

World Plot 1121

Chapter 1122: Fourth Violet Star - Each other's Plans.

Dean Frey von Gregory presented the detector for parasitic Zergs for the Emperor to use. It's a little gadget that resembles a camera and a scanner. The scan's outcome would be displayed on a holographic screen. On the holographic display, a human body's outline, the vessel's changing temperature, and the condition of the body will all be readily visible.

Dean Frey von Gregory did not create this device himself. Instead, he obtained it from his personal inventory. The device was originally made by Lord Hei as a toy during their time in the last interstellar world. However, it proved to be ineffective against the Zerg Race on that world, who were too fearful of appearing before Lord Hei as a parasite person. Additionally, the Zergs were mostly outsiders, similar to Lord Hei's group, and thus the device was not useful against them or the other Gods and Goddesses.

The discovery of such a device pleased Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian. They were in desperate need of this, and when they finally saw it, it brought them a lot more relief than they had anticipated.

"Good. This is good. Marquis Frey von Gregory, is this something you've made?" The Emperor asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory replies, "Unfortunately, Your Majesty it wasn't this one who made such a thing. It was an exalted person who made this for fun and gave me this including the blueprint to make it. I had already given the blueprint to the Research Division to mass-produce it."

"An exalted being? Is it alright for this Emperor to meet him?" Emperor Cale asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "I am afraid that isn't possible. This Venerable Lord is currently not in this world and it would be quite hard to meet him again as he doesn't have any exact location of destination."

"That's too bad then. But it is alright to use his device right?" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian asked worriedly.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Of course. This is something he had already given away. If it's useful then we should use it."

"This is good news. We should double-check the people on our side. If there are any parasites among us then... our plans need to be changed accordingly." Duke Claudius von Gretel.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle agreed to this suggestion immediately. It was better to clean up their side before initiating any plans for the future.

"Let's first check the four of us and then the official on His Majesty's side, the Royal Guards, the Generals on our side, and finally our soldiers."

"Once it was detected, if it was only at the initial stage the infected person can still be saved but... if it's beyond that it means it had fully taken over the body and the original person is already dead. For the former situation, they can still be saved with a delicate surgery and necessary potion but if it was the latter then I'm sorry I am incapable of saving them." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "It's alright. You've done your best. I discreetly summon those people on our side. For now, let's check those who were near us first. Also with this device, we should be able to corner those Zergs and kill all of them!"

At the Zerg Planet...

Chaos was behaving like a shadowy mastermind as he observed the events that were taking place in the Imperial Palace, on Planet Terra, and in the Edge Star under the control of the Chrysalis Clan. He was now seeing the Black Dragon cradling him and the egg while Yara von Chrysalis, his Silvery-white Egg, dozed off in the Nest of Ice. In order to give him time to rest properly, Clodius von Chrysalis eventually departed and went in search of his wife and the brat.

He was looking with a meaningful gaze at the man in the middle of the nest while mumbling,

"I haven't interfered with you yet in this world but how come you were born without any memories of your real identity? This is weird, truly fascinating. What are you hiding? Or are you pretending?" Chaos murmured. "But counting the last world, he should only have the main soul and one soul fragment with him. He shouldn't be able to wake up so soon. I'm worrying for nothing. I guess."

With Chaos, the three Zerg King and Queen pairings debuted. The Wasp Zerg King and Wasp Zerg Queen are the first. The second coupling is the Centipede Zerg King and Queen, while the Mother Spider Zerg Queen and Parasitic Spider King Zerg are the final couple. If they were in their true forms, each of them would be larger, but because of his teachings, they were able to develop in a way that made them resemble humans.

Chaos spoke, "You guys are here. Perfect timing. The Grand Marshal is away from Imperium Star. If you guys want to act now then it's the right time to do so. But it's better to leave one to stop him on his way back, who among you would do it?"

"We will do it!" The Millipede and Centipede Zergs Couple said. "If we ended up killing the Grand Marshal, don't blame us okay~"

"If that human can be killed so easily then he wouldn't be the Grand Marshal at all. Just don't die too fast," said the Wasp Zerg Queen.

Hmp!

Chaos said, "Since everything is ready we should depart."

Edge Star, Chrysalis Clan's Home...

Surrounded by blooming Wisteria Trees, a small wooden courtyard held a garden where Argus Blues von Chrysalis sat on a chair.

Gesturing towards the Grand Marshal to take his seat, "Take a seat. Would you like some tea or coffee?"

"Black Coffee. No sugar." The Grand Marshal answered.

A branch from the Wisteria Trees began to sway. This particular tree is sentient and tends to the courtyard when its master is absent. Despite the presence of a guest, the tree did not assume human form but still offered tea and coffee to the Butterfly Emperor and the Grand Marshal on the wooden table.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis took a sip of his tea while the Grand Marshal watched him. Finally, he spoke after enjoying his tea and asked,

"Who are you? You are not that child that originally owned that vessel."

The Butterfly Emperor asked a strange yet real question, but the apathetic Grand Marshal remained unfazed and calmly drank his black coffee.

"I do not know what you are asking about."

"That child's soul isn't strong enough to ignore the inherent attractiveness of our Clan. Especially when I'm trying to lure you like this, it seems to not affect you." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

The Grand Marshal said, "I'm very sure that Yara's Seduction worked on me if it was used on me though. As for the rest... don't try it. You guys don't look much different from those trees and grass around you in my eyes."

"But you are also correct, I am not the real Grand Marshal. That brat died due to poison a long time ago. He gave this body in exchange for protecting his world. As for who I am, you might already have an inkling about it. Don't forget. Yara is like me."

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian nonchalantly told the truth about his identity. It's not like I can lie as this man before him who had a connection to this World's Heavenly Laws.

"The Heavens didn't even tell you who I am. Is that why you are confronting me?"

The Butterfly Emperor's expression became serious when he heard these words. Only his husband knew about his connection to the Heavenly Laws and that he was one of the true guardians of the world.

"I now believe you aren't him. That child didn't know my connection to the Heavenly Laws. But for you to know, it seems I am before an Exalted Being that was beyond this world and most likely came from the world beyond. Why have you come into this world, Venerable Lord?" Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked. His structure turned from doubt to courtesy.

He is either a tremendous entity from beyond this planet or an Evil force this world chooses to ignore if he can discuss the Rules of the Heavens so casually. In any case, the Divine Laws would turn a blind eye—which it was doing at the time—as long as the planet was not on the path of destruction. But according to his eldest grandson, the heavens appear to have spoken to this individual. Due to his inability to understand the Ancient Tongue, he was unable to follow their talk. As a result, Argus was aware that this individual was not the original Grand Marshal from the start.

The Grand Marshal decided to respond to the mortal's inquiries, even though he usually ignored them. He did so because the man is related to his beloved wife in this world, and he values this connection. His patience stems from this fact.

"You already know why I came here. I'm here for Yara. He is the incarnation of my wife. I'm here to protect him until his connection in this world is completely gone. So you don't have to worry about me suddenly taking him away. Moreover, regardless of my original strength this body is still that of a mortal once it dies my soul will return to where it came from." Explained the Grand Marshal.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis was taken aback when he heard the man speak these words himself. While he had already suspected that his youngest grandson was unique in some way, hearing it stated so clearly gave him a new sense of emotion. He was unable to respond.

"T-Then... Did he have a special role in this world? A savior or something?!" An expression of fear crossed the Butterfly Emperor's face. He never wanted his offspring to get involved in such matters. All he wished for was to live peacefully and safely with his loved ones.

The Grand Marshal chuckled and said, "No. He is just a bystander. He didn't even exist in the Original plot of this world. The Heavenly Laws didn't lie to you about that. But he might get involved in the war because of me... don't worry I have the intention of bringing him over there. If I have to go I will leave him for you to protect."

"Thank you, Venerable Lord."

"Call me Caesar. It might not be my real name but as my wife's family you are allowed to call it as such. Do you not have any more questions to ask?" The Grand Marshal said.

Argus Blues from Chrysalis hesitated. He had a question in his heart that he had always wanted to ask, but he didn't know if he would be allowed. As if reading his thoughts, the Grand Marshal said,

"If it's a question about the truth of this world I can give you an answer. The Laws of the Heavens aren't capable of restraining me. As for the question regarding the beyond what can I answer is limited, the Laws of the Universe is Divine after all."

"If it's only a question about our world, can you give me an answer? Any questions?"

"Yes."

Sigh~ His voice was slightly trembling as he thought of all the questions he had in his mind. Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked,

"Then what I am and what is my role in this world?"

The Grand Marshal gave him the answers. "You are a unique existence created with the world. Your connection is with the Laws of Heaven of Imperium. As long the world of Imperium isn't destroyed you and those connected to you by blood would never perish as well. You should have noticed by now, that the people of your clan can control nature which isn't supposed to be controlled by any mortals and you age slowly, even stop aging at a certain age. This is because your life is connected to the world itself; unless the world dies, you will exist forever."

"This forever is only for you and your husband though. Your children and descendants had mixed mortal bloodlines. They can live for a long time but not as long as the World's lifespan. But they will enter reincarnation and will always be reborn through your bloodline. So there are no worries of death in their case since you and your husband will always be here."

"But my husband, Clodius, is a mortal. Can he really live forever with me?" Chrysalis' Argus Blues asked about his eternal life, expressing fear of a lonely existence without his beloved.

The Grand Marshal said, "The moment he entered Soul Marriage with you, his soul is no longer that of a mortal. Because your lifespan was shared with him. Unless you die, he won't die."

An unexpected presence joined their conversation and obviously overheard them talking. It was Clodius von Chrysalis who came over to look for his wife, "That's good to know. That I will be able to accompany you until the end of time. Wife, meeting you was the luck I cannot dream of having. Thank you for choosing me."

"Um. I will be with you until the end, husband." Chrysalis' Argus Blues hugged his beloved, feeling the weight in his heart fade away. Once again, he forgot the truth that made him fear.

The Grand Marshal said, "Old Man, where's my wife?"

"He fell asleep in the nest. Your dragon is protecting him. Shooed! Go away and don't disturb us." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

Despite learning of his esteemed status, the elderly man failed to treat him kindly due to his belief that he was the only one who stole his cabbage. However, the Grand Marshal remained unperturbed by his rudeness as they were considered family in their world. He simply stood up, shrugged his shoulders, and murmured.

"Perverted Old man."

"What did you say!?" Exclaimed Clodius von Chrysalis and could only see the rude brat take his leave to find his own beloved.

Chapter 1123: Fourth Violet Star - Night Invasion

One silent evening...

The Imperium Star's citizens were all able to have a good night's sleep in their own homes because the night was so quiet. A few days have passed since the Planet Terra's Incident. The Crown Prince abruptly

lost communication with the Royal Family when he traveled to Planet Terra. The Nova Clan members wanted to send assistance, but the Queen Mother stopped them all.

Even Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian was surprised by her choice; he had not anticipated it. Because Cain Nova von Imperlian was the Queen Mother's prized possession, her unexpected lack of concern for her son made her clan members uneasy. She was exceptionally harsh and unconcerned about her son's life or death. In order to save the Crown Prince, the plan to send troops was postponed.

At the youngest prince's place, in the First Military Imperial School...

Concerned for his friend, Yara von Chrysalis, who had been left behind on Planet Terra, was Jace Green von Imperlian. He was aware that Yara had to have stayed behind to defend the stars from the Zergs. He had no idea how resilient his friend was, but he had the impression that he wouldn't have too much trouble. At least he thinks a man who can command many S-ranked and higher Sentient Beings would not have any trouble eliminating a small nest of Zergs, even if it were led by a Royal Pair Zerg.

He was accompanied by his other three subordinates after being warned not to go back to the Imperial Main Palace because of the threat posed by parasitic zergs. There are teachers to defend the children in case of emergency, and at least the entire Academy was protected by a formation.

The youngest prince has a sad look on his face as he surveys the landscape outside the window. After passing out without even saying goodbye to his friend, who was cut off from them as a result of that tragedy, he had always been depressed.

Once they were split up, one of his minions who had been present during that incident on Planet Terra eventually learned where Yara von Chrysalis was.

"Your Highness, we found where Lord Yara is right now. He is safe and the Grand Marshal is with him. The Zergs on Planet Terra had all been killed but according to the report it was the Grand Marshal who did it."

"Did you believe that it was the Imperial Uncle who killed those Zergs?" Jace Green asked his three close subordinates who were with him at that event.

"No." All three of them answered at the same time.

They have seen the true power of Lord Yara von Chrysalis and seen the servility displayed by those strong Sentient Beings that can even turn human thanks to their friendship with the youngest prince. A Zerg King will be deemed completed if a Zerg Queen is not yet born. Both support and troops to lead will be absent. There wouldn't be enough power to combat someone like Yara, who is adored by nature, with the few soldiers under their command.

Planet Terra also has a lot of greenery, and having someone with that star's blessing and the capacity to plant something there is their biggest benefit. The Grand Marshal was obviously late, as there were no longer any adversaries. That day, Yara was the one who eliminated every Zerg.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "The news was obviously altered to protect Yara. This must be the doing of the Imperial Uncle. So did you find out where they went instead of going back here?"

"Yes, according to the information gathered. It seems that after the Zergs were cleaned up, the Grand Marshal sent Lord Yara home. They are currently at the edge star owned by the Chrysalis Clan."

"That means they would be there for the whole vacation. Sigh~ then there's nothing we can do now. The coordinates of one's own home cannot be found unless the owner personally gave it to you. We can only wait for Yara to return to school. I can't go to the palace and can't leave Imperium without permission. How boring~" mumbled Jace Green von Imperlian.

Rumbles~ rumble. Rumbles~

Suddenly the whole land shakes and rumbles. It wasn't a powerful earthquake but the land was shaking for too long that it made others wonder what was happening.

Jace Green von Imperlian exclaims, "What the hell is happening? Earthquake?"

"Your Highness we need to go out of the building for safety!"

"Let's go, I will secure the exit."

"Your Highness, come this way, please!"

All residents of Imperium Star fled their homes as soon as they sensed the protracted earthquake. Even if the foundation of a house today is sturdy considering how long the ground has been moving, it wouldn't be unexpected for the foundation to give way under such ground movement. The whole sight was alarming because there were some cracks on the ground and the road.

The First Military Imperial School teachers were gathering the students to transport them to safety as Jace Green von Imperlian and his subordinates arrived. They desired to transport all of them to a secure location. Due to the tragedy, there are only a few kids remaining at the academy, but there are still a hundred or more students who decide to stay there.

A teacher was shouting at the wide road, "Students, Gather here. Stop running everywhere, it's dangerous!"

"Has anyone checked all the dormitories? Don't miss a student. We need to bring them all away!"

"Teacher Xun was checking it right now. Most students should be here now."

"Just what is wrong with this earthquake? How come it continues to come as it's endless? If this continues, the foundations of the formation around the school will be destroyed and the barrier will be gone."

"I hope this is only an earthquake. I have a bad feeling about this. Tell the students to carry a weapon out. We are moving as soon as the rest are here!"

Cries can be heard suddenly coming from the students who were with them. Evidently, based on the tone of their voices, astonishment and incredulity are present. The teacher's eyes were drawn to the students' direction of gaze, which was upward, and they turned their attention to that area.

A student exclaims, "Teacher! Look at the barrier of the school. There's a crack on it!"

"What we feared had happened. Where should we go now? Run out of the school?"

"No. NO! Don't go out! Don't go out!" A teacher with Clairvoyance Skills started trembling all of a sudden as he looked in the direction of the school gates. "It's dangerous outside. So many bugs. Ants. No! So many Zergs! We cannot go that way!"

He employed his expertise to scan the area beyond the school's gates and barrier, where he discovered some school security personnel being devoured alive by a massive swarm of Black Ant Zergs. There were too many people on the road, and they were all large enough to devour an alive person. Even though each ant is just at the E-ranked level of the monster, their numbers are too numerous to count.

What they heard surprised everyone. Zerg in the Capital indicated that Imperium Star was being attacked. Additionally, they had excellent timing, and the majority of people living in the Imperium Star were taken off guard.

"Zergs? Ant Zergs Invasion! How come they were able to enter the mainland without the. Military noticed it!!!"

"Don't shout! We need to run away! We have to protect the students!"

"Where should we go? Once the barrier breaks they would swarm inside the academy and... and..."

"Shut up! Don't just give up like that. Protect the students! Since it's an Ant Zerg Invasion the underground tunnels cannot be used. Those areas must be full of them. Tch! No wonder the land is shaking. This is not an earthquake but them running in towards the capital in numbers!"

"T-Teacher. We can't contact anyone outside. The signal is jammed. What should we do? Where should we go? I'm scared. Teacher, I don't want to die!"

"Where can we run in this place? The road must be full of these Ant Zergs. Are we going to die here?"

"Enough! Who told you we are going to die?! I know a place where we can be protected!"

Jace Green von Imperlian finally lost his temper and yelled at the terrified students who had given up trying to fight. Even after trying their best to persuade them, the professors found it difficult because they themselves were unsure of what to do. Zergs are everywhere on the road, even in the tunnels below the surface. The sky is the only way to travel, but would the Zergs ignore such a clear flaw? There must be Zergs that can fly that are even more powerful. They genuinely had no idea of a hiding place.

The only thing keeping them alive turns out to be the words of the youngest prince. He is about to talk, and every instructor and student are waiting.

A teacher asked, "Your Highness, do you truly know a place that can keep us safe until the military arrives? Where is it?"

"Teachers knew where it was as well. It's that Greenhouse that Yara used to tend to." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Yet the teachers all scowled when he stated it. They were aware of the life forms that inhabited that greenhouse. There are creatures there that are much more powerful than they are. They were unsure about those Sentient Beings' willingness to defend them as well.

"We also know about that but... would they be willing to protect us, humans? Those lords are Sentient Beings of S-ranked and above, I don't think they would be willing to save us."

"They will. I mean Yara told me the real reason they stay in the school. He planted them there to protect the school in case something happens when he is not around. But even so, we might need to do something in exchange for their protection. Like helping them water, trim leaves and kill termites. I at least know how to do it. We've watched Yara do it multiple times." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

"As long as they are willing to protect us, we can help plant, water, and dig soil!" The students declared.

They all believed they would be able to survive, therefore their eyes were filled with hope.

If they can escape, nobody wants to die. But an unexpected event occurred; as they were conversing, they heard sounds of something shattering, and the configuration that was protecting the school eventually dispersed. The instructors and students immediately froze when they saw this.

"AHHH! BARRIER BROKES!!"

"Run towards the Greenhouse!"

"Don't look back! We will block them for you. Run! Hurry!!!"

To defend the students, some of the instructors decided to block the Zergs and were willing to die in the process. Swarms of Ant Zergs flooded the academy grounds and were all moving toward where the humans were. The youngest prince and his followers begged while knelt before them as they entered the Greenhouse under the leadership of Jace Green von Imperlian. Everyone joined them in kneeling as they did so.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "We plead with all the seniors in the area to please save us. The barrier around the school had been broken and the whole capital was under the attack of the Zergs. We are helpless and can only ask the Seniors for help. We beg you to please help us."

"Please help us. We are willing to do anything!"

"Wuwuwu~ teachers had sacrificed their lives for us. We don't want their sacrifice to be wasted. We are willing to do anything. Anything!"

"We beg you please save us. No matter who you are, if you can hear our voice, I hope you save us."

Children's cries resound throughout the entire Greenhouse, yet nothing in the garden seems to be in response. The students believed they were abandoned and could feel a swarm of ants pursuing them. Fear filled their eyes, and the only solace they could find was in each other's arms. Only one of them, Jace Green von Imperlian, the youngest prince of the Imperlian Royal Family, heroically fought to survive.

Jace Green von Imperlian declared, "If I'm going to die in the end then I will die standing and trying!"

Other students got up and took up their weapons after observing this scene. Instead of pleading for help, they intended to attempt battling all the way to the end. They smiled at their friends and classmates for the first time as their fear of dying subsided. They only had to perish in the process of surviving since they would ultimately perish.

Huge tree branches pulled everyone back collectively just as the children and the few teachers were preparing to emerge from the greenhouse once more to fight for their lives. Eventually, particularly around the biggest Pine Tree in the garden, a voice of an elderly man may be heard coming from the greenhouse.

{How longeth art thee guys going to turneth a blindeth eye on this? If 't be true these children all kicketh the bucket and the king learn'd about t, t wast us who is't shall beest did punish. Waketh up, th're is nay needeth to protecteth the whole capital, just this academy shall suffice.}

Chapter 1124: Fourth Violet Star - Detecting Parasitic Zergs.

There were many other voices in the greenhouse that could be heard after this old man's voice. There were several voices, including those of a little boy, a young man, an old woman, a middle-aged man, and other voices of various ages replying to the old man's voice. The land suddenly becomes filled with several humanoid creatures, each of whom is illuminated by a shining light.

A young child wearing a white kimono entered the scene; she stands out from the other characters nearby because of how solidly built she is. This is Tiny Ice Lotus, the only SSS-ranked Sentient Flower Fairy that Yara had nurtured herself, and it is from the deepest part of the Greenhouse. Little Bing'er is her full name.

Even though she talked in a sweet, baby voice, she seemed irritated and unhappy. She spoke in an ancient tongue similar to that of the previous elderly man, although it was a contemporary human tongue.

"How annoying~ These Ants Zergs look disgusting when they gather like this. Grandpa Pine, Grandpa Oak, can you pull the living humans that are still outside back inside? I will make an Ice Dome to block it all out."

From inside the greenhouse, a few pine and oak tree branches protrude. Several human combatants are still present on the academy grounds. They were encircled by these branches as they were dragged back to the greenhouse. A few people coated in red and green blood were carried inside after a short while.

The majority of these injured people were educators who choose to give their lives to buy the students some time to escape.

"Teachers!!!" Almost all the students happily exclaim.

Argh! Cough. Cough.

"They are so badly wounded. What should we do? Is there someone who brought potion with them?"

"N-No, we were trying to run so..."

Little Bing'er cast a chilly gaze their way before performing a quick dance to command the local Ice Elements. She exerted control of the situation and caused a thick layer of ice to emerge from the ground underneath her. In front of her, a swarm of ant Zergs had been frozen and eventually disintegrated. Even the mindless Zergs began to fear her existence after numerous Zergs were instantly killed. Because of panic, they could only retreat.

Little Bing'er snorted and started dancing around the greenhouse once more after noticing the Zergs' response. She did this until a substantial dome of ice formed around the greenhouse's structure and a tiny ice domain spread beyond it, quickly converting anything that approached into an ice statue.

Hmp!

Little Bing'er enters the greenhouse and builds a wall around it before going back inside to get ready for a nap. These low-level Zergs couldn't even break through such thick ice with their sheer numbers, therefore this ice dome was sufficient to stop their invasion. The Ice Dome would be adequate to protect all inside, unless a high-ranking Zerg emerged to demolish it.

At that point, a few Sentient Plants with the capacity to heal were requested to assist the injured humans by the Old Sentient Trees. Tiny Bing'er took a position in front of Jace Green with her hands on her hips.

Little Bing'er asked, "It's you right? The King's Friend."

A bit confused, Jace Green asked, "King?" Is he talking about Yara?

"Yes, it's me." Jace Green von Imperlian said with a smile.

Little Bing'er said, "Good. You will tend to me in exchange for our protection. You promised to do anything right?" She grabbed the back collar of the youngest prince and dragged him to the depths of the greenhouse.

"I... I don't know how to take care of children."

"The fuck are you talking about? You are going to look after me. I'm a flower, remember? You should be able to tend my petals, and my roots, and water me. You need to do it once in the morning and the evening." Little Bing'er explained.

Only then did everyone realize that the young guy and mature woman who were tending to their instructors as well as the young man and two elderly men who looked to be watching over the kids were all Sentient Beings that could transform into humanoids due to the strength they possessed.

Those who kept their word searched the area for gardening equipment and enquired of the two elderly guys about how to utilize them. Although they had been taught how to use these tools, they were skilled enough to match Yara. But because these elders save their lives, they also have to finish what they started.

"S-Senior, we are ready. Please tell us what to do."

"I will help us well. I can help water the plants!"

"Me too. Me too."

The First Military Imperial School's survivors were momentarily protected, while other academies in the city had less luck with survival. Every soldier and citizen in the area where the Ant Zerg Swarms first manifested themselves had already been consumed alive. Because they were taken off guard, they were unable to call for help, which is what caused the current situation.

The common soldiers who must have also been parasites were overlooked as everyone was focused on identifying the parasites from the Noble Faction. After all, unless someone had ignored the invasion and even engineered a way for the Zergs to infiltrate Imperium territory, how could those Zergs have done so? Several Imperium citizens died as a result of this failure.

At the Royal Court...

The Crown contacted everyone available during this exigency. In addition to the Royal Knights, every General and Noble had gathered. While leading the troops to at least drive the Zergs from the Main City and save as many people as possible, Dean Frey von Gregory assumed Adjutant Kir von Giselle's role and served as his representative. To protect and clear out the Zergs that had penetrated the Main City, an elite extermination team was gathered and sent in four different directions.

The majority of these Ant Zergs were low-ranked, thus there wasn't much of a fight. The numbers are the only issue. Unless the Ant Queen is eliminated, the never-ending ant horde will continue. Adjutant Kir von Giselle is looking for this creature. The only way to stop this invasion is to destroy the Ant Zerg Queen.

"They say the Zerg had invaded our Imperium Star?! How come no one noticed or no one had reported it!? Are you still doing your jobs properly?!" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian bellowed at the General who was tasked to protect the borders of the Imperium Empire.

The General receiving criticism couldn't speak. After all, he delegated his duties to his subordinates while he spent some time with his family. In any case, he has failed in his obligations. He cannot prevent the Emperor from becoming angry. He has no choice but to bow his head and take the Emperor's scolding.

Dean Frey von Gregory speaks up after the Emperor has calmed down. "Your Majesty, even if the General failed his duties, I do not think the soldiers swear their loyalty to our Empire to open the borders for the Zergs. But there were no traces of force for the opening of the borders nor there is any news that came from them. Obviously, some of those soldiers were parasites. They quietly opened the gates and silently entered our lands."

"Are you trying to say that there are some parasites in the Military as well?" Duke Claudius von Gretel asked with a frown on his face

As it was such a top-secret, only the Emperor and the Grand Marshal were aware of the parasites' existence. But, the information needs to be shared now that the Empire is being attacked. The generals and marshals in the court, of course, were not simpletons. They were aware that the safety of the entire Empire depended on keeping this top secret, in addition to the Zerg.

The emperor realized that all of his officials were looking at him. They were aware of Dean Frey von Gregory and Duke Claudius von Gretel's remarks regarding the alleged parasites. Their eyes begged for an explanation in this regard.

Sigh~

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian summoned the other officials who had been cleared of parasite detection while pinching the area between his eyebrows. They were now carrying a few just created detectors in their hands and directing them toward the nearby Marshals and Generals. Now, anybody who wasn't previously tested for detection in the initial batch is being checked.

They discovered that there were parasites after the detection. One at the beginning stage and two at the end stage. A general and an Old Marshal were the two individuals who had reached the end stage and whose bodies were entirely under the influence of the parasitic zergs. They were both close to the Queen Mother and the Nova Clan.

Everyone in the court had already seen the scene that was being displayed by the device. These two men had a bug gnawing on their brains, which was nearly gone, and its body was plainly swollen from consuming more than half of their brains, as the detector was showing a live readout of what was happening inside someone's head.

"AHH! Late Stage! This is no longer human!!!"

Emperor Cale immediately commanded, "Kill them! No need to wait anymore. Destroy their heads and kill the Zerg in it!"

The two targets showed a frightened expression as if they couldn't believe that their Emperor and their comrades were trying to kill them now.

"W-What are you trying to do? Your Majesty! I'm not a Zerg!!"

"Dammit! What the hell are you doing?! Did you want to weaken the Queen Mother's faction and did this farce intentionally!!"

A few from the same side hesitated when they heard what the two had shouted and thought that maybe the Emperor was being unreasonable as they said.

BANG. BANG.

Without holding back, Dean Frey and Duke Gretel pulled out their energy weapons and began firing them at the two guys. As the diseased General and Old Marshal were shot in the head, there were cries of pain in the vicinity. They were able to avoid it but suffered a head injury. The fact that these two weren't already dead when their heads were shot was astonishing. Their expression of terror began to wane and persisted for a while before disappearing entirely.

Urgh!!!

Dean Frey von Gregory felt that the Zerg inside was about to counterattack and shouted to rest in the room.

"Cover your ears!!"

SHRRRIEEKKSS!!!

The two targets' mouths let out an awful scream. Extreme vertigo attacked the heads of those who were caught off guard by this cry, making them sluggish. The half-destroyed head of the bug was slowly releasing a bug that was attempting to alter their body.

Duke Claudius von Gretel warned, "They are trying to change their bodies. Be on guard!!"

The scream had no impact on Dean Frey von Gregory since he had his ears shielded with qi and was patiently waiting for the Zergs to escape their present vessels. He fired his energy rifle as soon as they leaped out, instantly killing them.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

KRIEK!!

Before they died, two parasitic Zergs lay on the ground twitching. Now that everyone in the court has come to think that Zerg exist that can parasite on human brains, they turn to face the other general whose brain is showing indications of being eaten. The same general who failed to guard the borders is now in charge.

He felt like the enemy of the world as everyone regarded him with caution. He even got out his rifle and pointed it at him because his anguish was about to burst. It wasn't until then that anyone realized he was attempting suicide.

"Please tell my family that... I'm sorry. I'm going ahead."

But before the General pulled the trigger the gun in his head was taken away by the Emperor.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian shouted, "Are you crazy!? Since Dean Frey didn't kill you on the spot like the other two means there is a way to save you! Killing yourself? What about your family and your responsibility!? Don't run away!"

"I... I-I can still be... saved?" The General asked in disbelief.

Dean Frey von Gregory nodded his head and said, "Your situation is just the initial stages of parasitism. We can still remove the Zerg and save your life though your strength might degrade in exchange. Are you still willing to go into surgery?"

"I am willing!!"

Chapter 1125 Fourth Violet Star - Protagonist

At the Edge Star where the Chrysalis Clan lives...

At the Nest of Ice, the Grand Marshal had been accompanying Yara with his egg and his black dragon. Even spending the night outside to wait for the egg to hatch with it. Their lives were tranquil until he got a communication from System Yue, who had gotten a report from the wardens' subsystem. While they were far apart, they used their systems as a means of communication.

Caesar and Yara, who were watching over the egg in the middle and were surrounded by the Black Dragon King, Roi, were dozing. The Grand Marshal was keeping watch over Yara von Chrysalis while he dozed off on his knee. The Grand Marshal longed for moments like these to be shared with his sweetheart. They had been missing this kind of living for a very long time.

System Yue reports, [My lord, a message from Warden Lou has arrived. The Imperium Star is being invaded by the Zergs.]

"Hm. With two wardens in there, problems wouldn't occur unless an outsider God interfered. Moreover, their restrictions were removed by the Heavenly Laws, they are enough to defend such a puny place. Tell them to do as they wish and don't bother us with such nonsense." The Grand Marshal said.

This reaction from their Lord God didn't startled System Yang and System Yue. He had never shown any interest in or affection for God until Lord Hei or Lord God Shen were there. Why would a Sovereign God care about such a tiny star when he could spend more time with his wife?

System Yang agreed to send the Lord God's response without question, [We've sent the Lord God's Message. The two wardens should be able to receive the message by now.]

[Moreover, My Lord, there are temporary changes with the Divine Laws. It's said that there are too many Protectors of the world being killed and so Outsiders are now forbidden to kill them. But it doesn't

seem to be a permanent law. The punishment seems to weaken and restrict a God's Soul and Godhood.] System Yue said.

The Grand Marshal replied with a hum as he once again put his full concentration on his wife. He will never change his priorities even if the world ends before his eyes.

"The protector of this world is Argus. There is no way I would harm him. That law is useless against me."

The oldest couple on the globe, Argus Blues von Chrysalis and his husband Clodius von Chrysalis, are keeping an eye on this couple from a distance, and they have been doing so for the longest. They were spending time together in their normal courtyard, but this time they remained silently on guard over their youngest descendant and his chosen partner.

Clodius von Chrysalis asked his wife, "How long have you been watching over him? Are you that worried about them?"

"Don't you think that child is too indifferent to anything aside from our Yaya? He changed too much. Would becoming a God make you that aloof?" Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked.

Clodius von Chrysalis commented, "If you grew up alone and possessed a power that made you distinct from the rest, it wouldn't be surprising that he ended like that. He doesn't seem to care about others, if we aren't the family of Yara, he would treat us as if we don't exist as well."

"But I am worried... I haven't told him yet about the quirks of our clan." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

This circumstance struck Clodius von Chrysalis as somewhat serious. The last time they spoke, he believed his wife had mentioned it to the brat. Considering how overly protective that brat is of their Yara, it would be difficult to tell right now.

"You mean you haven't told him the pre-requisite for your Clan's complete awakening?"

"Um. I may have forgotten to tell him as there were so many other questions I wanted to ask. Do you think we should tell him?" The Butterfly Emperor worriedly asked.

Clodius von Chrysalis thought for a while before saying, "If you tell him now, Yaya won't have any opportunities to fully awaken in the future. That brat would definitely prevent it with all his might."

"I thought so too, but... I hope he won't end up destroying the world. He doesn't even care about the Invasion in Imperium Star recently. How could he not do anything after hearing the news about it if he cares." Argus Blues von Chrysalis mumbled.

Clodius von Chrysalis sighed, "That's something he can definitely do. Let's just leave it to fate."

Back to Imperium Star,

Rosegard Clan's Territory...

The Rosegard Clan didn't experience too much damage from the invasion because they invested the majority of their resources in strengthening their home's fortifications ever since Silvan von Rosegard was revived. His parents gave him their support in this, which helped them survive the invasion. Indeed, with his father-in-law's approval in advance, the Second Prince had already stationed his troops in the territory of the Rosegard Clan.

They survived this crisis because they were resurrected from the future and knew exactly when the Zergs would attack. As a result, they had plenty of time to prepare. On Silvan von Rosegard's territory, the entire Rosegard Clan and Second Prince troops had gathered. Several Black Ant Zerg were pounding on the wall of the Rosegard Clan's Mansion in an attempt to get inside. A horde of level E Zergs couldn't smash the barrier by itself because of its thickness.

Also, the Second Prince and Stephen von Rosegard would maintain the barrier's borders every day with the help of their soldiers and knights. To keep the energy source the barrier is consuming from running out, there are two in the morning and one in the evening.

The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, and the Rosegard Family met in the mansion's dining room. They engaged in a serious conversation while they waited for their meal.

At the meal, Papa Rosegard had a gloomy expression. He appears concerned about the situation outside his home's perimeter, but the number of people they could actually save is only a small portion of those who reside nearby. Even if they tried to save everyone, they couldn't.

"How come there are too many Zerg Ants? Even if we kill them daily, they still come over endlessly." Mama Rosegard said.

Papa Rosegard comforted her, "The Zerg Ants would be endless unless the Ant Queen is killed."

"I got news from the Main Palace. Adjutant Kir von Giselle made a move personally to kill the Ant Queen Zerg. Even though it is called a Zerg Queen, this is only in name. At most, the strength of the Ant Queen that led this invasion was only A-ranked. It cannot even be considered a General-ranked Zerg." Stephen von Rosegard said.

Second Prince Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "But it is a different story for the Ant King Zerg, that thing can reach General-ranked at birth. Because it's the protector of the whole Ant Hive."

"It should be okay. It was Lord Giselle who was leading. A mere General-ranked Zerg should be nothing to him. I just hope there aren't any hidden existences involved. The Grand Marshal didn't return to Imperium after all." Silvan von Rosegard said.

Papa Rosegard said, "The Grand Marshal isn't back yet? How many days since the incident in Planet Terra had been? How come he hasn't returned yet?!"

The young couple Christopher Klein von Imperlian and Silvan von Rosegard remember the events they saw on Planet Terra that day. If the others haven't misinterpreted it, the dying Grand Marshal is not someone who is concerned about the Imperium Star's welfare. He is only concerned with Student Yara, who was present that day. Even if the Imperium Star perished, would he care? He has long advocated for the monarchy's abolition. Isn't this the ideal circumstance for the Imperial Clan to permanently vanish? He felt that the little population would be kept alive by sending Lord Giselle here.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "Maybe he won't return. After all, no one helped him when he was poisoned and a lot of us wanted him gone. Now that he completely removed his clutches on Imperium Star, protecting this Star landed heavily on us, who live on this planet. He would no longer get involved. Lord Giselle is his stance. He would help prevent our extinction but that's all it is."

Silence descended in the area.

Everyone fully understood the stupidity of the Noble Faction and the Royal Faction after hearing these statements. They would have had enough time to train the soldiers and warriors of their nation instead of plotting and engaging in conflict if they had agreed to the abolition of the monarchy from the start.

09:19

Papa Rosegard said seriously, "Looming in regret and guilt is a waste of time. We should make our preparations. If Lord Giselle's Stance is as Silvan had mentioned then we should be prepared to take over. We should be ready to fight to protect our lands. Those bugs must be eliminated at all costs!"

The Count of Rosegard Clan's comments had been accepted by all. As many lives as they can be saved as they continue to protect the territory they are in. Also, they are getting ready to go to battle with the Zerg Race. Nobody was sure who would lead as there was no Grand Marshal to do so.

While he had long desired to step down from his role as emperor, Cale Meijer von Imperlian would most certainly not adopt such stance. Just that he hasn't raised the ideal heir to rule the nation. Also, he forbade any member of the Nova Clan from ascending to the throne. The youngest prince's condition is unknown, while the Crown Prince has vanished.

Papa Rosegard and the others all turn to face Christopher Klein von Imperlian, the Second Prince. This individual was once among the best candidates for the throne, but for the benefit of his fiancée, he resigned in exchange for a decree authorizing his marriage to his beloved. Nearly no one could recall him as he was shielded from the throne-seeking contest.

Who would have believed that his decision to abdicate the throne would not be limited to that? He was unable to flee because he was a member of the Imperlian Royal Family and the Zerg Race was assaulting them. Regardless of his decision, he would have to join the battle. He and his sweetheart would no longer have a home to return if he doesn't and the Zerg Race successfully conquers their land.

Stephen von Rosegard said, "Chris, why don't you lead us? Among anyone in this room, you have that right the most. This is a battle we can't lose. Losing means the death of the ones behind us. Do you accept it?"

The second prince's response was anticipated by everyone. Unexpectedly, Christopher Klein von Imperlian instead tilted his head to stare at his sweetheart instead of responding right away. Every disagreement from their past existence has been resolved ever since he and Silvan returned from Planet Terra. He is currently leading the life that he has always desired, even in previous lives. a tranquil existence beside Silvan von Rosegard and their family.

Silvan von Rosegard knew the hesitation of his beloved. He smiled and held his hands. "I will support and accompany you all the way whether it is fighting on the frontlines or staying to rest on the rear. I promise it will always be by your side, supporting you until the end. But the choice is yours to make, Ris."

"...I..." The Second Prince observed the steadfastness with which everyone in the room was prepared to wage this war. All they need is one person to take the initiative. Looking at him with eagerness and resolve. They are still keeping an eye out for him. Eagerly waiting for his decision.

After taking a deep breath, Christopher Klein von Imperlian made a decision,

"I agree. I will lead you in this war."

The Second Prince was unaware that the protagonist Gong would guide him towards his predetermined future, sealing his fate and destiny. A future when he would support this society and Silvan von Rosegard as he would serve as president once the monarchy is abolished.

Chapter 1126 Fourth Violet Star - Taking back the Main City.

A few Mecha led by Adjutant Kir von Giselle were flying as they wiped out all the flying ants in the sky in the heart of the city that was currently under attack from a swarm of Black Ant zergs. They also remembered to burn the ants along the route, leaving only a strewn pile of ashes behind. They had quickly cleaned up the Main City and expanded the area surrounding the Main Palace.

Yet, the Ant Zerg swarms resemble infinite black waves on the ground in terms of numbers. Adjutant Kir calmly gave his subordinates orders after burning the initial wave.

Kir von Giselle said, "Spread and start making the formation for the creation of the barrier. The Main City must be taken back before we can start looking for survivors and the traces of the Ant Zerg Queen."

"Yes, Sir!"

His subordinates dispersed to construct the barrier while being shielded by their captain and their other soldiers. Kir von Giselle was fighting the Black Ant Zerg Swarms when he got a word from his Master. While he was away, he actually gave the Lord God the customary daily reports regarding the state of the capital. The report wasn't urgent because it was one of his everyday responsibilities. He made the decision to respond appropriately to the circumstances since he already knew that the Lord would not care at all about the invasion.

The same idea was shared by Frey von Gregory, his companion. Because of this, he used the tool Lord Hei had given him to resolve the issue. They considered the Zerg Race to be little, believing that this invasion could be stopped quickly as long as no other outside God with greater might than they did not appear. But, they decide against getting too entangled in it and instead allow the so-called "world plot" to play out naturally.

Their Lord Hei who loves to destroy it is not yet awake after all and so they can only follow the original script of how the world unfolds.

System Yang's response: [Milord replies, 'Move as the plot goes. Let the protagonists take the lead and prevent the extinction of the Human Race. Aside from that, I care for nothing else. If someone stronger than you appears, report immediately.']

Adjutant Kir von Giselle's thoughts, 'As to be expected, the Lord doesn't care about the invasion after all. We need to pull the Protagonists to work. But first, we need to find the target, the Ant Zerg Queen.'

'Subsystem 01, Check for the traces of the Ant Zerg Queen and Ant Zerg King within the area and give me the exact coordinates of where they are hiding.'

A robotic voice resounds in Adjutant Kir von Giselle's head responding to his request.

[Ding! The host request is in progress...]

[Please give the system a DNA similar to the target.]

Adjutant Kir von Giselle gave his unit a small amount of the dead Black Ant Zerg's blood. His system was a Sentient Being, just like Yue and Yang, and it could only do things that those two were capable of. It can only be used to track the coordinates of a specific item the host requested and as a tool for communication between systems and subsystems. To find the precise position of the target, a specific gene or piece of DNA is required. The tracing ability of the target would be meaningless without the sample of the target.

[Target essence acquired. Please wait a bit for tracing... Target Tracing in progress...]

[Target Tracing within 10 meters. Targets not found.]

[Initiating Target Tracing within 50 meters. Targets not found.]

[Try again. Initiating Target Tracing within 200 meters. Target found!]

[Black Ant Zerg Queen's Coordinates: Zone 00, Southern Forbidden Forest's Edge Territory. It is a forest with luscious and abundant greenery. There's an underground Ant Hive constructed.]

Adjutant Kir von Giselle mumbled, "Zone 00's South Forbidden Forest. Isn't that the place Lord Hei's incarnation disappeared from before? What happened to the Sentient Beings in that place?"

Finally turning on the barrier around the major city, his subordinates accomplished the first task assigned to their men. Around the main capital, a substantial, translucent wall arose, enclosing the entire city's area. Included in this are the properties that the nobility owned as well as some crucial buildings like the schools, hospitals, and laboratories they required.

"Lord Giselle, everything has been completed."

"Good work. We are now going to start the second mission. That is to rescue all the survivors within the city. Split into groups the priority is the wounded, children, elderly, females lastly males. The noble standing isn't used to base it. If someone wants to use their authority to suppress you, you can use my name if it's not useful then use the Grand Marshal's name." Adjutant Kir von Giselle stated.

His soldiers saluted as they accepted their next mission, "Yes, Lord Adjutant Kir!"

"Disperse!"

The soldiers dispersed throughout the city in their mechs in pairs. They have begun searching for survivors in the area that has been the most severely damaged. Even if the likelihood of survivors in this location is low, they should at least continue to search for survivors. Only Adjutant Kir von Giselle moved independently since it would be simpler for him to do so. He wanted to inspect the location of the targets. He immediately vanished after concealing his mecha in his space button.

Many of the city's survivors began to emerge one by one, and the logistical and medic soldiers had also set up a station to keep track of the survivors' identities and determine how many had survived and how many had perished in the invasion. There are quite a few survivors who were fortunate to escape this catastrophe, but the losses outweigh the survivors.

09:20

The Second Prince and Silvan von Rosegard led a squad and discovered the troops stationed at the center of the destroyed metropolis after observing the diminishing amount of Ant Zerg attacking the land of the Rosegard Clan. Although Dean Frey von Gregory has been preoccupied with surgery since this morning, Duke Giselle was in charge of this group. To perform such delicate operation, he had to instruct other surgeons. Only they were granted permission from him to perform their own surgeries.

Each relief station had a large number of detecting equipment installed. To stop the spread of parasitism, this will filter out those who were parasites and get rid of those who were in the latter phases.

After entering the station, the troops brought Silvan von Rosegard and Christopher Klein von Imperlian to the main camp, where Duke Gretel was staying. They noticed the strange gadgets scattered throughout the station and left a detecting imprint as they passed each one.

"What is this device? It gives me a weird feeling." Silvan von Rosegard mumbled.

The soldiers leading them spoke, "That device is capable of detecting a person's whole body, especially the head part. After the Zerg invaded, the Main Palace discovered the ability of a Zerg that is capable of parasitism. Those Zergs replace the original owner of the vessel after eating their brains. If it's only an initial stage there is still a chance of survival but if it is on the final stage then... I'm sorry you can only be killed on the spot regardless of who you are. This is a decree from the Emperor and everyone was tasked to follow it."

"Parasite Zergs!? This device is capable of detecting them! Is this for real!?" The Second Prince exclaims.

A soldier responded with courtesy, "Yes, Your Second Highness. This is a device that the Dean of the First Military Imperial School had Mass-produced for everyone's use. Before your group leaves, you will definitely receive a device to prevent Zergs from infiltrating one's group. Ah! We are here. Duke Gretel is inside. This one is only capable of accompanying you at this point. Please excuse us."

The Second Prince looked at the rest of their group and said, "Stay here and rest. After I asked the situation from Duke Gretel we should be able to return soon."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Afterwards, with permission, Silvan and Christopher went into the tent. Due to his position as a royal prince, the Second Prince avoided becoming haughty; instead, he treated the man in front of them with respect and greeted them as senior members of the family. He was previously aware of the connection between Yara von Chrysalis and the Gretel Clan. The Duke in front of him is probably his Aunt-in-law's biological uncle because they are related by blood. In addition to the fact that Silvan had directly witnessed the Grand Marshal's closeness to Student Yara on Planet Terra and that he already knew that she was the future spouse of the Grand Marshal, his fiancée had also told him about the latter's family history. He had no idea that the student, whom everyone at the school knew to be a regular person with only a Baron noble background, was actually related by blood to one of the Duke Clans in Imperium Star,

a group whose strength rivals that of his fiance's family and even the Crown Prince's Nova Clan. The Neutral Duke Clan, the Gretel Family.

"The Second Prince, Christopher Klein von Imperlian greets His Excellency, Duke Gretel!"

"The Second Son of the Rosegard Clan, Silvan von Rosegard greets His Excellency, Duke Gretel!"

Duke Claudius von Gretel welcomed them back and wasn't prepared for the second prince to treat himself with such deference. For all, it's a little odd to compare a Duke to a Prince who was once the heir to the throne. It is impossible to avoid the comparison. Even if the Second Prince no longer cares for the crown, they can still be regarded as strangers or adversaries.

"Welcome, his Highness the second prince. As expected you are still alive, his majesty would be happy to hear this news. After all, all the other princes and princesses were all killed during the invasion." Duke Claudius von Gretel said.

The second prince scowled. He never anticipated that all of his siblings had perished in the Zerg invasion. Since they are Royal descendants, they are protected by their own guards.

"All are dead? What about the Crown Prince and Prince Jace Green?" The Second Prince asked.

Duke Claudius von Gretel responded, "The Crown Prince went to Planet Terra and lost contact while there is no news about the youngest prince."

"How come the youngest prince is gone? Did you send people to check the First Military Imperial School? No, not the school. Check the Greenhouse. Lord Yara used to tend to one of the Greenhouses in the School." Silvan von Rosegard said.

When his youngest nephew's name was spoken, Duke Claudius von Gretel was taken aback, especially when the Greenhouse was mentioned, his eyes glistening with anticipation. His nephew's cared-for gardens and forests would give birth to Sentient Plants, Flowers, or Trees. They would be strong enough to fight S-ranked warriors and higher. Since the spore of his nephew possessed a special property called "Growth."

"Is this true? Yaya had a greenhouse in your school?!" Duke Claudius von Gretel asked with urgency.

The man's intimidating glare surprised Silvan von Rosegard, who then ran behind his fiancée. The second prince was also aware of the Forbidden Greenhouse, which was being looked after by Lord Yara, and he had already visited it once to see his prospective aunt-in-law and his imperial uncle.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian spoke, "Yes, it is true that Lord Yara has a Greenhouse in his care within the First Military Imperial School. I know the way, do you wish us to lead you there?"

"Yes, please. Let go right away. If my guesses are right the youngest prince should be safe there. We can also ask for help from those seniors if necessary. If they agree then they should be able to provide extra protection to our Human Race." Duke Claudius von Gretel said. "I will personally go with you to First Military Imperial School."

Silvan von Rosegard, the Second Prince, and Duke Claudius von Gretel travel to the ruins of the First Military Imperial School with them. Only a few of the Duke's trusted lieutenants accompanied them, and the small team that accompanied the Second Prince was instructed to remain at the Relief Station. They didn't bring many soldiers with them. This is done in order to protect Yara's ability to cultivate Sentient Beings.

There is no way someone would dare to seek such a powerful ability. The Duke simply failed to remember the Grand Marshal's presence. Even if the others find out about Yara's secret, they wouldn't dare to attack him. After all, he is protected by the most powerful Arbitrator in the entire planet.

Chapter 1127 Fourth Violet Star - The Forbidden Greenhouse.

At the First Military Imperial School,

In the Forbidden Greenhouse...

Every morning when the pupils woke up, they were all busy. They have to water the plants, turn the soil, trim the leaves and branches, and take care of the roots every day. The pupils were accustomed to this calm existence and seemed to be full-time farmers and gardeners. They received daily gifts of fruits and vegetables from the Sentient Beings in the greenhouse, who were friendly to them as well. Even if there

isn't any meat to eat, eating vegetables and fruits is more satisfying than consuming repulsive nutritious alternatives like rations.

"Lili, can you accompany me to trim the roses before breakfast?"

"Sure. Let's go together!"

"Rean, go with me to the pond to refill the water in the tank. Let's bring the squad too."

"Let's go, bro. We cannot lose to the ladies in doing our duties."

"Don't play with water, you boys!"

"Yes~~"

They built a few wooden tree houses to reside in. They are created by some sort of sentient tree that feels awful when it sees kids sleeping on a chilly, muddy surface. Also, some of them are injured people. These Tree Cabins were built for them to use in order to prevent infection. Of course, they are not allowed to go inside the greenhouse's deepest level. Only Jace Green von Imperlian was permitted to travel there among the group.

This is thus because Little Bing'er, the most powerful Sentient Being in the greenhouse, is originally housed at the deepest part of the greenhouse. The only Sentient Flower with an SSS Ranking that Yara von Chrysalis had ever planted. This is actually the snow lotus that Lord Hei unintentionally transported from the previous Cultivation World. In the snowflake-shaped inventory earring that the Grand Marshal had given Yara, the snow lotus bloom was discovered.

The wilting flower was discovered by Yara von Chrysalis, who replanted its roots in a tiny pond inside the Forbidden Greenhouse. This Snow Lotus woke up, developed intellect, and became one of the most powerful Sentient beings in existence as a result of Yara's spores. Her strength is comparable to that of the first Grand Marshal, who was reputed to be the strongest member of the Human Race.

Typically, Sentient Beings were more powerful than equal-rank humans. Another reason Duke Gretel wanted to visit the Greenhouse his nephew had taken care of was because of this. Because he was aware that these Sentient Beings owed him something as Yara's Uncle, he knew that if he needed their assistance, they would look Yara in the eye and provide it.

09:21

Jace Green von Imperlian is swimming in the pond while wearing waterproof gardening gear in the deepest part of the Greenhouse. A massive Snow Lotus in full bloom is in front of him. He is now using a dripper to gently water each flower petal. The petals of the snow lotus don't require an abundance of water. It is abundant in water, and its roots are submerged in it.

But, it doesn't suction too much because if it did, it would dry out more quickly and would only be able to consume pond nutrients. To prevent the flower from suffocating from an excess of nutrients, Jace Green would pour the flower nutrients onto the pond rather than straight onto the blossom. To examine the condition of the Snow Lotus' roots, the youngest prince would also have to plunge into the pond. Its roots must remain in the water, or it would wilt, after all.

Little Bing'er in his humanoid form was floating on the water swimming around the busy youngest prince.

"Greenie~ I'm bloated with those nutrients. Is there no other flavor? It seems tasteless already~"

"Please stop complaining. We can even come out or maybe the main city is already gone. Where can I get the materials to make new nutrients to eat?" Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Little Bing'er was floating on the pond bored and commented, "I think the city you humans used to live in had been taken back. There are fewer Ant Zergs outside your school~"

"R-Really?!" Jace Green von Imperlian exclaims in delight. Getting the Main City retaken means that the Military had finally made a move.

Little Bing'er pouted and said, "What are you so happy about?! These stupid ants wouldn't disappear unless you humans kill the Black Ant Zerg Queen. This bug multiplies fast only second to cockroaches. The King and his spouse aren't even in this star, it would be hard to get this invasion to stop~"

"Little Bing'er! Do you know where that Ant Queen is? Please tell me. I will definitely do my best to create a new and delicious nutrient solution for you as soon as I have the materials!" Jace Green von Imperlian promised.

Little Bing'er said, "I want a snow-flavored one!"

"Snow flavored nutrients? Did that flavor even exist?" Jace Green von Imperlian mumbled.

Little Bing'er snorted and said, "That's a problem for you to solve. That Ant Zerg Queen is in the South Forbidden Forest. The Lost forest that no humans had ventured into. Ask the other humans to destroy them thoroughly. They have almost ruined the King's Flower Garden in that area."

"Yara's Flower Garden? How come he didn't bring me there?" Jace Green von Imperlian muttered looking a bit deflated with his mood down.

Little Bing'er carelessly comforted. "It's not like the King can just bring you there whenever he feels like it. That's a forbidden land that even the human race hasn't looked through yet. If he brought you there you would be caught right away and the King wouldn't be able to keep a low profile anymore. Anyway, I can bring you there with little brother Rozen to meet the other sisters and brothers if I have time."

"Really!?" exclaimed Jace Green von Imperlian and Rozen, the Sentient Flower fairy.

Especially the flower-like Sentient Beings like Little Bing'er, they were eager to meet the other Sentient Beings. Little Bing'er is the only Sentient Flower known to exist in the Greenhouse that can transform into both a human and a fairy. Little Bing'er abruptly assumed her true appearance, appearing to be hiding.

She said, "Someone strong is coming. You should go meet them. I will melt the Ice Dome now. Grandpa Oak got him out here!"

"Someone came over?" Jace Green von Imperlian mumbled as he didn't notice the tree branch that silently wrapped around his waist and he was dragged out.

AHHHH!!!

Meanwhile, in front of the melting Ice Dome...

The second prince, Silvan von Rosegard, Duke Claudius von Gretel, and a few members of the Gretel Clan arrived at the alleged spot where the Forbidden Greenhouse is said to be.

Silvan von Rosegard commented, "Why is the Ice suddenly melting now? It wouldn't move no matter how much we attacked it before."

"Is there a powerful Ice Ability user inside?" mumbled Christopher Klein von Imperlian.

On the other hand, the aroma of flora that accompanied the ice was only detected by Duke Claudius von Gretel. As the Ice Dome melted, the scent became more potent. He realized right once that the user of the Ice Ability might not be a human, but Claudius didn't let the others know and instead instructed them to follow him toward the Greenhouse that had suddenly materialized in front of them.

Duke Claudius von Gretel said, "Let's go. It seems that there are survivors in this place. Maybe the youngest prince is also here."

The two looked at the house regulations written on the door as they followed him into the Greenhouse. Since his name was already on the page, it was obvious that Yara personally wrote it in his neat and flawless handwriting. Claudius is now certain beyond a shadow of a doubt that the Sentient Beings in this Greenhouse are ones his nephew personally planted and developed.

"Remember the rules. If you fail to accomplish it there would be no one to save you. To the special beings inside these rules is like an edict. I won't forgive anyone who fails to follow such simple rules." Duke Claudius von Gretel stated.

"As you wish, My Lord!"

His subordinates became serious and recalled the rules they had put in their hearts on the paper. They were informed of the unique bloodline the Gretel held before they swore allegiance to the Gretel Clan. General Nimbus von Gretel, the former Duke's wife, is the ancestor of this line. So, every member of the Gretel Clan is aware that the Gretel Family's offspring aren't entirely human. They are descended from a rare Mystical Butterfly Clan bloodline.

Although no one can recall the existence of such a formidable Mystical Clan, those who entered into a contract with the Gretel Family were aware that both their existence and their powers were true. The Gretel Clan's weakest member is S-ranked. Nobody from this clan was born with a strength less than S. Hence, this Duke Clan is more potent in comparison to other aristocratic clans. Unfortunately, they support a different power stationed beyond the Imperium Star rather than the Crown or the Imperium Star itself. The Mystical Butterfly Clan, the Chrysalis Family.

The Descendants of the Gretel Family are members of the Mystical Clan and are able to communicate with Sentient Plant creatures. So, the majority of the Gretel Clan's devoted members had made a contract with the Sentient Plant or Flower of their choice to serve as their additional quantum beast. Those who were fortunate enough to do so even signed three or more. One's strength as a warrior improves significantly the more devoted one is to the Gretel Clan since they profit more from the Plant User who works for them.

They had complete faith in their Lord and were aware of the Student's true identity, Yara von Chrysalis. The restrictions he posted must be adhered to at all costs because this is the youngest member of the Mystical Butterfly Clan and there is no way the Greenhouse Garden he maintained would be simple.

They were met with a serene and fantastical scene as soon as they entered the Greenhouse. The area is covered in beautiful-looking tree dwellings. Students crouching in front of several plants and flowers were holding a watering bucket, a miniature shovel, and miniature trimmer scissors in their hands.

Stunned Silvan von Rosegard mumbled, "What is this place!? Are those fairies!?"

What makes this image so spectacular are the flowing flower vines that are playing with the kids, the sturdy tree branch that some kids are using as a swing, and the flying miniature fairies that are dancing and singing all around the people. It was such a breathtaking scene. Nevertheless, their unannounced

entry disrupted the moment, and the fearful fairies all took off when they saw them. Some hid behind the child, but only the Sentient Trees were unafraid because the mischievous Little Ice Lotus had already notified them of their arrival.

Duke Claudius von Gretel continued to speak elegantly while pretending he wasn't aware of the tension in the room. His gaze vacillated before settling on the tallest old oak tree. He was courteous but not subservient in his speech.

"I'm Claudius from the Gretel Clan, and I'm glad to meet you. I'm wondering whether I can speak with the strongest person here."

The Old Oak Tree responded, but because he spoke in an ancient language from bygone eras, the youngsters had a difficult time initially understanding him. Fortunately, the Sentient Beings in this Greenhouse are incredibly brilliant, and they have picked up the language of the present century so quickly. Only youngsters receive his or her senior's patience; adults do not.

{The young lass is busy. Thee can talketh to this fusty sir f'r business. Bef're yond the scent coming from thee. What is thy connection to the king?}

Claudius von Gretel responded with the same ancient language. This was something their Dad, Zephyr, had taught them.

{I am the eldest son of Zephyr von Chrysalis. The f'rm'r protecteth'r of the Exalt'd Butte'rfly Emp'r'r of the Mystical Butte'rfly Clan.}

Chapter 1128 Fourth Violet Star - The Emperor and the Queen.

At the Main Palace...

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian and the residents of the palace heard the news that the Main City had been reclaimed. They despatched more people right away to help Duke Claudius von Gretel, who took charge and organized the effort to save the surviving. The Emperor gave the Duke the assignment to exterminate all of the Black Ant Zergs that were still present in the city. His search for his youngest and second sons is a top priority.

He lost a lot of his kids, and the ones who are still alive are either gone or unheard of. The Crown Prince hasn't been heard from since he left for Planet Terra and lost contact with them. After being left in the First Military Imperial School in order to keep him out of the political disputes between the Royal Family and the Noble Faction, the Youngest Prince has vanished.

Even the Emperor was surprised by this unanticipated invasion. He secretly desired that his remaining children were still around. The device also discovered parasites on the Nova Clan and the Queen Mother herself, who were both locked up. Even worse, none of the aides to the Queen Mother and Crown Prince wanted to undergo surgery to save them. Late-stage cancers, however, were all instantly fatal.

All of them were perplexed when the Queen Mother was found to be parasite-free. They have seen her lead the Parasited as if they were all her death warriors. For her, they would all sacrifice their lives. The Emperor and the other people in the palace were unsure of what to do about the Queen Mother as a result of this strange scenario. They couldn't harm her at all because she wasn't parasitized. They ultimately decide to lock her up until the Grand Marshal returns and remove her from her slaves.

All physical might and mental capacity were confined inside the white prison. The Queen Mother, whose face no longer belonged to a royal queen, was chained up and sitting on the ground. Despite her difficult circumstances, the Queen was peacefully dozing off. It appeared as though she was simply at home napping rather than being confined.

Meanwhile, in the laboratory...

The Queen Mother's DNA was being examined by Dean Frey von Gregory. What she learned was genuinely unexpected. She was now a synthetic Zerg in humanoid shape, not a human. He is a real-life Zerg Human. It appears that the Nova Clan's dark currents include their cruelty toward others, especially themselves, in addition to their treasonous worldview. Who would have imagined that the Nova Clan would combine human blood with Zerg Genes to create a successful outcome?

The Zerg and human experimentation produced the Queen Mother. She is now neither human nor Zerg, but rather a being devoid of both. No one is certain of her allegiance in her new life. She also lives among the Zerg in a manner akin to a queen. She was competent at commanding inferior Zerg and even managing a herd.

Frey von Gregory reported to the Emperor his findings and as expected everyone was shocked by what they heard.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "No wonder there are more parasites inside the Nova Clan than the rest of the clans. They had crossed the line. Does the Queen Mother have the ability to cause parasitism?"

"That may be the case... according to the report from before, isn't she the one who made those servants as parasites? She has a similar ability to that of a Parasite Zerg Queen. Your Majesty, what is your decision?" Dean Frey von Gregory asked.

What ought to be done with the Queen, he was enquiring. The Queen, who is a victim of the Nova Clan itself, may be to blame for this catastrophe because she is no longer a human. Yet, as the Imperlian's Queen, only His Majesty Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian has the power to choose her fate.

The Emperor thought for a bit and looked at Frey von Gregory. "Is it possible for us to meet the Queen?"

The first authorities to oppose when he asked this were those who supported the Emperor. Their bureaucrats would never permit His Majesty to encounter that monster given the knowledge that the Queen Mother is no longer human and is likely the origin of Zerg Parasites.

"Not possible, Your Majesty!"

"Please take back your words, Your Majesty? You can't meet that monster!"

"Your Majesty can't go. If so, you must do it over this old man's body!"

"That's right. That's right!"

The Emperor could do nothing but sigh and give up on the idea of seeing his Queen after witnessing his devoted staff behaving in such a manner. He didn't adore this Queen of Hiss because she belonged to that despicable clan and wanted to exploit him as a puppet emperor, but he felt sympathy for her because he knew she was a victim herself. She was a tool that her clan employed to further their terrible

agenda. She really didn't want to join his harem because she had always desired a family who would love her.

Sigh~

"Okay, we won't see her anymore." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said as if he was defeated. But these words of his called down his ministers who were worried about him.

Dean Frey von Gregory who was staying silent the whole time had spoken, "Are you sure you aren't going to see the Queen, Your Majesty? Right now, she is the only person who can tell us the locations of the laboratories in which the Nova Clan used to do such heinous experiments. Maybe there are even survivors among them? How many missing people haven't been found all these years and some of them are connected to the ministers and the noble families."

Some of the clergy in the crowd fell silent as Dean Frey von Gregory continued. In fact, some of their family had been absent for a very long time. Even though they had already given up hope that they could still be located, they continued to look for these relatives. They can't really give up because they are family.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian was aware of the concerns of his ministers and believed that the Dean's persuasive arguments had given him an opportunity to meet the Queen.

He asked, "Is there a way to meet the Queen without seeing her face to face? Or Lord Gregory can come with us if the parasite attempts to take over you shall protect us. Is this preferable? We cannot waste any more time. As long as we find the source of the Ant Zergs and Parasites we should be able to save the current situation. The Queen must know the cause of the parasites at least."

"There is no need to meet the Queen face to face. The interrogation room has a glass wall that can prevent the Queen from approaching the Emperor." Dean Frey von Gregory.

Emperor Cale said, "That's possible. Let's go meet her!"

When they arrived at the Special Prison where the Queen was imprisoned after being led there by the emperor and Dean Frey, they were greeted by a beaming Queen Nova who realized they had already

made up their minds. Even seeing her smile gave the impression that one was visiting a prisoner rather than one of the palaces within the harem if one didn't look at her current condition in which all of her limbs were shackled.

Queen Nova spoke as soon as he spotted Emperor Cale. "You are finally here. I thought I wouldn't be able to see you for the last time."

"You must know why I came here." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said with a straightforward demeanor. "Except for pardoning you and your clan, I am willing to listen to one of your wishes. In exchange, you tell me everything I wanted to know."

"Save my son and I will tell you everything that you want to know." Queen Nova said.

A bit startled, Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian asked, "You know where Cain is?"

Everyone noticed the Queen Mother's eyes changing from dull to rational and back again as she nodded. It was the stage where her Zerg DNA began to take control of her body while still putting up a fight.

"The Nova Clan took him away. The plan to head to Planet Terra is a hoax. They wanted to take control of my son. The pill I gave him was something that would allow me to track where he would be brought but I feel that the pill is within the Main Palace. You must have taken it. All the information about the Clan was hidden in my room's side cabinet. I hope you keep your word to save my son. If you fail to do so, unless I am dead this Empire shall fall. Hahaha~" The Queen Mother returned to her dull self after saying these words.

After the conversation, Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian and the rest took their leave. Their faces were imprinted with seriousness as if feeling a bad premonition of the future.

Emperor Cale said, "Send someone to the Queen's Palace. Bring me whatever was hidden there!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" A shadow warrior responded from the shadow before disappearing to do his duties.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Your Majesty, you mustn't feel sorry for her. The fate of those in the Imperial Family has never been easy. When she chooses to be on the different side from yours, she already knows that once the plan of her clan fails she will be abandoned in the end. Even asking his majesty to save her son because she believed you wouldn't abandon your children. That is her greatest and only wish."

"Is there something wrong with her?" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian asked. Throughout their chat, he also observed the variations in her facial expressions. It would alternate between being monotonous, rational, and slightly mad. Even while there are benefits to mingling DNA with another race, he was aware that doing so would have negative repercussions on the body.

Dean Frey von Gregory answered truthfully. "Those who merged their bloodline with another race had two endings. A positive one when the merge of genes was successful and enjoying all the advantages of both races. The second one is a failure. Achieving a short-term increase in potential and strength but greatly affecting one's lifespan. The Queen falls on the latter."

"How long can she still live?" Emperor Cale asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "According to how I see it... She only had half a year before the blood of Zerg in her devoured her from the inside. Once all her human genes were eaten, she would become a mindless creature with the strength of a Zerg Queen. She can't be left alive."

When he considered the prospect that this woman would evolve into a Zerg Queen with human intelligence, his expression darkened. She will have intelligence that is comparable to that of an adult human, even if she is emotionless. It would be a formidable foe to maintain. She has to go as soon as possible.

Emperor Cale knew the hidden meaning in the Dean's words and his face turned helpless. "Keep her alive until the Crown Prince is found. I can only do that much for her."

The Emperor's back appears to be a little lower, and it is clear that he is weary of everything going on, including the harem, the noble families engaged, the parasite Zerg, and their unprovoked invasion. As the nation's Emperor, people who were under him would continue fighting so long as he didn't lose power. He is their source of hope and light. Even still, since there is only one Emperor in Imperium Star, and that is him, no one could possibly comprehend the anguish the Emperor had to endure all this time.

"Dean, will the Emperor be alright?" A minister asked.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Let him be for a while. The loss he suffered in this disaster is too much to bear but as an Emperor, he mustn't show his weakness. It would be better if we find the youngest prince soon."

Chapter 1129 Fourth Violet Star - Chaos has Descended

Southern Edge Territory,

The Lost Forest...

The imperium star's forgotten forest is a banned yet habitable region that encircles the cities. It is an uncontrolled land with tall trees and a dense canopy of greenery. The fact that hazardous creatures reside here makes the situation worse. Some sentient beings even acquire their human form and acquire wisdom. There are other species living on the Imperium Empire's planets as well as humans. Only in metropolitan areas, where cities are built and mortals are present, does the human race reside. No humans have reached these locations, which are among the most perilous uncharted territories. The Secret Sanctuary, a flower garden in the middle of this forest, is hence unknown.

Because to the stampede created by swarms of Black Ant Zergs, this once dense woodland was now practically treeless. Trees that had been broken and had lost their leaves, tree bark that was all over the place, and evidence of multiple ant trappings were all left behind. In addition, there are several holes where Ant Zergs emerge, as well as a huge dome that resembles sand that appears to have grown out of the terrain itself.

Someone with Trypophobia would have caused one to pass out long ago upon seeing the ant nest in front of them. Adjutant Kir von Giselle, who was hovering around the aforementioned nest, eventually discovered signs of the residence of the Black Ant Zerg Queen. Adjutant Kir would have to disturb the ground or lure the Ant Queen out of its hiding place for it to emerge at all because this Ant Queen had buried itself in the deepest part of the colony.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle mumbled at the scene, "This Ant Nest is too deep. The only way to kill the Ant Queen is to destroy this nest. Sigh~ this is a bit tiring."

The wind elements were under his control. He decided against using his mecha because he knew he could take out such a sizable Ant Nest on his own. These straightforward tasks were typically not handled by him as the Chief Warden of the Nether System. The majority of jobs, however, ended up going to him because their Lord God was unable to even leave his wife's side.

Whoosh. Whoosh. On the top of his palm, a tiny tornado was visible. Thought it appears small, but as soon as it departed from his hands, it grew bigger and taller before falling upon the ant nest. Up until it breaks the sand dome and reveals the ant tunnels underneath, the tornado devastates the large ant nest. It appears that the Ant Zergs have taken control of the underground region.

KRIEEKK!! KEERKKK! RIEKKK!

Adjutant Kir von Giselle killed anything that came out of the tunnels while he was watching them with his eyes. He can only fire a few bombs at each tunnel, pushing it further in with the wind for a bigger explosion, which makes it appear endless.

BOOM. BAM! BOOM

A large ant queen that had been partially burned alive emerges from her hiding place as expected following the loud explosions created by the underground bombs. Several eggs that were either broken or cooked by fire and bumps on her way out are being dragged after her. Although many eggs still managed to survive, Adjutant Kir decides to blow them all away with the wind.

The Black Ant Zerg Queen shrieks indignantly and sadly as she watches her eggs blow up one by one. In addition to killing all of her offspring, the previous explosions also destroyed her unhatched eggs. While she attempted to save the eggs, the explosion burned her. Even though she used her line to preserve a few eggs, the human who came before her nonetheless destroyed all of them.

KRIEEEE KKKKKK!!!

She intended to kill the person flying over her head, but ant queens are only designed for production, not combat. Adjutant Kir von Giselle attacked her while ignoring it and continued to do so till she passed away beneath the windmills. He murdered the Ant Zerg and was emotionless despite its cries till it breathed its last, demonstrating his ruthlessness.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle intended to place a few more bombs in the tunnel to ensure that all of the Zerg Eggs were destroyed, but he was halted when a thick limb of a tree flew towards him as if warning him. Then he hears a voice speaking in an ancient language.

{Leaveth, human! We shall crisp up the rest. Useth not Yond exploding thing. Thou art causing harmeth to our roots!}

Adjutant Kir von Giselle dodged the incoming branch and hid the bombs in his hands as he was told. He looked in a certain direction with nothing on it intently until he found ripples in the space and saw a flower garden within the mirage. That illusionary world was filled with flowers and a scent that seemed to be similar to the one Lord Hei possessed.

{The King's floweth'r garden cannot beest did destroy. Leaveth anon, human!}

Kir von Giselle, an adjutant, questioned his subsystem while thinking. He instructed the subsystem to investigate even though he suspected that the king these Sentient Beings were summoning might be Lord Yara.

'Is the King they are calling, Yara von Chrysalis? The owner of this hidden sanctuary is him?'

The subsystem responded, [Affirmative! According to the traces within the area and the familiar aura coming beyond the mirage, it can be said that the King they are talking about is indeed Lord Yara. This must be one of his flower gardens.]

15:07

Adjutant Kir von Giselle let down his guard and bowing to the mirage, turned and walked away. He finished his work and went back to the city. He couldn't destroy the Garden because Lord Hei's incarnation owns it, thus he couldn't. As trees may utilize their roots to get rid of the remaining ants, he can leave the cleanup to that Sentient Being. They couldn't simply leave the mirage, which is probably why they didn't eliminate the Ant Zergs from the start.

Voices from the Lost Forest can be heard talking to each other.

{That gent is gone. That gent is finally gone.}

{Yond human is stout. That gent did destroy the ant nested high-lone and coequal hath killed the ant queen. Pow'rful human!}

{Yond human smells did bite liketh the king. Art those gents acquainted? Thankfully, we didn't killeth that gent.}

{F'rget t. F'rget that gent. We wilt protecteth this garden and waiteth f'r the next timeth the king wakes up.}

[He is gone. He is finally gone.]

[That human is strong. He destroyed the Ant Nest alone and even killed the Ant Queen. Powerful Human.]

[That human smells a bit like the king. Are they acquainted? Thankfully, we didn't kill him.]

[Forget it. Forget him. We must protect this garden and wait for the next time the King wakes up.]

The ripples in the extinct woodland had vanished once more. A few trees shift and cover the devastated area, burying the corpse of the Ant Queen and utilizing it as fertilizer. The underground passageways were refilled, and the woodland returned to its previous state of tranquility.

Somewhere in outer space...

Chaos had no need for breathing apparatus as it relaxedly sat in the galaxy. Even a table, a chair, and a tea set were brought out for him to use. The three pairs of Zerg Royalty were observing the Imperium Star not far from him. They dispatched the Ant Zerg to investigate whether the Grand Marshal was there

on the planet or not. The invasion had a rampage after nearly totally catching the Empire's populace off guard, leaving barely a few intact territories.

"Pfft~ You guys are too frightened. I told you that the Grand Marshal was not in Imperium Star at the moment. Sips~"

Chaos, the figure wearing a mask over half of his face and scarlet robes with a silver snowflake pattern. The mask displays his short but tall nose, thin cerise lips, and lower half of his face. Underneath the mask, he also had a set of silver and black irises.

They were happy that the demon was not present as they saw the issue in the Imperium Star about to be resolved thanks to Adjutant Kir von Giselle, who killed the Black Ant Zerg Queen by herself. After all, if the Grand Marshal is on the star, he would undoubtedly inspect the area beyond the Imperium Star's sky in addition to eradicating the Zerg on the planet.

"Kriek~ It seems that the dangerous human is not around. This is our chance."

"We should destroy them while the demon is not back yet. Kriek~"

"Keke, what would that human feel when he saw the planet he protected all his life destroyed when he returned? I can't wait to see~"

"Stop wasting time. Krek~ We should go now."

"Lord Chaos, Kek~ are you not coming with us?"

The corner of those thin cerise lips curls up and those odd-colored eyes glints with mischievousness. Chaos responded, "Maybe showing up for a bit would be fun~"

Finally, the Zerg Royalty entered the Imperium Star under the leadership of the dashing man in a mask. They were followed by Zerg Generals and herds, which were three times as many as the Ant Zerg Queen's retinue. The survivors of Imperium Star's human population were horrified to see countless

Zergs entering their planet as the sky above Imperium Star was blanketed in the shadows of the invaders.

Before they could celebrate the death of the Ant Zerg Queen, a fresh influx of foes arrived to retake their territory. The invaders are far more potent this time around. The human survivors' features showed signs of despair as there was nothing separating them from the impending catastrophe that was hanging over their empire.

In the Imperium Star...

Adjutant Kir von Giselle informed the Emperor that the Black Ant Zerg Queen had been destroyed and that the Black Ant Swarm attack had been stopped. The news he had sent pleased the inhabitants of the Imperial Palace.

Within the throne room...

Emperor Cale and the ministers, including the nobility who had recently joined them, were given some welcome news just as they learned of the passing of the Black Ant Zerg Queen.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian pats the armchair of his throne in delight, "Good! Lord Giselle is indeed the Adjutant of the Grand Marshal! His strength is indeed not simple!"

"These past few days were like hell. We lost a lot of our people but in the end, we still survived!"

"I guess even without the Grand Marshal in Imperium we would still be able to survive."

"Enough with such arrogance! That Ant Zerg Queen that was killed was only a mere General-ranked Zerg. Without the Grand Marshal, are you sure we can kill a Royal-ranked one!? Watch your words!" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian coldly reprimanded these nobles and ministers about the reality they wanted to turn a blind eye to.

While Dean Frey von Gregory, who was just grinning with them, hurried to the window and peered at the sky above them as if he sensed something was wrong. In a world where the strongest are merely SSS-ranked, he sensed several presences that shouldn't be there. Others who were present with him also saw the changes in the sky.

Uncountable shadows appeared out of nowhere to obscure the brilliant sky. Many human-like creatures with insect parts on sections of their bodies were revealed when the clouds parted. Dean Frey von Gregory was most alarmed by the red-robed man with a mask smirking at them as he looked down at them with a set of silver and black irises that seemed familiar but weren't to him. This individual was the only one not of the humanoid bug race in the sky.

Dean Frey von Gregory was stunned by the familiar aura the masked man was giving. "Impossible! How can a God this powerful descend in this lower realm world!?"

Kir von Giselle, an adjutant who was preparing to head back into the city, was equally perplexed. As a Nether System's warden from the Above Realm, there is that one aura among the bugs has the potential to utterly overpower him. It implies that this existence is capable of fighting against with their Lord God.

"Who the hell is he? I need to report to Milord!"

Chapter 1130 Fourth Violet Star - Do Gods even exist?

Meanwhile at the First Military Imperial School's Forbidden Greenhouse...

Before the masked guy Chaos arrived from space, this is what took place. The Imperium Star was changing, and Duke Gretel and the other Sentient Beings were aware of it. The fading presence that guided the hordes of Black Ant Zergs was perceptible to them.

Duke Claudius von Gretel mumbled, "The Ant Zerg Queen had been defeated. Adjutant Giselle must have made his move."

{The foe seemeth to best defeat'd. Thee nay longeth'r needeth our holp, humans.} The Old Oak Sentient Tree spoken.

Duke Claudius von Gretel spoke, "Of course! I am talking about the future troubles. The Zerg Race wouldn't stop with an Invasion even after they failed this time. I hope the Seniors can help whenever the Imperium Star is invaded like this. As you have witnessed the Human Race is overall weaker and only a few of us were born with talent. The Grand Marshal is just one person, he cannot continue to protect the future generations."

{Thou art wrong. The younger gen'ration is eke stout. Those gents wouldn't has't survive if 't be true those gents didn't has't the shall to liveth.} The Old Oak Tree rebukes.

"Human children wouldn't be able to survive unless they were protected until they truly became strong. Didn't you guys end up saving them in the end? Moreover, Yaya likes this little planet quite well or he wouldn't have planted you guys here." Duke Claudius von Gretel said.

Jace Green von Imperlian, who was in the depths of the Greenhouse, was brought back here by the Old Pine Tree on the orders of the Ice Snow Lotus Blossom on the pond while the Duke of Gretel Clan and the Old Sentient Oak Tree were engaged in a standoff.

Thud! He fell directly in between the Duke and the Oak Tree.

"Ouchie~ can't you guys put me down gently next time??!" The youngest prince complains.

As soon as he appeared, the Second Prince and Silvan von Rosegard approached him and helped him up. They pulled him away from the two Seniors who were having a conversation.

The Second Prince said, "You are truly here. Thank God you are alright. The Imperial Father would be glad to see you."

"Second Brother, why are you here? Were you looking for me? Though we almost died, Grandpa Oak, Little Bing'er and everyone saved us. They protected us all this time or we wouldn't survive too." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Suddenly, he raised his head to look at Duke Gretel. For some reason, he thought his friend Yara and this charming middle-aged man resembled one other a little. He enquired sincerely and without any ulterior motives.

Jace Green von Imperlian asked, "Uncle, do you know Yara? Why do you look a bit similar to my friend?"

"Your Youngest Highness, I am of the Gretel Clan and also Yaya's Eldest Uncle. My name is Claudius von Gretel."

"Gretel? I'm sure I've heard that somewhere?" Jace Green von Imperlian mumbled. His subordinates walked up to their prince and gave him the solution in a low voice. The youngest prince, as was to be expected, couldn't help but show his surprise at finally seeing the last Duke Clan that even the Royal Family couldn't control. He had no idea that this tribe was related to his one and only friend, Yara.

Jace Green von Imperlian approached the duke fearlessly and asked, "Uncle, are you really a relative of Yara? Do you know where he is right now? I don't know if he returned to the Imperium Star. If he does, wouldn't he be in danger somewhere?"

"Don't worry. Yaya had safely gone home. He hasn't returned to the Imperium Star yet and should be safe with his family. Plus, the Grand Marshal should be with him." Duke Claudius von Gretel said. For some reason, he understands why his expressionless nephew ended up becoming friends with this young man.

Jace Green was relieved to hear this. He had the impression that he wasn't a good friend ever since they had been split up in Planet Terra and he had come back to this Star alone. Even though he was aware of Yara's strength, he couldn't help but worry. The Human Race's adversary is the Zerg Race. Upon first sight, they would either kill or seize humans.

The Second Prince asked, "By the way, where have you been? We didn't see you the moment we arrived."

"I can't say. I promise not to tell. Second Brother don't ask, I will not say!" Jace Green von Imperlian said.

The second prince felt helpless towards this attitude of his younger brother but it was because he is innocent and pure like this that his Aunt-in-law chose him as his only friend.

"Okay. I will not ask. But you have to come back with us, we need to return to the Imperial Palace as soon as possible. The Imperial Father should be worrying about us." The second prince said.

Jace Green von Imperlian asked worriedly, "What about the others? Are they going to leave with us? Can I just stay here? I made a promise to help with gardening since the Seniors saved our lives. I promise to do it until I die. Anyway, I am not interested in that throne and Dad couldn't wait to give it away. Imperial Uncle also says to abolish it. I want to stay here and look after the greenhouse until Yara returns."

"But you are a prince! You can't stay here for too long and there is still the Zerg Race outside the barrier." Silvan von Rosegard said. He couldn't help but be concerned for this foolish young man who perished inexplicably as a result of the political struggles for the throne. Before he even finished high school, this boy was murdered by the crown prince's people in a past life. He didn't enjoy his life as a prince or as a young man as he died young.

15:08

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Jace Green von Imperlian frowned and pouted. He retorted, "Then I don't want to be a prince anymore. I want to become a gardener! Or is it a farmer?"

The audience members who were standing a distance away couldn't help but laugh when they heard the youngest prince make this declaration. Many commoners aspire to be princes, but this is the first time they've heard of a prince who wasn't interested in being one.

The Second Prince scolded, "Don't say foolish things! Even if you don't want to become a prince, the Imperial Father long thought you were dead as you have been missing for quite a long time. At least show him that you are still alive."

As he was reprimanded, the youngest prince bowed his head and fled to hide behind the Old Oak Tree, which was currently speaking to the Duke. He was gazing at his younger sibling with teary red eyes and appeared to be being bullied.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "No! Tell Dad to come here himself. I'm not leaving!"

When an exceedingly deadly aura descended on the planet, Claudius von Gretel and the other senior sentient beings in the vicinity stopped laughing at the situation between the brothers.

"What the hell is this aura? Also, why are there so many Zergs!!"

The coming of Chaos and the Zerg Royalty pairings brought hopelessness to the human race. They had no idea that the Black Ant Zerg invasion we are currently experiencing is only the beginning. With just this wave of Zerg Ants, they were not only taken by surprise but also severely outnumbered. They were happy that the ant swarm issue had been handled, but these beings arrived in their world before they could rejoice. Suddenly and beyond their control, they were aware that they were already losing; how could they possibly compete with the numerous Zergs of the royal rank and the seemingly limitless variety of bugs in front of them?

As the others looked as if they had given up as they saw the world before they collapsed slowly but surely, Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian felt pressed by the event that was taking place in front of them.

"Who the hell is this man? Why is he bringing these Zergs to our Planet?!" Exclaims the Emperor of Imperium Star.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "This man is not a human nor a mortal. He is most likely a God-like existence."

"A God-like existence?! Impossible! Are you telling me Gods truly exist.!?!" Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said in disbelief. The knowledge and acknowledgment of the presence of Gods and Goddesses had been forgotten in history for those of us from the contemporary and futuristic age.

The Human Race of this globe doesn't believe in the existence of Gods because they have survived for a very long period in the face of alien races without any help from the so-called Gods. The Emperor didn't completely deny the existence of Gods, despite his own peculiar feelings about it. The man in front of their eyes was undoubtedly not a human. To believe is to see. He was forced to acknowledge the reality of Gods who resembled humans after realizing the pandemonium that was unfolding in front of him.

Of course, his questions were filled with rage and helplessness, unlike the group of dejected people next to him. He found it hard to imagine that someone with a human-like appearance would command these bugs to wipe out their human kind. Furthermore, it is a God. Simply said, it is unjust and unfair. How is it possible for him to act in such a way if he is either God or a human?

As the man arrived on their world, Dean Frey von Gregory had a very somber expression. This time, he sprang out of the window without hesitation and took off toward the Main Palace. In front of those mortals, who were now staring at him in astonishment, he floated.

Chaos noticed Dean Frey von Gregory looking at him with a look of disbelief and the corner of his lips curled in entertainment. "No wonder those ants fail to enter the Imperial Palace. A Warden is protecting this place~"

One of the six humanoid Zergs beside the beautiful masked man asked, "A Warden? What does the Lord mean?"

"It means an existence that needed three of you to work together just to keep him busy. Either way, these wardens are incapable of dying as they could be revived multiple times unless their masters are dead. You wouldn't be able to kill this one as its master is connected to me. The other one is still possible." Chaos replied mischievously.

Another humanoid Zerg asked, "Which other human?" Before he could react Chaos pushed him away, despite that he was still a bit late as one of the humanoid Zerg's arms was cut off.

Chaos observes the foolish humanoid Zerg lose an arm and smiles while remaining indifferent. Adjutant Kir von Giselle, who had just given an urgent message to his Lord and had come back to the royal palace to check on him, is the one who secretly launched the attack. He planned to ambush a high-level Zerg in order to kill it, but he wasn't prepared for the masked man to abruptly push the Zerg and let it live.

As he realized that he had lost his prey, he couldn't help but click his tongue. He leaped aside and moved over to his lover's side. They only focused on the man with the menacing aura and the mask over his face, not the Humanoid Zergs. The bugs can be readily eliminated whenever they feel like it.

Dean Frey von Gregory walked towards his lover and asked, "Are you alright?"

"No wounds. Don't worry." Adjutant Kir von Giselle said.

Dean Frey von Gregory whispered, "Are we going to fight? We can't defeat him."

"I've already contacted the Lord God. He should be on his way. I'll activate a high-level barrier instead." Adjutant Kir von Giselle pulled out a scroll from his inventory. It's a high-grade barrier that can block even the Gods.

The energy emanating from that scroll felt incredibly familiar to Chaos. It has an aura resembling his but is more powerful. It appears that the Warden had redeemed a Vearth-made defensive scroll, something that Lord Hei made for amusement. The scroll emits a powerful aura of life and death, and as it does so, a thin barrier that barely shields the Main City and Imperial Palace becomes wider.

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian asked, "What's with this barrier? How can it be so thick!? Moreover, who the hell is that man leading the Zergs?"

"Please don't ask questions. That being is neither a Zerg nor a mortal." Dean Frey von Gregory said with a grim expression.

One of the ministers asked, "If he is not a Zerg or a Human, are you trying to say he is a God? Do Gods even exist?!"