

World Plot 1061

Chapter 1061: First Red Star - For the Future.

New morning...

Keylan Light had summoned everyone to the largest open area in Genus Academy, except for Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia who had yet to arrive. Both Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy were in attendance, along with the majority of the younger members, as well as elders and newborns. Keylan Light was revered as one of the Gods in their world, and his summoning was of utmost importance. The priests of the church were led by Asher Light, who had become the true Holy Son after the Templar Temple was destroyed. His light aura had grown significantly stronger since accepting Keylan Light as his master. As the chosen Heavenly Son, it was his duty to lead everyone in the upcoming war.

There are many undead creatures beyond the barrier and the land itself has been tainted. Keylan Light needs time to purify the entire world, but he can only activate the necessary spell with the faith of his followers. Asher Light and other chosen heroes protect him and his believers.

A crowd has gathered, all eyes fixed on the group of priests in white robes. Some already know the identity of the God they await, while others have come out of curiosity sparked by rumors of a divine being. This final sanctuary is said to be under the protection of this God, who has finally returned.

As Keylan Light descended with a pair of white wings on his back, everyone around him gazed at him with deep admiration, as if he was the ruler of the world. People from his generation recognized him, while those who didn't still felt an overwhelming sense of awe in his presence. The holiness emanating from him was undeniable. Keylan Light had once been a True God.

"I am the founder of the Templar Temple and one of the Gods that rule this world. You might remember me as Founder Light. I am also the former messenger of the Heavens before I become a God. Thus, I received a decree. To guide you his creation to survive this calamity. But first, let me apologize... the existence of Kenan Light must be because of me. I shouldn't have given him authority and power at that time." Keylan Light said.

Luciel Dawn and his family in the crowd spoke, "The Lord is not at fault. Kenan had overdone it. He shouldn't have crossed the line and done all those. The moment he killed you in the past, he was already on the path of doom."

"That night was actually my fault. I named him as my heir yet at the last moment I wanted you who suits it the best to take my position. His heart must have turned black on that day. I will correct all my mistakes. We must defeat him and purify the whole world. Can you help me?" Keylan Light asked.

The people in the area were initially shocked by the sight of the undead and the dark land beyond the golden barrier. Then, they turned to look at each other and Keylan Light, who appeared to be radiating light amidst the darkness. They realized that while they may currently be protected by the barrier, it wouldn't last forever. They knew they had to fight for their survival and freedom and reclaim their rightful land.

The world belonged to them, and only they could save it. With God's guidance and protection from the devil, their fight would be victorious.

Luciel Dawn, a former Cardinal, was never one to shy away from a fight. He took the lead and agreed to God's request.

"I agree. I will fight for my family and this world!"

"I will be my husband and fight for the sake of my family and clan!" Thana Daybreak declared. The rest of the Blood Race took her side.

Conri Lycaon spoke as the Young Monarch of the Werewolf Race, "I, the young king of the Fenrir will lead my race for the freedom of all living things!"

"I will accompany you even on the battlefield as your Luna, Conri." Carnelian Dawn declared. All other Luna from the other races with partners in the Werewolves Race had also spoken up.

"I, the Princess of the Blood Race, also agree to fight for my loved ones and my people." Amber Dawn said.

Asher Light said, "Leave all the protection and healing to me. I, the Holy Son, will protect you from the front lines."

"We will take the lead. Just keep up with us." Mayonaka Yoru stated. Esther Dawn didn't speak a word but obviously was on the same side as them.

All those who had gathered, including heirs, experts, and warriors from each race, agreed to fight for the betterment of their world. For the first time in history, all three races were united in their willingness to work together towards a brighter future. Keylan Light, who was once human, had often dreamed of this scene. He longed for a world where races were not separated from each other, and now it seemed like that dream was becoming a reality.

Somewhere not far from the crowd...

As others geared up for battle, Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia observed from a distance. Fenrir Skoll wasn't interested in getting involved, but he felt responsible for his wife's soul fragment and didn't want their clan's existence to be impacted by the loss of another being connected to the darkness.

Meanwhile, Cassius Ambrosia watched the Blood Race with a stoic expression, though his silver eyes betrayed a hint of concern. Fenrir Skoll understood that Cassius must be worried about their own race, as he was their source and origin.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Are you worried about your people? If you want I can grant them a temporary Blessing of Darkness. One that doesn't reject the light elements so they can be healed with it and also enhance their regeneration."

"Is that alright? Didn't you say we cannot get involved?" Cassius Ambrosia said. Even though he worries about his people, compared to Fenrir Skoll, the latter is still more important in his heart. If it's going to have an effect on his partner then he can only say sorry to his race.

Fenrir Skoll felt a deep sense of happiness as he observed his beloved's concern for him. He knew that his lover was the only one who could care for him in such a loving manner. This man had become the exception in his heart and was the most important person in his life. It was his selfless love that had caused Fenrir to fall for him repeatedly.

Fenrir Skoll kissed Cassius Ambrosia's cheeks lovingly and said, "No worries. It is you who is connected in this world. If you can't make a move then I shall do it for you. If you worry about them, then I shall protect them for you. I am willing to move my hands for them only because it is you. Moreover, a world that is afraid of me would never try to make a connection with an Evil God like I do."

"Even if you are evil. I like you the most in this world." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Fenrir Skoll chuckled and hugged his wife, "I know. You have always loved me regardless of who I am. That's why only for your sake I am going to make a move."

In this story, the God of Void, who typically disregards the existence of lower beings like mortals, decides to bestow a blessing solely for the sake of his beloved. The mortals present in the area are gifted with various types of blessings. The Vampire Race receives a complete blessing of Darkness, while the human and werewolf races receive minor blessings of other elements. The Lord God and his wife possess the ability to control most elements, as Chaos Energy serves as the source of all energy and elements. Suddenly, all living beings in the sanctuary feel a significant increase in their element aura, almost as if they were given a powerful booster without any negative side effects.

At the open area within the Genus Academy...

Those who suddenly felt a great increase in strength were shocked. They had never felt this powerful before. Even Luciel Dawn, who had supposedly lost his abilities to wield light elements after being transformed into a vampire, suddenly glowed with a holy aura like how he was as a cardinal. Thana Daybreak and those around them were dumbfounded.

Luciel Dawn said, "What is happening to me!? My power of Light had returned! But how?!"

"My Dark Element has also gotten stronger." Thana Daybreak mumbled.

Mayonaka Yoru who was frowning wielded his ice elements and a single thought was enough to conjure a mid-tier spell that would take a few minutes to cast.

"My Ice Elements had increased power by a few levels as well."

"Maybe all elements of us had been boosted to a certain extent and mostly the main elements of each of us had been strengthened by someone. The only people capable of doing that godly thing are... Don't tell me..." Esther Dawn looked around and found Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia not far from them above the building.

Fenrir Skoll's voice resounds in the area.

[Listen mortals. I and Cass are God beyond this world. We are incapable of getting involved with your world. The barrier around this land will disappear tomorrow morning as soon as the sun has risen. For the sake of your own future, you can only fight and kill until all the undead are gone. The barrier was our last mercy for the people of this world. But Cassius felt sympathy towards his creation and thus we decided to give you my blessings. Our main elements are Darkness and Ice. Those who are possessed are lucky your blessing is complete and the strongest. As for the other elements, this Deity gave minor blessings. It isn't as powerful as a complete one but it increases your original compatibility with your elements twofold. This is our last gift and we wish you victory.]

After expressing their desires, Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia vanished, leaving those around them in shock. Many believed that, despite being powerful figures in the Vampire and Werewolf Race, they were no match for a deity like Keylan Light. However, it was now clear that they too were gods, hailing from a world beyond their own. This revelation opened up the possibility of other worlds beyond their own, causing great surprise in many. Even Keylan Light was taken aback by this turn of events. Though he anticipated that Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia would ignore their world's problems, he never expected them to be willing to help. As such, he had already made preparations to replace the barrier around their world. This unexpected assistance left everyone stunned.

"Lord Randall, Lord Luther, I thought they can't get involved? Is it okay for them to do this?" Keylan Light asked Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy who were with them on the stage as the representative of their races.

Luther D'Arcy said, "Lord Cassius cannot get involved. This is true that's why I appeared on this as his representative."

"As for Lord Fenrir, all of his actions outside his wife were on a whim. It's not like he can't get involved but didn't want to get involved instead. He is only here for the sake of Lord Cassius. Why would he care about what happened in this world? Have you seen an Evil God caring for a Domain that isn't his? He is already being kind enough not to destroy it. He most likely made a move because Lord Cassius had wished for it. Only Lord Cassius can move him into this world. You are lucky that Lord Cassius somehow still cares for this world." Randall Ruid explained.

Not only Randall Ruid, but even Luther D'Arcy and Keylan Light, the Gods of this world, also considered it fortunate. Who are they? One is the most wicked God in existence, and the other is the God of Destruction and Chaos. They are creatures who would never assist mortals they consider inferior,

particularly the God of Void, who regards those weaker than him as ants he could crush at any moment. It's like an elephant helping an ant - an improbable scenario.

Chapter 1062: First Red Star - Daybreak

Luther D'Arcy believes that our world is fortunate. But who exactly is Lord God Ye? He is not just an ordinary evil deity, but rather the supreme ruler of the Void and Nether System. He is considered to be the most sinister god in existence, embodying darkness itself. Would such a malevolent being ever lend a helping hand to anyone weaker than himself? It seems highly unlikely unless he was motivated by his love for someone. Otherwise, he would not care about the fate of a lowly A-class world like ours.

"Since they have given the blessing then don't waste it? My Lord gives a time limit to his blessings. It would definitely not last long. Maybe it would only be in effect until the end of the war. The Lord isn't kind enough to give his power to just anyone unless you vowed or signed a soul contract with him as I do." Randall Ruid said.

Keylan Light and Luther D'Arcy were taken aback by the recent revelation. Keylan was surprised by the time constraint, whereas Luther was shocked to hear about the soul contract. Out of all the wardens in the Nether System, Warden Lou was the only one who had been serving the God of Void for many years. Additionally, Warden Lou was the only God who had ever acted as a right-hand person for the God of Void.

Luther D'Arcy asked, "Wuye. What is a soul contract?"

Randall Ruid smiled at Luther and kissed his cheeks and whispered, "I will tell you about it later. It's something that involves our past after all."

"Okay. I will wait." Luther D'Arcy said as he rubs his nose with his lover and pecks his lips.

Keylan Light blushed in embarrassment at the public display of love. The students were shocked, but they knew the identity of the two individuals involved. Despite being from different races and holding the same strength and authority, they were supposed to be enemies. However, since their souls were replaced, they had become inseparable, much like Lord Fenrir and Lord Cassius. Randall Ruid turned around to see everyone staring dumbfounded at him and Luther D'Arcy.

Keylan Light stuttered and said, "Y-You two are...!?"

"Luthy is my Luna. I thought you guys already knew." Randall Ruid said.

Conri Lycaon said, "I had that inkling but... I'm also a bit surprised. Then is Lord Fenrir's Luna... Is it the Headmaster?"

Luther D'Arcy and Randall Ruid exchanged a glance and remained silent for a moment. They were unsure how to respond to the inquiry. Lord Cassius Ambrosia is, after all, merely a fragment of Lord Hei's soul. Referring to him as Lina is not entirely accurate, but not necessarily incorrect either. The nature of their relationship is complex - they share their soul, powers, and even their existence. They are inseparable and exist solely for one another. As long as one of them remains, the other will not perish, no matter what.

Luther D'Arcy said, "Their relationship isn't as simple as that. Just know that they only exist for one another. Once one of them dies, then no matter where we are whether in the lower world or Upper world... Everything will be destroyed. So just focus on saving your own world." He left with words that hid multiple meanings and the intention of not telling them anything anymore.

Randall Ruid said, "Sorry. My lover didn't want you to get involved. After all, when mortals get involved with God's business they all die. Keylan, I will leave the rest to you. Once the barrier falls down those things will attack all living beings. Focus on your world. Didn't the Lord remind you for that reason?" He also disappeared after saying his part, obviously leaving to find his lover.

Keylan Light took charge and led the construction of a massive spell barrier to replace the disappearing golden one. All the priests and light element users convened to create this powerful barrier of purification. Meanwhile, Luciel Dawn gathered the others to teach them battle formations for tomorrow's war. As frontline warriors, they would need to take the lead in killing the undead at dawn. The war preparations had to be completed before tomorrow arrived; failing to execute Kenan Light would mean the end of the world.

Once all the preparations were finished, everyone took their positions and rested until sunrise. As they waited for morning, the night seemed to stretch on endlessly. Those who were nervous found it difficult to sleep, especially Carnelian Dawn, who struggled with anxiety. Conri Lycaon stayed up with him to keep him company.

In the Dawn Family's Mansion. Carnelian Dawn's Room...

The couple stood by the window, observing the reddish-black sky looming above them. Even the sky was contaminated and unclear due to the undeads' domination of the world. The moon had turned a blood-red hue, and the stars appeared to be dyed the same color. The growls and howls of the undead creatures echoed in the darkness, making them more active at this time. That's why Fenrir Skoll had decided to remove the barrier in the morning, to prevent more deaths than expected.

Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia were also waiting for morning. Unlike others, they did not need to sleep, so they drank wine and spent the evening on a date.

"It's not good to eat heavy meals in the evening. I made you a midnight snack: Avocado Toast and Chocolate Fudge. Enjoy, Baby~"

The latter happily opened his lips and ate the frozen chocolate fudge in the shape of a lotus flower, even licking his lover's fingers. Cassius Ambrosia's face remained expressionless, but his fingers trembled slightly as if expressing how he truly felt.

"You should also eat, A'Xia. I can't finish it alone." Cassius Ambrosia said as he picked a chocolate fudge with his thin white fingers and lifted it near Fenrir Skoll's lips.

The latter happily opened his lips and ate the frozen chocolate fudge in the shape of a lotus flower, even licking his lover's fingers. Cassius Ambrosia's face remained expressionless, but his fingers trembled slightly as if expressing how he truly felt.

Fenrir Skoll chuckles and said, "Baby, you are so cute~"

"Shut up." Whispered Cassius Ambrosia in embarrassment.

These two spend time together whether the world ends tomorrow or not. In contrast to those who have just finished war preparations and are waiting for the sun to rise. This couple came to enjoy the scenery and spend time together as a couple while waiting for the sunrise. They were cut off from this world from the start, watching everything change in front of their eyes.

In the Castle of Bones owned by the King of the Undeads...

Since becoming a devil, Devil Kenan Light had been eating non-stop. He ate incessantly until he had consumed every living being on the planet, despite the fact that his hunger and thirst were never satisfied. He directed his minions to destroy the golden barrier that surrounded the Academy, but he was unable to do so. He was so hungry that he could only survive by eating his people. Now the undead regard him as their king and a tyrant who feeds on his subjects.

Kenan Light sat on his throne while chewing on a bone of his people as if smacking on it and said, "Master and those brats had returned? That's good. I was told that the barrier would fall as long as those guys returned to this world. Prepare for a big invasion as soon as the sun has risen. Gather everyone. We must destroy the last sanctuary in this world."

The Undead Demon Lord, Lemuel Elon wearing black armor on himself kneels before Kenan Light with a deadpan face and dead fish eyes and says, "As you wish, my master!"

The night sky gradually brightens, and the active undead beyond the barrier calm down, but they line up asleep in front of the barrier as if waiting for something. Luciel Dawn and the others noticed the strangeness of these undeads and frowned as if they realized something.

Carnelian Dawn asked, "Dad, why are these undeads lining up like that? Even though they are still asleep, why would they stay in this place instead?"

The more Luciel Dawn examines the scene before him, the more gloomy and dark his face becomes. Mayonaka Yoru also noticed the strange formation outside the barrier and believes it is similar to the strategy taught to the Holy Knights of the Templar Temple. Only people from the Templar Temple knew of such a formation and it wouldn't be surprising for the devil to know about it. Kenan Light still used to be the former pope of Templar Temple after all.

Mayonaka Yoru mumbled, "This battle formation... Is it Encirclement? Old man, this isn't good!"

"I know. We must prepare. It seems the enemy knew that the barrier would fall for such a day and gathered their forces to surround us. Xiao Lian, go to Lord Keylan and inform them of this. Amy, call your Mother and explain the situation. Asher, Conri, Yoru, and I will lead each troop in north, south, east, and west. We must defend this land until the barrier is activated by Lord Keylan. Move now!" Commanded Luciel Dawn.

The group announced that Luciel Dawn would be the Main Commander due to his extensive battle and commanding experience. The captains included Amber Dawn, Asher Light, Mayonaka Yoru, Esther Dawn, Conri Lycaon with Carnelian Dawn, and Thana Daybreak. In addition, school instructors Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy would lead a group to protect the sky from the undead, accompanied by a mage and archer unit. Upon Carnelian Dawn's report to Keylan Light about the situation, the children followed orders promptly. Keylan Light frowned and immediately commanded all priests and elemental light users to prepare for the activation of the barrier.

Keylan Light ordered, "All priests of the church and Light Elemental Users to gather at the center of the territory. We will begin the activation of the Purification Barrier. Get all everyone ready."

"As you wish, Your Holiness!"

"Carnelian, you may return. Good work. Do your best." Keylan Light said to his student.

"Yes, Instructor Keylan!"

Carnelian Dawn then returned to Conri Lycaon's side. Thana Daybreak and her clan join the ranks and work with the elders of all races to protect the other directions. They divided into small groups to block and support the four main groups during the fighting.

Fenrir Skoll, who was just feeding his wife, turns his head to look at the far horizon with narrowed eyes and a condemning smirk at the corner of his thin lips. He only lit one of his hands and snapped his fingers. A small crack appeared in the center of the barrier above as if following the sound he had made.

Fenrir Skoll said, "It's time. Let the Tribulations for this world begin..."

As the sky slowly brightens, the tension on both sides heightens. The red sun ascends from the horizon, causing the golden barrier to slowly fade and crack. The cracks spread, accompanied by the sound of the barrier-breaking. Everyone in the Territory of Genus Academy notices the changes above their heads. Elderly and infant residents unable to fight to hide in the church, which is under the domain of Keylan Light. They are tasked with looking after those who may become injured. Suddenly, someone screams in fear and disbelief.

"AHH! Look above. The golden barrier! A crack... It's cracking!!!"

A commotion had descended all of a sudden it was due to the intense fear of death and despair. But Keylan Light's voice resounds in the whole land calming everyone down.

"Do not panic! We already knew it would break by daybreak! Everyone get ready. Believe in your comrades. They will definitely protect us with their lives! Pray for them! Believe in them! In this battle, we shall be Victorious!!!"

Chapter 1063: First Red Star - A man who calls himself Chaos.

As everyone watched, the barrier began to break slowly. Keylan Light understood that he needed to start building the new barrier before the old one completely gave way, but he had to choose the right moment to do so. If he activated the new barrier before the old one was halfway broken, the spells would reject each other and cancel out.

The warriors were prepared to combat the awakening undead, drawn out by the scent of living beings nearby. The presence of the living was like an addiction to the dead, causing them to go berserk at the mere whiff of their existence. Although the undead had been inactive in the morning due to the scent of the living, their worst fears had come to fruition. The weaker individuals among the warriors began to tremble at the sound of the undead's growls and howls.

GRR~ HOOWL~ GRAAA~ GROWLS~

Upon hearing the eerie, otherworldly voices echoing through the air, the mortals couldn't help but tremble with fear. They desperately wanted to flee, but there was no escape from the horde of monstrous creatures that had surrounded them. As the once-impregnable golden barrier was breached, the undead swarmed into the sanctuary, attacking everything in their path.

Thankfully, Luciel Dawn, the leader in charge, quickly issued orders for battle formations. As the strongest cardinal, he used his unique buffing abilities to bolster his comrades' spirits and calm their fears, allowing them to fight more effectively.

"Do not be afraid! Believe in your comrades, in your family, in your friends and loved ones. Like how you wanted to protect them, they stay by your side to protect you as well. The children are placed at the center with the elders. Remember that the moment we fall is the moment they will also die! Didn't you want to protect your family? Fight! There is no other way but to fight!" Luciel Dawn made this statement.

Those who were initially fearful of their adversaries transformed their fear into determination. Their captain was correct. Their loved ones and family are hiding behind them. If the warriors or knights are killed, they will be the next to perish. They must first survive in their quest for survival.

"Face your fear. The enemy is an undead. Your weapons had been blessed by your comrades. It is capable of killing such things as long as you believe you can do so. Get ready! They will attack as soon as the barrier is completely gone!" Luciel Dawn said.

The group was under attack from all sides and struggling to survive. If it weren't for their commander's leadership, they would have already lost. However, even with his support, they were still overwhelmed by the enemy's numbers. That's when Amber Dawn and Asher Light stepped in to provide additional assistance. While Amber Dawn was not as skilled as Asher Light, who had high compatibility with light elements, she could still provide some support. Asher Light, on the other hand, was able to use wood elements for healing. When their light and wood elements combined, a golden blessed rose flower sprouted on their bodies, giving them an armor of wood that could block the enemy's attacks and heal their bodies from the miasma at the same time.

With this special buff, the group was able to resist the poisonous miasma and fight back against the enemies. The mage and archers attacked the undead from a distance, while Keylan Light and other priests chanted nonstop to activate a divine barrier. This process required time and faith from Keylan Light's believers. Luciel Dawn oversaw the entire battlefield and commanded the troops. He noticed that flying-type undeads were approaching and ordered the mage and archery unit to focus on them.

As the battle continued, the group slowly pushed back against the enemy. However, the enemies on the other side had no commander and were mindlessly attacking. The scouts warned of the arrival of flying undead troops, and Luciel Dawn ordered the summoning unit to summon familiars. Despite the difficult situation, the group continued to fight with courage and determination.

"Flying undead Troops detected! Flying undead Troops detected!" They announced for the commander to hear.

Luciel Dawn ordered, "Mage and Archery Unit! Focus on the enemies above. Summoning Unit! Summon Familiar to support those on the frontlines. Scouts move and pull the injured. Rear Healers, don't stop healing!"

"Yes, Sir!"

His orders were obeyed without question. The summoning unit was forced to call upon their familiar. All kinds of animals, both on land and in the air, were summoned. They aid the warrior in his fight against the undead. This battle formation had effectively halted the war between the two races. None of the teams were successful in forcing the other team to lose.

Kenan Light was riding on an undead horse and observing the scene far beyond the armies of the undead. He saw that despite their numbers, his troops were unable to overwhelm the small number of living beings, and they were being killed faster than he expected. He was not moved by this scene. In his opinion, those undead troops were nothing more than a disposable army.

Kenan Light said, "To think in the end, my Master, my elder brother, and my disciples would team up just to fight me. How ironic~ they used to be people who are supposed to be a lot stronger than I am."

Not far away, Demon King Lemuel Elon stood behind his lord. His eyes were lifeless, and his face was pale and expressionless. He just stares at the fight, with no reaction. As if he were a toy that only moved when told to. Other undead beings are kneeling before Kenan Light. A Lich, a Warrior without a head (Dullahan), and an Undead Werewolf. These are undead who were transformed as they desired by Kenan Light. They choose to become fallen after being betrayed by their race and family.

"My Lord, please give us your orders!"

"If you wish for us to lead the army to attack those mortals we will do it all for the Lord!"

"Your Majesty, your wish is our command."

Kenan Light is looking down at these men. His appetite is insatiable. His stomach rumbles just looking at such high-level creatures, but the scent of those living nearby seems more like a delicacy compared to these guys and he thought of something.

"Capture as many of those guys alive. I am hungry. Also, try to assassinate Carnelian Dawn and bring his vessel to me. There is someone on this King's side who wants to eat his soul." Kenan Light commanded.

A shadowy figure that comes out of Kenan Light's body suddenly appeared. It had a pair of inhuman crimson eyes that were critical of these undead lords. Under these gazes, the three couldn't help but tremble, while Lemuel Elon remained in a daze, waiting for his next orders before making a move.

"As you wish, your majesty!" The three left for the battlefield as they were commanded.

The owner of those pairs of blood-red eyes seemingly took a shape that is similar to that of a human. But his figure remains to be made of shadow so no face was created for it.

[Eat that child called Carnelian Dawn. Within his blood is the ability to dominate, as a monarch that is something you do not have. As long as you eat him that power will be yours. Don't forget your real task. Kill Cassius Ambrosia for this Lord.]

"I will keep my side of the contract and force Cassius Ambrosia to come out and kill him as you wish, My Lord." Kenan Light said. "Is there no way for this hunger to be appeased?"

[There is a way. You need to eat a God so you can control your hunger. Eat the God of this world and this world itself then you shall be freed from the curse of Gluttony. Failure to do so only means death though... Moreover, even if you sealed someone's memories it can be aroused by death. Be careful.]

The shadowy figure disappeared. Leaving only a reminder and a warning for Kenan Light to hear. No one else can hear the voice of that figure but everyone can see him if he shows him.

Kenan Light mumbled, "Eat a God. So I just need to eat my master? That's good

I plan on eating all of them right from the very beginning." It seems he didn't take the warning from that shadowy figure seriously.

He then turned around to face his most powerful undead. He recalled this cardinal's life.

His betrayal and actions drive his partner away from him. He failed to kill him in the end, and he intends to torment this man until the end.

"Lemuel Elon, I heard Darius Rueden and your disciples are still alive. Kill them all for me while you are at it, kill my beloved disciple as well. That brat should have been eaten by me a long time ago." Kenan Light ordered.

Demon Lord Lemuel Elon upon receiving his orders finally moved. He bowed his head and said, "As you command, Master." He carried his weapon with an expressionless face. He walks in stride towards the battle not far away. In his mind, only the mission his master had issued remains in his head. His body moves only for that sake alone.

With an evil smirk at the corner of his lips, Kenan Light merged with the darkness and disappeared. Only his evil visage was left behind and no one knew where he had vanished into.

Somewhere in the Genus Academy...

Fenrir Skoll who was making breakfast for his wife suddenly turned to the direction where Kenan Light had disappeared too. Only he noticed that weird presence haunting Kenan Light.

"You are a lot weaker this time. It is because you were almost got done by this deity. I wonder what you plan to do next. But it's foolish to use darkness as a medium in this deity's presence..." mumbled the Werewolf Ancestor.

As Cassius Ambrosia dozed off in the living room, he suddenly woke up in an unfamiliar Void that was not under Ye Xiajie's control. This lost domain in space and time was similar to, but not the same as, a Dream Realm.

In the darkness, Cassius noticed a table and chairs, as well as a set of tea cups and a dessert tray. A man dressed in a red Taoist robe with silver patterned snowflakes sat at the table. His face was hidden behind a mask, revealing only a pair of silver and black eyes. It seemed that Ye Xiajie was unaware of this Void's existence.

This man calls Cassius Ambrosia to come over.

"Come over. We can begin our talk after you take your seat."

Cassius Ambrosia was aware that he did not recognize the man whose face was obscured. But he gives off a familiar vibe, something that is both similar and dissimilar to himself. He also believes that this man did not come here to harm him and that the way he was drawn here in his sleep was entirely the fault of the man in front of him. He approached the table and took the seat opposite the masked man. A sly grin lingers at the corner of this man's cerise lips.

"You can call me Chaos. Nice to meet you, my other self."

Chapter 1064: First Red Star - Found you, Wife.

"You can call me Chaos. Nice to meet you, my other self." The masked man with silver and black irises introduced himself to Cassius Ambrosia.

"Cassius Ambrosia"

The Progenitor of Blood studied the masked man in front of him. Though he could not see the man's true face, he noted the phoenix-shaped eyes, thin yet cerise lips, and tall nose that gave the man an air of exquisite beauty and unique playfulness. It was difficult to believe that an ugly man lay behind the mask.

The man, who introduced himself as Chaos, sipped his coffee calmly. His relaxed demeanor suggested he was at home, enjoying his coffee. He did not speak but allowed the Progenitor of Blood to scrutinize

him with his argent orbs that shone like a lone star in the darkness. Chaos simply waited for Cassius Ambrosia to initiate the conversation.

In the end, the Progenitor of Blood had spoken and asked, "Why did you summon me in my sleep? What is it that you want to say that you aren't willing to let A'Xia know about it and pull me into this kind of space?"

Chaos didn't respond right away as he enjoys the fragrance of the coffee in his cup. After taking a sip, he put down his cup and finally responded to Cassius Ambrosia's inquiries.

"What I wanted to say something to you which was something he cannot hear? I am not your enemy but I hate that man whose name you intimately call as A'Xia. I brought you here just to ask you one question." The man who introduced himself as Chaos said.

Cassius Ambrosia's emotionless eyes glinted with interest in a split second which disappeared immediately as if it was a mistake.

"Ask your question."

"I'm sure that black one (obsidian-haired Hei Anjing) has shared all his memories with you. This includes the memories of that man's abandonment and the source of loneliness in the heart growing in your heart. My question is... Why are you still keeping him alive?" Chaos asked.

His tone was casual at first, but when he asked this question, it became icy and malicious. In this man's voice, there was even a sense of being looked down upon, as well as disbelief. Cassius Ambrosia realized that this man calling himself Chaos despises his A'Xia with his entire being, not just his mouth. What puzzled him was that, despite learning that this man despises his only precious existence, he couldn't bring himself to despise Chaos. He could see why this man's heart is filled with hatred.

He had a nightmare that appeared to be from his past and caused him great pain, leading to numbness and indifference. He felt insane but couldn't completely lose himself, and he was so lonely that he almost couldn't bear to live. Pain is more agonizing than being punished by being burned in hell.

"I got bored of it." Cassius Ambrosia answered.

Stunned for a moment, Chaos asked, "What do you mean?"

"I killed him countless times. I did so many times but he wouldn't die no matter what I did. Repeating things without rhyme or reason, it gets boring in the end. Moreover, even if I kill him it wouldn't be painful for him. I don't know if he is used to pain regardless of whether it is useless. Furthermore, you would love the warmth he brought as long as you got it once."

Cassius Ambrosia was observing any changes in expression or emotional jumps in the man's face, but he couldn't see much due to Chaos's mask or poker face. But his eyes were more empty than he had anticipated.

"For you, it must be confusing. Well unless you try it yourself you wouldn't understand. After all, you only have hate in your heart; anything that comes after then becomes meaningless. Is that so, my other self?" Cassius Ambrosia said.

"You are speaking a lot unexpectedly and fearlessly at that. Are you not afraid I will kill you?" asked Chaos.

"No. You can't kill me. Even if you are a lot stronger than I am, you do not have the Authority to kill or destroy me or us." Cassius Ambrosia stated.

The man in the mask narrowed his eyes dangerously at Cassius Ambrosia, making it difficult for him to breathe, but Cassius Ambrosia had no reaction other than a frown. Death was something he couldn't obtain with his own hands, and Chaos couldn't either. Chaos couldn't help but click his tongue when he saw Cassius Ambrosia still fearless despite his suffocation, and the force restraining Cassius Ambrosia's throat had vanished.

Tsk!

Cough. Cough.

Chaos murmured, "Even if you are not him, we and he never feared death. Who am I kidding around here?" His tone was slightly annoyed despite the playful smile on his lips.

Cassius Ambrosia refused to blame chaos. He knew chaos was like him the moment he called himself another self, either a soul fragment of the original or something similar. Their flaws and strengths are comparable. One of the characteristics they all share is a casual attitude toward death.

"I don't mind you talking to yourself but... Time's up." Cassius Ambrosia said.

Chaos looked up and asked, "What do you mean?"

The abandoned Domain of Time and Space trembles and then fragments, as if someone punched through it wildly. A fist appeared out of nowhere, leaving the two men inside the domain expressionless.

A crimson iris with glinting darkness peeked through once the fist was pulled out.

It fled Chaos and landed on Cassius Ambrosia. It was Fenrir Skoll.

"Baby, wait for a bit. I'll pick you up."

The domain started shaking badly after speaking those words. Seeing that they were caught, Chaos prepares to leave as he finishes his business.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "Leaving already. Do you not wish to wait for him to come?"

"No. If I see him I might fail to hold back and kill him on the spot. Moreover, it isn't time for us to meet yet. It was a pleasure meeting you. Until then..." Chaos said before leaving.

Cassius Ambrosia whispered, "Until then..."

He slowly closed his eyes and then opened them again. When Cassius Ambrosia opened his eyes for the second time, he found Fenrir Skoll being held back by their subordinates Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. There is a hole in the space where he pulled out his fist and was about to punch it again when he was stopped.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Let go, Yue, Yang. I need to pick up Cass. I saw him there."

"Master, Calm Down! That's an imaginary space. It's connected somewhere in Dream Realm. Those are under someone else's jurisdiction. It's against the Divine Laws to trespass in someone else's Domain!" Zhi Yue said as he was grabbing Fenrir Skoll's left arm like a koala.

Fenrir Skoll said, "It's fine. A bit of restraint wouldn't kill me anyway."

Zhi Yang who was holding Fenrir Skoll's right arm was also trying his best to convince this Aggressive Lord God. "Lord Ye, you should have felt it. No one is there anymore. There is no need to break through it."

Cassius Ambrosia, who opened his eyes, witnessed this scene and was speechless for a moment and then asked, "What are you guys doing? So noisy. Where's my breakfast?"

The three men turned around and saw Cassius Ambrosia awake. The two systems chose to transform and turn into a tiny sun and tiny moon hovering in the air while Fenrir Skoll hugged his wife.

Fenrir Skoll asked worriedly, "Baby, are you okay? Did that man hurt you? You didn't wake up no matter how much I called and had to check your soul then found it gone. You scared me so much."

The arms around him tighten as he hears Fenrir Skoll's fast and loud heartbeats while hugging him. This man's anxiety and fear were visibly and openly expressed. He couldn't help but smile in his heart knowing how much this man worries about him the moment he walks out of sight.

Cassius Ambrosia said, "I'm fine. He didn't do much."

"How can he take you away from me and I didn't even notice it? Yue, Yang, check who that man is. Use all the Nether System to him if necessary. Also, ask my brother to help too." Fenrir Skoll orders.

After receiving their orders, the small moon and tiny sun wiggle in the air and vanish. Cassius Ambrosia didn't stop his man because he knew it was the only way to relieve his rage over his sudden

disappearance. After what happened today, Fenrir Skoll could no longer keep Cassius Ambrosia out of his sight, even if he had to cook. After what happened, the two go to the kitchen to eat breakfast.

A few hours ago...

Fenrir Skoll had just finished cooking breakfast and went to the living room to call Cassius Ambrosia to eat. Wearing an apron around his waist, he entered the room and noticed his wife sleeping on his other self, his beast form. As he approached them, the large black wolf woke up and looked at him, but then closed its eyes again upon realizing it was just Fenrir's other self. After spending most of his time napping with Cassius Ambrosia, Fenrir's beast form became a lazy companion who could only keep his wife company as she slept.

"Baby... Cass, wake up darling. Breakfast is ready!" Fenrir Skoll calls with a gentle voice. His tone is full of pampering and affection for the sleeping man.

Cassius Ambrosia remained silent and continued to sleep. It was his wife who invited him to breakfast. After watching the sunrise, his wife, who had had toast for a midnight snack, became even more hungry and requested breakfast from Fenrir Skoll. So the husband went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for his wife.

Calling Cassius Ambrosia's wife's name was usually enough to wake him up. But this time, no matter how many times he calls, his wife does not respond. Finally, Fenrir Skoll's heart is filled with dread. He woke up in his Beast Form.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Bastard! How are you watching over Cass!? Someone took his soul away!!"

Grr? Howls~

The black wolf also tried to wake up Cassius by rubbing his face on him and even resorted to licking his Luna's face but there was no reaction. Like Fenrir Skoll, the huge black wolf started to panic and began howling.

"Shut up!" Fenrir Skoll summoned the two systems. He wanted to use them to contact someone from Vearth and ask them to trace his wife's soul.

[Milord, you call?] said System Yue as soon as he was summoned together with System Yang.

Fenrir Skoll is already in a bad mood, "Stop the useless talk. Trace where my wife's soul had gone. He is no longer in his vessel!"

[Lord God... I can try to trace the Master's soul within the vicinity. But it is still better to ask for help with the Nether System.] System Yang suggested.

"Find him! No matter what!!"

The world was almost destroyed for a second time when Fenrir Skoll lost his temper just now. It was only halted as System Yang instantly found the location of his Master's soul.

System Yang said, [Lord God Ye, Master's soul fragment was dragged in a Time and Space Rift. It's somewhere in the Abyss (Void). But I can't pinpoint the exact location.]

Fenrir Skoll said, "If it's the Void then I can find it no matter what."

He closed his eyes and assumed command of the Void. He linked his thoughts and eyes to it and then began looking for his wife. When he found the exact location, he used his wife's talent to control the space elements and forcefully destroy space and time with his own hands.

"I found you, my wife~"

Chapter 1065: First Red Star - Reunion and Departure.

During breakfast, Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia have a brief conversation.

The circle mahogany table, polished to perfection and placed in the mansion's dining room, is now full of dishes. Fenrir Skoll and Cassius Ambrosia were happily eating breakfast when Cassius Ambrosia abruptly spoke up.

"Don't look into that man any longer; if you find him, you won't be able to harm him at all," Cassius Ambrosia advised.

Fenrir Skoll, perplexed, inquired, "Why, Cass? Do you not want me to catch that man?"

"Even if you catch him, it will be useless, so stop looking for him. Aren't you supposed to stay by my side? If so, stop thinking of another person!" Cassius Ambrosia exclaimed.

Fenrir Skoll was entertained by his beloved's reaction. This is the first time he has seen Cassius Ambrosia react in this manner. It was an act of possessiveness. Jealousy is felt when the person you love is preferred by someone else. Fenrir Skoll was overjoyed to see such a distinct emotion in his wife's silver eyes. It was a very familiar sensation. Jing'er, his beloved, is very possessive of himself. It's an obsession on par with his feelings for him.

Fenrir Skoll smiled heartily and quickly forgot about the man who had taken his wife from him while he slept. He can only see Cassius Ambrosia right now. This man is a vital component of his beloved's soul.

Smiling, "Okay. I will listen to you." Fenrir Skoll said.

The life of the couple is simple yet full of happiness and affection. They were completely detached from the ongoing war outside their own mansion.

Meanwhile, the battle between the undead and the living continues at Genus Academy. This time, high-ranking undeads infiltrated the battle. One of the undead took the form of a werewolf and attacked Conri Lycaon; his original target is Carnelian Dawn.

The second is an undead humanoid with a severed head. The rider is a dullahan on a black undead horse. His target is Asher Light, who was assisting Amber Dawn on the front lines.

Esther Dawn appeared to assist them in blocking. These two protagonists were more of a support warrior than a true fighter who could fight someone head-on.

The final one confronts Mayonaka Yoru, preventing him from assisting the others and keeping him occupied in the front. It's a little more difficult because Esther Dawn isn't there, but as a warrior with full battle experience, he's far stronger than Asher Light and Amber Dawn. However, it would be much easier if his lover was present.

Luciel Dawn noticed their situation and wanted to help, but the undead soldiers' movements began to become more coordinated, indicating that someone had taken control of them and was leading them. He noticed a slow-moving man in black armor with a pale face and emotionless expression not far away. He was dragging the massive sword, leaving a ragged white line on the black land. Everyone, including him, was taken aback by the familiar face.

"This man is... Is he Cardinal Lemuel Elon?" Murmured Luciel Dawn.

I heard he turned undead and was personally turned into one by his younger brother, Kenan Light. There is no one stronger than Lemuel Elon, along with all the undead under the command of Kenan Light, who had become the devil. Luciel Dawn notices a significant difference in power between Lemuel Elon and the other three undead captains.

Luciel Dawn frowned and muttered, "He is in a class of his own." He was about to issue a command to block this man when he suddenly vanished from their line of sight, catching everyone off guard.

A looming shadow appeared above their heads, and the Demon Lord who had vanished was standing there with a massive sword poised to slice them from above. Luciel Dawn wore a solemn expression as his face turned white with fear. He immediately used all of his strength to form a barrier to stop the attack and even yelled a warning to those below.

Luciel Dawn shouted, "DODGE! LOOK OUT ABOVE!!!"

Those on his side moved to the side instinctively after hearing his voice. They were taken aback when a man in black armor with a clearly familiar face appeared out of nowhere. They were able to dodge, but the sword's force was so great that someone was bound to get hurt. Many of them had suffered, and some were so slow to flee that they lost a limb as a result of their carelessness.

AAAHHHH!

MY ARM! NO!! AGH! HELP ME... MY L-LEGS! NO, IT'S GONE... ARGH!!!

The disciples of the two former cardinals were astounded to learn that one of their masters had become undead and was now one of their greatest adversaries. The direct disciple of Lemuel Elon was overcome with emotion as he witnessed his Master's current state. White as blood, with black veins mapping on his skin, rigid and expressionless face, dead fish eyes with no emotional fluctuation, and merciless assault on his former family.

"M-Master!?"

"Stop! Don't go to him! He is no longer... No longer one of us!!!"

A few priests comforted one of their Senior Brothers. Who wouldn't be in pain seeing the person who sacrificed his life just to save him to be used like this even in his death?

"That devil didn't even let go of master after death! Ahh! I hate him. I hate him so much!!!"

"Don't just stop like that! Move! I will block him and pull away the injured ones!"

Luciel Dawn commanded but before he could attack Lemuel Elon, Miasma came out of his hand instantly capturing all those who were in the vicinity. He turned them instantly into an undead.

Grr~ growls~ Aarrgg~

Luciel Dawn and the others in the area noticed the situation and thought everything was fine. The commander was forced to cast the Purification Spell, which instantly burned the newly burned undead to ashes. Unfortunately, this low-level Purification Spell barely burned the body of a Demon Lord like Lemuel Elon.

Despite the fact that the smoke and scent of something burning could be seen and smelled, Lemuel Elon became immobile under the effects of the spell and began attacking the other living beings in the area, forcing Luciel Dawn to block him one on one. The effects of the two's fight are far too powerful in comparison to the others. This fight caused chaos on the field, affecting both sides.

Mayonaka Yoru who was fighting another captain-class undead noticed the effect of the fight between Luciel Dawn and Demon Lord Lemuel Elon.

"Old Man, leave the field! You are affecting the battle formation on our side!"

"Where are you looking, mutt!? Are you looking down on this lord!!" The undead knight attacks Mayonaka Yoru in his wolf form only to receive a kick from him.

Luciel Dawn has also noticed that his battle with Lemuel Elon is causing too much chaos in the war zone and is having a negative impact on his comrades in the area. The injured had greatly increased as a result of their exchange of moves. As a result, Asher Light had to concentrate his healing abilities while Amber Dawn protected him. Amber can heal people, but her ability is inferior to that of Asher Dawn, the holy son.

He can only conjure a chain around Lemuel Elon's neck, attempting to pull him away from the crowd, but who would have guessed that this man would suddenly throw away his large sword in the direction of Asher Light and the priests, who are staying with the injured one?

"NO!!!" Luciel Dawn screamed.

There's only a thin barrier of light around Asher Light and the Priests which was destroyed immediately the moment the blade pierced through it.

"ASH! NO! RUN!!!" screamed Amber Dawn.

"Damn it!"

Asher Light conjured some protection spells, but whenever that sword touched the barriers, they instantly broke, as if a mirror punched through them. Amber Dawn used her wood and dark element to try to stop the sword. But wood is too weak against metal, and darkness only amplifies the sword's effects. Before the sword could reach them, all priests formed a barrier in front of Asher Light. Their sacrifice would be worthwhile as long as the Holy Son is alive. Asher Light struggled to pull away his friends who were attempting to protect him with their own bodies, the corner of his eyes turning red in despair as he screamed like a lost child.

"Stop! No! Get away!!!" Asher Light is in despair as he can almost see his friends' bodies being stabbed by the huge sword before his eyes.

Who would have guessed that at the last moment, someone they hadn't expected to see would appear in front of him and the young priests, blocking the sword with his body? It was a man dressed as a beggar, but once his light blonde hair was revealed to the world, those who knew him and those who had seen him on the street before recognized him. This time, all the priests in the area had cried out in unison.

"N-No way! Master D-Darius!???"

Darius Rueden was the savior who was willing to give up his life to protect them. One of the former Cardinals who shared Lemuel Elon's strength. The man who had gone insane after losing his most important person. This man had longed to be ready to do this. He knew Lemuel Elon was imprisoned in his own body after learning that Kenan Light had turned him undead. Unable to reincarnate and unable to rest peacefully. The Holy Purification Spell is the only way to save an undead. This spell aids in the cleansing of both the body and the soul.

But Lemuel Elon was not just any ordinary undead. He had already attained the status of Demon Lord. Ordinary people can no longer kill him; the only way is for a hero or a saint to do so. There is no such thing as a hero in this world, but there is a saint. As a result, Darius Rueden turns around and smiles at his disciples before turning to face Asher Light.

"Your Highness... the holy son. This... servant pleads to... save us... both..." Darius Rueden begs Asher Light to kill him and Lemuel Elon. He was willing to die just to save the man who had been by his side since they were children.

Asher Light immediately recognized what the old man in front of him was pleading for. He can wield divinity for a brief moment as the Saint of this world. The Holy Sword of Judgement is a high-tier spell that defeats evil that can be used to kill a Demon Lord. This may not work against a Demon God like Kenan Light, but it is extremely useful against a Demon Lord like Lemuel Elon.

Asher Light made a serious decision at this time, his heart shook to its core. He nods his head, a helpless expression on his face, making the other priests cry even harder.

When he saw the holy son nod, Darius Rueden felt a wave of relief wash over him. He ignored their cries and simply smiled at them before drawing the sword that stabbed him through the body. Blood pours from his body like a waterfall, but his expression is calmer than before.

Darius Rueden murmured, "Thank you." He then cast wind elemental spells on himself and flew towards Lemuel Elon who was the Demon Lord.

Luciel Dawn had no idea what he was going to do, but he jumped away as soon as he saw Darius Rueden flying over. He noticed Asher Light emitting a strong aura of light and divinity when he saw him hug Lemuel Elon tightly. He immediately issued a command.

"Spread out!!"

As soon as he spoke those words, a massive light sword appeared above Darius Rueden and Demon Lord Lemuel Elon. Everyone witnessed Darius Rueden's embrace of the Demon Lord.

He used his final visage and the Holy Chain on him and Lemuel Elon. He expected him to struggle to get away.

Darius Rueden said, "You are not going anywhere anymore, Lem! Just stay here with me!"

Surprisingly, the Demon Lord did not struggle. Instead, the imprisoned soul of Lemuel Elon finally broke free from Kenan Light's control when he saw his sword stabbed through Darius Rueden's body. With a peaceful smile, he trembled, reached out his hands, and drew Darius Rueden into his embrace.

He whispered, "Okay. I will stay with you. In this life and the next until the end."

"Stupid! You took too long to wake up." Darius Rueden said with a muffled voice his face is full of tears as he cries.

"I'm sorry for everything."

"It's okay as long as you are back."

Noticing that Lemuel Elon awoke at the last possible moment. They hugged each other as if they were the only two people in the world. Everyone looks on as the Holy Sword of Judgement falls on the two and vanishes into nothingness.

Chapter 1066: First Red Star - The World eaten by the Void.

A bright flash of light and a massive sword with a holy aura had fallen on Lemuel Elon and Darius Rueden. They died together. Growing up together, they entered the Templar Temple as a pair and eventually left together. The overflow of divine aura left behind by the Holy Sword of Judgement instantly burned the undeads nearby to ashes, injuring even the three Captain class undead. Darius Rueden's single sacrifice was enough to tip the scales in favor of the living.

The Devil not only lost his demon lord commander, but the majority of his soldiers were also burned to ashes, and his other high-ranking undeads were injured. He had not anticipated Lemuel Elon's soul awakening at the last moment. Most of his undead servants were linked through thoughts. He ordered him to kill Darius Rueden, who was hugging him at the time, but his soul awoke and refused to kill Darius Rueden, instead accompanying him in death.

His entire being was filled with rage as he watched his side become a losing one simply because Darius Rueden chose to die with Lemuel Elon. He suffered a great deal after the death of Lemuel Elon. After all, he was his favorite toy and undead.

Kenan Light was on the verge of going insane from rage when he destroyed his throne. He can only watch as Lemuel Elon not only fails his mission but also fails to kill anyone important from the opposing side.

THUD! BOOM!

"The useless thing! He didn't even kill anyone and just died like that. He should have killed my brother at least! Those three are trash! Is it that hard to kill those brats!!! Tsk! So in the end I had to do it on my own!" Kenan Light said.

He appears to have returned to his castle after issuing his commands to his servants to watch the fun. He also did not expect all of his plans to fail and to lose an extremely useful toy like Lemuel Elon. He could have used his soul as a bargaining chip to force Darius Rueden to defect. Unfortunately, he lost everything and was forced to make a personal move.

He keeps throwing tantrums in anger, "How can he wake up in the end!? I made sure to trap his soul in that body forever." Then he suddenly recalled that person's warning.

{Even if you sealed someone's memories it can be aroused by death. Be careful.}

Tsk!

"So he was talking about Lemuel!? Why didn't he just tell me straight!? Shit!"

Kenan Light, who had stopped his tantrums not because he was tired, but because he was hungry, looked at the horizon full of people with an excited and insatiable gaze. His drool was uncontrollable as it slid down the corner of his lips.

Growls~ Slurped!

"Hungry~ I'm so hungry again~ No more. I can't control it anymore..." Murmured Kenan Light as he finally decided to show himself and fight in the frontlines himself.

At the Genus Academy's Territory...

The explosion of light elements turned the area's lesser undeads into dust. The aftereffects of the Holy Sword severely injured the Dullahan, undead werewolf, and undead knight. On the other hand, the excess divinity of such an area-of-effect spell resulted in rapid regeneration healing for those who were still alive. Even those who had lost limbs began to regrow after being struck by such a golden light.

"Encirclement! Surround those three and immediately kill them!!"

The commander of the living side didn't waste this opportunity and ordered the warriors to besiege the three high-ranked undeads while they were weakened.

"Hah! Stop daydreaming! You can't defeat us even if we are injured! Fuck off!"

"This isn't the end! So what if you kill the commander!? We still have his majesty!!"

"This isn't the end! As long as I can kill one of the mission targets his majesty would reward me! Human Brat! I will take you down with me!"

The undead werewolf slipped through the crowd in Beast Form. He had set his sights on Carnelian Dawn from the start because it was one of the missions his Master had assigned to them. They are already dead, but Kenan Light has given them a second chance at life, so their devotion to him is unwavering. They were not forced to become undead like Lemuel Elon. Kenan Light saved them because they didn't want to die after being abandoned, used, and betrayed by their loved ones and friends. So Kenan Light is their God, according to these three.

"LOOK OUT, CAR!!" Almost everyone from the Dawn Family shouted this sentence.

Carnelian Dawn was caught off guard by the Undead Werewolf. Conri Lycaon appeared and crashed Carnelian Dawn from above to the ground, just as everyone thought they would have to witness her

being bitten by the werewolf. He stepped on the undead werewolf's head and used a wind tornado spell to shred it into thousands of pieces.

Conri Lycaon hugged Carnelian Dawn with his tail protecting him completely and said, "Stay away from my Luna!"

"Stop Struggling! You three are about to die anyway." Esther Dawn said as they surrounded the three injured high-ranked undeads.

The majority of the lesser undead had died, and even the three highest-ranking undeads were in poor health; the victory was clearly on the side of the living. Keylan Light, who was concentrating on a spell to purify the entire world, was stabbed from behind and his heart was dug out just as everyone thought everything was over. Because he is a God, his blood is gold, and he did not die immediately after his heart was removed.

AAAH!!!

Everyone saw Kenan Light appearing from behind Keylan Light using his shadow and digging his heart out they could only watch as the devil ate the heart of the God, Keylan Light.

Keylan Light weakened greatly after his heart was taken away, his divinity was slowly being stripped. Becoming a mortal was only a matter of time.

"K-Kenan... Light... Cough!"

Kenan Light gave out an evil laugh and said, "Master, do you not miss this disciple? By the way, your heart is quite tasty~ hehehe~"

Keylan Light, the temporary Domain Lord whose heart was eaten, gradually became a mortal and can no longer support the entire world as a God. The world trembles in fear, looking for someone to protect it. Because Keylan Light is severely injured and Mikaela is not present, the world searches for something to protect it. Keylan Light assumed it would choose Asher Light because he is his heir... Instead, it chose the worst option, one that would make even Kenan Light regret doing so.

It chose the strongest candidate among all the candidates, Cassius Ambrosia, who was born in this world but detaches from it, as expected. The world was aware of his strength and indifference, but in the end, it chose him again to save itself. A powerful light pillar had fallen from the heavens somewhere in the Academy, and when everyone saw the direction, even Kenan Light frowned. It was in the direction of the territory's outskirts. There are only two couples who live there.

At this moment, Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy's faces turned pale at such a sight. They knew what the world had done and because of this, that Venerable Lord would completely lose it.

Randall Ruid said, "Ah! The worst-case scenario happened! This stupid star chose someone it shouldn't have as its protector!!!"

Everyone suddenly felt the light was being eaten... No, it was the whole world that was being eaten by the darkness. They were shocked by the following events as no one aside from Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy can understand what was happening at all.

"What the hell is happening!?"

"The sky no... the world is turning... dark."

Luciel Dawn and Thana Daybreak looked at the sky which seemingly was eaten by the darkness that slowly covers the whole world.

Randall Ruid scratches his head in annoyance and says, "It's not that simple. This world... I mean your world is being eaten by the void. It would become a part of it since it chose Lord Cassius as its protector. Ah! This star is crazier than I thought!"

"The Lord God had no choice. Since the world had chosen, unless this world used up its lifespan it would always be connected to Lord Cassius and won't be able to leave until then." Luther D'Arcy said.

Asher Light asked, "Is this still our world?"

"Not anymore. Since it's already eaten by the void then... It's already a part of the Abyss. You guys lost the world that was meant for you." Luther D'Arcy said.

Everyone was taken aback by what they'd just heard. They couldn't believe someone could take over the entire world in such a short period of time. Meanwhile, Kenan Light, who was vigilantly looking around, heard that eerie and aloof voice that gave him nightmares. The person who had repeatedly brought him to the brink of death.

"As a Domain Lord, you let your guard down so easily just because you thought you'd won. So useless."

UGH!

Someone kicked Keylan Light away, who was caught and treated in the corner by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. Meanwhile, Kenan Light's shoulder was touched. It was only a light touch, but Kenan Light felt his entire being crushed and couldn't stop himself from screaming. He felt his entire soul being gripped and forcefully examined, and the pain was unbearable, even after becoming a devil.

ARGGHHH!!!!

"So noisy."

Kenan Light's tongue fell as soon as this voice fell. Black blood pours from his open mouth.

He was still screaming in agony, but the man who was causing it only looked down on him with apathetic eyes. It was as bad as looking at a bug. It was more like looking at filth on the road. Everyone recognized who appeared out of nowhere, leaving them speechless in terror and disbelief. Fenrir Skoll was his name. At least, that was the appearance on his face.

Ignoring everyone else's gaze on him, Fenrir Skoll who was so angry just finished observing everything in Kenan Light and just frowned as he clearly didn't find what he wanted.

"Only a faint trace. It left the world already. Well, it was how stupid the host it had chosen, of course, it gave up and left. Tsk! He succeeded in making my wife's soul fragment stay in this world in the end. How annoying. Truly absurd! Ah~ I'm so angry!!!" Mumbled Fenrir Skoll.

His tone was so cold that it made everyone in the area shivers. Even Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy didn't dare to step in as they knew how scary this person is when in a rage.

Fenrir Skoll said, "Warden Lou Wuye, grabbed Mikaela for this Deity. While you are at it tell my brother I ate one of its worlds, so give it to me."

Randall Ruid took a step forward, and seeing that the situation had completely changed, he ceased using the Randall Ruid vessel and returned to his original appearance. Warden Lou appeared before Fenrir Skoll down on one knee, his face hidden beneath his cloak, wearing pure black armor and robes and respectfully saluting his lord.

"As you command, Lord God!" Warden Lou was sent out of the void by its owner.

Luther D'Arcy also took a step forward, ignoring his current vessel and returning to his true form. He wears a similar black robe to Warden Lou, but the difference is that his face isn't hidden, so everyone can see his Godly appearance. He has long black dark brown hair flowing behind his back and a pair of glasses that hide his lavender shade irises. His features were superior to mortals and even more divine than a God such as Keylan Light. He also got down on one knee and bowed his head to the God of Void.

Warden Yun Ming appeared, "Venerable Lord, Lord God Ye can this servant ask where his master is?" He was asking where Cassius Ambrosia is at the moment.

Fenrir Skoll, enraged, destroyed his vessel and reverted to his original form. A devilish beauty with a dangerous aura that can make anyone who sees him fearful. He was so attractive, especially with those inhuman crimson eyes, that they felt their soul was being sucked away just by looking at him from afar.

"Asleep. Merging with the world. I'm so angry that I want to kill them all! You handle the rest here. I need to return to the Netherworld to check on my wife." Ye Xiajie said as his black-white robes fluttered with his big movement as he took his strides away.

Warden Yun Ming asked, "What should be done to the mortals?"

"Throw this piece of shit to the lower hell. I want his soul to suffer for all eternity. He caused all of this after all." Ye Xiajie threw Kenan Light at the foot of Warden Yun Ming. "As for the rest, if my brother had no use for them, just eliminate them all. Do I have to worry about the lives of mortals?! It would be better if none of them existed at all. Hmp!"

His words made Asher Light and the others tremble. Only they realized that this man, whom they used to call Instructor Skoll, was a dangerous man who treated them as ants he could crush at any time. They were terrified just by hearing his horrifying words. They could finally take a breath after Ye Xiajie vanished on the spot and they were teleported somewhere else.

Chapter 1067: First Red Star - Back to Vearth: What have I done?

All mortal beings and original residents of the former Supernatural World were banished from their own realm. They found themselves in a throne room where An Liang and Hei Jue awaited them with weary faces. They had been expelled from the Void's Central Zone and reappeared in the Throne Room. Keylan Light, who woke up after receiving medical attention, still remembered how Fenrir Skoll had kicked him even as he lay dying.

Keylan Light, who was dying, was patched up by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang in their human form. His Divinity suffered greatly as a result of his heart being eaten as a God. Now that he has been healed, he is no longer a God, but instead a special human who cannot age based on appearance alone, but his lifespan has been greatly reduced. Before leaving, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang explained everything to An Liang and Hei Jue.

In the Nether System's throne room...

It only took a blink for Asher Light and the others to be whisked away from the Dark Realm and into a luxurious palace throne room. They checked on everyone and discovered that those who were still alive before Kenan Light awoke, including the Dawn Family, had all appeared in the same location. Luciel Dawn looked around and thought things were surreal.

They were just in a place of darkness, only to blink once and appear in a throne room like this one.

Groggily opening her adjusting eyes, "Where is this place?" Thana Daybreak asked while her husband supported her from behind.

"A throne room?" mumbled Luciel Dawn as he looked around and noticed a man that possessed rare silver irises and this reminded him of Cassius Ambrosia.

Adding the repulsive words Ye Xiajie had just said. He finally realized why his attitude had deteriorated so drastically after Kenan Light nearly killed Keylan Light and the world rumbled as if in fear. He had an idea of what happened after adding up the words of the men who used Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy's faces.

Luciel Dawn mumbled, "Did something happen to Lord Cassius? Is that why Lord Fenrir lost it? That can be the only reason for him to be in such rage."

"Darling, did you say something?" asked Thana Daybreak worriedly.

Luciel Dawn didn't want to worry his wife, so he didn't say anything. He looked around for their children and noticed that a few of them were missing. Only Asher Light and Amber Dawn were told to stay in the room because they weren't fighters.

Thana Daybreak asked, "Amy, Asher, Thank God you are both here. Where are the others?"

"T-They sneak through that door and they want to find a way to escape." Asher Light said.

Amber Dawn added, "After all... After all, it seems that Instructor Skoll was no longer on our side."

"If he truly didn't then we would be already dead. Or else why would an extremely powerful person like him spare us alive like this." Luciel Dawn said.

Asher Light says, "But he said... he said to eliminate us. Doesn't that mean he wanted us dead!?"

"He just spoke that in anger. Something must have happened to Lord Cassius. Though I don't know what happened to him for him to go crazy in rage like that." Luciel Dawn said.

They didn't notice the arrival of An Liang and Hei Jue, who took over the job of looking after them while they were talking. However, Asher Light and the others were on high alert as they approached. The words Ye Xiajie yelled in rage are still echoing in their ears. Such apathy, as if they didn't spend any time together at all. They were taken to a place they had never seen before, and they didn't know who to trust or who to believe in.

God An Liang and God Hei Jue were aware of their vigilance but did not react strongly. The former still looked like an ancient scholar in a dark violet robe with a business smile and a monocle on his right eye, while the latter appeared unapproachable handsome man in dark-green robes.

An Liang said, "Since everyone is awake shall we begin the registration? Can you pass around the papers to everyone and answer all the questions on it? We already knew the situation and even called your world's Heavenly Laws. His name is Mikaela, right? He should be on his way here."

The mortals in front of them were terrified as they all looked at Keylan Light, who despite losing his heart had the most authority among them. Hei Jue and An Liang both turn their heads to look at him. They noticed the fading divinity from his body and clearly noticed that he used to be a God like themselves, albeit much weaker.

"It's you. The Lesser God who failed to protect his own world. Be thankful. That bastard didn't kill you on the spot." Hei Jue said.

They were already aware of what had occurred in the previous world and how they had failed to protect it. As for why that Evil God became enraged but chose not to destroy the world. It is because the world chose Cassius Ambrosia to be its protector, and the life of that world is now inextricably linked to the life of Cassius Ambrosia, who has not yet attained ascension. After all, he is a mortal who also happens to be one of Hei Anjing's soul fragments.

Asher Light and the others were defensively looking at Hei Jue, who was now staring at them. But they didn't expect the God of their world to lower his head towards them.

Keylan Light bowed his head as he said, "It was all my fault. I was careless and..."

"No need for excuses. What's done has been done. The result of your failure is that my brother's soul had been directly forced to merge with that world as its protector. Now he can't leave that place unless he becomes a God himself. But he is currently an incomplete soul. Can he even become a God in that state?" Hei Jue said.

Everyone was taken aback. They weren't expecting to learn that the Lord Cassius Ambrosia they admired and feared was a mortal like them. Despite his great power, he is a mortal born in that world in flesh without divinity, just like them.

Stunned, Asher Light denied it with all his might. "Impossible! How can the headmaster be a mortal!? He is so strong? Even stronger than Lord Light!"

"Brat, even with Gods, there is what you call hierarchy in strength. Once a Sovereign split his soul each of his soul fragments would possess a strength beyond any world's means. They might be reincarnated in that world as the strongest or one of the powerful but they would still be born with the flesh of a mortal." Hei Jue explained.

Keylan Light asked, "Is that why Lord Ye chose to come over in our world? To pick up Lord Cassius and also the reason Lord Ye remains in our world? Can Lord Ye just leave together with Lord Cassius with him? He can do such a thing right!?"

An Liang added, "It's because he couldn't do that, that they could only stay. You might not know but only Gods can travel between worlds and in your world Cassius Ambrosia is born as a mortal vampire. He might be powerful but his vessel is extremely fragile to be brought out. That's why A'Ye couldn't bring him away. If it's only his soul then it is possible but for a Vampire Progenitor like him, his lifespan is too long. That itself is not a problem. They can stay until the vessel of Cassius Ambrosia dies then leave your world. Who would have thought your world would start a war and it's even one that involves the influence of someone from the other world."

"Did you think the Devil exists in your world? What exists in your world is only humans, vampires, and werewolves. Nothing more and nothing less." Hei Jue said.

An Liang added, "But since that villain didn't get involved personally, A'Ye and the rest also couldn't get involved directly as well. They would get kicked out of the world if they did. Even so, they still gave their best support and gave you guys their blessing right? A blessing from a Sovereign God like A'Ye is

something even Highgods in their Upper World could only dream of. He gave it away like that to mortals how wasteful is that even though it's only temporary."

"It must be him spoiling his wife, that's why he gave away his blessing. Hmp!" Hei Jue said. "Didn't they still fail in the end? Mortals are beings who would become careless with a sudden increase of strength."

Keylan Light felt more guilty as he heard Hei Jue's words while looking at him from the corner of his eyes. He couldn't lift his head because he felt it was all his fault. He was too careless, focusing solely on his spell and failing to notice Kenan Light's approach. He believed that his own strength was sufficient to deter him. He never expected Kenan Light to be able to move between shadows like the Vampire Race.

Hei Jue snorted and said, "List their names down. I will grab the brats that left the room just know it would be bad if the other wardens saw them and take them as prisoners."

"Y-You notice them... leaving?" Asher Light spoke out unexpectedly in shock.

Hei Jue said, "It's not like they can leave the Netherworld without help from a God. Moreover, you guys still have the scent of mortals. At least no one would harm you in this place. Well, that is unless a prisoner escaped and they ended up unlucky to meet them." He left after speaking with his husband and ignored the rest, much like Hei Anjing doesn't care about strangers.

A few breaths after Hei Jue left the area became awkward but lighter. An Liang, on the other hand, did not exude obvious disdain. Even though his smile is also phony, they don't sense hatred from him. He is friendlier than Hei Jue. At least that is how An Liang looks in the eyes of these mortals.

Keylan Light asked, "So is it true that something happened to Lord Cassius?"

"Yes. Because of that, you guys will need to be transferred to another world to live in." An Liang answered nonchalantly.

Asher Light asked, "Eh? Why? Why do we have to live in another world? Our world still exists after all!"

"Stars or what you called worlds have their own souls. Their rules are called Heavenly Laws. Life and Intelligence. That's the connection between the world and the Heavenly Laws. In your world, the Heavenly Laws are the Elemental Light God Mikaela. Since he left temporarily... You become his proxy and so his role is to protect the world from everything it can destroy it. In which you failed to do so. So the world prevents its death by looking for the strongest creation born in its world."

"It chose Lord Cassius Ambrosia." Luciel Dawn said.

An Liang narrowed his eyes at Luciel Dawn and said, "I guess not all of you are stupid. Yes, it chose him. The chosen protector of the world cannot leave that world and the protector was forcefully merged with that world. Because of that, he can no longer leave that world unless the death of that world had been reached. Cassius Ambrosia was forced to stay in that world until the end of that world's lifespan."

Keylan Light was so surprised that he couldn't keep a straight face. He realized that his carelessness had forced Cassius Ambrosia to become the protector of their world. It was all because he didn't do his job well. He was so taken aback that he was devastated. He knew Lord Fenrir only helped them because Lord Cassius cared about them, but what did he do? He made their savior restrained by the world they failed to protect.

"What... have I done?" Keylan Light whispered in guilt and despair.

Chapter 1068: First Red Star - Ye Qinjing

While Ye Xiajie and the others were leaving Vearth to enter the first world where Hei Anjing's Soul Fragment existed. The massive teleportation tunnel can be found on the outskirts of Vearth. This is a space tunnel that connects the upper and lower worlds. The God System and Nether System used this path to descend to the lower worlds to complete their missions, and it is also the only path from which the Lesser Gods who ascended to Vearth can return.

A group of new Gods ascended through this tunnel on this day. Some God System personnel report directly to the God of Reincarnation, Cao Xinsheng, who oversees the procedures for these new Gods. Some of these Gods were Demon Gods, Saints, and even Emperors. But once they entered Vearth, their previous lives would be forgotten.

Among the new Gods, a young man in a gold robe with black and white dragons on the edges looked around in awe. His identity as the former Emperor of his Dynasty is revealed by the crown on his head. Another man, who appeared to be an old man but was full of divinity, was trailing this young man.

The young man looks a bit like Ye Xiajie, especially the eyes and lips but his hair is silvery gray.

This former monarch had spoken, "Lao Yong, Lao Yong... What is that flying metal?" He is pointing at a futuristic warship that came from space and just finished patrolling.

"Your Majesty, please calm down. There is no way this Old Eunuch knows what that thing in the sky is. This is a world different from ours after all."

The eunuch who follows after the young man seems to have ascended with him for a reason. He looks like a middle-aged man though. He is also not a real eunuch anymore as his body's deficiency was all healed after he had become a God.

The young monarch observes cultivators flying through the sky with their swords, spacecraft, and flying ships, as well as enormous tamed beasts, tireless cars, and floating clouds as cars on land. The more he saw, the more he became interested. A God System employee approached the young man and his Eunuch. The God System's staff were also all Gods, so they didn't pay much attention to these newly ascended Gods because they lived longer than they did.

"The world where Dad and Father live looks interesting. I wonder if they can still remember this child."

"I'm sure that His Former Majesty and His Highness can definitely remember Your Majesty." Eunuch Yong said. His real name is Xun Yong.

"Xun Yong. In this place, there is no need to call me Your Majesty. I am just an ordinary God here like you do. Just call me by name, Ye Qinjing."

"Well... This old man will call you Xiao Qin." Xun Yong said.

The God System's Staff passed a paper to the Newly Ascended Gods. They started explaining the rules and requirements to enter Vearth. Vearth had an outer region, an inner region, and Central Region.

"The requirements to enter Vearth are the following:

1. You have reached the Cultivation of Divinity.

2. You must be able to segregate yourself from your former world. No leftover karma with the Mortals whatsoever.

3. Accumulation of Karma or Merit.

If you haven't reached all requirements please go back and train more. You would only die if you forcefully entered Vearth with your weak cultivation."

"Those who are below God rank are not allowed to move on after this. Return to your world and reach God Class Cultivation and Ascend once again."

More than half of the New Gods were thrown back to their worlds when one of the Staffs shook a golden bell in his hand. Beyond the main gates that led to Vearth's interior, there was a massive force field. Those with less than God rank will perish upon contact. It is in their best interests to send them back.

The staff observed the remaining Gods and Goddesses and mumbled, "As expected only this much. It was truly hard to Ascend properly from the Lower Worlds."

"Check their credentials so we can go back."

The God Systems staff returns to their work and reads the paper filled out by these new Gods. The Paper serves as both a recording and a translation device. It can translate any language into Ancient Language. Only two papers in the registry were filled out in Ancient Language, so there is no need to translate it, which surprised one of the staff.

"You can write and read the Ancient Language. Not bad. In Vearth, the most common language is Ancient Language. Since you already know about it you can skip the tutorial for it. Who taught you about it?" The Staff asked.

Ye Qinjing answered, "My Empress Dad taught me when I was young."

"A Male Empress, you must have met a World Hopper. How lucky you are, kid. Hmm~ Let me check your name first."

"Name: Ye Qinjing. Cultivation: Highgod. Main Element: Time Sub-Elements: Ice and Darkness."

"Boy, you are very powerful. You are still young but already a Highgod. Why did you just ascend right now?"

Ye Qinjing responded, "I was a bit busy cleaning up our world and resolving all the karma I left behind."

"Well, that's understandable. It is better to cut off all karmas with the mortals. They can't ascend after all. After they reincarnate, their karma with you should be cut off naturally. Let me check the rest of your information. You filled up the family registration, so you came with your family."

Father: Ye Xiajie. Mother: Hei Anjing. Former Emperor of Class A Ancient World no.143. hm? The name of your parents seems familiar. Ye Xiajie. Hei Anjing. Eh? Where have I heard it before?"

Clang. Thud! Bang!

"What the hell is that... noise?"

The staff who was checking on Ye Qinjing's registry noticed his coworkers, who all appeared to have seen a ghost. Whatever they were holding had all fallen to the ground, whether it was a folder, a table PC, a pen, or weapons. All eyes were on the young man in his mid-twenties who was smiling at them.

"What's wrong with you? Do you know his parents?"

"H-How can you not know!? Do you not know the real names of the Sovereign Rulers of the Nether System!!!"

"Sovereign Ruler? Nether System?" Only then did the staff checking on Ye Qinjing recall the names he had called nonchalantly just now? His face suddenly turned pale and looked at the friendly and handsome young man with the aura of an emperor before him.

"Y-Y-You... no, Sire... Your parents are really... Are these really their names?"

"Hm? Yes. Dad told me their names before they left when I was a child. I'm sure I remember it correctly." Ye Qinjing said.

Xun Yong could somehow guess why they are reacting like this. It seems that the former Emperor and his Empress' identities are not simple in this Upper World.

"Xiao Qin, didn't the Empress leave you a blessing imprint? Show that to them." Xun Yong suggested.

Ye Qinjing did as he was told. He removed his crown and lifted his bangs showing a clear snowflake imprint at the center of his forehead. Upon seeing this the staff of the God System all urgently calls for help from the Main System.

[Emergency. Emergency. Asking to be connected to the Main God System. Lord God Cao save us please!!!]

Such a cry for assistance is common. The staff all stood back from Ye Qinjing and kneeled on the ground. His parents are all Sovereign Rulers, he is a member of Vearth's Royalty, and only the Lord God and above can handle him.

"Please forgive our rudeness, Lord Ye Qinjing!!!"

The sudden change in events left Ye Qinjing bewildered while the old Eunuch behind him was now sure that his former Emperor and Empress were all High ranking figures in this place which left him even more dumbfounded.

Ye Qinjing mumbled, "Eh? What's happening?"

Author's note: [For some readers who can't remember Ye Cingjing, please refer to volume 11. He appeared in some chapters in that volume 11, chapters 11.7-8. He is the adopted child of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie before they had Xiao Jing and the twins.]

Back to Reality...

When he heard the results, Keylan Light felt he had failed not only to do his job of protecting their world, but also the saviors who had given them all the help they needed and had caused them harm in the end. Keylan Light was grateful for the kick Ye Xiajie had given him. If he were Lord Fenrir, he would be unable to stop himself from killing the person who caused his beloved to be imprisoned in the world and deprived of the right to die.

An Liang continues to speak as if he didn't see the changes in Keylan Light's emotions. "Moreover, how long do you think a world can exist? Hundreds of years? Thousands? Eons? For a God, it's not a problem but for Cassius Ambrosia who had been wanting to die all this time, such a thing was nothing but hell for him. He would definitely go insane and in the end, his soul would be broken and disappear forever. Do you think A'Ye can let his wife bear such a thing? The only way to save his wife is to speed up the time in that world using Time Elements and let it reach its lifespan as soon as possible."

"I didn't wish... for that to happen! I would never... If only I knew... I wouldn't have thought my abilities were enough against Kenan Light. I would have done everything to kill him if only... If only I knew..." Keylan Light mumbles as he falls seated on the ground in shock.

Amber Dawn didn't know what to say to console their instructor. But when she shifted her gaze from Keylan Light to An Liang, he noticed him smiling, and it wasn't fake like his business smile from before. It was a satisfied smile, as if he had accomplished something he had planned.

"You, Sire, is quite a bad man? Did you say those words on purpose?" Amber Dawn asked.

An Liang didn't deny her inquiries and responded, "It was on purpose. I mean should I be welcome to a person who caused my own brother-in-law and friend to be in such a state? Be thankful. In Vearth, mortals are considered a special existence. We Gods aren't allowed to intentionally kill. Or else why would you guys still be alive? If there isn't a possibility of Cassius Ambrosia asking for your well being

your death cannot be avoided. You should be thankful that Cassius Ambrosia still feels something for your existence."

"I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. I really didn't mean that to happen." Keylan Light said while kowtowing before An Liang who stared down at him with an emotionless face.

The latter moved his fingers and all the papers he gave away had gathered in his hands. Ignoring the useless apology of the Lesser God, An Liang continued his task and said, "Do stay here until your new world is ready. As for the rest of the explanation, let your Domain Lord explain things for you. I only ask two things from you people. First: Don't run around. Second: Know your place."

Before he left he asked Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang to watch over them. Once their names were called these two once again materialized in their human forms.

"Yue, Yang, I leave them to you." An Liang returned to his original duty of overlooking the Nether System after he left the throne room.

Chapter 1069: First Red Star - Are you lost?

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Netherworld's Prison Palace...

The four who escaped from the throne room were greeted by the sight of the Netherworld's eternal evening. They looked out the windows and saw a scene straight out of hell. A red landscape, lava, the odor of blood, and wailings that echoes throughout the area. Figures exist in their soul form. Humanoid forms, beast forms, and more. There are many of them chained outside and being punished with burning, boiling, grilling, even a thousand cuts, and other forms of torture.

The four turned pale at such a depressing sight. They couldn't understand why they had been taken to such a horrible place. The issue was that they couldn't see a way out. They can see nothing but endless red earth and black sky beyond the horizon. They are not used to the blue sky and green land. Carnelian Dawn's body shook instinctively as he was terrified. Conri Lycaon, who was holding his hands, could sense his trembling.

"What is... this place? What are those souls? Those punishments and their wails and their resurrection only to suffer the same pain over and over again. Don't tell me... are we in... hell?"

"A'Lian. Take a deep breath. Breathe along with me... Have you calmed down? Don't worry I will be with you. Don't be afraid." Conri Lycaon said.

In the meantime, Mayonaka Yoru and Esther Dawn noticed something strange. They were especially interested in the men dressed in pure black robes with semi-armor on their bodies. There's also that massive cloak that completely conceals their faces and heads.

After suffering from the fire on that red earth, these men in black robes were not in pain. They appeared to be unaffected.

Each of these men held the other end of the chain, which was wrapped around those wailing and shouting soul figures. Some of them were dragging those guys mercilessly and didn't care if those soul figures were in pain.

Mayonaka Yoru mumbles, "Black robes, armor, and cloak. Dragging chains, soul figures, and then punishment. Are these guys...?"

"Warden and Prisoners. We might really be in hell." Esther Dawn stated. "But this is a place Lord Ye had thrown us into... Those two... The one who used Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy's appearances. Don't they also wear the same black robe?"

Mayonaka Yoru added, "Though theirs is more detailed. One with red linings and the other is silver linings. They might be wardens but with higher standing than those who are outside."

"Brother, are we... Are we going to get punished like that? Pull out our souls in our bodies and be chained in such a place." Carnelian Dawn asked.

Conri Lycaon answered his questions, "That might not be true, A'Lian. After all, when we first arrived at that throne room those two (Warden Lou and Warden Yun) were no longer around. They didn't stay with us to be treated as prisoners. Instead, they ask us to register names. Maybe we would have understood everything if we didn't leave the throne room."

"Moreover, look around. The interior of this Palace is completely different from the outside. None in this hallway looks cheap. The thick carpets laid on the floor. Walls made of black marble or jade. Lamps that look different from what they knew but obviously made of a material with a silver glow. I don't recognize some materials to make it but... I'm sure everything in this hallway is costly." Mayonaka Yoru said.

Esther Dawn said, "Moreover there aren't any guards. Such a luxurious palace yet there is no one who guards it means that the one who lives in this place is someone extremely strong and feared that they didn't dare to cause uproar in his territory. Remember who brought us to that Throne Room."

Conri Lycaon and Carnelian Dawn realized what Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru's words mean. They were brought here as guests instead of prisoners like those sinners outside the palace.

Carnelian Dawn said, "Then... should we go back?"

"I don't think that's possible. The moment we left the throne room. The door disappears. I don't know if we entered a door of teleportation or if that door leads to different kinds of exits." Conri Lycaon said. "What do you think, brothers?"

Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru said at the same time, "The second one."

Bewildered, Carnelian Dawn asked, "Why do you think so?"

"Those two men who were waiting for us in the Throne Room. He felt similar to Lord Keylan but a lot more powerful so they must be Gods. Same with those two young men who treated Lord Keylan. They must be Gods. If we add the other two who used to be Randall Ruid and Luther D'Arcy, all of them must be Gods. That means we are in a world where there are only Gods. So a door can become a teleportation device if it needs to function as such. Gods use Teleportation as a medium of transportation." Esther Dawn explains.

While the four of them were talking to each other they didn't notice the other presences that appeared in the area. A hand grabbed the sleeves of Mayonaka Yoru and Esther Dawn then a soft yet small voice was heard asking.

"Bwig Bwothers, who are yhou?"

Esther Dawn and the rest were all caught off guard and were shocked as they turned around to look at the owner of the voice.

A few hours before Ye Xiajie transferred the whole world to the void and transferred the original residents to the Nether System...

After Cao Xinsheng certified that Ye Qinjing is indeed the first adopted son of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, Ye Qinjing and Lao Yong moved in with the Mo Family. Hei Anjing's snowflake imprint on the child's body was unmistakable proof of his identity. Adopted children are no different than biological children in God's eyes. After all, it is extremely difficult for Gods like them to have children, and all children, especially those with whom they have intentionally created Karma, are extremely valuable to them.

The Ye, Mo, and Hei Clans are overjoyed with Ye Qinjing's arrival. Ye Qinjing, the child, requested that he live with his siblings in the Mo Palace, and Lao Yong was hired as his personal servant or bodyguard. His knowledge of Vearth and the world grew significantly after being taught by his grandparents, uncles, and aunt. He also knew that his parents had left for their trial and would return here once they had completed the world. He also discovered that the identity of his adoptive parents was just as important as the identity of his Granduncles. They were Sovereigns at the pinnacle of power, ruling over the Netherworld, Nether System, and the Nether Prison, which even Immortals feared.

Ye Jingxia and the twins welcomed them as elder brothers. Their parents are rarely present, and their uncles, granduncles, and grandaunt are constantly on the go. They are only allowed to play with their grandparents. But these couples did it on occasion.

No... When Grandparents are with their lovers, they frequently forget about the brats. They concentrate on flirting and leave the three young children in the care of Ye Qinjing and Lao Yong.

Today is another day for the kids to have fun. It was just a coincidence that Xun Yong and the four children had come to the Nether System to play with Grandpa Hei and their cousin sister, the daughter of Hei Jue and An Liang. It also happened to be the time when Ye Xiajie returned to Vearth after pulling a world into the void. Though he hasn't informed their families of their return to Vearth, it won't be long

before the rest of the family learns when Warden Lou visits the God System and relays his Lord's message to Sovereign Ruler Shen Siwang.

The Nether System is in charge of the Nether Prison. In addition, An Liang and the others work in a palace in the Netherworld. When Ye Jingxia and the twins wanted to play with their big sister, they would drag their eldest brother, Ye Qinjing, along with them to the Nether Palace. Of course, Xun Yong was there to accompany them. Xun Yong was also a registered Executioner for both systems, but he only worked when given orders. He would remain in Vearth unless summoned to perform his duties as an Executioner. Ye Qinjing also sometimes helps An Liang with some tasks in the Nether System. The Netherworld lacks staff after all.

The twins ran and flew through the corridors while being pursued by Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing. They were frequent visitors who knew almost everyone who came to the palace, including all of the wardens who worked in the Nether Prison. They remember all of them, so when the twins saw new faces, they would grab them right away. Esther Dawn and Mayonaka Yoru, who were the closest to them, were grabbed by the twins.

"Bwig Bwothers, who are yhou?"

"Ar yu yost?"

The twins enquired about the four-person group. Conri Lycaon and the others were taken aback when they were caught off guard. They were even aware of the babies' presence or approach. But they weren't bad enough to harm babies, even if it put them in danger.

Carnelian Dawn sat down to get closer to the baby girl, Ye Anxia's eye level, and spoke gently, "We are guests maybe? We don't know how we got here. When we opened the door to the throne room, this hallway suddenly appeared."

"Liar. You obviously escaped. The door to the Throne Room would lead directly outside the Palace if you left with permission." Ye Jingmo, the flying baby boy said.

The four couldn't help but smile wryly as they realized that even a baby could see through their actions and felt a little embarrassed about it. Meanwhile, Esther Dawn noticed that these two babies looked

familiar. Their features may be immature due to their age, but they truly resemble someone who is both handsome and dangerous looking.

Esther Dawn whispered to his lover, "Yoru, don't you think this twin looks a bit like Lord Skoll in his real form? Especially that obsidian-colored hair and eyes this twin possessed."

The other two also heard the words of their elder brother and stared at the two babies more seriously.

Carnelian Dawn said, "They really look alike but those silver eyes remind me of Headmaster Cassius Ambrosia instead."

"Maybe... These twins are their children. This place is that person's territory after all." Conri Lycaon said.

Carnelian Dawn added, "Should we ask them the way back to the Throne Room?"

"It wouldn't hurt to ask. We are lost after all." Conri Lycaon said.

They were about to ask the twins the direction towards the throne room when suddenly a boy that looked like he was in grade school arrived calling names.

"Momo, An'er, don't run around anymore!" It was Ye Jingxia followed by Ye Qinjing and Xun Yong.

Mayonaka Yoru and Conri Lycaon instinctively placed their lovers behind them when they saw two adults approaching them. If these men were here to capture them, they would not harm their lovers. But Ye Qinjing and Xun Yong only gave them a passing glance before returning their attention to the three children.

"Bwother Jingjing! Big Bwother Qin! Gwandpa Yong!" Ye Anxia and Ye Jingmo call as they run and fly back to their elder brothers.

Ye Qinjing said, "Be careful, okay? If you accidentally fell in some space wrap here you might get lost. No more running or flying around anymore."

"Yesh~"

The eldest among the group of new arrivals, Xun Yong spoke out to the guys before them and asked,

"Why are there mortals in the Netherworld?" Xun Yong asked.

Chapter 1070: First Red Star - The Lonely Figure of someone waiting.

The disdainful gaze of Xun Yong made Esther Dawn and the others feel especially uneasy. Since they arrived in this place, everyone they met, including the person who brought them here, has looked down on them or has shown no interest in them. They can understand Sovereign Ruler Ye if they look them down. After all, they were responsible for the outcome that led to Cassius Ambrosia's sacrifice.

The last time a mortal appeared in the Nether System, Ye Qinjing only heard from his Uncle An. It was when their world was destroyed, but some mortals were saved because their father cared for them or his parents owed them. This time, it appears to be the latter, as he senses a bad mood in the dark elements of the Netherworld. It can only imply that his father is not in a good mood.

"Lao Yong, stop, please. They should be mortals Dad chose to save or they wouldn't be brought here." Ye Qinjing said.

He knew his identity and had no right to question his actions once the Empress Mother of Ye Qinjing was mentioned as the former Eunuch that serves the royal bloodline. After his young master's warning, he immediately stopped talking.

Xun Yong said, "Okay. With due respect to Lord Hei I won't say anything more. But if Lord God Ye is not appearing even though he had gone most likely they failed to protect their world and had for the Lord to clean up after their asses. Hmp!"

Such words cannot be denied by the four men; after all, this is the undeniable truth. They were grateful that Lord Cassius had come to their aid at the last moment, and that Lord Fenrir had spared their lives. However, these four had left before learning the truth, believing that Xun Yong was blaming them for no reason.

Carnelian Dawn said, "Even though we failed, that was because that devil is cunning and he ambushed Lord Keylan!"

"Carnelian Dawn shut up!"

"But brother!?"

"Enough!"

Esther Dawn reprimanded his younger brother's name, sensing that events in their world were not as simple as they thought. Carnelian Dawn senses his brother's warning and, despite his desire, immediately closes his mouth. He didn't want to argue with his older brother about this.

Furthermore, Lord Fenrir Skoll's sudden rage at the last moment baffled them, but something must have happened to Lord Cassius Ambrosia that had something to do with them. They simply didn't know the entire story. Otherwise, why would Instructor Skoll, who was treating them amiably thanks to the headmaster, turn out to be a villain in the end? He, too, can see the obvious rage on his face at the time.

Esther Dawn bowed his head towards Ye Qinjing and the ones on his side to apologize for his younger brother's rudeness.

"I apologize for my brother's rudeness. He is still young. I hope seniors forgive him. I promise to teach him well."

"Brother?"

Mayonaka Yoru stopped Carnelian Dawn this time and shook his head obviously stopping him from speaking anything further. Conri Lycaon could somehow understand and pulled away his lover to the back, stopping him from saying any more nonsense.

Ye Qinjing smiled, he was friendly as always and said, "There is no need to apologize. It's young so it's understandable but... I must learn some things..." His aura overpowered the four of them and they fell on the floor kneeling.

Even though Ye Qinjing looks friendly, he still used to be a monarch that led a few dynasties and was revered as a God. When a lower man dares to shout at him, of course, it needs to be punished. So he used coercion on them for a while only to be stopped by his siblings who once again ran away.

Ye Jingxia was the first one to feel his father's presence in the palace.

"I can feel... Father's aura. Father is back!" Ye Jingxia exclaimed as he used a space portal to look for his father leaving even his siblings behind.

"Bwother Jingjing. Wait for Momo!"

"Meh too~"

These three brats excelled at controlling space, particularly Jingmo and Jingxia, while Anxia excelled at controlling the Darkness element. Ye Anxia hugged Ye Jingmo and entered the space portal with her third brother before Ye Jingmo jumped into the space portal he created to follow Ye Jingxia.

Before Ye Qinjing and Xun Yong could stop the three brats from leaving, the Space Portal closed. Unlike those three, Ye Qinjing can use Time Elements rather than Space Elements.

But because he doesn't use it on his siblings unless absolutely necessary, he couldn't prevent them from leaving using Space Teleportation. Even the coercion he had used on the four people before them had been deactivated, and they could barely move as a result.

Xun Yong murmured, "Space Elements are really convenient for travel. They've already disappeared in a second."

"It's fine. Lao Yong had already gathered enough points to buy a teleportation device. As long as you have that, you will be able to Teleport in places recorded in it. I wanted to buy one too but I feel like I won't have time to go on a mission with the training schedule grandpa and granddad gave me." Ye Qinjing said.

Xun Yong said, "Don't complain, young master. You got a lot stronger thanks to those training sessions. It's the safest and shortest way to get stronger. Doing training takes time and the danger of illegal hoppers has been a lot lately. But catching them gives big rewards itself which makes it worth it. Either way, go ahead and find your father. I will bring them back to the throne room instead. I don't need to be a third wheel in a family reunion."

"Then I will leave them to Lao Yong." Ye Qinjing said. He disappeared after a step. He used time acceleration to leave the place immediately and chase after his siblings.

Xun Yong looked at the mortals looking vigilantly towards him but even so, he used his qi to lift them up and heal them. It just took a single wave of waves for the four to calm down and return to normal.

"I hope you don't blame my young master. After all, the Cassius Ambrosia who has sacrificed thanks to you failing your world is his mother. You should be able to understand his anger at least. You should know the truth. After you fail to protect your world, it seeks someone among its creation to protect him. It was supposed to be that God named Keylan Light but in the end, because of his carelessness, you failed. If that Mikaela Domain Lord was there then it might have been prevented but thanks to him not being around it chose the best among its creation which was Cassius Ambrosia."

Xun Yong and Ye Qinjing were told what had happened in the last world, which Lord God Ye and the others had entered. Of course, this is after they were informed about the return of the God of Void to Vearth. So they already know that the Lord God of the Nether System has returned but has not returned home because he needs to support his wife in her merging with that little star despite being a mortal. Cassius Ambrosia can only survive with the help of a Sovereign God like Ye Xiajie.

Xun Yong was planning to bring away the four young men back to the Throne Room when suddenly Hei Jue, one of his superiors, appeared before him. Obviously, he came for the four children who escaped.

"Greetings to Lord Hei Jue. Executioner #3333 at your service."

Hei Jue, the God of Space, can be said to be stronger than Hei Anjing in Space Manipulation. Space Element is his main Attribute after all. So when he suddenly appeared in thin air, it wasn't only the four children who were shocked but even Xun Yong was caught off guard.

"Aren't you, my Eldest Nephew's protector? Why don't I see Xiao Qin with you?" Hei Jue said.

Xun Yong replied, "Answering to the Lord. The Young Master left with the young lord, little princess, and little prince."

"Did they go look for Ye Xiajie? Well~ with how the current state of my younger brother's soul fragment had ended up, I would also be angry but if the children are with him, he... should be able to calm down a bit. You should go and find my husband and assist with his work. I will get these mortals back to where the rest are staying."

Hei Jue just waved his hand and the four young men disappeared on the spot. Xun Yong knew they were directly transferred back to the Throne Room by the God of Space before him.

"By the way... Tell my husband, I will be back home to cook lunch."

Xun Yong cupped his hands and said, "I shall pass on the message."

"Good. Go help him with his tasks. Especially the preparation for the new world for those mortals so we can send them away as soon as possible. Else that idiot would definitely lose his temper if this goes on." Hei Jue said as he disappeared. He obviously left through teleportation.

Xun Yong stared in dazed as he saw him disappear, "I really wanted to be able to use teleportation too but Space Elements is almost exclusive for the Hei Clan. I'm so envious. Better report to the Boss first." He also left to do his work.

Meanwhile at the Central Region of the Nether System...

A land with a floor as deep as water, but the surface is solid and each step causes ripples. A world tree was planted in the center, where Hei Anjing's true vessel slept. To keep Cassius Ambrosia's mortal soul from dying as he merged with his world, he brought him to this location, which is the safest and has the strongest and purest qi emitted by the World Tree, which is extremely helpful in stabilizing the soul and the vessel.

Cassius Ambrosia's soul had to merge with Hei Anjing's vessel to keep it from exploding due to the last world's World Qi. However, the merging must still be completed, so Ye Xiajie intends to speed up the time of that world in order for it to die sooner and detach itself from Cassius Ambrosia. To do so, he must master Time Elements through complex spells and domains. It would have been easier if he was the God of Time, and if he is, there will be no backlash. Unfortunately, he is the God of Void, and Time Elements was never his primary element.

A whole world was placed under the world tree, which was directly connected to the body of the God of Destruction, while holding the slightly cold hands of Hei Anjing sleeping under the world tree. An Liang was standing next to him. Attempting to keep him from abusing his Time Domain.

An Liang remarked, "A'Ye, you need to rest too! Do you think I didn't notice you using Time Domain that affects this region and accelerated the time more than 100 times? 100 years have passed already but you keep on using your domain. Take a rest!"

"I can't. My wife in the last world was too scared to be alone. He just loved for a few hundred years and already feels tired of living. I can't let him suffer for a few Eon just because that's the lifespan of the world that forcefully merges with him. If only I knew this would have happened... I would have destroyed that bastard (Kenan Light) the moment he got entangled with that World Eater even if I got punished by the Divine Laws for interfering too much! Tsk!" Ye Xiajie said.

An Liang sighed, "It wasn't even your fault. Stop blaming yourself. Mortals are just... like that. We cannot blame them. That Lesser God (Keylan Light) is a fool though."

"I don't want to hear anything about them. Send them away before I couldn't hold back myself and kill them all!" Ye Xiajie said. The corner of his eyes was red in sadness and rage. He is only holding back because his wife cared for those mortals.

An Liang said, "Okay. Calm down. By the way, your children are here. Also... there is someone who had been waiting to see you and A'Jing. You will be surprised to see him. Actually, maybe he can help you."

"...I will rest a bit when the children arrive." Ye Xiajie mumbles.

Other than his wife, his children were important to him, though not as much as Hei Anjing in his life. An Liang, on the other hand, chose to send the children here as soon as possible after realizing that his friends had no intention of resting on his words alone. This central region is not for the faint of heart; even he requires Ye Xiajie's permission to enter. He must assist the children in gaining entry to see their parents.

"Then I will go ahead..." An Liang said as he took his leave from that area.

The world tree's white leaves sway with the qi it emits, purifying and illuminating the entire area with a gentle white glow. As An Liang walked away, a few ripples appeared on the water. The mystical scenery of the Central Region, as well as the lonely figure of Ye Xiajie holding the sleeping man's hand, were left behind.