

World Plot 1111

Chapter 1111: 17.38 Fourth Violet Star - Escaped Prisoner

An excruciating scream reverberated throughout the entire space, giving those who were just mortals the impression that their heads were about to explode and that their only option was to faint while their ears and noses were bleeding. Even Titus von Chrysalis, who had a little divinity in him, felt his head being squeezed, and his vision became blurry and blacked out. His younger brother was gazing at a man with a horn who suddenly materialized in front of them in the final image he saw. It was this creature who appeared to have demonized the screaming person.

Titus von Chrysalis noticed that the Grand Marshal was also staring at the shrieking devil like a dead thing in the final seconds before he lost all consciousness. His younger sibling was also fully uninjured. His face is emotionless and indifferent. The strength of the sound waves forced even Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory to cover their ears.

Titus von Chrysalis's thoughts, 'How come... he is also unharmed?'

When he realized that the human Grand Marshal resembled his younger brother somewhat, he was shocked inside. possessing aloofness toward life and death as well as a lack of interest in the word itself. They appeared to be cut off from their surroundings.

The only people who were still awake after the sound wave were Yara von Chrysalis, Grand Marshal Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, Dean Frey von Gregory, and Adjutant Kir von Giselle after those who were Gods themselves had passed out. The remainder have all passed out.

A new face can be noticed among those present.

a man with red skin, a pair of black horns on his head, white hair, and a muscular but not bulky build. He is showing off his abs and chest muscles while wearing his black robes loosely and with an open chest. Although he wasn't particularly attractive, this gentleman had a face with lingering, awful male looks. Others in the room can observe his casual attitude as he faces the outside world.

The God of Void doesn't even give a damn about him because he never looks away from the image of his wife, who is still having a great time messing around with Juedi. Adjutant Kir and Dean Frey, on the other hand, were on one side waiting for their lords' orders. They didn't say anything until they were told to.

The system exists in human form as this man with a horn who appears to be a devil. For whatever reason, Juedi removed this fallen deity from Silvan von Rosegard's body by force rather than killing it. Even the other people did not anticipate it to occur.

A little moon and a small sun hover in the air having a conversation.

System Yue said, [Eh? Why is he still alive? Didn't Juedi directly slash at him?]

[I remember that the Master had commanded Juedi to keep his prey alive unless he wielded it to kill it. Just now the Master had no intent to kill that's why Juedi didn't kill it.] System Yang explained. [Moreover, when the Master is working for the God System as an Executioner, he loves to toy around with his prey before killing them.]

Xie Mo is the name of the illegal system. He is an exiled prisoner from the Nether Prison and a former Demon God whose planet was destroyed by his greed and ambition. The God System punished him after he had massacred all the Gods who had come to restore his world. He was one of the prisoners who escaped from the Nether Prison when Ye Xiajie's wrath unintentionally broke the security system in the Netherworld. He intended to regain his divine strength by exploiting human greed.

Who would have imagined that Silvan von Rosegard's final host, Megan Shelley, would ultimately decide to annihilate his soul when the end of this planet was near? What's worse is that the Heavenly Laws annihilated the soul of the real Megan Shelley as retribution for killing Silvan von Rosegard, one of the Heavenly Sons, in that existence.

After the soul passed away, Xie Mo was imprisoned in Megan Shelley's body. In order to exploit Megan Shelley's body for himself, he called forth another person's soul. He was apprehended before he could do anything because who would have believed that the soul he summoned would be able to use magic and be among the strongest in his original world?

Xie Mo simply used this as an occasion to flee when Zane Lin wasn't at home.

He discovered Silvan von Rosegard, the one with the world's strongest sense of fixation. Given that the child is the main character of this story and one of Heaven's beloved kids, he was actually a little

hesitant to utilize him. Yet, after the brat signed a contract with him, he believed that the kid's ties to the world's laws had diminished, which was great to hear.

He once more spotted the man who was capable of grabbing the child just as he was going to utilize the child to carry out his will. He was being silently watched by Zane Lin, who would undoubtedly move once he took action. This caused him to postpone his plans once more. When Titus von Chrysalis, a young man who is even stronger than Zane Lin, entered the equation, he had to give up half of his might in order to reject him. He was successful, but he actually got weaker.

He was forced to take control of Silvan's body since he had no other option. He planned the deaths of Silvan von Rosegard's other teammates because he needed the karma from other people. His lost power gradually came back. Just as Silvan was preparing to kill the Second Prince, the other protagonist in this story, he decided to fight back regardless of the consequences. Even compelled to sleep, he was unable to escape due to someone's ability.

The moment Xie Mo awoke the following time, Silvan von Rosegard's body was being yanked away from him, and he was experiencing an unbearable amount of anguish. He felt a searing, freezing coldness that even penetrated his spirit, and he was unable to contain his scream of misery. When Xie Mo finally calmed down, he noticed four persons nearby who had not been impacted by his scream. At first, he couldn't understand how his sound wave attack could keep mortals awake.

Nevertheless, his face suddenly became pale when he observed System Yang and System Yue floating around in the air. He recognized these two systems and realized that they were registered entities working for the main system rather than coerced systems like himself. The four mortals who were still awake in the room, according to Xie Mo, were probably Gods who had come to fix the world. After all, he made too many mistakes and is an escaped prisoner from the Nether.

"What the hell..." He tried to fly away only to feel that an invisible wall blocked his route completely.

BAM! ARG!

With all his power, Xie Mo attempted to smash the impenetrable wall, but he was unable since this barrier was designed to apprehend prisoners who had escaped from the Nether Prison, just like him. Dean Frey von Gregory abruptly had a scarlet string around his waist, which he pulled back. Yun Ming, the former God of Fate, uses this as his primary weapon.

The Devil was killed not far from the Grand Marshal's feet. Adjutant Kir von Giselle grabbed his shoulder as he attempted to stand up and fight, pulling him to the ground where he had to kneel. The power gap between a Fallen Demon God and a High-ranked God like Warden Lou was as great as the distance between heaven and earth. Only able to stoop and tilt his head upward to gaze at the Grand Marshal who was watching him from above, Xie Mo did so. This man's despondent eyes made Xie Mo think of someone.

The Grand Marshal purposefully changed his eye color back to crimson, as if he knew what was going through Xie Mo's mind. Xie Mo was so startled that his eyes dilated into circles as he noticed his eyes' sapphire hue fading before turning them blood red.

Under the God of Void's icy glare, Xie Mo trembles and stutters. All of his fear had returned to him the instant he recognized him. Everyone was aware of this man's legend; when he was absent, people only had to dread the God of Destruction, but now that he was back, everything had changed.

The Ye Gui Race had vanished, and all of its primary bloodline's spirits were held captive in the Netherworld's lowest level. An impenetrable prison from which they would never be able to free themselves. The Abyss is now regarded as the lowest level of the Nether Prison.

Although he wasn't a prisoner from another floor, he had witnessed the escape of the other two inmates from the lowest layer. All of their limbs were bound by cuffs, which reduced their divinity and turned them into humans. The two suicidal inmates hacked off their heads and limbs while still in human form, then repaired their bodies just before actually dying. They were able to escape but at a severe cost to their spirits. With all that, Nether Chains have the power to bind the soul as well as divinity.

"Y-Your Excellency, Supreme Lord of Void! Why are you here in person?!!" Xie Mo exclaims.

The Grand Marshal had spoken, "Who allowed you to meet the eyes of this deity? Hm~"

Xie Mo felt a great deal of pressure. Before the Grand Marshal, whose soul had been taken by the God of Void and the Supreme Lord of the Nether System, he could only delay. He groaned in agony as his head clattered loudly against the ground. The God of Void continues to be cruel to everyone except his wife and children.

As soon as he was finished messing around with Juedi, Yara von Chrysalis approached their side. He observed the scene of his other toy being pressed by the Grand Marshal and discovered that his weapon had a soul that could fully comprehend his preferences.

"Ceasar. Caesar. Give him to me. I haven't had enough fun yet." Yara von Chrysalis said while holding a scythe with the same height as him in his hand.

The Grand Marshal bows his head and looks at his wife with softening eyes. Xie Mo was finally able to breathe normally as the pressure on his body subsided, but before he could even unwind, a crimson sword caught his body and began throwing him about the room. Every blow cracked a bone, and he was unable to contain his bloody cough.

He was merely a system and wasn't supposed to have a physical body, so he couldn't understand why he suddenly had one. He doesn't really comprehend anything until he casts a gaze in the direction of the God of Void. For him, this Bad God brought back his body, allowing the young man to beat him up as much as he desired. He is not as important to the God of Void as a toy is to this youngster to entertain himself.

Moreover, the Crimson scythe seems odd. The blade can be made as sharp or as dull as the owner desires. It has the power to cut through everything in this world and even start to kill his soul. Since she was so startled by the God of Void's presence, Xie Mo failed to notice the incredibly well-known Red Scythe. He was pummeled so severely that he coughed up blood, bloody organs, and even pieces of body. Even by chance, his red blood landed on the young man holding the scythe's expressionless face.

Cough. COUGH!!

Like the others, Dean Frey von Gregory appeared shocked. Particularly when the filthy blood of the Fallen God splashed Lord Hei in the face. He stopped pounding the man, shocking Yara von Chrysalis, who was startled by the development. He appeared to be shocked by it as he extended his hand and touched the warm blood on his face. Yet only people who had a close relationship with him would be alarmed by this situation.

Blood is like a drug to the God of Destruction; it gives him unending thrills. Yara von Chrysalis' nose was assaulted by the smell of rust, and she was astounded by it. The aroma wasn't that great. Those who haven't inhaled heavily the scent of fresh blood would probably feel their stomachs turn. Blood, however, caused Yara to become disoriented. He gets insane the more he inhales this aroma.

Suddenly, his right hand was covered with blood and reached out for more that trickled down his face. A certain blush and extreme excitement flashes within those silver irises. The corner of his lips couldn't help but curl in a seductive grin as he muttered,

"Indeed... Blood smells good when it is fresh~"

Xie Mo was horrified after witnessing Yara von Chrysalis' entire transformation process. Only one crazy god who would smile while covered in blood was known to this. Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, is the craziest god in Vearth.

"Please kill me already!!!"

HAHAHAHA~"This is quite fun~"

Chapter 1112: 17.39 Fourth Violet Star - Sparring

Xie Mo was beaten to a meat paste until his soul was completely destroyed, he was hit and ended up completely disappearing to nothingness. Yara von Chrysalis was overwhelmed by his murderous intent even after killing his prey and the Grand Marshal had to stop him before he ended up giving the same ending as Xie Mo to their two wardens.

Influenced by the effects of blood on him, Yara von Chrysalis's overall physical abilities reached another level. 5S ranked, this is a strength that was beyond the 3S ranked Peak the Human Race had reached.

"Baby, you can't kill them~" said the Grand Marshal who suddenly appeared behind Yara von Chrysalis and hugged him.

Innocently asked Yara von Chrysalis, "Eh? But I haven't played enough yet~ play with me~ play with me~." Obviously his excitement still hasn't faded yet. But at this moment, he looks and acts more similar to the Hei Anjing they know. He just doesn't know how to hold back though.

The Grand Marshal, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian agreed without problems. Isn't it just sparring with his wife? They did it a lot in the past. "Okay. Let's do it outside side. This room is too small."

Before taking their leave the Grand Marshal glance at Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory, "The rest is up to you."

"Yes, My Lord!"

Outside the Headquarters...

After that, the Grand Marshal disappeared with Yara von Chrysalis. From the room, they appeared on the sky a few meters above the ground and fell to the ground. Yara who was still holding Juedi in his hand joyously swings it away while the Grand Marshal dodges. This single swing had instant turned one area of the forest bald and loud sounds of explosions can be heard from the headquarters.

Yara von Chrysalis needs to fight someone for a while for his excitement to subside. In this world, the only one who can spar with him without getting killed was the Grand Marshal who possessed the same level of strength and similar soul weapon. A pure black sword appeared in the Grand Marshal's hand, it was Shenyuan. The God of Void's soul weapon.

"Hahahaha~ this is amazing~ you can take my attacks without dying! Caesar, you are truly interesting~ I love it!" Yara von Chrysalis as he attacked for the second time.

It was an overhead chop from above and the Grand Marshal just nonchalantly stopped it with Shenyuan but the force from that attack left craters under his feet. He is completely unharmed though. There is a doting smile at the corner of his lips as usual and even said,

"Baby, I like hearing this kind of words from you. I will attack next, okay?" The Grand Marshal said.

Yara von Chrysalis was stunned at first before laughing happily, "Okay~ do it without holding back. I can take it oh~"

"Those are such a suggestives words, baby~. Here I go~" The Grand Marshal said as he pushed away the scythe pressuring him from above.

Yara von Chrysalis had to some somersault in air twice before landing on the top of the tress. At the same time, the Grand Marshal also stood up at the top of the opposite tree where Yara is. He held his sword straight on his check controlling his qi to create shadows of his sword. Countless sword similar looking to Shen yuan had fill the space around the Grand Marshal and also above him. Yara von Chrysalis was mesmerizing by such a scene and could almost not control his excitement seeing such a thrilling scene.

The Grand Marshal even used sword intent as he controlled the shadow of his sword and murmured, "Sword Rain"

The thousands of swords in the sky fell down all targeting one person which is Yara von Chrysalis. The latter showed no expression of fear instead he jumped up and swung his scythe as if dancing in the air laughing like a mischievous battle fairy in the midst of swords and blood.

Hahahaha~

"Caesar, do it one more time~"

Yara von Chrysalis was enjoying himself so much as the Grand Marshal was indulging him with everything he wanted.

"Okay. Let's use a different technique. Sword Formation!"

This time the sword didn't fell down from the sky but instead flew towards Yara von Chrysalis in all angles. The Grabd Marshal was controlling each sword to attack Yara and lwt him use up as much energy until the effect of blood lust in him faded. They exchanged moves for quite a long time that everyone else who had fainted all started yo wake up. It was just at the moment that Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle had just finished clenaing up the room from the traces of blood and flesh from the Fallen God Yara had beaten up to death.

These two subordinates had been intently watching the sparring of their two masters. Though they had seen them spar before, Lord Hei rarely used his Juedi during the spar and the Lord God only used Shenyuan if Juedi is been used. Right now Planet Terra had suffered a lot and was almost turning bald with these two big shots playing around with their weapons. The thing they called sparring was enough to ruin one planet to their biddings.

Dean Frey commented, "It is amazing that Lord Hei can swing such a large weapon at will. Though I heard the rumors, seeing is much more amazing than I've imagine before."

"Lord Hei is capable of using his own weight to control the death scythe. His slender body is much more flexible than any Gods. So it looks like he is dancing when using Juedi. Milord, on the other hand, is capable of releasing sword intent at all forms. They were only playing around as there isn't my qi involved at each swing of their weapons." Adjutant Kir von Giselle said.

Meanwhile those who just woke up, all noticed the commotion outside the building. Dean Frey and Adjutant Kir opened the windows wiide open to watch the sparring of their bosses clearly. The scene of the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis exchanging blows and moving at a speed they could hardly see unfolds before thwir eyes. Titus von Chrysalis run towards the other window in shocked.

He exclaims, "Impossible! How can the Grand Marshal block Xiao Ya's attack when he can hardly do so!? Is the Gran Marshal not human?!"

Bam! Titus von Chrysalis's was hit by his Granduncle Nimbus von Gretel and said, "What nonsense are you talking about, Titus? If the Grand Marshal isn't human would there still be Imperium?"

"I know. Hiss~ I'm just kidding~ hehe~ Titus von Chrysalis said while holding his newly growing bump on his head.

Beside them, the second prince, Silvan von Rosegard and Megan Shelley were all dumbstruck by the scene of the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis fighting not far from them. They weren't even directly involve with their battle but they could feel the pressure of each exchange. The sound of metals clashing echoes in the whole planet and the shock of each swings cause the wind to blow wildly.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "Wow~ how can they be this strong?"

He is amazed by the scene as he never seen the Grand Marshal fought close up before. As a noble heir of Imperium Star and someone who awakened late, he never been on the battlefield and only fought against the Zerg Race once when they've invaded the Main Star. Moreover, he is a Mediator so most of his role was just support.

But now seeing someone like Yara von Chrysalis who is even more petite than himself swing a huge weapon like a battle fairy dancing in the midst of swords and blood, he couldn't help but admire him. Such a awe-struck scene, he wanted to fight the same way as Yara von Chrysalis. Even though he can't reach his strength, Silvan wanted to at least be able to wield a weapon with similar proficiency.

The Second Prince commented, "I know that Imperial Uncle is strong but... I never expected that Aunt-in-law is also this strong?"

"You! Why are you calling my younger brother 'Aunt-in-law'? He not your aunt pei!" Titus von Chrysalis said.

General Nimbus von Gretel held back his grandnephew and said, "That's a royalty. You can't beat him up for no reason."

"So I can beat him up if I have a reason?" Titus von Chrysalis retorted.

General Nimbus turn silent and hit Titus on the head again. He said, "Stop creating problems for this old man! You haven't been punished yet for running away from home. Your sister is still waiting for you to beat you up."

"No~ Granduncle Nim, let me hide in your house for a bit. Uncles' place is also okay." Titus von Chrysalis said with white face as he knew how much his twin sister would punish him for running away without permission.

The rule of their clan is that no descendants weaker than SS ranked potential can leave the Planet without permission. He is at peak S ranked and haven't reached SS yet. So he can only sneak out secretly. The reason for this rule is because of their bloodline. Having a Butterfly Clan's bloodline makes one not born purely human. They were born with another form and that is a butterfly.

But a butterfly shape is often mistaken as someone from the Insect Race and they would be captured or killed upon sight. In the Human Race, SS ranked warrior are rare and these people rarely comes out of hiding unless they are a public face or children like the Imperial Emperor or the his highnesses. So having SS ranked is enough to secure the safety of those from the Butterfly Clan.

Only Megan Shelley noticed that the evil presence of that thing had completely disappeared. As someone who is sensitive to the aura of others, he immediately noticed that the evil presence in Silvan von Rosegard is completely gone.

Megan Shelley spoke, "That thing in your head is gone."

"Really? Hm? I truly can't feel anything weird in my head! He is gone. Thank God he is gone!!"

In his joy, Silvan von Rosegard couldn't help but hugged his fiance who was standing beside him. Likewise, the second prince is extremely delighted that his beloved is completely free from the control of that evil thing everyone is talking about. Suddenly the World once again spoke, those who can hear it were limited to a few people and among them almost everyone that was staying in Planet Terra had heard it.

The Heavenly Laws spoke,

{The w'rld err'r hadst been did resolve. Thanking the benevolence of the Ven'rable L'rds. This w'rld wouldst liketh to asketh one m're holp.}

Almost everyone had stopped when they heard the voice of world. There are a few of them that couldn't believe what they were hearing. This is especially true to the two protagonists of the world, Silvan von Rosegard and Christopher Klein von Imperlian. Because they had learned the existence of Fallen God and Transmigration, the whispering voice of the world which they couldn't clear hear, can finally be heard. They looked around in shocked and disbelief. Trying to find the owner of that strange voice.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "W-What is this!? I'm hearing weird things again!"

"No. This time I can hear it as well. But I couldn't understand it's worlds clearly." The Second Prince said as he noticed that the two who were fighting just now had stopped and looked towards the sky

His thoughts are, 'Did the voice come from heaven itself?'

Megan Shelley was a bit startled himself, "This is... the voice of the world?"

"You know about it?!" Titus von Chrysalis asked as if he didn't expect Megan to know about the existence of the Heavenly Laws.

After all, the Voice of the Heavens can only be heard by those with hint of divinity, saints or saintess and the Gods themselves.

Megan Shelley responded, "I used to be one of the Protectors in my former world."

While they were talking they didn't expect for the Grand Marshal to respond to the voice of the world. What is more surprising is that, he can speak the same language that was resounding from the world itself.

The God of Void said, {Speaketh. What is't yond thee needeth?}

Chapter 1113: 17.40 Fourth Violet Star - The World's Request and Megan Shelley's Thoughts.

The God of Void said, {Speaketh. What is't yond thee needeth?}

The Heavenly Laws immediately wished to retract his statement when the Evil God asked it directly. He is scared by the Ultimate Evil God, who can destroy anything he feels like, despite the fact that he is the Heavenly Laws of this universe. The strength disparity is too great. Also, he was no longer able to limit much of this Venerable Lord in his own realm for whatever reason. He was granted the same power over all universes as the God of Destruction.

The interruption of his rendezvous with his wife had already irritated the God of Void. He's a little irritated that the being who stopped their fun won't even respond to his question.

{Has't thee gone deaf? Is this deity's questioneth something so hard to answ'r? Thee wanteth help yet not pray to pardon the things prop'rly. Absurd!}

Everyone can sense the Grand Marshal's abrupt change in attitude. Despite the fact that they were unable to understand anything he had said, they were unable to ignore the atmosphere in the vicinity, which was growing thicker as a result of his mood. The faint aura the Grand Marshal is producing on his own is somewhat suffocating, especially for mortals like the Second Prince and the others.

He continued speaking without pausing because the Divine Laws were so terrified. They are worried that this brooding Evil God will whimperingly destroy their world. If he sincerely feels like stopping this Venerable Lord, it would be nearly hard for him to do it despite the Heavenly Rules of this planet.

{Aye! Th're is anoth'r Ven'rabl L'rd yond hadst ent'r'd this dram one's w'rl'd. But that gent isn't on anyone's side and hadst at each moment keepeth himself enshielf. Until the Ven'rabl L'rds hath appeared on this planet, that gent is eke the one who is't causeth some of the z'rgs to hind'r'd the journey of the god of void on thy way h're.}

The Heavenly Laws continue to speak, {This Ven'rabl L'rd seemeth to knoweth the God of Void but this dram one doesn't knoweth if 't be true that gent is an foe 'r not. I wouldst liketh the Ven'rabl L'rds to prithe asketh this Ven'rabl L'rd wherefore that gent cameth in this w'rl'd. Is that gent h're to causeth destruction 'r not?}

As soon as the Heavenly Laws finished speaking, the God of Void saw a particular man's image in his mind. But he had a hunch that this man was the reason why, in contrast to Cassius Ambrosia from before, his wife's incarnation had no memories of his original self.

It was the individual who went by the name Chaos.

The Grand Marshal said, {V'ry well, I shall keepeth these w'rds in mind. I shalt maketh a moveth at which hour this sir hath appeared as p'r thy requesteth. In exchange, I did want our sub'rordinates restrictions to beest gone. An equal exchange is a wilt. This deity hadst nay connection to this w'rl'd aft'r all.}

The Heavenly Laws immediately approved as he removed the restriction of identity and strength on Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle. Now they don't have to worry about the Heavenly Tribulation falling on them for using their real abilities as Gods.

Before the Heavenly Laws took its leave it said, {The exchange hadst been sealed. I shalt leaveth the rest to the God of Void.}

The world's voice finally goes away, and everything is back to as it was. Nobody who didn't speak Ancient God's Language could comprehend anything that was being said. The Grand Marshal, Yara von Chrysalis, Dean Frey von Gregory, and Adjutant Kir von Giselle were the only members of the party to fully comprehend everything, including the two Systems. The only sound the other people can hear is nonsense spoken in their ears.

The Grand Marshal observes Yara von Chrysalis with a drowsy face when he turns around. He appeared to have had enough of playing and wanted to take a break, or perhaps the Divine Laws' teachings had made him bored as he waited for his friend to finish talking.

Unsummoning Juedi, Yara von yawned wildly while her eyes were partially closed. When the Grand Marshal saw him in this position, he decided to end the fight and unsummoned Shenyuan so that he could free his hand and carry his wife. Yara von Chrysalis lets himself get taken away, acting as though he's accustomed to the Grand Marshal spoiling him and even rests his head close to the man's chest to listen to his heartbeat as a lullaby.

Before the Grand Marshal returned to the Headquarters, where the others were waiting, he held Yara von Chrysalis on his arm like a princess. The damaged woodland outside the structure began to reconfigure itself as others watched the Grand Marshal behave coldly toward them as usual. New trees were planted to replace any that were broken. Once more, there were many trees in the bald area. The environment was returned to its previous condition as if the combat had never taken place.

The Grand Marshal said to General Nimbus before leaving the room, "We wouldn't leave until Yara wishes to do so. Also, I had no intention of being involved in your affairs. If you want to see him then wait for him to wake up. He is a bit tired."

"Okay then. Rest well. The conversation can continue when Xiao Ya is awake."

As he prevented his Grandnephew Titus from removing Yara von Chrysalis from the Grand Marshal's arms, General Nimbus von Gretel stated. If he allowed his dumb grandnephew to cause trouble, he would probably get physically assaulted.

The Grand Marshal stares at General Nimbus while ignoring the seething appearance of Titus von Chrysalis, whose mouth is covered by the latter. Even though this man is technically a member of his wife's family, unless his wife is awake and left his side then he can only stay where he is.

"Kir, Frey, help in whatever they need. For this matter, I shall report it to the Emperor myself. The rest will be up to you."

With Yara von Chrysalis asleep in his arms, the Grand Marshal departed. Until they had completely left the room, everyone was solemnly gazing at their retreating back. Silvan von Rosegard appears to have something to say to them, but he holds back due to the stark contrast in their stature and power. The second prince next to him grabbed his outstretched hand, which he could only lower.

Prince Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "We can thank them when they come to report to the Imperial Father. I will accompany you at that time."

"I want to go back home first." Silvan von Rosegard said.

The Second Prince smiled and said, "After giving you a full body check-up back to the Main Star I will go with you to meet your family."

He hugged the second prince, "Thank you, Chris, and also sorry for everything." Silvan von Rosegard accepted this man once again in this life. Because he learned that he wasn't truly abandoned but was protected in the wrong way leaving too many misunderstandings between the two of them.

"Don't apologize. This matter wasn't completely your fault. Now that the foreign thing on you has disappeared, there is no better news than this." The Second Prince hugged back.

The nearby grownups decide to let the young lovers alone for a while after noticing that they are getting closer than previously. The students and Titus von Chrysalis waited in the living room while the

grownups talked in the corner. There are four of them waiting for the grownups to finish speaking; Titus von Chrysalis struck up a conversation with them because he was chatty.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "There are no traces of that thing on you anymore. You should be glad that it was removed before things went beyond your control. That is a variable that is considered even more dangerous than the Zergs. You shouldn't have signed a contract with it. You are quite lucky that you didn't end up killing your lover."

"That thing is dangerous. According to the memories the original Megan Shelley had left in this body, almost all of the actions he made in your previous life were because of that system. If he fails to do the mission his whole body including his soul would be electrified. Though his envy towards your life is real." Zane Lin said.

Silvan von Rosegard and the Second Prince were a little taken aback. They had no idea that the person who had taken Megan Shelley's body in this time period still had her original owner's memories.

"You saw the memories of that body?" Asked the Second Prince.

Silvan von Rosegard asked with hesitation imprinted on his face. It took a pot of courage for him to ask the next question but he still wanted to know the truth.

"Did Meg do everything against his will? Did he truly want me dead?"

The second son of the Rosegard Clan wished with all his heart that his cousin, whom he treated in the same manner as his younger brother, had been forced against his will to participate in that system in the past. He didn't want to think that Megan Shelley really wanted to hurt him because, after all, they were family.

Zane Lin put the cup of coffee he was currently drinking down and looked at Silvan von Rosegard's facial expressions in response to this query. Titus von Chrysalis, who was sitting next to him, was calmly listening to their chat; it appeared that he found it to be quite amusing.

Zane Lin said, "The truth might be more painful than you expected. Are you sure you still wanted to know?"

After some hesitation, Silvan von Rosegard finally responded to the query. He didn't summon the bravery to find out the truth until a warm hand was placed on him and he saw Christopher Klein von Imperlian smiling at him.

"Yes, please." His voice was shaking a bit but Silvan was determined to know the truth.

Zane Lin decided to tell him the truth. "The answer to your two questions is a No and a Yes. What he did before wasn't all against his will. Bullying you gives him the pleasure of being above anyone and he was secretly in love with your fiance. He wanted him for himself. So he welcomingly signed the contract with that thing."

"...I see..." Silvan von Rosegard almost couldn't hold back his tears, making the corner of his eyes bloodshot red.

"But I can say one thing... Megan Shelley never wanted to harm your family, cause your brother to be executed, and... he never wanted you to die. He only envies you but he never hated you. What he hated was the privilege you have in life. He wanted the same thing but was born into an ordinary family. He is quite vain after all." Zane Lin explained.

Silvan von Rosegard was startled and looked at Zane Lin with disbelief yet happiness. "He didn't want to kill me then... Then the one who pushed me off the cliff that time is..."

"The system. He must have controlled his body like how he did to you before."

The second prince claimed to still be able to remember the bizarre scene in which Silvan was controlled by the evil system and killed his servants. Silvan von Rosegard was mute in the face of such truth. It makes sense that he would have noticed his cousin's twisted expression as he fell down the cliff. a complex manifestation of suffering, elation, insanity, and guilt. He was struggling with the same issue as his brother was, trying to stop the system from murdering him. However, Silvan is still pushed down the cliff since Megan Shelley's willpower isn't as powerful as Silvan's.

Zane Lin said, "After killing you Megan Shelley has gone insane. He wanted to find someone to kill him. So he went to find the Second Prince and got killed as he wanted."

Chapter 1114: 17.41 Fourth Violet Star - Planet Zerg

In the Planet Zerg...

the primary planet on which the insect race is found. The entire star resembles a massive hive where the bug race hierarchy is strictly distributed into layers. The strongest people reside in the planet's inside, while those with lower levels reside in the hive's exterior.

Most of the Zerg Kings, Queens, Princes, and Princesses resided in the innermost region. They could shrink and grow back to their original size at command and had a humanoid form. At the center of the hive, there is a palace that has been built. The royal family resides here.

at one of the verandas with a view of the zergs below the floor butchering the captured humans. A man was sipping his iced milk tea while donning black-and-red robes and having half of his face hidden by a mask. His lengthy hair was styled in mermaid tail braids behind his back. Even the cries of the people below him seemed to have no impact on him as if he had no sympathy for them. Chaos, the person Cassius Ambrosia met in the previous universe, is this man.

A humanoid wasp is seated on the other side of him. This Zerg Wasp has a human body on half of its body and a bee body on the other. He saw the butchering of humanity beneath the balcony as she ate a bowl of human blood.

"Ah~ save me! I don't want to die!"

"It hurts. It hurts! Ahhh!!!"

"No. No. Don't cut me! No! Don't chop... argh!!!"

The area is filled with these cries of pain and fear. In such a wide open space, a horrible scene of people being cut to death, drained of their blood, and skinned was taking place. Those that were taken outside on the Zerg Planet were treated like livestock. Human body parts were the main meat being offered in the market stalls on the aforementioned planet. Of course, the Zergs were among the purchasers.

Since Chaos resembles a person, no Zerg has the courage to approach him or treat him like food. He wasn't a human, and everyone in the Bug Race knew it. When he initially landed on the planet, he was the one who gave them a gift of a number of living humans.

His first sentence when he first arrived on the Zerg Planet,

"I will help you get stronger but I want you to kill the Imperium's Grand Marshal for me!"

He was granted his wish, as the Insect Race entered the stage of evolution where all Royal Ranked Zergs had attained SSS-ranked strength and had even evolved into humanoids. One of the Zerg Queens, the Bee Queen, who has given birth to tens of thousands of Zerg bees every month, is the one standing in front of Chaos. She is currently watching for her King to emerge from seclusion.

"Buzz~ Lord Chaos, can this humble slave ask why you wish for the death of the Grand Marshal of the Human Race?" The Zerg Bee Queen asked.

Chaos's lips curled in a smile as he added some sugar to his cup while mixing it slowly with a spoon. He replied, "Didn't the Insect Race hate the Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian of the Human Race? I just gave you an opportunity to kill him. As for the reason why I want him dead... he keeps confusing me. It's so annoying that I wanted him gone for good. Isn't this reason enough for his death?"

"Buzz~ You are so powerful. Buzz! Can't you kill him yourself?" The Bee Zerg Queen asked.

Chaos responded, "That is also true. But if I push him too much the other me would wake up. If possible I don't want to fight him at my current strength."

"Other you?"

Regrettably, Chaos didn't respond to the Bee Zerg Queen and stopped speaking. The newly Sentient Bee Zerg knew when to stop and not ask any more questions. They sipped their individual cups of drinks alone.

Back to Planet Terra,

In the headquarters' living room...

The area fell silent and became uncomfortable. When Silvan von Rosegard discovered what his cousin was thinking, he was greatly saddened. He couldn't really dislike him, but he felt disappointed anyway. After all, he had given Megan Shelley everything he had ever owned since they were little, and his family had always regarded him as a member of the family. Why Megan Shelley would still think the family had rejected him baffled him.

Zane Lin, as if reading Silvan von Rosegard's mind, commented, "Even if you give everything you have to someone, he would never feel that it was his in the first place. After all, you gave it to him, it was his. For a person who desires family and loves all for himself, he would feel a lot more selfish than the rest and wouldn't feel satisfaction until he got everything he wanted or destroyed everything of yours. So don't blame yourself. The fault is with him, not yours."

"Silvie, he is right. It was not your fault. Moreover, he is gone." The Second Prince said.

Zane Lin said, "That system said the soul of Megan Shelley was destroyed when this world reversed its timeline. He can never be reincarnated."

"There is no need to worry about the dead. Just live your life as you please. Instead, there is something I wanted to ask you guys. What is the relationship between the Grand Marshal and my younger brother, Yara von Chrysalis?" Titus von Chrysalis asked.

Silvan von Rosegard honestly answered, "I'm sorry. I don't know much. Moreover, I'm afraid of the Grand Marshal so I never approach them."

"I don't know what their relationship is. But the one who cured my Imperial Uncle's Mania is said to be Student Yara. Ever since they met at my young brother's banquet the Grand Marshal had brought Student Yara home. For some reason, he also lived in the Grand Duke's Palace ever since then. They would eat their meals together, and the Imperial Uncle would send him to school and pick him up every day. That's all I know. I only call him Aunt-in-law because the whole family approved of him including my Imperial Father." Explained the Second Prince.

He is unaware of the relationship between the Grand Marshal and Yara von Chrysalis, but his spies reported that the two are practically inseparable, particularly his Imperial Uncle. Also, according to his Imperial Father, his elder brother had finally found the one. Yet, the Grand Marshal and Student Yara have never made their relationship known to anyone.

Titus von Chrysalis's smile started to disappear. The treasure of their clan is the one the Grand Marshal dares to touch, after all. If his family didn't support him, it would be difficult for the Grand Marshal to stick by his younger brother's side.

Titus von Chrysalis mumbled, "It seems I have to go home soon and report about this to the clan." He stood up preparing to leave but suddenly turned around and smiled at Zane Lin, "Sweetie~ I see you again next time~"

A water-poppy fairy materialized right before the three students' eyes and vanished as though the water had evaporated instantly. This tiny fairy is Titus von Chrysalis's quantum beast, and he has the ability to teleport through any waterscape.

Titus von Chrysalis resurfaced as a sizable water droplet fell on the river somewhere in the woodland, revealing Titus and his quantum beast. He was able to summon a spare spaceship by pressing a few buttons on his terminal. He boarded the spacecraft and prepared to depart from Planet Terra.

Water Poppy Fairy asked, "Master, is there no need to say goodbye to the King?"

"Even if I wanted to, I can't even see him with that guardian beast protecting him in his sleep. Moreover, the problem is that the Grand Marshal had seen Xiao Ya's other form. This is urgent news that must be reported to the clan. As for whether the Grand Marshal will survive in the end, it depends on his strength. Let's go home." Titus von Chrysalis rode in the spaceship and left the planet.

Only those who were beyond human noticed his departure and General Nimbus von Gretel who received a message from him knew his leave.

In one of the rooms at the headquarters...

Titus von Chrysalis' departure from Planet Terra was reported by the systems. System Yue and System Yang have been instructed by The God of Void to stay vigilant of everything around them ever since the Heavenly Laws mentioned the presence of Chaos. Any movement made by anything nearby. Therefore, the two systems were aware of Titus von Chrysalis' departure.

System Yue reported, [Milord, the elder brother of Lord Hei's incarnation left the Planet. He must be on his way home to report personally to his clan.]

The Grand Marshal caressed Yara's cheeks lightly and said, "Let him be. They can't do anything to me anyway. Try to investigate more about this being called Chaos."

[Yes, my lord (Lord God)!] System Yue and System Yang saluted as they left to do their tasks.

The God of Void calls, "Warden Lou and Warden Yun."

"At your service, Milord!"

"Warden Yun shall return to the Main Star to appease the voices that would come out due to the incident. Everything had been seen, no need to make excuses and solve it as soon as possible." The Grand Marshal said.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Yes, this warden shall complete everything."

"Bring those brats outside with you. You may leave." The Grand Marshal said.

While Adjutant Kir von Giselle waited for his tasks to be assigned, Dean Frey von Gregory left after obtaining his assignment. The Grand Marshal also assigned him his next job, as was to be expected.

"Warden Lou, go back to the military and prepare for war. Clean up all traces of Zerg in the Main Star and ask for the help of Warden Yun if necessary. Tell the Emperor that it is my order." The Grand Marshal said.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle asked, "Is the Insect Race involved with that man called Chaos, my lord?"

"The Insect Race isn't supposed to be above S-ranked in this B-class world. But the strength of the Zerg King my wife had killed just now was about to evolve to SS-ranked. Obviously, someone is helping the Zerg race to evolve. In this world, that possibly can only be done by a God that's from beyond. The world that heavenly laws had mentioned. This man called Chaos might be the one behind it." The Grand Marshal said.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle was a little perplexed considering that, as far as he was aware, they had not even witnessed this Chaos. Only Cassius Ambrosia from the previous universe is known to have encountered him. Even though his lord wasn't even there, this man fled more quickly than the rabbit.

"But my lord, this Chaos... have you met him before? Why does he seem to be targeting the lord?" asked Adjutant Kir von Giselle.

The Grand Marshal didn't respond right away and let out a tired sigh before saying, "I'm not yet sure about Chaos's identity, but I had some guesses. If he is the man whom I think he is then... it is only normal for him to hate this lord. Don't ask further. Go do your task."

"As you command, Milord!"

Adjutant Kir von Giselle eventually left the area as well, leaving just the Grand Marshal, who had never taken his eyes off of Yara's form. Nobody knew what he was thinking, but the man in front of him seemed to be the only thing in his world.

The Grand Marshal mumbled, "Is the reason your memories of this world are lacking because of that man? Did he take away the memories that you are supposed to remember? Don't worry, even with or without memories my love for you remains. I will give you everything in this world. Anything you wanted. No one will be able to harm you anymore, my Jing'er." He gently kissed Yara's thin hands while holding them as if he were honoring the man who was dozing off on the bed.

"Sleep well, my love~"

Chapter 1115: 17.42 Fourth Violet Star - Rebirth Cocoon

Only the Grand Marshal, General Nimbus von Gretel, and Yara von Chrysalis remained on Planet Terra after the others had left, and they were still asleep at the time. Adjutant Kir von Giselle returned to the main star on the Grand Marshal's orders so that he might carry out his duties and the Lord God's personal purpose.

Silvan von Rosegard, Megan Shelley (Zane Lin), and the second prince were taken home by Dean Frey von Gregory from the First Military Imperial Academy. After he got back there, he would be quite busy tidying up.

Although the Grand Marshal's reactions were nonexistent at this time, he wasn't bored as he observed his wife's incarnation dozing off. He looks at Yara with a kind , compassionate stare. Spending time like this with his beloved is enough for him to live for all of eternity, no matter what. The knock disturbed the peaceful scene.

Knock. Knock.

A middle-aged man of good looks with white hair and gold eyes emerged when the door to the room opened. Only the direct Lineage of the Gretel Clan held these well-known characteristics. The Grand Marshal was aware of the connection between this General and the incarnation of his wife.

General Nimbus von Gretel spoke, "Could His Excellency come out for a while? After all, it would take Xiao Ya for too long before he woke up from his nap."

"Then let this lord accompany you, sir."

The Grand Marshal surprisingly showed this man respect. Even though he is in a higher position than this individual, he still respects her because they are related by blood to his wife's incarnation. After all, in this world, this man is his wife's family. After gazing at his wife's resting form on the bed, he quietly left the room and even gently shut the window.

General Nimbus offered the General some red wine after accompanying him into his study. They didn't immediately start talking to one another as they sat on the couch side by side. The Grand Marshal was being silently watched by General Nimbus von Gretel. Under the older man's critical gaze, the latter remained cool and collected.

Sigh~

General Nimbus gave up waiting and spoke first. Obviously, the young Grand Marshal before him had no intention of speaking first.

"I hope His Excellency answers this old man's question truthfully. Can I ask what my Grandnephew, Yara von Chrysalis, is to you?"

The Grand Marshal didn't hesitate and answered right away, "He is my life."

The Grand Marshal in front of him, the General thought, was treating his Grandnephew like his life since he was the only one who could cure his madness. The General was only momentarily shocked before frowning.

"Is it because Xiao Ya is the only one who can treat His Excellency's Mania?" General Nimbus asked with a dark face.

The Grand Marshal replied, "If that's the reason then, his only use is to stay in my Palace and you guys would never be able to meet him again."

"You...! Hah~ Did the Grand Marshal truly believe you are the strongest in the world? The only 3S-ranked warrior?!" The General said with disdain in his golden eyes.

The Grand Marshal responded, "You are wrong. The strongest in this world isn't me but... Yara. I think you know that already. Moreover, your elder brother is already living a peaceful life with the Butterfly Emperor. It would be rude to get them involved with the problems between humans and Zergs."

General Nimbus von Gretel's sadness vanished as amazement appeared on his face when he heard the first sentence the Grand Marshal had said. It is true that Yara von Chrysalis is their Clan's strongest member. He is more powerful than Argus Blues von Chrysalis, the Butterfly Emperor, who is also his brother-in-law.

"You've seen Xiao Ya's other form, haven't you? You who hate the Insect Race, would you be able to accept him?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked.

The Grand Marshal responded, "Such nonsense. Even if he is a real Zerg as long as he is Yara von Chrysalis then I will accept anything even if I become the enemy of the Human Race. I don't care."

A statement like that left the General perplexed. Similar phrases were spoken when his older brother started dating his brother-in-law. This pledge transcends all racial boundaries. The kind of love that makes people envious of you while also making people despise you. Regardless of whether they will turn into the enemy of the entire world or not, the willingness to stand by just one person does this—a strange kind of love.

General Nimbus von Gretel was unable to contain his laughter in response to this response, which reverberated throughout the entire chamber. The Grand Marshal drank his wine with grace while paying little attention to his laughs. None of his statements were false. If they decide to turn against his wife, he will surely turn against the entire race. Why would he be interested in what people of Earth thought of them? His wife, not they, will be by his side through to the very end. From the beginning, there was no other option.

General Nimbus von Gretel said, "You are really the same as my elder brother. You know about him right? He should be famous enough before you join the military."

"The guardian of Imperium Star. He possessed the second divine quantum beast that could contend with the Royal Family's Dragon. The owner of the Celestial Ice Phoenix. Clodius von Gretel. The first SSS-ranked warrior before I was born." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said. "I heard he suddenly disappeared one day after giving his position to you, General Gretel."

"To marry someone from the Mystical Butterfly Clan, one must marry into their clan and follow their name. If one day Xiao Ya decides to accept you, are you willing to leave the crown?" General Nimbus von Gretel said.

The Grand Marshal said, "In the first place, I am not interested in it. It's just... that the throne cannot be given to someone incompetent. If a puppet of the noble clans has to sit there, it is better to not let it exist."

"Haha~ I was in doubt before. I thought you only wanted Xiao Ya to cure your mania but it seems you are very smitten with him." The General said.

The Grand Marshal responded, "I wasn't killed by my mania before I met Yara, so curing it was something I never cared about at all. It was those old men from the Noble Faction who couldn't wait any longer and wanted me dead. Those Mediators they sent to my Palace were all trying to destroy my mind, I just counterattacked and they ruined themselves."

"This might be because His Majesty is no longer fully under their control. They wanted to eliminate you as soon as possible so they would have a reason to kill His Majesty." General Nimbus von Gretel said.

The Grand Marshal said, "Sooner or later they will need to learn how to survive without my protection."

"Eh? Why?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked in confusion.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian replied as if it was a matter of fact, "Didn't you say that if I marry Yara in the future I must use his name and live with the clan? If so then I won't have any extra to spend on Imperium."

"You. You. You don't want to be royalty anymore?!" General Nimbus exclaims.

The Grand Marshal replied, "No. I want to spend my life with Yara."

"Sigh~ in the future, there would be two SSS-ranked warrior hermits with no care for the mortal world," mumbled General Nimbus.

Yara von Chrysalis, who had just awoken, entered the living room at this time, rubbing his eyes. Nobody is certain if he caught their talk, but he walked up to his granduncle and his companion with tired eyes.

Yara von Chrysalis asked, "Yawns~ what are you guys doing? I'm hungry~" he rubbed his growling tummy while complaining of hunger.

The moment the Grand Marshal meets his wife, his eyes instantly light up. Even though he has a vague feeling that something about him unnerved him, he hasn't questioned his identity since he seen him summon Juedi.

"Baby, you're awake. I'm going to make dinner. Wait for a bit." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said as he kissed his wife's forehead before leaving for the kitchen.

General Nimbus watches the interaction between the two youths with a knowing smile on his face. Only when the Grand Marshal left the room did Yara speak to his Granduncle.

"Your face is weird, Granduncle Nim." Yara von Chrysalis said.

General Nimbus said, "You are getting along with Caesar quite well. What do you think of him?"

"Hm~ I don't know. He is a very interesting human thought." Yara von Chrysalis answered.

"That's all?"

"He is warm. Feeds me, carries me if I'm tired, and will accompany me anywhere I want to go."

"Do you not feel sparks or butterflies in your stomach?"

"Granduncle Nim, I was born without emotions. It was already surprising that I found him interesting. He is my most precious toy." Yara von Chrysalis said. He didn't even notice the slight curl of his lips as he thought of the Grand Marshal.

The last time General Nimbus visited the Edge Star or Haven Star, where the Chrysalis Clan resides, he recalled what his older brother had stated. Yara had just given birth at that moment. Even after being pinched, Baby Yara remained silent. He wasn't the type to laugh or get upset when taunted. Brother Argus, his brother-in-law, claims that this is typical.

This is thus because Yara is born with the Butterfly Race's purest Lineage. His race had never shown emotion and was emotionless from birth. They had a narrow focus on vegetation and plants. They rarely experienced other feelings. It is a miracle in and of itself that Argus Blues von Chrysalis should fall for Clodius von Gretel. Yet, according to his brother-in-law, since Yara was born with a human bloodline, it is still possible for him to develop feelings in the future.

So this old man was thrilled just by watching Yara grin. His emotions haven't frequently changed since Yara was born. He grew to enjoy the Grand Marshal a little bit more as a result of his unusual smile.

General Nimbus said, "Since he is your favorite toy, you should take care of him well. Humans are fragile, you know that right, Xiao Ya?"

"Hm. I understand Granduncle Nim." Yara von Chrysalis responded and suddenly remembered why he came to his Granduncle and said, "Granduncle, give me that one. The Butterfly Cocoon from Granduncle Ze."

General Nimbus removed a little package from his clothing's interior pocket. He displayed how significant this item is to him by placing the little box above his heart. He handed Yara the little box with care. Before he committed a suicide mission trying to save the children trapped in the Zerg's nest, Zephyr von Gretel had his subordinate send his husband this very identical box.

Opening the package, Yara von Chrysalis removed the tiny cocoon within. The two of them can both hear the little cocoon's heartbeat. The cocoon is carefully placed in his hand by Yara. He rubs his fingers together, and all of his spores land on the cocoon. All of those spores are absorbed by the cocoon, which grows quite quickly and then abruptly floats in the air.

An adult-sized cocoon appeared in the living room in a matter of minutes. The beating of its heart grew louder, and the cocoon itself began to tremble. A human hand emerged from the cocoon that had been split open beneath the two people's eyes. Zephyr von Gretel, who should have been dead, emerges from the cocoon nude and develops two brown butterfly wings on his back.

Zephyr von Gretel said, "Urgh~ I feel sick. Honey, pull me out please."

General Nimbus von Gretel rushed over to the shattered cocoon and carefully extracted his wife. He takes off his coat, encircles his wife's body with it, and gently drags him over to the couch. Through this

cocoon, Zephyr von Gretel was born again. This is a special ability that only the Mystical Butterfly Clan possessed for saving lives.

Zephyr von Gretel said, "It's been a while since I've used Rebirth Cocoon. I feel so weak right now. Normally, it would take a year for me to break the cocoon but thanks to Yaya's spore my growth has been accelerated."

"Granduncle Ze, I think Granduncle Nim was frightened by your rebirth." Yara von Chrysalis said.

General Nimbus von Gretel hugged his wife tightly in his embrace. Zephyr could even feel the warm droplets on his neck and had no choice but to comfort this old man.

"Don't cry. Didn't I already tell you I wouldn't die so easily?" Zephyr von Gretel whispered sweet words and comfort to his husband.

Despite being aware of the technique, Nimbus von Gretel had never actually seen it in action. General Nimbus nearly lost it when he heard his wife kill himself on the ledge. He was able to relax thanks to that little cocoon. He is confident that his wife will survive as long as he defends this cocoon with his life.

One must see to believe. The pain and anguish in his heart gradually subsided when he saw the entire scene of rebirth and saw his wife come back to him alive. Yara walks into the kitchen to see the Grand Marshal after noticing how adorably affectionate his Granduncles are.

Chapter 1117: 17.44 Fourth Violet Star - Royal Court

Imperium Star,

In the Main Palace...

Under the orders of the Grand Marshal, Adjutant Kir von Giselle went straight to the Main Palace to report to the Imperial Emperor. What happened in Planet Terra had all been reported especially the changes that the zerg race possessed during the attack.

In the attack of the Zergs Race on Planet Terra, they learned that these Zerg now had the ability to use Stealth like assassins do. They've learned how to ambush humans which they would never do before. In short, their intelligence had been upgraded to the point they started acting like humans.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle reported, "The attack on Planet Terra was unexpected. No one thought there would be a Zerg Nest under the cliff of Planet Terra even the Military stationed on that Planet didn't know when and how long they had been there. But it is a fact that a Zerg King and an unborn Zerg Queen was found in that cliff. There are also a few dozens of General-ranked Zergs under its command and these zerg all learned a unique ability to use Stealth. They can turn invisible until the final moment they attack."

When Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian and his officials heard about this report, their faces all turned serious. They were already having a hard time fighting against their sheer number, now the Zerg had evolved their intelligence to be much closer to that of a human. The danger this Insect Race brings has multiplied to the point their existence can utterly destroy any race.

The Emperor has spoken, "Why did this Zerg suddenly have the ability to use such a unique ability only humans possessed? Did they start evolving in the same way as humans?"

"This Your Majesty this humble one can answer. Planet Terra was on the verge of destruction when we arrived. We were also blocked by the Zerg on our way to Planet Terra. Obviously, there is someone from the Zerg Race that wanted Planet Terra which was full of Sentient Beings of Nature." Adjutant Kir von Giselle responded with courtesy to show to a royalty.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian already knew that Planet Terra is full of Sentient Beings especially the tree and plant type. But these beings are too powerful for humans to control. He had already heard different information about the events in Planet Terra from his youngest son and the Second Prince. Though the latter after reporting to him had escorted his fiancée back to the Rosegard Clan to rest.

He already knew that those Sentient Beings would be controlled by the human regardless of their desires. So when he saw his subordinates wanted to have the Sentient Beings controlled by them, he could only shake his head in helplessness. Because he learned from Jace Green von Imperlian that the Sentient Beings in that place are capable of turning into their human form. It means that they are all at least S-ranked and above Sentient beings. If there is someone who can confront them without fear of death that would only be his elder brother, the Grand Marshal.

As expected some of the ministers and officials who didn't know the existence of Yara von Chrysalis's power started whispering sweet nothing in his ears.

"Your Majesty! This is our chance to enhance our strength!"

"Those Sentient Beings, we must make them ours!"

"Since the Zerg had been cleaned up from that place we should take this a chance to sign a contract with those Sentient Beings."

"Your Majesty, please give us permission."

A group of nobles lowered their heads towards the Emperor and most of them were from the Noble Faction who listened to the command of Nova Clan and other noble clans. Those who were under the Emperor himself were all waiting for a good show. They were already told that, it may be possible to sign a contract with Sentient Plants under A-class and below but for those above that level unless a high ranked Plant Ability user is with them those Sentient Plants would definitely kill them on the spot.

That was what Rozen, the Sentient Rose Plant of the youngest prince and Eve, the Sentient Poison Ivy in his majesty's body. They were already given a promise from their Emperor that he will try asking for the one who gave them those sentient plants to give a few more to them and they were happily waiting for it. As for those Sentient Beings above A-ranked on Planet Terra, going there is just them seeking death.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian looked at these nobles who couldn't even hide their greed especially the Nova Clan that supports the Crown Prince. Obviously, the Crown Prince heard about him and Jace Green possessing Sentient Plants in their possession and had always wanted one for himself.

The Crown Prince's thoughts, 'I don't know if Christopher had signed a contract with Sentient Beings like the ones in Imperial Father and that stupid younger brother of mine. It was so hard to approach Yara von Chrysalis thanks to his Imperial Uncle's protection. Since he can't ask the brat, he can just take one for himself. The Planet Terra is under Gretel Clan's name but with the permission of his majesty, they should be able to get what he wanted.'

Cain Nova von Imperlian spoke, "Imperial Father, please give us permission to enter Planet Terra. This is indeed a chance for us to get stronger!"

The current Duke of the Gretel Clan is the eldest son of Nimbus von Gretel. He is Claudius von Gretel, an SS-ranked Adjudicator which was said to be stronger than his father. His features were a mix of his father and dad's appearance. So his face was a bit more refined than his father's thanks to his other dad's beauty.

Most of the members of the Mystical Butterfly Clan were born with androgynous features and the stronger their blood is, the more delicate and refined their features are like Yara and Argus. Even though Zephyr is a hybrid, he had more blood from the Butterfly Clan than his human blood. So his children with Nimbus were more handsome than their father.

Claudius von Gretel, the eldest son and the current Duke of the Gretel Clan. Even though the Gretel Clan is unaffiliated with the other Factions as someone from the Neutral side, his strength is not weaker than that of the Nova Clan. They can't be bullied so easily that is why the Crown Prince was begging his Imperial Father to ask permission from this man. Only if the Emperor of the land requested it that the Gretel Clan cannot decline.

What the Crown Prince didn't know is that after learning the connection of Yara von Chrysalis to the Gretel Clan, that the Imperial Emperor had no power to command them. He is after all connected to the fated pair of his elder brother. Even though it wasn't announced to the world about their relationship, it can be said that the Gretel Clan is with the Grand Marshal's side thanks to his partner.

Cough.

Feeling a bit pressured, Emperor Cale glanced at the Duke Claudius von Gretel with a pleading pair of eyes making Claudius a bit dumbfounded. He already got a special message from his father from Planet Terra and even knows that his Dad had to use Rebirth Cocoon as he was killed while saving some children. He also knows that the one who killed all the Zerg on Planet Terra is his nephew, Yara von Chrysalis.

But what surprised him the most is that, the Grand Marshal is on their side and already knew about their bloodline as the Mystical Butterfly Clan. It was shocking that the Zerg-hating Grand Marshal is willing to accept their mixed alien race only because of Yara. Though he did believe it himself but he trusted the words of his parents especially his dad, Zephyr von Gretel agreed to his father's words.

One should know how powerful his Dad's Spores are for detecting lies and moods of the target. Moreover, his spores are invisible and could hardly be avoided and detected by others. Since he told them that the Grand Marshal is on their side then he is definitely on their side. Of course, they also know the close relationship between the current Emperor and the Grand Marshal.

Because of this, Claudius is willing to give Emperor Cale a small favor with regards to Planet Terra. Anyway it is these people who were seeking death. Even as the owner of Planet Terra had no control over those Sentient Beings, those guys only listen to his nephew, Yara and maybe to his uncle-in-law, Argus Blues von Chrysalis who possessed the purest bloodline of the Butterfly Clan.

Claudius von Gretel took a step forward and slightly bowed his back towards the Emperor. He said, "If His Majesty wishes to send people on Planet Terra this little one had a request."

"My faithful Duke Gretel, tell this emperor your request. This Emperor will do his best to fulfill it." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian stated. The other heard it as an exchange for allowing people to enter Duke Gretel's Territory.

Claudius von Gretel said, "If His Majesty would please ask those who would go in to sign a contract of life and death. Staying that whatever happened to them on Planet Terra had no connection to us, the Gretels."

Everyone was startled by his words especially those who were planning on using this opportunity to drag down the Gretel Clan. They wanted to complain but the Emperor had already agreed on their behalf.

Emperor Cale said, "Okay. This request shall be fulfilled."

There were some who pushed the luck and spoke out, "But your Majesty, isn't that a bit unfair. That land is under the name of the Gretels after all."

"So you know it was unfair but you still requested this Emperor to ask permission to enter someone else's territory. Didn't you want to go to Planet Terra so much? It is only right for the owner of the star to request something in exchange for allowing strangers in their land. Or is that that you weren't going to Planet Terra anymore?"

The Emperor showed a contemptuous gaze in his eyes as he looked at the nobles who were clattering to be allowed to go to Planet Terra and was now once again complaining. Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian's gaze is directly saying to them that they shouldn't push their luck.

The Crown Prince stepped in for his faction and said, "Imperial Father, please so forgive them for saying as such. Planet Terra is still not our territory and we deemed it a ride to enter without the owner. Count Deen didn't mean anything about it?"

"Hmp! Only he knows what he really wanted. Since Duke Gretel allowed you to enter his star there is no need to ask him to accompany you in. Just sign the life and death contract. So if something really happened there there wouldn't be any annoying blaming incident to happen afterwards." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said. "Those who were preapring to leave for Planet Terra can go. Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Duke Claudius von Gretel, stay for a bit."

"Yes, your majesty!"

The crowd in the Royal Court had dispersed. Most nobles had left the Throne Room while glancing at Duke Claudius von Gretel as if they wanted to eat him alive. They truly wanted the Gretel Clan to get involve as they were avoiding the Political Fighting in the Palace. They choose not to side with anyone despite the strength of Dukedom of their family making the other Duke Clan uncomfortable especially the Nova Clan who wanted to control this Star through the crown. This is why they had nurtured the Crown Prince with the best of their resources.

Unfortunately for them, Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian had no intention of continuing the Monarchy in Imperium Star. His other sons were not worth it and had no talent for it. The Crown Prince is too greedy and ambitious which would lead the Empire to ruins. The youngest prince, Jace Green von Imperlian wasn't interested in the throne as he he grew up in a small edge star. As for the Second Prince, he is more interested in coaxing his fiance and his fiance's clan than being interested in the throne.

Moreover, the Crown Prince is not allowed to seat on the throne. He would become another puppet emperor if the crown was given to him. It is better to abolish the whole Monarchy as the Grand Marshal had wanted.

Chapter 1119: 17.46 Fourth Violet Star - The Egg in the hands of the Black Dragon.

At the main palace, a rare scene took place. The renowned Mistress Laurel Azure von Chrysalis had even conjured her quantum beast, the Eight-headed Hydra. The princess of the Chrysalis Clan was physically stronger than her twin brother Titus von Chrysalis, who was only at S-ranked when he was born.

She was born with a flaw, albeit it would be inaccurate to term it a flaw given her apparent skill. It was an easy issue that anyone would anticipate her having it. She loves to fight. She had the innate ability to sense when someone was more powerful than her or when a fight was worthwhile. With her issue of requesting a fight for fun, Laurel Azure von Chrysalis has always been more dominant than her peers and has since taken on the role of a bully. She particularly enjoys picking on her twin brother.

The Black Dragon in the sky is particularly spectacular; after all, this is the Legendary Quantum Beast that has been the subject of rumors. Everything in the path of the Chaos Dragon's raging course through the battlefield is killed. But, it was now clutching an odd object in its hand—a huge white-silver egg decorated with a black snowflake design. Right now, the black dragon appears quite absurd.

The comments among the audiences:

"Wow~ that Mistress Laurel's Eight-Headed Hydra! I heard its head regenerate even when it was cut. It's such a durable creature."

"How come it is so big!? It caused a huge wave splash just now. I got caught in it! Pei. Pei. Salty!"

"Is that a Black Dragon? The one in the rumors!? What the hell? It's so big and so scary!"

"But I heard only the Grand Marshal possessed a Dragon as his quantum beast!? Is that the Grand Marshal? Why is he here? Has he found out about our Emperor!? No way! What should we do?"

"Calm down, you silly! Didn't you see it was the King who brought him here? That means the Human Grand Marshal is on our side. Hmp!"

"Wait! There is something wrong with that Dragon. Look! It's holding something! Is that an egg!?"

"Egg? Why would a dragon hold an egg? Is that his snack?"

"Snacks, you're ass! Is that an Ordinary egg? How can it be that big!?"

Of course, the Chrysalis Clan was also aware of the strange egg held by the black dragon in addition to the audience. Seeing such an egg particularly astounded the Gretel Clan. They had previously witnessed this. After all, the quantum beast of Clodius von Chrysalis was born from an egg that was kept as a secret by the Gretel Clan. The Gretel Brothers exchange startled glances with one another.

Nimbus von Gretel said, "Brother, that egg is it that?"

"Yaya, the egg that the Black Dragon is holding is it..." asked Clodius von Chrysalis.

Yara von Chrysalis nodded his head and said, "When Roi entered my Soul Domain once, he brought that egg out, so I think it's mine. But Roi never let it go after taking it away so I let him hatch it for me."

As soon as he was done speaking, Yara von Chrysalis noticed his grandfather Clodius flying toward the Grand Marshal in the back of his ice phoenix. Even his grandfather's sour countenance, which he often only observed in the presence of opponents, was visible to him. He was afraid that his grandfather might slay his fascinating toy, so he wanted to reach out and follow him. But his grandfather, who gave him a kind glance, restrained his shoulder.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis said, "Don't worry. Since you choose to bring home that child with you, even if your Grandfather is a bit angry, he wouldn't harm him. Let's wait, okay? But even this old man didn't expect that our baby would be born with a quantum beast even though I don't have one."

"Grandma... I mean Granddad doesn't have one?" Yara von Chrysalis asked.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis explained, "Because Granddad wasn't human in the first place or maybe because my bloodline is so strong that the Quantum World rejects me, so I don't have any Quantum Beast. But it's okay, didn't Baby help me sign a contract with the World Tree? Your Grandfather's phoenix loves it a lot."

"Granddad, don't worry. I will catch another phoenix for you in the future." Yara von Chrysalis declared.

All of the adults assumed he was kidding and consented to it because they knew it wouldn't come to pass. The Grand Marshal brought back an egg for his granddad as a gift, which would hatch into a plant-type phoenix and would sign a contract with Argus Blues von Chrysalis as his quantum beast, until in the distant future when this baby of theirs becomes the God of this world along with them. That is a different tale for later.

On the other hand, in the sky above them. The Grand Marshal and Laurel Azure von Chrysalis who were about to fight suddenly froze when they saw Clodius von Chrysalis approaching them.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis asked, "Grandpa, why are you here? I still haven't fought yet!"

"Just a moment. Brat, tell your dragon to lend me the Egg of my Grandson." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

Roi, the Black Dragon, roared angrily before the Grand Marshal could speak. Clearly knowledgeable enough to comprehend what Clodius von Chrysalis had just said, particularly in light of the Black Dragon's apparent attempt to conceal his Egg (Partner) with his enormous body by curling.

ROOOAAARRR~

Even Clodius refrained from complaining out loud despite the Grand Marshal and the others frowning. He was aware of a quantum beast's tendency to overprotect his partner. Even if the egg didn't hatch, the black dragon already thought of it as a wife, and he was aware that by attempting to take the egg from it, he was asking for a beating.

"Calm down, Roi." The Grand Marshal said to his black dragon.

When he could feel his body trembling, Clodius von Chrysalis regarded the black dragon with a serious expression on his face. It appears that this black dragon is more complex than they initially believed. If it were only an SSS-ranked Quantum Beast, why would the peak strength of an SSS-ranked warrior tremble under its frenzied roars? It must be something more powerful.

"That egg wouldn't hatch no matter how long you hatched it. An ice element-type Quantum Beast can only hatch surrounded by ice colder than one can imagine. If you don't give it to me, it will never hatch at all." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

While he said these words, he wasn't looking at the Grand Marshal because he was aware that this black dragon had developed intellect much like his phoenix. When they Awakened divinity in them as mythological creatures in the traditions, they were entities above the common quantum beast.

The black dragon, as was to be expected, became more composed after hearing Clodius von Chrysalis' words. Roi looks at his master before turning to look at the person riding the ice phoenix in front of them. He even senses the Ice Phoenix's fear and contempt as it surveys him. Here is a tiny piece of proof that this Quantum Beast is unique compared to the others.

Roi suddenly spoke and was looking at the ice phoenix carrying Clodius von Chrysalis. He asked, "How were you hatched? My partner has had half of the Phoenix bloodline before but he is digesting it as he sleeps. But he just wouldn't wake up no matter how much I call. Tell me, how were you hatched?"

"A nest of Ice with the lowest temperature. Even though the soul I feel in that egg is not completely a phoenix one, what it needs is a nest made of Ice to hatch properly." The Phoenix named Icy answered.

Those who didn't know that Quantum Beast could speak human language were shocked. Even some members of the Chrysalis Clan were dumbfounded.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis exclaims, "Grandpa, Grandpa Icy can speak!?"

"Of course, Naughty lass. It is just that I'm too lazy to speak, that's all." Icy, the Ice Phoenix said. He once again looked at the egg in the embrace of the Black Dragon and said, "Anyway, leave my youngest grandson's Egg. We can only put it in my nest so it can hatch properly. After you fight you can accompany him in the nest."

Upon hearing this, the reluctant Black Dragon could only look at his master who was letting him decide for himself, and at his other master, Yara von Chrysalis, who gave him a nod.

Yara von Chrysalis said, "You can trust Grandpa Icy, Roi."

Rawr~ The Black Dragon reluctantly handed Clodius von Chrysalis the egg he was holding.

Roi was reluctant to let the egg leave his side for a time.

Clodius von Chrysalis said, "On this planet, this little one will be safe. Don't worry."

"Wife, I'll be back soon." He said to Argus Blues von Chrysalis who was watching from below.

He didn't order Icy, the Phoenix, to fly into the planet's ice zone until after that. They intend to place the egg on a glacier's nest in the north. When Laurel Azure von Chrysalis noticed that the person who was on the way had left, she stopped resisting and began to assault the Grand Marshal.

Hahaha~ "Let's have a fun fight!" Laurel Azure von Chrysalis shouted as she pulled out a spear from her inventory while ordering her hydra to attack their opponent.

From the water below, eight water pillars emerge, creating a route for Laurel to enter and a jump for the Grand Marshal. She swung a massive spear that was unlike her. The Grand Marshal appears unfazed as she swings her spear at him; he gently lifts his hand, blocking the spear's tip with a finger.

The Grand Marshal flicked his fingers towards the point of the spear and the energy from those thin fingers was enough to blow away the young girl on the other side, saying, "Not bad, but there are too many fancy moves."

FLICKED!

FLOPPED!

Her quantum beast swiftly intervened to save her after she fell into the sea. The Grand Marshal surveys the sight of her fall while standing casually above the black dragon's head. By merely flinging her weapon and both of them away from him, he had already shown her kindness. His fingers' power was also severely restrained.

The Grand Marshal said, "You can try two more times."

People present were astounded. Even Titus von Chrysalis did not anticipate a one-sided conflict. The grownups around Yara von Chrysalis, including General Nimbus von Gretel, had anticipated this. After all, this is the Grand Marshal, the world's strongest man, who was also able to defeat the Mystical

Butterfly Clan when he was a child. Zephyr had been severely beaten by this man when he was younger and vowed never to confront him again.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "How can he be this powerful? Is it because their level is different by one rank?"

"It is not that simple. I think him right now was someone even Clodius wouldn't be able to beat. He... had gotten a lot stronger." Argus Blues von Chrysalis mumbled as he noticed that huge difference in strength between the young man in his memory and this man in front of him.

Suddenly they heard Yara talking to himself his tone was a bit confused and a sense of disbelief was felt,

"Why can't Sis Lau can't block that flick? It wasn't that powerful when I sparred with Caesar."

Everyone looked at Yara with shock on their faces. They couldn't believe hearing the words he just said.

Can't block?

Wasn't that powerful?

Spar?

Why do they find it harder to believe what they are hearing as they listen more? He fought against that monster (Grand Marshal)?