

## Worlds Plot 601

### Chapter 601: 12.3 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (3)

Everyone who had witnessed the scene of Hei Anjing suddenly appearing to protect An Juehua was witnessed by everyone in the prison. This includes those youngsters and young adults that tried to harm An Juehua.

Only now did they realize that her words about her uncles coming to save her are real. They had been imprisoned here for years and no one come over to these underground prisons except for the goddess subordinates who sent them meals and torture them sometimes.

When they saw Hei Anjing's soul fragments emerge just now, they knew that the Princess of Hei Clan was telling the truth. Most of them were from Vearth, anyone from Vearth knows the Celestial Beauty that the God of Destruction possessed. His trademark is those silvery eyes that had the same shade as the moonlight.

"That's the God of Destruction!?"

"The Venerable Young Lord of Mo Family!! Is that his soul fragment? He has been protecting us this whole time!?"

"What happened to him just now? Lord Hei...? Esteemed God Hei!? Where is he? What happened?"

"He... Did he use up his qi just now? That last attack was his last... No. No... This is impossible. The God of Destruction is an unparalleled and flawless being. This is not true."

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An Juehua was crying as she knew that his Uncle An had left. His soul fragment was used up and only a single snowflake remained from him. This is because the Soul fragment had weakened to such a point he couldn't stay in his astral form. He had fallen into a deep coma within the snowflake.

"Shut up! Uncle An is not... Not dead! He had only fallen into a coma." biting her lower lips is sadness and remorse An Juehua carefully held the snowflake lying on her palms. This is the fragment of his Uncle An's soul. She must protect it until Uncle Ye comes to pick them up.

An Juehua spoke, "You heard, didn't you? Uncle Ye is already in this abandoned star. He must be looking for us. Make preparations to leave. Someone help me destroy the iron bars."

"As you ordered, Princess Hei!" Everyone responded.

The only ones shocked were those guys who were imprisoned inside the ice barrier. No matter how hard they attack the dome of ice, it shows no use. After all, the Eternal Ice is the hardest and coldest Ice in all realms. They wallow in regret and sadness. Never would they have expected that things would turn this way.

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Back to the Netherworld within the Nether System inside the throne room.

An Liang had brought out a communication crystal from his storage, this is something Ye Mo's subordinate had given to him when they reported that his daughter was with them. Ten years ago when An Juehua was only 5 years old, the Hei Clan led by the elders that didn't want his wife, Hei Jue, to become the next patriarch caused a revolt in the Hei Clan.

They had used all necessary means to weaken Hei Jue's side but his wife was backed up by the Mo Family. Hei Sian, the second heir, even returned home to support his nephew, Hei Jue. It is just that during the fight those hateful old men took An Juehua, his and Hei Jue's daughter as a hostage.

They used their daughter as a shield to escape. Of course! Hei Jue and he did everything to take back their daughter but who would have expected that at the end of the exchange, Ye Mo would appear. He had not only taken the traitors of the Hei Clan but also some of the loyal clansmen who jumped in to save their princess.

They even saw Ye Mo throwing their daughter into some unknown space portal that opened during the battle. Hei Jue almost went crazy when he saw the scene of his daughter's ending. He and Hei Jue tried to follow and jump into the same portal where their daughter had fallen only for the space portal to explode.

A lot of them were wounded due to that explosion. Hei Jue fell into a coma for a few days after seeing that scene. Once the portal exploded there's very little chance of survival for An Juehua which Hei Jue couldn't accept. Even he, An Liang, didn't wish to believe that his lovely daughter was gone.

He and Hei Jue had tried all means to look for An Juehua but they haven't found any clue about her location all these years. Plus, Ye Xiajie's trials for revival had already begun. When the second trial had started An Liang and Hei Jue could rarely leave the Nether System.

Hei Jue after wallowing in deep sadness for 8 more years suddenly becomes normal. An Liang knew how hard it was for his wife to accept that they had lost their daughter, An Juehua. Even he could hardly accept the truth but these years of receiving no helpful news and information about their daughter's whereabouts had almost made them believe that their daughter had indeed died in that explosion.

*novelusb/c/o/m*

An Liang believes the same result but one day... He received a parcel from an unknown sender. When he opened it a recording bead, a communication crystal, and a black envelope were left inside. Since the receiver is his name, An Liang accepted the parcel.

He first read the message inside the black envelope. What was written in the letter are the following:

'Dear Nethergod Lord An Liang,

The second trial for Lord God Ye's revival must be starting soon. Since Nether System is under his jurisdiction it is obvious that the second phase of the trial would happen in his territory.

I wrote this letter to inform you not to ask you but to threaten you to report the worlds he would be entering using the communication crystal. Please do not decline my good deed so easily. Why don't you watch the contents of the recording bead first before you make your decision Nethergod An Liang~'

An Liang stopped reading the letter once he finished reading the first half of what was written on the paper. He moved his gaze from the letter and held the recording bead. At first, An Liang hesitated

greatly about the identity of the sender of this parcel. He was deciding whether to watch the recording or not. Just when he was about to report this weird situation to the Sovereigns, the Recording bead he was about to place down suddenly played on its own.

It seems that the recording bead was programmed to play its recording as long as one touches it. An Liang had no other choice but to watch the recording. His expression was cold and vigilant at first but as he watched the content of the recording his face turned white deeply troubled, glum, and frantic. What was recorded in that bead is the growth video of his daughter, An Juehua.

It was An Juehua whom they had lost 8 years ago. The familiar face of his daughter, when he was only 5, appeared in the recording, An Juehua in his 6 year to his 7th year until the age of 13 years old which is the current year. The recording is real. That is his daughter in that recording. He wanted to watch the recording again but the recording bead turned to a dust-up in the second contact.

An Liang's face showed an expression of despair as he gathered the dust from the recording bead. He couldn't believe he had lost the only thing that could show his daughter's face and the only tool to show that she was still alive.

"No. No. No! Huahua... My princess... That's my daughter... Impossible! My daughter is alive. Who the hell will send this to me!?" An Liang grabbed his hair in panic and almost went crazy on the spot. Then his eyes wandered to the letter he didn't finish reading and grabbed it with urgency as he read the next half of the letter.

In the second half of the letter's content,

'Did you see your daughter, Nethergod An Liang? It was actually a coincidence that your daughter had fallen into my territory. I recognized her right away because of her gray eyes which are the trademark of the Bloodline of the Hei Clan. I can send you some more videos of her in exchange for some information about your friend, Lord God Ye Xijie's current trials.

Yes, like the worlds involved in his trials would be enough. As for why you wouldn't have the right to ask~ I write the location where you would have to leave the information and the recording bead of your daughter would be left in the same place.

Of course, you are forbidden from telling anyone about this, or trying to capture my people for Interrogation. Once you do that your daughter will die. I would kill most painfully and cruelly record it and send it to you and your beloved wife. When that happens your dear wife would go mad in the end and your daughter would be dead.

If you don't want that to happen just give me what I want and I will give you what you want. As for releasing your daughter, we can talk about it once the second trial of revival has ended in the way I picture it.

Though if you agree you would become the most ruthless black sheep on your side. But who cares right? The choice is yours.

Is it your daughter or your friend?

Hehehe~ if you agree, send the current situation of the Nether System through the communication crystal and the first location of exchange would flash on it. I would be waiting~'

There is no sender's name as expected. But An Liang couldn't forget the scene he had watched in that recording bead. That was his daughter's face. The real one. It took hours before An Liang made his decision. He burned the letter that he had just read.

He had a choice to let his wife or the higher-ups read the letter but he chose to save his daughter and unconditionally agreed to the sender's request. This is how An Liang becomes the informant of the Ye Gui race. The sender of this parcel is the second wife of Ye Mo.

An Liang could no longer stop himself whenever he received a recording of his daughter's well-being but unknown to him those videos were made with the clone of her daughter's gene. It wasn't his real daughter as his real daughter, An Juehua was imprisoned like a slave in an underground prison suffering in line between death and life.

An Liang used the recording and spoke out about the information that is happening in the Nether System. Though he knew that the others might have started suspecting him he didn't stop reporting.

"Failed to kill Hei Mo. Hei Mo is alive. Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing's location is unknown." said An Liang to the communication orbs.

A few minutes after the report was done a parcel arrived in their place and the receiver was An Liang. As expected he once again received another recording bead. He didn't watch the recording right away as he needed to refine the bead to make not a consumable item but a long-lasting one. He had been doing such a thing since the second recording bead had been sent to him.

While refining the recording bead, the communication crystal from them suddenly glowed and a message was sent to him. The contents shocked him badly as he read it.

'Kill Hei Mo and I will give back your daughter alive.'

That single sentence rendered An Liang speechless. He could react right away as he reads the contents of the message more than once. Seeing that they are asking him to kill someone is shocking enough and is supposed to be a useless task to be given to someone like him.

He is a Nethergod. His only job is to gather the criminal gods' and goddesses' information and write the suitable punishment for them. In the Nether System, the only one allowed to kill is Lord God Ye who possessed the top authority in the Netherworld.

Even the Wardens in the Nether System could only capture and torture prisoners but they were not allowed to kill them. It was against the divine laws and if it was broken the contender would be considered a heretic. He would be punished to become a Netherworld slave whose right as a living was no different from the prisoners. They would be working as temporary systems from both Systems until someone redeemed them with merits. Merits are extremely hard to gather but they can be exchanged with points in the God System.

Those who worked for the God System as the Repairer, Executioner, and Recorder had stable income for points. It was also the same for those who worked for the Nether System as Warden, Nether Staff, and Nether Guards. Their income is also points. But for those who had broken the divine laws, their points would be confiscated and they cannot be used to redeem themselves. Other people but redeem them.

While An Liang was being indecisive, other lines of message flashed.

'By the way, it wasn't a question. If you don't agree, the little girl will have to die. So I need to hear an announcement of Hei Mo's death within three days. If not you would receive a recording of how your daughter died in regret of being alive.'

An Liang's breathing hastens outrage and remorse. He couldn't help but hate whoever is on the other side for threatening him with his daughter's wife. An Liang almost demolished his office in a rage. He throws everything that can be thrown and breaks everything that can be broken. Even the walls and flooring ended with cracks in his anger tantrums. Thankfully, the office is soundproof and no one would hear what is happening inside unless you enter it.

With a fierce glare and red eyes as if he is a starving beast, An Liang completely lost his cool for that moment.

"If you don't return my daughter after this. I will hunt you. Find you, torture you, and kill you with my own hands. If you dare to lie to me, then I will use my eternity to find you and destroy you until there is nothing left of you!!!" murmured An Liang in rage.

Chapter 602: 12.4 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (4)

An Liang received a threat to his daughter's life. This time the other side is no longer just asking for information but is asking him to kill someone for them and this someone happens to be a family member of his. The target of assassination is the biological grandfather of his beloved wife and the former patriarch of the Hei Clan, Hei Mo. The guilt in his heart had been weighing him all this time. How many times had he put the lives of his best friend and his wife in danger thanks to him giving the enemies their location all the time? How many times had Hei Anjing died just to save his husband, Ye Xiajie? He had seen Hei Anjing return in the System Space countless times looking like he was about to disappear due to the over usage of his soul.

He had seen him cough a mouthful of blood yet retain his consciousness as if he was not feeling any pain. An Liang had seen that scene once and because of his guilt, he had a hard time meeting Hei Anjing every time he returned to the Nether System and instead avoided him most of the time unless he called for him. It got even harder for him to stay in the Nether System when Ye Xiajie's soul could finally return to his territory. He is frightened by the fact that this friend of his who is merciless and cruel towards his enemy would one day point his sword at him. Though he knew that such a scene would happen in the future, he couldn't allow himself to get caught yet. After all, his daughter hasn't returned home to their side yet.

As a father, he is willing to give up everything for his daughter, this includes the only friend he has and even betrays his laws if needed. After all, even if he is gone, his wife would still be there for their daughter. As long as he doesn't get Hei Jue involved in this farce, he wouldn't be treated as traitors by his own family.

An Liang made his decision. He had chosen his daughter over his in-laws. He looked through the warehouse attached to his office where he had hidden some of his weapon collection and took a dagger with a black blade. This black blade dagger had a special effect that could harm even Celestial Gods. It was dyed into numerous poisons and was said to have no cure at all. He wanted the death of his grandfather-in-law to be painless but he doesn't have any weapons with God-slaying effects. Those kinds of weapons, he is afraid that only Hei Anjing and his friend, Ye Xiajie would have in possession.

Those weapons of such kind are considered cursed weapons and only a chosen few can control them without losing their minds.

He stared at the poisonous dagger in his hands, he was still reluctant to do whatever he had in mind. Even though he had already made his decision, the thought of killing his own family member weighed not only in his heart and mind but also in his soul. The karma he gets from killing his own family is heavy. It wouldn't be surprising if he either ended up dead for real or got detained in the Nether System like those other Gods that had broken the divine rules that all the realms must follow.

Sigh~ novel *Usb/c/o/m*

"Let's go over it." mumbled An Liang as he hid the dagger inside his space ring and stood up preparing to meet Hei Mo who was imprisoned in the deepest layer of the Nether Hell.

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He knew what kind of land the deepest layer of the Netherworld is. It could be said that the deepest layer of the Netherworld is a neutral zone. Because in this place all other energies including qi and mana were all restrained. No one would use them unless they use special means to do so. In this land, any gods and goddesses that entered this realm returned to the state where they are as weak as mortals. Only the strength of your body has remained and the most heinous prisoners of the Nether System were imprisoned in this place, In this place which light would never reach and with all their limbs chained to the land.

Thinking of nothing but his daughter's safety, he had walked towards the prison area with heavy steps. Hei Jue appeared from behind him as he left the space dimension he created to monitor his movements. He had never expected that the reason for his husband's betrayal is the safety of their daughter's life and An Juehua's well-being. Hei Jue's tears couldn't be held back thinking of all the sacrifices his husband made for their daughter. He also wouldn't understand how much his husband's guilt eats his heart. He had to betray his only friend for his only daughter.

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Somewhere in the unknown universe...

In some abandoned star, Xia Jieye found a secret hideout owned by the Ye Gui Race. It was by chance that he found this ruined world. He was looking through the universe looking for his soul fragments to take back and felt that he should stop by this star as he felt his wife's soul lingering in this place. Xia Jieye was only half sure that he felt Jing'er's soul in this place but when he entered this little star what he had found stunned him for a moment. Not only his wife's soul fragment can be felt in this world but also strong space essences gather in such a place.

There is only one clan in all the realms that would cause such phenomena where space essences gathered in one place. Only that clan who had the blessing of the space could control it. The Hei Clan from Vearth.

Riding his Abyss dragon, Xie Jieye carried his younger brother and openly infiltrated the secret land within the ruined star. As expected they had seen few deities from the Ye Gui Race and of course, Xia Jieye mercilessly massacred them all. Gui Xiajun may be a young god but he had seen his part in murder

but the scene of his elder brother reaping the lives of their former race effortlessly and ruthlessly made him speechless. He had been watching his elder brother kill their former clansmen but his face remained cold and detached. As if what he is killing isn't some living being under his line of sight but mere grasses he could cut off any moment he feels like it.

If not because this brother of his treats him well and humanely, he would have thought that his brother is an Evil God that never cared for the living.

Gui Xiajun murmured, "This Big Brother is crueler and brutal. If System Yang didn't tell me he is my brother's other soul I wouldn't believe it."

Xia Jieye overheard his foolish younger brother's words and commented, "If you aren't related to me by blood I would have longed to feed you to the Abyss Dragon as feed. You are too noisy."

"Sorry, Big Brother. I will shut up," said Gui Xiajun.

While the two brothers are conversing they are intentionally ignoring the shrieking woman in a luxurious robe which is now covered in dust and dirt. This woman is quite beautiful by normal standards but for these two who had gotten used to their wife and sister-in-law's exquisite beauty this lady is not much different from an average-looking noblewoman.

Gui Xiajun held his chin as he felt his thought once he saw that lady's face, "Hm~ this woman look familiar but I don't recall where I had seen her before~"

"He had the scent of that stupid father of ours. Must be one of his women," said Xia Jieye while looking around to sense his wife's soul presence.

Suddenly getting a eureka moment, Gui Xiajun exclaimed and said, "AH! I know now. Brother, capture her. She is the second wife of that old bastard father of ours. He might know where the current hideout is located."

As soon as Xia Jieye heard that, he controlled the shadows with the land and bound the woman's limbs, and even gagged her mouth and covered her eyes as he felt annoyed as well. Seeing the result of his brother's work, Gui Xiajun felt that his brother had bundled the woman too much. She now looks like a masochist who played hardcore bed exercises.

With the corner of his lips twitching, Gui Xiajun commented, "Big Brother, are you a sadist? Do you have the heart to treat sister-in-law like this?"

"Huh? What are you talking about? I don't treat Jing'er like that unless he asks me, Don't you know how adventurous and playful your saozhi is?" retorted Xia Jieye. "At most we only used toys..."

Gui Xiajun covered his ears, preventing his innocent mind from being corrupted. His brother and his wife are too courageous and dauntless whenever they wanted to do something they considered fun. While the two are exchanging words the shadows under Xia Jieye's command are massacring the other beings in the vicinity. The background is full of agonizing screams, shrieks of fear, and cries for help but these brothers acted like they couldn't hear them at all. Well, they are enemies after all. No need for mercy.

"I'm not listening~ ah~," said Gui Xiajun.

“Idiot. When you find your other half you would understand how we feel. You’re already more than 500 years old but still no girlfriend or boyfriend. Who the hell is going to take good care of you in the future. I’m telling you this ahead of time Zhi Yang is Zhi Yue’s alter ego they would never be apart. Give up~” said Xia Jieye while smirking at his younger brother.

Gui Xiajun pouted, of course, that his elder brother would notice that he had a crush on his nanny system who had been supporting him all these years. But he also knew that his brother Yang already had someone he loved and this was someone he had been with ever since he was born. He couldn’t beat someone like that. Thankfully he only has a crush on him and not feelings of love.

“I know already~ don’t put salt in the wound, big brother!” said Gui Xiajun.

Xia Jieye let his brother hold the other end of the shadow chain that binds the second wife of Ye Mo and looked in the direction where he saw his wife’s soul presence.

“Hold on tight. I found what I am looking for,” said Xia Jieye as he commanded his Abyss Dragon to fly in that certain direction leaving a scene of death and murder behind them.

At the underground prison, the sounds of the prisoners’ revolt were heard by some guards outside the dungeon. Since these prisoners never fought back even once before, the master of the place only placed a few guards to stand at the entrance of the prison. Now that almost a hundred prisoners are revolting they could hardly fight them all back. Thankfully the prisoners were protecting the wounded and children making them a bit more defensive than aggressive.

The guards spoke,

“Are you bastards trying to escape?! Hah~ in your dreams, he had already called for backup, and all of you would be captured and punished accordingly!”

“How dare you mere bastards and cripples to fight back against our Ye Gui race. Hateful Hei Clan, it would have been better if you chose to serve our leader instead of fighting back!”

“Capture them all! Don’t kill them, the mistress would get angry again if we killed some of them again!”

The prisoners’ response,

“Push them back! Don’t let them go near the princess and the children!”

“Fuck! I can still fight, let me go in front!”

“Shut up! You already have a hole in your stomach. Just fucking rest!”

“Brother, I can also fight beside you!”

“NO! Stand behind the Princess and protect her instead. As long as she is alive we can go home!”

“Fight for the Princess! Fight for freedom!!”

While the chaos in the underground prison was taking place the whole ceiling of the underground prison exploded and turned to dust.

BOOOM!!



Everyone's attention moved from the open roof and finally saw the sky after all these years. Even the eerie dark sky made the prisoners happy. Now they had the option to escape by flying. But what shocked the hell out of them is the huge flying black dragon in the sky. Xie Jieye's majestic entrance left everyone stunned in awe and fear. Especially the elders who had seen this familiar face of the God of Void. This Evil God who had hated all living beings except for his brother, Shen Siwang now stood before them.

Looking down with those fierce and cold crimson eyes, almost all of them couldn't control their bodies and kneeled before the Supreme being.

It was unknown who spoke first but the words that were spoken had told everyone the identity of the Venerable being that stood before them.

"Supreme God of Void... The Evil God, Esteemed Lord Xia Jieye..."

Chapter 603: 12.5 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (5)

Standing tall like an immovable mountain. Using a mythical being like the dragon race as his mount shows his majesty and arrogance. A pair of scarlet irises which is as if it was dyed in the blood itself looking down not only on the earth but also at the heavens itself. Xia Jieye's features were overly refined as if he is the most perfect being created that ever existed. His presence is overwhelming and noble, everyone in his presence couldn't help but lower themselves in respect. His existence itself is the embodiment of immortality and strength.

The silence in the area was broken when the young man standing beside him suddenly spoke up.

Gui Xiajun said, "Big brother, this is the Hei Clansmen but why are half of the imprisoned inside Saozi's Eternal Ice?"

"Who cares... Defeat the guards first. I'll start healing the injured." said Xia Jieye.

Gui Xiajun nods his head and said, "Leave them to me, Big brother!" he said as jumped toward the guards and fought them with the other prisoners.

Another bout of chaos restarted

in the area but this time the side that was losing are the guards. Meanwhile except for the adults who are fighting those who are not were still looking up at Xia Jieye. Their bodies instinctively lowered their heads in his presence but they could hold back peeking at him.

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Xia Jieye ignored the eyes on him and controlled a few light elements and spread them in the air like a light rain shower. Those who had received the golden-colored rain fall glow as they watch the wounds of their bodies heal and close up on their own. Though the light could regenerate limbs it was enough to cure internal and external wounds. Those who were almost dying from their fatal wounds were pulled out from their deeming deaths. They couldn't help but cheer in happiness.

Despite the joyous scene before him, Xia Jieye's eye remained detached as if he was an observer who is only there to watch but never gets involved. His emotionless face only changes when he feels the weak presence of his wife's soul fragment.

He looked at the location where it was coming from and noticed a malnourished young lady who had a mixed features of Hei Jue and An Liang. Looking through his memories as Ye Xiajie, he recognized the little girl as his friend's missing daughter, An Juehua. But he wasn't Ye Xiajie, so he doesn't have any good feelings toward the child. Only when he felt his Hei Anjing's aura coming from him that he descended from the sky and fell down in front of An Juehua and the children.

A few pairs of large and round eyes were looking at Xia Jieye, making him a bit uncomfortable. The eyes of these children are innocent and know no fear towards him. Even though the children might not know he is an Evil God and his aura itself emits a dangerous feeling these brats wouldn't care as they saw him save him.

He didn't dare to scold them as even though he feels a bit uncomfortable he felt a bit entertained by their reactions as he himself had a son named Ye Jingxia. His eyes landed on An Juehua, making her shiver for a moment.

An Juehua's thoughts, 'Is this is Uncle Ye? He looks the same but he feels not at the same time.'

"Girl, you are An Liang's daughter, aren't you?" said Xia Jieye.

The little girl nods her head instinctively while looking at Xia Jieye with bewildered eyes.

Xia Jieye said, "I am Xia Jieye. Ye Xiajie's soul fragment. In short, I am your Uncle Ye yet at the same time not."

An Juehua's eyes widen in shock she understood what his uncle is talking about.

"Uncle Ye? Greetings to Uncle, An Juehua the daughter of Hei Jue and An Liang welcomes~"  
nov~~Elusb/C\o\m~~

Xia Jieye nodded slightly and said, "Where's your Uncle An?"

Once this question was asked An Juehua trembled as she took out something from her pockets and stretched out his hand towards Xia Jieye. The latter was a bit confused by his little niece's actions and reached out a hand below the young lady's closed fist. He watched as the small hand opened and a snowflake visible in the eye fell from it.

Xia Jieye's breathing turned ragged at this sight. His eyes were stunned as he looked at the snowflake with the aura of his wife's soul. Obviously, this snowflake is the soul fragment of his wife that he felt in this world but never had expected to see him in deep slumber. He couldn't even hold back his hand from shaking.

The snowflake o. His palm is small and fragile. Xia Jieye was afraid that a single movement would cause it to break.

An Juehua felt the sadness coming from his Uncle Ye. She knows no one is sadder than him seeing Uncle An in such a state. His dad always told her that Uncle Ye and Uncle An love each other the most. This Uncle Ye in front of her seems to be expressionless but the remorse in his eyes at this moment rendered her speechless.

Xia Jieye asked, "Did he say something before he sleeps?"

“Uncle An says that Uncle Ye is already in this world. That Uncle Ye would bring us back to Vearth. He also always says that he loves Uncle Ye the most and was extremely worried at the lost memory he had seen is your... is Uncle Ye’s death.”

[A/n: The Soul fragment in this abandoned world is the one that was taken from Hei Anjing’s main soul when Ye Xiajie was killed by Ye Mo. It was also because of this soul fragment being stolen that the Hei Anjing at that time failed to kill Ye Mo and the remnants of the Ye Gui race. This includes the second wife of Ye Mo who captures all these Hei Clansmen.]

Xia Jieye asked, “Did he... suffer in this world a lot?”

An Juehua and the rest were hesitant to answer. They had been imprisoned in this land for less than a decade but before they were brought here the first prisoner in the underground prison was Hei Anjing or more like his soul fragment. The second lady of the Ye Gui race had tortured that soul fragment for unknown long years. His soul was greatly weakened to the point that it looks translucent. He even saved them countless times within that decade until he completely disappeared one day.

They thought Lord Hei’s soul fragment disappeared after that day. That was until today when An Juehua was in great danger and he once again appeared for the last time. Before turning to a snowflake after that one last attack. An Juehua didn’t know how to explain the things to his Uncle An. She hasn’t seen a match but he knew from the expressions of the adults within her in the prison that his Uncle An’s soul fragment suffered badly all these years.

An Juehua honestly replied, “I’m sorry Uncle Ye... I don’t know much about that.”

Xia Jieye’s crimson eyes almost flared with anger but instantly calmed down seeing the children’s innocent gaze on him and moved his gaze to the elders among the crowd. Everyone could feel the murderous aura emitted by Xia Jieye at this moment. Even Gui Xiajun who just finished his task of cleaning up the guards stayed silent at this moment.

Silence~

“No. One. Knows?” asked Xia Jieye, his cold expression and tone showing his current mood.

It was a time that the eldest among the prisoners approached Xia Jieye with fear in his eyes. He kneeled in front of Xia Jieye while begging for their lives to be spared.

“Venerable Lord. Please calm down your anger. This old man had seen more of what happened in the past and is willing to let the Esteemed Lord look through this old man’s memories for the Lord’s use.” said the eldest prisoner among the crowd. This old man is one of the elders that used to serve Hei Mo and he is also one of his sworn brothers. He is a Great Granduncle of An Juehua because of his relationship with the former patriarch.

An Juehua worriedly calls, “Great Granduncle!?”

“That will do. Stand up and let me check it,” said Xia Jieye.

The old cultivator stand up as he was told but didn’t dare to meet Xia Jieye’s eyes. This man is an infamous Evil God that most old gods feared with their whole beings. Xia Jieye reached out his free hand

and touch the old man's forehead. He checked through his memories of the past and saw the past figure of his wife's soul fragment within the memory.

The cruel torture his wife's soul had suffered is almost inhumane but Hei Anjing never once cried out in pain and couldn't fight back as the chains on him were something that could restrain souls. These bastards even use hell flames to burn their wife's souls, thankfully the hell flames from the Ye Gui race are not of good quality, just an imitation. The real Hell flames are in his possession after all. That was something Ye Xiajie was born with.

As if a broken doll Hei Anjing let the people of the Ye Gui race torture his soul by any means. They used all tools or props that could touch the soul directly and hurt him more every single day. The others tried to beg them to stop but they were powerless in this situation. Among the torturers, the one who enjoyed hurting his wife's soul is someone extremely familiar. It was none other than that second wife of Ye Mo whom they had captured.

"Those bastards~"

Xia Jieye's eye turned fierce and crazy at the scene he had witnessed. Though he knew that the tolerance of pain the Mo Bloodline have is extremely high, it doesn't mean that his wife's soul fragment doesn't feel pain. It just that he was so proud and fearless that he would never let his torturers hear a sound of agony from him and so he remained silent in absolute despair.

If not for the little girl, An Juehua who saved him before he completely broke, Xia Jieye would not be surprised to see his materialized soul fragment remaining. Xia Jieye almost went insane in anger. The whole world showed as if it was about to explode. The cracks on the land widen and spread all over the abandoned star. Gui Xiajun knows that his elder brother finally lost it when the darkness surrounding the whole world trembles as if portraying his anger.

The world was suffering from Xia Jieye's overbearing rage and the world collapsed under the pressure of his aura. There was panic and screams in his surroundings but as if he couldn't see them, Xia Jieye turned a blind eye to them. Only Gui Xiajun tried his best to gather everyone when he saw his brother go insane.

AAAAHHHH~

NO! SAVE ME!

BE CAREFUL! AVOID THE WALLS.

"Shit! Big brother, calm down! Damn! He couldn't hear me anymore!!" said Gui Xiajun as he ordered the rest, "Go above ground and gather. I will make a Teleportation Array!!"

An Juehua hugged Xia Jieye's thigh. She is too small to even reach his uncle's waist and had no other choice but to hug his leg instead.

"Uncle Ye. Stop. Stop!! Wuwuwu~ don't go crazy! Uncle Ye... Boohoo~" said An Juehua in tears.

Seeing An Juehua crying, the other children also started crying. The shaking of their surroundings made them panic and seeing their elders shouting in fear and running around like headless flies made them

fearful. They've never expected that the hero who had saved them just now suddenly becomes scary as right now.

Xia Jieye's eyes were bloodshot in rage, the scene he had witnessed was too heartbreaking as the person tortured in that situation happened to be the man whom he loves the most. He wanted to get crazy. The crazier the better. This world that harmed his wife doesn't need to exist; it is better if it disappeared for eternity.

But at the last moment when the world was about to be destroyed within his grasp, Hei Anjing's figure materialized from the snowflake Xia Jieye is holding, his soul state is too transparent that it was hard to see his figure. But Xia Jieye knew this is his wife.

"Little Jing'er?" calls Xia Jieye whose mad state slowly calmed down at the face of his beloved.

Hei Anjing smiled at him and kissed his lips.

His last words are, "Calm down my love. I'm okay. Let me sleep within you for a bit."

Then the figure of his Hei Anjing once again faded and it only lasted for a few seconds. But that split moment was enough to bring back Xia Jieye's reason. All others had seen was a small white orb floating before Xia Jieye as it entered his body and disappeared into it.

"Baby!?" calls Xia Jieye wanting to hug but the figure completely faded before his eyes rendering him endless sadness and guilt.

Chapter 604: 12.6 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (6)

Xia Jieye murmured as he watched his wife's soul faded into his body and murmured, "Sleep well, my Jing'er."

Hei Anjing's soul fragment woke up for the last time and appeased Xia Jieye's rage at the last moment. The destruction of the world halted and everyone looked at Xia Jieye in disbelief.

Gui Xiajun murmured, "He stopped?"

No one spoke like Gui Xiajun did, afraid that they might catch his unwanted attention and lose their lives. But Xia Jieye was so calm as his face once again showed no emotion. He gently picked up the little one hugging his leg and held her when he saw the scratches on her body. He even used a cleansing talisman on An Juehua to make her look clean.

Xia Jieye noticed the eyes on him and commented, "What are you looking at? Get to the surface and prepare to leave this world. Xiajun, transfer the children and elders first."

Everyone was too frightened to respond to him and so only Gui Xiajun spoke out and said,

"Understood, Big brother!"

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Once everyone gathered above ground and made others gather in accordance to their age and gender. But they move so slow that Xia Jieye finally lost his cool.

Xia Jieye passed An Juehua to his younger brother and said, "Give that space stone I gave you. I will make an array and send you guys out all at the same time."

"Big brother, are you in a hurry?" asked Gui Xiajun.

Xia Jieye who just got to know what happened to the other him and his wife. Ye Xiajie's soul got impacted by the sudden space transfer while he was protecting his wife. Both souls were injured and had to sleep the whole time in that world they had fallen to. Plus, the world they've come into happened to be a world without any of his soul fragments. He needs to go to that game world they are supposed to enter and take back his soul fragment reincarnated in that world.

Xia Jieye replied, "A bit. That other me had been found by Ye Mo. They almost died but Hei Mo saved them."

Gui Xiajun was a bit dumbfounded, though he knew the news about his saozhi and another big brother meeting Hei Mo, he didn't know that they'd met Ye Mo, that bastard father of his. Now he knows why Xia Jieye is in a hurry. Since the two entered the wrong world, the world in which his soul fragment is supposed to take back was left alone. Xia Jieye needs to take over for Ye Xiajie.

Once Xia Jieye finished the space Teleportation array, he asked the rest to stand up inside and even told Gui Xiajun to do the explaining for him. Of course, the second wife of Ye Mo was left in his care. Gui Xiajun knew that his big brother would mostly torture this lady for what he had done to his Saozi's soul fragment. Everyone here had witnessed him almost completely lose it.

Xia Jieye spoke, "You go and explain the situation to Hei Jue and An Liang. That little girl in your arms is their daughter. Also, pass a message to An Liang for me."

"W-What should I say?" asked Gui Xiajun.

"Little girl, cover your ears," said Xia Jieye to An Juehua. The young lady obediently covered her ears and looked at them innocently.

Xia Jieye said, "Tell An Liang to wash his neck. I'm going to beat him half dead when I return to Vearth."

"Eh? What did Brother Liang do?" asked Gui Xiajun.

"Ask the bastard yourself. Now, leave," said Xia Jieye as he activated the array when he saw everyone had entered the Teleportation array. In a split moment, a large group of people was transferred back to the Nether System's throne room.

Xia Jieye who was left behind dragged the gagged second lady of Ye Mo to the abyss where he had tortured the lady in the longest and cruelest way possible as revenge for what he did to Hei Anjing's soul fragment. Once Xia Jieye gathers all useful information from this second wife of Ye Mo. He threw her to the hottest layer of the Netherworld. The layer was full of infernal (Hell) Flames that would burn her soul for all eternity. Afterward, he left and went to the gameworld to take back his soul fragment.

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Back to the Netherworld

Nether System, the deepest layer of Nether Hell.

It is a layer full of darkness. Within one of the caves, Hei Mo was sitting in a lotus form meditating waiting for that one to come as planned. The Nether Rings and chains on him are for decoration but he waited patiently for the prey to take the bait. As expected, he starts to hear footsteps coming closer to the cave he is in.

It was only when a ray of light was felt hitting his closed eyelids and the footsteps stopped in front of him that he slowly opened his eyes. In front of him, An Liang with a pale face and an expression of despair appeared.

Hei Mo and An Liang looked at each other without a word but as more time passed An Liang's expression turned uglier in anguish and guilt.

An Liang spoke, "Sir, you know that I'm coming, don't you?"

"Yes," replied Hei Mo.

"Why didn't you run? You could at least tell your grandson ahead of time that I will come to take your life." said An Liang.

Hei Mo responded, "There is no need to run. Because if I run, my great granddaughter's life would be in danger right?"

"You already know, Sir. But how?" asked An Liang as he felt seated on where he stood as if he lost all his strength. His back was slumped tiredly while looked like he didn't care about himself even if he got caught or not.

Hei Mo chuckled and said, "For a man who made that Evil God's reincarnation accept you as his friend in his second life is enough to show your undeniable loyalty. If there is something that could make someone like you betray your only friend it could only mean something had happened to your family. Jue'er was safe by your side which means it wasn't him who was in danger. I only heard the rumors about your daughter who had gone missing. Since you are doing this kind of thing that could only mean they are using your daughter's life as leverage or else you would have never betrayed Ye Xiajie."

Hearing these calm words from an elder made An Liang lose his cool. He is an orphan and had never seen his family since he had opened his eyes to this world. Ye Xiajie was his first friend and he is as important as a brother to himself. Hei Jue is his only love. He loves his wife more than his own. When he got a wife and a daughter, his lifetime wish was completed. He was so happy that he finally had a family of his own. A home he could be proud of no matter what and a friend who would always be there for him.

But suddenly fate asked him to choose. It was a choice that would destroy the peace and happiness he has right now. The choice between his friend and his daughter. Both were important but he was being forced to choose either of the two. Not choosing either means killing both, choosing one would mean betrayal. An Liang decided to choose one. He had chosen his daughter and placed the life of his friend and his loved one in endless danger.

Thinking about how many times Hei Anjing returned to the Nether System wounded or half-dead made the guilt in his heart like a knife that stabbed it countless times. It was too painful for him to breathe and he had no face to see them as this is the result of his choice. Thankfully, Hei Anjing is a powerful

immortal even in his weakened state Ye Mo and the Ye Guis had no means of completely killing off his friend's soul fragments.

But who would have thought that Ye Mo would come over personally this time? If not for Old Patriarch Hei Mo, Hei Anjing, and his friend, Ye Xiajie who had most likely died under the means of that Notorious Ye Gui. Just thinking about this An Liang could hardly hold back his tears.

He could only cry before Hei Mo, his elder whom he needs to kill for his daughter. He even felt more guilt when he saw the old man giving him an understanding gaze. He is forgiving and was even helping him complete what he came to do.

An Liang whimpered, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, Elder. I... My... My daughter... they say... They would kill her if I don't kill you... I... I..."

"Don't hesitate. I told you I understand. But you should know that I've already told Warden Lou about this and he had most likely reported it to your wife. What would you do if Jue'er learned about this?" asked Hei Mo.

An Liang gave out a cynical smile and said, "I would most likely end up as a prisoner. If that happens I would lose all the right to love him. But our daughter would be saved. As long as my wife and daughter are safe, it's alright no matter what happens to me." said An Liang.

Hei Mo sighed and looked behind An Liang, "You heard that didn't you? You two should have a conversation as husband and wife."

An Liang was shocked when he heard what the elder had spoken. He urgently turned around and saw his wife, Hei Jue, coming out from a space portal. As someone from Hei Bloodline, he also has absolute control over space elements.

"J-Jue'er!?" calls An Liang in astonishment and disbelief.

Hei Jue spoke, "I've always been with you right from the beginning. I had seen you make contact with that other side and saw the recording beads of Huahua."

"This old man would give you two some space but you better change location. Walls have ears," said Hei Mo as he disappeared in space like how Hei Jue had appeared before them.

This grandfather and grandson used the special means to circulate their qi leaving An Liang dumbfounded by the scene.

"How?" mumbled An Liang in shock.

Hei Jue grabbed his husband's shoulder and teleported himself to the throne room to have a private conversation with a married couple.

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Throne Room



An Liang was still shocked by the events that unfolded before him. Not only does his wife appear out of nowhere, but both he and Elder Hei were also able to wield qi in the last layer of Netherhell which is supposed to be impossible.

An Liang looked at his wife in surprise while he was pulled to sit together on the couch in his office. The office was left destroyed when An Liang had gone crazy just now but Hei Jue showed no surprise to see the current state of his husband's office.

"Sit. Let's talk," said Hei Jue.

An Liang could see the corner of his wife's eyes red. There are obvious traces of tears and he knew that Hei Jue had most likely cried when he saw their daughter's face in those recording beads he had to save.

Hei Jue spoke and broke the silence between them.

"Liang, I have ordered all the deaths of the Nether Staffs in the Nether System except for the direct subordinate of Ye Xiajie. There are no more spies in the Netherworld," said Hei Jue.

An Liang woke up in reality when he heard that. He was panicking as he was the one who let those spies get into the Nether System to keep his daughter safe.

"Sweetie, why did you do that? Our daughter would be in danger!" said An Liang.

Hei Jue looked at An Liang sadly and said, "Dear, please don't be blinded by obsession. I know my daughter too well. Even though you have a lot of Recording beads from them, the only legit ones are only one."

He placed an old recording bead that seems to be fading due to time and gave it to his husband. An Liang who had almost memorized all the contents of the recording knew that in this bead is a video recording of when their daughter was only 6 years old.

"Only this one is legit. In the other videos, the An Juehua in it is not her. That is not my daughter. Liang compared this video with the rest and looked at Huahua in it. Do you think she would smile knowing that she was kidnapped and was used as a bargaining chip against her parents?"

The Huahua when she is only 6 is real. In this video, she does smile but is crying because she misses us. But in the following video, she is smiling without care or fear. This is not our daughter, I'm afraid they had made a fake clone of her and used it against you. *novel's Usb/c/o/m*

Liang, don't blind yourself with obsession. They stopped giving real recordings when she was 7 years old and replaced her with a clone. Dear, our Huahua might be gone." said Hei Jue as his tears started to fall once again.

His eyes were agonizing but it was enough to wake up An Liang's reason. He knew what his wife was pointing at. If only the recording when Huahua is 6 years old is real and was replaced with a clone afterward then... Is their daughter dead for a long time? Those people were playing with his feelings and love for his daughter. All this time he was protecting the wrong person and betrayed his friend for this.

Hei Jue looked at the lost expression of his husband and couldn't help but hug him. He could understand what his husband was thinking, the enemies made a fool of him at the same time he lost the last opportunity to save his daughter. If 8 years ago he had told the others about their approach, the

possibility of finding and saving An Juehua at that time is bigger. As they know that their daughter is indeed alive but now... No one can tell them if she is still alive or not.

An Liang's tears stroll down nonstop on his face while having a black gaze as if he lost his soul.

"I... Did I just... waste the only opportunity to save my daughter? Was it my decision before killed her? I... I..."

Hei Jue hugged his husband even tighter. The despair of losing their daughter this time is more painful than knowing they had lost her in that explosion. At the very least if their daughter had died in the explosion, the pain is short but if she was still alive and in the hands of the Ye Gui race then her life might be harder than hell. There is no way the Ye Gui's would treat their clan who sides with the Mo Family kindly.

"Shush~ it is not your fault. Huahua would never blame you," said Hei Jue while trying to comfort his husband.

This husband and wife cried all out for the first time knowing that their daughter had most likely died ages ago and under the hands of their enemies who were well known for their ruthlessness.

Chapter 605: 12.7 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, The Case of An Liang (7)

While Hei Jue and An Liang were crying about their daughter's unknown ending in An Liang's office, Hei Mo was waiting for the return of Warden Lou and Yun Ming from their investigation. What they've brought back was something Hei Jue and An Liang would have never expected. Returning to the Netherworld, the two urgently look for An Liang and his wife, Hei Jue, only to meet Hei Mo at the throne room.

Hei Mo spoke, "You guys are back. An Liang didn't attack me stealthily, who was preparing to surrender as expected when he planned to kill me. The married couple was having a serious conversation. Did you get the information I told you to look for?"

"Yes, Senior. Please look at this," said Yun Ming as he passed the information he and Warden Lou had gathered when they left to investigate.

Some of the information is something System Baize and his host had gathered under the orders of Hei Anjing. It was these two that they had met in the God System that helped them get the latest information about the Ye Gui and anything about An Liang. They had also found out about the old transaction An Liang made with the second wife of Ye Mo. Some traces were left behind and they found out that a man named Xia Jieye had just destroyed the hideout of the second wife of Ye Mo. An abandoned star not far from Vearth. They've also received some secret coded message from Gui Xiajun an undercover following Xia Jieye that they had saved a few old members of the Hei Clan and among these survivors is the missing daughter of Hei Jue and An Liang, Princess Hei, An Juehua.

Upon seeing this news, even the calm and experienced old god-like Hei Mo finally lost his cool. Most of the survivors are the loyalists that had left the Hei Clan with him a few centuries ago. He had always thought that aside from him most of his men had died. To his surprise, they were instead captured and tortured for years. What left him overjoyed is that his great-granddaughter was among the survivors.

Hei Mo was stunned yet ecstatic. This is a piece of good news not only for him but for his eldest grandson and his husband. This is after their missing daughter. The daughter they had lost for almost a decade.

“W-Where... Where are the survivors right now?” asked Hei Mo.

.....

Warden Lou responded, “We were told that they are on their way here. Gui Xiajun, who was with the big boss, said they used a teleportation array directly to Netherworld. I don’t know where and when exactly...”

The warden’s words were cut off as an array suddenly appeared in the middle of the throne room. It was such a huge formation that startled Hei Mo, Warden Lou, and Yun Ming.

Hei Mo recognized what kind of array suddenly appeared before them, “This is a Teleportation Array.”

“Is this the one that brat is talking about?” said Warden Lou who remembered Gui Xiajun’s message from the God System.

Yun Ming commented, “Must be but be vigilant in case it wasn’t.”

The array starts glowing and trembles as it activates. In a split second of brightness within the circle almost a hundred people appeared. Their age varies from the youngest to the oldest and gender from male to female. Most of their clothes were rags and only the young man had similar features to Ye Xijie.

Gui Xiajun said, “Ah~ we are finally here. Ugh~ my stomach... I feel sick~” while carrying a young lady in his arms.

“Uncle Jun, please don’t puke on me~,” said an adorable girly voice. The one who spoke is the little girl in Gui Xiajun’s embrace.

Gui Xiajun whose mouth was covered by two small soft hands of An Juehua.

“I won’t puke. Little darling, you didn’t wash your hands right?” asked Gui Xiajun.

An Juehua innocently looked at her clean hands. Her Uncle Ye cleaned her all up before they split up. Her hands might be a bit small for her age due to malnutrition but it was clean and white.

“It’s clean. Uncle Ye used a cleansing talisman on me!” said An Juehua.

While the two are bickering, Hei Mo approaches the group but his eyes linger on the little girl who looks so much like his wife. This lovely young lady obviously got his Hei Bloodline, especially those gray irises which are the trademark of their clan. Ash gray eye color is unique to their family clan.

Hei Mo looked amiably towards An Juehua and the little was a bit frightened at first until she saw the old man’s eyes which are the same shade as hers. In the past, An Juehua didn’t like her eye color. It looks dull and boring for a little girl like her, she had always wanted her father’s eye color which is a rare shade of purple. But her daddy says that their eyes are unique only to their Hei Bloodline. This is a feature only their family possessed. So when his daddy lets her meet his extremely beautiful Uncle An,

An Juehua starts to love her eye color. Because it had the same shade as that captivating uncle she likes the most.

Hei Mo looks at his great-granddaughter with a bit of tear in the corner of his eyes.

With his lips and voice a bit trembling, Hei Mo asked, "A-Are you... Huahua? An Juehua?"

"Y-Yes, I am. Grandpa, why do you have the same eye color as Huahua? Daddy says only our family has the same color. Who are you sir?" asked An Juehua politely.

Hei Mo smiled when he heard his great granddaughter's soft and mellow voice.

"Huahua... Little princess, this old man is named Mo and surnamed Hei. I am Hei Jue and Hei Anjing's grandfather. I am your great grandfather." introduced Hei Mo.

An Juehua was surprised. She didn't expect to meet her great grandfather after all these years. His daddy never mentioned anything about their Hei Clan except for his Uncle An and Granduncle Sian. But after being separated from her parents all these years she misses her family too much.

She reached out her small hand towards his great grandfather with tears on her face.

"Great Grandpa, hug~," said An Juehua.

Gui Xiajun gently passed the little girl to the elder in front of him. An Juehua hugged her great-grandpa as she cried. All the suffering she-bear at such a young age was now poured out as tears.

"Wuwuwu~ Great Grandpa! Boohoo... I was caught by bad guys. They hurt grandpas, grandmas, uncles, aunts, big brothers, and big sisters~ boohoo... They don't let Huahua eat delicious food and whip me for no reason..."

"It's okay now. Don't cry, darling. you are now safe..."

All the grievances the little girl had suffered were now being told to her family. Hearing all these, Hei Mo's hate for the Ye Gui race had deepened. Even though that was the race that his deceased friend had left behind, he couldn't forgive them any longer. That is the very same race that continuously harms his family.

Hei Mo comforted the traumatized young lady in his embrace. He gently pats his back letting her rant all her grievances until she falls asleep from crying too much.

"She... had suffered too much," said Hei Mo as he tenderly caressed his Great granddaughter's thin cheeks and felt even guiltier upon seeing her state.

He had also noticed a few loyal subordinates of his looking thin and weak. They, like the young lady in his embrace, suffered too much in the last few years they were imprisoned. Some old gods and goddesses kneeled before Hei Mo and saluted him.

"Old Patriarch we had returned. Forgive our late arrival and... We had successfully protected the princess with our lives. But we had lost some brothers, so I would ask for their safe journey to reincarnation."

Hei Mo stopped the guys from kowtowing and controlled his qi to pull them all up.

“Stand up, please. You have done a great job. I would like to give my sincere thanks to you. Thank you for protecting my Great Granddaughter all this time.” said Hei Mo.

He lowered in the proud head for the first time in ages rendering everyone in the throne room speechless and stunned. They knew what kind of a proud man the former Patriarch was. He had never feared the power or fame the Mo Family has and treats them no different than another family despite being a regal clan.

This person had always stood tall in front of them like a tall mountain. No one could make him bow his head. But now to show his gratitude and respect to those who protected his descendant, this arrogant man lowered his head. This was enough to show his sincerity towards them.

“Please raise your head, Old Patriarch.”

“That’s right. It was our duty to protect the younglings of the Hei Clan.”

“Especially the youngest princess, she is lovable and sweet. We are willing to protect her.”

“Don’t bow, Elder. It was our duty to do such things.”

Hei Mo raises his head and nods at their clansmen. He could see their bad state and knew that they needed to rest and nourish themselves properly. Before he could issue more orders, they heard Hei Jue and An Liang scream the young princess’s name. Yun Ming had called for these two and informed them about An Juehua and the other members of the Hei Clan.

Hei Jue and An Liang exclaimed, “HUAHUA!!”

“It’s Huahua. It is really my little darling,” said An Liang with tears on his face, he was trembling as if he was afraid that he is dreaming right now. Unable to reach out and hold his daughter.

Hei Jue ain’t any better. His face was also full of tears as he gently caressed the sunken cheeks of his baby. Even if he hadn’t seen what his daughter had suffered, just her state alone shows the result of the separation the child and father had undergone.

The two looked at the sleeping figure of their missing daughter. They recognized her at first sight.

Hei Mo slightly reprimanded this young couple and said, “Don’t shout. The little girl had just fallen asleep. She looks very tired.”

Passing An Juehua gently to his eldest grandson, Hei Jue, Hei Mo said, “Go home and look after her for a few days. I will handle the things in the Netherworld for a bit.”

“But... Elder...” said An Liang but received a warning gaze that instantly shut the man’s mouth.

Hei Mo spoke, “Call me Grandfather. Aren’t you officially married to Jue’er? Don’t worry about the things here. Even though I might be a bit old I could still handle small things like this. Moreover, I no longer have any interest in power or fame. I no longer have any greed to seek the power of the Netherworld. I just...wanted to atone for my sins. Even just for a little bit.”

Hei Jue calls, “Grandfather... I do not think Jing’er would blame you for the past. He even gave you his blessing. He doesn’t hate you as much as you thought.”

"I know but... I feel guilt every time I meet those two. I will try to look for their exact coordinates and leave the things about the clan to you guys as before. I am a retired old man right now." said Hei Mo as he walked away. Following him is his loyal subordinate from the same generation.

After these elders had paid their respect to the current patriarch of the Hei Clan, they took their leave together with the Old Patriarch and continued to serve him. Yun Ming and Warden Lou handle the rest of the people. Gui Xiajun also wanted to leave with these two when he remembered what his elder brother had said.

Gui Xiajun pats his Brother Liang's shoulder and says, "A message from Big Brother to you. Do you want to hear it, Brother Liang?" he asked with an evil smirk on his handsome face.

An Liang flinched for a moment before saying, "W-What did Xiao Ye say?"

"Big brother says to wash your neck before he returns. He would beat you half-dead for what you did. He is so angry but I don't think he would kill you. Thought it would be a bit hard for him to forgive you." said Gui Xiajun who remembered his brother almost going mad and almost getting all of them killed in that abandoned star. If not because Saozi woke up on time that maybe none of them including him would be able to return here alive.

An Liang knew something bad must have happened again. Though he hadn't met that Xia Jieye, his friend's other self, he knew that man is the madness part of his friend's soul. The part of him that made him ruthless.

"Did something happen?" asked Hei Jue who got a gist of something that had happened before these people arrived here.

Gui Xiajun honestly answered, "You remembered about that missing soul fragment of saozi... I mean Lord Hei right? We found him in the abandoned star which imprisoned the little girl and the rest of them. But when we arrived that soul fragment could no longer even materialize as a spirit. He faded and lost his form completely. Then we investigate what happened for Saozi's soul to end in such a state. The thing we've found is too unbearable to watch even for me. They had tortured that soul fragment of Saozi and Big Brother almost lost it. In the end, to prevent the destruction of that world, Lord Hei forcefully materialized and stop brother. All this time that soul fragment had been guarding your little girl. So he kind of learned about you giving information to the Ye Gui race."

"I...I... Understand. Tell him I've received his message and that... I am sorry~" said An Liang.

Gui Xiajun stared at this man whom he had treated as a brother because he is his Big Brother's friend. Deep inside he was also angry about his betrayal but knew the reason why he also couldn't completely hate An Liang. Because it was his daughter's life at risk.

"You should say that to him. Don't get me too involved I don't want to die yet. I will get going now~" said Gui Xiajun.

An Liang stopped him for a moment and said, "I'm sorry to you too, A'Jun."

"No need to say those words to me. I wasn't the one in danger after all," said Gui Xiajun as he left. He was showing clear detachment towards An Liang.

An Liang knew that Gui Xiajun was angry at him for betraying his brother. But he couldn't get openly angry as he knew that he had no other choice but to betray them. He couldn't only bite his lower lips in regret and guilt. Now he had lost the two friends he made in his life.

Hei Jue pats his husband's back and hugs him.

"Cry... Cry if you want. We can atone for it together. Let's help them in their trials secretly. This time it's our turn to help them." said Hei Jue.

An Liang hugged his wife and daughter. He vowed to atone for his sins of betrayal to his most precious friends and family. Now nothing he held back to do so as his daughter had finally returned to their side.

"Yes. It is our turn to help them." said An Liang with his purple eyes filled with determination and seriousness. *novel.us/B/C/o\m*

Chapter 606: 12.8 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, Nether System (0)

The news about the return of Hei Jue and An Liang's daughter had spread all over Vearth and in the other worlds. Some spies Ye Mo left in Vearth received the news about the death of his second wife. The news about Hei Mo coming back to Vearth was also hot news.

But for Ye Mo who got injured thanks to that System Yang who caught him off guard and was now resting in another abandoned star he had taken over as his territory. After reaching the Immortal God stage, the number of enemies that could contend with him had lessened greatly. This is a peak cultivation stage that is only second to the strength of the sovereign rulers like Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang.

He was resting in his room with a pale face. He looks good outside without any hints of injuries yet internally, his injuries are quite bad. At the last moment when he had thought he had killed Hei Mo, that annoying Humanoid System, Zhi Yang, not only forcefully teleported him, he had also directly attacked his soul.

Ye Mo spoke, "That bastard son of mine must be the one who ordered that System. I only tried killing his wife once and he almost went insane. Tsk!"

"Moreover, that old man Hei is alive!? Tsk! That runt from the Mo family must have done something. Only his bloodline possesses a cheat like Immortality. They are truly hard to kill."

He was reclining on some single couch as he closed his eyes to rest. The room is dark and only a simple side lamp lit a small area of the room. There is a huge bed not far from the couch and some shelves filled with weapons and books. This room is clearly Ye Mo's bedroom.

In front of him is a wall aquarium, no it is more like an incubator. There's a huge black egg with a galaxy pattern on its eggshell. Within the glass walls with carved isolation arrays, the egg was placed at the center emitting aggressive energy that could even eat the space.

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Ye Mo was staring at the egg with an evil grin on his lips. He looks ecstatic that the huge is now on the verge of hatching.

“Not enough. Just a bit more and it would finally hatch. The most notorious and cruel race in all realms, World Eater~ with this thing I should be able to destroy Vearth. Hehehe~” murmured Ye Mo.

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Back to the Nether System...

Hei Jue and An Liang temporarily left the administration of the Netherworld to Hei Mo the elder of their family. They need to spend more time with their daughter, An Juehua. She who finally returned home is now being spoiled by Hei Jue and An Liang to the heavens.

Hei Mo with the help of Warden Lou and Yun Ming took control of work within the Nether System. They tried their hardest to trace where Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie might have fallen but failed. It seems that with just Hei Mo alone, it would be hard to search the numerous universes under their Systems' jurisdictions.

Warden Lou was panting while covered in sweat. All three of them had been using their qi to the fullest to gather as many space essences for Hei Mo to use and look for the possible traces that would lead them to where the two had fallen. But sadly, they found nothing at all.

Warden Lou spoke, “This is hard. I might be able to control the Space element but my compatibility with it is only average.”

“That is already good. That Ye Brat had zero compatibility with Space Element. During the sudden transfer, he must have suffered some side effects. That’s what I am worried about.” said Hei Mo recalling the last scene where his youngest grandson and his grandson-in-law were pushed in by him to prevent Ye Mo from harming them. “I know I should have placed a barrier on them that time. Sigh~”

Yun Ming commented, “Even if Lord God Ye suffered a bit of aftereffect he should be fine. His soul is strong so there wouldn’t be any problem. I am more worried about Lord Hei. His soul is as fragile as it is, I hope they didn’t fall in a high-ranked world or it would be impossible for Lord Hei to wake up completely on that world.”

With a deep frown on his face, Hei Mo said, “His soul is indeed weakened but... that’s merely his soul fragment what are you guys so worried about?” he asked.

Warden Lou answered, “Because that is the main Soul fragment of Lord Hei’s soul with his full memories intact. His other soul fragments had no other memories. Plus, I heard... that the emotions and feelings of a Mo depend on their memories. Without it, the other soul fragments of Lord Hei are... a God of Destruction filled with the only instinct for extermination, blood, and death. A God who only knows how to kill.”

Silence~

The throne room was suddenly bestowed with overwhelming quietness. No one spoke and even the sound of breathing could not be heard. They were frightened by the possible future where a terrifying existence like the Mo Bloodline would become an emotionless doll whose sole purpose is destruction.

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The silence was broken by Hei Mo. He suddenly looked in a certain direction for a few moments with a serious gaze before once again averting his eyes back to the papers in his hands. Warden Lou and Yun Ming noticed the split-second action of the elder god before them.

When Hei Mo spoke out as if talking to someone else aside from them.

“Come out if you have arrived. No need to hesitate as this old man is real and alive,” said Hei Mo.

Once his words were spoken, the space in the direction Hei Mo was looking just now had distorted and swirled. A space portal appeared resembling the shape of a door. The sound of a door opening was heard and a person pushed open the space door. Once the people beyond the space door had been revealed, Warden Lou and Yun Ming stood up and saluted with their heads slightly bowed down.

Warden Lou and Yun Ming spoke, “Greetings to the God of Punishment, Venerable Lord Hei Sian, and God of Judgment, Esteemed Lord Mo Yue.” they greeted upon the arrival of the two lordships.

Mo Yue was in his human forms like Hei Anjing his hair color and eye color in this form is black hair and blue eyes. It is just that the shade of his eye color is lighter than the deep blue that Hei Anjing possessed. His features were a bit gentler than Hei Anjing but he is undeniably a beauty himself with more elegance than seductive which Hei Anjing possessed. There is no expression on his face but just his calm and soft gaze alone shows his gentle nature. It is just that the aura he is emitting is a bit cold as this was the nature of his bloodline.

The human form of Hei Sian is not much different from his god form. His long black was tied low behind his back. His eyes were sharp and fierce. His posture was usually condescending yet at this moment showed unequivocal respect. Yet the corner of his lips was a bit upturned leaving a playful streak on his face. Yes, like Hei Anjing who loves to smile mischievously to lure his opponents. It seems he got his playful attitude from his father.

Hei Sian’s eyes are dull gray, like granite with a bit of silver. As a direct bloodline of the Hei Clan, his eye color itself is proof of his identity. At this moment, these pairs of eyes with the same shade of silver orbs are now looking at Hei Mo with unexplainable discomfort and mirth.

It’s been a while since this father and son had met ever since they had broken off all relationships a few millennia ago.

In the end, it was Hei Sian who broke the tension between them and greeted his father awkwardly. Mo Yue also followed after his husband.

“Hei Sian greets father.”

“Mo Yue greets father-in-law.”

It took a while as the two waited for the elder to accept their greetings. Just when Hei Sian thought his father wouldn’t accept their greetings.

Hei Mo spoke, “Um. I heard you two. Take a seat since you’ve already arrived. Lou Wuye and Yun Ming can leave for a bit and take a short break.”

Warden Lou and Yun Ming immediately bid their farewell.

“Understood, Senior.”

Once the two left the throne room, Hei Sian was pulled over but his wife to sit at the opposite side where Hei Mo sat. At this moment, there's a gentle smile on Mo Yue's face. This person before them is not only an ordinary elder but his husband's biological father.

Silence~

Mo Yue sat down and served tea for himself and the two. Hei Mo and Hei Sian were silent the whole time. But they were peeking at each other as if waiting for the other to speak first. Both were stubborn by nature and neither of the two was willing to speak first. A deafening silence spreads in the room.

In the end, Mo Yue had to start the conversation as the father and son were both stubborn to lower their feelings of pride.

Mo Yue spoke, “Father-in-law, Welcome back.”

Hei Mo's hands, which were holding the paper, slightly trembled. He could feel the kindness and honest feelings of Mo Yue towards him. This child didn't hate him for his bad attitude from before. Even if he is prideful toward this annoying son of his, he only felt guilt towards his daughter-in-law. He put down the works he was looking through and looked at Mo Yue. He reached out his hands without a word but Mo Yue understood what this elder wanted to do. He placed his hands above the wrinkled hands of Hei Mo. His smile is as gentle as always.

Seeing the unconditional trust of Mo Yue towards him, he recalled his promise to his youngest grandson.

Hei Mo with a trembling voice said, “I... I... I'm sorry... for everything I did in the past, I apologize. I was too greedy before. I wanted so much power but in the end, I just lose my eldest son and hurt my youngest son. Now even my grandchildren had been harmed by my foolishness. Everything is this old man's fault.”

The couple was caught off guard by this apology. Mo Yue and Hei Sian didn't expect this stubborn old man to apologize in tears like this. This is the person that obstinately didn't accept him as Hei Sian's other half all this time. As well as one of the Gods that contends with his family for fame and power but failed badly in the end. Mo Yue actually didn't care about this person at all. The moment he cut off his relationship with his husband he had longed to treat him as a stranger. But this time he changed his mind because when they met this time he felt the blessing only their bloodline could give to Hei Mo. Upon checking it, it was the qi of his beloved son. Everyone in the Mo family would hardly get attached to someone unless they accepted them wholeheartedly.

For Hei Anjing to accept this old man might have been greatly influenced by his father, Hei Sian. Hei Sian despite telling the world that he had detached himself from the Hei Clan, as his wife there is no way he wouldn't notice, that his husband yearns to restore his relationship with his family. He felt great regret when Hei Siyan (Hei Sian's elder brother) died. Mo Yue knew that his husband, even if he didn't openly say it, knew that he had strongly blamed himself for his brother's death.

Hei Siyan had been sickly since birth which is why Hei Mo trained and treated his youngest as the next heir of the Hei Clan. But Hei Sian met him and they fell in love. At first, Hei Mo accepted their relationship on the surface but when the Hei Clan asked for too much favor that would sometimes go

overboard, the Mo Family no longer tolerated them. It was because of this that Hei Mo started to openly oppose his marriage with Hei Sian. In the end, Hei Mo went overboard and Hei Sian no longer tolerated his father and chose to break all relations with the Hei Clan. Because Hei Sian left the Hei Clan, Hei Mo and the elders chose Hei Siyan as the next heir. But because of his illness, there is a lot of opposition from the branch families.

Things lead to a revolt in which Hei Mo left Vearth when he failed to capture his youngest grandson, Hei Anjing and Hei Siyan died through poison. Hei Clan almost fell completely and to prevent it his husband, Hei Sian, and his son, Hei Jue, took a stand and sided with the last descendant of his eldest brother, Hei Jue, making him the new patriarch of the Hei Clan. They haven't heard any news about Hei Mo after he disappeared before but then he suddenly returned to Vearth and apologized in tears to them rendering them speechless.

#### Chapter 607: 12.9 Unknown Star – SSS World: Vearth, Nether System (1)

Mo Yue only accompanied his other half to the Netherworld because he was worried about his missing son as reported to them by Hei Jue. Though the news about Hei Mo's return had been reported as well, Mo Yue never cared a bit about it. But he knew that his husband, Hei Sian, was extremely ecstatic by this news.

Though his other half acted that he never cared about his father after they parted badly and chose to take his side, Mo Yue knew that his husband felt guilt for his clan. When he, the supposed heir, gave up the throne for love, what he left behind and the result of his actions was something Hei Sian would always blame himself for.

The death of his elder brother, the fall of his clan, and the indifference and disappearance of his father. All this time Hei Sian reproaches himself for these. So when he heard his old father asking for forgiveness Hei Sian couldn't believe his ears. He only learned it was real when he saw the tears his father was shedding. This was the second time he had seen his father cry. The first time is when they lost his mother due to the scheming of those other clans who hated their family it was also the beginning of his father's changes. The day Hei Mo wanted to gather power and becomes a greedy man for it.

Mo Yue panicked when he saw Hei Mo cry as he held his hands. He spoke softly and said, "Please don't cry, father-in-law. I forgive you. We are family after all. Plus, I could feel Jing'er's blessing on you. I'm sure even he had accepted your apologies."

"Eh? Really!? Jing'er did?" said Hei Sian.

Hei Mo ignored his youngest son's annoying reaction and replied to Mo Yue, "Thank you, A'Yue. What I promised to Jing'er, I now did. I asked him to apologize to his dad and father, I had now fulfilled my promise to him."

"Oi, old man! You didn't apologize to me!?" complained Hei Sian.

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Hei Mo let go of Mo Yue's hand, wiped his tears with his sleeves, and said to his son, "Who cares about you? This old man only cared about your wife and my grandson!"

“Tsk! By the way, old man. Did you not know about the son of Jing’er and A’Ye?” said Hei Sian with a mischievous smirk on the corner of his lips.

Hearing that Hei Mo was stupefied in astonishment, he had never heard about Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie having a son. This is the first time he heard about it.

“Jing’er’s son? He has a son!?! Let me see!” said Hei Mo as he grabbed his son’s collar.

Hei Sian tried to struggle from the old man’s grip but failed to escape. Who would have expected that this elegant-looking only man possessed such brute strength that didn’t much his outer appearance?

“I will let you see. I will ask Xiao Jing to see you. Old man, let go!” said Hei Sian as he could feel the grip on his neck collar tightening making it hard for Hei Sian to breathe.

Mo Yue who was happily watching the antics of this father and son joined in the fun and brought out his phone to share some photos of Ye Jingxia with the old man. He got photos of Xiao Jing from when he was a baby from System Yue, from when he was a toddler to his current one as an elementary student.

“Father Hei, I have photos here of Xiao Jing. I will share some with you~” said Mo Yue.

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Hei Sian ignored his son when he heard Mo Yue’s words and threw his son off his mind.

“Hoho~ let me see. Let me see...” said Hei Mo.

“Old Man, that’s my grandson!?” said Hei Sian.

Hei Mo retorted, “Your grandson is my great-grandson! What can you do about it!?! So happy~ not only Jing’er has a son. Jue’er also has a daughter. This old man is in bliss~”

Hei Sian and Mo Yue’s reaction upon hearing about Hei Jue’s daughter is quite helpless when they’ve heard about Hei Jue’s daughter. They knew that the child had gone missing for almost a decade.

“Old man, don’t say those words to Jue’er and A’Liang. Huahua had been missing for 8 years already,” said Hei Sian.

Hei Mo looked at his son like looking at a stupid being and snorted, “Hmp! I know. My Huahua had returned, didn’t you know? I’ve sent the family of three away to bond. Why do you think this old man is handling the Nether System? I’m retired!”

With surprised expressions on the married couple’s faces, they didn’t expect to hear the news of An Juehua’s return. They are already on their way here when Jue’er reported that Hei Mo had returned and that their son is missing. After hearing that An Juehua had also come back, the two of them were extremely happy. An Juehua is after all Hei Jue’s daughter and a family member.

Hei Mo told them what he heard about what happened to An Juehua all these years and how Xia Jieye, Ye Xiajie’s soul core fragment saved her and the other old members of the Hei Clan from the clutches of Ye Mo’s second wife. He also told them about Ye Mo and how he decided to come back here as they couldn’t find which world Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had fallen into.

Hei Sian had an ugly expression when he heard that Ye Mo had reached the cultivation stage of Immortal God. Both he and his wife are Immortal Gods; they could most likely fight back against Ye Mo. They are just worried that Ye Mo had more hidden power he hasn't revealed. Plus, Ye Xiajie hasn't completely awakened yet. Only when his soul had merged completely that they would be able to breathe out in relief.

Hei Sian said, "That bastard really reached the Immortal Stage!? Thankfully, Jing'er gave you a blessing. Old man you were prepared to die aren't you!?"

"Yes, I didn't even feel when and how Jing'er gave me a blessing at his state. His cultivation had degraded from the Immortal stage to High God down to a just God state. I heard the details from his aide, Yun Ming, but I can't believe that that was just his soul fragment. I just could understand this Trial of Revival that well." said Hei Mo.

Mo Yue spoke, "We also do not know much about this Trial Father Hei. But we knew that this is already their second trial. For the final trial, I heard from Baobei (Mo Baojun's nickname) that it would be the other half who would undergo it."

"But I heard that Jing'er still needs to die before the second trial is considered completed. This trial is insane. Even Brother Siwang ended up doing the same thing before. Thankfully, it is not true death. This is why no matter what we do we can't heal Jing'er's wounded soul! Isn't it insane, old man?" said Hei Sian.

Hei Mo somewhat understood the reason why the Trial includes death. This must be a preparation for complete rebirth for both couples. The first trial is reincarnation while the second is rebirth then the last trial must be the resurrection.

"No wonder Ye Mo wanted to kill Ye Xiajie during the second trial. As long as he killed one of his soul fragments the Second trial would be considered a failure and Ye Xiajie wouldn't be reborn," said Hei Mo.

Mo Yue said, "Yes, Ye Mo and the Ye Gui race's existence in the trial itself is considered as a challenge for the couple to fulfill which is why even though we know about An Liang's betrayal, we choose to turn a blind eye to it."

"That brat... he feels guilty and desperate. We ourselves didn't expect he would betray Ye Xiajie like that and it was because of his daughter. No wonder... Someone as loyal as him did such a thing." said Hei Sian.

Mo Yue spoke, "But Jing'er already knew but he didn't stop An Liang from doing so. Instead, he did his best to keep Ye Xiajie alive even in exchange for his own life."

At this moment, he lost his smile thinking of all the sacrifices his son had made for his other half. He could only show unhappiness but couldn't retaliate. Because he knew that as a Mo, their other half is synonymous with being their life itself.

Hei Mo, even though short, had seen the honest feeling and affection between Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. When he heard from his daughter-in-law that the death of Hei Anjing is required for the completion of the trial he couldn't help but think about Ye Xiajie's personality. He had a feeling that he couldn't do such a thing

"I have seen how Ye Xiajie treats Jing'er. I do not think he would be willing or could kill Jing'er even for the sake of the trial," said Hei Mo.

Hei Sian said, "You've also noticed that, father. I also thought of the same thing. That brat... I do not think he would be able to kill Jing'er just because the trial deemed him to do so."

"Would it be deemed a failure if he did do so?" asked Hei Sian to Mo Yue.

When he saw his daughter-in-law nod his head, Hei Mo couldn't help but let out a deep sigh at the same time as Hei Sian. These reactions are similar. These two are indeed father and son. But Mo Yue knew about his son's personality, even if Ye Xiajie doesn't do it, that child would do something about it.

Mo Yue commented, "It should be fine. Even Ye Xiajie didn't wish to do it. Jing'er must have plans about it already. There is no way a Mo wouldn't do everything for their other half."

Hei Sian nods his head in agreement. As Mo Yue's other half, he knew how important his existence was for Mo Yue. He is not only Mo Yue's husband and love. He is his life himself.

Hei Mo decided to change the topic and said, "Okay. Enough of that. Sian, you help me look for Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. I've opened the portal to the Nether System but the coordinates were distorted when Ye Mo appeared. Now they've fallen into an unknown world."

"Ye Mo that bastard! Why the hell does he hate the Mo Family? I don't think it was only because that's how he is created. But something else, right?" said Hei Sian.

Mo Yue said, "Maybe he is envious or... I do not know if these rumors are true. I heard that Ye Mo seems to have fallen at first sight with my younger brother, Mo Baojun but because he came from the race that was created to hate the Mo Family his secret love becomes deep hate instead. It was because of this that he hates the Mo and his creator, Xia Jieye."

"Seriously? He should give up," said Hei Sian.

Mo Yue spoke, "Indeed. He should give up. Once a Mo chose their other half the others no longer had any chance. After all, we can only love once."

These three work together to look for the possible traces that might have been left behind by Hei Anjing or Ye Xiajie before they got transferred. With Mo Yue in the group, they've also tried tracing Hei Anjing's soul presence instead using Mo Yue's soul as a preference.

It took a while before they found slim traces similar to Mo Yue's soul presence. Once they find one, they send someone to check and finally resume connection with System Yue and System Yang. The two systems reported what happened after they had fallen into that world.

As expected Ye Xiajie with no compatibility with space elements was hit quite badly and lost consciousness on the way. He hasn't woken up yet and had to take over someone's body and keep Ye Xiajie's soul in there to nurture until he woke up. Hei Anjing is a little better, he woke up for a bit when they entered the world and chose an identity that had a connection to the body his husband had taken over.

But his soul is too weak and was injured during the force transfer when they entered that world. He also couldn't keep himself awake for a long time but he passed a few of his feelings and fragmented

memories to the vessel he is using. This is to prevent himself from harming the vessel his husband uses while he is in slumber.

In this world, both the main souls of Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing are asleep. They both don't have full memories of each other and only their feelings were left behind. They had to live in that world as strangers to each other.

#### Chapter 608: 12.10 Unknown Star – Modern ABO World: Time Reversal (1)

What happened when Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had fallen into an unknown world not recorded in the Nether System. Most worlds Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had entered were all recorded and fully investigated before it was listed for them to choose from. The worlds listed were those stars that have Ye Xiajie's soul fragments. In short, it was the world where Ye Xiajie's soul fragments had reincarnated.

But the one they've accidentally fallen into had no such records. It is just a normal independent world of modern and ABO. System Yue and System Yang instantly separated with their own lords at each hand. Since they have no authority in this world as it had no connection to Vearth, they had to find a body to take over. They have two hosts and had to find two bodies which resulted in the two splittings temporarily and finding a suitable body for each.

Modern ABO world.

This is a world with modern settings and technologies yet special genders existed in this plain. Aside from the normal male and female genders, other types of humans were born. Secondary genders: Alpha, Beta, and Omega.

Alphas are typically the largest and physically stronger of the three dynamics. They tend to be aggressive, territorial, and protective. The scent of an omega in heat can often set them off on their rut, making them want to fuck. Generally, a healthy alpha has a rut about once every month or so. The rut is a period of highly hormone-driven sexual excitement where the alpha is motivated to bite, claim, fuck, etc. – very primal behavior. If the alpha has a pack, they will typically spend their rut with their pack. Lots of messy group sex. Yummy.

Betas are still sexually active! Betas are similar to regular humans since they are in the middle of the alpha/omega scale. They typically have a lesser sense of smell than alphas or omegas and serve as a buffer between the instinctive behaviors of both. They tend to have more heightened senses than a human but are not as aggressive as alphas or as submissive as omegas. Instinctual pheromones from Alphas and Omegas don't affect a Beta as strongly as it does for the other two secondary genders. This helps them be able to break up any fights and calm down a situation since they are more stable. Betas can still have their own scent, and can scent things, but are not as affected as much by the heat or rut pheromones as an alpha or omega would be.

Omegas are typically the smallest or lightest of the three secondary genders. If the universe has mpreg, they are the ones that carry the children. Their instincts tell them to be more nurturing and caring (as opposed to a beta or alpha's instincts). They are typically seen as submissive. Like alphas have ruts, omegas have heats, which are basically when they are most fertile.

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That is supposed to be the normal setting for an Omegaverse world but this world is a bit special. There are also special existences in Omegas and Alphas. [novelusb/c/o/m](#)

Dominant Omegas and Alphas as well as Recessive Omegas and Alphas.

Dominant Alphas are much more aggressive types of Alphas. Not only do they stand as leaders in each life they are bound to be much more arrogant than the rest of the alphas. They are also the strongest type of alpha that ever existed. But their existence is rare. There is only one per ten million that exist. Plus with their extremely powerful physique, they are bound to be not compatible with any ordinary omegas as they would definitely kill them in bed.

Recessive Alphas are also rare but not as many as Dominant Alphas. They are indeed alphas but their pheromones were less scary than normal alphas and their appearances are more gentle than normal Alphas.

Recessive Omegas are the rarest of them all. They have a more submissive nature than normal omegas and their appearance is more exquisite and feminine. They are sensitive and delicate. They are also more fertile than normal omegas but they are also weaker than most omegas.

Dominant Omegas are like alpha fertile. They might have a slender build than most alphas but their physical strength would sometimes be able to overwhelm in some cases. Moreover, their spiritual power is the strongest and could even injure a dominant alpha if they wanted to. They are a special kind of omegas and also as rare as Dominant alpha. Only their type can have a dominant alpha who is well known for their overbearing capacity on the bed. They are more important than most omegas as in cases of emergency they would be able to join in war or battles as long as it is necessary.

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Within this unknown star, the four who had entered this world by mistake had no other choice but to stay for a lifetime. Since both their lords were weakened to the point they could keep themselves awake they had no other choice but to stay for a lifetime and gather as much world energy to heal themselves in this world.

In a large hospital within the city.

In the Intensive Care Unit or ICU, a handsome man with silver hair lay on the bed covered with multiple machines to keep his life going. This man is called Hei Yuhua, a dominant omega who is known as the youngest serial killer in this country. He is a psychopath who has killed numerous young ladies from students to working females in a certain age range.

He received a gunshot from one of the Prosecutors who was chasing after him all this time. But that was what normal people only knew, in truth, Hei Yuhua is only an undercover agent working for the country and all the crimes placed on his name are not his but from multiple serial killers in the records. He used the title of the youngest serial killer to hide his real identity while trying to make contact with an international syndicate that is wanted in more than 20 countries.

It is a Syndicate that is well known for accepting killing missions of any kind, kidnapping people of all types, and selling all kinds of drugs that are illegal to be used. They are so notorious that almost all



countries agreed in an alliance to capture at least one of the executives of this syndicate. This syndicate is called Red Poppy.

“His heartbeat had stopped!”

“Try to resuscitate him! Call the director and report to him what is happening here!”

“Inform the government and his family.”

“Shit! try to keep him alive! This is the hero who saved many children in our country!”

“AHH! Save him. God, someone save him, please.”

“This is unfair. We haven’t cleaned up his name yet.”

The original Hei Yuhua was lingering in the land of death when System Yang found him. He knew he could no longer return alive and was depressed as he watched himself die. There are currently large numbers of doctors and nurses in his room trying to rescue him. Then suddenly Hei Yuhua felt the time stop. System Yang appeared before him and spoke.

[Original Resident Hei Yuhua. I would like to offer a contract with you. I am able to extend your life for a few more decades if you agree to my condition and at the same time help you fulfill your lifetime wishes,] said System Yang.

Hei Yuhua asked, “What is your condition?”

System Yang answered, [I would like to borrow your body and use it to heal my lord. Only by staying in your body for a few years will he wake up once he is healed. You have nothing to worry about the consequences of him staying in your body. He would be asleep most of the time and instead, his existence would strengthen your overall physical and mental attributes instead. You would be able to borrow some of his abilities which my lord had agreed to.]

Hei Yuhua was hesitating when such a good offer was sent to him for an unknown reason. As an agent working for the country, he knew that there is no such thing as a free meal. It was at this time that Hei Anjing who was supposed to be asleep suddenly woke up from his slumber.

Hei Anjing spoke, “You should agree, Hei Yuhua. Don’t you still have a daughter to raise? Plus, that man who killed you, don’t you wish for revenge?”

Hei Yuhua’s eyes trembled when his daughter was mentioned. He indeed has a daughter protected by the Intelligence Division of the country. Her name is Ye Huahua, only 3 years old at this time. She followed her other father’s surname because Hei Yuhua knew that his body was suffering from a terminal illness that had no cure at this moment. It was an illness that would suddenly take his life once it activated. The kind which no one knew when it would suddenly appear.

He made sure his daughter would be placed with the man who had the other blood of his daughter when he was gone. Though he is sorry for lying to the man all these years as an agent that serves the country he couldn’t tell him about their real identity unless he dies. It was because of this that he made sure to fake his daughter’s death when he took her away from her other father. Which led to the other man’s insanity and resulted in his current situation.

Hei Anjing already knew everything about the man before him as well as his whole life history when he took over the world's authority now that he is awake.

Hei Yuhua spoke, "My daughter is indeed important but there is no need for revenge because I owe him a life and he had taken it when he shot me in the heart."

His expression turns melancholy as he thought how cold and cruel that man's expression was when he pointed the gun at him yet he could also recall the redness of the man's eyes when he glared at him. From those golden irises, he could see the man's agony, rage, and determination. It was at that moment that Hei Yuhua knew that this man was determined to kill him and he didn't dodge it at all. This is the man who is the other father of his daughter to whom he had owed a lifetime of apology.

"So what are your wishes? Just for your information, we would be reversing the time in this world and returning you to the point when you are working undercover with that man who killed you. It is a chance I can give you to change the outcome of your life. I would also remove your disease but only when I leave your body in the end." proposed Hei Anjing.

Thoughts of Hei Yuhua, 'Return to the past? Does that mean I could change everything from the past that I wanted, capture that executive bastard from the Red Poppy Syndicate and retire after completing my last mission!?'

Excited as he is, Hei Yuhua asked, "C-Can my memories of the future remain?"

"I could do that if you want but this means the special abilities I am supposed to give you would be void. But I will still increase your overall prowess or else if you die I would as well since I would be sleeping in your body," said Hei Anjing as one could see how languid his posture is with his eyes slightly closing as he is about to sleep anytime.

Hei Yuhua looked at Hei Anjing with a serious expression on his face and said, "If you are willing to do all you proposed then there is no need for you to fulfill my wish. I would make my own wish come true instead. The opportunity you gave me is already enough compensation, I will agree to let you rest in my body."

Hei Anjing and System Yang looked at him for a moment. They didn't expect him to say those words. After all, humans are well known for greed. The more you give them what they want, the more they want more. But this human in front of them wanted an equal exchange, except for some things Hei Anjing would give him to keep himself safe while sleeping. The only thing that he gave the man was a chance to change his future. Hei Yuhua only accepted this and didn't ask for more.

With his phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed in mirth, Hei Anjing chuckles as if he is entertained. He had taken an interest in this mortal who didn't ask for more before him a God.

"Heh~ truly interesting. Since you have agreed to our conditions we shall fulfill our side's offer as well. Hei Yuhua I wish you a stroke of good luck in changing your future. A fair warning. Every change in the past had effects on the future so be careful~ hehehe~" said Hei Anjing as he turned into a flash of light and entered Hei Yuhua's soul

System Yang remained outside to initiate the time-reversal spell from the spell scroll they had taken from the System's Mall. Of course, the same thing had happened from the side of System Yue.

System Yue had also given the chosen host for his lord a choice to make changes in his destiny which the man had accepted with few conditions as Hei Yuhua did. But the offer given to the man isn't as acceptable as what Hei Anjing had offered to Hei Yuhua. After all, what the man could receive is something only within the means System Yue could give. He is only a system and not a real God like his boss. The only difference from the condition he had given his lord's vessel is that once his lord is awake, he would be able to ask his lord about the wish he wanted. Any kind of wish only gods could fulfill.

System Yang materialized his human form and opened up a scroll with an engraved High-level Time elemental spell called Time Reversal. A spell that can be activated by only putting enough qi in it.

[Time Reversal, Activate!]

The whole world was covered in time elements that spread all over the whole star. This move had reverted in the whole world for exactly 3 years.

Chapter 609: 12.11 Unknown Star – Modern ABO World: Time Reversal (2)

Point of view of System Yue.

After separating from System Yang and Lord Hei, System Yue looked around the city and found a drunk man who got hit by a car on the road.

SCREEEECHH~

BAM!

“Hih! Ge, you've hit someone!?”

“I-Is he d-dead?”

“M-Maybe... What should we do?”

.....

“Let's bail. There are no security cameras in this area.”

THROTTLES~ A scene of a hit and run case was left behind.

The victim is a man. He is quite handsome yet covered in a thick beard which covers up his overall appearance. He looks quite built just based on his body and the car that hit him left him behind to die on the road.

This man is very physically fit. When he was hit by the car he didn't die right away. Instead, even with his head and body covered in blood, his eyes were lifeless and dull as if he didn't care that he would be dying at this moment. This man's name is Ye Yuyan.

Ye Yuan's thoughts, 'I deserve to die. How many times have I harmed him when none of what I thought I knew was real.'

—

A few days ago before the incident, he was on his way to see his daughter...

He was so happy that he finally got permission from the government. His name is Ye Yuyan, the youngest prosecutor in this city. He is so excited that he made sure to clean up himself when he went to the Intelligence Division building. But when he came to the said building he was welcomed with eyes that wished to kill him on the spot. Their eyes were all filled with anger and there was also someone who stood in front of him wanting to punch him.

Of course! He wouldn't allow himself to get hit even if the latter is an omega registered under the government. He recognized this omega. It was that bastard's close friend. It was the one who was well known as a contract killer who worked with him with that bastard and that mafia guy during the mission to capture members of the Red Poppy Syndicate.

Ye Yuyan dodges the incoming deadly punch from this contracted killer.

"Woow~ don't hit my face. I came here to meet my daughter," said Ye Yuyan while having a delighted smile on his face. It's been a while since this mad dog became this happy.

The agent who played the role of the contract killer grabbed Ye Yuyan's collar and smirked.

"Heh~ You're so happy ha~ I wonder if you would still be able to smile the same way when you come out of that door. Hmp!" said the agent who played the role of the contract killer and was Hei Yuhua's closest friend and comrade.

Once he said those vague words the agent walked away and said from a distance, "Follow me. The director's office is this way."

Without understanding the situation Ye Yuyan followed the agent with a familiar face to his destination. He was called here to meet his supposed to be the deceased daughter of his and explained to him why they had hidden his daughter and to give her custody to him.

He was at first delighted in his heart that his daughter whom he had loved since before and whom he had thought he had lost a few years ago had finally been able to come back home with him. But the words that the contract killer said linger in his ears. Especially the contempt and hate hidden within those words was something he couldn't ignore. His heart started beating fast as he was nervous and afraid. Yes, for some unknown reason he is frightened to meet his daughter.

The agent stops at the double-size doors with the director hanging above them. He gave Ye Yuyan a disdain gaze before knocking on the door and saying,

"Director, Agent Yun reporting. Prosecutor Ye Yuyan had arrived."

Before they entered the room, Ye Yuyan and Agent Yun were able to hear adults' voices from the inside just based on their tone. They were coaxing a child but the sound immediately stopped when Agent Yun knocked on the door and reported their arrival.

A hoarse voice of a man in his fifties spoke from the inside, saying, "Cough\* Tell him to come in."

"Yes," responded Agent Yun as he opened the door for Ye Yuyan. "Please go ahead and enter."

The open door appeared in front of Ye Yuyan's eyes but he felt uncomfortable when he was welcomed with an overwhelming silence and only his own footsteps and breathing can be heard. Once he entered the room, he saw the leader of the Intelligence Division that serves the country.

When he entered the door he saw the leader of the intelligence division and the currency leader of this country, his father, Prime Minister Ye. On his father's lap is a little girl with beautiful black hair like his and silver eyes that were different from the purple ones he remembered before. The features of his daughter are half similar to his and half like that man he hated in his whole life. Her daughter was only 1 year old when it was reported that she had been killed by a serial killer.

At that time, Hei Yuhua placed a disguise on his daughter to avoid his enemies creating a connection with him. With the help of the government he works for, his daughter's features were made ordinary using medicinal means. With how high the technology their world possesses, this kind of thing can be easily done.

Ye Yuyan recognized his father right away and frowned as if he couldn't understand what was happening.

"Father? Why are you here?" asked Ye Yuyan in surprise.

Prime Minister Ye glanced at him with a deep frown on his face. Ye Yuyan noticed the disappointment and sadness within his father's eyes which he couldn't understand. Only when he saw his daughter, Ye Huahua glaring at him with her adorable big eyes wet with tears did the uncomfortable feeling in his heart deepen.

The Prime Minister ignored his son's words and once again coaxed his granddaughter to stop crying. It was the Intelligence Division Director who welcomed him albeit not with a smile.

Director Wen spoke, "You're here. Take a seat and read the papers on the table in front of you. One is to give you the custody of Ye Huahua and the rest are the assets his Daddy, who is an omega agent, left for her. It would be given to you for safekeeping until your daughter reached adulthood."

Ye Yuyan didn't speak a word and picked up the papers on the table. He read all the contents and happily signed the custody papers of his daughter. But when he found the section about the person whom he accidentally slept with which led to the birth of Huahua, once he read the identity of this person, he couldn't help but widened his eyes in disbelief.

On the paper was written everything about that bastard whom he shot just a few days ago. The police keep him alive as he spreads the rumors that Hei Yuhua is a hidden executive of the notorious syndicate Red Poppy.

Now another identity was written on the paper in his hands,

—

Agent's Name: Hei Yuhua

Gender: Dominant Omega

Class: A

Skills: Undercover and Espionage

\*\*\*

Mission: Capture an Executive of the Red Poppy Syndicate

Played Role: Youngest Serial Killer

Reason: Attract the Syndicate

\*\*\*

Results:

- Mission Failure.
- Killed on duty. To protect a police officer he blocked the path and was killed by his comrade, Prosecutor Ye Yuyan.

\*\*\*

Life History:

- Orphaned.
- Born as a Dominant Omega. *novælusB\c/o\m*
- Graduated as the most outstanding agent and worked for the Intelligence Division since he was 20.
- Made a mistake during one of the missions and accidentally slept with an Alpha named Ye Yuyan and gave birth to his daughter, Ye Huahua.

\*\*\*

Family History:

Father: None

Mother: None

Siblings: None

Spouse: (Unofficial) Ye Yuyan

Child: Ye Huahua.

—

Prosecutor Ye Yuyan couldn't believe what he was reading. He wanted to deny that the man written on the paper is not that bastard whom he happily shot in the heart a few days ago. He had always treated this man as the one who killed his daughter all this time. He hated him, treated him with cruelty, and in the end killed him with his own hands.

But now, the facts were slapping his face with the truth he couldn't believe himself. At this moment, Ye Yuyan's face turned white and on his face, indescribable expressions of pain, disbelief, astonishment, and guilt appeared. He didn't even notice that his hands were trembling and even crumpled the papers in his hands. When he lifted his head he saw the same expression of sadness and disappointment in his father's eyes and this time the director of the intelligence division looked at him the same way.

But Ye Yuyan is more afraid to move his gaze and look at his daughter. When he looked at his daughter, he saw Ye Huahua glaring at him with her eyes full of tears. There is hatred within those innocent eyes and the target of her hate is none other than him. Then he recalled that contract killer's words. He told him if he would still be able to smile when he got out of the director's office. Now he understood the meaning of those words well.

He indeed could no longer smile with all the truth thrown at his face and he especially despaired when he heard his beloved daughter's words.

"Wuwuwu~ you bad guy! You killed my daddy. I saw it... It was you who shot my daddy. Baddie... I hate you! You killed Huahua's daddy~ I miss daddy. I want daddy, I don't like father, boohoo~" said Ye Huahua with her small face covered in tears.

The two old men tried their best to cajole her to stop crying but she kept saying the same words and was saying that he missed his Daddy. Unfortunately, Hei Yuhua at the moment was in the ICU no one knew when he would wake up.

A few days ago, the hidden paparazzi had followed their team secretly and the whole scene of Hei Yuhua stopping the police from going after the syndicate was recorded and live-streamed that night. The scene of him shooting Hei Yuhua was also seen by almost everyone in the country.

At that time Ye Yuyan couldn't understand why Hei Yuhua desperately stopped the police from chasing after the syndicate. It was he who shot at him when they all thought that Hei Yuhua was a member of the Red Poppy Syndicate. He wanted to check on his corpse when the SWAT team and the intelligence division took over the case and remove him from it. That was the day he last saw Hei Yuhua.

It was only now that he understood. He killed the wrong person. The man who he shot in the heart was not only a comrade chasing the same enemy. He is also the man who gave birth to a daughter for him. The same person he had been looking for all these years and was yearning for all this time. There's an inkling in his heart of why Hei Yuhua prevented them from stopping the syndicate from leaving using the ship.

Ye Yuyan asked, "T-That ship... What happened to the ship that left that night!?"

"It exploded in the middle of the sea. The Syndicate obviously wanted to use themselves as bait to kill as many agents and police with them. Thanks to Agent Yuhua that the death count was minimized that night." said Director Wen.

This old man minced his words and didn't directly tell Ye Yuyan that the man whom he shot was the same person who saved their lives.

Even though Director Wen didn't say those words and directly told Prosecutor Ye Yuyan the truth. He had long realized that all that he knew was wrong and in the end, he killed the man whom he had owed a life. Thinking about Hei Yuhua's sad smile that night, Ye Yuyan's tears stroll down his face uncontrollably. He knew at this moment that Yuhua knew him right from the very beginning and was secretly assisting him all this time.

.....

With a raspy and trembling voice, Ye Yuyan murmured, "I... I... I... killed him... I killed the wrong person..."

That day he left the director's office with a face full of emotion that shows despair and guilt. Because of his unstable mindset, the custody was given to the Prime Minister instead while Ye Yuyan left without a word of complaint.

Chapter 610: 12.12 Unknown Star – Modern ABO World: Time Reversal (3)

Prosecutor Ye Yuyan didn't know how and when he left the Intelligence Division Building. The extreme happiness he had when he first entered the building completely faded as he left the director's office. There are only dull and lifeless eyes on Ye Yuyan. It was after that day that Ye Yuyan's change had begun.

He resigned from his position out of nowhere and started drinking from morning to evening as he wandered on the street near the pier where he had shot Hei Yuhua. As he drank all his worries and guilt, the scene of that day continuously played before his eyes. Endlessly in the loop, but this is what Ye Yuyan wanted to see. He wanted to see Hei Yuhua.

Actually, when he left the director's office the first thing that came to his mind was to look for Hei Yuyan. He asked the director and his father for permission. The two reluctantly agreed and gave him the address of the hospital but who would expect that what he would see is a dying body and Hei Yuhua who was only considered brain dead. The machines were only there to keep his body alive but no one could say when he would wake up.

Once he saw the man he used to hate and the man he had been looking for all this time, Ye Yuyan couldn't stay at that place for too long. Not only was he forbidden from approaching the heavily injured agent, but the ICU also prevented others from entering except for doctors.

A doctor arrived to check on Hei Yuhua. When he bumps into Ye Yuyan on the way and smells his pheromones, the doctor is a recessive alpha and feels pressured by the presence of a dominant alpha-like Ye Yuyan. But he also noticed one thing, this man's pheromones were the ones he found on the patient inside the ICU. They might be fated mates if his scent could stay in the omega's body for such a long time even without binding.

The doctor approached the shocked Ye Yuyan outside ICU room 1.

"Sir, are you the partner of the patient inside? I would like a bit of your help. Your pheromones were very helpful in stabilizing Mr. Hei's situation. I found traces of your scent in him that help him hold on to life. M-Maybe with your cooperation we will be able to wake him up." said the doctor.

.....

Ye Yuyan was dazed when he heard what the doctor had said. His lifeless eyes suddenly spark with the light of hope but instantly diminish after recalling what he had done. He gripped his hands until they bleed as a despairing look once again surfaced on his face.

"N-No, he... He definitely hates me. I... I'm the reason why he is in there." said Ye Yuyan, his voice raspy and low. As if like an injured beast growling in pain and anger for himself.



The doctor at first couldn't understand what the man said until he noticed that the other agents left to protect the patient inside were all glaring at the man beside him. Only then did he recognize the handsome face of Ye Yuyan. This is the police officer who shot the patient in the heart. The culprit that leads the agent to such a state of borderline being life and death.

Ye Yuyan ignored the ugly eyes on him and looked at the doctor beside him.

He said, "Can I see... him closely? I have Director Wei and the Prime Minister's permission."

He passed the letter of authorization to the doctor and the agent in the lead of the group. Only then do they decide to allow Ye Yuyan to visit Hei Yuhua close.

The agent had a grim expression on his face and looked at the doctor.

"How long could I stay inside the ICU?" The agent asked the doctor.

The doctor responded, "5 minutes at most. Anything longer than that is not allowed. Only 3 people at the same time."

The agent looked at Ye Yuyan and said, "3 minutes. I will enter with you. Just in case you tried killing him, I would end you on the spot."

"I agree..." said Ye Yuyan.

Seeing them deciding to enter ICU room 1, the doctor asked them to come with them to the side preparation room. They need to disinfect their whole body and wear some hospital robes before entering the ICU room.

Inside ICU room 1, Ye Yuyan was surprised to see the appearance of Hei Yuhua. From what he remembered Hei Yuhua is an extremely beautiful omega but his features do not lean that of the feminine side but instead show elegance and nobility one could hardly touch much more taint. Yes, like a proud white rose, dignified and peerless.

Like a playful princess, everyone could help but pamper them despite that he is a bit cold as if keeping a distance from everyone. He thought this kind of bearing is because he looks down on others who would have thought he is separating himself from the others intentionally preventing the others from getting involved. After all, he doesn't want others to get hurt because of him. He is, after all, an undercover agent. To complete his mission, he would sometimes betray his current comrades for greater goals. Most agents can hardly move my emotions as they were trained not to be so.

But now the proud white rose looks wilted at this moment. The thinness of his body could almost crave the bones within. His lips which used to be cerise and alluring were now dried up and a bit purple. His refined features were lost as the flesh on his face was slightly gone and his cheekbones were slightly protruding. He lost his usual beauty yet, he looks so peaceful in his sleep.

Seeing this Ye Yuyan recalled the moments he had to spend together with this man. He would always treat him coldly and openly showed his hate for him. Regardless of his actions, this person would help him when he is in danger. Help him formulate ideas and even guide him to some things that he might accidentally turn a blind into. He would always be there to fill up the flaws he left behind keeping the whole team intact and making sure to keep them safe no matter what.

He didn't do things openly yet he also didn't intentionally hide his actions. 'It's just that his prejudiced nature made him unable to see. The hard work and righteousness this man who used to stand beside him had. Because hatred blinded his reasons, he killed the wrong person. What's worse, this is a man he had fallen in love with, the mother of his daughter as well as the one he had been looking for all this time. *novelusb\c/o/mm*

Fate is too playful. Who would have thought he would kill a mate that was bound to be fated for him. Now he would have to live a life with his mate by his side. Ye Yuyan's tear strolls down on his face as he kneeled beside the bed. He held on to the slightly cold slender hands of the slumbering Hei Yuhua.

Whimpering as he continues to whisper words of apologies and regret. Pleading him to wake up and even willing to exchange his everything just so he could see Hei Yuhua awake once again. Unknown to him, Hei Yuhua's soul was lingering near the bed. He had heard everything Ye Yuyan had said.

In reality, Ye Yuyan wasn't at fault. He intentionally made the man mistake him for the serial killer who killed his daughter. For a man who had always wished to have his own family, taking back their daughter was the last straw that almost made Ye Yuyan mad. All this time he had wanted to tell Yuyan what his real identity was. But there are too many eyes and ears around them, it would be safer if Ye Yuyan shows his hate for him openly to avoid those spies from the syndicate from targeting Ye Yuyan to be used against him.

In his soul form, Hei Yuhua had no other way to appease the crying man. He couldn't touch him on this form nor could he speak to explain things to him. He could only hug him in comfort. Praying that even a slight warmth would be passed on to this lonely person.

The agent was a bit moved by the scene. He had heard from his friends from the headquarters how this man reacted when he learned about Agent Hei's real identity. This is why it is very hard for undercover agents to have a family. It is because once they made a family, that precious family would become their greatest weakness. Agent Hei is already in danger when he begged the division to protect his daughter. The director agreed as the identity of the little girl's other father is quite big. The sole heir of the Prime Minister's house, Ye Yuyan.

But the identity of Prosecutor Ye Yuyan is hard to hide, this is a dominant alpha that is rare in all eras. There is no way the Red Poppy Syndicate doesn't know this person. It was because of this that Agent Hei never informed this man about the existence of the little girl. Not only the appearance of the little girl is a result of mistakes between the two. Their positions were different from one another. They couldn't openly work together as one works in the shadows as an agent while the other works in light as a famous prosecutor.

The Agent's expression mellowed at such a scene. Because of this, he had allowed Ye Yuyan to stay for exactly 5 minutes before asking him to leave. Even if he wanted to allow the man inside to accompany Agent Hei, the rules in the ICU can be bent by them as this is for the good of the patient inside.

"Prosecutor Ye, it's time to leave. We cannot stay inside the ICU for too long."

As expected when the agent said that Ye Yuyan who was kneeling as he held Hei Yuhua's hand slightly trembled. His voice was a bit hoarse as he gently put back Hei Yuhua's hand within the blanket and stood up on his numb legs.

The agent wanted to help this lonely man to stand up from kneeling on the cold floor. Even if it was only 5 minutes, the numbness on his legs still left Ye Yuyan helpless for a while as tried to stand up.

“Thank you but it’s okay. I will visit again tomorrow,” said Ye Yuyan.

But regardless, this prosecutor declined the helping hand and stood on his own and walked away after staring at Hei Yuyan’s face with a forlorn expression on his face. Everyone watches his tall yet crouching, lonely figure as he walks alone in the dim hallway.

Ye Yuyan had visited the hospital almost every day after that time. He resigned from his job and worked undercover on his own. He wanted revenge on the Syndicate. But he is only one person, how could he catch a huge syndicate? No matter what he does he fails and in the end, the news of Hei Yuhua’s passing was the last straw.

System Yang didn’t instantly reverse the time. As the original Hei Yuhua wishes, he lets his funeral happen first as he wants to see her daughter and the man he loves before he returns to the past. But the scene during his funeral is much more painful than he expected. His daughter cried all day until she passed out. Ye Yuyan never visited his funeral. Others believe he still hated him but his comrade from the Intelligence division knew that Ye Yuyan was in a state of denial. He didn’t want to believe that Hei Yuhua died and wallowed himself in beer and liquor.

The custody of Ye Huahua was finalized and it was given to the biological grandparents of the little girl. Ye Huahua is now the only princess of the Ye Family. While her father on the other hand had become a drunkard which his grandparents never allowed her to meet.

This is why no one knows about the hit-and-run accident near the pier. That place is usually desolated and there is no surveillance of that place. Ye Yuyan covered in his own blood was already half dead when System Yue approached him.

In the midst of the blurring sight, Ye Yuyan hallucinated and saw the figure of Hei Yuhua smiling at him. His expression is the same as that night. Helpless and weary but he still didn’t forget to smile at Ye Yuyan as if he wanted to ingrain himself in the man’s memory while he is still beautiful.

Ye Yuyan reached out for air as he looked at the hallucination before him with tears falling on his cheeks.

“Yu’er~ don’t leave me, please~”

Suddenly a small moon descended from the heavens materializing in the human form of a young man in robes. Even though System Yue isn’t a Godly beauty like Hei Anjing, his temperament as an executor is enough to make his presence look noble yet cold. In the eyes of the original Ye Yuyan, Zhi Yue is an immortal descending on earth.

System Yue asked, [Do you want to return to the past? Original Resident of this world, Ye Yuyan.]