

Worlds Plot 941

Chapter 941 15.03 Vearth – Nether System: Remembering

The Ye Gui Race was utterly extinguished by Ye Xiajie. These creatures now only exist as the souls of those who were eternally burnt in the Netherworld's lowest depths. They were treated as the worst offenders ever by the Sovereign Ruler of the Nether System. They are incapable of being revived or reborn. They would endure burns from the fires of the dark inferno until their soul was completely destroyed.

Ye Mo, the chief of the Ye Gui Race, received the worst penalty of his people. His soul was being thawed by Eternal Ice and scorched by Hell Flames. A single wisp of his soul would get frozen and experience coldness that even affected his soul whenever he felt as though it would be burnt out of existence. His soul is helped to recuperate by the Eternal Ice's vitality, but in the most excruciating conceivable way.

He needed to endure another round of fire until his soul was once more cleansed. His existence is sustained by the severe iciness that his burning spirit and expanding soul must endure in order to survive. Ye Xiajie's wrath for this guy cannot be put out so quickly that he would consent to his death and the end of his agony. He wanted him to live on till he broke down, got better, and then broke down once again.

A vicious circle of suffering and torment. He can no longer find salvation. The Ruler of the Netherworld must let him free, which has been thought to be impossible for all eternity, in order for him to be relieved of his pain and suffering. After all, the Sovereign Ruler himself is the one who placed him there. He would endure torment for as long as he lived.

Back in the abyss, Ye Xiajie scattered his minions. The Void shrank and occupied only a portion of Vearth. Two interconnected realms make up the Vearth. The God System is in charge of the Sanctuary of Light, and the Nether System governs the Netherworld. The Abyss now only looms over the other half where the latter exist as the former half is his elder brother's territory.

In the exact location between these two domains was the Mo Family's property. Where this family's whole extended family resides. The brothers split the region exactly in half. The Mo Clan was briefly assigned the responsibility of guarding the Netherworld while Xia Jieye was away. Ye Xiajie's control of the Netherworld has been handed back to him after his return. Shen Siwang had no issues with the Void merging with his land because of this.

Back at the throne room...

The brothers, Ye Xiajie and Shen Siwang, looked at the tied man with a face hidden behind a galaxy. No one had ever since the appearance of the God of End and the God of Origin. One is shrouded with galaxies and the others with clouds or the heavens.

The man who was restrained by thin chains was now moving strangely over the throne hall floor, much like a creeping worm. Shen Siwang and Ye Xiajie were left with no choice but to look at the man with bewildered and indignant eyes. How could they think that the man standing in front of them was one of the Ancient Gods who had lived before them even?

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Shen Siwang asked, "Are you sure this man is the God of End? He looked... Weird."

"It really is him." Ye Xiajie informed his brother before getting down of his throne and heading to the God of the End. Without the slightest sign of deference between his creation and his creator, he gripped the end of the light-chains and pulled the guy after him.

"Thee unfilial son! how couldst thee doth this to thy creat'r!" The God of End shouted.

Translation: [You unfilial son! How could you do this to your creator!]

Tch! "Shut up, old man! I haven't started beating you up yet!" Ye Xiajie said.

The God of End, who was ready to kick the guy, vanished from the scene as he was about to do so and managed to escape the light-chains while taunting his son. This God's nature is considerably more childlike than Hei Anjing's.

The God of End said while gesturing funnily at Ye Xiajie. "Tryeth and catcheth me! bleh~ hahaha~ alas brat!"

Translation: [Try and catch me! Bleh~ hahaha~ damn brat!]

Shen Siwang was watching as a bystander beside his brother. Watching how Ye Xiajie would react towards this Ancient God's Shamelessness.

Ye Xiajie gave the annoying Deity an uninterested gaze. The God of End was hopping in and out of the space portals when he snapped his fingers and totally shut them. He then watched as the obnoxious Old God fell face down upon the carpeted floor of the throne hall.

Whoosh! Bleeh~ whoosh! Hahaha~

SNAPPED!The throne hall's space portals were shut down, and Ye Xiajie eventually gained control of all the elements of space. Only those with excellent spatial control, which the Hei Clan excels in, are capable of performing such actions with ease.

BANG! Ahhhh~ THUD! Owwie~ (QAQ)

Shen Siwang himself was taken aback when his brother acquired Space Element. None of the two of them could pull it off. He recalled that Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing had sealed their soul via the Trials of Marriage, enabling the pair to constantly exchange their abilities and talents.

The God of Light was in a bit awe and commented, "Woa~ not bad. Is that Spatial Lock the Hei Clan is good at? It looks good."

"Hm. It's a bit hard to control but within a small space like this throne room, I can control all elements of Space. I can even do this..."

Ye Xiajie exercised control over the Space Elements while toying with the God of End, who was still feeling a little lightheaded from his fall. Momentary Space Teleportation, which rapidly boosted his speed for each space shift, was unexpectedly initiated by him. The worst sensation the God of End had ever felt was being violently shaken around the room like a bouncing ball. With each spatial change, one can hear his screams and his stomach turning.

The God of End said, “Argh~ s-stop. Bl’rgh~ i feeleth. Sick!!! ahh! n-no m’re. Urg~ the w’rld. Is spinning~ stop~ no more brain than stone brat!!”

Translation: [Argh~ S-Stop... Blergh~ I feel... Sick!!! Ahh! N-No more... Urg~ the world... Is spinning~ Stop~ stupid brat!!]

Finally, the man with the galactic face knelt down on all four corners of his body and placed his hand on the ground. He almost passed out right then and then, and his breathing was practically a wheeze.

Ye Xiajie warned icily, “Puke and I will shift the space forcing you to vomit on your own face.”

Hearing such a clear threat the God of End had covered his mouth and glared at his son.

Coldly glaring with murderous intent, “Return my memories.” Ye Xiajie said.

The God of End grabbed something from space and threw it at an unbelievable speed towards Ye Xiajie and left the Netherworld like a bullied child.

“Ungrateful brat! I’m not going to apologizeth! hmph!!!”

Translation: [Ungrateful brat! I’m not going to apologize! Hmph!!!]

The God of End continued to be irrational and immature as usual. He is also wicked and without shame. Ye Xiajie had a rapid burst of recollection in his mind, like if a large stone had just struck him straight in the head. He was in such severe agony in his head that he was unable to help but sigh and scowl.

“Are you okay, Xia?” asked the God of Light.

Shen Siwang saw Ye Xiajie pinch his temples in pain as he helped his brother sit down correctly while giving him a troubled expression.

AARGH!!!

Ye Xiajie’s mind had once more been filled with glimpses of long-forgotten recollections. When he first met the God who goes by the name Snow, he experienced love at first sight. He would constantly see this Solitary yet Dazzling God playing with ice. He dances while skating alone while snowflakes flutter all around him. He appears to be an impenetrable Snow Fairy. Unfettered and pure. Clear as glass argent eyes that appear to be one stray light in the night.

The God of Void became enamored with this enigmatic yet innocent God the moment he first saw him. In the end, he was unable to control his thoughts of infatuation and possessiveness and succeeded in luring the pure one into the abyss. All for himself.

These were his genuine emotions, which he decided to suppress in favor of clinging to his objective of leaving this lonely hell. With this in mind, he gradually draws the helpless tiny fairy into his sinister realm.

The God of Void’s void in the Abyss comes to life thanks to Snow’s brilliant and sincere smile. He was so happy and content just to have this little one in his life. At first, this little one was the man he wanted to use as a lever to deliver him from his suffering. Slowly he had a change of heart. Unbeknownst to him, his desire for his objective was beginning to wane, and suddenly repressed feelings began to surface.

Shen Siwang suddenly showed up, reigniting the God of Void's yearning to leave the Void just as he was ready to harden his heart to remain in the Abyss with his little one after knowing they only have each other for all of their eternity.

In the end, the God of Void had to choose between his brother and the person he adores. Conflicted in between two important people, the man who loves him gives in and decides to help him. Snow suggested that he take his leave to help his brother and leave the Abyss to him for a while.

The Abyss was most compatible with the God of Void. He continues to exist inside this nothingness without experiencing any pain or suffering. Yet for other individuals, it's different; even Shen Siwang wouldn't want to take his place and continue to live in this horror. As the Abyss is made up of the world's deepest darkness, a pure god couldn't survive there for very long. But the God of Void didn't know this, he thought that since the abyss is his domain his beloved would be safe in here.

The origin of Snow, an incomplete God, is uncertain. Yet if someone were to inquire about his origins, everyone who knew him would say that the youngster hails from the Ice Land. This region of the cosmos has components that are comparable to Yang. It fell into the light category. Hence, he cannot be categorized as a Demon or an Evil God.

Ultimately, the memories included the missing information that Ye Xiajie had missed seeing in the dreamscape the God of Dreams had showed him. His recollections appear to contain a few viewpoints that belonged to the God of End. He and Jing'er had been under the constant surveillance of this ancient god. On his end, there was no issue. He was deprived of his memories of the Void, and up to the completion of Vearth, he lived in relative freedom with his brother Shen Siwang.

His Jing'er, on the other hand, toils away every hour, minute, and second of his existence in torment. His soul and vessel are gradually corrupted by the darkness of the Abyss. However, no one could hear his pleas since the sounds of wailing were so loud inside the Abyss. He repeatedly plead with his name, 'Xia... Xia, it hurts. It hurts too much. Help me... Wuwuwu~'.

This scenario was too heartbreaking to see, even for Ye Xiajie. He can only watch as the little one calls out for mercy; up until that point, he had never once heard it in his reality. Once some time had gone, even his voice had grown hoarse from screaming. As more time had gone, his Jing'er eventually stopped experiencing pain. Only eternal numbness spreads in his body in exchange of pain.

After not having anyone to talk to, Jing'er slowly lost his expression and then... he finally lost his emotions. Even his eyes turned soulless like a broken doll that barely had life in him.

Ye Xiajie finally heard his practically silent utterances as he focused on his lips after seeing his Jing'er mumbling inaudibly.

"Xia promised. He will definitely come back to me. Xia never lies. He would return to pick me up. Sleepy... So sleepy I have nothing to do at all."

Chapter 942 15.04 Vearth – Nether System: Family and Acceptance

His little darling's last hope was his promise to return after he finished helping his brother. To come back to his side and accompany him in that darkness and maybe a bit of warmth from his hugs which his Jing'er loves. Which in the end, he failed to fulfill.

Ye Xiajie can only watch the point of view of the God of End in his memory. On the day the Vearth was completed and the same day he decided not to return to the Abyss was also the day his Jing'er completely lost it. Not only his heart but also his mind broke. He completely lost his trust in other people and... He was slowly dying inside.

The God of End had witnessed how his little one had become brokenhearted. He started laughing while crying. Shouting as if he was out of his mind and lost his voice for a few days. Finally, losing his sense of pain in all kinds of forms regardless of whether it is dealt physically or mentally. Jing'er became numbed towards pain.

He finally lost his sanity smiling mischievously for sadness, smiling mischievously for indifference, smiling for rage, and smiling mischievously through loneliness. In the unknown period of time he was imprisoned in the Void, Snow learned everything in it.

The hidden mass soldiers made of darkness. Evil Gods and monsters that lurk within. Anjing had seen them all until the day he finally got what he wanted after being alone in that emptiness for so long. The equal authority in the Abyss. His standing became as important as the original ruler, the God of Void.

Then the scene of the God of End entering the Abyss tells the little one how good he is as a sacrifice. Unfortunately, even he was no longer able to read the little deity. An almost the most natural mischievous smile appears in the corner of this little fairy's cerise lips. If not because the depths of his silver eyes were cold, anyone would be fooled by his playful nature.

But there is a hidden glint of slyness that no one easily notices but Ye Xiajie found this expression extremely familiar. As if unfolding a hidden truth from within all series of coincidences, Ye Xiajie finally woke up in reality. His whole body was covered in a cold sweat and his face was tainted with tears.

Shen Siwang asked, "How are you feeling, Xia?"

"I'm fine. Brother, let's finish for today. Let's go home," Ye Xiajie said.

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Shen Siwang agrees, "Let's go then."

On their way home, they bumped into a lot of people and there were old gods and goddesses who recognized Ye Xiajie and politely greeted him. They even saw the God of End who hadn't completely left and was caught buying a few things in the market. Ye Xiajie failed to hold back his anger which was built up after he got his memories. This time he beat the man with his fist until he was satisfied. Shen Siwang had forcefully dragged his brother away, afraid of getting the God of End killed by Ye Xiajie.

The brothers head back home to the mansion of the Mo Family. In reality, they are live-in son-in-laws of the Mo Clan. They live with their wives' family. The Ye Family live nearby and the Shen Family doesn't exist as Shen Siwang had never been reincarnated like his brother.

Father Mo and Mother Mo were watching movies with Mo Baojun. The only daughter of the Mo Family, Mo Yaoyun and her husband, Mo Zhinan. Zhinan used to be Mo Baojun's system. After marrying Mo Yaoyun, he followed her name and was named Mo. As a System unless their creator gave them a name they would collectively be called as System and numbered name.

In the kitchen, Mo Yue and Hei Sian were making preparations for dinner with Hei Anjing. The children were sleeping after playing around for hours without rest and were now in Ye Jingxia's room.

"We're home!"

Shen Siwang was used to this scene and entered the house as he walked towards his wife and gave him a kiss.

Father Mo smiled and welcomed these two home. Mother Mo was staring at Ye Xiajie as this brat finally went through the front door of their house instead of sneaking in like a thief like before.

"Hm. Welcome Back. Xia finally came through the front door this time." Father Mo said.

Mother Mo walked towards the frozen Ye Xiajie at the door and pulled him into the house.

"Xiao Jing'er! Your husband is back!" She shouted from the living room to the kitchen.

Hei Anjing peeked his head out the door and looked at his husband who was being pulled by his grandmother to the house. He can feel his husband's awkwardness but he knew he would get used to it.

"Welcome Home, A'Xia."

"Um, I'm back, Jing'er."

Ye Xiajie allowed himself to be pulled by Mother Mo without struggling, afraid of getting kicked out of the house. On the other hand, his brother had long sat beside his wife feeding him grapes he personally peeled himself.

Mo Yaoyun spoke, "Brother Xia don't look too stiff. You would live here with us for three months, you know."

"Um. I'm hungry." Mo Zhinan said. "Welcome, Sir."

Mo Yaoyun felt her husband was a bit out of it as they just got back home from work. He hasn't eaten since this morning and had no energy to welcome Ye Xiajie.

"Who are you calling sir? Haha~ honey, are you okay?" Mo Yaoyun said.

Mo Zhinan said, "Eh... Brother? He is Shen-ge's brother but Xiao Jing'er's husband. I don't know if I am older or he is older."

Pfft! Shen Siwang held back a laugh. Since his brother married his wife's nephew his standing in his family is a bit weird.

Mo Baojun glanced at Ye Xiajie and returned his eyes to the television before him but didn't forget to comment, "He is older. Like an old cow eating a tender grass."

The Tyrant God is intentionally calling Ye Xiajie an old cow. In their family, Hei Anjing is considered as a Junior but in reality his wife is one of the Ancient Gods before his first reincarnation. He is even older than anyone in the Mo Family and can be considered their ancestor.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "It is your husband who is an old cow."

“Hm~ did you say something, Xia?” Shen Siwang said.

Ye Xiajie fearlessly said, “Old cow.”

The brothers were exchanging sparks between their eyes and looked like they would be at war the next moment only for Hei Anjing’s voice to move Ye Xiajie’s complete attention from his brother to his wife.

Hei Anjing said, “My Love, wake up the children. It’s time for dinner.”

“Yes, Baby.” Ye Xiajie said as he climbed up the stairs to look for the children. He already forgot his stiffness at his arrival in the Mo Family household.

Father Mo and the rest of the family stare at Ye Xiajie until he disappears in the upper floors of their home then look at one another.

Mother Mo sighed, “Finally, he is back. Xiao Jing’er had been so sad ever since he died that day. Our Jing’er was just a baby when Xiaxia died the first time.”

“Brother Shen even had no other choice but to seal A’Jing’s memories of that day.” Mo Yaoyun said.

Mo Zhinan spoke, “He is too young. There is no other choice.”

“After the Trials of Resurrection, they should be able to live happily and carefree. It’s not too late for them to be happy as a family.” Father Mo said.

Shen Siwang said, “There is another problem. The World Eater. After Ye Mo was killed by Xia, we found out it was him who had hidden an egg in it. He had been feeding that thing with lower worlds and accidentally bumps Xia and Xiao Jing’er at the other worlds making him want to drag down Xia during the trial because of this, Xiao Jing’er had to make much more sacrifices than expected.”

“Now that we know that the prophecy is real and we already know the source... we should be able to prevent its growth further.” Mo Baojun said.

Shen Siwang spoke, “Xia said he had killed a part of it in one of the worlds using the domain of Xiao Jing’er. Ordinary elements are not capable of harming the World Eater. Even physical strength was half useful. Special elements seem to be effective. So Light and Darkness had an effect. But not the main elements: Fire, Water, Wind, and Earth.”

“How about Ice, Thunder, Wood?” Mo Zhinan.

Mo Baojun said, “A bit effective. But it’s an average effect. It wouldn’t be useful to focus on these elements. Special types like Star Energy, Moon Energy, Cosmos... Destruction and Chaos Energy are the most effective.”

“That race is truly a pain. That’s why we decided to make it extinct. Who would have thought someone would hide an egg and even nurture it? We need to ask the Ancient Gods about it. But...” Shen Siwang said and hesitated to complete his word. “Asking aid to the God of Origin shouldn’t be a problem but... Xia just beat up the God of End. I don’t think he would tell us a thing.”

“No worries. Beat him up some more until he croaks.” Mo Baojun said. It seems his violence is not much different from the God of Void. That’s why they don’t get along as two negatives would reject each other.

The first big family dinner after Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie’s return had been achieved today. The long table in the Dining room was small but the whole family had no problems eating there together. The children were happily eating their food and even feeding their older brother. It was such a carefree and heartwarming scene. How everyone wishes this peace to last forever.

The news about the return of the Sovereign Ruler of the Netherworld had spread in Vearth. Actually, when the day the heaven’s was covered in sudden darkness the old gods and goddesses knew that the God of Darkness and Void had returned. But no one from the Upper Echelons had declared about Ye Xiajie’s return. This is because the Ruler chooses to not show himself. He was busy staying at home with his family, going out for family outings and so on.

For the three months, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing were allowed to stay in Vearth, their family decided to spend most of it together. Even Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang didn’t go to work for these few months and accompany the family. Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie would sometimes bring their children around, making those who recognized Ye Jingxia to notice his dad, Hei Anjing and his father, Ye Xiajie.

So during their family outings there would be a lot of Gods bowing and kneeling before their family. No one felt it was weird to revere this family. After all, one is the strongest destroyer of the God System and had a long history of achievements. He is an infamous figure in Vearth and has a lot of fans.

Meanwhile, those who recognized Ye Xiajie would still run away as if they were meeting their executioner, a Death God. He is after all the Evilest Old God who is also the alter ego of the God of Light. The history portrays his cruelty and ruthlessness the most. Which is why the Netherworld is considered as Hell in Vearth. As this is a place which would catch any Gods or Goddesses, even Evil God and Demon Gods as long as they broke the laws in Vearth.

If it was in the past, the action of running away from him would leave Ye Xiajie depressed. But things are different now. He is now accompanying his family. Why would he care about strangers? There are those who held back their fear and stole a glance towards Ye Xiajie. In the end, they would be left astonished as they would see him smiling as he held Lord Hei’s hand and carried a cute little baby girl in his arms.

Seeing such gentle expression, they couldn’t help but mutter that he is extremely handsome and not as scary as they thought he was. Slowly, these residents of Vearth starts to accept Ye Xiajie’s existence. An existence at the same level as Lord Shen yet handles the opposite element as he is.

Chapter 943 15.05 Vearth – Nether System: Reunion with the Evergreen Family

Happiness rarely lasts for very long. These past three months have been like heaven on earth for the family of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. There is only one more week left until the Second Trial’s final phase is scheduled to begin. Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie would send their children off to school every day. Ye Jingxia attends his daily training with the family’s elders, the twins attend kindergarten. The eldest would study medicine with his grandfather Mo Yue in the morning, and afterward, he would train in spatial abilities with his grandfather Hei Sian.

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie are once again spending time together as a couple today. They reached the highest tree with white silvery leaves while strolling hand in hand in Vearth. Before Vearth was founded, Shen Siwang and Ye Xiajie planted this tree of life. This tree purified not only the air but also emits pure qi which immortals need for cultivation. Hei Anjing was having a good time swinging on one of the tree's limbs with his husband pushing him lightly behind.

Hei Anjing spoke, "A'Xia, help me push the swing."

"Sure. Hold on tight." Ye Xiajie said.

He seldom smiles, and when he does, it's just for his spouse and their children to see. His silver-eyed, attractive partner is in front of him as his red eyes with shadowy rings stare at him full of love. He exhibited affectionate facial expressions, something you wouldn't anticipate from the most malevolent god there is.

But suddenly they heard someone yelling a name they had nearly forgotten, the two were enjoying their time together. As this couple only had a few names they had used on the other worlds, the name that was called upon was one of them.

"Xuebao? Boss Meizhou?" The owner of a surprised voice calls.

Turning around, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie saw a young guy with green eyes staring at them with a bewildered expression. Even some tears are gathering in the outer corners of his eyes.

"It's you. So you choose to ascend. That's good."

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Hei Anjing noticed the face of this man and immediately recognized him. One of the few companions he gained while traveling through the Trial of Resurrection is him. The foolish rabbit transmigrator from the Primitive World that Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had encountered is none other than this green-eyed guy. That was the so-called Tuzi rabbit beastman. Lucas Evergreen is his true name. He is married to two beastmen: Lang, a wolf, and Xiong, a bear.

When Lucas Evergreen recognized the person's trademark cheeky smile and silver eyes in those phoenix-shaped eyes, he realized he hadn't mistakenly acquired them. This is Xuebao, his friend, and savior.

"It's really, Xuebao! Wuwuwu~ I missed you so much!" Lucas Evergreen ran towards Hei Anjing intending to hug him all Ye Xiajie grabbed his back collar preventing him from hugging his wife.

Ye Xiajie spoke coldly, "Stupid Rabbit! Stop hugging my wife!"

At first, Lucas Evergreen didn't recognize Ye Xiajie. His physical appearance is distinct from Meizhou's. While his eyes were painted the same shade of blood, he still has the appearance of an immortal with a demonic feel. Yet, the Meizhou from his recollections had obsidian eyes; otherwise, they did not resemble one another at all, save for the intense obsession that stopped him from ever touching his mate.

"Eh? Are you... Meizhou? Impossible! How can you look... this differently? Even your eyes turned scarlet... Wait! I heard only the Ye Gui race have such eyes. Are you a Ye Gui!? Oh no! You need to

hide... What if someone saw you and caught you? I heard all Ye Gui Race are considered Sinners in Vearth.” Lucas said.

“Don’t worry. No one dares to capture my husband in this place.” Hei Anjing said.

He was dangling like a caught cat with Ye Xiajie grabbing his back collar. The difference in height had never changed. Lucas is still the smallest among them.

Lucas spoke, “Excuse me. Can you put me down please?”

“A’Xia put him down.” Hei Anjing said.

As soon as Ye Xiajie let go of Lucas Evergreen, he immediately ran behind Hei Anjing. This is an instinctive reaction he does whenever Meizhou is around. He is still afraid of this man even in another world.

Hei Anjing spoke, “Tutu... Or should I call you Lucas? Could you not call me Xuebao anymore? We are no longer in that world after all. Call me Anjing or Hei Anjing. This is Meizhou. This is his real appearance so get used to it. His name is Ye Xiajie. It’s been a long time. I thought you wouldn’t choose to ascend. Where are Lang and Xiong?”

“A’Lang and A’Xiong went to report to Lord Cao. We now work for the God System as a team. Just got back from another world. Jing-ge, we’ve already met Big Brother Lou (Shiyi) and Ming-ge (Sheya). We’ve heard you wouldn’t be back soon. It’s unexpected to see you guys now. They said it would be a long time before you came back.” Lucas Evergreen said.

Ye Xiajie pulled out Lucas behind his wife and placed him at a distance away from his beloved. Lucas Evergreen had no other choice but to helplessly accept his fate as his friend’s mate had always been an extremely jealous type and an unreasonable one.

Hei Anjing said, “We are on a short vacation. We would leave soon too. How are you guys here in Vearth?”

“I had so many things to tell you. Let’s go to my house near here as we were tasked to welcome newcomers in Vearth and guide them on the way. I thought you guys were newcomers at first and wanted to welcome you. Who would think I would be lucky to meet you guys here!” Lucas said as he invited the couple to his house.

Since Lucas Evergreen, Lang Evergreen, and Xiong Evergreen ascended in Vearth, the time has passed. As they don’t actually have a surname to utilize, they adopted their wife’s surname. Though Lang and Xiong expected to be with Tuzi after death, they never expected to be brought into this world. Lord Cao Xingsheng welcomed them and guided them as soon as they opened their eyes to this world.

In the pure water spring, beneath the enormous tree with the silvery leaves, they awoke.

They immediately realized that this was not the world they had come from as soon as they beheld the sight of several realities in front of them. Because this area has many things they had never seen before, some of them were things they had before seen but a few of them were things they had seen and recreated under their mate’s request.

Lucas had brought Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie to a small mansion. It can only be called small considering the palace-like mansion of the Mo Family. But for a small family of Lucas, Lang, and Xiong, this small mansion is big enough for them even if they had children.

The mansion is in modern style with more mirrors and a minimalist design in black and white color. What made it extravagant were the flowers surrounding the house. The tree leaves were made of gold and the flowers were made of gemstones. As if the decorations of the garden are from a fantasy genre, luxurious and expensive.

When Hei Anjing saw the trees with gold leaves and various flowers made of gemstones, his only comment was, "You still like sparkling things. You shouldn't be born as a rabbit but as a crow instead."

"But~ it's pretty right!?" said Lucas Evergreen with a proud and wide grin.

Ye Xiajie stated, "Annoying to the eyes."

Lucas Evergreen didn't get offended by their words as he was used to it. As soon as he opened the door to his house he saw his two husbands. Lang was cleaning his weapons, a spear, and a bow while sitting in the living room while Xiong just got out of the kitchen in an apron holding a tray of various flavored tarts that were freshly baked.

"I'm home! A'Lang, A'Xiong! Look who I brought home with me!" As soon as he entered the house, Lucas spoke as he excitedly pulled Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie with him.

At first, Lang Evergreen and Xiong Evergreen were in disbelief. Contrary to Tuzi, they were only able to identify people by their auras because many creatures in Vearth choose to disguise themselves or alter their appearance frequently for either amusement or professional reasons.

Lang and Xiong knelt on one knee as soon as they recognized the auras of Hei Anjing and especially Ye Xiajie. They have a subordinate and lord relationship with the Tribe Captain, in contrast to their wife's relationship with the Tribe Leader. They immediately greeted Ye Xiajie as before.

"We see the Tribe Captain and the Tribe Leader!" Lang and Xiong greet each other.

Ye Xiajie's indifferent expression remains but he asked the two to stand and halt any other form of formalities. He and his wife were here as guests.

"Stand. You guys are no longer my subordinates. You are already men who have reached the peak of power. If not you wouldn't be able to enter Vearth." Ye Xiajie said.

Lang and Xiong bumped fists with their big boss. Though his appearance is different from how they remember it, his sharp and haughty demeanor was still the same.

"Boss, we heard from Brother Lou that you were out for work and would be gone for a long time. Have you just returned?" Lang asked.

Ye Xiajie responds, "A short vacation. We will be gone soon again."

"I heard there are lots of sinners who got captured recently. Will the Nether System be okay?" Xiong asked.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "We are lacking a bit of Wardens. Do you want to work for us again?"

He looked at the three men before him. Two of these men were his close subordinates in that Primitive World while the last one is a friend of his wife. They are more trustworthy than recruits from the outside.

Lucas asked, "But I heard the job in the Nether System is dangerous. We have to fight against illegal outsiders and so..."

"Not that dangerous. It will not be that much different from your work in the God System. It just... you had to watch over your mission target much closer. If you deemed him someone that cannot repent you can kill him on the spot. If not watch as a passerby until he completes his Trials." Hei Anjing said.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "Resources in Nether Mall are much more than in the God System. Moreover, I only accept elites as Wardens. You can work in a group if you want as long as the prisoners won't escape your grasp."

"Warden Lou and Yun Ming would be there to guide you if you have problems. Just don't be too soft-hearted towards prisoners as they were brought to the Nether System because they broke the Divine Laws. They deserve what they should experience in the Netherworld." Hei Anjing said. "Moreover, I and A'Xia would leave again. We are truly understaffed."

Lucas Evergreen looked at his two husbands. He had no problem with working for his friends but it was his two husbands who would need to protect him. He was not a fighter after all, more like a healer in their team.

"I don't mind working for Jing-ge. But I will listen to my husbands." Lucas said.

Lang and Xiong glance at their former boss and say, "If you need our help then we will help, boss."

"Good! I will inform Warden Lou and get you guys back into shape. Beings in the Nether System are much stronger than the ones in the God System." Ye Xiajie said.

Hei Anjing, on the other hand, pulled his friend into the corner and whispered, "If you don't want to work just let your husbands do it. Since you have two... It wouldn't be a problem to laze around at work. I'll cover for you. Hehe~"

"Jing-ge~ I haven't started working yet and you are already teaching me how to ditch work..."

Lucas Evergreen didn't know whether to cry or laugh at his friend's remarks. He only saw Hei Anjing shrug his shoulders nonchalantly but he knew that when it came to working his friend wouldn't laze that much around as he also didn't want his husband to be overworked.

Chapter 944 15.06 Vearth – Nether System: The Three Uncles and the Three Cuties.

At the Castles in the clouds...

The God of End comes back after getting beaten up by Ye Xiajie. He thought he finally had escaped after he teleported out of the Throne Room in the Nether System.

The God of Origin was waiting for him to come back, "Thou art finally backeth, endeth. wherefore doth thee behold. liketh yond? art thee so guilty of what thee didst to thy son and his chosen partn'r?"

Translation: [You are finally back, End. Why do you look... like that? Are you so guilty of what you did to your son and his chosen partner?]

The God of End responded, "Regreteth? i've nev'r regreteth things i've didst. T is all so those gents can concur to becometh mine own apostle. But f'r some reasoneth yond brat thinkest yond his jointress is already mine own apostle. That gent flung out me up yond badly f'r such reasoneth i nev'r didst! liketh hell i can f'rce someone whose 'rigin is unknown to beest mine own apostle! i nev'r f'rce anyone. That gent is blaming me f'r something i nev'r didst!"

Translation: [Regret? I've never regretted things I've done. It is all so they can agree to become my Apostle. But for some reason that brat thinks that his wife is already my Apostle. He beat me up that badly for such a reason I never did! Like hell I can force someone whose origin is unknown to be my Apostle! I never force anyone. He is blaming me for something I never did!]

The God of Origin felt a bit baffled, "Snoweth isn't thy apostle? wherefore didst thee alloweth that gent to leaveth the abyss then?"

Translation: [Snow isn't your Apostle? Why did you allow him to leave the Abyss then?]

The God of End was also a bit confused by the question of his alter ego. "What art thee talking about? i didn't alloweth that gent out. That gent cameth out himself! that gent wast crazy enow to destroyeth his soul and fragment'd t to pieces. That gent hath left a soul fragment in his 'riginal vessel to blinking idiot the abyss' eyes and leaveth with the oth'r fragements. We've at each moment bethought that gent is an incomplete god but. I wond'r if 't be true we very much did see things right. Can thee very much not f'resee wh're that gent cometh from?"

.....

Translation: [What are you talking about? I didn't let him out. He came out himself! He was crazy enough to destroy his soul and fragmented it to pieces. He left a soul fragment in his original vessel to fool the Abyss' eyes and leave with the other fragments. We've always thought he is an incomplete God but... I wonder if we really saw things right. Can you really not foresee where he comes from?]

At this question, the God of Origin fell into silence and tried to deduce the past of the being called Hei Anjing (Snow). He was still able to see before he could check the part he wanted to see, an unknown power caused him to suffer backlash.

ARGHH!!

The God of Origin suddenly screams and faints in a pool of gold blood. The God of End panicked seeing his other half suffered in such a powerful aftereffect from looking through the past and the future.

"Qiyuan!?" called the God of End as he approached and checked on his unconscious partner. Seeing him bleeding in his orifices, he had no other choice but to bring him to the Cosmos and use the power of the universe to heal him. Even so the God of Origin didn't wake up so easily as the God of End thought.

Outside Vearth, surrounded by countless galaxies and the universe. The God of End brought his partner to the place where they were born. The closest source of their strength and something that could heal them.

The God of End mumbles, "What the hell is happening? just what is't yond thee've seen yond thee hadst to suff'r such a fatal backlash. Just as I bethought, yond incomplete god hath called snoweth. That gent is dang'rous!"

Translation: [What the hell is happening? Just what is it that you've seen that you had to suffer such a fatal backlash. Just as I thought, that incomplete God called Snow. He is dangerous!]

"M'reov'r, isn't the deadline f'r the final stage of the second trial about to endeth? i wanteth to gaze what wouldst befall but alloweth's waiteth f'r Qiyuan to waketh up first." The God of End mumbled.

Translation: [Moreover, isn't the deadline for the Final stage of the Second Trial about to end? I want to watch what would happen but let's wait for Qiyuan to wake up first.]

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Back to the point of view of the main couple... *novel* **usB.C\o/M**

The couple, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, stayed at the Evergreen Family home for lunch and left when it's time to pick up their children. When Lucas Evergreen heard that his little nephew had increased not only two but also added up a baby niece he felt excited and accompanied his friend to see his nephews and niece.

When Ye Jingxia saw Lucas and his two husbands he showed a delighted look and hugged them. They were his uncles after all. He had always regretted that he was able to say his goodbye when his family left that world without saying a word. Now that he sees them again he is truly delighted.

Lucas opened his arms and called his little nephew's name, "BAOBEI!! Ohmo, you've gotten so big now."

"Uncle Tutu! Uncle Lang! Uncle Xiong! You came! Really come, I'm so happy!" Ye Jingxia said.

"You've grown up. A bit heavy right now!" Lang said.

Lang Evergreen lifted the young man and twirled around with him. He would always do this with his little lord.

Xiong Evergreen spoke, "Be careful. Don't scare the other babies!"

After hearing the warning from Xiong Evergreen, Lucas and Lang turned around to welcome a large pair of round eyes looking at them with excitement and interest. When the three saw the immature features of the twins, they couldn't help but swoon to their cuteness.

Lucas said, "Another two adorable little cubs~"

"Their names are Ye Jingmo and Ye Anxia."

Hei Anjing introduced his twins to the three. They were delighted to see little cubs even if they are from a different family. After all, Gods and Goddesses rarely get a child as their blood becomes thicker making it harder to mix with another being.

“Xiao Mo. Xiao An, meet daddy and father’s friends. They are your uncles.” Hei Anjing said.

Ye Jingmo and Ye Anxia said to his uncles, “Chuchus, Nice chu mheet yo!”

“How cute~ Come on, give Uncle a hug!” said Lucas to the twins but only the baby girl reached out her hand towards him.

“CHUCHU!!” She was trying to call her Shushu but her tongue can’t pronounce it right.

Baby Mo, on the other hand, ran towards Xiong Evergreen while saying, “Bear... Bhig bear! Huggies... Momo wants...”

Xiong was stunned and didn’t know at first what he should do. Baby Jingmo was reaching out his hand to his direction. It was only when Ye Xiajie coughed that Xiong carried the baby.

Cough!

“Xiong, Momo likes bears... Why don’t you carry him for a while?” Hei Anjing said.

“O-Okay,” Xiong panicked for a moment before lifting baby Jingmo.

Lang asked, “Boss, did you tell the babies our original forms?”

“No. They can see it.” Ye Xiajie said.

The three uncles were overwhelmed by how overpowered the children of their leaders are. Only the strong would be sensitive to the true form of the others and it seems that it wasn’t only Xiao Jing who had this kind of strength but also his twin siblings.

Hei Anjing spoke, “You’ve treated us to lunch. Come over for dinner. You can go home tomorrow. I will send a message to Cao Xingsheng about your job.”

Lucas and the Evergreen family look a bit hesitant to agree to such a dinner invitation. After all, there is no one who didn’t know the Mo Family is in Vearth. They can be considered a Royal Family in this world. The topmost elite among elites. There are even two Sovereign Gods living there.

Lucas Evergreen asked, “I-Is it alright? I mean the Sovereign Rulers live there too.”

“You mean Uncle Mo and Uncle Si? Don’t worry. They do not like what the rumors say. They are approachable.” Hei Anjing said.

Ye Xiajie said, “I don’t know about the Tyrant God but my brother, Siwang, is friendly to almost everyone. Not truly close as friends though. But since you are our friends they wouldn’t treat you like a stranger.”

The Evergreen Family looked at Ye Xiajie with a shocked expression. They didn’t expect that the Sovereign God of Light is the brother of their boss.

Lang Evergreen exclaims, “B-Boss... The Sovereign God of Light is your brother?”

“Yes. Technically, I and Jing’er are Sovereign Gods as well of the Nether System that is. But since there are still some unfinished businesses to solve we haven’t officially claimed the title. After our business is completed then it should be announced.” Ye Xiajie said.

(OoO) (OoO) (OoO)

With a mouth wide open, Lucas asked, "What kind of Sovereign God are you?"

"The Sovereign God of Darkness and Void. Haven't you heard rumors about me?" Ye Xiajie asked.

Lang spoke, "Boss, you are that Supreme Evil God?"

"That cold hearted, ruthless, apathetic monster that feeds on the blood and flesh of his enemies. Hated badly avoided by everyone in Vearth and was treated as a taboo whose name can never be mentioned!?" Lucas tattled nonstop in disbelief. He even forgot about his instinctive fear towards this man.

"This Stupid Rabbit..." Mumbled Ye Xiajie.

PFFT!!!

The one who couldn't hold back his laughter is none other than Hei Anjing. He knew about the bad rumors about his husband. These were unsaid rumors of when Xia Jieye first appeared in Vearth after its completion.

At that time, the darkness element was an unpopular power. It was considered unorthodox and was feared as synonymous with death. Which is why the old gods and goddesses revered his husband as an Evil God rather than an ordinary god.

Moreover, most of his creations ended up becoming evil. The Ye Gui Race, traitorous Hei Clan and the Evil Entities that live in the Abyss. Those who don't know him well would definitely be feared because they didn't want to die. Well, before he met Hei Anjing his aura was unapproachable and his haughty demeanor made him look down on anything weaker than himself. Plus he is extremely cruel to those who go against him, making others feel that he is evil himself.

Hei Anjing with an entertained smile on his face said to his other half, "My love... Your reputation is worse than I thought. Even much worse than mine. Hahaha~"

"There's nothing I can do. I am the Sovereign of the Netherworld that handles the Nether Prison itself. This is the only place those proud and arrogant beings feared ending up in. As their life and death were fully left in my hands." Ye Xiajie said.

Silence descended in the area until Hei Anjing held his husband's hand and said,

"What nonsense are you talking about? Aren't I here? I will accompany you anywhere, even in hell itself."

"I know my baby loves me the most!" Ye Xiajie said and kissed him even in the middle of the road. All others in the vicinity had watched the sweet scene between the two shameless couple making them another headlines that would appear in the News that would circulate in Vearth.

The three uncles had to cover the three kids' eyes, afraid of knowing things at such a young age. Ye Jingxia was used to it. The twins, especially the naughty little princess, aren't.

Lucas said, "Let's not watch this scene, okay? Children can't see it."

“Chuchu... An’er Chan’t Chee!” said Baby Anxia.

Baby Jingmo was struggling to pull the hands off his eyes making a cute sound ‘Nununu~’

Meanwhile, Ye Xiajie felt extreme delight upon hearing his wife’s words. What he didn’t know is that the other half which was left unsaid.

[I shall accompany you anywhere as long as you find, catch me and bring me home.]

Chapter 945 15.07 Vearth – Nether System: Conversations at Night.

At supper, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie’s family had been joined by the Evergreen Family. They were astounded to witness elite deities like the God of Love, Mo Yaoyun, and the God of Fate, Mo Zhinan, in addition to the Sovereign Rulers of Vearth. Moreover, there is Hei Sian, the God of Punishment, and Mo Yue, the God of Judgment. When Hei Anjing identified them as his parents, they were taken aback.

The Mo Family greeted the Evergreen Family and hosted a lavish and delightful meal for them. The Mo Family brought some wines out for the Evergreen Family and themselves to sip as they welcomed the guests. Lang and Xiong, who enjoys drinking, began to partake in domestic libations with the other spouses. Even when Ye Xiajie and Siwang were dragged into the party. Also present were Father Mo, Hei Sian, and Mo Zhinan.

Mother Mo was forced to prepare a hefty pot of hangover soup for their family and visitors while helping her daughter and oldest son to make some snacks. Who encouraged Hei Sian to consume half the alcohol and wine in their family’s wine cellar? His wife almost locks up there.

Meanwhile, after putting the children to sleep, Hei Anjing bumps into his uncle, Mo Baojun on his way out. Seeing him standing in the empty hallway of his floor, he knew he was waiting for him.

“Uncle Baojun?” Hei Anjing calls.

Mo Baojun looked at his nephew and said, “Follow me to my study. There are some things I wanted to talk about with you.”

Hei Anjing had no option but to follow his uncle to his study on the 15th floor as he could see his uncle’s back becoming farther away. The Mo Palace has several floors and resembles a tower. There were no distinct courtyards as in other old castles.

Father Mo and Mother Mo are on the first five levels. The next five are for Mo Yue and Hei Sian, his parents. Owners of the 15th through 20th floors are Shen Siwang and his other half, Mo Baojun. His and Ye Xiajie’s residence was located between floors 25 and 30. The living room, dining room, and kitchen are on the ground floor. Moreover, a few laboratories are set up in the basement.

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15th Floor, Mo Baojun’s Study...

The room contains a few bookcases. In the upper middle of the room, there are two sofas with a center table and an office table. Generally, an environment resembles an office with seating for visitors. He and his nephew were served milk tea by Mo Baojun himself.

Mo Baojun said, "Take a seat, Jing'er."

On the couch across from where his Uncle Baojun had sat, Hei Anjing took a seat. When they sipped the steaming milk tea that Mo Baojun had provided, they were now facing one another.

"Why did Uncle call me here?" Hei Anjing asked.

Mo Baojun didn't respond right away and finished his tea first before looking at his nephew.

"Should I call you Jing'er or Snow?"

"Uncle already knew...?"

"Yes. The Origin informs me about the Ancestor of the Mo Family. That is you right?" said Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing remained calm but he was avoiding his uncle's eyes and said, "That was me before. I killed that version of myself. Right now, in front of my uncle, I am just your nephew and the son of Mo Yue and Hei Sian."

"I see. In front of me and the Mo Family. Then... In front of Ye Xiajie, the Ruler of Abyss... Which are you?" Mo Baojun asked.

The conversation between Mo Baojun and Hei Anjing became a little strained at this question, and the room became silent once again. Despite this, the two people kept their composure and lacked any expression.

Hei Anjing's phoenix eyes narrowed as he focused on Mo Baojun, a sneaky smirk of mischief flashing at the corner of his eyes. He appears simultaneously amused and insane. One couldn't ignore the searing cold and mingled negative feelings in the depths of his eyes.

Hei Anjing said, "Uncle is so smart... Now I was wondering if I put too much of my blood into creating the Mo Family as even the curses I've accumulated in the Void were passed on to you."

"The curse of loving only one person for eternity was born because of an obsession for him. The lack of emotions and interest towards other people except for your bloodline and loved one is because of my disinterest in nothing but him. As well as the suicidal tendencies which allowed you to be born with an immortal physique allowing only the person you love to kill you."

"You were created with so many weaknesses that left you guys vulnerable to your loved one. I am glad that... you found the right one in the end... Different from me as I had gone crazy in the end." Hei Anjing.

"Among all of my soul fragments, I am the one sane one. All of them had gone mad from being alone in that place. The Abyss is only friendly to its King after all. It took me an unknown number of Eons to make it recognize me as the other half of their King but in the end, I've been broken for too long and need to heal myself. But the Abyss cannot be without someone on the throne. The only way is to leave a soul fragment in it. So I killed myself in the end."

Mo Baojun never treated Hei Anjing as their ancestor even if he is. To the Mo Family, he is just a part of their family and an extremely fragile soul. He even almost died as the artificial body Mo Yue and Hei Sian created for him weren't stable. Mo Baojun gave away his flesh to give his nephew a body which is why Mo Baojun is like a son to him.

"You should just kill that bastard (Ye Xiajie)! Why did you have to make such sacrifices for him after all these things.?" Mo Baojun said.

Hei Anjing said, "Because he chose to sacrifice his life for me twice to keep me alive. When I was reborn as Hei Anjing... I was planning to get closer to him to kill him as the hatred in my heart was too strong. But after seeing him die for me without care for his life and the God of Origin had to even compromise... I have no other choice but to forgive him." *novELuS&.c\o\m*

"Do you truly... forgive him, Jing'er?" asked Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing said, "I do. If not, would I allow myself to have children with him... But he needed to be punished or my heart won't be free."

"That's true. For us, aside from our chosen other half and family... Only our children are considered precious. It's too hard for us to propagate. Thankfully, we learned about how you had Ye Jingxia or we wouldn't be able to increase our family. Your cousins were born thanks to you." Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing smiles, "Speaking of them, where are Yaolan and Wanyi?"

"I threw them in the God System. One to look for his own husband's candidate and the other is too lazy to move so I made him go to work. That brat Yaolan was asking his dad to carry him around. He took my husband's time which is meant for me." Mo Baojun complained.

His two boys were so influenced by his personality that they were unwilling to move, walk, or eat on their own. To be able to enter the dining room, one needed to be carried. The other had to be awakened to eat since, if not, he would continue to sleep forever. They are Gods, luckily, else they wouldn't die and not understand why.

Hei Anjing was trying his hardest to hold back his laughter, "D-Did they not... Pft... Get anything from... Uncle Si's genes? Haha~"

"They are two faced-nature." Mo Baojun said.

HAHAHAHAHA

Hei Anjing could not help but chuckle this time. Since he was aware that, despite his Uncle Siwang's friendly appearance, he is a cunning serpent. He could kick you down the cliff while still grinning like an angel. It depends on how he feels. The only person who can accurately interpret his mood is his Uncle Baojun. When he was younger, he also had the experience of being sent into illusion formation after accidentally entering his uncle's chamber while carrying out the deed on the bed.

Hei Anjing spoke, "True indeed. That day when I accidentally entered your bedroom I thought he wasn't angry and even smiled at me asking me to leave the room with a gentle voice. The next day he threw me into an illusion formation and needed a week to escape from there. No food or drinks were given."

"That... I can only say I'm sorry for him." Hei Anjing said.

Mo Baojun said, "Okay enough of him. I wanted to know what you plan to do. There is no way that your husband would be able to kill you. I wasn't even willing to do it at that time. It was your Uncle that did that!"

The Tyrant God could still remember how Shen Siwang had taken control of his own body and stabbed his heart with his own hands. Mo Baojun nearly committed suicide following the death of Shen Siwang at that point; if not for his older brother reminding him of the Final Trial of Resurrection.

"Even though I don't like Ye Xiajie, I am sure that his love for you is legit. He will not be able to raise his hands to kill you. Since he had witnessed what happened between your Uncle Si and me, he wouldn't allow himself to be controlled." Mo Baojun said.

Hei Anjing smirked and said, "Who said I would control him to kill me? Such an obvious plan... I would never do it."

A flash of understanding appeared in Mo Baojun's light blue eyes and a small smile appeared in the corner of his lips which immediately faded.

"Since you already have a plan... Do you want uncle to help you with anything?" asked Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing thought of his children and said, "Please look after our children. I didn't want them to know that their father had to kill their dad because of a trial."

"Sigh! Leave them to me. I will make sure they won't know anything about it." Mo Baojun said.

Hei Anjing said, "Thank you, Uncle!"

Suddenly Mo Baojun stood up and went to the other side and hugged his nephew.

"Be safe. I don't care what happened to that bastard... It is you I am worried about. Would your soul fragments be as unstable as that obsidian-eyed version of you?" Mo Baojun asked.

Hei Anjing answered, "They will. But they would only point their blade toward A'Xia. They won't calm down until they killed him once or a few times."

"That bastard deserves it. It's not like he can still die after all this time." Mo Baojun snorted.

Once their drinking companions had dozed off, Shen Siwang and Ye Xiajie went to the roof, not even knowing the Nephew and his uncle to have a humorous talk in the study. Their spouses brought Father Mo and Hei Sian to their own bedrooms where they went to sleep. These brothers keep on sharing cups of wine while having a conversation.

Shen Siwang said, "It is rare for you to drink wine. You usually only drink bitter tea and black coffee."

"Um. Tonight, I just want to get drunk." Ye Xiajie said as he took a cup of wine straight.

Shen Siwang asked, "Are you worried about the Final Stage of the Second Trial? There is nothing I can help you with. My role that time will be the role your wife would take on the day it must be completed."

"Brother, must I really... Kill Jing'er? But I can't do it... I owe him too much already. Can't we just swap?" Ye Xiajie suggested.

Shen Siwang laughed coldly and said, "You are cruel if you are thinking of such a thing. For a Mo to kill their chosen one is like killing themselves a thousand times. Because that's the only time they can feel what pain is like."

"I said it wrong."

Ye Xiajie took back his words as he covered his face with his arm and became quiet. Shen Siwang only gently patted his brother's back in comfort.

Sigh~ "It cannot be avoided. If you don't do it. Your wife will think of a way to do so..." Shen Siwang mumbled with a solemn expression on his face.

Yes! Like him, he controlled his wife, Mo Baojun's body, and used his own hands to stab him in his heart.

"You cannot avoid this, Xia." Shen Siwang said.

Ye Xiajie murmured, "But I... truly can't kill Jing'er..."

Only the wet traces on his robe's sleeve hidden between Ye Xiajie's arm and face showed his real emotions.

Chapter 946 15.08 Vearth – Nether System: I can't do it!

The Day for the Second Trial of the Resurrection's Final Stage has finally arrived. Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing return to the Nether System once they have dropped off the kids at school.

They made sure to give their children one more embrace before leaving. Announcing that they would need to go back to work and that they would be gone for a while.

While his twin siblings are not accustomed to it, Ye Jingxia is. Knowing that their dad and father would have to leave and that they wouldn't be able to see for so long, they began to cry. Hei Anjing ultimately made his move and provided the twins with a false memory of them being gone even though they were still very little. That they grew up under the protection of their elder brother, Ye Jingxia, and the Mo Family.

It was quite a cruel decision for the couple but they had no other choice but to do so. They themselves don't know when they can return after all, especially Hei Anjing. In this final stage, he is destined to die after all.

Ye Jingxia, whose eyes were filled with tears, hugged his parents. He especially clings to his dad whom he missed for quite a long time.

"Dad, be careful. Don't always look for fun and play around. Please take care of yourself."

"Dad knows. Our Xiao Jing had truly grown up. My little darling, look after your brother and sister for Dad, okay?" Hei Anjing said as he gave his eldest son a kiss on his forehead.

Ye Jingxia wrapped him tightly, embraced his dad's neck, and whimpered while nodding his head.

"Xiao Jing promise! Dad, Father take care."

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Only after sending the children away that, Hei Anjing hold his husband's hand tightly. He turned around when he felt his palms covered in a cold sweat and saw his face pale with fear and hesitation.

Hei Anjing said, "You can't escape. You promise to accompany me until the end, A'Xia."

The raspy breath that the God of Void lets forth demonstrates how anxious he is. He could feel how tightly his wife was holding his hand and decided not to try to free himself. He is aware that the only way to get away is to break his wife's hand, something he will never do.

He wouldn't regret waiting to go at this time if he knew what would transpire in the end.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, "Let's go!"

They returned immediately to the Nether System by using a space portal. Only a handful of people are waiting for them. Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun are present. They were joined by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang in humanoid form. In case anything unexpected occurred, Hei Jue and An Liang, who already knew what would happen, also remained to watch. Nevertheless, just one of the two Ancient Beings—the God of End, Jiewei—who were meant to watch over them showed up alone without the God of Origin with him.

The God of End didn't appear as cheery as usual, and he even appeared a little serious even though his face was still covered in galaxies. Nonetheless, everyone can feel that he is looking at Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing grinned mischievously as if he were unaware of Jiewei's intense gaze on him. Ye Xiajie scowled and turned to face his own creator while hiding his wife behind his back. He had the impression that the Ancient God intended to show his lover some abnormal behavior.

"What the hell is wrong with you?" Ye Xiajie said.

Hei Anjing peeked behind his husband and flashed a playful smile toward the God of End and said, "What's wrong with your eyes? I wasn't the one who beat you up. Though you truly deserve that~"

The God of End spoke, "Crazy peat, alloweth me asketh one questioneth? didst thee doth something yond wouldst warrant mine own ang'r?"

Translation: [Crazy Kid, let me ask one question. Did you do something that would warrant my anger?]

The murderous aura spreads coming from the God of End. It was too powerful that caused Zhi Yue, Zhi Yang, Hei Jue, and An Liang to suffer a few internal injuries as the aura wasn't directed at them but toward the couple who was before him. Ye Xiajie hummed coldly and used his own aura to resist the deadly energy. These two men's auras were identical, so when they rejected one another, a thunderous explosion resulted.

The throne room was reduced to ruins in an instant. Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun guarded the other four. As they have strength equal to Ye Xiajie's, neither the explosion nor the deadly aura could damage them.

Hei Anjing, the person mentioned, just grinned evilly at the God of End. There is disdain and taunt within his silver eyes as he said, "I have done a lot~ Which one are you talking about?" *novelu.s̄b/C/o\m*

The God of End lose his temper and shouted, "Thee fucking lunatic!"

Translation: [You fucking lunatic!]

The Sovereign God of the Nether System responded to Jiewei's yell by taking it seriously. Ye Xiajie's strength has increased ever since he combined his soul since he can now make use of his wife's skills. His appearance transformed as he channeled his qi and drew power from the abyss. His long, black hair suddenly gained some silvery tints. He and Hei Anjing are encircled by elements of cold and darkness. The entire Vearth trembled under the influence of his aura as his garnet and obsidian-colored crimson eyes glistened.

"You dare to touch him and I will kill you!" Ye Xiajie shouted.

Jiewei became even more enraged when he realized that his son intended to murder him if he ever made a move against Hei Anjing. As he suddenly felt a sharp shiver on his neck and reached out to touch it, he saw that the tip of his finger was covered with his own gold blood. He had just about finished punishing the little brat for defying him.

He finds it hard to believe that someone could have hurt him without his knowledge, but when he turned around, no one was there. But, he noticed a few ice particles fluttering about his neck and felt fantastic as he entertained an idea. Hei Anjing was grinning at him like a playful child as he turned to face him, but behind those silver eyes was a madness that may erupt at any moment. the type of madness that is unconcerned with anything except his own death.

When the God of End saw Hei Anjing smile like that, he had goosebumps all over his body. It seemed as if I were encountering the most insane and perilous monster that has no fear of dying and will kill everyone with such extreme indifference.

Snort!

The God of End chooses to back off, "Completh the second trial. The resurrect'd individual is to killeth the resurrect'r. Doth now it!"

Translation: [Complete the Second Trial. The resurrected individual is to kill the Resurrector. Do it now!]

Jiewei threw Ye Xiajie a blood-colored knife, which the latter doubly welcomed. Holding the dagger, his hand couldn't help but shake. He had never been so terrified to use a weapon before in his life. The knife in Ye Xiajie's palm felt like a burning potato to him. He was eager to dispose of it. But, a little chilly hand grabbed him and stopped him from throwing the blade by freezing his hand. Even though he wanted to release the knife, he was now unable to do so.

"...I-I..."

Hei Anjing was smiling at him but this time his smile is obviously forced and fake.

Ye Xiajie stuttered with his words but he still spoke honestly as he looked at his wife with bloodshot eyes.

"Jing'er... I can't do it! I really can't!"

"But you must do it..." Hei Anjing said.

People watching couldn't help but respond in a different way. Whatever they want to do, they are now immobile. This is due to the fact that they were merely there to serve as an audience and were permitted to interfere with this trial.

Shen Siwang was no longer smiling. He can understand his brother's feelings at the same time and also knows that this stage of the trial cannot be final. Because failing means not only the death of his foolish brother but also the dying soul of his other half. If they both die it would mean the failure of the Trial and the souls of these two people would be erased and perish forever.

Mo Baojun exclaimed in anger, "What fucking nonsense are you saying now? If you don't do it it would be true death for both of you! Use your brain, death right now is temporary. If you don't complete this stage it means real death for both of you."

"Xia, not doing it means still killing your wife indirectly. This death is irrefutable and real. As long as you complete the Second Trial requirement then... you would still be together as long as the trial is completed." Shen Siwang advised.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "Shut up! What do you know? How can you know what I feel!? You were the one who died! Not the one who did the killing!"

This time not only did Shen Siwang's face turn ugly even Mo Baojun who usually has a cold expression had a pained and distorted facial expression at this moment. He couldn't help but recall the unimaginable pain when Shen Siwang used his own hands to stab his heart. It was so traumatic that even now Mo Baojun couldn't forget about it.

Mo Baojun bellowed, "Do it now! You are just killing Jing'er slowly with how you are acting right now!"

"I can't do it! How many times do you want me to say it!?" Ye Xiajie shouted back.

The God of End, Jiewei snorts, "Thee only has't an hour to completeth the final stage of the second trial. Failure to doth so. Both wouldst has't to p'rish f'rev'r"

Translation: [You only have an hour to complete the final stage of the Second Trial. Failure to do so. Both would have to perish forever.]

In the Nether System, there is an unexpected countdown. Given that the couple argued with the God of End, it is apparent who produced it. Ye Xiajie became serious as he saw the countdown and stared at his wife, who he had been dodging his gaze up until that point. The fact that his beloved's eyes shared a similar amount of gloom shocked him. This demonstrates his authority was equivalent to his. The capacity to control the abyss.

Ye Xiajie became alarmed. His wife is not using their shared talents to gain power; instead, he is using the authority that is rightly his.

"How... When had the Abyss surrendered to you? It was different from what my memories had shown me before."

"Your memories were left untouched. I just added a few fake ones. That memory you and Xia Jieye saw in the Supernatural world is something I made so you can have something to occupy your mind. I just have to make a situation to make you believe that I have no compatibility with Time Element so that you

would use it for me unguarded and I can manipulate it however I wanted it to be. My love, you are so easily fooled.” Hei Anjing said his silver eyes were now glinting with a calm yet crazy spark of insanity.

Ye Xiajie was in a state of incredulity. He looked at his beloved with disbelief and uttered, “You... are lying.”

The Supreme God of the Underworld was unable to accept what he was seeing. The person he loves, who has always lavished him with love and affection, has become too distant from him and has developed a look of contempt in his eyes. Why is his Jing'er staring at him in such a way? Hearing what he had to say, it became clear that he had been under his thumb the entire time. What memories of his are accurate? Which one was a fraud? He was now unsure of whether the love he had been experiencing all this time was indeed genuine. Maybe even it was a fabrication.

Chapter 947 15.09 Vearth – Nether System: A Ye Xiajie that doesn't love Hei Anjing.

Regardless of the shock and disbelief of his husband, Hei Anjing continues to speak. He obviously didn't care whether Ye Xiajie was listening or not.

“Why would I be lying? There aren't any merits for that. But I'm a bit disappointed, I even made a fake memory so you can kill that creator of yours. Guess you can't kill him in the end. Moreover, why would you believe this Ancient God's memory? His memories of me had been altered right from the very start. Since I know his connection with you and how you can see his memories I just had to alter everything that involves him.”

“My husband, I promise I didn't remove or seal any of your memories. I just add a few~ As for those beings in the Abyss after I killed them continuously for an Eon, then they become tamed. Because of this, my life in the Abyss is not that much boring. ”

“But repeated things would be annoying no matter how I got used to it. So I still choose to leave the Abyss. Who would have thought that useless Ancient God of yours is so stupid~ I am extremely vengeful? He caused me to be prisoned in the Void for a very long time. Why wouldn't I retaliate after he caused everything? But his alter ego is a bit hard to handle. So~ I just left behind something fun in the past and when he tried to look through it, he would suffer a bit of a backlash. Maybe he is already dead~”

The God of End shouted as he tried to make a move against Hei Anjing, “Thou art forsooth a dang'rous element. Someone liketh thee shouldst has't nev'r did exist! How can thee harmeth Qiyuan!? that gent wast coequal willing to help thee revive thy oth'r half! ungrateful thing! thee shouldst kicketh the bucket!!”

Translation: [You are indeed a dangerous element. Someone like you should have never existed! How can you harm Qiyuan!? He was even willing to help you revive your other half! Ungrateful thing! You should die!!]

Hei Anjing chuckles and suddenly the abyss that merged with the Nether System moves and restrains the God of End directly. A white domain appeared under his feet, and he had a creepy feeling coming from it. This white domain is the Domain of Destruction. Everything in it was absolutely under Hei Anjing's command.

With an icy expression on his face, a voice full of authority and coldness resounded in the area.

Hei Anjing commanded, "Kneel."

.....

Everything on the throne had fallen on their knees except Mo Baojun who he intentionally didn't get involved with. This time even Ye Xiajie and Shen Siwang weren't spared. Their bodies went against them and they fell to the ground on their knees.

They looked at Hei Anjing in disbelief. When they saw a half of his hair turned shadowy with the roots of his hair turning half of his hair black leaving only half as light brown, everyone was shocked, especially Ye Xiajie and the God of End. Because this appearance meant his connection with the abyss is solid and cannot be removed. Only then did they understand that... When Snow was imprisoned in the Abyss, he was fully reborn as a part of it. Now the Void has two rulers, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing.

Astonished, Ye Xiajie murmured, "How...?"

"I told you~ I tamed the Abyss, my love. Now it would listen to me more than they did to you~" Hei Anjing said as one of his eyes turned completely black and commanded the abyss. "Seize his movements..."

The darkness gathers and like endless tentacles, they coil around Ye Xiajie's limbs. The latter tried to struggle and wanted to get back control of the Void. Even the ice on his hand melted, making the knife given to him by Jiewei fall to the ground.

Ye Xiajie struggles, "Let go! I order you to let this deity go!"

The abyss paused for a moment but still followed Hei Anjing's command in the end. Because the connection between Ye Xiajie and the Abyss had been cut off for a long time, it had more feelings towards Hei Anjing who had been with them for a very long time. Right now, they listened more to his commands.

"Baby... what do you plan to do? Let's talk about it, okay? Jing'er, don't do this please..." Ye Xiajie pleads.

For some reason, he can feel immense fear and bad premonition in his heart. He was not blind, he had seen the hidden madness in his wife's heart especially when one of his eyes turned black. That instability of his soul was too much and obviously, he was having a hard time controlling it.

The thoughts of Ye Xiajie, 'How can this be? Wasn't the soul of Jing'er supposed to have stabilized after merging with his soul fragment? How can he be more unstable than before!?'

For a moment, the madness in Hei Anjing's fades, and a real smile appears on his lips. The undying love he had for his lover was once again shown in his eyes.

Hei Anjing spoke, "My love... I lied when I said that my soul had stabilized. I also lied when I said I've merged with my soul fragment. My current soul is too broken to merge with another. I send that soul fragment somewhere else. You would meet him soon enough. He already forgives you so you need to make that 'me' fall in love with you again. I will miss our children as I will be gone for quite a long time but I know you will take good care of them."

“S-Stop. Stop talking. I don’t want to hear this!” Ye Xiajie said as he tried to free himself, but unfortunately, he was unable to. In his ears, the words his beloved is not saying are very much a farewell. He couldn’t bear to hear it.

“I won’t do it. Even if you kill me or even if I die I will never do it!”

Hei Anjing spoke, “I know you can’t. Because the ‘you’ right now love me so much. Unable to bear even a single strand of my hair. But my love... There is no other way... So if you aren’t willing I had no other choice but to make you do it.”

He slowly approached his other half and held his face. At this moment, Ye Xiajie could barely hold back the fear in his heart. He wanted to escape the chains that restrains him but the Abyss was turning deaf ears to his commands.

Ye Xiajie said, “Baby I don’t want this...”

Hei Anjing smiled painfully and whispered, “I’m sorry... There is no other way.”

Their foreheads bump into each other and they can stare at each other all they want. No one knows what Hei Anjing plans to do but Ye Xiajie has a very bad feeling about it.

Hei Anjing whispered, “It will only be painful for a while. My Love... you must find me... Capture me and bring me home again.”

“Jing’er... No... Not this way...”

Suddenly the power of the abyss in Hei Anjing’s soul was forcefully transferred back to Ye Xiajie. Before Snow died in the Abyss his soul got full control so when destroyed his soul, each of his soul fragments possessed a part of the Abyss’s power. Hei Anjing is one of the soul fragments, the main soul, and the strongest among the soul fragments.

But the first and second Trials of Resurrection had caused his soul to be beyond cure. The final stage of the Second Trial was the last opportunity for him to return his lover’s original power and a chance for his soul to be merged. His beloved can help him gather his soul fragments like how he had done.

Hei Anjing whispered, “A’Xia... I will temporarily seal your memories. Make a fake one so the memoryless you would have the heart to take my life. After the final stage was completed your original memories would return. Don’t blame yourself too much when that time comes okay?”

“No... I don’t... want to do it.”

“I’m really sorry,” Hei Anjing said as he gave his lover a kiss.

It was aggressive at first as they entangled each other’s tongues so terrified of separation slowly turning gentle as if saying his goodbye. Ye Xiajie slowly closed his eyes and only that pair of silver irises was the last thing he saw.

When Ye Xiajie suddenly fell unconscious Hei Anjing looked around him and said to the people watching them,

“I will seal your voice for a while. Please do not forcefully break the Silencing Spell.”

Mo Baojun realized what he plans to do, "Jing'er, did you seal his memories of you alone? So that he would be willing to kill you. Will that work?"

"It will. A'Xia is easily influenced as long as he doesn't recall anything. Like that Fantasy World, we last visited. He was able to order my death because he can't remember who I am." Hei Anjing stated.

Shen Siwang asked, "What if it does not work?"

"If it does not I can only use my final trump card. But I think he can do it..." Hei Anjing said.

Suddenly they heard a groan coming from Ye Xiajie who was waking up slowly as he held his throbbing head.

Ye Xiajie clicked his tongue and murmured, "What the hell happened? Where is this place? This feeling... Is this abyss? How... How can it change this much?"

Hei Anjing asked, "Are you awake?"

Ye Xiajie upon seeing Hei Anjing, he recognized him as a stranger and didn't hesitate to use his qi to push him away.

"Scram! Who allowed you to touch this Deity!?" Ye Xiajie's coldness and contempt were very evident on his face and tone.

That force that pushed Hei Anjing wasn't held back and his weakened self barely blocks it. His internal. Organs were injured and blood strolls at the corner of his lips. His beautiful face was now covered in frost showing his cold temperament but felt true relief in his heart. He knew he had done well and his plans would now not fail.

Cough!

Mo Baojun tried to reprimand that bastard for hurting his beloved nephew but he recalled that he couldn't move and his voice was sealed as well. Ye Xiajie nonchalantly stood up and looked around. There are people in his domain. He can recognize all of them except for that man who was touching just now.

Ye Xiajie shows a forbearance that is like an emperor, is proud and elegant, but his aura is dangerous, oppressive, and irrefutable. Like the king of hell that controls tainted souls under his command. His eyes were indifferent as if all life under his eyes were unimportant. He looked through his memories but unknown to him these memories were all fake and implanted in him by Hei Anjing.

In these memories, Hei Anjing wasn't his wife. He is just a stranger who was tasked to gather his soul fragments for him. Seeing through his memories of how they played family and as lovers made him uncomfortable but not sick which confused Ye Xiajie. Still, this uncomfortable feeling was making him uneasy, and thought it was because of disgust instead. He felt that these memories are burdensome and decided to remove them.

Ye Xiajie spoke coldly, "Such memories. It causes me discomfort. I shouldn't exist. I will also remove your memories of me. You don't deserve this deity's love."

Hei Anjing was stunned even though he knew this was his man without real memories and sealed emotions. Hearing his beloved say that he was not worthy of his love made him extremely upset. Disappointment grips his heart.

He suddenly felt uneasiness in his whole being seeing how his husband looks at him. Cold and Indifference. Contempt and Disdain. Emotionlessly stares at him, treating him worse than a stranger. Seeing those pair of shadowy crimson eyes he loves to look at him in that way made Hei Anjing anxious and nauseous. Though everything was hidden behind the cold facade of his bloodline. He even forgot that this is a situation he had manipulated him.

Everyone wasn't brainless. They knew what Ye Xiajie's words really meant.

His words meant: I have no need for my memories. You are nothing in my eyes. I can erase everything about you. Destroy the memories we shared and forget everything as you don't deserve my love.

Chapter 948 15.10 Vearth – Nether System: My Punishment for you, My Love.

Hei Anjing expected this but hearing it was completely different from imagining it. Such feelings of betrayal and extreme sadness are caused by loneliness. He couldn't help but recall his life in that domain of emptiness.

He was stunned at first, then looked up as he laughed with irony and incredulity. The louder he laughed, the more the others could see the agony within his figure. Despite no tears falling from his face. They can feel his intense sadness and disappointment. Even Ye Xiajie felt his heart jump at such a sight.

Ye Xiajie who heard Hei Anjing's hysterical laughter made his cold heart feel stirred beyond his control and a frown finally appeared on his emotionless facade. He could feel somewhere within his soul going crazy within him as he heard that pain-filled laugh. Like a raging and crying beast caged wanting to free himself from his control, his heart was out of control. It was a frightening uneasiness but he ignored the anxiety swelling within him.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Do you agree?" He was still asking Hei Anjing to agree to his command to remove his memories of him

In his disbelief, those who were watching couldn't help but wanted to shout at Ye Xiajie. Obviously, the situation had gone out of control and even Hei Anjing's state was weird. That laugh just now was obviously not an act but something that came from his heart directly. Such open sadness and disappointment. Everyone can feel the agony hidden in that laugh.

The miserable laughter ended and Hei Anjing moved his gaze full of love at Ye Xiajie. "I will agree on one condition."

The Sovereign God of the Nether System hesitated for a moment but still opened his mouth. He said, "What is it?" asked Ye Xiajie casually.

An extremely mesmerizing yet gentle smile appeared on Hei Anjing's exquisite face. With a wave of his hand, An Liang was sent away from the throne room. On the other hand, the God of End who forcefully broke through the control of Hei Anjing couldn't help but laugh at the facade before him.

Hahaha~

.....

The God of End said in amid his laugh, “This playeth. is too most wondrous i couldn’t help but chuckle.”

Translation: [This play... is too amazing I couldn’t help but laugh.]

The two that were unfolding an uncontrollable play before he looked at him. Hei Anjing especially couldn’t help but look at the man who laughed with contempt. He truly dislikes the God of End. But his laughter was enough to make him recall the situation and slowly calmed down yet he still continued the act.

“Hmp! Noisy Prick,” said Hei Anjing as he waves his hand, sending that irritating Ancient God away, making Ye Xiajie frown at such a display of power.

After all, the man that was sent away was still an Ancient God. Hei Anjing, on the other hand, thought that his beloved was worried for the man he sent away and said,

“Worry not. I have not harmed him but sent him out temporarily. I need privacy for this conversation.”

With a gesture of crooking his finger, Ye Xiajie appeared before him—just a single-meter distance between them.

“My condition is simple.”

Hei Anjing took a hold of Ye Xiajie’s right hand which made the latter flinch for a moment wanting to pull his hand over but for some reason unable to.

“My bloodline can store memories within our soul according to whatever part we want to hide. My memories of you were stored within my heart, ” said Hei Anjing as he pulled Ye Xiajie’s hand and put it over his chest just above his heart.

The God of destruction’s words is fake. He placed the man’s hand at the location where his soul fragment was located. In short, the very source of his life is all for the man to hold in his hand. Unfortunately, this man wasn’t the affectionate Ye Xiajie. He is just a memoryless man whose

Hei Anjing explained, “You only have to pull out a glass orb that holds my memories of you. Only you and I are able to pull it out. My condition is for you to take out the glass orb within my heart and I will forget everything related to you as you wish.” said the Destruction God with a taunting smile on his exquisite face.

Ye Xiajie’s fingers slightly trembled when he heard the beautiful man’s words. He could feel the latter’s heartbeats through his fingers and palm. The Sovereign God of the Nether System felt hesitation for the first time in his life. But when he saw a man who he treated as a stranger showed expectations of him not doing so, made him remember his pride.

He pushed through his decision and pressed his hand inside Hei Anjing’s chest without damaging his body. The latter’s smile froze the moment he felt a hand inside his heart rampaging from within him, mercilessly stirring his very soul.

The pain from having his soul stirred should be extremely painful but instead what Hei Anjing felt is beyond pain. His disbelief that the person he loved really decided to destroy his heart with his own

hands made his tears come out but instead of ordinary teardrops what strolled down on his cheeks were tears made of blood.

Ye Xiajie who was focusing on looking for the said glass orb finally captured a sphere-shaped thing inside. Intending to pull it out only for a slender white cold hand to grab his wrist. He knew that it was Hei Anjing's hand.

Thinking that this man is trying to stop him, he looked up only to see blood and tears strolling down on that beautiful fairy-like face of his. He could see the immense pain and sorrow within those white silvery eyes. Seeing those eyes, Ye Xiajie's action froze. *novelus* **b\c/o/M**

"I hope... When you remember this day... You would finally understand... the pain of losing a loved one after treating it precisely... The same way... I felt all along... in that empty word. This is... my punishment for you. My... Love."

Hei Anjing spoke these words as he gripped Ye Xiajie's wrist and helped him pull out his crimson glass orb which is also the main soul fragment of the man called Snow which also contains all his feelings for him as well as their memories. Including his soul and life.

The Sovereign God of the Nether System, Ye Xiajie, as if his time had slowed down, watched every second after he pulled a crimson orb from within Hei Anjing's heart. He saw the alluring man's argent eyes dimming without life as if the moon were losing the brightness it used to have before the man completely closed his eyes and fell backward.

Unconsciously, Ye Xiajie reached out to catch the falling figure before him. As if it was almost instinct, he couldn't help but want to hug this person. He immediately regrets what he had done.

After pulling the cooling body of Hei Anjing into his embrace his eyes wandered to the glass bead he was supposed to be holding in his right hand wanting to return it back to where it came from. Only to see it break into countless fragments on its own before his eyes. Ye Xiajie's eyes turned pale at such a sight.

Once the crimson glass orbs disappeared within his palm, Ye Xiajie felt uncontrollable fear within him. He returned his gaze to the man within his embrace.

Their body temperature dropped at a very fast rate, skin turning cold as ice, breathing so shallow that he himself was not sure if it was his breathing or the one in his embrace. He was stunned to his very soul and for the first time in his life, Ye Xiajie didn't know what he should do.

Suddenly, he felt something within his body coming out and saw that man's transparent soul coming out from his body. This man looked at him and he himself couldn't move his eyes away. A kiss landed on his forehead and before he could ask for forgiveness. Both the man in his embrace and the soul before his eyes fade into nothing. The soul that came out of him was the soul that Xia Jieye had saved in that hidden territory of Ye Mo's wife. The same one used to protect An Liang's daughter who was kidnapped before.

Ye Xiajie could even hear his soul screaming with immense pain and madness. Xia Jieye's soul caged within his body broke free and merged with his soul completely this time. It seems that their merging before wasn't permanent but this time they fully merged as one. Like an insane beast who lost his mate,

he heard a scream full of agony in his mind. Memories of him and Hei Anjing from those worlds surge within his very soul. Flowing like an endless film in his mind.

The fake memories his beloved placed in his mind slowly fade with his real memories patching up everything with the truth including his feelings and the real situation they are in. He could now remember everything. He could remember their first meeting. His unrequited love towards him in the first world. His decision to follow him through worlds. When he got his love. Hei Anjing's proud expression. His adorable pouting face made him want to spoil him. The mischievous smiles that make him like a playful devil.

The first time he held his slender hand. Numerous times he pulled that soft body within his embrace. The first enchanting kiss they've shared. That addictive sweet floral fragrance with a hint of peppermint from him. That unforgettable night they rolled together on the bed. The day they exchanged their eternal vows during their marriage. He could now remember those endless promises of love and wishes for eternity they want to share together.

But before he could savor the sweet memories they had together, Ye Xiajie recalled the last moments before his wife forcefully sealed his memories. He hated the 'him' that treated others as nothing. His wife's apologies, last words, and that warm kiss. The scene of his lover fading before his eyes brought him back from a bitter reality that it was his fault how things end as such.

He shouldn't treat his life so lightly. He shouldn't have yearned for the outside world and just stayed with Jing'er in the void. If had just grabbed the happiness within his reach then they would have been happy together even if they only had each other in that dark world.

Why did he have to desire the light and ignore the spark of beaming life called Hei Anjing? Because of his yearning, he had let himself harm his wife. With his own hands, he broke his beloved's trust, mind, and heart causing him to kill himself.

Hei Anjing's last words 'My Punishment for you, my Love.' was like a spell, chanted endlessly in his mind. It stirred his soul. He covered his heart as he felt as if it was dug out and the pain was overwhelming.

The God of End who was thrown out by Hei Anjing had returned. Even though he didn't see how Hei Anjing died, just seeing Ye Xiajie's madness is enough proof to say that his beloved indeed died under his hands.

He said, "Wow! Is't done? Congratulations! The second phase of the resurrection trial hadst been did completed. The reviv'd one, Ye Xiajie, wast anon fully resurrect'd. The final phase of the resurrection trial shall anon beginneth!"

Translation: [Wow! Is it done? Congratulations! The Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial had been completed. The revived one, Ye Xiajie, was now fully resurrected. The Final Phase of the Resurrection Trial will now begin!]

As if Ye Xiajie didn't hear the announcement of the God of End, he was looking dazed as if he lost his soul. Meanwhile, the others can finally move and speak the moment Hei Anjing died. They had witnessed everything. The tragedy that unfolds in front of them. They couldn't help but look at Ye Xiajie who seems to have become a madman.

The thoughts of Ye Xiajie at this moment. ‘Yes, this is a punishment. The worst one that causes me undeniable and unbearable pain. It’s more painful than dying.’ He was almost going crazy that he couldn’t hold back his screams in his agony and resentment for his own self.

AAARRRGGGHHH!!!

His reaction is worse as he didn’t even know anything when he killed his Jing’er just now. Because he hesitated so much, his baby had to do everything on his own. He just played the role of the bad man fishing, taunting him to do his bidding. He was manipulated yet he can’t hate his beloved. Because it was he himself who forced the man he loves to do all the sacrifices for the two of them. Now he felt extremely useless.

Chapter 949 15.11 Vearth – Nether System: The God of Chaos.

Ye Xiajie is in unbelievably dire straits. It was far worse than simply digging his heart with a knife. He lost control of his aura, causing the Abyss’ overwhelming darkness to explode. Vearth began to show cracks, and the cracks let forth a black fog. Even from inside those fissures, anyone in the Nether System can hear the deranged creature growling.

His feelings are intertwined with those of all the entities in the Void since he is the Abyss’s lord. These creatures would be entirely under his control provided he maintained his composure and lack of emotion, but if he became overcome by rage or despair, the monsters would all become mad due to the turmoil in their ruler’s heart.

Obviously, like his heart, the whole Abyss is out of control, but sadly the only person who can bring him out of this misery is no longer around.

Rumbles~ the land and heavens are shaking.

The God of End, Jiewei mumbled, “Ah~ that gent finally hath lost it.”

Translation: [Ah~ he finally lost it.]

Everyone, including Shen Siwang, turned to look and discovered that even the Nether System was in disrepair. This time, the abyss’ entry was different from the last. Vearth is covered with huge fissures that are absolutely out of control and are terrorizing the people who live there in addition to producing tremors.

With urgent news to report, Warden Lou and Yun Ming approached the Throne Chamber. They simply ran inside the hall since the matter was so urgent that they couldn’t even properly request an audience.

“Reporting! Some prison walls had broken due to the sudden monsters coming out of the void. Some prisoners had escaped. Please give us orders to capture them back!” Warden Lou Wuye said.

.....

Yun Ming, who had his sins pardoned, was now employed as a Warden and partners with Warden Lou. This is a special pardon Hei Anjing granted to Yun Ming, which was accepted by both his uncles and his husband, the ruler of the Netherworld.

Warden Lou and Warden Yun. Now their daily task is to keep the captives in the Netherworld under control. They were astounded when bizarre creatures with ruby eyes suddenly emerged from the Abyss in space gaps that developed all across Vearth.

“Warden Yun reporting! Please give an immediate order. There are some heinous prisoners that escape during the chaos.” Yun Ming said.

Ye Xiajie remained mute, acting as though he had missed everything. He keeps staring at his empty hands as though he has lost everything. Even the reports from his subordinates were audible to him.

Shen Siwang clicked his tongue but he didn’t immediately tell his brother to calm down. He did this because he was aware of Ye Xiajie’s amazement at witnessing his chosen other half vanish in front of his eyes.

“Go and arrange some people to capture those runaway prisoners. An Liang, Hei Jue you supervise this mission. As of now, your boss is out of his mind. He wouldn’t be able to help them as he was the source of the calamity.”

After getting their orders, Warden Lou and Warden Yun were ready to depart when they saw a sizable fracture leading to a void just above the throne hall. A recognizable person was descending from the opening above.

It was an unconscious man. While his hair was long and silver in color, it was black in the roots. He wore snowflakes in the hue of black on his snow-white robes. He is surrounded by both the dark and icy elements, as though they wish to defend him. Yun Ming’s description of the man’s features caused him to yell in shock.

Yun Ming screams, “LORD HEI!!!”

Everyone turned to gaze up. Even Ye Xiajie, who had gone insane, was compelled to do so when he heard someone calling his beloved’s name. He recalled something as soon as his eyes rested on the sleeping guy, whose features resembled those of his wife while being much more mature and having more exquisite contours. The minute he returns to reason, the creatures in the Abyss slowly receded back into the shadows, but the spatial fissures his aura had created gradually closed up.

That’s right! His wife’s, Jing’er’s, genuine body was imprisoned in the depths of the Abyss.

The abyss also became crazy as his emotions grew out of hand, and most beings sought to aggressively break through. He had everyone drag him to death at the moment since he was dead intent on dying. Now that he had seen his lover’s vessel, he couldn’t help but gently grasp it. Ye Xiajie had sensed optimism as he felt the warmth of the body and heard the soft sound of his breathing. Maybe his wife didn’t really die just now.

Ye Xiajie mumbled, “I can hear his heartbeat. It’s a bit slow but it was indeed beating. This body had a temperature and was breathing as if he was only in deep sleep. But why... Why are you waking up, baby?”

He was hugging Hei Anjing’s real vessel as if it was the most precious thing in his world. Suddenly, the God of End appeared before them, this time the God of Origin was also awake.

The God of End, Jiewei spoke, "Yond corse is still alive all this timeth? is't because those gents consid'r that gent as an anoth'r king yond those gents didn't consume up his vessel 'r haply because of the throne?"

Translation: [That body is still alive all this time? Is it because they consider him as another king that they didn't eat up his vessel or maybe because of the throne?]

In front of Ye Xiajie, two figures appeared: one in a white gold robe with a face covered in clouds, and the other in a dark violet silver garment with a face covered in galaxies. Ye Xiajie was alarmed to see them emerge so suddenly, especially after knowing what his wife had done to the two of them.

Ye Xiajie says, "What do you want? Stay away!"

As the God of Origin eventually passed out from the effects of seeing the past, he thought that something had gone wrong when he noticed Ye Xiajie and everyone else in the hallway having a cautious expressions. He wasn't actually hurt. He fainted, which is the same sensation as being severely hit in the head and losing consciousness as a result, so he was unable to wake up for a while.

"What didst thou doth, Jiewei? wherefore doth I feeleth those gents art too did guard towards thee?" asked the God of Origin, Qiyuan.

Translation: [What did you do, Jiewei? Why do I feel they are too guarded towards you?]

Jiewei, the God of End, was avoiding the question and didn't look at Qiyuan as if very guilty of something. The God of Origin knew that his alter ego would be reckless every time something happened to him.

The God of Origin answered, "I kinda hath tried to attacketh the peat."

Translation: [I kinda tried to attack the kid.]

Upon hearing this answer Qiyuan, the God of Origin couldn't help but hold his head in this belief.

The God of Origin said, "Thee did get to beest kidding me. Thou art one of the oldest gods in existence and thee did want to bully children!"

Translation: [You gotta be kidding me. You're one of the Oldest Gods in existence and you wanted to bully children!]

The God of End responded, "But I asketh that gent. That gent answ'r'd yond that gent forsooth didst something to thee. Then thee w're not waking up so. I bethought..."

Translation: [But I ask him... He answered that he indeed did something to you. Then you were not waking up so... I thought...]

"Thee blinking idiot! we art their progenit'rs. Those gents can't killeth us nay matt'r what those gents doth. Because yond shall beest liketh destroying their 'rigin itself. How can thee beest blinking idiot by a issue!?" said Qiyuan, the God of Origin.

Translation: [You fool! We are their Progenitors. They can't kill us no matter what they do. Because that will be like destroying their origin itself. How can you be fool by a child!?!]

The God of End says, "I knoweth. T wonneth't. befall again. But how can that gent controleth the abyss, that was und'r mine own jurisdiction? That gent is a god b'rn from thy side right?"

Translation: [I know. It won't... happen again. But how can he control the Abyss, that was under my jurisdiction? He is a God born from your side right?]

Qiyuan, the God of Origin says, "This is because that gent is hunluan's issue. T tooketh me awhile to seeth his v'ry 'rigin. T looks liketh that gent wast intending to thee me to ang'r yoy so i did stay asleep as that gent wisheth and secretly behold through the hist'ry of his soul. In th're i did see our issue, Hunluan. That gent did create this god hath called snoweth bef're that gent kicked the bucket at which hour we combated 'gainst the w'rd consume'r raceth."

Translation: [This is because he is Hunluan's child. It took me a while to see his very origin. It looks like it was his intention to anger you so I stayed asleep as he wished and secretly looked through the history of his soul. There I saw our child, Hunluan. He created this God called Snow before he died when we fought against the World Eater Race.]

The God of End was startled, "The issue of luan'r!? impossible! that gent didn't sayeth anything about that gent!"

Translation: [The child of Luan'er!? Impossible! He didn't say anything about him!]

"Because that gent kicked the bucket bef're that gent can bid us!" stated Qiyuan, the God of Origin.

Translation: [Because he died before he can tell us!]

The God of End, "...."

The Origin and the End are the parents of Hunluan. He was the Ancient God of Chaos, who is now dead. He passed away during a period of intense World Eater activity. He made the decision to sacrifice himself in order to eradicate that race. Who would have imagined that Ye Mo would pick up a single egg belonging to the World Eater Race and securely transport it away?

It seems that before the God of Chaos died, he created Snow but because of his sudden death, the creation of Snow was halted and made him born as an Incomplete God. This is the reason why he had compatibility with light and dark elements because the God of Chaos is compatible with all elements and as his child, Snow is also one. It is no surprise that the Abyss became tamed towards Hei Anjing after staying there for a very long time.

The God of End suddenly turned serious and said, "Th're is something I needeth to checketh. Qiyuan, I shall leaveth things h're to thee." He glance at the living vessel of Hei Anjing and felt things had gone beyond everyone's control before before leaving without lingering for long.

Translation: [There is something I need to check. Qiyuan, I will leave things here to you.]

When the God of End departed the Nether System, the God of Origin nodded in agreement. It is clear that he is returning to the Origin World to check on the former locations where Snow was born and to look into all the places he has stayed and wandered through. He was curious as to how Hei Anjing was related to their late child, Chaos (Hunluan).

The others observed their discourse in silence. Even though the two ancient gods were conversing in an ancient tongue, it didn't bother them. As it was the sole means to communicate with the Ancient Gods with Ancient Language, the majority of them learned about it.

Ye Xiajie once again raised his vigilance when he saw the God of Origin looking at them precisely at his wife in his embrace.

"What do you want? I'm not giving you my Jing'er?" said the Sovereign God of Netherworld.

The God of Origin sat down in front of Ye Xiajie as he wished, he didn't approach them and stayed at a certain distance.

"Beest halcyon, issue. I has't nay intention of harming thee 'r the one in thy embrace. I only did want to checketh on thy partn'r's situation. Bef're i alloweth thee to beginneeth the final phase of thy resurrection trial."

Chapter 950 15.12 Vearth – Nether System: Escapees from the Lower Hell.

In the World of Origin, somewhere. Qiyuan and Jiewei made the first world a playground for their son, Hunluan. But, once the property's owner passed away, it became a world without an owner. Simply a world that has been abandoned and periodically gives birth to beings.

The Planet of Origin has already been abandoned. Even if certain Gods and Goddesses are still present, the majority of them belong to the generation of the God of Void and the God of Light. Jiewei can easily identify someone's leftover aura because he is one of the most ancient beings to have ever lived. He arrived at the birthplace of the imperfect god Snow.

Nobody anticipated that he would be born in a secret spatial fissure in the World of Origin. Jiewei, the God of End, decided to follow his remaining traces since the place was too unique for anybody to discover them.

The God of End, Jiewei, stood outside the hidden spatial rift and was thinking about whether to enter it or not.

"This spatial rift. T wast so enshieft yond if 't be true I didn't behold prop'rly I wouldst eke did miss it," mumbled the God of End, Jiewei.

Translation: [This Spatial Rift... It was so hidden that if I didn't look properly I would also miss it.]

After entering the fissure, he opened his eyes to a scene that seemed eerily familiar to him. It was a cosmic castle in ruins. He, Qiyuan, and Hunluan initially shared a residence as a family. But once the Chaos God passed away, he devastated this realm. He had just lost their only son, and he was suffering greatly at the moment.

Jiewei was shocked and in amazement when he first saw this location. As he noticed Snow's aura, he followed it to the area where it was greatest. When he traced the remnants of the aura, his heart was racing so quickly that he was unable to believe what he was seeing. The final tendrils of Snow's aura had ceased in a small temple-like chamber buried beneath the ruins of a castle.

He was taken to a modest shrine where he and his wife, Qiyuan, had interred their child's corpse. Only a little portion of their son's body was left after he self-destructed to save their lives, and while they were

able to regenerate it, Hunluan's soul was entirely destroyed, making it impossible for him to be born again.

.....

Yet, Hei Anjing is currently here because of his original soul traces. It indicates that here is where he was born and where he awoke. Jiewei was overcome with an unexplainable emotion when he saw this little temple. He wanted to force open the doors with his hands quivering, but when he did, he discovered signs that it had recently been regaled.

The God of End mumbled, "Wast Qiyuan just h're? Didst that gent visit'd this lodging bef're that gent hath returned to Vearth?"

Translation: [Was Qiyuan just here? Did he visit this place before he returned to Vearth?]

The sight of an empty altar welcomed him as he gently pulled the jade door wide. Jiewei, the God of End was astounded. He was astounded to see that his son Hunluan's body had vanished out of thin air. Then he considered a scenario that he himself found difficult to accept.

They said that when Snow woke up, he was unaware of his creation or birth. He said again that he awoke in a frigid region with no one around and that he had followed the nearest aura of life. The World of Origin greeted him when he arrived there.

He was unable to recall anything. He discovered himself on the Origin Planet like an inquisitive baby hunting for a companion. For lesser Gods and Goddesses, however, his aura is too oppressive, and only a powerful being like the God of Void was able to remain at his side without feeling the effects of his tyrannical aura. The other Gods and Goddesses can't help but approach him despite this type of atmosphere. He was admired for this reason even by others of the same race.

Jiewei collapsed while sitting in front of the bare altar. It was never intended for this altar to be empty. After all, only he and Qiyuan have the ability to open this temple from the outside, and from the inside, only Hunluan can. He stays away from this location with his wife since they can't stand to see their child's lifeless corpse. But, seeing an altar like this vacant today could only mean one thing... The God of Chaos, Hunluan, is still alive.

The God of End mumbles, "Nay wond'r, Qiyuan didn't stand home from leaving even but now. That gent kneweth I wouldst cometh to the w'rld of 'rigin to checketh on snoweth's origins. Yond those remnant aura trails wouldst leadeth me h're in the endeth and seeth this exsufflicate altar. That gent did stay because that gent did want to checketh Hei Anjing's vessel. If 't be true th're is a moon birthmark on the backeth of Hei Anjing's shouldst'r then yond means that gent is..."

Translation: [No wonder, Qiyuan didn't stop me from leaving just now. He knew I would come to the World of Origin to check on Snow's Origins. That those remnant aura trails would lead me here in the end and see this empty altar. He stayed because he wanted to check Hei Anjing's vessel. If there is a moon birthmark on the back of Hei Anjing's right shoulder then that means he is...]

"This is insane! art thee telling me I've caused harmeth to mine own owneth son!?"

Translation: [This is insane! Are you telling me I've caused harm to my own son!?]

At this moment, the God of End fell into depression. He held his head in remorse and couldn't accept anything he just discovered.

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Vearth, Netherworld

Nether System, Throne Hall

The God of Origin sat down in front of Ye Xiajie as he wished, he didn't approach them and stayed at a certain distance.

"Beest halcyon, issue. I has't nay intention of harming thee 'r the one in thy embrace. I only did want to checketh on thy partn'r's situation. Bef're I alloweth thee to beginneeth the final phase of thy resurrection trial."

Translation: [Be calm, Child. I have no intention of harming you or the one in your embrace. I only wanted to check on your partner's situation. Before I allow you to begin the Final Phase of your Resurrection Trial.]

Ye Xiajie didn't think he was serious. Indeed, the only people in whom he had any faith were his wife and his brother, Shen Siwang. Because he had always been like the way, the other creatures in Vearth regarded him as an Evil God. He remained wary as he embraced his wife, clearly unwilling to allow anybody else to touch him, especially after losing him once before.

The God of Origin was struck by astonishment. He didn't anticipate that his other half's creation would watch out for him in this way. He can, however, understand his response when he thinks back to all the dumb things Jiewei had done to the kid.

Soon after his birth, he was detained in the Abyss. His memories of his most significant person were erased when he left the Abyss, which led to his breaching his commitment to him. He also perished at the hands of the man he regards as his father, and in the end he discovered that Ye Mo was actually his uncle rather than his father.

The majority of the issues that arose were brought on by Jiewei, the God of End, trying to coerce this couple into becoming his apostles. Furthermore, given that Jiewei attempted to harm Hei Anjing in Ye Xiajie's presence just a short while ago, it was not unexpected that he would be regarded in the same manner as the God of End.

But the God of Origin, Qiyuan, wanted to check on something. His child, Hunluan's birthmark. A crescent-shaped birthmark on the back of his right shoulder.

"I und'rstand. This l'rd wouldn't toucheth that gent 'r thee. But th're is something I did want thee to checketh p'rsonally. Is th're a crescent shao'd birthmark at the backeth of thy jointress's right shouldst'r?" asked Qiyuan.

Translation: [I understand. This Lord wouldn't touch him or you. But there is something I wanted you to check personally. Is there a crescent shaped birthmark at the back of your wife's right shoulder?]

The request made by the God of Origin suddenly left everyone perplexed. His suggestion that they inspect Hei Anjing's physique to see if he had a specific birthmark in the shape of a crescent on his

shoulder confused them. Ye Xiajie was in shock and had no idea what to do. On the other hand, Shen Siwang and Mo Baijun believed that there was other information we should be aware of.

Shen Siwang said, "Xia, it is a rude yet simple request. Please check if there is indeed a birthmark on Xiao Jing'er. You still have a Final Phase of the Resurrection Trial to fulfill. Lord Origin's aid would be needed to fulfill it. He doesn't even need to see it himself. Just do as you wish..." *novel.usB\c/o/m*

During a brief period of hesitation, Ye Xiajie turned around and blocked everyone's view of his wife. He checks the back of Hei Anjing's right shoulder while delicately removing the right side of his robe. Even though he had seen virtually the whole body of his wife, it wasn't actually his body. He gave his wife's birthmark in the shape of a crescent moon some thought before pulling his robes back over his body.

He turned around and told everyone, "There is a crescent moon birthmark as you ask for. Is there a special reason for this birthmark?" asked Ye Xiajie.

Everyone can notice the changes in the God of Origin's emotions after hearing this response. He appeared to be happy when the clouds that were shielding his face began to shine as though a sun were concealed behind them. This demonstrates his happiness. He didn't, however, respond to Ye Xiajie's query vocally.

Ye Xiajie frowned and said with an annoyed tone in his voice, "Why don't you give me an answer? What is that birthmark? Is it something harmful to Jing'er?"

The God of End, Jiewei, who had been missing for a while suddenly reappeared and heard these questions.

"Has't thee seen a birthmark yond is harmful? T wouldn't causeth that gent harmeth. As f'r wherefore we art asking about the birthmark is because. We art checking the real identity of thy jointress?" said Jiewei.

Translation: [Have you seen a birthmark that is harmful? It wouldn't cause him harm. As for why we are asking about the birthmark is because... We are checking the real identity of your wife?]

Mo Baojun was also aware of the ambiguity surrounding their ancestor's origin. They just learned of his nephew's inability to recall his birth-related whereabouts, identity, or current state. The other Gods and Goddesses declared him to be an imperfect God since he was incapable of remembering even his own existence and name. Hence, Snow's true identity remained a mystery.

"Is there a connection between the birthmark and his real identity?" asked Mo Baojun.

The God of End and God of Origin hesitated for a moment before answering. They clearly wanted to hide the truth but now that it was being asked by the people their child treats as family. It felt unfair if they left them uninformed about it.

The God of Origin gave up and was about to confess,

"Actually, Jing'er is..."

BOOOOM!!

A sudden explosion happened in the Nether Prison. There are lots of cases of escaped prisoners and that explosion just now is one of them.

An Liang and Hei Jue who were acting like bystanders were shocked by the loud explosion. They were even more surprised to learn where the explosion came from.

“That explosion came from the Lower Hell of the Nether Prison! Someone escaped from there!?” An Liang exclaimed.

“This is not good.”

Moreover, Hei Jue’s face doesn’t appear good. The lower hell was only reserved for the most wicked of prisoners. The unforgiven sinner was torched in the depths of the lowest hell for all eternity. As the Nether System is now thought to have merged with the Void, only Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing, who governed the Abyss, are allowed to enter.

The entrance to the Abyss itself was hidden in the depths of the Lower Hell Prison. So, individuals who were detained there would burn unendingly while finally growing mad. The Nether Prison’s most horrifying location was there.