

## Worlds Plot 901

### Chapter 901 14.177 Last Violet Star – Mother

After learning that her distant cousin was flying across their property's boundary, Xue Wuyue personally hauled the woman inside to greet her. When the Demon Queen initially appeared, everyone regarded her with fascination, but they weren't particularly alarmed. After all, the demon is surrounded by immortals who are generally powerless to harm them.

Also, they were used to Devil Baoshi and Devil Qingyu. They were aware that they were powerful devils serving Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun. They began to suspect that not all devils were malicious. In their perspective, Devil Qingyu is a devoted and slightly feminine handsome brother with a son, but Devil Baoshi is a devil with an endless and black hole-like stomach.

Furthermore, isn't Chun Hongyun-Jun also a half-demon, yet this person chooses to protect them rather than harm them? They began to see that not all devils are malevolent, just as not all humans are. Within a race, there will always be contrast.

"Bing'er! YOU!!! Did you really choose to reincarnate as a demon?! Don't you realize choosing this means you can never reach Immortality ever again!" Madam Bai yelled at her cousin.

Despite the clear censure in her tone, the reprimanded Demon Queen maintained her composure and continued to look at Xue Wuyue with dispassionate eyes. After receiving no answer from her cousin following this reprimand, Xue Wuyue knew right away that something was amiss. Demon Queen Xue Bingya seemed a little strange, and even Bai Yuyan recognized this.

Bai Yuyan said observe for a few more and commented, "There's a dissonance between her soul and vessel. Moreover... It doesn't seem to remember you, wife. Are her memories gone as well?"

Frowning for a bit, Xue Wuyue looked closely at her cousin and noticed that her husband's words seemed right.

"It seems she does not recognize me. Then why did she go to this place?" murmured Xue Wuyue as she saw her cousin staring at her innocently with a blank gaze.

After observing Xue Wuyue for some time, the Demon Queen only felt a little bit closer to her and eventually lost interest. Suddenly, though, she sensed something informing her that the person she really wanted to meet wasn't this human woman. She began to scan the area and discovered the Crimson Cloud Peak. Xue Bingya heeded the voice in her head and soared in the direction of that mountain peak as if someone or something were directing her to do so. As Madam Bai noticed the Demon Queen was preparing to take off, she, at last, realized why her cousin had come to this location.

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Xue Wuyue said, "So she is looking for her son..."

Xue Bingya, the Demon Queen, sped toward Crimson Cloud Mountain. Madam Bai and Lord Bai were trailing her. After all, the former was still a demon. There are many mortals in this region just in case the Demon Queen loses her cool and has to be stopped.

Located at the foot of Crimson Cloud Peak...

Most of the time, this mountain keeps people away. A dynamic formation would constantly be present around the mountain. Those who try to push their way in will be locked in an illusion and forced to face their worst fears.

There are only two ways to successfully enter the mountain. First is to have the Crimson Cloud Peak's token which only the disciples of this peak have. They can only borrow from Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, Yun Xing, or Jin Yanli. The second way is to contact the owner of the peak with a communication crystal ahead of time so they can deactivate the formation around the mountain.

Bai Yuyan chose option two and made an advance call to Chun Hongyun-Jun. As the Demon Queen arrived at the mountain, the formation had already been disarmed, allowing the three of them to ascend without difficulty. The Demon Queen abruptly stopped walking as she approached the summit and turned to look at it from a distance.

Xue Bingya put her palm over her rapidly pounding heart, which was caused by an unidentified exhilaration and anxiety. As if there was someone at the top of her list she wanted to visit, but she was also afraid they would not want to see her at all.

Xue Wuyue observed her behavior and understood why she was acting in this way. "Didn't you come here to meet your son?" she questioned, "Are you not going?"

The Demon Queen appeared to be confused for a while as to what Xue Wuyue had stated. She doesn't even recognize the woman in front of her. Xue Bingya still believed they were linked to one another despite the fact that she was unaware of who she was.

The Demon Queen, Xue Bingya's thoughts, 'Son? I have a son. How come I can't remember anything.'

She slightly opened her mouth and turned to look at the lady that gave her a relaxing feeling and asked, "Son? Do you know me? But aren't you a Goddess and I am a Demoness? We are supposed to be enemies."

"No, we are not! Your name is Xue Bingya. Even though your bloodline isn't pure you are still a Xue. You are formerly a Goddess. I couldn't understand why you choose to be reborn as a Demon just because of that evil man!" said Xue Wuyue.

A Xue Clan branch family gave birth to Xue Bingya. Their bloodline isn't as powerful as that of direct ancestors like the Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia, or Xue Wuyue. Thus, Xue Bingya's family can only be described as Demigods rather than Gods. Because of the resources her husband had provided for her mother's life had been prolonged despite the fact that she was an ordinary mortal. Because of this, Xue Bingya's bloodline isn't entirely pure. She shares the same half-blood as Yun Fan.

Although her bloodline was not entirely pure, Xue Bingya's father had an excellent connection with the parents of Xue Wuyue and Xue Wuxia, and the two sisters were very kind to her. She received the same care as their actual younger sister. Who would have imagined that their foolish sister would be taken in by someone like Ye Guiya, who decided to become a fallen solely to battle the Immortal Emperor? Her entire life had altered ever since she decided to make that man her other half. A Xue could only love one person for all of eternity, after all.

After Xue Bingya and Ye Guiya's romance became public, the Royal Family called them both in. This wasn't done to confront them about their relationship, which is forbidden in the Heavenly Realm; rather, it was done to find out what the two were going to do next. Hei Tianyu was married to Xue, therefore he was familiar with the Xue Clan's peculiarities.

A Xue cannot change the person they have chosen. Once chosen, the other person would be treated as that Xue descendant's other half in every way. Whether the selected one is madly in love with her/him or not, this still applies. With their fierce loyalty to the one they love, is why the Xue Clan is so well-known in the Heavenly Domain. It's just that it is hard for someone to receive affection from the Xue Clan as they were born cold-hearted and distant to everything else except their family. They can only be approached by their fated one.

While Xue Wuyue keeps tabs on her cousin, she discovers that her memories have not been locked but rather erased. She was a little taken aback because she didn't anticipate the Upper Realm's Royal Family doing such a thing. So, unless her idiotic younger sister decides to give up her memories of previous lives.

As Bai Yuyan overheard his wife speaking, he immediately recognized what she was trying to express.

He said, "Isn't it possible for a God or a Goddess to ask to be reborn as a Demon? But since she had become one then they might have done a direct exchange using the Heavenly laws. Did the heavenly laws agree for her to be reborn as a demon in this life but in exchange removed all traces of her relationship to the Xue Clan? This includes her memories and origin."

"This... seems possible. After all, the Immortal Emperor knew about our lineage's peculiarities." Madam Bai said.

Bai Yuyan said, "For now, let's go up. People are waiting. We can't let them wait too long." as he gestures with his head towards the Demon Queen.

The two of them can see the hesitation in Xue Bingya. But the owner of the place already knew they were coming so suddenly backing out this way is quite rude.

Sigh

Xue Wuyue grabbed her younger sister's arm and said while dragging her, "Let's go. Even if you don't want to go you can only go with me. I want to see my grandchildren." novel [UsBdot\o/m](#)

"Grandchildren?" stunned, the Demon Queen asked in astonishment.

Then she turned to face the dwelling and saw that all four of the auras emanating from there resembled the woman clutching her arm. It had the same warm, comfortable energy as her own aura.

They were greeted by a family of four who was currently having a picnic when they arrived at the residence at the top of the mountain. Hei Anjing enjoys eating anytime he is hungry and enjoys going on picnics. So, while they were sitting on the blanket, their family spread out a blanket in their garden and set some food on it.

The twins are currently being fed by their parents after finishing their game. The young princess was eating while sitting on her father's knee and had a big smile on her face. She ate a little erratically, and

every mouthful she took left food stains in her mouth. Every time her tiny princess finished eating on it, Xie Jieye was forced to wipe her mouth with a handkerchief he was holding in the other hand.

Just as her little mouth was being cleaned, Ye Anxia began to wriggle free from her father's grip and began pointing at the meal she wanted to consume next.

"Ba~Ba~... Cahke! Anan wats..!"

"Okay... Open your mouth. Father will feed you. But chew slowly my little princess..." said Xia Jieye. His face was somewhat expressionless but the eyes that looked at his daughter were doting and gentle.

The second prince, on the other hand, chewed quietly and slowly. He is not as voraciously eating as his younger sister. He took little bites, just enough to sate his appetite and chew thoroughly. Hei Anjing would simply need to wait for his baby to finish swallowing before giving him another bite, and once the second prince is satisfied, he would look at his dad and let him know.

Ye Jingmo looked and said, "Dada... Momo, full..."

"Okay, darling. Let daddy wipe your mouth," said Hei Anjing.

"Um."

When they crested the peak, Bai Yuyan, Xue Wuyue, and the Demon Queen, Xue Bingya, saw this scene. They were able to forget about the fighting outside the barrier because of the tranquil atmosphere.

The Demon Queen saw flashes of memories that were meant to be gone when she saw Xia Jieye's face. She shared the same view of immortality as a youthful Ye Guiya. Her separation from her lover and punishment of exile were devastating outcomes of her devotion. Eventually, she gave birth to her son who is in front of everyone. Following that, she gave her the name "Xiajie" and the last name of his father, "Ye". She calls the name of the baby while holding a boy in her arms.

She calls her son's name with tears in her eyes, "Xia Xia?"

Chapter 902 14.178 Last Violet Star – Father

Upon viewing her son, the Demon Queen is reminded of events that were meant to be forgotten. She was unable to stop crying. She stares fondly at her son Chun Hongyun-Jun while tears stream from her eyes and cheeks. Yet, Xia Jieye doesn't show any emotion but lets the woman touch his face.

Apart from Hei Anjing, his Dao Companion, and the twins, who were their offspring, no one else was typically able to touch Chun Hongyun-Jun as closely. But, for whatever reason, Xia Jieye recently authorized this woman to touch his face. Even Hei Anjing was surprised for a moment that he used his Heavenly Eyes to see through the woman. It was unknown what he had seen but a smile suddenly appeared on Hei Anjing's lips after knowing what he had seen.

Hei Anjing approached them and gently patted the Demon Queen's back in consolation as Xue Bingya embraced her son and sobbed uncontrollably. Xia Jieye stood by and watched. At this point, they appeared to be a true family. Everyone entered the home and sat down together to talk once Xue Bingya had calmed down. It was their nap time, and the twin had fallen asleep, so Hei Anjing went with them to their room.

Just the Demon Queen and Xia Jieye are left in the living room. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue were the ones who offered the visitor some refreshments and beverages. Due to their high EQ, Bai Yuyan and Madam Bai decided to provide this mother and son some privacy. After descending the mountain, they went back to their own courtyard.

Xue Bingya asked, "Xi Xia, how have you been doing lately? Also is A'Jing alright? You two... I thought you'd also died like me."

"I did die. Jing'er had found fragments of my soul with the Trial of Resurrection." Xia Jieye said.

Zhi Yue suddenly exhibited shock and realized who the woman in front of them really was at this very time. As he heard what the Demoness had stated, even Zhi Yang was a little taken aback. After all, she was requesting information on their Lords' true identities in Vearth, not their identities in this world. On the other hand, Xue Bingya was startled when Xia Jieye answered her question. She didn't expect to get such a reply.

Xue Bingya said, "I heard about the peculiarities of the Mo Clan but to think it was real."

"Yes, I am lucky enough to get his affection. Such a loyal and adorable soul. I love it a lot." Xia Jieye said.

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His expressionless face changed to one of tenderness as a rare smile curled up at the corner of his lips. One may claim that this emotionless man had strong emotional ties to both his beloved and everyone else in his life. When he began conversing with the Demon Queen in front of him, his smile once more started to wane. Not because Xia Jieye disliked the woman; rather, it was because he treated everyone else equally, with the exception of Hei Anjing and their children; even while he was speaking to his real parents, his expression remained neutral.

Xia Jieye asked, "Instead, I wanted to ask you. That day I saw you die because of that bastard's blade. He used you as a shield to block Hei Anjing's attack on himself. That's my wife's natal weapon, Soul Reaper Juedi, though it wasn't as powerful as Shen Yuan it was still capable of killing. Especially powerful against Gods and Goddesses, so how can you still be alive after that, mother?"

If anyone was still unsure about this woman's identity, she is the mother of Ye Xiajie and Gui Xiajun. This Goddess died because Ye Mo used her to directly block a fatal blow of Hei Anjing's attack. Xue Bingya calmly sips her tea and doesn't respond to her son's question right away. Only after she savored her tea that she responded to her son's question.

"Since it was your wife's Natal Weapon you should know the effect of his blade. Juedi is capable of completely destroying the soul of someone and it is also capable of capturing it. My soul didn't die that day. Juedi has captured my soul but it is a soul that was badly injured by that bastard, Ye Mo, so he can only let me be reborn in the lower world to heal my soul." Xue Bingya explained.

Xia Jieye asked, "Why didn't he tell me?"

"He must have forgotten. Something had happened to you. He lost all his subordinates just to protect our corpses. Moreover, he was doing his best to keep you by his side. He was so full of you that A'Jing forgot everything else. He loves you so much," says the Demon Queen.

Xia Jieye responded, "I know..."

"Actually there is something you should know. Ye Mo of Ye Gui isn't your real father. He just took in my beauty and changed a few of my memories. Only when I got reborn in this place that what should be remembered returned in my head." The Demon Queen said.

"That bastard isn't my father? That's good then. I was wondering if I'm going to receive demerits for killing one's father but I've already decided not to forgive him." said Xia Jieye. "He had caused too much harm to my Jing'er. So even if he is my real father I was planning on killing him the moment I returned to Vearth."

Every time Xia Jieye thought back to the moment when his sweetheart suffered as a result of him, he was almost unable to forgive himself. The fact that Ye Mo, who was trying to kill, repeatedly forced his wife to die in front of his eyes is what infuriates him the most, though. His anger and demeanor toward those he didn't care about were never good. He gets immediately bloodthirsty if they even cross the line and make an attempt on his loved ones.

The strong smell of blood emanating from her son doesn't seem to bother Xue Bingya much as she casts a quick glance at him. On the other hand, it had a significant impact on Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. Although being powerful gods of Vearth, they were not quite as powerful as their Lord.

"Do you want to wake up your wife and the twins?" sighed the mother of Ye Xiajie.

Xia Jieye instantly suppressed his murderous intent in response to this one inquiry and worriedly glanced in the direction of the bedroom. When realizing there was no response, Xia Jieye becomes perfectly composed. He makes an effort to never lose his cool in front of the children. In the end, they are too young. He didn't intend to cause them harm.

Ehem! "Are you not going to ask me who your father is?" asked the Demon Queen.

Xie Jieye said, "You are going to tell me anyway. There is no need to ask."

"This brat..." mumbled the Demon Queen.

On the sidelines, Zhi Yue almost couldn't hold back his laughter when he saw the interaction between mother and child. Their Lord is still as expressionless as before but his mother is a bit like Lord Hei, playful and short-tempered.

Xue Bingya says, "Well, you might not be able to believe this but... The Devil King of this world is your biological father. He is also Ye Gui and Ye Mo's illegitimate brother. His name is Ye Guiya. As for why he is acting foolish in this world... Sigh~ his memories were sealed and even I couldn't unlock it."

"Who did it?" asked Xia Jieye.

Though he is a bit startled in his heart. He could recall how that Devil King had reacted when they first met. He is a typical jealous man, foolish and annoying.

The thoughts of Xia Jieye at the moment, 'That annoying thing is my father...? How is that even possible!?' *novelusB.c\o/m*

Xue Bingya stared at her son and said, "For some reason, I feel like you are cursing your father..."

"I did." Xia Jieye honestly responded. He was even confidently saying it.

Sigh~

Xue Bingya sighed, "Even though he is acting stupid right now, that was indeed his fault. The fault lies with the God of End. Your father didn't want to become his apostle so he took away his memories and threw him into this world. I just found him recently."

"Did Ye Mo know about that annoying... I mean father?"

Pfft! This is Zhi Yue whose mouth was immediately covered by Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yang bowed his head together with Zhi Yue and said, "Please forgive us." Then blended with the shadow to avoid being scolded more.

Xue Bingya said, "He knew. But your talent and Ye Gui's blood are too thick that he is not willing to give you back to me. When we got into a quarrel he brainwashed me and change his identity as my husband. Thankfully, at that time I already have Xiajun in me. He didn't dare to touch his own sister-in-law. But your father was in a rage that he almost destroyed this world once. I don't know who stopped him from coming. Maybe it was Ye Mo again. That lunatic! Do you know why Ye Mo hates Mo so much?"

"Isn't it because the God of Void created them like that?" asked Xia Jieye. It seems that his mother did not know his identity as the Sovereign Ruler of the Darkness.

Xue Bingya frowned and said, "It is not that simple thought that itself is true but the real one isn't that. He covets someone who would never turn their head to look at him. He fell in love with the Tyrant God, Mo Baojun. But a Mo can only love one person for eternity. If they didn't accept you once they would never accept you at all. Isn't your wife like that? He only has you as his everything. Other men don't enter his eyes at all."

Almost unable to accept what his mother had said, Xia Jieye. For the first time, he now knows that Ye Mo is in love with someone. He believed that a man of such nature could never truly love someone.

"Is he insane? I mean is this true? He is in love with Ty... Cough! Mo Baojun?"

"Yes. I always heard him saying things about Lord Mo Baojun whenever he gets drunk. But he doesn't dare to move the person himself as he is the partner of the God of Light, Sovereign Ruler Shen Siwang. So he started to target the ones who had close relationships with Lord Mo Baojun. But it is hard to target a Mo with an official partner as that means them having two lives as one. Unless he kills both they couldn't be killed at all."

"As for you... I want you to complete your rites of marriage as soon as possible. It seems that you have completed only two. The Vows of Mateship and Spiritual Marriage. You need the oath of Dao Marriage to become A'Jing's official partner. Once you complete that, even if one of you dies again there is no need to complete the Trials of Resurrection for the second time and that lunatic would think twice about harming you. Why do you think he is interfering with your resurrection? This is because as long as he kills you once in the process, this trial would fail and you would be gone forever," says the Demon Queen.

Finally, Hei Anjing's willingness to give his life in those worlds where Xia Jieye is in danger was understood by Xia Jieye and the two systems. Hei Anjing did without a doubt everything he could to thwart every scheme Ye Mo had against Ye Xiajie. To get there, he had to die more than once.

He would always be the first to run into danger whenever Ye Mo showed up, all in an effort to ensure that his beloved wouldn't perish in any world.

Xia Jieye felt like a true bastard for the first time in his life. Even once, driven by selfish avarice, he permitted himself to be slain. It makes sense why his wife was so upset that he had sealed the world so that he could remain inside of it and ponder his actions before leaving it. He now understands why his beloved is determined to preserve his life whatever the repercussions. He detected the phoenix resurrection power in his vessel when he perished in that Sentinel and Guide world merely to see Gui Xiajun. He granted Gui Xiajun's request to meet alone as a result of this. Thinking about this now, he regrets doing that. His wife's soul was badly harmed due to the events that happened in that world.

Xue Bingya noticed her son's changes in expression and asked, "Son, did you not know about this?"

"I didn't know... Mom, can you please leave for a while?" asked Xia Jieye.

Xue Bingya said, "Sure. I'm actually on my way to pick your father up. When I get him back I will bring him over to you."

"Sure," said Xia Jieye. "Yang, Yue escort Mom out."

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang who blended in the dark once again appeared and accompanied the Madam away leaving only Xia Jieye alone in the living room with a dark expression on his face.

Chapter 903 14.179 Last Violet Star – Is this a Dream?

On the trip down to the mountain, Xue Bingya questioned his son's two subordinates about why Xia Jieye reacted so negatively to the news that his soul would perish after he had died during the trial.

"Why is he acting in that way?" the Demon Queen questioned, "Did he truly not know about it? A'Jing didn't tell him either."

She began to ask questions, almost without end. As usual, Zhi Yang remained silent, and Zhi Yue responded to Madam's questions.

"Madam, I'm afraid the Lord genuinely didn't know. They both lost their original memories when they first met, yet despite that, they are still drawn to one another," said Zhi Yue.

"Moreover, when Lord Hei got all his memories back he didn't tell anything to the Lord, especially things with regard to the past after the Lord died that day. Actually, we weren't that clear either. Especially me, my memories were all sealed and were recently unlocked when A'Yang returned to our side. Plus, for some reason, the Lord is missing a lot of his memories as his soul fragments have not fully merged."

"Lord Hei will never tell the Lord things pertaining to events that would endanger the Lord. So he most likely didn't inform the Lord about the fact that his soul would perish as long as he died in one of the worlds they had experienced together. There are also cases in which Lord Hei had died because we were ambushed in some worlds by Ye Mo and some of it resulted in Lord Hei's death as his priority is to protect the lord."



“Now the Lord must be regretting that he didn’t protect Lord Hei well. After all, all sacrifices for this trial had already been done by Lord Hei without us knowing.”

The explanation from Zhi Yue was more thorough than he anticipated. Goddess Gui, Ye Xiajie’s mother, scowled at what she had discovered today.

The Demon Queen then said urgently, “Are you really telling me there is a situation in which Ye Mo had successfully killed A’Jing? Did he use a black sword or a black dagger when he did it?”

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For some reason, Zhi Yang was uneasy about the words the Demon Queen was using because he sensed the sudden terror in them.

“Goddess Gui, was there something wrong with those weapons? I thought those were just fakes created as an imitation of Lord God Ye’s Natal Weapon, Shenyuan,” said Zhi Yang.

Xue Bingya says, “Those weapons are indeed fake and useless compared to the real Shenyuan. But it didn’t mean that those weapons aren’t artifacts. Especially for a weapon clone to have a similar effect as the God Slaying Sword, Shenyuan, thought it wouldn’t cause too much harm to a real God’s soul for a soul fragment; those weapons are still deadly. As it prevents the healing of the soul as long as it was wounded by it.”

What Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang just heard astounded them. They had witnessed several times that black weapons had injured Lord Hei. Lord Hei’s soul can only be healed in the Nether System, hence he would constantly need to return there whenever that occurred. But after a while, they realized that Lord Hei isn’t healing his soul but instead just stabilizing it, and in the process, his cultivation decreases every time he gets injured. Of course, Goddess Gui saw the abrupt shifts in their facial expressions and thought that the unsettling situation looked to be materializing. She stopped walking as she watched how her son’s two subordinates responded, and her countenance was dejected.

The Demon Queen says, “The reaction of you two is making me uncomfortable. Did something happen to our A’Jing?”

“...” Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang remained silent but it was enough to answer the Madam’s question.

The madam suddenly turned back and grabbed the two systems with her. They teleported outside the barrier and brought it somewhere where there is almost no presence around except for the three of them. With a wave of the Demon Queen’s hand, a table with tea sets and three chairs appeared in thin air surrounded by a barrier that prevented the earthquakes from affecting it. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang looked at each other and knew they couldn’t escape today and had to tell everything they knew to the Madam.

Xue Bingya said, “Take a seat. I want you to tell me everything that happened during the trial.”

“Yes!” responded Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang as they had no other choice but to sit with the mother of their Lord.

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Crimson Cloud Peak...

After the guests had left Xia Jieye went to the bedroom planning to have a conversation with his wife only to be welcomed by the three who were blissfully resting on the bed. The young princess was so rambunctious when asleep that she even rolled over on the bed, placing her left leg on her dad's chest and her right leg on top of her older brother's stomach.

Ye Anxia was positioned between Hei Anjing and Ye Jingmo to keep her from moving as she slept, but it seems that it was completely ineffective. Even his second son's groaning, which sounds like a large boulder was placed on top of his belly, can be heard by Xia Jieye.

Ye Anxia: Snoring peacefully

Ye Jingmo: Groaning painfully

Only Hei Anjing was sleeping with his arms around his babies. This scene made Xia Jieye soft and couldn't help but stare at his family he had never had ever since he was born in the Abyss. When he initially opened his eyes to the outside world, all he could recall was utter loneliness and darkness. Even worse, he was completely unable to leave that realm.

Without even realizing that he had slept off himself, Xia Jieye sat near the bed and continued to watch his family sleep.

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In the abyss...

In his sleep, Xia Jieye unwittingly stepped into the abyss. Darkness still permeates the space.

Unable to understand why he was in this place when he had made no choice to enter, he cast an expressionless gaze about. But Xia Jieye realized that this had to be a dream when he saw his other self sitting on a black throne and gazing at an outside picture.

The "him" who was sitting on the black throne had bored and haughty eyes. He was taking in a view that was related to the outside. He knew the moment he opened his eyes to the depths of the abyss that it would be nearly impossible for him to escape. Well, that is unless someone was willing to take his place.

Xia Jieye hovered close to his other self. He turned to face what he was observing. That was the outer world, as was to be anticipated. First, Xia Jieye was powerless to escape the abyss since he is the God of the Void. He was only able to observe what was going on outside of the Void.

He was viewing the exact same vision that he had previously seen in the abyss. This man had silver eyes and immaculate white hair. It appeared as though he represented winter itself. However, Xia Jieye was startled by the man's characteristics since they matched exactly what Jing'er had imagined and made him appear more sophisticated and mature. There weren't any of his usual mischievous smiles but instead a naive and innocent smile who knows nothing about the world.

In the light-filled environment where the young man with white hair was playing, ice and snow followed his feet. He walks around like a beautiful snow fairy, leaving wintery footprints wherever he steps.

Xia Jieye believed to himself that he had fallen in love with the child at first sight. He has a striking resemblance to his Jing'er in appearance, but he is unsure if she is his wife. He turned around and

noticed a man whose expression was one of indifference. With eyes full of venom and scheme, he exudes an aloof and deadly image.

Several hundred years after his birth, Xia Jieye only just remembered learning he couldn't exit the void and experiencing the misery of solitary. As a result, he became more irritable and indifferent. Thus, the view of the outside world was what he most desired, and admiring the surroundings like this would make him jealous.

Then he heard himself mumbling, "This thing is useful. He can take my place so I can leave void..."

Xia Jieye himself couldn't recollect this aspect of his memory of the past. Many events occurred both inside the abyss and after he exited it. Now that he thinks about it, he couldn't recollect much about how he was able to exit the abyss. He only knew he departed with his actual body because of this.

Xia Jieye continues to observe what is happening in front of him as he watches in confusion and curiosity. At first, they can only communicate when the sun is ready to set or at night when the world is enveloped in darkness, as the guy who appears to be him tempts the young man with white hair and silver eyes to join his abyss.

The young man is kind by nature, yet because of his powers, no one could stay by his side without becoming frozen. Years passed until the man who appeared to be he won the foolish and naive man's complete faith. Inviting the child to enter the void eventually worked, and he granted him complete access to do so whenever he wanted.

Due to the fact that the child was not initially a creature born from the Abyss, he is allowed to depart the void. Unlike the God of Void who wasn't able to escape no matter what he did. Xia Jieye observes how nicely the two get along. No... In his eyes, he could only watch himself scheme the innocent little one to start sympathizing with him.

The man who looks like him would always say things like...

"I was born in this dark world alone and I am used to it."

The little one asked, "Are not lonely?"

"I am. But no matter what I do I cannot leave this place..."

"No matter what? There is no other way? You can never leave this place. That sounds sad and boring~" said the white-haired man. "Can you really not leave, Xiaxia?"

The white-haired guy attempted to drag the God of Void outside via the space portal he had built. The God of Void was stuck outside the portal, although he could travel through it as if something were preventing him.

"Snow... Despite how much you pull me, I can't go outside."

The white-haired man is known as Snow, not because that was his name (he had none), but rather because the word "Snow" emanates from him in every way.

"Don't call me snow. That is my name! Well, I don't even have a name. Xiaxia, can you think of a name for me?"

“Well, it’s not that hard but... You have to think of a word you like.”

“Word. I don’t know that many words but... I like it quiet. I hate noisy places. Xiaxia’s place is always noiseless. I kinda like it here.”

“Quiet? I see... Then let you be called Anjing. Anjing means making no noise. How about it? Do you like it? I’ll call you Jing’er as a pet name.”

“Anjing? Jing’er! Xiaxia thank you, I like it a lot!”

Unaware that he was being cooked in warm water, the snow fairy known as Anjing gave the God of Void a joyful embrace. Their blood-red eyes sparkle with a deep, secret contempt that murmurs,

“A bit more...”

“Xiaxia... Did you say something?”

“I didn’t. You should come return. You can’t stay in the Abyss for too long.”

“Eh~ but I still want to stay with you, Xiaxia...”

“You can come back anytime, Jing’er. I cannot leave this place anyway.”

Anjing, who appeared dejected at the sight of his significant friend, still carried out his instructions. Before entering the portal he built that goes outside the Void, he unwillingly turns to face the God of the Void.

“Don’t be sad, Xiaxia. I’ll find a method to get you out. So I’ll be back soon.”

As the God of Void noticed Anjing leaving, he grinned. But as soon as the child vanished, he lost his smile as well. However, such kindness was replaced by an icy and haughty attitude.

“Naive things are sure easier to control. Once he agrees to take my place in this damned realm, I would be able to get out. Haha~”

Xia Jieye observed everything. He couldn’t believe he was seeing how he treated someone who particularly resembled his Jing’er. Anjing has shown him genuine affection and treated him well. Yet, this guy, who resembles him, has unwelcome ideas. Xia Jieye would have murdered this fool who resembled him perfectly if he could just appear in this dream.

Chapter 904 14.180 Last Violet Star – Still Dreaming...

Xia Jieye keeps observing the events as they play out in front of him. He observes himself deceiving the helpless child he gave himself as a name. But over time, he notices that the person with his face began to treat Anjing with more sincerity than he had ever imagined. As he saw him hurt far beyond his reach, he would become concerned. He can’t tread on while he is being bullied by the other Gods and Goddesses in the area. Or if anything awful occurred outside the abyss and he felt melancholy watching the child weep to him.

This man did not know that Anjing’s importance to him gets deeper and he has almost forgotten about his goal of pushing his throne to the little one. Xia Jieye as he watches this man with his face slowly

falling for the little one he had named. Also watches as Anjing grows more mature from his little boy figure when the two first meet.

Now that he is more ethereal and graceful, even the most malevolent God would find it difficult to look away from him and could even decide to abandon the original plan of action. The Ice Fairy and the God of Void were amicably spending the time. In the course of their relationship, they transitioned from being friends to confidants to lovers. The only difference was that Anjing couldn't stay in the Void for an extended period of time and the God of the Void was still unable to escape the Abyss. The Abyss is brimming with the elements of death, wrath, and evil. It was a realm that no ordinary Gods or Goddesses could live in. The Void could only be sustained by demonic and wicked entities.

The two were spending their days together as they always do, and despite the fact that their worlds are so different from one another, they still seem to enjoy each other's company. The only drawback is that they were unable to remain at each other's sides for an extended amount of time. Yet since they were able to spend time together, even for a little time, this didn't matter to the two of them. But, certain issues appeared out of nowhere in their reality; they were mostly unaware of the specifics, but they knew they would be affected regardless of the decisions they made.

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At the palace hidden within the clouds...

The presence of the Origin and the End was only vaguely known by a small number of Gods and Goddesses. Before anything else was created, they were the very first creatures to ever exist. The God of Origin was the one who gave life to the God of Light, who was given the name Shen Siwang. The God of Darkness, Xia Jieye, was created by the End as the God of Light's alter ego. They were made to maintain equilibrium in the universe. They treat them with the same level of affection as their own children. So they let them go and let them be.

Universes and worlds were first created by Sovereign God Shen Siwang. His followers referred to him as the God of Creation as a result of these. The God of Void, on the other hand, didn't give a damn. He simply enjoys his time with his child while remaining unconcerned with everything going on. As Shen Siwang created more worlds and universes, he learned about the existence of his alter ego, Xia Jieye, and visited him in his realm one day.

Within the Abyss...

.....

As per usual, Xia Jieye is eagerly waiting for his child to arrive, but something new has just arrived in his own dominion. A guy in a gold robe with white dragon designs suddenly appeared in front of him as he was calmly sitting on his throne and gazing in the direction where the light had suddenly emerged.

This man exudes sanctity and has a divine appearance. Although his appearance resembled that of the God of Void, their respective auras are radically different. His golden-emerald eyes were the color of light and life itself, and he had a soft, unpretentious grin on his face. As this figure suddenly materialized in front of Xia Jieye, he was first startled but his face remained expressionless.

They felt a bond with one another since they were both made with the same intent, which is to maintain the harmony of the universe. They resembled long-separated family members who had just reconnected.

The God of Void asked, "Who are you? How could you enter my domain?"

"I'm your brother. As you were created by the God of End, I am created by the God of Origin. Like them, we only have each other as a family but also unlike them, we were born with feelings that they could never understand. My name is Shen Siwang. What is yours?"

"Xia Jieye."

"I asked them. They said I was born first before you so I am the big brother. I will call you Jieye. Call me brother okay?"

"Snort\* You wish..."

Hahaha~ "Come on. It is not that hard to call me brother."

"Scram!"

As typical siblings, the two were arguing with one another, but they were unaware that the God of End had other plans. However, he felt that isolating his son in his own realm was unjust, so he discreetly pushed his son's forgotten intentions to have someone take over. Anjing had just completed asking everyone for advice on how to save his only important person from the abyss outside the Void.

He gradually overcome his shyness and disconnected demeanor and began approaching others. While he is a natural-born Highgod who has learned to manage the two primary elements of Ice and Space, there are still plenty of bullies in the world. If he can't defeat them, he will flee; if he can, he will freeze them before running away. He is kind by nature and didn't want to take life easily.

Even though he didn't slay any gods, he nevertheless possesses strength beyond that of most beings. He is also well-liked by the other Gods due to his simplicity by nature. On occasion, when they asked him to play with them, he would reject and respond that his Xiaxia was waiting for him. He constantly asks others for advice on how to save someone from the abyss, but nobody knows how. He was recommended to seek some ancient gods, and the Oldest God is a water deity who is a few thousand years old and is a turtle that dwells at the edge of this incomplete world. Anjing made every effort to get to the edge of the world.

He is currently positioned at the base of a high cliff, its end lit only by stars. A massive waterfall with a little island that appeared to be a vast basin was seen when he peered below. Anjing was aware that the earliest god in this location was on this basin-shaped island.

Anjing mumbles, "Ugh~ It looks so high... would I fly out of this world if I slipped out?"

He became aware of the large waterfall and directed it to create a stairway. He would have a firm surface to stand on the moment his foot touched the stairs since it would immediately turn to ice. Anjing ran down the ice staircase and arrived at the circular basin while sporting an innocent and happy grin. First, he attempted to summon the elderly turtle.

"Grandfather Turtle!" He yelled, "Grandpa Turtle! Grandpa Turtle! Wake up!"

Sadly, it was of little use because the elderly turtle was sound asleep. Anjing, who was incredibly agitated, began beating on the large turtle shell vigorously. Nearly every living thing in the area is startled by the sounds of gonging as they reverberate at the edge of the world.

GONG! GONG! GONG!

“OLD TURTLE, WAKE UP! I WANT TO ASK SOMETHING!” said Anjing, obviously a bit pissed from being ignored. After being pampered by the God of Void for a long time Anjing started to become a bit spoiled.

The Old Turtle God finally woke up, “Stop that you brat! Not only you turned my waterfall into ice, you even knocked my shell rudely!”

“I only want to ask something. The other Gods and Goddesses told me Grandpa Turtle is the smartest and oldest God that ever existed. Is that true?” Anjing asked.

“I am indeed the oldest here but compared to that Venerable in the Abyss I am only a child. Little one, you should stay away from that evil being. You would get eaten!” warned the Old Turtle.

Actually, everyone in this incomplete world already knew that the God of Darkness had taken the fancy of this innocent little Highgod. Actually, this little one is the strongest among them, only weaker than the God of Light and Darkness. He is quite an overlord himself but this little God is still too young. It is understandable that the Evil God would want him given that his might hasn't yet reached its pinnacle.

Anjing said, “Xiaxia won't eat Anjing! Old man, you are lying.” He started hitting the old turtle's shell in anger.

GONG! GONG! GONG!

The old turtle felt a bit dizzy with the ringing of his own shell and took back his word as this silly little Highgod who is protecting his people.

“S-Stop! This old man is wrong~” begged the old turtle. Anjing still has a conscience and stopped hitting the shell of the Turtle God. Even if he is naive and innocent like this, he is still overprotective of his loved ones.

“What do you want to ask, Little Snow?” asked the Old Turtle.

Anjing responded, “I want to ask how I can bring Xiaxia out of the Abyss. Do you know a way, grandpa turtle?”

Anjing nearly fell down the ice stairs due to the Turtle's body shaking and trembling like he was boiling in hot water. He was irritated by the abrupt movement and froze the turtle's little pool of water to prevent him from violently shaking.

“Stop doing that! I almost fell off!” complained Anjing.

The Old Turtle bellowed, “Are you crazy!? You want to free that Evil Sovereign!!! I'm telling you. No... I didn't hear you just now. I will not be answering your question.”

Anjing is rarely furious, but once he is, not even the God of Void can stop him from going out of control. The temperature at the edge of the earth abruptly plunged; as a result, all nearby liquids, including the

land, had frozen solid. The elderly turtle is the one who was struck immediately by his domineering aura. For the first time, in the life of the little one. He used the coercion of his aura as a Highgod pressuring the Old Turtle before him. There aren't any Highgods in existence except for him. He is the strongest being under the Sovereign of Light and Darkness.

In the end, his entire being exudes coolness and frost. His silver eyes shine as he floats and looks down at the turtle beneath him. From being naive to distant, Anjing's whole manner had altered. Their silver eyes, which were once bright and alive, no longer contain any kindness. The Old Turtle was frightened, but now he is experiencing ultimate control over the elements and an overwhelming presence that rivals the Sovereign in nearly every way. Another formidable entity was now in front of him.

The thoughts of the Old Turtle God at this moment, 'Everyone says that no one knows who Snow came to life. They didn't know his origin nor was he connected to the makers of this universe. He suddenly appeared in this incomplete world without no one noticing. So the others treated him as a low-class weakling God that everyone can bully. But they are wrong! What weakling!? This child is not weak at all. I had seen the Sovereign of Light before and his aura was so strong that he could barely breathe in his presence but before this young god, he could even feel his life draining from him. He is a hidden Sovereign that this incomplete world had bore, he had no connection to the Origin or the End. A unique existence that is different from the rest. This little SOvereign is still young. As long as he learns how to love he wouldn't become the God of Chaos that everyone fears to exist.'

"Old thing, this deity isn't asking you but ordering you to answer this deity's question. I was being kind and let you answer it. If you can't give me what I want then... you should also disappear..." Anjing said.

Chapter 905 14.181 Last Violet Star – Interference

A water deity named Old Turtle trembles in the presence of little snow. The old turtle realized he needed to speak out when the little ancestor's demeanor abruptly turned frigid and icy as ice. Otherwise, he would perish at the hands of the child. Meanwhile, Xia Jieye, who was observing from a distance, was clicking his tongue while wearing a smug smirk on his face.

"As expected... This little one had quite a temper. The turtle was scared so much that it started to shake instinctively. But for some reason the more I watch the kid the more he looks like my Jing'er. That man even named him with the same name." He mumbled as he continued to observe Anjing threatening the stupid turtle.

The old turtle frantically spoke out before the little ancestor killed him in anger.

"I know a way. I really know how to bring your friend out of the abyss!!!"

It was only when Anjing heard about this that the coldness in his eyes faded and the frost around him slowly melted. The surrounding ice components all adjusted to his mood swings. The more enraged he becomes, the deadlier those stoic ice components become. Yet if he were in a happy mood, the ice would have melted like snow beneath the sun's warmth.

Once the ice melts, Anjing once more appears innocent. He glanced at the Elderly turtle with a sharp stare and questioned,

"What is the way, Grandpa Turtle?"



“Come over, I will tell you,” said the Water Deity.

Anjing was unguarded and swooped down to where the enormous turtle is and bends his ears to hear everything that the old turtle wants to say.

.....

“One can escape the abyss as long as someone took their place and stayed in it to take his place,” the old turtle said.

Anjing was a little perplexed by what the old turtle had said and began to frown as he gave it more attention. Because he was aware that Xiaxia would not be in favor of him being there by himself. Also, he is terrified of the dark, especially if no one is nearby.

He keeps murmuring, “Xiaxia won’t agree to that... What should I do now?”

He didn’t even see the enormous turtle, which was staring at him with a menacing glare and opening its enormous jaws in his direction. Who dared to think that this aging turtle would attempt to devour Anjing?

The Old Turtle replied to Little Snow, “Child, this old guy had given you the solution you desire. The prize I want is... to devour you!” as he abruptly ate the child.

The old turtle caught little snow off guard and devoured and gobbled it whole. Yet when he was being consumed, the former didn’t even scream. Xia Jieye, a passerby, observed the situation while ridiculing the dimwitted turtle.

“He had already spared you one. Do you think you’ll be forgiven the second time?” mumbled Xia Jieye.

As predicted, the belly of the Old Turtle was abruptly punctured by ice from the inside. Anjing has the ability to freeze any liquid or water that is carried by living things, including blood and regular water. The turtle’s body and shell were penetrated and cracked by a blood-colored ice crystal. His final, horrifying cry of anguish before passing away follows.  $\text{nov}\mathcal{E}\ell\text{uSb}/\mathcal{C}/\text{o}\backslash\text{m}$

GYAAAA!!

The last words of the ancient turtle were, “How is this... possible?”

Whooshed! Anjing, whose garments were drenched in the turtle’s blood and stomach contents, appeared to be pouting while clutching a crimson-colored scythe. The sound of the blade splitting the turtle in half can be heard.

Anjing flew out and looked at his dirty self, “Yuck! So sticky. I’m smelly~ I can’t meet Xiaxia like this... Wuwu~ Bad Turtle! Stupid!”

After getting what he wanted, Anjing left the edge of the world and went back. He discovered a clean lake and took a bath. He was only happy to don his new clothing and get ready to see Xiaxia once he stopped smelling like blood. But, when he wished to talk to him and called Xiaxia, no one picked up. Anjing made many attempts to get in touch with Xiaxia but he was preoccupied with conversing with Shen Siwang, who had come to visit that day. He thus disabled all communication, including the one being used by Anjing, to prevent any interruptions.

Xia Jieye, who was watching from a third-person perspective, observes the scenario of the eager little snow who was looking forward to meeting his close friend, Xiaxia, only to be rejected at every turn. From a cheerful Little Snow to a downcast Anjing. Xia Jieye observed while feeling agony in his heart. He spent the entire time watching small snow and was already certain that she was Jing'er, his wife.

Xia Jieye glares at the man who resembles himself and his brother in disgust at the situation in front of him.

"How could you make Jing'er sad and forget him like this?! This dream is making me angry. There is no way you would treat Jing'er like this if you are really me!!" said Xia Jieye unfortunately there is no one to answer him.

He was abruptly drawn into the darkness, and the surroundings had altered. As in fast-forward movies, every enjoyable moment that he and Little Snow shared together had been missed. He was shown the image of the man gazing intently at the Vearth his brother had created. This time, he has unintentionally disregarded Little Snow, who is standing next to him.

This is the time when the God of Void reached the zenith of his desire for the outer world. He was so eager to see it that he began to ignore the people and other important things just alongside him. Little Snow wasn't blind he knew that his Xiaxia truly wanted to come out and recalled what that dead turtle had told him before.

His eyes were full of fear and hesitation. He wasn't hesitant because of the outside world; rather, he was hesitant because he didn't want to be separated from his Xiaxia. Little Snow, though, was aware that he couldn't be with him in the outside world. He made a choice when he understood Xiaxia's genuine longing for the world outside the vacuum.

Anjing grabbed the God of Void's hands and said, "Xiaxia I made a decision! I will take over your place here for a while so you can go out and see what the world outside looks like. You can also visit your brother. You pass me your throne okay?"

"B-But... You must not forget about me. I want you to talk to me sometimes. You don't need to come back here to see me. I can see you in these crystal orbs anyway. I hope... you can enjoy yourself."

Anjing's hidden thoughts, 'I don't want you to go... I don't want to be alone here. I'm scared, Xiaxia. Can't you just stay here with me instead?'

However, the God of Void was exceedingly happy by little Snow's remarks and didn't even realize that the little one's smile had slightly faded when he observed his enthusiasm. Suddenly, for the first time, a false smile appeared on Anjing's face in place of his customary innocent grin, and the God of Void was completely blind to it.

Meanwhile, Xia Jieye, who was observing the entire incident from a third-person perspective, was on the verge of erupting in rage. He longed to embrace the dejected Jing'er while also beating up the man who reminded him so much of himself. He, unfortunately, does not belong to this timeframe. He can only watch as events take place in front of him.

The scenario describes how the God of Void gave Little Snow the throne. He erected a white throne for him and set a white crown on little Snow's silver hair, giving him the same authority in the void as himself.

The God of Void said, "Jing'er, you look so beautiful!" He hugs little snow in his embrace and gives him warmth that leaves the little one feeling safe and secure. But even that was fleeting for Little Snow because the moment the white crown was placed on him an extremely heavy restriction had fallen on his body.

This was the magnitude of the Void's obligation. The God of Void's body slowly began to lose this pressure, which then dispersed to little snow. That was too painful for the little one yet he suffers everything wordlessly and without protest. To keep his Xi Xia from becoming concerned, he has a carefree expression on his face.

The thoughts behind Little Snow's smile, 'It hurts... So painful... So heavy... No! I can't cry. If I cry... Xi Xia would be sad. Smile... Smile through the pain. Even if it feels like your body and soul are breaking, keep smiling...'

A Highgod named Little Snow was created in an incomplete universe. This world is filled with light thus he cannot be an Evil God who can freely linger in the abyss. His once-pure spirit was gradually becoming corrupted by the darkness of the Abyss, and the anguish represents all those changes. Anjing kept a smiling mask on his face despite his discomfort and made sure that Xi Xia was unaware.

The God of Void asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Jing'er?"

"I'm okay. Xi Xia, are you going to leave now?" asked Anjing as his face was smiling yet his silver eyes were filled with reluctance.

The God of Void noticed and held his small head in his hand and kissed him on his forehead.

"Yes, don't worry baby. I will be back soon. After helping my brother complete Vearth I will come back here and stay with you. I promise. Don't be sad, Jing'er." said the God of Void.

Hearing this promise left Little Snow delighted though he wasn't sure whether this promise would be fulfilled in the end, he wanted to believe that his Xi Xia would come back to him in the end.

Anjing said, "You promise okay? If you break your promise I will be very angry Xi Xia."

"I will keep my promise. When I come back I will bring you a lot of delicious things," said the God of Void.

Anjing said, "Okay, be careful!!"

"I will be back soon."

As soon as the God of Void departed the Abyss, little snow who was suffering the torture just now started wailing. The dark elements in the abyss steadily move toward him invading his body until black veins form on his white skin. He extended his hand toward the crystal, which displays what is happening beyond the abyss, and for the first time saw a joyful and animated Xi Xia. He felt relief in the midst of his pain.

Pants~ Urg!

“As long as... you are happy... Xiaxia...” Little Snow mumbles as his sight blur when the dark elements assault his body and soul. His whole being was slowly being converted into complete Yin becoming an Evil God in the end.

What Little Snow didn't expect is that as the God of Void emerged from the Abyss, the God of End stood before him. He was thrilled that his kid would soon be liberated from the prison he had built for him. Of course, the God of Void didn't like this being the minute he saw him.

The God of End said, “Thou art finally out, mine own issue. Yond sacrifice thee hadst chosen wouldst lasteth f'r a v'ry longeth timeth.”

Translation: [You are finally out, my child. That sacrifice you had chosen would last for a very long time.]

The God of Void frowned and bellowed, “What do you mean by sacrifice? Who the hell are you?!”

The God of End says, “Thee not recognizeth thy fath'r, thy creat'r? As f'r the sacrifice, didn't yond dram one thee've hath left behind to taketh thy throne is one? thee shouldst has't known yond only evil gods and demonic beings art did allow to stayeth in abyss. Thee gaveth that gent throne and auth'riety but that gent needeth to beest taint'd by the darkness in yond lodging first. That gent wast crying in pain the moment thee leaveth. Oh! that gent hath lost consciousness.”

Translation: [Don't you recognize your father, your creator? As for the sacrifice, didn't that little one you've left behind take your throne as one? You should have known that only evil gods and demonic beings are allowed to stay in Abyss. You gave him the throne and authority but he needs to be tainted by the darkness in that place first. He was crying in pain the moment you left. Oh! He lost consciousness...]

The God of Void panicked when he heard what this weird being that suddenly appeared before him said. He wanted to return to the Abyss but a pair of hands made of the universe itself covers his eyes.

The God of End says, “Yond wonneth't doth. Since the auth'riety of the abyss is nay longeth'r yours thee can't returneth th're abruptly and yond little one's transf'rment hadst beganeth thee can nay longeth'r stand ho t. Its bett'r if 't be true thee f'rgot about this f'r awhile~”

Translation: [That won't do. Since the authority of the Abyss is no longer yours you can't return there abruptly and the little one's transformation has begun you can no longer stop it. It is better if you forgot about this for a while ~]

As the God of Void regains consciousness, he is completely unaware of the events that had a place in the Abyss prior to his unexpected appearance in Vearth. He set aside everything else and went in search of his brother, Shen Siwang since he couldn't recall.

Little Snow's presence in his life had been utterly forgotten since that time. The young god who was anxiously awaiting his homecoming was abandoned in the Void. Anjing shattered his own soul out of desperation, and some of the shards went on to dwell in other worlds and one was reincarnated. As the Ruler of Abyss, the husk known as Little Snow was left behind on the empty, white throne.

Chapter 906 14.182 Last Violet Star – The Forgotten One.

After treating this as a dream, Xia Jieye was eventually overcome by what he had seen. The God of End, who gave life to him, unexpectedly materialized when the God of Void emerged from the Abyss. But why couldn't he remember this particular scene? He now comprehends why, once he opened his eyes to the world outside the Void, he was unable to recollect anything. That was as a result of the End erasing his memory.

At first, Little Snow observes the God of Void, who is suffering from anguish throughout his entire body, as it is reflected in the crystal. He would laugh when he laughed and become enraged if someone treated him unfairly.

Then he observed the lonely little snow sitting on the White Throne. At first, it was fine. He continued to enjoy seeing his Xiaxia study the crystal in front of him. Even a little glance of his Xiaxia made him joyful. Even though he was in excruciating pain, he was unable to leave the white throne as long as he could see Xiaxia, Little Snow was smiling as if everything was alright.

"Hahaha~ It's good that Xiaxia gets along with his brother."

"What's wrong with those Gods and Goddesses!? They can only say nonsensical things! Hmp! Xiaxia is correct to beat them up!"

A few decades later...

"This world Xiaxia and his brother is making is too luxurious. There are all kinds of things. Ancient, modern, futuristic, beasts and almost everything was in it. They are having so much fun. I want to join them soon~"

A millennia had passed...

"I miss Xiaxia so bad. When is this world going to be complete? Xiaxia promised to return here after they were done with this world they call Vearth."

.....

After the Highest Realm World 'Vearth is made...

"Finally they are done! Xiaxia is about to come back and see me~"

Little Snow was smiling broadly as he anticipated seeing his Xiaxia again after a long absence. He had no idea, though, that his Xiaxia had lost memory of him. The Abyss is still under the jurisdiction of the God of Void even if he is outside, so he decides against returning there just yet because all he can recall about it is that there is nothing fascinating there.

Little Snow watches the conversation between Shen Siwang and the God of Void.

Shen Siwang said, "Vearth is complete. What are you going to do next?"

"Stay here... Just give me a land to be considered as territory." The God of Void answered.

Little Snow was known to Shen Siwang, who believed that since the two were fighting, his brother didn't want to go back to the Abyss at all.

"Are you fighting?" he inquired.

The God of Void misunderstood his brother's inquiry, believing it to be one in which Shen Siwang was asking whether someone was requesting to fight with him because of his bad nature. While Shen Siwang was inquiring as to why he didn't want to go back, and whether he and Little Snow had a quarrel.

"No. I want to stay here for a while."

"Okay. The land in the south is all yours." Shen Siwang said.

The God of Void nodded before vanishing in the direction of the south. Shen Siwang was a little perplexed by his brother's decision, but he didn't press the matter.

Shen Siwang murmured, "Did Jieye quarrel with the Highgod who likes him the most before he went out of the Abyss? But it's not my place to get involved. Forget it. Let them solve it themselves."

Little Snow, on the other hand, reacted differently. After hearing what the God of Void had spoken, he was inconsolable. He noticed his laid back demeanor and cavalier tone of speaking. He was aware that the man had no memory of him at all.

Anjing mumbles in shock, "H-How can this be...? He promises... Promise to come back here and stay with me. I accepted this throne because he said he would stay here with me. I'm so afraid of the dark. I also don't like the pain. But I bear everything for you and... You forgot about your promise and... Forgot about me?!"

"liar... Liar... Liar... Liar... Liar... Liar... LIAR! AGHHHHH!!!"

Xie Jieye, who views this situation as a dream, had nightmare-like symptoms. In such a setting, how can he watch while the person he loves is betrayed by himself? An unfulfilled promise. A life that was forgotten. In this horrible realm where there is nothing but loneliness, how agonizing must it have been for Little Snow to endure the torment of being a fallen god? Also, his lone source of support stopped acknowledging him. That none of his sacrifices were worthwhile.

Little Snow began to lose his smile one day and then his feelings. His pleasant emotions included joy, compassion, and more. slowly stripped of his personality. In the end, his heart is filled mainly with unpleasant feelings. The two emotions that were most powerful were hatred and distrust. He observes the mundane activities of the God of Void in Vearth. Even though he helped to create the world, no one is kind to him there because he is an Evil God.

Little Snow's only source of joy is now this Evil God's misery and indifference. As he saw his creatures struggling and feeling alone, he would smirk mischievously.

Little Snow mumbles, "Pfft! He looks stupid. Did he expect to be loved like the God of Light? Fool... The only one who can love you was me... in the end, you threw me away. Hahahaha~"

Little Snow became insane due to his desperation, misery, and betrayal-related suffering. He became insane but rational due to the evil elements' contamination. Like no other Fallen God, he becomes one. He was simply unable to exert any control over his desire to destroy this in order to express the repressed anger in his heart. In the Abyss, Anjing becomes mad.

His compatibility with darkness is so strong that the God of End was alarmed by it. Unfortunately, Anjing has lost all interest in anything since this obnoxious Progenitor God came before Little Snow. He almost

observes every area of Vearth, every world, and the whole cosmos out of boredom. Since he had nothing to do, he quickly gathered enough knowledge to process. He has greater knowledge about what should be known and what should not be learnt after having observed for an illegible number of millennia.

Little Snow no longer reacted as the God of End materialized before his eyes. He gives him a blank expression while grinning naughtily at the corner of his mouth.

“Well. Well. Well... Look who we have here~ Xiaxia must have declined to become your apostle. How sad of you. Though I don’t really care much. Heh~” said Anjing.

The God of End says, “Dram one, thee tongue hadst gotten quite poisonous. Thou art anon seemeth surpris’d to seeth this deity. Thee knoweth who is’t i am?”

Translation: [Little one, your tongue had gotten quite poisonous. You do not seem surprised to see this deity. You know who I am?]

Little Snow gives him a casual glance. It appeared as though he didn’t mind or give a damn about him being there. In his idleness, he keeps watching the scenes of the God of Void. The fixation with his love for this man was concealed in the depths of his eyes, despite the fact that he appears expressionless and frigid at this time.

The God of End says, “Doth thee wanteth to cometh out of the abyss, dram one? t’s not yond th’re isn’t a way but. What can thee giveth me to bid thee what thee want~”

Translation: [Do you want to come out of the Abyss, Little one? It’s not that there isn’t a way but... what can you give me to tell you what you want~]

Little Snow couldn’t help but gaze at the obnoxious thing with mockery in his eyes after hearing what he had just spoken. Little Snow glances at the God of End with amusement and contempt shining in those silvery eyes. He thought it was crazy that this obnoxious God was trying to persuade him to change into a person he didn’t want to be. He was ready to decline when he suddenly thought of beloved Xiaxia. He stops at the last moment.

Little Snow asked, “What is it that you want?”

The God of End felt delighted. Talking to someone smart is easier than to someone brainless.

“If ‘t be true thee becometh mine own apostle, I shall bid thee what thee wanteth to knoweth.”

Translation: [If you become my Apostle, I will tell you what you want to know.]

Pfft! “You are quite desperate. Did your own son decline to become one?” said Little Snow.

Little does he realize that the God of End was astonished after hearing these statements. He had no idea that this little Highgod, whose origins were unknown, would one day learn of his existence and his wish to appoint the God of Void as his apostle. Little Snow now resembles a crafty and cold-hearted deity who conceals his brutality and mercilessness behind a humorous smile, with his phoenix-shaped eyes closely peering at him and a naughty smirk at the corner of his cerise lips.

Little Snow says, "Do you think this deity is a fool? I was even surprised that you have the face to appear before me. Were you not the one that caused Xiaxia to not return here in the Abyss? The one who was the happiest when his child had gotten his freedom from the actions of his own maker. You are the one who imprisoned him in the Abyss right?"

This struck the God of End dumbfounded. He was baffled as to how someone imprisoned inside the Abyss knew more than those on the outside. He turned to face the High God in front of him and saw that, following his metamorphosis into a Fallen God, his Ice Element didn't even oppose the Darkness Element that had entered his body; instead, they worked in tandem to boost each other's effects, giving the Highgod a few times more strength.

One might say that this Little One's cultivation had much improved and could already compete with his and Origin's offspring on a single level of cultivation. Nevertheless, this does not appear to be the pinnacle of his power. He is now even more curious about who this little one is.

The God of End spoke, "How didst thee knoweth? m'reov'r, thou art quite a monst'r yourself. You haven't coequal reacheth the peak of thy strength. Who is't art thee?"

Translation: [How did you know? Moreover, you are quite a monster yourself. You haven't even reached the peak of your strength. Who are you?]

Little Snow regarded the God of End with disinterest and turned his attention to the crystal, which displayed the visage of the God of Void. He knew this entity wouldn't hurt him at all, or perhaps it didn't care about his life or death, therefore he had no care of defending himself.

"There is a lot of information all around us. I just need to gather every little detail and come up with the most available answer. That's all. As for who I am... the first time I saw when I was born is that incomplete world. I don't know where I came from or who I am. I don't have family or friends. Xiaxia was supposed to be my everything."

"To become you Apostle I don't really care much. But if you dare to restrain my freedom under such a name then... You will die under my hand."

The innocent and naive Little Snow was gone. He had spent more than a few millennia alone in the Abyss. He might have stayed in this place longer than the one who was born here.

Little Snow says, "Actually, I already know the way to leave this place. But unfortunately, I can't seem to be able to leave Abyss with my real body. So I decided to leave this vessel here."

Chapter 907 14.183 Last Violet Star – Nightmare

Anjing withdrew his soul with his own hands in front of the God of End, who was staring at him in horror. Usually, there is excruciating suffering associated with drawing one's soul into a vessel. Although having the sensation of being torn apart, Little Snow's actions appear to be no different from picking a flower from a garden. His vacant visage did not even flinch. A golden soul orb materialized on Little Snow's hand's palm.

The God of End asked, "Doth thee not feeleth teen at all?"

Translation: [Do you not feel pain at all?]



Little Snow answered, "No more pain. I got so used to it that I can no longer feel it."

Little Snow shattered his own soul in front of their eyes, causing it to shatter into pieces. A portion did remain in the vessel, but there is a significant disparity between the level of the body and the soul fragments. The soul is powerless to manage the divinely-filled vessel and could only sluggishly nod out.

Before Little snow falls asleep he passes one soul fragment to the God of End and says, "Bring that one to Reincarnation. I had created a bloodline that would fit it. All the positive feelings and a copy of all my memories that fragment has it. He will live the life I had desired for. As for the rest of the fragments they would find a world to gather strength from it so this vessel that would remain in the Abyss won't fall. Sigh~ I can finally rest. I wonder how I would treat that man who forgot about me. All this time he is the man whom I had loved the most and also the man I hated the most..."

His eyes gradually closed. His devastated soul's shards soared out of the Abyss. The connection between those soul pieces and the Abyss was severed the instant the primary soul vanished, therefore the Void was unable to halt them. When he saw the sleeping man seated on the white throne, the God of End remained still. At a particular point in life, he experienced remorse and sorrow for the first time, which fundamentally altered the relationship between this kid and his son.

"As an apology, I shall maketh sure this fragment wouldst beest reb'rn and meeteth mine own issue as thee desire." The God of End left the Abyss after saying these words.

[As an apology, I shall make sure this fragment would be reborn and meet that son of mine as you desire.]

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On the ivory throne, there is once more merely a sleeping beauty. Someone who was accustomed to suffering and isolation. a person who longs for love and company.

In contrast, Xia Jieye, who could only see the entire incident, struggled to contain his astonishment and the intense emotion he was feeling. After witnessing his Jing'er being ignored by himself, he was on the verge of going insane. He ultimately went entirely mad after watching his sweetheart kill himself to release his soul from the Abyss. The dreamscape he was imprisoned in burst into bits under the oppressive aura he is creating, leaving only a white realm covered in clouds.

During a split second, Xia Jieye noticed a figure laying on the biggest and fluffiest cloud that was around and waving his hands in his general direction.

A guy with long silver hair and gold eyes was seen by Xia Jieye. He recognized his features from somewhere else, but he couldn't identify him. He observed the young man speaking to him. This is Mo Wanyi, the God of Dreams.

Mo Wanyi says, "Good Luck! I've returned the memories the God of End had taken from you. Cousin-in-law."

Xia Jieye was unable to answer due to the sensation of falling weightlessly from the sky. He suddenly opened his eyes to the present, tears gathering in the corners of his eyes.

Gasp! THUD!!!

He shocked Hei Anjing, who had just completed changing their twin's robe. He watched his spouse fall on the chair. He wanders aimlessly through their bedroom.

"My love, are you okay? Hm? Why are you crying? Is there a pain any..."

"J-Jing'er?"

Suddenly, Chun Hongyun-Jun wrapped his Dao Companion in his arms. Hei Anjing could hardly breathe due to the power in his arms, but he didn't urge the latter to let him go since he must have experienced such a nightmare.

"It's just a dream," Hei Anjing consoles his sweetheart, "Don't take it to heart, A'Xia. It's just a dream."

Hei Anjing can hear his beloved whispering in the midst of his comfort. His voice is tinged with melancholy, affection, and feelings of remorse. Endless words of apology come out of his mouth like a prayer with a tone as if begging the one in his arms.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I'm very sorry. I will do whatever you want. You can do whatever you want to me. I just wish you will not leave. Jing'er, don't leave me please..."

Hei Anjing was perplexed as to why his husband would act in such a manner out of the blue. He just spoke to his mother a few hours ago, wasn't he? What's going on here? Furthermore, why does he seem to feel the realm of dreams? Is he overthinking?

His husband took some time to settle down. The man had calmed down, but his level of clinginess had increased. Today, no matter where they are, he must at least hold Hei Anjing's hands. He would embrace him if he got a chance and would never allow his wife out of his sight. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were left in charge of the kids when they were unexpectedly called.

The Demon Queen, who is also the vessel of Ye Xiajie's mother, Goddess Gui, came into the house at the same time Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were called. She walked up to the pair with a serious expression on her face.

Hei Anjing himself was a bit surprised, "Mother, what's wrong?" He calls his husband's mother 'Mother', as Hei Anjing only has two fathers in reality which are Mo Yue and Hei Sian.

Goddess Gui examined him while holding his wrist. Hei Anjing tried to take his hands back, but the woman in front of him had a tight grasp. His own qi obstructed the qi that was flowing through him, but Goddess Gui just needed a few minutes to comprehend his daughter-in-law's predicament. Even Xia Jieye thought his mother and wife's interaction was a little odd and strained.

"What's wrong?" Chun Hongyun-Jun asked.

The Demon Queen looked worriedly at Hei Anjing and said, "A'Jing, your original cultivation has greatly Regressed you can barely keep your divinity. How many times have you died during the trial?"

Everyone was rendered silent but Hei Anjing still had his mischievous smile and answered honestly, "Just a few times. It doesn't matter, Mother."

"A'Jing, things aren't simple. The 'you' right now is just a soul fragment which is also the soul core. Where are the rest of your soul fragments?" Goddess Gui asked.

Everyone was astonished by this question, even Xia Jieye. He had recently experienced a nightmare in which his Jing'er tore apart his own soul and dispersed its pieces into all conceivable universes. There is just one soul that has chosen to reincarnate that which the God of End had guarded: the soul.

Xia Jieye felt a great deal of unease. He believes the images from that nightmare to be only a dream. Just realistic; it wasn't genuine. Yet now that he had second thoughts, he could see why the young man who had allowed him to experience that dream claimed to be restoring his memories to him. The past experiences he had forgotten and that the God of End had taken away from him when he first emerged from the abyss were what transpired in that dream.

Thoughts of Xia Jieye at this moment, 'That dream is real! Does this mean Jing'er died first before I did? The soul I first met before was the soul fragment of his Little Snow who entered reincarnation and had to be reborn as Hei Anjing?'

As if reading his husband's thoughts, Hei Anjing said, "Don't overthink too much, my love. I've only died once. That's when I personally destroyed my soul to escape the Abyss. It's just that my soul was never complete in the first place."

Xia Jieye asked, "You knew that I already remembered what I'd forgotten."

"Hm. Instead of saying that you have remembered someone who had interfered and directly told you the past events in the Dream Realm. In Vearth, I only know one person who had such full control over one's dreams. Even though you know you are dreaming you couldn't get out right?" asked Hei Anjing.

Chun Hongyun-Jun nods his head as if he had experienced it firsthand.

Hei Anjing said, "The one who did it is my cousin. Well, I don't know if you will treat him as your Cousin-in-law or nephew. As he is the eldest son of Uncle Baojun and Uncle Siwang who is your brother. The God of War and Dreams, Mo Wanyi."

"The son of my brother. No wonder he was able to catch me off guard. But how did you know?" asked Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Hei Anjing took a cloud from his husband's body and removed it with a soft touch. This represents the person's recent exit from the Dream Realm's residual aura. As everyone noticed the cloud, they realized right away how Lord Hei had learned of his cousin's intervention.

Goddess Gui said, "A'Jing, your soul could barely hold one. You must return to the Nether System and once again stabilize your soul. Though you might lose your Godhood in the process."

"There is no need. Mother, I, and A'Xia were in the final stage of the Second Trial. This is the last world I can be with him like this. I want to stay in this world until the end." Hei Anjing said.

Even Goddess Gui had to keep her mouth shut when Hei Anjing revealed the second trial of resurrection's last stage. She was also aware of how the second trial would finish. After all, the final trial of resurrection must be completed by his son. At that time, he would be the one looking for his wife's soul fragments and gathering them for him. Even Xia Jieye's countenance darkened upon hearing these remarks. At the end of the Second Trial, he was aware of what it entailed.

"I'm never gonna do it." He whispered.

With a knowing smile on his lips, Hei Anjing heard what his husband had said but pretended he hadn't heard it since he knew that this man wouldn't be able to accomplish it now that he understood what had happened in the past, which he had previously forgotten.

Behind Hei Anjing's smile is malice and fury towards the God of End. His thoughts are, 'That useless god is scheming again. This time he even got my uncle's help for Wanyi to make a move himself.'

Hei Anjing spoke, "Mother, don't worry about us. Everything would be alright. You just have to focus on your husband. It seems his memories haven't returned yet and he has completely turned silly."

The King of Devils had forgotten his origins after being resurrected in this realm, as seen by the way he behaves as though he belongs here. The Demon Queen had a headache just thinking about how deeply he had been engaged in this world's narrative even if he doesn't actually play a part in it.

The Demon Queen asked, "A'Jing, what should mom do with your father-in-law? Do you have suggestions?"

"Beat him up until he remembers everything." Hei Anjing answered.

Xia Jieye commented, "Just tie him up and drag him home. If he struggles on the way, knock him out. I will lend you this."

He gave the Demon Queen a pair of black handcuffs, which are unique to the Nether System and have the power to physically lock every living thing's qi, rendering them as vulnerable as humans.

It was constructed from a unique material that is effective against all races. Only sinners are allowed to wear such metal as chains in the Netherworld.

The Demon Queen appeared startled as she fixed her attention on her son and daughter-in-law as well as the black shackles. She was aware of the type of effort done in Vearth to maintain the equilibrium of that world. All Gods, Evils, and animals who have sinned are dealt with by them, and they are imprisoned in the Nether System. Offenders were given the option of turning from their misdeeds or dying in the end.

The one in her hand is one of the gadgets that were famous in the Netherworld. As long as she has this, she can catch anyone with it including sovereigns.

The Demon Queen asked, "Don't you use this for work?"

"It's fine, mother. There is plenty of it in where it comes from." Hei Anjing said, smiling with an innocent yet playful smile. Obviously, entertained the events that may happen once the handcuff was used.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "Use it to catch that stupid old man."

"T-Then... I will use it well..." said the Demon Queen with hesitation yet still hid the chain in her storage ring for future purposes.

Chapter 908 14.184 Last Violet Star – I am really a Scum.

The Demon Queen chose to leave the Mortal World and pick up her husband after seeing her children. She is sent out by Hei Anjing, Xie Jieye, and others. Even the Yun Clan came to meet her because she is still Chun Hongyun-Jun's mother.

Even though Yun Huaxia and Yun Xiajie were full siblings, they were nonetheless living as mortals at the moment. Ye Xiajie's biological mother in this world was the Demon Queen, who at one point in time was the Goddess of Love as the King of Demons refers to himself as his father.

They were able to accept the Demon Queen more readily when Yun was told about her situation since they understood where she had come from.

The Demon Queen says, "To the Yun Clan, please take good care of my children. If I have time I will go drop by again."

"Yes, your highness!" responded the Yun Clan.

Both sides treated each other with kindness and respect. Before the Demon Queen left, she once again looked at her son and daughter-in-law.

The Demon Queen says, "A'Jing, be careful of the Devil of Pride. Among all the devils that my husband of mine had made, he is the most dangerous and abhors the human race the most. Plus, he might hate my son."

"I will keep it in mind, mother." Hei Anjing said.

Next, the Demon Queen looked at her son and asked, "Son, can you give this old woman a hug?"

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At first, Xia Jieye wasn't keen on doing it. Usually, he avoided skin-to-skin contact with anyone except for his wife and children, but when he saw her mother's expectant gaze, he had no choice but to open his arms and give her a hug.

The Demon Queen was the one who went up to her son and gave him a hug after observing his actions. Only Xia Jieye heard anything that was uttered near his ears before they parted ways.

The Demon Queen says, "Then I shall take my leave... Until we meet again." She finally took off and headed to the Upper Realm to pick up her husband. Everyone sees her off quietly.

Only Xia Jieye thought twice about what was whispered to him by his mother. Her words are,

[Be careful of A'Jing's smile.]

Chun Hongyun-Jun's thoughts, 'Why did she say that?'

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Meanwhile at the Nether System... [novelUsBdotcom](http://www.usb-dot-com)

Ye Xiajie was playing with his eldest son, Ye Jingxia. They were watching their wife and siblings at the protector the systems who were with Hei Anjing are showing.

“When your brother and sister arrive, you must take good care of them, all right?” said Ye Xiajie to his son who was sitting on his lap and witnessing the sights of his mother and siblings. “See, Xiao Jing, these are your two younger siblings. You are now an elder brother.”

At this point, Ye Jingxia appears to be a third-grader at the very least. He was gazing intently at the screen and reaching out to touch the photos of his siblings and mother.

“Father, Xiao Jing misses Dad so much. Do you think Dad still remembers Xiao Jing?” asked Ye Jingxia.

Ye Xiajie looked at his eldest son and said, “Of course. Your dad loves you a lot as well. To let you stay with your Great Grandparents, Grandparents, Granduncles and Grand aunt is because he is worried you might get kidnapped by the bad guys.”

“But his father there? You can protect Dad and me!” said Ye Jingxia.

When his son spoke, Ye Xiajie appeared a little melancholy. He was aware of how worthless his soul fragments were in those final few worlds. Ye Mo would not only hurt him but that treacherous bastard had already done too much damage to his wife. Ye Xiajie could nearly remember the period before he came to Vearth now that the majority of his memories had returned and he was just short one soul core to complete his whole being.

He thinks that some of his memories were blurring, just like his alter ego Xia Jieye does. So he attempted to enquire about it from his brother. They then engaged in an odd discourse during which he himself was unable to comprehend his brother.

The last conversation between the brothers, Shen Siwang and Ye Xiajie.

Ye Xiajie asked, “Brother can you check if there is something missing or weird with my memories? For some reason, I can’t remember a few things from events in the past.”

“I think that’s normal. Your soul fragments had just merged recently. Which part of your memories are you having a problem with?” asked Shen Siwang.

On the other hand, Mo Baojun who was pissed that his time with his lover was suddenly cut off retorted to Ye Xiajie.

Mo Baojun said, “With how useless you are, of course, your problem in the head would be apparent.”

“Shut up, Tyrant!” said Ye Xiajie.

With his old face twitching, Mo Baojun glared at his annoying brother-in-law, and said, “What did you say!?”

Shen Siwang placed between these two parties who love to bicker every time they meet and had to place the middleman and stop the conflict between the two.

“Okay. You two that’s enough.”

HMP!

“Anyway, which part of your memories you are having problems with, Xia?” asked Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie answered honestly, "My memories before I leave the Abyss."

At this answer, even Shen Siwang felt things weren't simple and even frowned upon unconditionally.

"I see. There's been something bugging me since you didn't return to the Void after helping me complete the creation of Vearth a long time ago. Xia, do you still remember Little Snow?" asked the God of Light.

Asked such a sudden question, Ye Xiajie frowned in confusion and asked, "Who is Little Snow?"

When he asked this question, Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun turned serious. The latter was especially angry and grabbed Ye Xiajie's collar.

Mo Baojun said, "You got to be fucking kidding me?! You bastard! Do you know what you are talking about!?"

"Let go. I don't understand why you are angry. I don't know anyone called Little Snow." Ye Xiajie responded.

This answer greatly angered Mo Baojun and almost hit Ye Xiajie upon hearing his response to his query. Even Shen Siwang who stopped his wife from beating his brother had a weird expression on his face.

Shen Siwang said, "Wifey, calm down for a moment. I don't think Xia is kidding around."

"You mean he really can't remember him? That's the person who took his place in the Abyss to allow him to get out and my Mo Clan's Progenitor as well as Xiao Jing'er's original vessel!" exclaimed Mo Baojun.

Ye Xiajie was stunned after hearing what Mo Baojun had yelled about. The conversation between the pair in front of him astounded him. Little Snow: Who is he? Who is the Mo Clan's ancestor? My wife's vessel, then? Why couldn't he comprehend a word they were saying?

Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun were so convinced that Ye Xiajie had no recollections of such a distant past that they believed that things were different from what they had anticipated after seeing his perplexed countenance. As Mo Baojun noticed the bewilderment on this God of Void's face, he immediately became calmer, and it appears that he wasn't acting confused.

Mo Baojun asked, "You really don't remember him? In fact, you don't remember what happened after you got off the Abyss, is that it?"

"Xia, you knew at least that someone needs to take your place so you can leave the Abyss right?" asked Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie was stunned and said, "I... don't know. I don't... remember how I got out of the Abyss... All I can recall is that... the next time I open my eyes. I am already outside."

Once Ye Xiajie exited the Abyss, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang exchanged glances and knew that everything had gone wrong. Someone is intervening at every stage, leaving unnoticed traces that led to the outcome of what is occurring right now.

Shen Siwang said, "Let me check on you for a bit."

“If it’s only sealed then that’s okay but what would you do if it was removed?” asked Mo Baojun.

“If that is the case then... We can only ask the God of Origin for help. If there is someone who can remove Xia’s memories in this world without him knowing there is only one who can do it.” Shen Siwang says, “His memories are tempered. Some parts were taken as expected.”

“The God of End. That weirdo again?” said Mo Baojun.

Ye Xiajie said, “This God of End you are talking about is a man whose face is created from a black hole and a whole being created in a universe of stars?”

“You met him?” asked Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie says, “So it is really him? Do you mean he took my memories? Where the hell is he?”

“We don’t know. Unlike the God of Origin who never leaves the Palace of Cloud, that man never stays in one place.” Shen Siwang said.

A suffocating aura was excluded by Ye Xiajie and his face turned cold and dark, “Once my soul core returns I should be able to know where he is hiding. When that happens... I’ll beat the shit out of him!”

“It’s not like there isn’t a way to recall what was taken from you. You can use Xiao Jing’er’s abilities, right? He has the ability to read the past on something. If you have something that you’ve brought out with you when you left the abyss you can use that,” said Mo Baojun.

Ye Xiajie brought out the clothes he wore that day and said, “I wore this on that day.”

“Use Retrocognition on it. Share the scene for us to see.” Mo Baojun said.

Ye Xiajie did as he was told. He used one of his wife’s abilities as they can share each other’s abilities with one another. After using the mentioned skill, Ye Xiajie protected what he was seeing. As expected on the day Ye Xiajie first comes out of the void the God of End stopped him.

Shen Siwang said, “It was really the God of End.”

“What’s wrong with him? Just because this retard wanted to return to the Abyss for a bit after pissing him off he removed his memories of Xiao Jing’er!” exclaimed Mo Baojun.

On the other hand, Ye Xiajie was astounded by what he was seeing. He was in awe of what he was witnessing. He had forgotten everything about this aspect of the past. He recognized his Jing’er at first glance when he saw the man his brother is referring to as Little Snow.

“Jing’er?” muttered Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang said, “That’s Little Snow. Wifey, I knew that I’ve seen our little nephew before. I’m not lying right?”

“Silver hair and argent irises. He is indeed my Mo Clan’s Progenitor. But how come he was reborn as Xiao Jing’er.” Mo Baojun said.

When everyone witnessed the interaction between Little Snow and the God of End. They at last realized what had transpired. Ye Xiajie lost his memory of Little Snow as a result of the God of End erasing his



memories. To escape the Abyss, the Forgotten Little Snow, whose existence was no longer remembered by anybody, shattered his own soul and dispersed its shards.

They now comprehend how Hei Anjing was created. He is the essence of Little Snow, a guy who desperately wants to see his Xiaxia.

Mo Baojun with the corner of his eyes turning red says, “No wonder. No wonder Xiao Jing’er is so attached to you despite being just recently born. It was because you are you that he loves you unconditionally.”

“Bastard! I truly don’t believe you deserve him! If not for you he wouldn’t be in Abyss for an unknown number of millennia. He wouldn’t suffer so much heartache that he would no longer feel pain. He wouldn’t have destroyed his own soul just so he can regain his freedom!”

Ye Xiajie was so startled that he failed to challenge Mo Baojun’s assertions. All of those were things he had pictured himself accomplishing. When he initially considered using Little Snow as a pawn, he believed that he was the only worse fool than anybody else. And when he forgot about him entirely while continuing to enjoy himself outside of the abyss, he also forgot about his Little Snow. He believed that he deserved everything that is occurring right now.

Yet even so, he was powerless to ignore this. He is still making it difficult for him in the middle after his wife had to sacrifice himself once again to save him multiple times.

Ye Xiajie sighed, “I am really a scum!”

Chapter 909 14.185 Last Violet Star – Immortal Couple and Devil Couple.

Upper Realm, Heavenly Domain.

Several Gods and Goddesses could perceive the power differences between the King of Demons and the Immortal Emperor due to their days-long battle. Even though it is obvious that the Emperor of the Heavenly Kingdom is stronger than the Demon King, the latter possessed a tougher body that allowed him to defend himself from the former.

Their conflict was never life-or-death, but rather a demonstration to the public that the two were on opposing sides. After all, on his journey into the Ice Jade Palace, the King of the Demons had slaughtered several Palace Guards.

Even though there are visible signs of the damage, the two men who started it all weren’t slowing down at all. Attacking like a beast, a man in a black and red robe charged toward a man wearing a white gold robe. He fought the master of the sword in front of him with just his bare fists and no weapons. Thankfully, they had moved away from the Heavenly Domain’s capital city, as each exchange of blows did damage to their surroundings.

Following days of conflict, it was clear that the two were far from finished. As a result of their conflict, both of their robes were filthy and dust-covered. Apart from a few bruises here and there, they don’t appear to have any signs of injury. While the two battled one another, explosions could be heard across the region. The Immortal Empress saw the spectacle while being accompanied by a few troops from their realm and observed her husband and the King of Demons engaged in a distant duel.

Xue Wuxia said, "Their battle is causing too much destruction in the areas where there are living people. I will go ahead and erect a barrier to protect the main city. Everyone should stay inside to avoid unnecessary deaths."

"But your highness... We can help you kill the King of the Devils."

"Stop the nonsense! You know that the King of Devils cannot be killed. He is one of the pillars of this world. His death means the progression of this world's obliteration." The Immortal Empress reprimands.

The King of the Devils exists to keep the world in balance, just like the Immortal Emperor. The Upper Realm's Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress. The Great Sects for the Mortal Realm and the Human Emperor. The Demon Queen and the King of Devils in the region of Hell. These creatures exist in their entirety. It won't ever vanish. In this world, they may be replaced but never forgotten.

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These were the primary energy sources that kept the world alive. Whenever one of them went absent for an extended period of time, the world would become unstable and slowly collapse, eradicating everyone and everything that lived there. They were a part of the world, but they weren't intimately involved in its story.

The Immortal Empress finally took action and created a barrier around the area where the two were fighting. The shockwaves of their battles were finally enclosed in the space of the barrier returning the peace in the Upper Realm.

Those soldiers outside had received the commands of the Immortal Empress before she took her to leave.

"Sigh~ I thought the whole empire would be destroyed by the aftereffects of the battle between True Gods."

"Stop wasting any more time. The Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress would capture the King of Devils. There is too much destruction at the outer layer of the empire. Immediately send people to stabilize the situation there!"

"Yes, Sir!"

In the meanwhile, within the barrier. The Demon Queen, who had been trailing the Immortal Empress, eventually revealed herself and came next to her.

The Demon Queen, who was meant to give up her memories and feelings to be reincarnated as a demon, says, "I hope I am not too late. I'm coming to grab that guy." Her expression is emotionless. Yet in order for her to recover her memories, there is a certain requirement.

"You've met your son?" The Immortal Empress said after noticing that this relative of hers had her memory restored.

"By coincidence, I did. Thanks to that my memories returned. Thank you, Sister Wuxia." The Demon Queen, Xue Bingya said.

The Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia responds, "We know the circumstances and as it was because of our bloodline peculiarities it cannot be changed at all. So we can only support you with what you want."

"It would be better if immortals, devils, and mortals all get along," mumbled the Demon Queen.

The Immortal Empress said, "Yes. It is not like we can eliminate each other as doing so means destroying the equilibrium of this world. I heard that the Demons had attacked the Mortal Realm. How is it?"

"Three Great Sects are gone but their main leaders survive and live together with my son and Jiejie's son. Under their protection, those children should be able to survive. But there is a variation, the son of the late Demon Queen. He is definitely stronger than my husband. I don't know how he came to life." The Demon Queen said.

The Immortal Empress frowned and recalled something about the past event. "I heard that when the former Demon Queen had gone here to tattle on your affair, my youngest son was kidnapped but was still found under a tree in the end. Don't tell me she took my youngest son's blood that time!?"

"This is not good. A'Jing had been born with the purest blood of Xue and Hei. His divinity is the purest in our family and his peak strength would be stronger than my brother-in-law and my husband. Adding the fact she also stole my husband's genes. This Devil of Pride can be said to be the strongest demon with the blood of the strongest immortal and devil. Would A'Jing and my son be alright?" asked the Demon Queen worriedly.

The Immortal Empress said, "We can talk about it later. For now, let's stop these two fools who are still fighting like children."

"I will go with you, Sister Wuxia." The Demon Queen, Xue Bingya said.

Two individuals who appeared to have gotten into a fight were surrounded by felled or otherwise damaged trees in the center of the unidentified woodland. They clearly engaged in constant fighting while shifting locations since there are holes in every direction. Every path they have taken has been immediately transformed into ruin. Both were coated in dust and scrapes, with the Immortal Emperor sporting a somber countenance while the King of Devils wore an angry and nasty grin.

The King of Devils said, "I can feel you restraining your aura to the hardest you can. You don't want to forcefully ascend to an even higher world don't you?"

"My wife and children are here. Until the time they could leave with me. I shall stay here in this world." The Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu said.

The King of Devils said, "Sooner or later the Heavenly Laws of this world would no longer tolerate you and you can only leave."

"I will wait for the time that day comes. Until then I will be staying in the Heavenly Domain with my children." Hei Tianyu said. "Stop worrying about me and think how you would talk to your son. I heard you tried to harm my youngest and you got beaten up by your own son in the end. Serves you right!"

"Shut up! I was only kidding and tried to poke your son. Who would have thought that darn brat to hit me so bad my soul wisp immediately died on the spot!" complained Ye Guiya, the King of Devils.

The Immortal Emperor snorted and said, "It means your son doesn't trust you at all. That was your first meeting and you gave him a bad impression. You don't know how much your son is like my youngest. Would he become the God of Judgment just with my backing alone? No. Because that's the only position that would freely allow him to stand beside my Xiao Jing. So he climbs out from the bottom to that position. Since you tried to harm the person he loves and knowing the possessiveness of your bloodline it was a miracle he didn't kill you on the spot. Ah~ right he did. He indeed killed you on the spot~"

"Bastard! That's because you thought my son was wrong! He doesn't even recognize this old man as his father."

There is no such thing as demeanor, Ye Guiya screamed as the two resumed their altercation. They got into a brawl like children. Only fists and no weapons. rolling in the mud and pushing each other to the ground. As they were engaged in conflict, their wives arrived and were casting frightening glances at their pitiful forms coated in muck and filth. Another anomaly in the Xue Family's lineage. All of them were... Mysophobic.

With icy auras, Xue Bingya and Xue Wuxia came in front of their spouses and gave them a chilly look.

"What are you two doing!?"

When Ye Guiya and Hei Tianyu noticed the pair of ferocious eyes glaring at them in that direction, they instantly knelt in submission like good husbands and wives. They blamed each other while pointing fingers. The youngster behaves as one would anticipate.

"He did it first!"

The spouses said, "Nonsense!" as a group.

The two recoiled at the loud shout and bowed their heads even lower, blaming the person standing next to them for their mistreatment.

Xue Wuxia said, "Dirty. Clean yourself up. Tsk!"

The Immortal Emperor and the King of Devils carried out their queens' commands and employed a cleaning spell on them as well as changing their clothing. They quickly seem decent, as if there had been no quarrel at all.

Xue Wuxia says, "Are you two children? How could you fight on the dirt like brats!?"

"Honey, it wasn't me. He pushed and punched me first!" complained Hei Tianyu.

Ye Guiya said, "You provoke me first."

"Who told you to be hated by your own son," retorted Hei Tianyu.

Ye Guiya who knows about the happenings in the Heavenly Domain rebuked, "As if your youngest didn't hate you for neglecting him!"

The two were glaring at each other and poking each other's wounds. In the end, both of them were bad fathers who wronged their children. They both got hit on the head by their wives.

“Enough!”

“Ouch! Honey~” calls Hei Tianyu. He immediately shut up after receiving a glare from his beloved wife.

Ye Guiya, on the other hand, was fixated on his wife, whom he hadn't seen in a couple of hundred years. She was still one of the Upper Realm's most elated Goddesses when he last saw her. She had been resurrected as a demon in order to suit his status, and he couldn't help but feel horrible that he had done her such immense harm.

Ye Guiya grasped his wife's hands and knelt down, as if in prayer. He apologizes with words that are choked with sorrow and guilt. Hei Anjing and his son Ye Xiajie were two people to whom he was forced to draw comparisons. They both experienced the same kind of forbidden love. Hei Anjing, in contrast, was prepared to give up his position, his authority, and his power. Everything in an effort to visit the Mortal Realm to meet his son which he never did before.

On the other hand, his son was willing to be punished as long as he could fulfill his beloved's request. His trial was to make sure Bai Wuan does not die under no matter what circumstances. But because his beloved asked him for help, he did otherwise and killed him as he requested just so the Devil of Envy would be killed and forever perish in this world. After failing his trial, the Immortal Emperor punished him with banishment for a millennium which he had no choice but to accept.

But in the end, the couple still ended up being together completely different from what happened to Ye Guiya and his wife, Xue Bingya.

Ye Guiya says, “I'm sorry, Bing'er. Because I am weak, I've made you sacrifice too much for me. I had nothing else I could give. I will just give myself to you. Starting today I will only listen to you and follow you everywhere. I no longer have any restraint; the throne was passed to that boy after all. The Infernal Region can no longer imprison me. I will just stand by your side until the end.”

With a beautiful smile on Xue Bingya's face, she responded, “Okay. You can never leave my side anymore.”

Chapter 910 14.186 Last Violet Star – Ye Zihao's Past I

When the problems in the Above Realm began to gradually be resolved, those in the Infernal Region began to gear up for a major conflict with the Mortal Realm. As the ground stopped trembling, Ye Zihao, who had been dozing on his throne, finally opened his eyes, showing the flash of silver lining that had been concealed behind his cowl. To the entirety of the Infernal Area, he issued an order.

The Devil of Pride, Ye Zihao said, “This deity commands... All remaining Seven Deadly sins to come before me. All Devils and Demons to prepare for war. We are attacking the Mortal Realm as a whole. The target is the Capital City and Western Territory in the Mortal Realm.”

The entire infernal region is inundated with the voice of Ye Zihao. Less powerful Devils and Demons were forced to listen because they had no other option. The Heavenly Laws had acknowledged him as the new king while he was seated on the throne of the King of Demons, and all the races that were subject to him were forced to obey his orders. [novelupdates.com](http://novelupdates.com)

The demons and devils had assembled under his orders. Devil Shulan, Devil Fenu, and their former vessels were all present, as well as Devil Fenu, who had lately received witch doctor healing. Fenu and

Shulan were stationed in front of all demons who were also on their knees waiting for the new King of Devils to emerge due to their status as one of the Seven Deadly Sins.

Devil Shulan asked, "How are your wounds, Brother Fen?"

"It's fine. I'm almost healed. It doesn't matter much since it's bearable." Devil Fennu answered.

Devil Shulan says, "Why did he choose to attack now? It was so sudden and no one was prepared for it. The earthquakes had just stopped and the battle in the Upper Realm is finished. Does this mean the King has been defeated?"

"Must be. Only the one who seats on the throne can feel the changes on it. His highness Ye Zihao said before that he was the King of the Devils and sitting on the throne was something he just felt like doing. But when he gave the order to assemble just now the aura of the throne was used. This means he is already the new King of the Infernal Region," deduced Devil Fennu.

Devil Shulan was startled and had a thought which frightened him, "Did the former king die?"

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"Fool. If he is dead the two of us would be gone. We are a part of his soul though we can live normally like all other devils we should be able to feel the death of our creator. It seems he is still alive but abdicated the throne." Devil Fennu said.

Devil Shulan said, "Are you leading this group? I don't want to be on the front lines. My skills aren't meant to be useful in a direct clash kind of fight."

"I think his highness would lead. Don't worry, just do what you are used to doing. As for leading others, I might have to do it." Devil Fennu said.

Ye Zihao, the Demon of Pride, emerges from the castle at last. Just his silver eyes were visible because his face was still concealed by his cowl. Nobody else had ever seen the appearance of the Devil that rules Pride. As he is regarded as his majesty's son, they believe he resembles the king of the devils, the Infernal area believed otherwise, regardless of the fact that Ye Guiya, the King of Devils, does not consider him as his own son like Ye Xiajie.

As Ye Zihao, his highness is the offspring of the previous Demon Queen and was created from the Genetic code of the King of Devils, devils, and other demons consider him as one of their own. Much more now that he is entitled as the new King of the Devils.

Ye Zihao appeared in front of all the devils and demons while donning a white robe that did not match his demonic character. Those who were bowed before him felt a smothering atmosphere emanate from him the minute he took a position in front of them. The majority of the demons were forced to prostrate due to their dominating nature, and the devils had to use their hands to prevent a humiliating state.

But, Ye Zihao's abrupt pressure nearly caused Devil Fennu, who hasn't entirely recovered yet, to reopen all of his wounds. He coughed and couldn't help but spew up a mouthful of blood. As they watched him vomit blood, Devil Shulan and Jin Baihua became instantly alarmed. But sadly, they are unable to move at all due to his highness Ye Zihao's aura.

Ye Zihao, who was watching everything in his line of sight, couldn't help but bemoan how the creatures in front of him responded in such a manner. Everyone in the area may hear a tone of disappointment and dissatisfaction combined with coldness.

The Devil of Pride said, "Useless. Too weak."

Everyone in the vicinity had to take a deep breath to loosen the tightness in their throats and regain their ability to breathe as the oppressive atmosphere subsided. None of the devils dare to object after hearing this remark. They were all aware of the man with the white hood's icy cruelty and ruthlessness toward others. He can be described as harsh toward everyone and as having a deep hatred for the helpless. He killed her mother as a result, realizing she was weaker than she was.

Nobody who resides in the Infernal Region didn't know about the former Demon Queen's fate. The former Demon Queen is socially inept and self-centered. The King of Demons, who has never loved her at all, is the object of her obsession. She used the blood he took from the Devil King to make a child as a result of her infatuation, and she also produced a new life utilizing numerous other factors.

Ye Zihao was afterwards born. It is true that his highness Ye Zihao's birth was a significant occasion. When Jen was born, both fortunate circumstances and misfortune emerged in the Infernal Area. The Infernal Area had its first signs of life on the day this prince of the devils was born. But, it is only fleeting since a catastrophe that saw all of the world's volcanoes explode occurred afterward. Many said that the Demon Queen's son was cursed and didn't deserve to live as a result of this occurrence. In actuality, the Demon Queen had the same sentiment.

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A few hundred years ago, the day Ye Zihao was born.

Astria, the Demon Queen, is holding a newborn in her arms. Despite the fact that she gave birth to this child, the characteristics that this baby possesses at birth are entirely unrelated to her expectations. How would you feel if the child you had didn't have any traits in common with you, the mother, or had the same appearance as the father? A newborn with a totally distinct appearance.

Of course, Demon Queen Astria was afraid. Because she was aware of the reasons why the child she had delivered didn't resemble her. This is due to the fact that while she was pregnant, she combined too many various racial blood types in her womb.

She stole a drop of blood from the youngest prince of the Heavenly Domain. She was aware that if the Immortals found out, they would never forgive her. Also, she embezzled Ye Guiya's blood, the King of Demons. She was infatuated with and in love with this person. The infant was primarily created because of him.

But who would have imagined that the other lineage would be repressed as a result of her mixing Hei Anjing blood with her own? Hei Anjing was born again as a child in this world, and his blood after his birth here is distinct from that of the other immortals in the Heavenly Kingdom.

His lineage is far more powerful and pure. Another lineage that may be combined with it is difficult to find. Ye Guiya's bloodline isn't strong enough and was overpowered as expected. The child was born without bearing any resemblance to either her or the man she loves since the blood stolen from Hei

Anjing repressed all the other lineages Demon Queen Astria had mingled. She ended up loathing her newborn child.

When Demon Queen Astria first saw her child, she shrieked. She was shocked to see such a lovely baby, but regrettably, neither she nor the guy she loves is even somewhat resembled.

AAAAAHHHH!

“No! What the hell is this!? This thing is not my baby!? It does not look like him at all!”

“I don’t believe this! This is not my son!”

Baby Ye Zihao was thrown by the Demon Queen in fear and contempt. She was screaming at her own little baby, who had just been born and was incapable of understanding anything. Baby Zihao’s mother had already cast him away before he had even opened his eyes to the outside world. Fortunately, demon babies are tough. Even as infants, their bodies are more durable than those of other races. Hence, when Baby Zihao was tossed to the ground, he did not die immediately but he was still dying slowly from blood loss and pain.

The baby, however, is bruised and covered in blood, and he remains motionless on the ground. The original newborn Zihai was abandoned and slain right there and then by his mother before he ever had a chance to open his eyes. The little soul was being protected by another soul wisp that had taken over the body. This soul made it possible for the baby’s shattered soul to have a second chance at life in a loving family.

The soul that took over the baby is a special one with authority not much different than the heavenly laws of this world itself. But it needs time for the soul to synchronize his soul with such a broken vessel and doesn’t immediately move after the possession is done.

Demon Queen Astria was still in hysterics seeing that her baby was as she expected. She was shouting and screaming like a crazy woman in her own room with her servants trying to calm her down.

“That is not my son! No matter how you look at his face he doesn’t look like me or my love! That’s a monster. An evil being that shouldn’t have existed!”

“Your highness the queen, please calm down. That’s your child. We saw it come out from your womb. It’s definitely her highness’ son.”

“Shut up!”

That servant was immediately beheaded by Demon Queen Astria. She didn’t want to believe what the servant had said, despite the fact that it was true. After all, the baby didn’t only not resemble her but also made her feel extremely uneasy.

GYAK! Thud! The corpse of the demon servant fell headless on the ground with her head rolling away. Demon Queen Astria’s hand was covered in blood and obviously cut off her servant’s head herself.

“That thing isn’t my son. He doesn’t look like that man or me! That is definitely not this queen’s son!!!”

Demon Queen Astria suddenly glares at the baby she had thrown on the ground covered in blood. Her face remains cold and indifferent, there is also a hint of disgust in her eyes.



"I shouldn't have mixed that cursed blood of that immortal. Look how it destroyed the face of my son."

"Kill it."

"...!!!..." All the servants in the room were shocked. They couldn't believe what their queen was saying. Kill his highness? They don't have the guts to do such a thing. They could only tremble in the corner thinking how the Demon Queen would punish them for not following her command.

But who dared extend their hand to the baby who was born with the King of Demons' blood? They wouldn't have the courage to kill his highness even if they were offered a million guts, let alone if it was a newborn of their race. It's a blessing for the demon race that babies exist. They are both extremely rare and precious. Because they are able to provide them with companionship for the whole of their lengthy lives.

"Useless things! You can't even follow this Queen's command!"

"I'm telling you to kill it!"

"Kill that damn thing!"

"I'm telling you that's not my baby!"

Seeing that no one under her command had listened, Demon Queen Astria has completely gone mad. She started attacking her own people harming them for not listening to her commands and started acting unreasonably.

AHHHH!

"Your highness please spare us!"

"Someone save me!"

"Report to the King, the Queen has gone mad!"

"Inform the King about the Prince!"

AGHHHH!!