

World Plot 1101

Chapter 1101 17.28 Fourth Violet Star - Daughter-in-law

Titus von Chrysalis warned them and walked away. He actually made an attempt to remove the object from the child's head, but he was unsuccessful and experienced a reaction as a result. It appears that things' divinity is greater than his, and as a result, they were able to escape from his control. Yet, it is now weaker than before.

“Cough.

The Water Poppy Fairy asked worriedly after seeing his master cough blood. “Master, are you okay?”

The man who coughed the said blood nonchalantly wiped it with his hand and drank a mouthful of an S-ranked Healing potion in his possession.

‘Gulps. Gulp.

Titus von Chrysalis responded, “Don't worry. It wasn't bad enough and the potion can heal it. But that thing is truly dangerous, I can't remove it with all my might. I don't know if Sis can remove it but Yaya should be able to do so. The problem is that he doesn't care much about those that he is not interested in. Moreover, there are a lot of bugs in this place. Maybe I should report at home just in case.”

He used his own terminal to contact the people at home and report what he had seen just now.

“Ring. Ring.

His terminal was still ringing when suddenly his quantum beast suddenly said, “Master, be careful above!”

“Hah?

“THUD!

Titus von Chrysalis looked upon only to see a person falling above him. He failed to dodge and the person fell on his back forcing him to lie on the ground face-first.

“What the hell? That hurts!!! Eh? Little Cutie, did you fall from the heavens to become mine?” Titus von Chrysalis said as he flirted with Megan Shelley who fell on his back

The fact that Titus' call finally connected and was a video call went unnoticed by either of them. On the other side of the television, someone might see Titus von Chrysalis laying on the ground with a young man seated on his back, stomach first. These are in an odd position, particularly the one below. As a result, the Chrysalis Clan on the opposite side of the camera kept their mouths shut while they silently observed the action taking place. pretending not to be here right now.

Titus von Chrysalis said, “C-Cutie, though your face and scent are indeed to my liking that doesn't change the fact you are heavy. Get off please~”

At first, Megan Shelley was expressionless, but after being labeled heavy by the flirtatious who calls him cute, the Grand Sorcerer in his previous life became irritated. He murmured a few strange chants while controlling gravity, which made him slightly heavier. He was gradually putting more weight on Titus von Chrysalis.

“Gravity.” He whispered.

“THUD! Argh!!

Titus von Chrysalis who seeks death commented, “You've gotten even heavier, Cutie. I think you need to diet.”

“Hmp! “Groans~

“Give. Give. Give! Lil Cutie, I'm just kidding! Urgh!!!” Titus von Chrysalis said as he knew his joke was taken as one and begged for mercy to survive.

Megan Shelley finally said, "You can see the system in Silvan von Rosegard's head, didn't you? Just a while ago, you tried to remove it but stopped. Did you receive a backlash?"

His body on his back becomes more manageable and returns to its previous weight. Titus von Chrysalis exhaled deeply after being released from the oppressive weight that had been pressing against him. He understood what the little cutie was saying.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "So that thing is called 'System'? Actually, I think that is a Fallen God or a Tainted one. After all, regardless of what it was, it possessed a Divinity that no mortal should possess. Even in Imperium Star only the True Royal Blood has hints of Divinity in their bloodline."

"If what you said is real then... that means just me alone is no longer enough to remove that thing that called itself a system in Silvan's head. But when I removed it from this body, I couldn't destroy it no matter what and had no other choice but to seal it. In the end, it escaped and became a parasite in Silvan's head." Megan Shelley said.

The man beneath him suddenly got up and moved. Titus von Chrysalis immediately provided support for Megan Shelley and stopped him from falling just in time. Now when they were both seated on the ground, the caller had entirely forgotten about them. Titus von Chrysalis infused Megan Shelley with his qi and discovered two startling things. First, there is some dissonance at first since the soul and the body aren't exactly the same. Nevertheless, this dissonance will eventually go away.

The second is that there are traces of divinity in this individual's skull, which causes Titus von Chrysalis to scowl. This person claimed to have used the alleged system in the past. He used his qi control to assist Megan Shelley in assimilating the abandoned divinity into his own being.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "I will help you make the trace of divinity in your head to be yours. Meditate if you believe me. That trace cannot be left behind as that System is capable of controlling it as it is a part of his power."

He and Megan Shelley exchange longing looks before the former closes his eyes and begins to concentrate. Megan Shelley's remnants of divinity were transformed into Titus von Chrysalis' own qi by him, rapidly boosting his power from S to S+. He was amazed to find that his power had risen when he opened his eyes, and he turned to face the man who had assisted him.

With a bit of hesitation in his tone, Megan Shelley said, "... Thank you..."

With a grin on his face, Titus von Chrysalis responded, "'You're welcome."

The two were a bit awkward together when a voice came out of Titus's terminal.

"[Cough. Are you two done?]

Turning, they both turned to face the holographic video call that was going on. Five faces were staring at them in the hologram as if they were a nasty couple doing something. After pushing Titus von Chrysalis away out of embarrassment, Megan Shelley then retreated and vanished instantly after chanting a few times.

Titus von Chrysalis tried to stop him and said, "'Wait! Where are you going? You didn't tell me your name! Ah? He disappeared again. Tsk!" He turned around and glared at his family for teasing him, "'What should I do? Your future daughter-in-law had run away!"

Grandpa Clodius: "[What are you talking about, you brat? You don't even know the name of our Granddaughter-in-law yet! Why are you blaming this old man!]

Papa Orion: "[It's embarrassing that you don't even know the name of your future wife.]

Sister Laurel: "[Pfft! With how much he wanted to step on you just now maybe he doesn't like you at all. Hahaha~]

Mama Parvana: "[Darling, that's not how you catch your future wife! You must be gentle and honest. That child just now looks like he wanted to beat you up just now. Don't let Mom's Daughter-in-law run away. Or you'll get it from Mom!]

"'Mom, you know I'm joking right?" Titus von Chrysalis said as he felt that his mom would definitely help his sister beat him up if he failed to bring home a daughter-in-law for her.

Granddad Argus: “[Okay. Stop teasing him. Lil Titus, why did you call home? Did something happen on Planet Terra?]”

As soon as they started discussing the reason he called, Titus von Chrysalis became serious. He described what transpired with him and the existence known as the System, as well as how he suffered repercussions simply by attempting to eradicate it in a human. The people on the other side of the call also became silent, and their expressions were grave. Titus also made a comment regarding Planet Terra.

“That thing called System knows about Divinity and it also possessed a pure energy like it. I'm sure it is a Fallen God but I don't know why it's shaped and turned into such a small thing. What should I do? I can't remove it in that child's body the first time and it would definitely be on guard the next time I tried to remove it again.” Titus von Chrysalis said. “Plus, this planet is full of bug's aura. I'm sure there is a strong Zerg some... Argh! What the fuck!?”

“Whooshed! From above, a big monster jumped on him. Titus von Chrysalis was unexpectedly attacked by a large bug in the shape of a grasshopper. Fortunately, he was used to his sister sneaking up on him and stopping the Zerg attack. After seeing a Zerg with the rank of General, his family on the opposite side realized things were not going to be easy. These Zergs were just weaker than the Zerg King in terms of strength, having S-ranked strength.

Grandpa Clodius said, “[A General-ranked Zerg! Titus! Make sure to kill that. There are students with you on that planet! I will call your Granduncle now!]”

Granddad Argus: “[The weakness is the joints on its body. The chest and the wing part!]”

Mama Parvana: “[Dad, I want to go there to save my children!]”

Sister Laurel: “[Bring me to, Mom!]”

Papa Orion: “[But Xiao Ya is already there. There is no need for us to go. Just contact Xiao Ya instead!]”

Titus von Chrysalis attacks the Zerg General in front of him on all of his weak points. The General-ranked Zerg was slain by Titus's blade with the assistance of his Water Poppy Fairy. Although his injuries from the backlash hadn't fully healed when he was attacked, he was panting somewhat. He dropped to the ground and took another sip of the healing potion. This time, he drank an SS-ranked Healing Potion from his younger sibling rather than an A-ranked one. He can only create potions up to the S rank; anything higher requires Yara.

"I'm going to find Yaya first. I will leave the rest to you guys." Titus von Chrysalis put the phone down after taking a long breath. Now, in addition to being worn out, his clothing were now covered with the Zerg's green, gooey juice. Before going to look for his younger brother, he waited for the potion to start working completely.

What he didn't think was that Megan Shelley would come back and look at him worriedly. He smiled and asked, "Why did you come back? Did you miss me already?" Titus von Chrysalis said with a fatigued smile.

He was given a Healing Spell and a Cleansing Spell by Megan Shelley. Titus von Chrysalis was unable to interpret the chanting but was aware of their physical repercussions. He was a little taken aback to see such an enigmatic talent. Though more diversified, it was comparable to his illusion ability.

"What is that just now? Did you just cast magic on me? It's Magic right?" Titus von Chrysalis asked.

Megan Shelley said, "Be serious. Is this a Zerg? What rank is it?" He couldn't recognize the Zerg as Titus minced it to pieces.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "General ranked. There might be a hidden danger on this Planet that no one notices. I need to find my younger brother first. You can inform your teachers, and take photos."

Megan Shelley did as he was told to do and immediately reported the Zerg's appearance on the planet. Then help Titus move away from the corpse as he plants to burn it up.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "No need to burn it. The plants and trees here will eat it as fertilizers."

Megan Shelley saw a scenario that he couldn't believe he was seeing as soon as he finished saying that. The Zerg's corpse was buried when the nearby trees' roots and branches suddenly began to move. Even then, it appeared to be conversing with the quantum beast that was Titus von Chrysalis as the tree limb approached him from behind. The branches of the tree returned to being as they would be on any other day. The energy it released also vanished entirely. Megan Shelley found it odd that this individual could communicate with plants.

Titus von Chrysalis mumbled, "At the depths of the forest is it."

Chapter 1102 17.29 Fourth Violet Star - Zergs

Planet Terra's Military Headquarters...

The video that Clodius von Chrysalis had sent to his younger brother and the note sent by student Megan Shelley were both received at the same moment. Everyone in the area scowled at the images and the video. The Zerg on it has a General rank and an A to S strength range. However, only when the Zerg Race's royal bloodline is present do certain kinds of Zerg exist. The fact that General Zerg has now appeared on Planet Terra proves that a royal class Zerg is still present in this star.

Everyone else was in a panic and their hearts were racing as a result. There were not enough soldiers on the world. They could combat this kind of Zerg, but for pupils who had never fought one of this rank before, there were only two possible outcomes: fatally injured or dead. The people in the military headquarters on Planet Terra panicked because they were afraid of such a result.

General Nimbus von Gretel immediately commanded, "Gather a lot of soldiers who are present in the base and tell them to make preparations for a war. Make a scout team that will help find the students scattered on the Planet. Try to save as many students as possible!"

"Your top priority is the students. The second one is to find the source of those Zerg. Once found, eliminate it immediately!!!" Commanded General Nimbus to such a problem.

Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel stated, "I will lead a team personally to find the hidden nest of the Zerg on the planet."

The general, who was also a well-known warrior, didn't immediately concur and instead just continued to look at his wife. Also, he is the fastest at finding the Zerg's trail because of his secret identity. General Nimbus reluctantly complied with his wife's request.

General Nimbus hesitated but ultimately let his wife take the initiative. Zephyr von Gretel's spouse gave him a forehead kiss before he departed the base to finish his assignment. Everyone in the vicinity was in a state of shock and silence.

"Be careful, Wife. Call me if your side doesn't have enough people or can't beat the Zerg on its territory. I will go personally if you find the enemy too powerful." General Nimbus von Gretel said.

Zephyr von Gretel responded with a smile. "Don't worry. Even if a King ranked one is around. I will be okay." He said these things and walked out. It is impossible to overlook the assurance in his tone, and it appears that the general's soldiers all have faith in him. Yet, the First Military Imperial School's instructors were left perplexed.

General Nimbus concentrates on assisting Dean Frey von Gregory with the search for the children while his wife personally leads a squad to look locate the Zerg's nest. They made every effort to reduce the number of fatalities. They were unaware that many pupils who were below A-ranked had already perished as a result of ambushes, while some fortunate individuals had managed to survive while being shielded from harm by the unique terminal around them.

At the Depths of the Planet Terra...

Old trees that require trimming due to their overgrown branches were lately treated by Yara von Chrysalis. He took some time to complete inspecting the trees, plants, and flowers in this area, but he eventually finished. He suddenly had the impression that Jace Green von Imperlian and his other colleagues had suffered some sort of loss.

"Those bugs wanted to enter this forbidden area. Moreover, they wanted to capture humans. For what reason?" The Willow Tree that Yara von Chrysalis is now speaking to has heard reports from other trees just like him. As the older and more powerful of the two Willow Trees on this planet, this Old Willow

Tree standing before him can be regarded as the most powerful Sentient creature on Planet Terra. It's an SSS-ranked warrior with the strength of a Mutated Old Willow Tree.

The Old Willow Tree had spoken, '{Mine own king, the z'rg's aery w're hath found in the farthest south. The f'rtility on yond lodging hadst been blasted because of the egg of the Queen Z'rg sucking on the landeth's nutrients. We hath asked the king to prithee help us ext'rminate the parasites.}'

Yara von Chrysalis asked nonchalantly, "'How many had died?'"

The Old Willow Tree answered, '{The loss on our side art 5 sentient trees, 50 sentient plants, and 30 sentient floweth'rs. Th're is a lot on the human side. Mostly all students below A-rank'd w're target'd. 30 hadst been did capture and 20 w're ambush'd and died.}'

'{Human soldi'rs suff'r'd the most as those gents w're protecting the human cubs. 100 rank'd A to C human warri'r kicked the bucket und'r the blade of the gen'ral rank'd z'rgs. M're than 10 gen'ral rank'd z'rg hadst cometh out of their nesteth and l'rd zephyr hadst cometh out p'rsonally to eliminateth those folk. But mine own king I bethink L'rd Zephyr wouldn't beest enow high-lone. T is a pair of king and queen z'rg, though the queen hasn't been b'rn yet. Those gents art almost indestructible.}'

Yara von Chrysalis commented, "'Bugs multiply a lot when left alone. They are exterminated thoroughly to avoid this kind of thing from happening.'" He finally put down his tools for gardening and even removed his apron.

The Old Willow Tree asked, '{Mine own king, art thee p'rsonally going to maketh a moveth?}'

"Hm.

Yara von Chrysalis nodded his head and said, "'Order all Sentient Plants, Trees, and Flowers on Planet Terra. Say that the King commands you to eliminate all Zergs away from the nest, whether it is alone or in a herd. Kill them all. Also, to secure the safety of the humans they might struggle but that is only in fear. Don't hurt them and keep them safe until I clean up all the bugs.'"

All Sentient plants, including the Old Willow Tree, are in submission before Yara von Chrysalis. Through these actions, they conveyed the utmost reverence and respect. Thankfully, System Yang, who was

quietly standing by his side, was able to tamper the particular terminal on Yara von Chrysalis. Even though they didn't communicate, the two were aware of one another's existence.

But this time, Yara von Chrysalis turned to look at the small sun hovering not far from him and 13:07

whispering, "Good work, Little one."

System Yang responded, "[All for the Master. Please don't hesitate to use this one as you wish.]

Yara von Chrysalis thought for a moment and agreed. He nods his words to show his agreement with System Yang's request.

System Yang says, "[Reporting to Master, Grand Master Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian and his fleet will be arriving soon on this planet.]

Yara von Chrysalis said, "'It's good that he is coming. I hate annoying things after all. If this Planet is not under our Family's ownership I would choose not to get involved."

Yara von Chrysalis was approached by a big flower, which invited him to sit on it. It looks like a flower throne. Yara was securely restrained at the waist by a supple vine, which also allowed him to sink into the plush flower chair. Now carried by the tree branches, this chair would transport him to the southern region, where the Zerg Nest was located.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "'Let's go then."

Huge, thick tree branches had suddenly began swaying once more in Terra's forest. A young man is casually seated on a flower seat that is in the middle of this group of branches. He had his eyes closed and was resting his head on his hand, much as a king would. The waving tree branches caught the attention of numerous students and troops, but none of them paid attention to the young guy dozing on the flower throne.

Somewhere in the jungle, in the meantime. In the woodland, Jace Green von Imperlian and his group were taking out a small group of Zerg Bees to score points. They have been putting a lot of effort into the area that Yara von Chrysalis gave them permission to roam. Actually, their squad had one of the top five rankings for the number of altered animals and hunted Zergs.

They had just fought a small hive of Zergs in the jungle and were worn out from fighting so many foes, despite it being a minor enemy. They didn't have to employ their mecha to battle such a little Zerg herd, at least.

“KIEEKKKK!

Jace Green von Imperlian squats while leaning on his sword. The team's sole healer was already sprawled out on the grass, gasping for air. He was too worn out to help the three adjudicators on their squad and spent the most of his mental energy doing so.

“Your Highness, I'm dying. Can we take a rest?”

“It's almost time for lunch. I'm so famished~”

“At least we are already Top three. A bit more and we could win if we continue at this pace. I wanted to intern in the Black Dragon Troop so much!”

“Okay. Let's take a rest. Then return to the treehouse. We will continue after eating lunch with Yara. I wonder if the plants will capture some fish for Yara today as well. I wanted to eat some grilled cheese river fish~”

“GROWLS~

This is what the four men's stomachs look like when they imagine cooking fish with cheese. Their stomachs were beginning to grumble from hunger. They exchanged glances before beginning to chuckle. Yara von Chrysalis made this hunting excursion seem a lot like a picnic. They can spend the night in a lovely home. Yara received a bounty of food supplies from the sentient beings, including fruits and vegetables. The Sentient plants would aid Yara in catching fish if he desired to consume it. They decided to have fun because they were so at ease.

"Lord Yara is too amazing, right? He hasn't awakened yet but he is already too powerful."

"He might be an S-ranked warrior in the future. Maybe even more powerful. Maybe a second S-ranked Mediator in Imperium Star will be born!"

"I think Lord Yara would be even more powerful than the Dean in the future. The Dean did have the Blessing of Nature after all."

Jace Green von Imperlian commented, "You still underestimate Yara with such guesses. Why didn't you think he might wake up as an Arbitrator in the future instead." He heard from his father that as the pair of his Arbitrator Imperial Uncle, Yara would most likely awaken as an Arbitrator as well. But this is a secret only he and the Imperial Emperor know.

His teammates were dumbfounded but no one denied the prince's words. While the live stream of their room had longed exploded with news that they couldn't see.

[What kind of things are these guys still talking about? Don't they know that the planet they were on is now being invaded by Zergs!]

[Ahh! I saw a student being captured by the Zergs. I've tried contacting the people on Planet Terra but it seems the signal in there was jammed and no one can send or receive anything on their terminals.]

[Your Highness, the Prince, Please go back to the Treehouse. You should be safe under the protection of the Sentient Beings of that place. Outside is so dangerous.]

All of a sudden, Yara von Chrysalis sent a message to Jace Green von Imperlian and the other terminals in their squad. This is what System Yang has done. He can only use his Master's name to alert his teammates to the current predicament because he is unable to intervene himself. With the exception of the worn-out Mediator on their team, all three adjudicators read their message. When System Yang provides them the information, their faces grow gloomy.

"Zergs are attacking this Planet."

"General-ranked Zergs were also dispatched!"

"My lord, we need to leave now!"

"Watch out!"

The only Mediator on their team suddenly sat up and lifted his hand to surround the group by forming a barrier. They instantly identified the type of Zerg it was when a Praying Mantis' green scythe sliced through the barrier its teammates had built above them.

"A General-ranked Praying Mantis Zerg!!!" The whole team exclaims in disbelief.

Chapter 1103 17.30 Fourth Violet Star - Chaos in Planet Terra

The repercussions from overusing his mental strength overloaded Jace Green's team's Mediator. He began to bleed from his seven gaping orifices. Yet, he held firm and protected his teammates.

"Dodge his scythe! I can barely hold it up. Cough!"

"Kian! Dammit!" Shouted Lennon. This is the pair of Mediator Kian and also one of the Adjudicators of their team.

Observing the condition of their lone healer, Jace Green von Imperlian knew things weren't going well, though he is grateful Kian helped them avoid the ambush. After all, Mediators are more sensitive to qi than Adjudicators. They were caught off guard by that strike just now, and it appears that their opponent has the ability to become invisible or blend in with his surroundings.

Jace Green von Imperlian threw a high-grade healing potion towards Lennon who was worried about his pair and commanded their other teammate, Shion.

"Shion, help me block these things while Lennon heals Kian!" Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Shion, the other adjudicator, drank a healing medicine from his pouch while holding his sword. These were some of the potions created and distributed by Yara von Chrysalis. Jace Green handed up one from his collection. It is an S-level Healing Potion. The majority of the potions provided by Yara were A-rated. The youngest prince in their group, who is S-ranked, is the most powerful. The others were primarily A-listers. Yara, on the other hand, is unranked because he hasn't awakened yet.

The barrier around them collapsed as soon as Kian lost consciousness. Lennon held his mate in his arms as he applied the elixir Jace Green had given him to his pair. On the other hand, the youngest prince and Shion leaped at the Zerg Praying Mantis and forced it away, establishing a safe distance for the injured.

While cursing, Jace Green von Imperlian complained, "Shit! Why is there a General-ranked Zerg on this Planet? Are we under attack or something!?"

"My Lord, we cannot contact anyone. The signal is jammed. Thought I don't know how Lord Yara had been able to sent us one." Lennon reported as he waited for Kian in his arms to wake up. When he saw his pair woke up, he immediately asked worriedly, "How are you feeling, Kian?"

Kian stretched his mental force as soon as he awoke, disoriented from the aftereffects of blowback. Things became more hazardous when a General-rank Zerg appeared out of nowhere to ambush them. As predicted, he observed more zerg presences in the vicinity, albeit they were not as strong as the one challenged by the youngest prince and Shion, their sheer number being overpowering.

He instantly warned his partner and teammates, "Lord Jace, we are surrounded. More Zergs are hiding!"

"What did you say!?" The three other men exclaim.

"Krik. keke. Humans. Correct. Humans. Capture." The praying mantis Zerg before Jace Green von Imperlian and Shion suddenly spoke human language. Though it was like broken words it is still their Imperium Language.

"What the fuck! It can speak!" Shion exclaimed in shock.

Jace Green von Imperlian with a dark face said, "Though not all General Ranked Zerg can speak, there are among them who could and these guys are upper general-ranked zerg who are usually close to the king. Their strength is usually only second to the king and queen zergs."

"'Krik. Krik. Humans. Capture. Dead. Alive. King. Orders.' Kik. Krik." The Praying Mantis Zerg once again spoke, making the four humans in front of him shiver.

Jace Green von Imperlian and Shion were fighting the Zerg while Lennon waited for a hit for Kian to be better and ease the dizziness he was feeling.

"Are you still feeling dizzy, Kiki?" He asked. Lennon is happy to see him alright until he hears what Kian had said.

Kian says, "'Cough. There is another one. There... are two!"

When he saw his highness and Shion yelling at him with a terrified countenance, Lennon and the others were taken aback. He felt chilly all throughout his body as he sensed death approaching. Kian, who couldn't move correctly, moved his body strongly and pushed down Lennon. They roll about on the ground. Lennon spotted a scythe from the same Praying Mantis Zerg that was supposed to be attacking Jace Green and Shion in that split second.

Given that the two were still battling one another and what Kian had mentioned, it was clear that two General Ranked Zergs were assaulting their squad. How unfortunate they are. Kian collapsed again after hitting his head on the ground as they rolled to flee. His head was bleeding and cracked this time.

Lennon placed all of his remedies into his partner's mouth and safeguarded him till he awoke. Fighting against the other opponent was difficult enough for Jace Green and Shion, let alone Lennon, who preferred to battle it alone. Yet he couldn't back down now that Kian was still on his side.

Jace Green von Imperlian commanded, "Shion, go help Lennon. I will be okay alone."

He summoned his quantum beast this time, which is distinct from his brothers. It wasn't a pure lion, but rather a Liger, the offspring of a lion and a tiger. His mother owned a Tiger Quantum Beast, and when he

was born, his quantum beast mutated to have both of his parents' bloodlines as a mix, rather than his father's lineage dominating his mother's.

"Lily! Rozen! Help me defeat the enemy!" Jace Green von Imperlian summoned his Quantum and Contracted Beasts.

Shion no longer hesitated and hurried to where Lennon and Kian were, seeing that his highness was aiming to finish the enemy as quickly as possible to help them. Even if two A-ranked warriors joined forces to combat an S-ranked Zerg, they would be unable to defeat it. Only people of the same rank can inflict wounds on others.

As he saw that even Rozen had been called, Jace Green von Imperlian let go and sought to destroy the bug in front of him as soon as possible.

Jace Green commanded, "Lily, sneak attack. Rozen, stop its movement. If you can't just slow it down!"

Rozen spread his thorns and attempted to capture the two S-ranked Zergs who were helping the entire squad. Jace Green and Lily, the Liger, concentrate on defeating the first, while Shion and Lennon obstruct the second. But, defeating a Zerg of the same rank is very difficult. Jace Green utilized both his energy pistol and his sword to kill the Zerg. Even Lily would sneak up on it and scratch and bite its back. Rozen would also halt the Zerg if it attempted to attack his master, however this merely slowed its progress enough for Jace Green to avoid death.

"KRRRIIEEEEKKK!"

One Praying Mantis Zerg took more than ten minutes to beat. Jace Green severed all of its limbs, particularly the two blades on its hand. To prevent the dead Zerg from regenerating, Rozen instantly feasted on it. Lennon was overjoyed to see that their commander had vanquished one Shion.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "Lennon, heal Kian completely and try your best to contact anyone! Shion, protect them!"

"Yes, your highness!!" Shion and Lennon said.

As Jace Green von Imperlian vanquished the second general-ranked Zerg, the concealed Zergs around them lost contact with their heads and began acting on impulse. The inclination to consume humans.

Rozen and Lily said in their master's mind, "'Master, there are too many. We can no longer hold on."

They are surrounded by a swarm of low-level zerg. They all fight hard to murder any that get too close, but they are overpowered by numbers.

"'Dammit! I refuse to be killed here!" Jace Green von Imperlian lamented not bringing their mecha with them because they were simply going to hunt a little zerg herb and perfect their combat skills. Just when he is ready to consume a Berserk Potion with severe consequences for his mental ability.

He heard Rozen say in his mind, "'Master, don't drink it! They are here!!"

Jace Green asked in confusion, "'Who is here?"

As soon as he asked, a big limb of a tree skidded near his face, killing the zerg from behind that was ready to murder Jace Green. Numerous Fairies who had previously been spotted conversing with Yara von Chrysalis had appeared. They began to control everything in the forest, including regular trees, grass, and even the ground beneath their feet.

"'It's them! Finally found them!"

"'We found the King's Friends!"

"'Kill these bugs! So disgusting! How can they dare to invade our Planet!?"

"'The King commanded us to save all humans and kill all the bugs. Kill all of them!!!"

Vines of plants wrap around Jace Green and his team, securing their safety. There was even an old man who checked in Kian who was unconscious. Jace Green and the rest knew at first sight that this old man was not a human.

Plant vines encircle Jace Green and his squad, ensuring their protection. An elderly guy even checked in Kian, who was comatose. Jace Green and the others realized right once that this elderly guy was not human. Kian was checked on by Old Man Oak, who gave him a green elixir to drink. It's a Potion containing life essence. It has the effect of repairing shattered mental regions and is regarded as an Elixir by the human species. But, for humanoid Sentient Plants like them, this potion is just like any other.

Old man Oak said, "Gather. This old man will bring you to the human's headquarters safely. Don't worry we won't harm you. The king commanded for your safety."

"King? Are you talking about Yara?" Jace Green von Imperlian asked.

Old Man Oak looked at Jace Green with a warning gaze and said, "Don't ask what you shouldn't know."

The group was then swept away from the area by tree branches. This is a branch from Old Oak. They were not treated harshly as before since they were injured, but once they were saved, those Sentient Beings no longer cared about them. This scene is repeated numerous times around Planet Terra.

The rescued students were taken immediately to the Headquarters, where the adults and soldiers are located. The teachers first fired at these branches, but were halted directly by General Nimbus.

General Nimbus shouted, "Halt! You are not to fire at these trees. There are students inside, do you want to kill them?"

"B-But General these... These are all Sentient Plants. Are they truly not under attack?" A teacher asked.

General Nimbus said, "No. They are the original residents of Planet Terra. You can't harm them when they were kind enough to bring your students here alive. Medic, come forward. Check on the injured! Prioritized those who were badly wounded!"

"Yes, General!" The soldiers all saluted.

Some teachers wanted to speak up but were stopped by Dean Frey von Gregory.

"Enough. Focus on the children. Start counting them and listing down those who weren't here yet and those... those who were missing and certified to be dead." Dean Frey von Gregory stated.

The teachers were all frustrated but they did as they were told and started gathering the students. It was their responsibility to protect their students and this happened.

Dean Frey von Gregory said,"Teachers with the strength of A and S-ranked. All come with me. We will help find the students. The rest stay and help the children to calm down."

"Yes, Dean!" The teachers collectively said.

General Nimbus didn't stop Dean Frey von Gregory. His position isn't something he can order around and his Lord is higher ranked than he is. He can only nod in agreement to his plan to leave to look for more children.

"Be careful. Good Luck!" General Nimbus said.

Dean Frey von Gregory said,"General Nimbus, please look after my students as well!"

"Don't worry. Unless I am dead, the children will be safe." General Nimbus declared.

Only then Dean Frey von Gregory take his leave with the other teachers. On their way out he reported everything to his fiance which was reported immediately to the Grand Marshal.

In outer space, the Grand Marshal who received the news of the happenings on Planet Terra which was reported by Adjutant Kir von Giselle felt the urgency to go to the place.

The Grand Marshal commanded,"Use everything to Space Jump. No need to save anything. Reach Planet Terra in the shortest time possible!"

"As you command, My Lord!"

Chapter 1104 17.31 Fourth Violet Star - Under the Cliff

Warriors from General Nimbus' troop were sent out in their mecha under his direction. To protect the center itself, and the other half to scout the area around the Headquarters. After all, the headquarters are filled with numerous hurt pupils. Moreover, there are a few sporadic attacks from low-ranking Zergs, which fill the Headquarters building with noises and the sounds of firearms.

The other injured pupils were in the infirmary with Jace Green von Imperlian and his staff. The other three, including His Highness who faced two general-ranked Zergs, were all covered in wounds save for Kia who was restored by the elixir from that old man Oak. They were pleased that this kill had been added to their point and put them on the hunter's list. Their squad is unquestionably the top-ranked team for this tournament, even if the entire event was canceled.

They were currently concerned about Yara von Chrysalis, who was absent from their group. He was abandoned by them in the heart of the jungle. Despite the fact that he is surrounded by Sentient Plants, danger still looms over him because he is alone in the wilderness.

Even only to ask them to search Yara von Chrysalis using the security camera connected to the intelligence section, Jace Green von Imperlian exploited the authority of his family name. Yet, the recording cannot be found since the transmission is blocked throughout the entire planet. No one signal has been lost across all cameras on the specialized terminals.

They were only willing to go back to the hospital to get their wounds treated after General Nimbus assured him that Yara was well. Jace Green von Imperlian is still a monarch no matter what. No matter what, they have to keep him secure. Jace Green, who grew up among regular people, found it difficult to accept the special treatment, so he opted to enter the section reserved for students and receive treatment concurrently.

Kian asked worriedly, "Your Highness, do you think Lord Yara would be okay on his own?"

"Don't worry. A planet like this one which was filled with plants is like a playground for him. Everything on this Planet will protect him even if he doesn't ask for it." Jace Green von Imperlian responded.

Lennon added, "You've seen how powerful those Sentient Beings are, right? Kiki, don't worry. Lord Yara will be okay. Take a good rest for now. The backlash was healed but the fatigue in our bodies is still there."

"If only we could send a message right now, I would definitely tell you what happened to my Imperial Uncle. He wouldn't ignore this situation as Yara is here." Jace Green von Imperlian said

Meanwhile, in the far south...

Finally, Zephyr von Gretel and his little group identified what caused the Zergs. They discovered a zerg nest. It wasn't immediately apparent because of the environment, and it was situated near a steep cliff whose end is invisible to the unaided eye. One wouldn't be able to detect the many camouflaged Zerg on the cliff unless they extended their senses in that direction. Zephyr and his squad were nearly rendered numb and repulsed by the sheer volume of them. There were numerous zergs covering the entire cliff, some of which were disguised.

Zephyr von Gretel, the lieutenant general, is not human. It can be argued that only 25% of his bloodline is human, with the remainder sharing a genealogy with Argus Blues von Chrysalis.

From the Butterfly Race, he was born. Although they belong to the insect race, they were not Zerg. The Butterfly race, after all, is significantly more powerful than the Zergs. Furthermore, they had intelligence that was much higher than that of the human species because they were born with a glimmer of divinity.

Unfortunately, they have a very difficult time reproducing. Only Argus Blues von Chrysalis was born with the Butterfly Race bloodline, and his lineage was the purest of all. He is the God of the Insect Race, so to speak. Yet, he stayed out of the conflict between the Zerg and Human races because he didn't detest either humans or Zergs in general. Just because the first Grand Marshal became aware of him and formed an alliance with him.

Yet Argus Blues von Chrysalis was not compelled to engage in combat with the Zergs by this arrangement. He was just instructed to refrain from aiding them and given the assurance that no one

would be aware of their presence and that he may assimilate into humanity as he pleased. The 13th Edge Planet was a present from the previous Emperor. Of course, everyone in the original Royal Family of the Imperium, with the exception of Cale Meijer von Imperlian, was aware of the existence of the Butterfly Race, led by the Emperor Butterfly, Argus Blues von Chrysalis.

These memories were left behind and disregarded by Ye Xiajie when he assumed control of the Grand Marshal's dying body. He wanted to give his wife his full attention and ignore everything else in this mortal world. He therefore had no interest in the earliest memories of his vessel. Cale Meijer von Imperlian was an adopted son, but the Family of the Grand Marshal had kept the Butterfly Race's existence a secret from everyone outside of their family for all this time.

Old age claimed the former Emperor and former Empress. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian declined to occupy the throne after he returned to the Imperium Star in poor mental condition. As a result, the family of Cale Meijer von Imperlian rules as the Royal Family.

Zephyr von Gretel realized he couldn't handle the predicament on the cliff alone. Even though he has little trouble taking out a king and queen Zerg, he is unable to do so while being attacked by so many Zerg. He is only effective in one-on-one or group combat; not in battles involving millions of people.

"Lieutenant General, what should we do?"

"We've investigated and found children imprisoned inside. Are we going in for a rescue?"

"Fuck! They are treating humans as livestock. Lieutenant General, we must save these children!"

Zephyr von Gretel didn't immediately answer. He is formulating the finest strategy for this kind of scenario. His subordinates decide to remain mute and wait after observing him earnestly considering the matter. Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel had always been the leader of their group in previous battles or wars that their troops had participated in. He was even heard by General Nimbus von Gretel.

"I want a warrior with the fastest speed to return to the Headquarters as soon as possible and report everything we've seen on this cliff to my husband. The rest of us will go incognito, you wait outside and I will blend with the children below." Zephyr von Gretel said.

"Lieutenant General! You can't, that's dangerous! This is a Zerg's Nest!"

"We cannot let you do it, Lieutenant General. The General will definitely kill us!"

"I am your superior on the field. Right now, you will listen to my orders. This is a command!" Zephyr von Gretel stated. Making his subordinates who were not agreeing to his plan, shut up.

"Silence~

Zephyr von Gretel looked at the sole soldier whose mission was to return to the Headquarters to report to the General about everything that happened here. He gave a black box to the man and said, "Personally, give this box to my husband. He will understand once he sees what's inside. Leave now, I gave you a bit of my qi to prevent anyone or anything from noticing your presence."

"I vow to complete my duty, Lieutenant General Zephyr!"

Zephyr von Gretel nods his head and says to the soldier, "Go."

Zephyr von Gretel turned to face the other officers once the soldier left. They could kind of tell what their Lieutenant General was attempting to achieve because of the redness in the corners of their eyes. Though they were aware he wouldn't change his mind, they still wanted to say anything to stop him. Children were in fact the ones who were in danger. If they had known how dangerous this precipice was, there is no way they could have left these kids here without feeling guilty.

"Lieutenant General... you..."

"Don't worry. Even after death, there is life. You guys already knew I was not a purely human right? I will be able to return alive. Don't worry. Bring out your Mecha and put them on stealth mode. I will send the children out and you guys will bring them back to the Headquarters as much as possible."

"Yes, Sir!" Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel progressively shrunk and transformed into a youthful teenager who resembled a freshman student as the soldiers beneath him all saluted. His attire also altered, going from a military uniform to a regular shirt and pair of slacks.

Zephyr von Gretel said, "Once all the survivors had been brought out, leave immediately. No need to eat for me." He jumped off the cliff in front of everyone's eyes and disappeared into the depths of the dark tunnel underground.

The region below the cliff is completely dark, with no light at all. The Zerg Race has the ability to see more clearly in both light and darkness, which is even a problem for lower-ranked Zergs. In one of the spaces under the cliff, there are innumerable webs and cocoons.

Guarding this location are zergs in the form of cockroaches. The people that the Zergs grabbed from above ground are within this cocoon.

The pupils congregated in one section, where some of them were cocooned in what looked like silk because they had been selected as the Zergs' next meal. They were either dead or alive, nobody knew. Several of the students gathered in the corner included some well-known names. Among the students taken prisoner were the Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, and his fiancée, Silvan von Rosegard.

Nevertheless, the other members of their squad were absent, leaving just the two of them. As the Zergs arrived to take them captive, they may have been killed. After all, the students that were brought back alive and captured were those of A to S strength. Those who were weaker than that were all either slaughtered or eaten alive; some may have managed to flee, but the number of kids who died cannot be discounted.

The Second Prince was now embracing Silvan von Rosegard. Recognizing them, some pupils hid them among the other kids. After all, they are royalty, and the majority of them have received training from their clan to revere and guard the Royal Family.

With a pallid face, Christopher Klein von Imperlian said. He clearly has more injuries than the others. Silvan von Rosegard was leaving the team when they were assaulted by the Zergs, and he was caught off guard. But in truth, Silvan's brain system was to blame for their current situation. Silvan von Rosegard, his current host, whom he had brainwashed, was responsible for the team's capture by the Zergs.

He deliberately set up Silvan von Rosegard's capture by the Insect Race and transportation here because he believed that something in this location had the potential to make him stronger. Who would have imagined that Silvan von Rosegard would awaken from his mind control before he could get what he wanted? The Second Prince had to carry him about after he went into a coma.

But because he is dear to Christopher Klein von Imperlian, he puts his life in danger to defend Silvan, who was knocked out during the combat and lost all of his subordinates; they were eventually caught and transported over here by the Zergs.

The Second Prince gazed at his unconscious lover who was being held by him. Silvan von Rosegard screamed in agony that one time in the forest before he abruptly fell unconscious and didn't awaken for a while. Yet, Christopher Klein von Imperlian made every effort to keep him safe.

The gentlest gaze in the world beheld Silvan's sleeping face as Christopher Klein von Imperlian gazed at it. Even though his touch was gentle, as if he were holding a delicate jewel in his arms, he brushed the dust from his face.

"I will protect you in this life. Regardless of the consequences and the sacrifice. My beloved, Silvie." Whispered Christopher Klein von Imperlian as he gave a soft kiss on Silvan's forehead.

Chapter 1105 17.32 Fourth Violet Star - Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel

Meanwhile, in outer space...

The Black Dragon Troop's fleet was about to pass the last Space Portal to the Universe where Planet Terra was located in preparation for a Space Jump when they were abruptly met by a sizable Zerg army that appeared to be waiting for them. Red lights were flashing in the spaceship's control room, and the siren wailed throughout the entire craft. The Zergs that suddenly blocked their path also caught them off guard.

"Wang. Wang! Wang.

"[Red Alert. I repeat, Red Alert! A huge number of enemies were detected on the path of space where the ship was about to leap.]

They were immediately latched on as targets as the repulsive insects in the shape of bugs all turned to face them as if they were one mind and eye. At the same time, around a thousand Zerg are attacking them. While this Zerg count can be seen as small in comparison to the number of Zergs discovered beneath the cliff on Planet Terra.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle reported to the Grand Marshal, "My Lord, our path had been blocked by Zergs!"

"How many are there?" The Grand Marshal asked.

Adjutant Kir responded, "There should be less than a thousand. Should we send some soldiers outside to eliminate the Zergs? There should be more hiding as we were near the Asteroid Belt."

"Go lead them. Kill all of it as soon as possible." The Grand Marshal commanded. "You only have half an hour. If the blockage hasn't disappeared until then I will make my move."

Adjutant Kir von Giselle saluted his lord, "Yes, My Lord!" Before taking his team out with him with their mecha and started exterminating the Zergs that blocked their path.

With an expressionless gorgeous face and a pair of disinterested eyes, the Grand Marshal stayed sitting at the head of the Control Room and observed everything that was happening in front of him. He even tilts his head to the side while resting his chin on his fist.

"Use the energy cannon of the ship to support the Assault Team. We must reach Planet Terra in three hours." The Grand Marshal declared as he looked out of the window of the ship as if seeing something in the galaxy.

The soldiers can only follow his instructions and quickly dispatch the enemy before they reach them. They destroyed every Zerg that came close to their ship, but for some reason they never stopped. The Grand Marshal observes this scene while being unperturbed.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian commanded, "Adjutant Kir, retreat to the ship. Use the energy cannon to blast everything on sight and activate the defense barrier of the ship."

"Initiating the Energy Cannon. Energy Cannon activated. Launching... Go!"

The scattered asteroid and the hidden Zergs on it were both destroyed by a deafening energy ray blast that was fired in their direction. The Black Dragon Fleet will only encounter dust in its path when the energy cannon has been disabled. The others that came out to exterminate the Zerg, including Adjutant Kir von Giselle, went back to the starship and met with their lord. They failed in their attempt to clear a path for the fleet.

"My Lord, forgive this subordinate's incompetence. We failed to open a path for you." Adjutant Kir von Giselle said.

The Grand Marshal said, "Don't mind it. There is someone intentionally controlling those Zergs. Unless someone is in command, Zerg of that many would just discriminately attack our fleet but they were moving in patterns as if following someone's orders. It is not your fault. Resume your duties."

"Yes, My lord!"

"Keep this opportunity and continue on the route. Leave this place as soon as possible. I cannot detect any other presence that is supposed to be controlling the Zergs in the dark. It means... whoever it was, they were quite powerful. Depart!" The Grand Marshal said.

Their Fleet kept on and made the final Space Jump to get to the universe where Planet Terra is. The space shook as soon as their spacecraft vanished, and a figure wearing a black-and-red robe emerged. His sly smirk lingered at the corner of his lips, and it was the same person who went by the name Chaos. It appeared as though he had just finished tickling and prodding someone.

Chaos whispered, "We will meet again somewhere~" He once again disappeared into space leaving only ripples which also calmed down after a while.

Back to Planet Terra...

the predicament below the cliff. Every time the Zergs approached their cage, the students shook with horror. A Zerg is also approaching this area, grabbing a handful of them, wrapping them in a cocoon, and dragging them off. Those who were taken away never came back, so they assumed they must have been eaten alive. They were terrified by the impending death that hung over their bodies and by their impotence in the face of their helplessness. Silvan von Rosegard is always battling something inside of him even though he hasn't fully awakened to reality yet.

'[Damn, Mortal! I told you to give it up already! I'm already bound to you. Unless you die like Megan Shelley then it is impossible for you to remove me. Why don't you ask God to do it for you? Heh!]

While Silvan von Rosegard uses his mental energy to expel and repress this entity in his head, the sardonic tone of the System in his head can be heard echoing around the region.

Silvan von Rosegard appears to be in excruciating pain as he attempts valiantly to drag the object inside his brain out, his entire face distorted with anguish. He is one of the world's Heavenly Sons, but he is only a newly awakened person, and his soul is not powerful enough. But by taking this move, he prevented the system from hypnotizing him and allowing it to once again control his body.

That would have been such a catastrophe for him, the second prince, and their squad if this system hadn't taken control of his body and forcedly fled in the direction of the Zergs. He and Christopher Klein von Imperlian were the only ones to survive while the other people were killed by the extraterrestrial race.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "'Fuck off, you parasite. How dare you take control of my body and almost get Chris killed!? I will no longer listen to it. Never at all!"

'[Mortal, don't you think you are being too rude towards this Deity? Just for someone with a limited lifespan, your courage is too big! Hmp!]

Silvan von Rosegard was unable to move due to a severe strain on his soul, and his entire being was in agony. The sensation was similar to that of having your soul shattered by tremendous pressure. Silvan endures agony that most people would not be able to, despite his best efforts.

'[Damn human! How can you endure such pain!? Aren't you mortal weaklings that would give up at a small poke from this Deity?]

"No way. There is no way I'm going to lend you my body. No way in hell!" Silvan von Rosegard said.

Silvan von Rosegard hasn't actually awakened due to this impasse. Because he didn't want his inner demon to harm others who were with him in reality the way it killed his fiance's servants. Christopher Klein von Imperlian is actually worried about him because he would writhe in anguish while sleeping. The second prince would have taken his sweetheart to the doctor to be examined if they were in a secure location. They are currently in a bad predicament, and nobody is sure if they will make it out alive.

"Clang! Thud!

Precisely at the point where the students appeared to be waiting to die. Another young man was tossed within the jail of their cells after it was once more unlocked. Unlike them, who were dressed in their workout clothing, this young man was merely wearing a shirt and a pair of jeans. He doesn't resemble them at all because he was never hurt, but because he is so frail and seems so feeble, the Zergs treated him like a pile of sacks and threw him into the pen where their livestock is held.

"That hurts! Can't you throw me in more gently?!" The young man complained as he even used a middle finger at the bugs who were hissing at him.

"KRIEK... HISSSS~

"Who the hell is scared of you!?"

The young man was going to speak louder when the other students grabbed him and forced him to stop. When the Second Prince was dragged in front of him, the man was shocked to see how pale the Royal heir was. Even worse, he was holding an unconscious young man who he also knew to be his fiance. In reality, this youthful man was Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel who shrunk himself.

He discovered that the children and childlike manner he was portraying were vanished. All the pupils in the vicinity were engulfed in it with a wave of his hand. He used energy to separate his aura and their

voice. He memorized the path to the escape when he let himself be kidnapped, so thankfully there are only low-level Zergs in this area.

The young man's surroundings had changed, and Christopher Klein von Imperlian saw it right away. He realized that the young man's appearance was a lie and that the soldier standing in front of him must be an adult.

The Second Prince asked, "May this prince ask who this person in front of me is?" He spoke respectfully as he knew that the situation on the surface must have worsened for the military to notice that something had gone wrong on the whole planet.

The young man was now surrounded by a false aloofness and disinterest instead of the playful man who had entirely vanished. As he viewed the conditions of all the pupils in the jail, he sat down. He didn't answer the second prince's query right away. He pledged his allegiance to the Butterfly Emperor and his progeny. Since it is nearly impossible for one to be taken by a simple Search of those descendants of that family, no one in the vicinity could meet this condition.

"Are these all that is left alive? Where are the rest?" Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel asked.

The fact that the prince in front of him had responded to his question didn't bother the second prince. He was aware that there were other factions within the Imperium, but since this individual was not reacting to him in any way—neither with contempt or goodwill—he concluded that he must be a member of the Neutral Faction. Someone like him from the Royal Family will only be treated like air by people who have no regard for the Imperial Family. Because someone else, not the crown, is the one they serve.

A student replied, "Yes, this is all of us. The others were taken away. The Zerg will come over to take a few of us. Two or three every night. They... never returned."

"I see..."

The students observed as the young man drilled into the flesh of his wrist and pulled out a secret space button that had just been contaminated with his blood. Even his face was expressionless as he dug into his own flesh as though it were someone else's. The Zerg had grabbed everything off of him, even the space button, so all he could do was bury one in his skin and use a healing potion to rapidly heal it.

The pupil couldn't help but sigh in response to the situation. They seemed to be the only ones who could feel this person's suffering. They observed as the young man produced many potions for healing and gave them to them to drink. This is a very potent remedy that not only mends their injuries but also replenishes their mental vigor.

"You have 5 minutes to heal yourself. There is only a cold weapon in my space button as guns would cause too much noise. My subordinates are all waiting for you outside. They are ready to take you guys away. Remember. Move silently. This is an escape mission. If you fail to follow my rules I will kill you on the spot.' Do. You. Understand?"

"Yes, Sir!"

The moment the students understood the young man in front of them was a military superior, they saluted. The kind that subordinates looked up to and who at the very least held the rank of Lieutenant.

The second prince asked, "May I ask who you are, Sir?"

"I am Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel of the Mystical Qilin Troops under General Nimbus."

Chapter 1106 17.33 Fourth Violet Star - Sacrifice and Brothers Meeting

"I am Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel of the Mystical Qilin Troops under General Nimbus."

Christopher Klein von Imperlian, the second prince, and the other students were astounded by what they heard. They hadn't thought that a Lieutenant General would personally intervene on their behalf to save them. The authority of this position, which is directly under a General, is equivalent to that of the latter's word in the absence of the latter.

Zephyr von Gretel got to his feet while ignoring the kids' astonished looks. He dismantled the wall separating them and took a position next to the jail's two Zerg Guards. Two enormous cockroaches were serving as the warehouse's obedient guardians. Who would have imagined that amid their meals would be a daring food that dared to confront them?

“HISS~ KRIEK?

Zephyr von Gretel raised a hand and blasted something out of it as the two Zergs turned around. The two zergs started acting strangely as something that resembled glittering dust rushed at them. The two guards appeared to be influenced by something as if they were inebriated, and they stumbled before falling. They could even hear them snoring strangely.

The lieutenant general tore apart the metal cage while holding it as if it were a toy. The pupils are watching this scene with awe. They attempted to destroy the strange black metal that encased them and held them captive when they were originally apprehended. Even the Second Prince could hardly bend such strange metal, but this Lieutenant General casually did so, leaving

Zephyr von Gretel turned around and looked at the students who flinched instinctively under his gaze and heard him say,

“After we leave the prison, I want you guys to closely follow my steps. Don't run. Don't shout or talk. Step lightly. If you fail to do so, I can only leave you here. Answer if you understand.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Let's go.”

The first person to remove their foot from the black metal cage was Zephyr von Gretel, who immediately stabbed the two cockroach zergs in the hearts, instantly killing them. He recently used the spores on his wings and experienced the insect effect of dozing off. The spores of the butterfly race's members each have distinctive impacts. The impact of Zephyr's wings was to put people to sleep.

The pupils were a little perplexed by the scene, but none of them dared to inquire because they had scrupulously adhered to the Lieutenant General's earlier orders. They followed him closely while making small moves. The second prince, who is bearing the second son of the Rosegard Clan, is the first to emerge. The others won't have the confidence to follow till then.

The students followed the Lieutenant General's instructions and steered clear of any paths that might terminate in a dead end. They have also stayed away from any paths that include Zergs. The Zergs had entirely altered the area beneath the cliff, making it more intricate than an ant colony. Also, a lot of auras are beyond A-ranked, which devastates the kids.

Even with their eyes, children find it difficult to count the numbers on their own. There are too many.... absurdly a lot. The path they discovered had a lesser presence with Zephyr von Gretel guiding, and he would kill any Zerg that unexpectedly arrived there. Because of the assassin's stealth tactics, the victim wasn't even aware that he had been killed until it was too late.

It took them more than an hour to realize that some soldiers on their mecha were waiting for them at the exit. The military constructed an improvised wagon to transport the students. After all this time, the pupils were all relieved to see the sky. They were ready to applaud when Zephyr von Gretel sent them a vicious gaze, shocking them.

The students rode the improvised wagon that the soldiers had constructed as Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel watched. But, around halfway through, they heard an explosion emanating from inside. Their ears were assailed by an incredible screech, temporarily rendering them deaf.

“SHRIEKS!!!

It was the Zergs' scream. The cry appears to have been their final realization that all of their livestock had fled, and it served as a signal to find the fugitive people. Some students experienced dizziness and even fainted. All the pupils can do is be roughly thrown into the cart by the troops before they return to the cockpit of their mechas.

The expression on Zephyr von Gretel's also turned completely serious and she no longer held back speaking. He commanded, “Take off! Leave immediately! I will block them!!”

Although the students who didn't pass out watched a dark sapphire mecha appear out of thin air, the troops all obeyed the order. When they emerged, Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel rode in it and covered the exit. A short while afterward, a large number of flying-type zerg swooped out from the cliff in an attempt to encircle them. Zephyr used all of his ammunition to put down, burn, and stop the Zerg attack.

Zephyr von Gretel commanded in the voice transmission which everyone heard,

“{Don't look back! Leave with your fastest speed. This is an order!!}

The dark sapphire mecha shot forth countless missiles, energy bullets, and even flames. The pupils were carried away by the other mechas as they flew away at top speed. The students observe as the Dark Sapphire Mecha travels at a speed that their eyes can hardly keep up with. Even the most physically fit students have trouble observing the movement of the mecha. Students glanced at the cliff they had just climbed out of with eyes full of resolve, hope, and melancholy.

“N-No... are we not going to wait for him!”

“Sniff! We can't... If we wait for that sire... his sacrifice will be in vain!”

“Is it worth it for a strong Lieutenant General like? him to sacrifice himself for us? We are not even strong enough to fight beside him!”

A soldier who was escorting them spoke, “It is worth it! If our lives can be exchanged for a better future, it is worth enough. You guys are the hope of the Imperium Star after all.”

The crying sounds echo in the area making the whole atmosphere melancholic.

“Don't cry! This is a brave soldier who saved us. Show your greatest respect! Salute!!!” The Second Prince commanded. All the students saluted in the direction where Zephyr von Gretel chose to stay.

They only have the ability to make out a string of dead zergs dropping under Zephyr's energy sword. The cold-hearted Stern Lieutenant General engaged in a lone battle to stop the Zergs from pursuing them. The kids and even the troops were unable to contain their emotions as they watched the scene of that dark sapphire mecha fighting alone against the opponents of over a thousand. The Zerg had taken some human children, but this soldier's sacrifice freed them. After they went, nobody knew if he was still alive.

Somewhere in the Forest...

15:10

To go back to his ideal form, Titus von Chrysalis has just completed consuming his healing medicines. Somewhere in the Forest...

To go back to his ideal form, Titus von Chrysalis has just completed consuming his healing medicines. Megan Shelley (Zane Lin) decided to go with him out of worry. He wouldn't have endured the second round of suffering if he hadn't initially abandoned him. He abandoned a hurt Titus to his own devices and was assaulted by a Zerg, which made his wounds worse. He has enough Healing Potion on him, thank goodness.

Titus von Chrysalis was in charge while they were currently traveling. He was looking for his younger brother utilizing a bloodline tracing. The Chrysalis family has a special talent known as lineage tracing; by employing it, they were able to locate distant relatives. The Track of Titus von Chrysalis has two directions. One is linked to his granduncle General Nimbus, while the other is linked to Yara von Chrysalis, his younger brother. He is actively working toward the latter.

After hours of running, they eventually came across an odd scene flashing within the jungle. A cluster of tree branches that extended in one direction were moving so quickly. The head of the branches was attached to the bloodline trace method Titus von Chrysalis had triggered. He was aware that he had at last located his younger sibling.

"Xiao Ya! Xiao Ya, brother is here!" Titus von Chrysalis shouted trying to get the attention of the man seated on the flower throne.

As Yara von Chrysalis recognized the voice, his drowsiness vanished, and he gave the branches the order to stop. When it turned around, Titus von Chrysalis was grinning at his sibling. When Yara von Chrysalis, who was thought to be the parasite of Jace Green von Imperlian's crew, appeared, Megan Shelley was astounded. a regular student who follows the young prince's lead.

However, he soon realized that everyone in the First Military Imperial School had been mistaken after observing the scene of Sentient Trees and Plants hovering about the young man. This person is not at all

in need of defense. He had heard of the case where someone born with a unique passive skill had not yet awakened. He realized how god-defying Yara von Chrysalis is after witnessing nature even submit in front of the young man.

His very existence is a cheat. He would be unstoppable as long as there were any plants, trees, or flowers nearby. After getting from his Flower Throne, Yara von Chrysalis moved up to his elder brother. His eyes flashed with worry, but his face remained expressionless. The cheeks of Titus von Chrysalis are touched by a hand.

Titus von Chrysalis was aware that he couldn't conceal the damage that Divinity had concealed from him. It was difficult for him to heal someone who had been hurt by divinity, even though he had a small amount of it. As divinity is still too strong in comparison to his human body, he isn't a true God. Titus heard his younger brother say as he allowed him to touch his face.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Your soul is a bit injured by divinity. Who did it?"

"Don't worry. I just tried to save someone who would have thought that the parasite was a Fallen God. Hehe~" Titus von Chrysalis said.

"It doesn't need to exist then." Yara von Chrysalis declares but only Titus von Chrysalis understood the meaning of his words.

Yara von Chrysalis was struck by an image of Silvan von Rosegard. He was aware that his cranium contained a bug. Who would have guessed that engaging in such ungrateful behavior would affect his family members despite the fact that it is not healthy for his life?

Yara may be slothful, but he has no fear of danger.

He extracted the divinity impacting his brother's soul after pouring his qi into his brother's body. The entire time, Megan Shelley was perplexed, but Titus von Chrysalis was accustomed to it. It might be considered that his younger brother is the strongest member of their Chrysalis family. even more powerful than their grandfather, the Butterfly Emperor Argus Blues von Chrysalis.

Regardless of the impact it had on its possessor, Yara von Chrysalis casually crashed the deity into his grasp. Then, making Megan Shelley uncomfortable, he raised his head and her eyes. Titus von Chrysalis was aware that his youngest brother's expressionless face seldom ever changed.

Titus von Chrysalis happily introduces his crush to his younger brother, "Xiao Ya, meet your future sister-in-law. His name is Megan Shelley. 'Argh!' His side was elbowed by Megan Shelley who was panicking under this young man's gaze. As if this pair of silver eyes can see through his soul.

Yara was the first one to avert his eyes and sat back down to his Flower Throne. He raised his chin and looked at Megan Shelley with eyes full of indifference. There is only complete coldness unlike when he was talking to Titus von Chrysalis.

"That isn't his real name. That is the name of his vessel." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Confused, Titus von Chrysalis asked, "Eh? What do you mean?"

"How did you know?" Megan Shelley asked as he couldn't help but feel even more uneasy hearing these words.

"Eh? For real?!" Exclaims Titus von Chrysalis.

Yara von Chrysalis lost interest and said, "I can see it. Once you completely made the divinity in your body yours, that vessel will be fully yours and it will return to how you originally looked."

"Brother, tell Granduncle Nimbus to leave the Zergs to me. I will clean it up." Yara said to his elder brother before once again taking his leave. He chose not to bring them with him. Not because he can't bring them but he alone is enough.

Titus von Chrysalis saw his younger brother off and said, "Okay. Leave Granduncle Nimbus to me. Have fun~" He and Megan Shelley (Zane Lin) watch as Yara von Chrysalis once again takes his leave. They also choose not to accompany him and they don't know whether they would be of help or just become his burden.

Megan Shelley asked Titus, "Is it okay for him to do it alone?"

"Don't worry~ It's just a small matter for him. Even if there are millions of insects there, he can do it. This is Planet Terra, after all, he is the strongest as long as there are greens around him."

Titus von Chrysalis was trying to contact Granduncle Nimbus but as if the whole signal was jammed there was no signal at all. So he had to hack the nearest tower and forcefully connect his device with Nimbus von Gretel's communicator.

"Ring. Ring. Click.

'[Titus?]

"Granduncle Nim! This is Titus. Xiao Ya said to leave the rest to him."

'[... Good. Come to the Headquarters. There are too many injured ones who are about to die. Lend me your medical skills.]

"Will my punishment from Granduncle Nim be canceled then?"

'[...Yes. Come as soon as possible.]

Titus von Chrysalis held Megan Shelley's hand and said, "Let's go!"

Chapter 1107: 17.34 Fourth Violet Star - Headquarters

At the Headquarters...

When the troops who had gone with Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel returned with the children but without the commander. Seeing the crimson eyes of the youngsters who had been rescued from the Zergs' nest made everyone realize that someone had been sacrificed for the protection of these children.

"Reporting to the General... The Nest of the Zergs was found at the South Cliff. No one knows how deep that Cliff is but there should be at least a million Zergs in that area!"

"Where is Zephyr?" General Nimbus asked.

When the soldiers and students did not reply immediately. He realized what had happened right away. Yet, this man just closed his eyes for a moment and took a big breath. As he opened his eyes, the warmth within had dissipated and appeared bland. General Nimbus began issuing orders as if the sentences were scripted and he was simply reading them. Those who knew about his true connection with Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel, on the other hand, understood his reaction. After all, the one he had killed was the General's Wife.

General Nimbus commanded, "Prepare the spaceship. The students must be returned to the Main Star alive. Unit 3 will escort them back together with the teachers of First Military Imperial School. As for the rest of my soldiers, are you willing to stay on this planet to clean up these bugs?"

"Yes, Your Excellency!" The Soldiers all saluted. For them, the Zerg is their nemesis. The kind where only one of them can exist and the other must be completely destroyed.

Dean Frey von Gregory was about to inform them that the Grand Marshal himself was on his way here but a soldier suddenly came running to report with urgency.

"General! Young Lord Titus had arrived in headquarters and said he wanted to tell something to the General personally."

Sigh~

"Let him inside." General Nimbus said.

Titus von Chrysalis' jovial manner vanished as he noticed the amount of injured in the headquarters. He may not care about the students and faculty of the First Military Imperial Academy, but the troops are a different story. They are the troops that protect his family. He didn't hold back and began mending the troops first, knowing that they would need to engage the combat once his younger brother began.

He stopped before the General and saluted, "Greetings, Granduncle Nimbus."

"...Um. No longer trying to hide? If so, help this old man treat our comrades." General Nimbus von Gretel said.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "This one had already finished curing the ones outside. I will now begin treating those who were fatally injured."

"Okay." General Nimbus agreed. Suddenly he asked, "Have you met Xiao Ya?"

"Yes. He is already on his way to the South." Titus von Chrysalis replied.

The General frowned when he smelled the fragrance of mint and snow coming from Titus and asked, "This fragrance... were you injured?"

"There is a fallen... a foreign variable. Just a bit of injury but Xiao Ya already healed it. Be bumpy on the way. He asked me to come here and help heal the injured. By the way, Granduncle, where is Granduncle Ze?" Titus von Chrysalis asked.

General Nimbus von Gretel answered, "Out of commission for now."

Titus von Chrysalis's expression turned ugly and worried. He seems to be nervous about something and this is a thing only their family can understand.

"This is not good. He will completely lose his temper. We should move the injured and children to the ship and leave the Planet's surface as soon as possible." Titus von Chrysalis said with a face that looked anxious.

Megan Shelley, who was standing beside him asked, "What's wrong?"

"We should take off as soon as possible." Titus von Chrysalis said.

General Nimbus responded, "Preparations had been made." He looked at one of the soldiers overlooking his command.

The soldier speaks up, "Reporting to the General. Those who were fatally injured had been transferred. We are not letting the student in the spaceship."

"Ah! Before I forget. Granduncle, separate that student named Silvan von Rosegard. That Fallen... I mean Foreign variables had hosted in his body. He will bring danger to the other students if they are together." Titus von Chrysalis said.

Megan Shelley added, "Silvan von Rosegard is the Second Prince's Fiance. If you are going to separate them then it is impossible."

"I understand."

General Nimbus von Gretel nodded and ordered his troops to remove Silvan von Rosegard and Christopher Klein von Imperlian from the rest of the pupils and bring them here. Dean Frey von Gregory and the other instructors there were perplexed as to why the military was attempting to take away some of their children. The Dean is expected to speak out for the students at this point, but Frey von Gregory did not. He was already perplexed when Titus spoke the words "Fallen" or "Foreign Variable." He had the impression that these sentences contained information that none of the mortals should have.

When they learn that two of their kids would be detained by the military, some instructors begin to speak out. Furthermore, one is a member of the Royal Family, while the other is a member of the Noble Family. This is a slap on the face to the Aristocrats, and those of modest background have long feared such a dilemma.

"You cannot take away the Second Prince and Young Master Rosegard! They are of the Royal Clan. This is treason!"

"That's right. Why is there a need to detain them? They haven't done anything at all!"

"You better stop this! Or we will have to file a complaint and report it to the Palace when we return to the Main Star!"

General Nimbus simply needs to glance coldly at these loudmouth instructors to get them to stop talking. But he knew the institution would undoubtedly speak up if the two students were detained. The presence of the monster in Silvan's mind, on the other hand, is exceedingly perilous. Only the Butterfly Emperor, Argus Blues von Chrysalis, and Yara von Chrysalis are capable of settling divinity-related problems in the Chrysalis Clan.

"Dean Frey, doesn't even have a problem with this General taking two of your students?" General Nimbus asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory responded, "I will need to see the two students before you take them away and I shall stay here to watch over them. Is that alright?"

"It's good that the Dean isn't unreasonable. Of course, you are free to stay as you wish. But the rest must return to the Main Star, especially the students." General Nimbus said.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Of course, we shall follow the arrangements of the General. I would first like to inform the General that the Grand Marshal is also on his way here. I have explained the rough details about the situation here to them."

General Nimbus and Titus von Chrysalis as well as the rest of the people who heard the Dean's words were all dumbfounded. The existence and position of the Grand Marshal is sometimes even above the Royal Family.

"Why would the Grand Marshal come here? He usually doesn't leave the Main Star (Imperium)." Titus von Chrysalis mumbled which was overheard by everyone in the area.

The one who answered was unexpectedly the new arrivals. The Second Prince who is still carrying his sleeping fiancée who is frowning in his sleep.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "Because the Imperial Uncle had a close relationship with Student Yara. Student Yara was helping him cure his mania."

General Nimbus and Titus were so shocked that they exclaimed unexpectedly of themselves.

Nimbus von Gretel questioned, "What did you say!?"

"Impossible! Xiao Ya's mental Abilities are so strong that they hardly complement other people's mental waves. Except for his family, he could hardly use them on others!" Titus von Chrysalis stated.

Then he spotted the young guy in the Second Prince's arms and scowled as he realized his predicament. He shifts the subject of the talk because this is a family matter. They can continue when all of the persons involved are there.

"Hm. Your fiance's state is not good. He is directly fighting with that thing inside his head but he is no match for it. If this continues his soul would be badly injured and he would be sickly."

The Second prince panicked, "W-What should we do? Can you help Silvie? I'm begging you, please. Please save him!"

The General and Titus von Chrysalis exchanged glances as if they didn't know what to do. Because they were Mediators, their qi would be perceived as a danger by the body if it entered someone's head. That would just exacerbate the situation.

Just when they were about to give up, Dean Frey von Gregory stepped in and said, "I cannot remove it but I can protect Silvan von Rosegard's soul."

Indeed, if he had his original strength as a God, he can remove it. After all, the alien entity appears to be an Illegal System or a Nether Prison escapee. Yet in this realm, his talents as a warden were limited, and all he could do was confine it rather than catch it.

"Do you want me to do it? I'm saying this now. I can't remove or the restrictions would only prevent whatever is inside from escaping and protecting the child's soul." Dean Frey von Gregory explained.

Everyone was taken aback as the Second Prince abruptly dropped his head towards the Dean. After all, this is a Royal Family youngster. Such activities could not be carried out simply because he felt like it. Yet this move demonstrates how much he loves Silvan von Rosegard in his arms. He is prepared to give up even his Royalty status in order to save him.

"Please save Silvie, Dean!"

"Okay. I will do my best."

Dean Frey von Gregory used his qi to isolate the system in Silvan's mind. This caught the system that was fighting with his host off guard.

[W-What... what? What the hell is this qi? How does it capture me!? Who the hell is it?! Let me out!]

Meanwhile, Silvan's spirit is so exhausted that he falls asleep when he senses that the pressure on his soul has decreased and that the system in his mind has been taken by an unseen force. He felt a gentle qi wrap about him as if he were in someone's hug. Warm and inviting. Once Frey von Gregory assists him in isolating the system in his mind, Silvan's frown vanishes. This enabled his spirit to slumber soundly and repair itself.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "He should be okay for now. But he still needs some sleep to heal. I suggest you ask a healer to help him. He will wake up on his own when he has rested enough."

"Thank you, Dean. Thank you!" The Second Prince said.

RUMBLES~ Rumbles!

"What the hell is happening!?"

Titus von Chrysalis who turned pale at the disaster they were in and was about to run around in fear.
"Ah! Earthquake!!!"

"Stop running around!" Megan Shelley grabbed the panicking Titus von Chrysalis who doesn't fear heights but the shaking of earth.

"Urgh! I feel sick!"

Rumbles~ cracks~

The entire earth suddenly shook, almost trapping everyone inside. They were fortunate that the Headquarters' foundations were designed to endure such a tremendous shaking of the earth. Fortunately, the other injured had departed Planet Terra and were on their way back to the Main Star with the other students and instructors. The only survivors on the Planet that is from the First Military Imperial Academy were Dean Frey, Megan Shelley, the Second Prince, Silvan von Rosegard, and Yara von Chrysalis. The remainder of the group was already on their way back.

General Nimbus commanded, "Get out of the building!!!"

Everyone raced out of the building as directed, stunned at the sight that awaited them beyond the horizon. As if all trees were linked by a single brain and were all part of the same thing, they all extended their roots and branches toward the sky. As the trees began to shift, the soil beneath them began to split, and that strange pressure that scared the hell out of them was coming from the south. Even the global temperature has decreased substantially.

The individuals who were observing the event expelled white fog with their own breath. Only those who knew Yara's power comprehended what was going on.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "Hah~ I told you he will be pissed."

"Don't be arrogant! Ride on your mecha and leave the land. These trees had lost their senses and started attacking anything on sight!" General Nimbus ordered.

Everyone had brought out their own mecha. Because they were all awakened warriors, the majority of them had their own mecha. Only Silvan von Rosegard, who was sleeping, was transported in his mecha by the second prince. They all flew and saw the land beneath them disintegrate, revealing innumerable tree roots of various sizes. It moved as though it had gone insane. Only then did everyone learn how many Sentient Trees exist on Earth.

"How can there be these many Sentient Beings on this Planet!?"

Chapter 1108: 17.35 Fourth Violet Star - Cleaning up Planet Terra

On the other hand, above the said cliff...

To destroy the human warrior in the mecha, the General-ranked Zergs had to cooperate together. Major General Zephyr von Gretel is so powerful that even the Zergs were unable to overcome him. They were only able to overcome him after overwhelming him with unimaginable numbers.

The Sapphire Mecha eventually vanquished Zephyr despite the bug race's stings and slashes. Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel yelled as the mecha exploded in the middle of a barrage of enemy assaults.

"You will regret that you took away this Lord's life! A mere insect race dares to harm... you shall pay!!
AHHH!!!"

The Zerg murdered Zephyr von Gretel, and a nearby general-ranked Zerg sniffed the smell of flowers. Yet none of their insect kin have such a scent. They smell awful and emanate an almost incomprehensible fragrance of green slimy stuff. Only the Mythical Race, which is superior to their Insect Race, has such a powerful floral aroma.

"Scent. Krik~ Flowers?"

Yet none of the General-ranked Zergs cared about such a perfume since it quickly vanished as the aroma was swamped by their scent and had forgotten about it, resulting in the annihilation of their existence on Planet Terra.

The reason for the earthquake will be revealed.

The splintered Black Sapphire Mecha landed on the earth. The pilot inside was killed instantly. Around him were innumerable Zerg corpses that he had murdered on the point of death, as well as nearly a few thousand dead bugs. The news of their cattle fleeing enraged the Zerg King, who was keeping an eye on his unborn Queen.

At the depths of the cliff...

SHRIEKS~

When the Zerg King learned that the humans he had abducted had all escaped, he shrieked in wrath. There aren't enough nutrients for his Queen to be born right now. The nest where the Queen Zerg's egg is placed in the deepest region of the cliff where Zerg's eggs were incubated. The New Queen Zerg is among these eggs.

The Zerg King commanded, "Find. Keke... Humans. Capture. Nutrients. Kriek~ Queen. Needs. Hiss~"

Krik! KRRRIIEEEEKKK. Hiss~

Several Zergs emerge from the cliff to obey the Zerg King's instruction. Unfortunately for them, the one who shouldn't have been there had finally arrived. Yara von Chrysalis was standing next to the shattered blue sapphire mecha on the ground. Within is the corpse of Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel, which has been cold for a long time. At the scene, his expression was emotionless. He waves his palm, and a little ball of black fire erupts from it, landing on the damaged mecha and the body.

The black puff of fire, which appears to be little, rapidly ignites the entire object, reducing it to ashes in an instant. Only a small amount of white ashes remains from Zephyr von Gretel's and his mecha's body.

"A mere bug... dares to harm this King's family members? You don't fear death!"

According to Yara von Chrysalis, he eventually lost his cool. He was only outraged when he saw his eldest brother's damaged soul, and now he was enraged by the body of one of his Granduncles.

The temperature surrounding him had plummeted to the point that ice began to form.

It extended right to the edge of the cliff. The deep, dark, and scary cliff is now encased in ice and snow. Numerous bugs were screeching from it, clearly frozen by the ice Yara had purposefully dispersed. As the temperature fell substantially, the zerg eggs incubating in the deepest section were also impacted.

His attitude had influenced all of the Sentient Trees, plants, and flowers, causing them to go mad. It triggered tremors and fissures in the ground, as well as the roots flailing out of control. They can sense their King's intense rage, which terrifies them, and they do everything to please their King instead.

Their bug race preferred damp and secluded environments, but the ice was their foe. It was more powerful than fire. This ice began to fracture on its own after a while under someone's supervision, instantaneously killing everything it had frozen from within. Several high-ranking Zergs who used acidic spit to protect themselves were left damaged but alive. Under their acid, the ice had hardly melted, leaving frostbite all over their bodies.

The General-ranked Zerg had all gone to check on their King, only to find half of him locked in his embrace, securely embracing his Zerg queen's eggs. Its mouth emits sounds of anguish and rage. As he saw his unborn queen dead before she was born, the Zerg King wept as though in grief.

SSHRRRIIEEEEEKSSS!!!!

"Krik~ Queen. Dead. Kriek~ Kill. Kill. Kill. Humans... Keke~ Hiss! Exterminate." The Zerg King commanded as the remaining Zergs from the Cliff which was alive had all flown out.

As they floated through the sky, the Insect race's survivors were covered with frost. But, a wooden cage was built over the cliff to keep them from escaping, and a flower field bloomed over the cliff, spreading the aroma of the flora across the region. The Zergs' eyes couldn't help but shake as they were greeted by such a spectacle.

Especially when they saw the floating flower throne supported by three massive branches and blooms. The throne is occupied by a young man who appears to be human, but all Zergs know he isn't. Nature greeted him like a king and only members of that Legendary Clan were so adored by nature.

It was also the clan that the Insect Zerg was most afraid of. After all, even though they belonged to the same clan, that clan was a few degrees above. Their intellect may either match or exceed that of humans. Nature is under their control, particularly for their Emperor.

They are also a very protective race because they can scarcely grow their numbers. There is an unspoken law in the cosmos. If you kill a Butterfly Clan relative, your whole race will be wiped off. This extremely strong and terrifying tribe has now emerged on Planet Terra. At the chilling glare of those silver eyes, all the zergs, even the Zerg King, shivered.

"You know the rules. Those who harmed a member of my Clan regardless of whether they are hybrid or half-breeds are punishable by death." Yara von Chrysalis said.

The Zerg King was confused. He doesn't recall killing any descendants of the Butterfly Clan. His eyes were shaking and even his hand was shivering he could barely hold the frozen egg of his Queen in his embrace.

"Greets. Your. Majesty. Kek~ Respectfully."

"It's annoying that you can't speak properly. This is a problem with you Zergs." Yara von Chrysalis waves his hands and his spores fall into the Zerg King instantly increasing his intelligence and allowing him to speak straight like a human being.

The Zerg King was delighted and fell on his knees, all his subordinates fell on their knees seeing their king had surrendered to the man seated on the throne.

"This slave thanks the heavens for allowing this slave to greet his majesty!" The Zerg King said.

Chuckles~

"There is no need to be grateful. You can't use it in the future anyway. The hidden rule of the universe. Have you forgotten about it, bug?" Yara von Chrysalis said his tone was piercing cold and full of rage.

These Zergs clearly irritated him. Yet such charges perplexed and terrified the Zerg King. He simply ordered the hunt for the Human Race on this Planet, but this Clan doesn't care about the Human Race, and the Human Race isn't capable of requesting this Clan to make a move for him. It can only indicate that his subordinate inadvertently murdered a Mystical Butterfly Clan hybrid breed.

"Your Majesty! The slave only killed a few humans and captured them for my queen but... but..."

"Oh~ it died. So easily?" Yara von Chrysalis said indifferently, as he had little regard for a Zerg Queen who was nothing more than dust in his eyes. Yet the Zerg King is irritated since that is his queen. Sadly, this man is exceedingly powerful, and he is unable to stop him.

"It may not be you who killed my kin. Why don't you ask your subordinates first? Maybe they knew something, my clan had a unique scent of flora on our body especially when we die." Yara von Chrysalis said.

One of the General-ranked Zergs shuddered as though it remembered something when the unusual attribute of flowery smell after death was disclosed. Its eyes had enlarged enough as he trembled as though completing something. As Yara noticed the zerg among the others, a chilly smile crept over his lips. The trembling Zerg was seen by the Zerg King as well.

The Zerg King shouted at this subordinate, "Speak! Who did you kill that had the scent of floral!?"

"K-King. We. Thought. Human. Didn't. Know. He. Not. Human. Enemy. Save. Human. Children. Order. Killed. Dead."

Translation: [King, we thought he was a human. We didn't know he was not a human. The enemy of our race saved the human children and received orders to kill them. He is now dead.]

The Zerg king killed the general-ranked Zergs who were involved in the killing of Zephyr von Gretel and kowtowed towards the young man on the flower throne.

The Zerg King pleads, "Your Majesty! This slave didn't handle his subordinates well. They are illiterate and have little intelligence so... we didn't mean to kill your kin. Please spare us. We begged his majesty to spare this slave! We, the Insect Race, are not the enemy of the Butterfly Clan. Spare. Spare me!"

Yara von Chrysalis said, "It is true that we are not the enemy of Zerg nor we are allies of the humans. My clan can barely breed so we can only mix our bloodline with other races. The Human Race's genes can easily mix with our clan, so we are a bit biased against them and our descendants find partners from that race. But... Zephyr von Gretel who died is only a quarter human. You still killed him? He is this King's Granduncle and also this King's granddad's former subordinate. You killed the subordinate of the Butterfly Emperor! You don't know your place!"

The Zerg King and the other Zergs were shocked. They ultimately knew they couldn't avoid death. They killed someone who used to serve the Butterfly Emperor, not a mixed-breed descendent of the Butterfly Clan. They were well aware that they would not be spared at all.

"Run!!!"

The Zerg Race attempted to flee and divide in all directions. The wooden cage was in the way. They attempted to nibble on it or slice it with their bladed hands, but it didn't work as if the wood itself was composed of some type of strong metal that could be cut with a blade. After all, the wood is the primary branch of an S-ranked and higher Sentient Tree. Nothing else can sever their primary branches as easily as anything else.

Yara von Chrysalis saw the panicked bugs' attempt to escape the wooden enclosure.

He sat on his throne, watching them circle the skies in search of an exit that didn't exist.

He was abruptly bored and demanded.

"Kill them all."

After his remarks, many vines, branches, and roots sprang from the earth and punctured the Zergs' bodies. Their insides were drained and turned into nutrition for the Sentient Beings that reside on Planet

Terra. After killing all of the Zergs, the wooden cage retracted and was hauled back, reverting to its previous tranquil state.

Even the earthquakes had stopped, and the ground fractures had been fixed. There are also some new grasses that are rapidly emerging to hide the remnants of the old craters and gaps in the earth. All Zergs on Planet Terra were destroyed with a single order by Yara von Chrysalis. Their bodies were buried beneath the earth, and the massive cliff was restored and vanished once the land was reconstructed.

"Your Majesty, all the Zergs have been dealt with!"

"Hm. Restore the Planet's Ecosystem and prevent any Zergs from invading. The humans that will be the caretakers of this star will be from someone from my clan. He would be able to understand your words even if you don't use the human language. After I give my blessing, I shall take my leave." Yara von Chrysalis stood up from the throne which immediately broke down after he left.

He transformed into another shape, and a massive set of silver butterfly wings sprouted on his back. It was extremely gorgeous as if a fairy descended from the heavens. He soared around the star, distributing his spore all over the planet's trees, plants, and flowers. His spore's one-of-a-kind impact is Growth.

Chapter 1109: 17.36 Fourth Violet Star - Gather

Yara von Chrysalis was blessing everything on Planet Terra while fluttering around in his butterfly form. He was so oblivious that he missed the other spaceship's approach just above Planet Terra and the man perched atop a black dragon, watching the man in his current form soar around. The Grand Marshal was likewise somewhat dumbfounded when he saw him in this shape, but other than a little shock and happiness that he is safe, there are no other expressions on his face.

Yara von Chrysalis was first a little shocked when the Grand Marshal entered the room, but he quickly recovered and regained his impassive face while exchanging silent glances with the Grand Marshal. Yara von Chrysalis was feeling a little uneasy in his butterfly form because he was aware that the Human Race despises the Zerg and all other insect races. His clan does not belong to the Zerg Race, but his form is still that of an insect, although one that is a hybrid of human and insect forms.

Yara von Chrysalis was the first one to speak and asked, "You're here. Did you come here to capture me or... kill me?" A fake smile surfaced on Yara's beautiful face. Unfortunately, the same itself is empty and has no emotion at all. As if seeing a doll smiling at you.

The Grand Marshal spoke without waiting and said, "Neither. I am here because I felt uneasy and was worried about you being in danger. That form... darling, are you from the Mystical Butterfly Clan?"

"You know about my clan?" Yara von Chrysalis asked.

He was a little taken aback because his clan is a secretive one that not even the Human Race was aware of. Nonetheless, they continue to live in silence and secrecy while coexisting with humans. When the Mystical Butterfly Clan went into hiding 20 years ago, following the conclusion of the first conflict between the human species and the insect race, even the Zerg Race believed they had become extinct or something similar.

The sleeping Sentient Beings were once more roused by the sight of the Grand Marshal, a figure of great danger, approaching their lord. Their Monarch was surrounded by branches. If it ventured to hurt Yara von Chrysalis, they planned to attack this person. Nevertheless, their king issued a proclamation ordering them to disperse and abandon their homicidal plans for the Grand Marshal.

The Grand Marshal gripped Roi's hand bravely while directing him to fly nearer to Yara. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian continues to give him the same adoring stare he has had ever since they first met, devoid of any signs of disdain or contempt.

"Before I became a Grand Marshal, 20 years ago. I was the one who met the Butterfly Emperor and signed a treaty with him. The contents of the treaty are that for your clan to not help the Zerg Race while the Human Race is having a war against them. The Venerable Emperor had agreed and disappeared ever since then."

The Grand Marshal goes on to describe the current circumstances, the background of humanity, and the Mystical Butterfly Clan. He was among the live people who were aware of their existence, and he was also the one responsible for erasing any references to this clan from the Imperium Star's history, thus he knew a lot.

The fact that Yara von Chrysalis allowed the Grand Marshal to take him close to himself and stood with him atop Roi's head astounded him. The Black Dragon, Roi, is currently flying with his master while still tightly clutching the white silver egg in its hands. Once he had taken the egg from Yara's Soul Realm, he never once let it go. Reine's soul is said to be sleeping inside the egg while it waits for its metamorphosis to be finished.

The Grand Marshal said, "Darling, return to your human form. The rest will be here in a minute."

As instructed, Yara von Chrysalis assumed his human form. The enormous silvery wings on his back vanished, and some of the parts of his skin that had silver scales on them went back to being normal. He has returned to being a person in his vessel. The Grand Marshal continued to treat Yara in the same manner, being close but not excessively clingy. Because they both understood that their relationship hadn't been formally established or married yet.

Yet, they were real in their interactions with one another. Even though Yara von Chrysalis had been a little guarded when he first encountered the Grand Marshal in that other form, the fact that his response had remained the same made him feel somewhat relieved. Even he was unable to comprehend why he was feeling that way. He merely has the impression that, regardless of who the man is, he would never do it any harm for whatever reason.

Yara von Chrysalis mumbled, "You are truly interesting." He then looked at the Sentient Beings who woke up to protect their king. "Go back to sleep. This man is not an enemy."

But in their dealings with one another, they were genuine. Despite the fact that Yara von Chrysalis had been a little hesitant when he first met the Grand Marshal in that other shape, he felt a little comforted that it had not changed. He couldn't understand why he was feeling that way, not even he. He simply has the idea that the man would never hurt it for any reason, regardless of who he is.

On their journey back to the Headquarters, the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis ran across Titus von Chrysalis and the others. Those who were still on Planet Terra convened in the Headquarters, which had also been repaired after everything on Planet Terra had been resolved.

The warriors who were still on the planet went back to work. While everyone else congregated in one place. Silvan von Rosegard, who had been unconscious since the unknown entity in his head was isolated by Dean Frey's qi, was finally awake as Yara von Chrysalis turned to face him. Yara von Chrysalis understood they wanted him to assist Silvan von Rosegard after hearing what transpired from his older brother.

Before the Grand Marshal who was seated beside Yara von Chrysalis only the Second Prince and Silvan von Rosegard who was kneeling on the ground made the whole room a bit awkward.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian pleads, "Imperial Uncle, please save this nephew's fiancée. They all said there was something unknown in Silvie's mind. This nephew couldn't see it no matter what but even Silvie says there is something in him that he couldn't remove himself. Please help us."

The entity Silvan von Rosegard was harboring was the same one that wounded his older brother, Yara von Chrysalis was aware of this. He remembered what had transpired after seeing it again and was motivated to get rid of any danger to his family members. The Grand Marshal, whose soul had undergone a metamorphosis, could unmistakably see that soul enslaving this mortal's soul.

"Why did you sign a contract with such a thing? Don't you know that signing a contract with such a thing is not different from giving up your soul? What was it that you desired that you would even give up your life for?" The Grand Marshal asked as his face remained cold and apathetic as he looked down on Silvan von Rosegard who was shivering under his gaze.

Silvan von Rosegard wanted to explain, but he was too terrified and didn't know how to do it to the man in front of him. It's not like he can tell them that he was reincarnated without risking military detention. He struggled to speak, unable to say a single syllable without stuttering.

Silvan's soul was being silently examined by Yara von Chrysalis, who recognized parallels between the two young men in front of him. He sensed that they shared certain similarities with the Grand Marshal's soul, who was sat next to him but not simultaneously. They had a dissonance between their spirit and their body, unlike Megan Shelley, whose soul and body were different from the start.

The sole difference between Christopher Klein von Imperlian and Silvan von Rosegard's souls and their bodies is that their souls are more developed than their bodies. In The Grand Marshal, despite the fact that the soul and the vessel are two quite distinct things, the body does not reject the soul; rather, it gives way. An absolute power of the soul over the body.

Yara von Chrysalis spoke up, "The souls of you both are too mature compared to your current vessels. Is this what you wanted to hide?"

Everyone in the vicinity was surprised by this one query, especially the pair who were bowed before the Grand Marshal and Yara. They give Yara von Chrysalis a monster-like stare. Their anxiety and astonishment were visible in their eyes. Even (Zane Lin) Megan Shelley wasn't prepared to hear such a magnificent scene, but he was able to deduce what Yara was trying to communicate.

Megan Shelley asked, "Are you saying that their soul and body are synchronized but the soul is more mature and powerful than their bodies, Lord Yara?"

"Un. It is the same as yours. Your soul is stronger than your vessel. The difference between you guys is that, that body isn't yours originally, and the original owner is dead. On the other hand, the soul and body of these two are the same. They are definitely the owner of that vessel but their soul is older than the vessel." Yara von Chrysalis explained. "What is this event called again? Re... Re..."

Silvan von Rosegard grew increasingly alarmed as he continued to explain. The Second Prince, meanwhile, had calmed himself and realized that everyone in the room was aware of rebirth and transmigration when he noticed that no one appeared astonished or perplexed by their circumstance. All he could do was be completely honest about their circumstances.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian stated, "Aunt-in-law is correct."

When they heard how the second prince had referred to Yara, Titus von Chrysalis and General Nimbus von Gretel's lips twitched, but they were unable to express displeasure because their superior was present.

"Silvie and I had been reborn. He had already lived this life once and died on that timeline only to wake up in this timeline." The Second Prince said.

Unsurprisingly, no one shown any signs of astonishment or surprise. The rest had already made educated guesses. When the second prince made his confession, everyone remained calm, with the exception of Silvan von Rosegard, who turned to gaze at his fiancée and adored with a startled and perplexed expression. Titus von Chrysalis thought this was such an interesting event. Even the second prince having been reborn like him was something he hadn't anticipated.

Silvan von Rosegard questioned because he couldn't believe what he had just heard to be true. Moreover, he took hold of Christopher Klein von Imperlian's shoulders and enquired,

"Tell me the truth! You are also reborn!? You are my Chris who abandoned me in that timeline! You... don't smile."

Silvan peered at the second prince's eyes as if pleading with him to tell him otherwise, and tears welled up in his eyes. Regrettably, despite not denying anything, the second prince's sapphire eyes suddenly flashed with sorrow, shame, and regret.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian reached out his hands and gently wiped his beloved's tears as a wry smile stayed on his face, "Don't cry. Everything is my fault. Just hate me. At that time, I was too blinded by the powerful. I wanted the throne so I could officialize our engagement. To protect you from my elder brother, the Crown Prince, I can only leave your side and show them that I abandoned you or they will target you and the Rosegard Clan. That's the only way I can protect you at that time."

Tears fell from Silvan's eyes like a fall and said, "Liar. Liar. You left me without explanation. You told me... you don't need me anymore. That I am... useless for not awakening."

"I regret it. I shouldn't have left you behind. Because of that, Megan Shelley had plotted against you. I knew his ambition and urgency. I turned a blind eye thinking he wouldn't harm you. Only when I've learned that you've died... I lost my meaning in life. So this time I made a decision to stay by your side. Whether you accept me again or not. In this lifetime, I will protect you and love you with all of me." The Second Prince declared.

Chapter 1110: 17.37 Fourth Violet Star - Summoning Juedi

Silvan von Rosegard wasn't sure how to respond to the predicament. He first made the decision to avoid the Second Prince because he felt deceived as a result of what transpired in his previous existence. It's quite difficult to forget the sense of abandonment and despair mixed with loneliness. Silvan couldn't ask himself to forgive this man who had abandoned him, especially with those distressing memories still present after his rebirth.

But even so, the Second Prince of this timeline is nothing like the man he knew before. In this version, he would suddenly see the man every day who was so busy he barely saw him in a month. Every morning, he will be fetched up from home so they may both travel to school.

They share a dinner together. Send him home each day and visit him and his family on the weekends.

The Second Prince started spending all of his time with him on a regular basis. This man stood by his side whether he treated him warmly or harshly. He occasionally made the choice to treat this man like air out

of sympathy for the Second Prince. He made the decision to go after his objectives and enter the Grand Marshal's wing in order to defend his family and liberate himself from the prospect of an encounter with this man.

Yet in order for their engagement to be approved, this man first abdicates the throne and his claim to the crown. Silvan initially believed that the second prince was using him once more in order to further his plans for power before realizing that the second prince's entire existence had centred around him, which made him odd.

Why had everything transpired differently from how he had anticipated? Had the past life he was aware of been a piece of an unforgivable nightmare? He began to wonder if the previous life he had lived was actually real or not.

The objective he had set for himself in this life abruptly changed into an impossibility. His memories of the previous existence and his potential talent as an Awakened Meditator were his only advantages in this life. His extraordinary capacity to assist practically everyone in curing their manic states. He attempted to use this as leverage with the Grand Marshal, but was ultimately unsuccessful.

This system, whose physical manifestation he couldn't see, approached him as a result of his preoccupation. It murmured sweet nothings in his ears like the devil, leaving lingering whispers close to his ears. He was angry at the time and lacked rationality. Out of rage and desperation, he agreed. He left his family out of desperation to protect them, which injured the man who made the decision to be by his side throughout this life. He didn't begin to regret his decision till later.

While he was about to take action to unbind it, a man that somewhat like Student Yara suddenly materialized and noticed the presence of the system in his body. It felt as though his soul was being torn apart as he sought to take it away, but in the end, he was unable to assist him.

After realizing that its continued life was in jeopardy, the system violently took control of his body, killing their teammates and coming dangerously close to killing Christopher. That's why, despite the repercussions, he decided to fight back. He never intended to kill the man he loves the most, despite what had occurred in their former existence.

They were now informing him that the Second Prince had also undergone rebirth, just like him. Even the other persons in the room, who corroborated it honestly, left him speechless. After hearing all the pair say to one another and realizing they had shared a life together, Megan Shelley spoke up.

"No wonder you killed the original owner of this body. Is he the one who killed you in your previous life?" Megan Shelley asked.

Silvan von Rosegard was crying so much that he could hardly stop himself. In the end, it was the second prince you replied to Megan Shelley.

"Yes, it was Megan Shelley who killed Silvie in our past life. Seeing that you speak this way, you are also not the original owner of that body and the original Megan Shelley is dead. Who are you then?" Christopher Klein von Imperlian asked.

Megan Shelley's impersonator formally introduced himself. He learned some manners when he met the monarchy and nobles because he was one of the most powerful sorcerers in his world. He handed them an advanced bow.

"It's pleasant to be in your presences. I am one of the strongest Sorcerers of the Magic Realm, Zane Lin."

Titus von Chrysalis exclaimed, "A sorcerer!? Cutie, that's amazing~"

"So after the child Megan Shelley was killed you took over that body? Intentionally or not?" General Nimbus asked.

Megan Shelley responded, "I died in my real world and woke up in this body. I don't even know how I came into this world. But I'm sure I can't go back anymore as my body in my world should be cremated. I died during one of my magic research."

"I am more surprised that none of the people in this room are shocked about the events of rebirth and transmigration. Especially this man's family..." he pointed his finger at Titus von Chrysalis who was grinning beside him. "Lord General seems to be a member of the same family and... student Yara seems to be above you and this man."

"You can me Titus, Cutie~ husband should be better."

"Shut up."

The Grand Marshal had spoken, "They wouldn't be surprised by such events. Their Mystical Clan had the strongest connection to the divinity and the truth of this world."

"How did you..."

General Nimbus was taken aback by the Grand Marshal's comments. He is the most powerful warrior in the Human Race, but he is still only human. But he knew that this man wasn't as straightforward as they assumed when he observed his customarily impassive grandnephew gazing at the Grand Marshal with sparkling eyes. Otherwise, the youngest wouldn't even let him sit so closely next to him.

Nevertheless, he abruptly scowled as he thought of how the second prince had spoken to Yara as his aunt-in-law, as though she were his Imperial Uncle, the Grand Marshal. He can only picture the moment when his older brother discovered how this jerk had taken his most prized grandson. Undoubtedly, a conflict akin to a world war would break out in the future.

The Grand Marshal said, "It can be said that they are the guardians of this universe. So foreign existence is like the one in that brat's head to not seek in."

"But in our previous life, Student Yara didn't exist." Silvan von Rosegard said.

Titus von Chrysalis commented, "We always exist. Maybe in that timeline, Xiao Ya didn't choose to go to the Human Star and just stayed at home not leaving at all. He is lazy after all~"

"I only come out this time because I feel bored all of a sudden. There is no deep meaning. It is time to remove that thing in your head. It's not like you will die, but that bug might resist and it would be extremely painful. Anyway, just bear with it." Yara von Chrysalis said as he reached out his hand about to pull out the system in Silvan's head only to pause for a moment.

The Grand Marshal asked, "What's wrong?"

"It feels disgusting to enter someone else's Soul Domain. Let me think of another way instead." Yara von Chrysalis said as he retracted his hand and fell in his thoughts.

The Grand Marshal couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. His wife has a habit of being overly tidy. That is why he would be completely covered in layers before working in the garden, even when he was planting plants. It is nearly impossible to persuade him to do something he didn't want to do unless they are family. Nonetheless, he is in charge of the illegal system's existence and cannot ignore it. Meanwhile, the others shivers seeing the mad Grand Marshal laugh like that, it was as if seeing a ghost in a broad daylight.

Nevertheless, once it had been bonded to a host, he was also unable to free it without killing the host. Since the host is the Heavenly Son of this world, he was unable to destroy it in this instance. The end of the world would result from killing one of the world's heroes with the halo of the Heavenly Son. His wife's incarnation held karma with this world that he has yet to cut. He considered killing the host, but decided against it because doing so would mean harming his beloved.

The Second Prince said, "But what should we do? Can't we remove that thing without causing harm to Silvie?"

"Wait. Let me think for a bit." Yara von Chrysalis said as he saw the tiny sun hanging close by as if it had something to say. He signaled for it to approach with his hand.

The small sun, Zhi Yang, landed on his master's hand in his avatar form. After he had recognized his existence that one time, he knew that he could see him. This time, Zhi Yang turned off his invisibility, and Yara's hand's top was seen moving like a miniature sun.

Titus von Chrysalis was stunned and asked, "Xiao Ya, what is that thing in your hand? Is that a sun? A toy?"

Yara von Chrysalis said, "Mine. Brother, can't borrow it."

"Well~ just looking~"

System Yang spoke, [Master, there is a way to remove the system in that mortal's body. Use the Master's soul weapon, Juedi. Juedi is capable of capturing and killing souls regardless of what they are as long as they possess a soul. It won't kill the body as long as the Master wields it in such a way.]

This time a little moon also materialized in the air and it came out from behind the Grand Marshal. The personality of this little moon is more childish than the little sun on Yara's hand.

System Yue spoke, [Lord. Lord, to summon Juedi, you just need to call its name.]

Everyone couldn't help but stare at the silly little moon that appeared out of nowhere and flew near Yara fearlessly. But before he can land on his Lord Hei's other hand the Grand Marshal swat it like a fly.

The Grand Marshal expressionless commented, "Noisy."

System Yang: [...]

Yara von Chrysalis, "..."

Everyone, "..."

Upon hearing the name of his soul weapon, Yara von Chrysalis appears to know how to call it without thinking. From a blank spot, he reached out and spoke the name of his soul weapon.

"Juedi."

A dark red, blood-colored scythe materialized in his palm after a while, seemingly breaking the gap on its own. When Yara stood up, it would be the perfect fit for his size because it was the same length as his height. Yara observed the scythe that materialized in his palm and said,

"For some reason, I feel it should be taller than this."

System Yang said, [Juedi would also match the height of the Master's vessel. It grows as the Master gets taller.]

"No wonder."

The scythe caught Yara von Chrysalis' attention as if it were a brand-new toy that he could play with. As he raises the scythe, he finally appears to be a child with excitement. He thinks back to what System Yang had told him as he uses Juedi. He has control over whether the weapon's blade will cause harm to others or not. Anyone in the room would be cut in half by the scythe blade as he swung it around as though it were weightless.

The others were confused and uncomfortable with the sensation of something moving through their bodies while remaining entirely uninjured. Even though their bodies were completely unharmed, they genuinely felt as though they had been sliced by the scythe.

Yara played around for a while before turning to look at Silvan. The young couple was thus startled. When the blade sped through their skulls and they felt the cold metal pierce their brains, they were unable to even react. But there is absolutely no pain.

Yet as Yara swings his blade at Silvan von Rosegard, an agonized scream reverberates throughout the space. The sound sounded like someone had unintentionally stomped on a live toad. It makes grating noises that irritate the ears.

GYAAAAAAAA~

That scream was audible across the entire space. As soon as Juedi took something out of the room, Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle moved to close off the area and stop it from leaving.