purgatory' (20) [End]

Among everyone in the area, there is no one more familiar with that aggressive yet extremely horrifying aura of darkness. It is fierce, sharp, and cold. It was as if the darkness itself was made from countless blades slicing over his skin. His trauma from the past when he is a lot weaker than Xia Jieye once again resurfaced in Ye Mo's mind.

The grip he has on Hei Anjing's neck weakens and Ye Xiajie and Hei Mo took this as an opportunity to escape from the bind and take away Hei Anjing. Wallowing in his mental fears, Ye Mo didn't prevent Ye Xiajie from saving Hei Anjing. The married couple and Hei Mo jump a distance away from the mad Ye Mo.

Ye Xiajie worriedly asked his wife, "Baby, are you alright?"

Cough. cough!

"Ugh~ I'm fine, my love," answered Hei Anjing with a slightly raspy voice from getting his throat choked.

Hei Mo and Ye Xiajie's expressions were pretty bad as they glared at the culprit who left the handprints on Hei Anjing's neck. But unfortunately, their strength isn't enough to fight off this madman.

Hei Mo whispered to his son-in-law. "You return to Vearth now. I will distract him for a while."

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Hearing this, the first one to not agree with his Hei Anjing, he grabs his grandfather's robe as he shakes his head, unable to speak properly with a feeling of pain in his throat. His eyes were a bit misty obviously holding back his tears but unable to. It is normal for an elder to scold a junior that doesn't listen to orders but seeing his grandson's tears Hei Mo had no heart to reprimand his boy. He gently caressed the boy's head and smiled at him amiably.

Hei Mo whispered, "Jing'er, don't be naughty. Grandfather will help you block the bad guy for now. You and your husband should go home and ask for help from your parents. Grandfather will do his best to hold on. I promise, okay?"

The smile on his face looks awkward. This Old God rarely smiles and it shows how stiff his expression is. This man doesn't seem to be the type to smile but since he is naturally happy in his heart, one could see the mirth within those grayish eyes. His familial affection and love for Hei Anjing can be seen through his eyes. Like they say, 'Eyes are the window to the soul'.

Hei Anjing could not accept this fact and shake his head as he gripped the sleeves of his grandfather's robe tightly. He obviously doesn't wish to let go at all but his grandfather Hei Mo pried his fingers gently and pulled his hands away from his clothes. The Old God doesn't accept what his grandson wishes to do.

Hei Mo waves his hands once and a portal opens connected directly to the Nether System. For someone with the blood of Hei who are experts in controlling space elements. Hei Mo's actions were not surprising but it shows his proficiency and strength through these actions alone. His overall control over the space element is even smoother than his master, Hei Sian who is his wife's father and this old man's youngest son.

"Surprised? I think Jing'er's talent in Space control would be greater than this old man in the future. You better protect my child for me or even if I get reincarnated I will make sure to beat you up brat~" said Hei Mo with a threatening gaze.

Ye Xiajie showed no fear in his eyes, instead his eyes were giving away a respectful feeling as he looked at him. If Hei Mo didn't know that this man in front of him is a former Supreme God who is also the alter ego of the Supreme God of Light, Shen Siwang, he would be a high-grade grandson-in-law this old man would like. The only downside of this brat is that he is a notorious Evil God feared by everyone in all realms even in Vearth. The only ones who could speak to him equally are his alter ego or his brother figure, Shen Siwang, and of course his wife, Hei Anjing.

"I promise to protect my wife, Hei Anjing, with my life not only in this lifetime but also in our eternity," vowed Ye Xiajie.

Hei Mo clicked his tongue and said, "Tsk! Prove it with actions. Vows nowadays aren't trusting especially between Gods who can change their destiny as they want."

"I know, Old man" replied Ye Xiajie.

The two were so busy talking with each other that they didn't detect that Ye Mo had noticed them escaping. It was System Yue and System Yang who were confronting the mad Ye Gui who shouted for their masters to be careful.

System Yue shouted, [Milord! Be careful!!!] *novel.usb\dot{C}\o\m*

[Master, dodge!] yelled System Yang.

Ye Mo with a crazed expression on his face while reaching out towards them, “You can’t escape from me~”

“Ye Mo, you dare!” yelled Hei Mo as he blocked in front of the couple.

Hei Mo can be considered Ye Mo’s elder, after all, he is the only friend of the deceased father of Ye Mo. So it can be seen that Hei Mo treats Ye Mo as his nephew. But this man tried to harm his grandson and grandson-in-law, which Hei Mo could accept.

In the end, Ye Mo is much more ruthless than a white-eyed wolf. There was no hesitation in his eyes when his hand pierced through the body of Old Man Hei. Blood and flesh splash from the wound. The injury Hei Mo suffered is fatal

“AAAAHHH!!! GRANDPA!!!”

Hei Anjing screamed with tears falling like a waterfall on his face, he and Ye Xiajie wanted to reach out to save him but instead, they were pushed by Hei Mo to the opened portal that was about to disappear in the next second to escape. System Yang used all of his cultivation to forcefully transfer away Ye Mo to some unknown coordinates and dragged System Yue to jump into the shrinking portal to follow their masters. As soon as they crossed over, the portal disappeared in thin air.

The only one remaining in that broken space dimension is the dying Hei Mo. Ye Mo was teleported away by System Yang who used all the dark elements left behind by his creator to make sure that Ye Mo’s real body was transferred to a place farther than where they are.

The scene of the space dimension connected directly to Hei Mo’s soul is now breaking. This shows that his current state is not optimal. With that large wound on his stomach, he is clearly dying at this moment.

Hei Mo felt more relief than pain in the last moment of his life. He looked up and saw the dimensional fragment of this space that had to imprison him for a few hundreds or thousands of years. Seeing the sight of the galaxy beyond the fragmented space, Hei Mo finally remembered what it feels to be free.

He was happy during his last moment. Hei Mo had truly enjoyed it. The fragments were like a broken mirror falling from the sky like crystals. It looks so colorful and beautiful.

Hei Mo stared at the field of stars and planets above him. The new memories he had just created with his grandson as well as his past memories before he became the patriarch of the Hei Clan flashes before his eyes. He could see the faces of the young and adult Hei Anjing, Hei Sian, Hei Siyan, and Hei Jue as well as his deceased wife.

There are more sad moments than happy ones but the latter are the most precious moments in his long life. After letting go of his greed and hatred, Hei Mo feels free.

Hei Mo murmured, “At the very least, the youngest safely escaped, I have sinned too much. In the end, between fame, money, and family. Family is the most important. I... should have... known.”

He slowly closes his eyes and doesn’t notice the arrival of Lan She and Chu Mo. Following behind them are Han Ya and the rest. They had actually arrived a bit earlier and witnessed the scene of this Old God

saving their lords by letting them fall into the portal to escape from Ye Mo. This notorious god of the Ye Gui Race.

But before Lan She and Chu Mo were able to come over to help everything ended in an instant. Their lords fell into that distorted space portal with unknown coordinates. Thankfully, System Yue and System Yang had jumped in as well before it completely disappeared. This wouldn't happen if this old god, Hei Mo, didn't block Ye Mo who was trying to catch the two behind him at that time.

Elder Hei Mo had already taken his last breath before Lan She and Chu Mo could even reach where he had fallen.

Chu Mo picked him up and tried to wake him but felt his heartbeat become slower and his breathing became thinner.

"Elder Hei? Elder Hei! Shit his heartbeat is almost gone." said Chu Mo in panic.

Lan She himself had been pouring light healing elements on Hei Mo but it does not seem that useful after all who can cure a dead person.

After once again feeling the old man's pulse it resulted in a silent pulse. Lan She shook his head and gently placed the hand down to the man's chest.

"No pulse. He is gone. What should we do?" asked Lan She.

"Finish things here first. I have a way to return to the Nether System without Zhi Yue. But it is one way, we need to clean up the things in this world-first before he takes our leave." said Chu Mo

Chu Mo also gently laid down the elder on the ground and first decided to stop the destruction of this dimensional space. But before he could even move, Han Ya and An Yuan who are now the rulers of this star help in repairing the space tears in this world.

As the new True God of Abyssal World, everything in this place can be controlled by him.

Han Ya spoke, "Leave the repair to me, Brother Chu."

"I will also help," said An Yuan.

Chu Mo said, "Then we will leave it to you, An Yuan. Han Ya come here we will teach you everything you need to learn."

Han Ya was a bit confused but it was hard to decline to see Chu Mo not smiling and was a bit scared due to his serious expression. He looked around and saw his friends nodding at him and gesturing to leave the repair to them.

A few hours ago, the battle in the Colosseum was abruptly stopped when everyone witnessed the part of the sky cracking. Chu Mo and Lan She had already killed most of the leaders of the races that came to join the fun in the battle royale. They were about to massacre the remaining beings in the arena except for their team when they suddenly heard a huge sound of something breaking followed by a powerful quaking not only of the land but the world itself.

Then they witnessed the changes in the sky. No, it's more like a change in the space itself. Lan She and Chu Mo who are familiar with this scene knew that a Space Elemental God is about to die, only then this death would affect the space elements in the area causing space rifts here and there.

Chu Mo and Lan She was frightened at the scene. The only God they knew who could control space elements to such an extent is Lord Hei. So when they saw the space, tears suddenly appeared. The first person that comes to mind is Hei Anjing.

Ignoring all troubles at the arena, Lan She and Chu Mo chose to stop playing around and instantly kill the rest except for their team.

Lan She said to Han Ya and the rest, "There's an urgent situation. Follow us closely for now. Don't get left behind."

Han Ya and the rest nodded their heads and used all possible ways to fly and flew out to follow Lan She and Chu Mo who were in haste. They flew out of the Punishments world without receiving the final rewards, passed through the Abyssal City where they parted with Qi Yun and his team, and flew directly to the Empyrean Domain which only accepts the entrance of Demigods and False Gods.

All six of them were Gods and no one dared to block them, especially with the scary face of Chu Mo in his serious mode. They followed the traces left behind by Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie on the way and found the entrance to the Dimensional world of Hei Mo.

Who would expect that as soon as they entered the dimension, they would witness the scene of Ye Gui Race Leader, Ye Mo, killing the former patriarch of the Hei Clan and now a criminal god himself, Elder Hei? They've also seen their lords falling inside a space portal whose destination is unknown. Then resulted in them witnessing the death of Elder Hei.

Han Ya spoke, "Thanks for waiting Brother Chu, Brother Lan."

He respectfully cupped his hands towards those of higher standing than he was. Han Ya didn't become arrogant just because he had become a God himself but he also knew how to act accordingly based on the situation and people.

Lan She and Han Ya are people whom he wouldn't have met in his whole life, he was lucky to meet someone like them. This is why Han Ya was so respectful to the two.

Chu Mo and Lan She sighed as they realized that Han Ya indeed knew about their real identity. The same thing can be said of An Yuan as well.

Lan She said, "As expected you already knew who we are?"

"Yes. This world's ego has informed me about your identities. Just to ensure me not to make a mistake that I would regret in my whole life." replied Han Ya.

Chu Mo said, "If the wills of the world had already spoken then there is no problem. Lord Ye has passed his throne to you, so the owner and ruler of the Abyssal World will be you. We cannot stay in this place for too long but we will pass on the necessary knowledge about the realms and worlds outside of yours."

“There are numerous worlds and myriad Gods that exist. The world is also ranked in levels. For example, this Abyssal World is a C ranked world. The lowest rank is F followed by E, D, C, B, A, S, SS, and lastly SSS. There is only one SSS-ranked world that ever existed. This world is called Vearth, the sanctuary of all Gods and Immortals. This is our world.” explained Lan She.

Chu Mo said, “These are the basic knowledge. You would understand further when he decided to leave this world after you pass your throne to the future successor. We called you to say goodbye.”

“Are you leaving already? Are Lord Hei and Lord Ye alright? We saw them fall in that unknown space portal.” asked Han Ya.

Lan She replied, “They would be alright. But since we lost contact with them we need to go back to our own world and ask someone for help. At the same time bring back Elder Hei home.”

“Is he... a family member?” asked Han Ya.

Chu Mo said, “Yes, he is the grandfather of Lord Hei.”

“How about that other man? He seems to be an enemy.”

“He is an enemy! The worst one!” said Chu Mo. “Either way, forget what you saw just now. Do not get involved. The enemy is an Immortal God, one and the few that ever existed.”

“I understand,” said Han Ya.

Lan She spoke, “We need to go now. If you ever come to Vearth you already know our names. It would be easy for you to find...”

The three were having a conversation in the corner when they heard a commotion from where the rest were. They heard words like alive, revive, and immortal. As they turn to look they see Elder Hei who is supposed to be dead now looking grumpy. He looks around and checks on himself. He couldn't believe he was alive.

Hei Mo murmured while frowning, “Why am I still alive?”

Chapter 598: 12.0 Prologue – In the System Space before the Eleventh World

Nether System

After the Eleventh World, only Warden Lou Wuye and Prisoner Yun Ming had returned to the Netherworld. The Lord God who is supposed to be the absolute leader of Nether, Ye Xiajie, and his wife who is known to be the Young Lord of the Mo Family, Hei Anjing, had gone missing together with their systems.

According to what Warden Lou had told his comrade and temporary boss of the Nether System, An Liang, they had caught a runaway criminal recorded on the blacklist of Prisoner's list. This man had broken numerous laws in Vearth and even done taboos against the Divine Laws. Bring the Fallen God Hei, the former Patriarch of the Hei Clan before Hei Jue and An Liang made the atmosphere in the whole Nether System horrific



Especially the atmosphere between the Grandfather and Grandson, one could see Hei Jue looking fierce at his kneeling grandfather while the former patriarch was emotionless as he stared at his grandson as if he couldn't recognize him at all.

On the other hand, Hei Jue was in a rage as he recalled what Warden Lou and Prisoner Yun had reported just now. This person in front of him had caused a spatial distortion in the last world. Lord God Ye who had no affinity with space elements fell into the trap and his cousin, Hei Anjing jumped in to save him.

Hei Anjing's soul is only at the High God stage while this old man is at Celestial Immortal; the gap in strength is so large that his cousin had no other choice but to use his God Form to drag his husband to safety with him. He tried the out-of-control space distortion and had to force the world to hop in the nearest star.

Because of this, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie entered an unknown world. It was different from the worlds where Lord God Ye's fragments are supposed to be. Currently, there is no news about the couple.

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At the throne room, Hei Jue glares at his grandfather whose hands and feet were bound by Nether Rings, kneeling before them. Standing beside Hei Jue is his husband, An Liang, whose face isn't looking good. No one knows if it is due to worry or anger, but An Liang's face pales as he sees Hei Mo in front of him. Especially when he met those silver eyes which are similar to his wife. He couldn't help but avoid his gaze as if holding back something. Because he knew this is the man that made the life of his wife miserable. He couldn't help by hating him as well.

Hei Jue spoke, "I cannot believe you are alive, grandfather."

"... Is that so?" replied Hei Mo as he once again glanced at An Liang before averting his eyes and pretending to ignore everything.

Seeing this kind of attitude, Hei Jue's emotions turned fiercer, and disappointment flashed within his eyes. Like always he decided to ignore his grandfather as before. He is glaring at his elder when he hears Lan She's voice in his head. It was a message using divine consciousness and only the receiver is able to hear it.

{Patriarch Hei, can you hear me? I will assume that you. We will now report to you what really happened?} said Chu Mo.

Hei Jue responded, {The truth you say? Why are you reporting it this way? Is it something you can't tell An Liang?}

{My sorry, Patriarch Hei. But this is to ensure that things would go as planned. Forgive me for saying this but there is a Traitor in the Clan. The possibility that it might be your husband is there. It cannot be you though because we know you had vowed loyalty to the Mo Clan and would never plan to harm him in any way. I hope you understand.} explained Lan She.

Even though Hei Jue looks calm yet angry on the outside, one couldn't understand what he is definitely feeling inside. He hates traitors the most. Because these kinds of people are the ones that killed his father, Hei Siyan. If his husband, An Liang, becomes a traitor as suspected, Hei Jue didn't know how he should treat him afterward.

{Are you sure there is a traitor?} asked Hei Jue.

Chu Mo replied, {Yes. We are sure. Because in the last world Ye Mo appeared in flesh. He almost killed Venerable Young Lord Hei.}

Hearing this Hei Jue felt the rage in his heart even fiercer. This kind of situation where Ye Mo, that old bastard would come over in the last world without fear can only mean one thing. Someone told him that Hei Anjing is weakened to the point that he couldn't defend himself properly unlike the other worlds. But in the Nether System, the only ones who knew about this fact are Ye Xiajie who was world hopping with Hei Anjing, An Liang, and himself who are tasked to protect the Nether System as well as the Mo Family.

The Mo family is forbidden to get involved in these trials and so they couldn't stay too long in the Nether System. An Liang and he are too weak to even get involved in the trial so they were commanded to protect the Nether System while the rulers are not around. Then it is only tight for Chu Mo and Lan She to think that either he or An Liang is the traitor.

But everyone in Vearth knew that the current Hei Clan he leads vows to be loyal to the Mo Family. It is an oath that involves their life with the Mo Family and it was because of this that even the Supreme Ruler Mo Baojun is trusting him. This is a truth well known by everyone.

Feeling as if his heart was hollow, Hei Jue could only say, {Report everything to me without hiding a single detail}

{Affirmative.}

Lan She and Chu Mo reported everything that had happened in the last world. This includes the couple, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, falling into some dimension through a space portal, about the appearance of Ye Mo's real body as well as the immortality blessing Hei Anjing had given to his grandfather, Hei Mo. They've also said that Hei Mo is supposed to be dead and was killed by Ye Mo when he protected Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie from Ye Mo. It was only thanks to the blessing from the God of Destruction that he came back to life.

Not only that but they've also been informed that in the Nether System, there is a traitor. This traitor is the reason why Lord Hei and Lord God Ye were found by the destroyers sent by Ye Mo multiple times. Thanks to this the couple was always in danger regardless of whatever world they went into.

The traitor could only be someone from the Nether System and this person has quite a high standing. The one who told Lan She and Chu Mo about this traitor is Hei Mo. Even though Hei Mo was imprisoned in Abyssal World inside that dimensional mansion from before, he could still know a few things that are happening in Vearth. He just needed to gaze a long distance in a certain direction and his divine soul would be able to roam around to see and hear things that were happening in that place.

Because he is worried about Hei Anjing, he always watches the Netherworld where the Nether System exists. He also watches the place where Ye Mo is hiding and knows of the plans he was planning on doing. Sadly, he could only see or hear, aside from that he couldn't do anything but watch as he was imprisoned in that certain space unable to move. But because of this, he knew almost everything in this world.

Hei Jue who just heard the details from Chu Mo and Lan She suddenly frowned with hints of bewilderment on his face. He looked at Hei Mo with an indescribable expression on his face.

“Make him stand,” ordered Hei Jue.

Chu Mo carefully helped Hei Mo who was kneeling to stand up. This time Hei Mo saw his eldest grandson’s face painted with expressions of disbelief and disdain. He obviously did not believe what he had heard and wanted to check for himself. Staring at Hei Mo’s forehead, Hei Jue’s face was stunned, there is indeed a mark of a snowflake hidden on his forehead. The white shade had diminished greatly as it was just recently used.

Knowing what Hei Jue wanted to see, Hei Mo showed the imprint of his youngest grandson which he doesn’t know when was given to him. He was already shocked when he woke up from his death. He was sure that he had already died once as he had met his wife in that place, in the Reincarnation Pool where most dead souls enter to begin a new life.

It was just that before he could enter the pool he was forbidden to go further and was told to come back where he came from. When he opened his eyes the original scenery of the broken dimensional space where he used to be imprisoned. Not only did the large wound on his stomach disappear he felt no other thing other than lingering pain which is superficial pain as those youngsters had said.

He already knew that the Mo Clan have a special physique of immortality but this is the first time he heard it could be used as a blessing with limited duration. He had checked how long his mortality would last and he was shocked to hear that he was given invincibility for 100 years. In these 100 years, no one can kill him. This truth rendered him speechless. This immortality was the one he had been dreaming of all this time because of it he doesn’t control his greed. He wanted everything that could be exchanged for an immortal physique in this way he would be able to go to the world of the dead and try to bring his wife back to life.

But now he had given up his greed and accepted his love for the family. What he wanted the most was gifted to him and it was from the youngest grandson he used to see only as a tool for power. In the end, after getting the love he had lost, he was given even more things he never dreamt of receiving.

Hei Jue’s thoughts, ‘It’s Jing’er’s soul imprint. If he really hates this man he would never give him his blessing. It means he likes this old bastard. But why? Isn’t this one of the people that caused the former God of Void’s first death?’ *novel.usbdotC\o\m*

Hei Jue suddenly stopped talking as he looked menacing while glaring at the smooth forehead of Old Man Hei Mo. The imprint lasted to be present only for a while. This is to let Hei Jue see it but keep it hidden from the other people. Hei Mo wanted to use this as his trump card. As long as there are fewer people who knew that he was bestowed with the blessing of immortality, the better his chances of winning in a fight but catching his opponent off guard.

As expected An Liang who didn’t see anything was looking at his wife’s face with a confused expression on his face.

“Sweetheart, is there something wrong?” asked An Liang.

Hei Jue reacted, “Nothing. I was thinking of something and made my thoughts wander for a moment.”

“What should we do with this... elder?” asked An Liang.

Hei Jue narrowed his eyes and stared somewhere as if thinking something serious in his mind. Only he knows how nervous he is deep inside his heart. He didn't want his husband to notice something weird about him, especially when An Liang is suspected as one of the traitors hidden in the Nether System.

“For now-imprisoned him in the deepest layer of Nether Hell. Give him an isolation cell and live there on his own for a bit. Warden Lou, you bring him there with Yun Ming. I will need to tell Uncle Sian about him and tell him about what happened to Jing'er and that retard. Stay here and watch over the Nether System, dear. I will be back soon.” said Hei Jue.

An Liang smiled at him and said, “Don't worry about the Netherworld. I can at least handle things here. I'm more worried that we have lost our connection to Xiao Ye and Xiao An.”

“Are you really worried?” asked Hei Jue.

An Liang was taken aback for a bit and couldn't understand his wife's words for a moment. “What do you mean, Sweetheart?”

Hei Jue paused for a moment and stared at his husband before saying, “I mean there is no way those two wouldn't be okay. One is the God of Destruction and the other one is the Supreme God of Void. I am more worried about whether whatever world they had fallen into would end in ruin or be completely destroyed? If that happens then... there would be another mountain of paper to work in. We had just finished that one world that retarded Big Boss of this Nether System had destroyed once.”

Just thinking of another small mountain of paper works An Liang's face turned pale just thinking about it. Ever since Ye Xiajie had destroyed that one world that killed his wife once, they needed to make a report about it to the God System which the Ruler Gods made. This is to ensure the records of all worlds are on track and updated.

“D-Don't make me remember that?” said An Liang who now feels dizzy just looking at words.

Once a world is destroyed, one must pass a report about it. Only when the reason for its destruction is approved by the Headquarters that the reports would stop but until then numerous reports of reason and evidence must be documented until it was approved,

Chapter 599: 12.1 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (1)

In the Nether System.

After receiving the command from one of the temporary leaders of the System, Warden Lou Wuye and Prisoner Yun Ming escorted Elder Hei to the lowest layer of Nether Hell. The last layer of Nether Hell is an Isolation area without even any hint of sunlight illuminating the place. Just a layer field with darkness and stone caves made from materials that could restrain the Godly powers of whatever Deity or God had been sent in this place. Each criminal that was placed in this layer would never see the light in their whole life. At least and unless someone had the permission of the top authorities of the Nether System approved one to be moved to another cell.

But at the same time, this is also the neutral zone in the Nether System. In this layer, whether you are a prisoner, a warden, or a visitor, all your godly powers would be restrained in this place as if the whole layer is made from material that could seal someone's divinity.

Hei Jue placed his grandfather there because he didn't want him to die at the same time he wanted to bait the traitor from appearing and capture him on the spot. After knowing that Hei Mo is alive, the traitor would definitely report it to Ye Mo and the latter would order the death of Hei Mo.

Using this as an opportunity, Hei Jue decided to use this as a plan. In the first place, with the blessing given to him by Hei Anjing, there was no way he could die. In this way, Hei Mo would be used as bait to catch the traitor in action and get the evidence needed to convict him.

Hei Jue bid a farewell to his husband. He needs to report to Uncle Sian about Hei Mo, his grandfather's return to Vearth. Though he is currently treated as a criminal right now, Hei Mo had no problems with it. He is after all a wanted person from the past. Surrendering right now is his free will. He wanted to regain his original freedom and go home. At the same time, look for another way to revive his wife either that or he could just wait for her to be reincarnated before being together once again. He also needs to look for his eldest son's reincarnation if possible.

Being in Vearth once they've entered reincarnation had two choices. One is to be reincarnated with their precious memories and continue their second life as the continuation of the first one, or they can choose to surrender their memories and live a new life with new identities. The second option was rarely chosen by Gods and Deities in Vearth. The only ones who choose to surrender their memories are those gods who were former criminals of the Nether System.

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After being released from the Netherworld, these guys can only choose the second option and can choose to redeem it after gathering enough merits in exchange.

Hei Mo's wife was waiting for her husband to enter the pool together. All this time she was waiting. Though she is delighted when she saw him the last time, unfortunately, the time wasn't right yet. Hei Mo could only return first and told his wife to enter reincarnation first while promising to pick her up at the right moment of time. This is how Hei Mo chose to return to the land of the living. Because he owe his family too much that he could only use his life to repay them.

## Nether System

### The last layer of Nether Hell. I

Lou Wuye and Yun Ming had escorted the Old God to a clean stone room within the darkest layer of Nether Hell. Warden Lou is holding on to a lamp filled with white flame with the sound of Nether Keys hanging on his waist and a whip on the other side. This flame helps him see through the dark area and find the room designated for Hei Mo to stay inside.

Warden Lou spoke, "Senior, is it alright for you to stay here? Do you wish to move to the other layers instead, this place is the creepiest layer in Nether Hell? With my authority as Head Warden, I could at least give you a cell with flare."

“No need, kid. I will stay here. Plus, everyone in Vearth sees me as an enemy. Do you think they would believe me if I said that I no longer meant any harm to them?” said Hei Mo.

Yun Ming spoke, “That problem can be solved as long as the Elder shows the imprint left by Lord Hei on you. No one in Vearth would go against Lord Hei’s decision. Like how they can easily accept that the Supreme Evil God descendant, Lord God Ye could smile in the presence of the Young Lord.”

“Right~ now that you said it. Even though people from Vearth are terrified of Milord, they wouldn’t run away as long as they saw Lord Hei with him,” said Warden Lou Wuye. “Because Milord acts like a human with his wife around.”

Hei Mo agreed with any second thought and was even nodding his head in agreement. Because Hei Anjing is well known for clearly making a distinction between those he hates and like. As the top-ranked Executioner in Vearth, he would kill anyone who deserves to die and spare those who don’t deserve it. He might not be completely righteous and notorious for his cruelty yet he had never killed anyone that isn’t listed as his target. This is why everyone in Vearth idolized him despite being the God of Destruction.

“Indeed. That one is well known to be ruthless and evil but around his wife, he is very docile to the point he would call me Grandfather even against his will.”

Warden Lou and Yun Ming were stunned. They couldn’t believe what they’d just heard. That Supreme Evil God never treats others as living beings except for his brother, Shen Siwang, and his wife, Hei Anjing. Would now even call someone Grandfather just because this man happens to be his wife’s family.

Thoughts of the two, ‘Lord God Ye called Elder Hei, Grandfather!?! For real!?!’

Hei Mo chuckled and said, “Surprising, right? Hoho~”

Warden Lou and Yun Ming honestly nod their heads.

Yun Ming asked, “Senior, why did you agree to stay in this place? To agree as bait to bring out the traitor? Or because Lord Hei Jue wanted to place you here?”

“Hm, let’s just say both. Plus, this old man wanted silence and was undisturbed when my son came over. This place is the best area to speak privately.” said Hei Mo as he went inside the dark cave voluntarily.

Warden Lou placed fake Nether Rings around his wrists and legs. They look exactly like Nether Rings but it had the opposite effect. It allowed one to be able to use their qi in this place. Usually, only the wardens are allowed to use such tools which is why Warden Lou lent his to Senior Hei Mo.

“Sir, I will lend this to you. In this Nether System, the only ones who can possess such things are Milord and his wardens. Even Lord An, who is under the intelligence department, wasn’t given this tool. But its use is also limited. Half an hour at most.” said Warden Lou.

Hei Mo was dazed as he looked at the weird Nether Rings on him but he could feel that instead of restraining his power it hides it instead.

“You guys are too trusting,” said Hei Mo.

Yun Ming spoke, "We do not trust you, Sir. But we have undeniable trust and loyalty towards Lord Hei and Lord God Ye."

"I see... Aren't you guys going to follow your lords in the world they are in?" asked Hei Mo.

Warden Lou answered, "We wanted to but we got no means on how we could find them."

"We don't even know which world or what are the coordinates they have fallen in? Plus both System Yang and System Yue were with them. We are waiting for either of the two to send coordinates before we could follow them." said Lan She.

Hei Mo asked, "Did you find a space ability user to open the space portal for you?"

"Have to ask Lord Hei Jue for it," said Warden Lou.

"That's good. That child had been extremely talented with Space Techniques of the Hei Clan. I will also try to locate it on my own. If I found it ahead of time I would inform you two about it."

Warden Lou and Yun Ming lowered their heads respectively and saluted, "Thank you, Senior Hei Mo."

"No worries. By the way, Ye Mo is a cunning person, he also likes to scheme a lot and he loves to target his opponent's weaknesses. If You aren't sure what to do while waiting. I suggest you investigate all the loved ones, family members, or siblings of the top people in this Nether System. Just do it secretly." said Hei Mo.

Before they could react, Hei Mo just needed to wave his hand once to teleport Warden Lou and Yun Ming out of the final layer of the Nether Hell. They only felt a blurred flash in front of them before recognizing that the surrounding them had changed. They are now back at the entrance of the throne room.

Warden Lou reacted, "Wow~ this gesture. Isn't it the same as Lord Hei?"

"Sigh~ let's go. We should investigate what he had told us to do and look for the traces System Yue and System Yang might leave," said Yun Ming.

"That I don't mind but... Ming'er, you might need to disguise yourself. You aren't officially clear of your crime so your face cannot be seen outside the Nether System. Sorry~" said Warden Lou.

Yun Ming felt glad that his lover was worrying about him but he understands his standing. Even though he could walk in the Nether System unhindered, in Vearth he still cannot do the same thing. The title of the prisoner is still attached to his name. It was only thanks to Lord Hei that he wasn't tied or restrained in a territory their family possessed.

"I know what you mean and I don't mind it, Warden. I will eat a disguise pill before we head out. Before that... Warden Lou, what is your full name?" asked Yun Ming.

Warden Lou's eyes widened in shock yet happiness. He and Yun Ming had spent as much of the world as Lord Hei and Lord God Ye did but... They had never introduced themselves properly. They might be avoiding it intentionally as their standing was one that's from a different side. But thanks to the lords they now stood on the same side as their aides.

“My name is Wuye and surnamed Lou. It’s my greatest pleasure to meet you.”

“I am surnamed Yun and have the given name of Ming. You can call me Ming’er as you wish. Nice to meet you, A’Wu.”

This couple officially introduced themselves and didn’t even notice the arrival of An Liang who now looks like he was fed full by a mountain of dog food.

An Liang spoke, “You know... I don’t mind you flirting but please don’t do it at the entrance of the Throne room. The other might take this place as a dating spot instead of a prison.”

“Lord An (Sir) greetings,” said Yun Ming and Warden Lou.

An Liang spoke, “Too formal. You guys are going to investigate the unknown world which that married couple had fallen into, right? I suggest you ask for the help of the Hei Clan. They could at least give you estimated coordinates of where Xiao Ye and Xiao An might have fallen. I’ve already informed them about it. You should go and ask for the result. If they couldn’t find it the only way is to ask Lord Hei Sian. My wife also left to inform him. Let’s just wait. For now, don’t block the door. I still have so much paperwork to do.”

“Affirmative.” said the two as they watched An Liang enter the throne room nonchalantly about the existence of Lord Hei Mo.

Yun Ming and Warden Lou were observing his expressions silently but sadly they could catch any hints of changes that may show his discomfort. They didn’t even stop him from leaving.

Warden Lou whispered, “What do you think, Ming’er? Is he the traitor as Senior Lord Hei suspected?”

Yun Ming gestured for him to be quiet and whispered back, “Let’s go, we should let him be. He would make his move as long as Senior Lord Hei exists.” He ate a disguise pill which changed his original appearance.

His peach blossom eyes turned round and his face became ordinary and common. He changed his prison uniform into a black robe similar to Warden Lou’s charcoal gray armored robes. Now he looks like personnel that works for the Nether System.

Warden Lou watched his wife’s transformation with glowing eyes. It was such a magical scene yet an entertaining one. Though Yun Ming’s beauty is not as exquisite as Lord Hei’s. His peach blossom-shaped eyes are very attractive. It gave innocent yet elegant features which left an impression on those who had seen him. Now that those eyes are under disguise it would be hard for one to recognize Yun Ming at this moment.

“Honey, you become ugly!” said Warden Lou. *novelusb.com*

He received an elbow in his gut as a gift when he called his lover ugly.

Yun Ming glared at him and said, “If you dare to say that again, say it.”

“No. No. No. Honey, you are not ugly. You’re at most a Rafflesia.” said Warden Lou.

Stomped!



Yun Ming stomped on Warden Lou's toes and the latter almost yelled in pain. Thankfully, Yun Ming's hand was on time to cover his lover's mouth.

As\*\*dfggg\*\*\*kgm\*! Hiss!!!

After flirting for a few more minutes, they two finally decided to take their leave. Only then did the couple leave to investigate the things Old Man Hei Mo had told them to do. They left the Nether System and went to roam around Vearth.

Chapter 600: 12.2 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (2)

While Warden Lou and Yun Ming left the Nether System to investigate.

In the Nether System

Throne Room

Ignoring the two pairs of observing eyes on him, An Liang entered the throne room where his temporary office is located. As soon as he entered the throne room his friendly smile faded. He looks cold yet sad. An Liang as he thought of something couldn't help but his lower lips. Once the taste of blood touches his tongue, he wakes up from whatever he is thinking deeply within his mind.

An Liang murmured, "Old Lord Hei is alive. Does that mean he told everyone that I am a traitor? Sigh~" while whispering this world he could not help but rub the photo necklace hanging on his neck yet hidden within his clothes.

He dug out around like a little compass with a pink color gem seemingly something a girl would love to wear. He pushes the pink diamond gem and the round-shaped necklace split into two revealing the photo of his wife, Hei Jue, and a little girl who has his hair color yet gray eyes like Hei Jue.

An Liang caressed the little girl's photo within the necklace and mumbled, "Huahua, dad is bad. Don't hate dad okay? Dad didn't want to hurt your Uncle Ye and Brother An. I also didn't want to make your daddy sad. Dad just... I just wanted to save you." whispering these words, An Liang lowered his head as he tried to hide his tears but the teardrops continuously falling from his eyes cannot be ignored at all. It took a while before his tears stopped falling. When he lifted his head there was only a cold expression on his face but the red corners of his eyes betrayed him.

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In someplace, in some unknown and unregistered world, Xia Jieye who was looking for fragments of his other soul found this desolated planet. Following behind him is Gui Xiajun, his brother as Ye Xiajie.

Gui Xiajun spoke, "Brother, why did we go here? This planet looks desolated and ruined. There is no way there is life in this place."

Xia Jieye didn't respond to this little brother of his and observed the ruined world before his eyes. Cracked black lands, lava filling the gaps of the broken stones. There aren't any trees or water found on the surface. Only active volcanoes continuously spout lavas at random times.

There aren't many living beings in the world only a few mutated monsters like Lava beasts living within the pool of lavas, or huge rock snakes mutated to be resistant to fire. These types of monsters live on the surface. There aren't any humanoid being sighted at all yet Xia Jieye felt something isn't right. As a Yaogua his sense of smell and hearing are beyond normal.

He could smell humans in this place no... More like a few humanoid gods. But the aura is too weak and thin as if they were dying. The scent of blood in this place is thick as well. But what caught Xia Jieye's attention the most is that he felt his wife's soul in this place. It was because of that, that Xia Jieye couldn't bear to leave.

Gui Xiajun even though he wasn't as powerful as Ye Xiajie, still has the blood of the Ye Gui Race. The descendants of this race not only disdain the weak and were born with an inherent life mission. They were also trained at birth to fear the elders of the race. Especially the leader and his wives, this is to ensure their loyalty towards them.

This is more like an unstilled fear during their childhood. Only those who had strong wills would be able to remove such obvious hypnotism. Ye Xiajie is one and Gui Xiajun is the other. But unlike his elder brother a sequela was left in his mind, whenever there was an elder from the Ye Gui race around he felt listless as if he couldn't stay in the same place as them.

Gui Xiajun grabbed his brother's robe and said, "Brother. This place is weird. Let's just leave okay? There aren't even living humans or Gods in this place."

"There are..." replied Xia Jieye.

Bewildered, Gui Xiajun once again asked, "What are you talking about, brother? There are other living beings here!?"

"Quiet." scolded Xia Jieye to the panicking Gui Xiajun.

Gui Xiajun covers his mouth and nods his head. This other brother of his is much scarier than the other one. Though he knew that both were his brothers, he is more afraid of angering this brother than the one he met in the other world.

Xia Jieye frowned and gave this foolish little brother of his in his second life a huge space teleporter formation stone. It is a tool with an engraved space technique in it. As long as one broke it, it would teleport anyone within a certain radius.

"This is enough to bring away 100 people. The location is Nether System's Throne Room. Understand?" asked Xia Jieye.

Gui Xiajun knew that his brother planned to save the people he sensed just now. If his brother chose to save them there must be a reason why. To bring his brother's compassion to the surface, he needs to be involved with his sister-in-law. That only means those people his brother found might or must be connected to his sister-in-law.

"Is it the Hei Clan? But brother Saozi 1hates that clan," said Gui Xiajun.

Xia Jieye whose memories update everything Ye Xiajie made new ones knows that Hei Mo is alive and his wife chooses to forgive the old coot. Though he doesn't care whether those people die or not, his wife's paternal family might think twice.

"Jing'er forgives his grandfather. We can't kill them that easily now," said Xie Jieye.

This time he spread his domain in this whole ruined world. The bright sky was getting covered with darkness until the sun itself turned dull gray as if the moon had replaced itself.

Under the darkness, Xia Jieye's crimson eyes were eye-catching. As if an evil being peering within the abyss waiting for his prey to get lost in the dark.

Xia Jieye grabbed his younger brother's back collar and carried him like a shadow in the form of a dragon that appeared under his feet and carried them away. A dragon's breath blasted a hole in the direction Xia Jieye commanded it to.

"Abyss dragon, do it," commanded Xia Jieye.

While somewhere underground, the place is humid with little holes for air to pass through. This underground area was filled with iron bars creating numerous prisons. Each prison is filled with lesser gods and weak gods. All of them were weakened to the point that it was hard to feel their divinity and were almost degraded to become ordinary mortals. Their ages range based on their appearances. There are children, females, and elderlies, some heavily wounded, and some dying.

In one of these cells, a malnourished young lady was detained in it. This lady has gray-colored irises but her long hair is the same color as An Liang's light brown hair. She looked delicate and pretty at the same time but the scar on her face destroyed her beauty. Her name is An Juehua, An Liang and Hei Jue's elder daughter.

Her long light brown hair had turned black due to dirt and mud accumulated inside the prison, she used it to cover her face. Her clothes were like rags and their original light beige color had long turned gray and semi-black. Her body is too thin and could almost line with her bones seeing her flesh and muscles lacking. Despite that, some elderlies whose condition is worse than her would choose to give most of their food to keep and protect her with their lives.

An aunt approached her and gave her bread from today's breakfast. It was a hard type of bread which is hard to swallow with water. But water is a luxury in prison.

"Young Lady An, please eat this bread. You've given yours to the young ones again."

An Juehua replies, her voice is soft and meek yet sweet. She still acts naive and innocent like young ladies of her age.

"Aunt Hei Yuyu, no need. I'm okay. I ate bread last night. I will be okay. Please give the bread to little brother instead." said Juehua. She is talking about Aunt Hei Yuyu's youngest son, Hei Juyu.

Hei Juyu said, "Jiejie, I've already eaten my part."

"Then let aunt eat it. Aunt should eat sometimes too," said Hei Juehua.

Aunt Yuyu still gave the bread to the young lady and said, "This old woman had long past the cultivation where I needed to eat. But Young Lady An had her dantian hurt, because of it your cultivation regresses as time passes. You would start to begin feeling hunger if you don't eat."

"Jiejie, please eat okay? You promise that someone will save us. Your Dad is a friend of the Lord God of Netherworld, right? He would be coming to capture all these bad guys here." said the little boy.

Hearing the words she had said before to comfort the children, Hei Juehua starts to feel bad for giving them hope. She, herself, wasn't even sure that his dad or daddy even remembered her. Maybe to them, she had already died.

But she still lied through her teeth when. She saw the young boy's glowing eyes. It was filled with hope that they would be able to escape this hell.

Hei Juehua smiled and said, "Of course! Uncle Ye and Uncle An would definitely come to save us!"

When she said this there were some moody ones who once believed in her words but got false hope instead when they realized that no one would be coming to save them. They've started to hate her because of this.

Some sneering noises were heard from the background. *novelusb.c\o\m*

Sneers~

"Heh~ look she's talking nonsense again."

"Only brats would listen to that liar's words~"

"Save us? No! We are going to die here!"

"No one can escape this place!! Hahahah~"

"Bitch! Don't talk anymore stupid things. If your uncles were really out there to save you then you won't be here anymore!"

"Fuck this! Beat her up!!"

Some teenagers and young adults planned to gang up on An Juehua but there were lots of adults who protected her as well.

"Stop! What are you guys doing?!"

"Don't harm Lady An!!"

"Stop it! Do you know who her uncles are!!?"

"It's the Lord God of Netherworld and the God of Destruction. If they found out, all of us would be dead if you harm her!"

"She is also the only princess of the Hei Clan as well!"

"Don't touch the princess!"

A huge brawl happened in the area. The adults tried to hold back the teenagers and young adults but since they gave most food to the young ones they lacked energy and were pushed back during the fight.

Amid the chaos, the one who hated An Juehua had silently approached the young lady as he tried to kill her using a stone knife he made.

“Princess An, look out!”

“Ahhh!!! No!!”

“Hehehe, die you liar!” said the man holding a stone knife.

An Juehua was frightened by the scene but still couldn’t stop herself from protecting the young children behind her. She closed her eyes thinking of her death when suddenly unknown to her, a transparent figure of Hei Anjing appeared in front of her creating an ice barrier separating those who wanted to attack her and those who wanted to save her.

A clear distinction between the two teams. This ice barrier not only protected An Juehua and her side, but it also captured and imprisoned those who attacked within a dome of ice. No matter how much the men inside the dome struggled, the Ice barrier wouldn’t break at all. Their effort was futile.

This transparent Hei Anjing is the soul fragment Ye Mo had stolen when they first fought to the death. That day was the day when Ye Xiajie died to protect him. One of Ye Mo’s wives took advantage of the fight and stole a soul fragment of Hei Anjing’s wounded soul. She is also the same woman who pushed Ye Xiajie and Gui Xiajun’s birth mother to death. This is the missing fragment from that time. The owner of this underground prison was the very wife of Ye Mo at that time. She loves capturing people from the Hei Clan and making them suffer in this abandoned world.

Hei Anjing’s soul fragment spoke, “My dear niece, you have done well. Your Uncle Ye is already in this world. He will bring you home.”

“Uncle An!?” calls An Juehua as she notices that her Uncle An’s soul is about to fade. It used to be only translucent before but now it was transparent to the point that everything could be seen through him.

“Don’t worry... I just feel so sleepy. When A’Xia arrives... Give me... To him~” said Hei Anjing as his form faded and turned into a palm-sized white snowflake that landed on An Juehua’s palm.

Seeing this, An Juehua couldn’t help but let her tears fall. All the time she knew that this Uncle An was a mere soul fragment. He had been protecting her all his time and it was also because of her that his Uncle An’s soul fragment got weakened to this point. She starts to regret the times she lost hope that his uncles and parents would come to her.

An Juehua murmured while in tears, “Uncle An, thank you for protecting me all this time.”