

World Plot 1141

Chapter 1141 Fourth Violet Star - Our Home is Gone.

Many human survivors were saved by the Grand Marshal and his Black Dragon, despite their unexpected arrival. The surprising presence of the Grand Marshal, who stood before them stopping the lightning and thunder with his Quantum Beast, was like a beam of hope in their hearts, just as the human race was ready to give up hope due to the loss of Adjutant Kir von Giselle and wait for their impending deaths. Their hearts were sufficiently at ease, and their chances of surviving were given by his existence. After all, this man is the world's strongest arbitrator.

They were unaware that the person in this body was no longer the Grand Marshal who was prepared to give his life to ensure the Imperium Star's security. But an Evil God, who has no concern for anything outside of his wife and children. He is a man who was barely even saddened by the death of his subordinate, Adjutant Kir, and who was only mildly enraged that someone ventured to move the people who were under him.

From the very beginning, the Grand Marshal was quietly monitoring the masked man, Chaos. From his aloof yet sly look to the use of ice components to stop the spaceship full of human survivors. He also looks at him with clandestine wrath and loathing concealed in those peculiar ebony and silver eyes. He was perplexed since he had no idea who this Chaos person was. The God of Void therefore finds this man's hatred to be illogical and is even offended by it.

On the other hand, Roi, the Black Dragon had just finished digesting the dark clouds and lightning in the sky and flew down to appear behind his master. He even burped as an after-effect of overeating. He was born with the ability to devour anything and transform that energy into power.

Roaaarr~

The Grand Marshal just needs to glance at it for it to stop shouting. As if a scolded child, the massive black dragon lowered its head as if it had done something wrong

He suddenly says without looking at the couple below him, "Lou, stand by the side. You are in the way."

"Yes, My Lord!" The only way Lou Wuye may continue to live in this realm after his mortal body is destroyed is by using his actual body. His potential as God is fully unconstrained because of this vessel,

and if he exploited his divinity, there would be no negative consequences. He led his lover away from the battlefield as he approached the spaceship that belonged to his lord. He naturally remembered to melt the ice that surrounded the dark spacecraft, and then he stood by till his Master called him again for another command.

The masked man remembers a few incidents from the past that caused his fury to fluctuate while Chaos looks at the Grand Marshal's figure. He had endured terrible events and wished to forget them the most. Even thinking about a little portion of his past makes him feel very uneasy.

Chaos's heterochromia eyes lose their light as a result of recalling a past he can never forget. The sly smile that curls the corner of his lips fades as his thoughts deepen. His aura grows thicker and harsher when his moods shift suddenly, so it is impossible to ignore the flare of his rage.

Chaos stated, "Sigh~ I truly can't hold back myself. Just seeing you makes me extremely angry."

"Do you think this Lord cares? You are not my wife. I don't care what you feel." The Grand Marshal or the God of Void nonchalantly responded.

Chaos became even more furious as a result of this answer. If looks could kill, the Grand Marshal before him would have perished many times simply by glaring at him. The aura he is emitting has grown oppressive, even causing mortals within the spaceship to kneel. They all pant for oxygen as if they had drowned. Until Warden Lou expands his realm to protect them.

GASP! Cough. Pants~ cough...

Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian said while a bit out of breath, "What was that? Was that just a suppression caused by his aura alone?!"

"This isn't a fight between mortals. Dad, did Uncle Argus say something?" Claudius von Gretel asked. He knew that the Emperor of the Mystical Butterfly Clan had a bit of ability for premonition. Maybe because his intuition is quite high, he can somehow receive some guidance or warning from his ability.

Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel responded, "No, not a word but... The Youngest Lord would come over as soon as his Quantum Beast was born."

"Yaya will come over personally? That's... Is the world ending?" Claudius von Gretel mumbled.

The Gretel Clan knew that the laziest one in the Chrysalis family was also the strongest one. Yara von Chrysalis is the Butterfly Clan's youngest descendent, yet he was born with the purest of the Mystical Clan's bloodline. Because of this, no one could boss him around because they couldn't defeat him. Fortunately, he is really lethargic and will only move if something piques his curiosity.

His favorite recreations are gardening and farming. Only while doing these tasks would the lazy person get up early to accomplish them. Unfortunately, no one in the Clan is capable of doing these two tasks. As a result, they recommend that Yara von Chrysalis travel to the Imperium Star to attend the First Military Imperial School. The Gretel Clan provided the quota and also retained all of his contacts from that point forward since they didn't want anybody interfering with their little lord's education.

Yara von Chrysalis is born aloof. He wouldn't care about anyone else but their clan and family. They assumed he'd always be this way until he met the Grand Marshal. Several Gretel Clan's protectors safeguard Yara in school. They were told not to get involved directly and to merely clean up after their little lord's mess.

So the Gretel Clan authorized the report of Yara seeing the Grand Marshal and staying at the Grand Duke's Mansion after receiving consent from Yara himself. This made everyone in the family know that Yara von Chrysalis had found his fated pair, although they never anticipated it to be the Crazy Grand Marshal who is reported to be dying.

General Nimbus von Gretel said, "It was for the Grand Marshal. You should have seen how sticky they are at the Sanctuary." His face turned serious when he stared at the masked man who is said to have led the Zerg Race to the Imperium Star. He is quite sure that they haven't seen this person before.

"I am more worried about Masked Man's Identity. Why did he bring the Zerg Race here? Moreover, did you say it was he who helped them evolve yet killed the last Zerg Queen in the end? Just what does he want?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked.

Claudius von Gretel who had witnessed everything from the beginning commented, "He is a whimsical kind. The type that only moves for entertainment. It's the same type as Yaya. There is a bit of a difference. Yaya wouldn't care about things that didn't interest him and turned a blind eye to it. On the other hand, this man seeks pleasure through playing games and treating another's life as entertainment.

He is a devil. Choosing the Imperium Star must be of his whim as well or maybe heard the Zergs saying that the human race is its enemy."

"What a whimsical Evil God," commented Zephyr von Gretel.

Meanwhile in the sky...

The Grand Marshal and the guy known as Chaos are facing off. Nobody knows what they're talking about, but when the man in the mask suddenly exhibits coercion, everyone realizes that the Grand Marshal may have mistakenly enraged the man.

"That's right. You don't care. You have never cared about what I feel before!" Chaos exclaims as he brings out a white metal fan in his hand while emitting murderous intent towards the despicable man in his eyes at least.

"What are you so proud about? How many times have you failed to protect the person you love? Didn't Cassius Ambrosia almost die in the last world as well? That just shows how useless of a man you are!" Chaos said these words with obvious taunts in his tone. But except for those who knew the real situation, the rest were confused. What do they mean by the last world? Failure to protect someone? Their Grand Marshal who is the sole guardian of their Imperium Star did. Who is Cassius Ambrosia? How is the Grand Marshal related to this man called Chaos? There are too many questions but there isn't anyone here to give them an answer.

When the two wardens heard the remarks of the man in the mask, their features became solemn and a little pale. They were certain that their Lord would lose his cool. Anything involving Lord Hei made the God of Void erratically moody. He was especially offended when someone mentioned the things he regretted the most.

The God of Void, as planned, brought out the God Slaying Sword, Shenyuan, the next minute. Everyone in the vicinity knows he intends to murder the man in front of him. The entire Imperium Star wavered when Shenyuan was extracted. As if it was afraid of the Grand Marshal's possession of the Black Sword.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said, "I really should have killed you in the last world. You wouldn't be able to escape this time." His face was gloomy with a bad mood and his voice turned glacial.

Chaos snorted as if he heard the most nonsense thing in the world and even flashed a disdainful gaze toward this hateful man he hated so much.

Snort! "You can only talk trash! Speak only when you defeat this lord!" Chaos said.

With a wave of his hand, black lightning rays rushed at the Grand Marshal, who parried them casually with his black sword. These lightning beams were slashed into pieces and plummeted to the earth, producing numerous craters and burns. The Hell Flames continue to slowly spread, burning everything, even the land and the whole star itself

Hmp!

"Mere tricks." The Grand Marshal said as he controlled his qi and summoned a sword rain.

Warden Lou agreed and smiled as he kissed his lover's lips before seeing him board the spaceship that he personally escorted away from the planet. The people on board the ship didn't comprehend Adjutant Kir von Giselle's actions at first until they saw the entire Imperium Star blazing with black flames that spread so quickly that even witnessing it with their own eyes left them all perplexed.

09:21

It was exactly the same as the one he used before. He utilized this technique while dueling with Yara von Chrysalis on Planet Terra. But, unlike in the previous encounter, this sword qi was filled with murderous purpose, and an element of fire was added. The fire that the God of Void commands is unusual and one-of-a-kind. The Hell Flames, a fire capable of melting millennia and eternal ice. The hottest and most ferocious fire ever created. Sword rain converted the swords under its control into black flaming sword rays. The God of Void had complete power over each blade.

WHOOSH. WHOOSH. WHOOSH!

"Killing Sword Formation, Arise! Exterminate!" The Grand Marshal commanded as each black sword flew towards the masked man.

Chaos' phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed in disgust as he observed the onslaught. He waves his hand and uses his metal fan to stop each sword qi. The sound of metal colliding resonates across the region. A swarm of sword qi descended under him, engulfing the ground in black flames. The Hell Flame consumes whatever it comes into contact with.

Witnessing such a devastating scene, the two wardens who were watching from the sidelines urge the mortals to take off. The Imperium Star is no longer a safe place to stay. Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Take off. Immediately take off and leave the Imperium Star. This Star is already dying! It's about to explode!!!"

"Honey, get inside as well. Your vessel is still mortal. You can stay in space without preparation. I will protect you from the outside." Warden Lou said as he pushed his lover towards the spaceship which was about to take off.

Before Dean Frey von Gregory climbed into the spaceship he once again tied Yizhi (Red String) to Warden Lou's ring finger and hugged him tight.

"Be careful. Don't do anything foolish! Communicate with Divine Sense," Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Warden Lou agreed and smiled as he kissed his lover's lips before seeing him board the spaceship that he personally escorted away from the planet. The people on board the ship didn't comprehend Adjutant Kir von Giselle's actions at first until they saw the entire Imperium Star blazing with black flames that spread so quickly that even witnessing it with their own eyes left them all perplexed.

The sight of the Imperium Star melting like a scoop of ice cream in the summer left them all aghast. The Royal Family and even previous residents can only watch their old world burn and dissolve in front of their eyes as it fumes into nothing. The Imperium Star is no more. There are some beings who used the fight of the two bigshots as an opportunity to escape among these deserters is the Queen Mother who escaped from the underground prison.

Chapter 1142 Fourth Violet Star - His Snow, Xue Hunluan

The Grand Marshal had freed spreads a few hours before the Hell fires, and a lot had transpired in the Imperial Palace. During the conflict against the Zerg Race, the troops released the inmates from the subterranean jail once it was determined that they would abandon the Imperium Star. Even the Queen Mother, who had betrayed the Imperial Family, had been released. She departed as soon as she was given permission to seek for her kid.

The Sentient Beings in the Lost Forest's Hidden Garden triggered a formation to transfer themselves elsewhere in space. They did not contribute to the resolution of the conflict between the Zerg and Human races. Their refusal to participate in the conflict demonstrates their position. They were devoted to the mission assigned to them by their monarch. So they had no choice but to depart Imperium Star ahead of schedule. They vanished in the midst of a conflict.

Hell Flames can burn virtually everything, and the Imperium Star's fate cannot be prevented. It had not only been displayed by Zergs before, but the conflict had destroyed its environment. Being burnt by the Hell Flames was the final straw for it. It's hardly unexpected that it collapsed, given that two Gods were battling within.

Chaos and the Grand Marshal had traded assaults, with the former only able to leave cuts on the Grand Marshal's attire, while the latter was coated in dust and appeared disheveled himself. Chaos' mask never dropped even once, no matter how he appeared.

The Grand Marshal, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said, "You... You aren't fighting with all your abilities. You've used all elements possible but only used Ice Elements once to freeze my spaceship before. What are you trying to do?"

A lazy smirk appeared on the lips of the man in a mask and sarcastically said, "Guess? Maybe you'll hit the jackpot."

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian looks at Chaos with a critical eye, but that's all. He would be completely uninterested in anyone other than his wife. He gripped his sword once again, ready to unleash the final strike to kill the guy in front of him.

The Grand Marshal responded, "I'm not interested. I will put you at ease now." Sword Intent sword shaped like numerous hell fiery dragons. They resemble Roi, yet they are composed of sword qi and hell fires fused together.

At such a sight, Chaos became expressionless. Nobody knows what he's thinking, but his wistful look can't be ignored within those heterochromia eyes. He seemed to have witnessed this scenario before his eyes.

"It's truly beautiful. But never would have I thought it would be me to be the target." Chaos mumbled.

No one seemed to have noticed his muttering since everyone seemed to be focused on the Grand Marshal and his action. Only Dean Frey, who suspected who the masked guy was, felt his heart tremble in fear. Chaos' face revealed a lonely yet desolated smile. Even the God of Void noticed that such a sorrowful grin appeared familiar yet was unfamiliar to him. He began to wonder where he had seen it previously.

In the end, he was still cruel and controlled his attack towards Chaos, aiming to destroy his life, however he paused for a moment, which was enough for Chaos to flee, the latter choosing to stay where he was waiting for the dragon-shaped sword qi to hit him. Dean Frey first sought to stop the Lord God, but he was too late, and being aboard the spacecraft is a major issue.

Chaos watched as tens of dragons swooped at him, but he made no move to protect himself, despite the fact that this onslaught alone would have killed him. The God of Void instantly wanted to withdraw his strike after seeing his response, but it was too late. However, a strange image occurs in front of their eyes.

Golden chains rained down through the shattered space fissures that emerged out of nowhere, as if the Heavens themselves had made a move. Each chain flew towards the Grand Marshal, whose face grimaced at the sight. These shackles were formed of Dao Laws, which could even suppress Gods regardless of cultivation level.

Warden Lou and Dean Frey von Gregory were astounded to discover the Golden Chains were filled with Dao Laws. Only one existence can govern such great constraining Dao Laws, the Divine Laws that control the stability of all universes, planets, and Gods. Divine Laws have the power to punish sovereigns such as the God of Void and the God of Light. This includes the God of the Beginning and the God of the End. It is the laws that remain after everything has been created. It is the equilibrium of all existence, and it restrains.

Warden Lou exclaims, "Impossible! How come the Divine Laws had descended!? Did the Lord God break the law of Divinity!?"

"Where is Yue? Let Yue check what is happening!?" Dean Frey von Gregory said.

System Yue, who had been gone since the Grand Marshal's arrival, and the others emerge from the space rift. Someone or something had apparently imprisoned him in the area he was residing in and he hadn't been able to leave until now. Only a powerful Space elemental user, such as the Hei Family Clan in Vearth, could pull off such a feat.

Warden Lou watched a little moon fall out and recognized it was System Yue who had been absent all these time.

System Yue complained loudly, [AHH! Who imprisoned me in space!? That's so scary!!! Wuwuwu~]

Warden Lou asked with urgency, "Yue, calm down. Look at what is happening. Why did the Divine Laws attack the Lord!?"

[What did you say!? Divine Laws!]

System Yue was taken aback when he observed the Dao Law Chains attempting to confine the God of Void. These golden chains are difficult to cut and must be chopped thrice before breaking and then restored immediately. Fighting against the Divine Laws is an everlasting battle that will not cease until the person who disobeyed the laws is punished. After all, that was its primary purpose.

Others were unaware that the God of Origin created light and the God of End created darkness. The Divine Laws were devised by the God of Chaos. If anybody can govern the Divine Laws, it can only be the God of Chaos, yet that deity has been dead for millennia and only Hei Anjing, his incarnation, survives. Furthermore, the God of Destruction had been dormant since the previous trial. It can't be his fault.

System Yue was panicking like everyone else and said, [W-Wait, let me check this Universe's database and try to appeal to the Divine Laws.]

He entered the space again at random and picked a location to review the records of what transpired in this planet. He was surprised to find that the global protector list, which previously only included Argus Blues von Chrysalis' name, now included another name. Xue Hunluan.

[Xue Hunluan. Who is this?] System Yue mumbled as he checked the record of the Divine Laws next and found that there was indeed something that involved the Lord God of the Nether System.

System Yue reads a line on the record. [The God of Void broke Divine Laws and tried to kill, Mid-class Star #100383, world protector, and is punished for his Godhood to be restrained until the death of his current vessel.]

[Protector of the World, Xue Hunluan. When did the Lord God try to murder this man?]

Without further ado, System Yue revealed his discovery to the two wardens. Warden Lou looks perplexed, while Warden Yun has a grimace on his face, as if he has discovered something.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "In this world, there is only one being that Lord Ye had tried to kill and it was exactly after that one attempt that the Divine Laws had descended. That man who called himself Chaos... don't you think he is..."

"Is his name Xue Hunluan? But he isn't an aborigine of this world, how could he suddenly become this World's Protector." Warden Lou mumbled.

System Yue said, [Actually, I've double-checked the changes in the Divine Laws and found that the Laws about killing the World's Protector are only listed temporarily, and now it is gone. But it is impossible for anyone to control the Divine Laws, these Laws existed even before Sovereign Siwang and the Lord God were created. Moreover, its creator is dead.]

Warden Lou frowned in confusion like the other two and commented, "What the hell is happening!?"

Meanwhile, the Grand Marshal couldn't avoid the Divine Laws' wrath in the end. A silver lightning struck him as soon as his limbs were grabbed. The penalty had a direct impact on his spirit, and the chains confined his divinity. He was reduced to the status of a God, who is not even a Sovereign. It may be transient and just for this planet, but it is really poor luck when he comes up against Chaos.

Ye Xiajie's soul is weakening as a result of the Divine Laws' Golden Chains, and his cultivation is limited. He descended to the level of an ordinary saint from a Sovereign God who supervises everything. In summary, he can hardly breathe in space right now without any equipment.

Groans~

The Grand Marshal almost went on his knees, but his pride wouldn't allow him do so. He stood tall with only his determination, yet his anguish was unbearable. Chaos approached him with a mocking grin on his face, having observed everything. Even if half of his face is hidden, the smile in the corner of his mouth irritates others.

Chaos, Xue Hunluan said, "I made countless plans just to make sure this trap would be a success. The Zerg Race was done without much plan as I only made it as a distraction. Who would have thought you would fall for it for real?~"

A hoarse and deep voice which is obviously bearing a pain that cannot be explained comes from the Grand Marshal's mouth, "Are you happy?" For some reason, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian's indifference disappeared even while staring at Chaos. Instead, he gazed at him, powerless, but he didn't despise him.

The Grand Marshal is no moron. He is a particularly obsessed man who cannot forget anything involving his wife, Hei Anjing. This is true whether it happened in their previous or current life. The God of Void couldn't help but notice the similarity when he saw Chaos up close. He is now certain that the man in front of him had a link to his wife. That's why he paused at the last second before attacking.

Chaos's smile vanished as he heard the Grand Marshal's comments just now. He is no longer teasing or being malicious. Everything about him is icy cold, whether it's his aura, manner, or even his look. There is just one individual like this in the God of Void's recollection. Hei Anjing, it wasn't his wife, but someone he owed a lifetime for abandoning. It's his Snow.

Chaos approached the Grand Marshal and took off his mask. Features resembling Snow's appearance in the God of Void's recollections overlap. Snow is his name. His wife, whom he had forgotten in the Void, and the one who committed suicide in order for his other soul parts to be reincarnated in order to leave his dominion. The individual is forgotten by everyone, even himself, and the loneliest life is formed from the God of Chaos' soul piece. Xue Hunluan is his name.

Xue Hunluan looks apathetically at the person he used to love the most but now despises with all his heart.

"You noticed quite fast this time. Unfortunately, I am not Jing'er and it's easy to coax. What I want is your life. Are you willing to give it to me?" Xue Hunluan asked with a smile that was similar to what Hei Anjing used to show himself.

The God of Void unhesitatingly answered, "Yes. This life I will give it to you."

Chapter 1143 Fourth Violet Star - Tun Shi Zhe

Xue Hunluan and Xia Jieye are the same person. He is the soul core of the guy known as Snow. After Snow murdered himself in the Void and broke his soul, his soul core also departed the Void to be resurrected in another universe. That is how Xue Hunluan was born; unlike Xia Jieye, Xue Hunluan was born with all three of his combine's lives. Xia Jieye's The Life of Snow, who was left behind in Void. Hei Anjing, the Main Soul, whose memories are linked to all soul pieces, and finally, their beginning life as Hunluan, the God of Chaos.

This is also why Xue Hunluan has such a strong dislike for the God of Void. He took on all of Snow's harsh and melancholy feelings from the Abyss. The Sacrificial Death of the Main Soul, Hei Anjing, at the Second Trial's Final Stage. In addition to the first death as the God of Chaos. His heart is filled with noises that can't be healed. So, despite the fact that he feels the obvious love of the Main Soul for Ye Xiajie, his history has made him detest instead.

That is why, even if the God of Void's words sound extraordinarily honest for someone who has been wronged by him, Xue Hunluan cannot trust them. Because, even if they are true, these statements seem false to him.

When Xue Hunluan heard Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian's comments, the cheeky smile on his face evaporated. His heterochromic eyes glowed with hatred and loathing, as if he were looking at something filthy. In his eyes, he was smelly. That is how much he despises the God of the Void.

With a sarcastic expression on his beautiful face, Xue Hunluan says, "Don't you hear how ridiculous your words are? I don't need your life. What I want is your death! But because of the Trial of Marriage you

had completed with Jing'er you will not die for real unless we all died as well. So I just want you to die in each world and fail to collect our Soul Fragments."

With each phrase, Xie Hunluan's voice becomes colder. His loathing for the God of Void becomes clearer as he talks. Unless both of them perished at the same moment after the Trial of Marriage, neither of them would die. This is because the Mo Family possessed Immortality.

The Marriage Trial is a ceremony that not only binds the couple with deep love. Their emotions, ideas, life, abilities, and eternity were all connected together. Some Gods who are accustomed to being unbound are hesitant to consummate such an everlasting partnership. This Marriage Trial is like a chain that links one to another. Only those who truly love are willing to endure such a test.

The Trial of Marriage, on the other hand, is something to safeguard people born in the Mo Family, who can only love one person in their lives. As long as this trial is accomplished with them, their vulnerability to only be wounded or killed by their chosen partners will vanish. Only those who genuinely love a Mo would choose to go through a trial that would allow them to forfeit their capacity to hurt their beloved. That's why Sovereign Shen Siwang and Sovereign Mo Baojun both wanted to finish the trial themselves. They want to be like Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, whose lives are intertwined.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian responded, "Please don't hurt yourself anymore. Not completing your soul fragments will just make you weaker and suffer pain."

"Pain? Didn't you already give me such a thing when you were left alone in the Void and took your place in that crazy prison!? That place is so cold, so lonely and you were my only light."

"The one promise you told me that you would definitely return was my sole purpose of living."

"Each day, the Void would enter my body and my soul slowly corrupting it. Do you want to know how it feels to slowly go crazy in that place?"

"First, you would feel your body burning. It wasn't the same feeling as being burned in the fire but instead due to the immense coldness, you will feel your skin burning. You will feel each of your bones becoming brittle, and a small force on it would break it down. If not for my compatibility with ice elements, my vessel would have long rotted in that place."

"As for the process of corrupting one's soul, it wasn't too much. Every day I would just feel that my soul is being ripped apart, being cut into multiple thousands of pieces but I'm an Ancient God, I can't die simply like other Gods who fell in the abyss."

"Seeing that I cannot be killed, the void tried to take possession of me. It wanted to control me, like all other creatures living in that place. Those things in there are all your slaves, right? They might be your subordinates but in reality, you made them as something who would only listen to your commands. They are just toys the Abyss made for you."

"It took me a thousand years to gain control over it, but as expected even gaining control wouldn't allow me to leave that place. Regardless of the pain and torture, I waited for you to come back. Only for the God of End to appear before me saying that you have completely forgotten who I am."

"Aren't I stupid? Why did I have to wait for a bastard who couldn't even keep his promise? I must be a fool at that time. Either way, the pain caused by your domain cannot be compared to death. Dying at that time was the most relaxing decision I made. At least, I got my rest before my reincarnation."

Xue Hunluan's remarks struck the God of Void dumbfounded. He wanted to apologize, but words were insufficient. He sought to demonstrate it with deeds, but the individual did not want to accept it. He'd witnessed a couple of images from his past that he'd always hoped would never happen. Unfortunately, no matter what he accomplishes today, the past cannot be erased.

There is friction between Xue Hunluan and the Grand Marshal in the area they are in.

A soft yet full of sadness and remorse voice comes out of the Grand Marshal's mouth murmuring, "Sorry."

After hearing those horrors, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian can only manage a single word. For the first time, his face grew pale, and his blue eyes turned scarlet as he struggled to contain the raging emotions in his heart. He felt like a scumbag despite the fact that everything was the fault of the God of End, who interfered with the life of his creation and destroyed everything in the two's lives.

This single-word apology only fueled Xue Hunluan's rage. He spun around and yelled at the God of Void, his eyes bloodshot from his inability to control his fury and loathing.

"What's the point of you saying sorry!? It's too late! Regardless of how many times you apologize, what happened already happened!"

Xue Hunluan yelled at the Grand Marshal, who couldn't look him in the eyes because of sorrow and shame. He let the man in front of him criticize and yell at him as many times as he wished. He simply owes him too much and has no idea how to repay him.

Warden Lou, who was protecting a spacecraft nearby, observed everything that was happening in front of their eyes. Whether it was the golden chains that appeared out of nowhere, his bizarre love-hate connection with the guy known as Chaos, or even the mysterious narrative between the two. They could hear everything.

But the only people who could relate to everything the two had been talking about were the two wardens and System Yue, who had been with this couple since the beginning and knew all of their hardships, experiences, and history. Their love is tragic, full of obsession and sacrifice, but they believe that the love between the two people is true because neither of them is willing to give up the other, which they continue to struggle with until the end.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "No wonder I feel that I know this person. The only person aside from me who knew the passive skills of Yizhi (Red String) is Lord Hei, who helped me refine this soul weapon."

"That's why you reacted that weirdly that time. Because you know that aside from you, only Lord Hei should know about your soul weapon's skill. You were already guessing that Chaos might be somehow connected to Lord Hei because of this." Warden Lou said.

Dean Frey von Gregory nods his head, "Um. I just didn't expect that my gut feeling this time was indeed the truth. This Chaos must be like Lord Xia Jieye. He must be Lord Hei's Soul Core, that's why he can go from one world to another world. Based on their conversation the two must have met once in the last world. Fate is truly a strange thing."

While paying attention to their lords from a distance they suddenly noticed the space near the couple had some distortion.

System Yue shouted, [My Lord! Watch out!]

A blood-soaked hand rushed out of the space rift, slicing into Xue Hunluan's heart and killing him instantaneously. The target himself didn't give it much thought because he was born with immortality. He wouldn't run even if his heart was wounded, therefore he didn't. But he had forgotten about the Grand Marshal, who held Ye Xiajie's soul. Whether he was in agony or not, whether he was dying or not, this guy always prioritized him, even if he was weak at the time. The God of Void, who had pledged never to cause his wife anguish again, made his move.

Unknown strength assisted the Grand Marshal in breaking the Divine cords that bound him. Perhaps because his punishment had already taken effect, the chain was no longer required, and he could simply dismantle it this time. The God of Void took Xue Hunluan's arm, drew him to his side, and swapped places with him. The hand that stretched out from the space fissure dug the Grand Marshal's heart from behind, startling everyone in the area.

Xue Hunluan was taken aback when he observed the Grand Marshal's still beating heart on the palm that passed through his body from behind, leaving him speechless.

Cough.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian coughed excessively and accidentally sprayed some blood over Xue Hunluan's pretty face. He ignores the hand in his body and extends out a quivering hand to assist Xue Hunluan in wiping the blood. However, the latter automatically avoids his contact, making him even more miserable. But he didn't mind the man's rejection; after all, the reason for this person's hostility was his fault.

"S-Sorry... Blood... Y-Your face... COUGH!"

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian tried his hand to prevent the mouthful of blood gushing out of his hand this time, but it still trickled out between the spaces between his fingers. Before the rest can react, the Grand Marshal's blood-soaked hand is yanked out, and the Crown Prince emerges from the space distortion, devouring the Grand Marshal's heart.

Chews~

Cain Nova von Imperlian commented after eating the heart of the Grand Marshal, "This one... is very delicious."

Nobody anticipated seeing this individual in this location at this time.

Nobody anticipated him to kill the Grand Marshal in front of everyone.

And no one expected the Grand Marshal to defend the one who desired him dead more than anybody else.

Seeing the bleeding hole on the God of Void's chest as he held out his hand to grab his falling body, Xue Hunluan forgot his wrath. He watches as the man's scarlet spirit dulls and the body in his grip becomes cold. He detected the familiar feeling of consuming aura flowing from the humanoid monster before his face as he peered at the perpetrator who caused the death of the God of Void.

"Tun. Shi. Zhe! (World Eater)"

Chapter 1144 Fourth Violet Star - Temporary Merging of Souls

"Tun. Shi. Zhe! (World Eater)" bellowed Xue Hunluan. His eyes were full of rage as he glared at the young man before him.

Cain Nova von Imperlian responded, "I'm only following my creator's orders. He said you wanted that person dead anyway. Why are you getting angry now that he is dead? You're weird."

"I wanted him to die in my hands, not in others!" Xue Hunluan retorted.

Tsk!

"So Contradictive. He is dead already, what can you do now?" Cain Nova von Imperlian said.

Meanwhile, the others were stunned and despondent. They eventually identified the lost Crown Prince's face, and Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian was outraged as well as deeply saddened.

"Is that the Crown Prince!? He had disappeared all of a sudden only to appear and do such an awful thing!!! Such an unfilial son! He deserves to die!"

"Imperial Father, please calm down. It's bad for your heart, anger is." The Second Prince said.

Silvan von Rosegard commented, "What is that on his back? Is that wings? Butterfly Wings?"

"Is there a butterfly wing that ugly? Aren't butterfly wings supposed to flap even when at rest?" Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel was shocked to see the wings on the Crown Prince's back, "Impossible! Isn't that the Interstellar Moth Race!? It cannot be, we have already made use of that race becoming extinct as they destroy the Interstellar System!"

"Wife, what is an Interstellar Moth Race? Are they dangerous?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked.

Lieutenant General Zephyr von Gretel answered, "It is an extremely greedy race who loves to destroy the ecology of the stars. They love to eat meat and this is regardless of race. A Carnivorous Bug Race which is considered a pest in Interstellar World."

Meanwhile, Megan Shelley, whose presence was overwhelmed by the entrance of the Grand Marshal and no one realized he was there, asked in confusion, "Why is no one asking about the death of the Grand Marshal? Do no one cares?"

"Saying that we don't care is not entirely wrong but... Didn't you already know what he is? Would he die with a heart missing like this?" Dean Frey von Gregory said. "Moreover, I am more afraid that Lord Yara would suddenly appear and see this scene. That's a disaster we can never avoid."

Inside the spacecraft, silence descended. Just thinking about Yara von Chrysalis, who is regarded as a force in this planet, seeing his pair dead would undoubtedly bring problems. They are terrified of what is to come.

System Yue said, [Someone is coming through Space.]

As he spoke, the sound of glass breaking resounded across the neighborhood, and a massive Space Fissure emerged out of nowhere. A white and enormous thing that like a strange bird emerges from it, carrying the man they were discussing just now on its back.

System Yang commented, [Master has arrived].

Yara von Chrysalis, who was riding Reine, the White Phoenix Dragon Hybrid, across the galaxy without a starship, was safeguarded the entire time by his Quantum Beast. Under Reine's protection, the two traversed galaxies and space. Reine, on the other hand, did not dare to take the Master away without taking care of Yara's mortal vessel. As they travel approach the coordinates of the Imperium Star, he reduces his speed across space. They journeyed via space tunnels built by Reine using his ability to manipulate space components. It's far quicker than riding in a spaceship with Reine at the controls.

Reine says, "Master, we are almost near the coordinates of the Imperium Star. Please hold on my back to avoid the distortion of opening the space."

"We are here already! That's good. Let's go, Reine?" Yara von Chrysalis said.

As they reached the end of the space tunnels, Reine, the White Phoenix Dragon Hybrid, upped its speed significantly. It ripped into the space before it with its beaks and claws, arriving at the coordinates of the Imperium Star in an instant.

"Master, we're here!" Reine said.

But what awaits them is absolutely horrifying. It was the location of the Grand Marshal's death in the hands of the Crown Prince, with Brown Moth Wings on its back. The crown prince's fingers pierced through the Grand Marshal's body from behind, digging out his heart. A fist-sized hole spurting blood indefinitely was left behind when the hand was removed.

The death scene from Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian plays in slow motion and loop in Yara von Chrysalis' head. He was speechless and unsure how to respond at this point. It didn't take long for the rest of the world to learn of Yara von Chrysalis's arrival. Roi's screaming cries were filled of anguish at his master's death and gladness at meeting his pair the minute the space was broken by Reine.

Crackles~ cracks...

The space distortion from which Reine and Yara von Chrysalis emerged fixed itself, but no one could see it because Yara von Chrysalis was on the top of a large white quantum beast that resembled a phoenix with dragon lineage. Warden Lou and Dean Frey von Gregory were concerned that things would not end just because Lord Hei's incarnation had witnessed the Lord God's death. They had a scenario where Lord Hei would go insane whenever something occurred to the God of Void. They weren't sure if this would happen with his incarnation as well.

Meanwhile, System Yang and System Yue were shivering as they could plainly feel the changes in the space. Hei Anjing is a God who is descended from the Hei Family, the Master of Space. Their emotions have an impact on the place itself, especially when they are out of control.

System Yue commented, [It's the end. Lord Hei is extremely angry!]

[The Mortals can stay here. Yue put them inside your domain of space. Try your best to keep them alive.] System Yang said.

System Yue said, [I can only put them on the borders. The space elements are now listening to the feelings of Lord Yara. Do you think Lord Hei would wake up?]

[...Maybe, he will.] System Yang said.

The death of the God of Void is a terrible moment for Yara von Chrysalis no, who is Hei Anjing's manifestation. This is true whether or not he has his memories. It was the most depressing scene Hei Anjing had ever witnessed. He had witnessed his fated lover's death when he was just a few months old. It was as if time had shifted in front of him, and innumerable memories he'd never had before had suddenly returned to him.

In that Dark Domain, he remembered himself as the Lonely Snow. In the Mo Family, the small baby was born as Hei Anjing. As well as the God of Destruction, who is feared as the fiercest Executioner and who globe hopped in numerous worlds merely to discover his beloved's Soul Fragment. Traumatic recollections suddenly flood his head.

The sorrow of the Void's corruption, the loss of Xia Jieye, and the innumerable lives and deaths of his beloved as an observer are too numerous to list. But what hurts him the most are the scenes of death his Xia witnessed as a mortal and as a result of himself. The ache in his skull was enough to wreck his sanity, but his other self's familiar voice had let him accept everything.

Hei Anjing's voice resounds in his mind, {Sleep. Digest all memories and leave the rest to me. Once you wake up, everything will be alright.}

Yara von Chrysalis felt a mysterious tiredness strike his spirit, and he eventually fell asleep, as if attempting to forget the scene of the Grand Marshal's death, who was his everything.

"Okay. I will leave it to you. Please save Caesar."

{I will. I promise.}

Only after hearing this pledge did Yara von Chrysalis relinquish control of his body to the other voice on his body. Their soul link has been healed when Hei Anjing entered his Soul Domain that one night. As long as Yara von Chrysalis lived his life in this world until the end, his soul would return to Hei Anjing and merge with him.

Even though the God of Destruction was unable to awaken in his physical body, his spirit is free to communicate with the other soul fragments. If they accept him, a link will be made between the Main Soul and the Soul Fragment, and the former may always provide a hand in the midst of an emergency like this one.

As Yara von Chrysalis' spirit fell asleep, his black hair grew longer and lighter in color, although his silver eyes retained glimpses of black linings. Yara von Chrysalis is born with a face that is icy and expressionless. Because he is still young and hasn't experienced much of the world, he still has innocence in his eyes. This time, however, things are different.

The iciness within the depths of those silver eyes melts only for one person. His stare is filled with indifference and majesty, as if it were his prerogative to look down on everything in this world. The temperature in the region continues to decrease, and ice forms crystals in the vicinity, and snow falls over the dark galaxy, as if a winter that should not have existed suddenly come.

Only those who understood that this tableau was nothing more than the Ice Elements' welcoming entourage to their Master. Because these Ice aspects are combined with aspects of devastation and chaos, practically everyone is horrified by such a magnificent image. This is true whether one is mortal or divine. The Gods who were sensitive to existing energies had it far worse.

They can sense an enormous difference in power between powers. After all, Hei Anjing's Origin reappeared as soon as his life as Hei Anjing ended. Being the God of Chaos means controlling all rules and laws in existence. Worse, this Chaotic Energy has fused with Destructive Energy, making it unpleasant and difficult to tolerate.

Everyone on the scene was restrained. They couldn't help but notice the guy who perched atop the White Phoenix Dragon Hybrid. Wearing modern clothing had no effect on the old aura that surrounded him, as if they could see him wearing a pristine white robe, even whiter than snow.

Yara von Chrysalis gazed about, unconcerned. His gaze lingered between Xue Hunluan and the guy who had once been his soul core. Then he diverted his attention and took a single stride, appearing before Xue Hunluan and hugging the vessel of the Grand Marshal in his arms.

"Hm~ He is napping too well. Heh~"

When Yara von Chrysalis arrived out of nowhere, Xue Hunluan and Cain Nova von Imperlian took a step back. They didn't even see him moving or how he appeared before their eyes. This demonstrated the vast gap in strength between them. A massive chasm that no one could have predicted. Xue Hunluan was the one who was completely taken aback. He had always believed that his strength was already greater than that of the Main spirit, whose spirit had mainly scattered when he died at the end of the second trial.

'How is this possible? Aren't I supposed to be stronger than the main soul? How come I feel pressure just seeing a glimpse of the Main Soul?' Thoughts of Xue Hunluan in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Cain Nova von Imperlian's consciousness was being urged to depart by the voice of the World Eater. He just allowed a portion of his soul to enter this mortal's body and assisted him in fully merging with the lineage of the Interstellar Moth Race, which is intended to devour his soul during the merge.

'Run. The being in front of you can obliterate not only your body but also your soul. You will return to nothingness, never reincarnating!' Tun Shi Zhe said to the Crown Prince.

Cain Nova von Imperlian replied, 'No. I can devour him as well. But I can't smell any scent on him. Why is that?'

'Because that one is not classified as food, but someone who hunts us! Escape now before it's too late!' Tun Shi Zhe said.

Tsk! Cain Nova von Imperlian, the Crown Prince, was upset with the retreat command but couldn't go against his creator. But before he could even turn around, his body was frozen. Eternal Ice is the one who is personally freezing him. As a result, he is unable to move his mouth to consume anything.

"What the hell...!!!?" Cain Nova von Imperlian was completely covered in Eternal Ice which is unmeltable by anything except the Hell Flames.

Yara von Chrysalis glances at him coldly, "Did this Deity allow you to leave? Your punishment will be dealt with by the real Yara." A sarcastic yet mischievous smile appeared on the corner of his lips which is completely the same as what Xue Hunluan wore before.

Chapter 1145 Fourth Violet Star - The Last Dance

Hei Anjing, who was using Yara von Chrysalis' body to punish the evildoer, stares coldly at the frozen moth man with a sly smirk on his face, while Yara's eyes were filled with homicidal purpose against the Crown Prince. He is, after all, the one who killed the Grand Marshal.

"Either way, after your death your soul has been booked by me. We will see each other again soon after you die~" Hei Anjing said as he no longer cared about the culprit who took the life of the Grand Marshal.

Hei Anjing had learnt everything from viewing past occurrences in the Grand Marshal's memory before death when he held him just now. It is natural to remain on guard when one is at their most vulnerable. His husband is the same; when the Divine Laws limited his divinity as punishment, he had already set himself on high alert. As a result, when the young man (Cain Nova von Imperlian) creeps up on Xue Hunlun, his sweetheart detects immediately away.

Normally, this man would not be so rash when it came to opponents, but when it comes to them (Hei Anjing and his incarnations), this God of Void becomes far too undriven by himself. He only needs to save an immortal with his mortal state. His might was only confined to a Lower God class after the penalty for the Divine Laws, and his divinity was withdrawn from the vessel, making Regeneration impossible.

Hei Anjing mumbles as he stares at the Grand Marshal, "So foolish. What's the point of saving an immortal who doesn't even care about his death? When it comes to us, you truly become stupid." A kiss landed on the forehead of the Grand Marshal, chastised yet loving.

Upon seeing this scene, Xue Hunlun felt sour in his heart as he felt annoyed by the scene and averted his eyes. The moment he moved away his eyes he heard the cold voice of his main soul.

"What were you thinking?!" Hei Anjing asked as he grabbed the head of Xue Hunlun and crushed it like a watermelon.

BANG!

This strike instantaneously killed Xue Hunlun and rendered him headless for a few minutes. Under everyone's sight, the Mo Family's Immortality strikes, and his head regenerates, bringing Xue Hunlun back to life.

Hei Anjing just stared at this scene with a nonchalant expression on his face and said, "Not enough."

He lifted his palm, commanding the Black Void Lightning to burn Xue Hunlun alive. The latter, a charred body, went black all over. Everyone watches as this burning body twitches and peels away, exposing a white resurrected Xue Hunlun who had just begged for oxygen when he was revived, only to have his neck severed by Hei Anjing.

Xue Hunluan's head is severed from his body, and his primary spirit casts an impersonal glare down on him. He understood how enraged the Main Soul was, but like himself, they couldn't murder one other. That is, until one became stronger and completely awoke the God of Chaos's talents.

21:43

Xue Hunluan's head is severed from his body, and his primary spirit casts an impersonal glare down on him. He understood how enraged the Main Soul was, but like himself, they couldn't murder one other. That is, until one became stronger and completely awoke the God of Chaos's talents.

The head of Xue Hunluan was reuniting with its head. As if their blood were alive, it drew the separated head back together with its body, reviving him.

"No matter how much you kill me I wouldn't die!!!" Xue Hunluan said.

Hei Anjing retorted, "I know. I am doing this because I'm pissed."

He used his Ice elements this time to freeze Xue Hunluan and shatter his frozen corpse into shards. Then he hurled these bits into various space fissures, as if concealing missing jigsaw parts throughout time and space. Only Xue Hunluan's head remained in Hei Anjing's grasp and was unfrozen.

Xue Hunluan screamed, "You Lunatic!"

"It takes one to know one," Hei Anjing gave him a mischievous smile and said, "Take your time piecing your body back to normal." Then he even threw his head in a space fissure and the space was once again quiet.

Meanwhile, everyone on the sidelines looked as if they had swallowed a live fly. They had observed all of the death scenes that a Chaotic man had witnessed and saw him be restored just to die again at the hands of Yara. It happened multiple times and I even saw simply a head talking and alive. This head was also tossed into a cosmic fissure.

System Yue mumbled, [Wua~ Lord Hei is cruel even towards himself.]

[He can only do that as they can't kill each other. But this should be enough to calm the rage of the Master.] System Yang said.

{I'm going to rebuild the world. So those mortals shouldn't witness things further.}

The speech of Hei Anjing echoes in the minds of the two systems and two wardens. When they hear it, they can only lay the mortals to rest for the time being, at least until Lord Hei finishes restoring the Imperium Star.

{As you wish, Lord Hei!}

All for the sake of making a move and momentarily putting all mortals aboard spacecraft to sleep. Only Megan Shelley, a powerful spirit in her own right, can withstand the illusory creation Dean Frey von Gregory created out of nowhere. Using a spell, he just pretends to sleep and watch in his dream.

Hei Anjing gathered all of the shattered pieces of the burning world. He merged ice crystals formed during his fall to fix the Imperium star's flaws. It took some time to restore the previous Imperium Star because it had lost a lot of territory compared to earlier. Those territories ravaged by the Hell Flames were replaced by ice, which melted into water.

While surrounded by water, lands were dispersed. It now resembles the Earth in appearance. It was no longer a green star, but rather a blue star with more ocean than land. Even the ground where the buried garden was located re-emerged under Hei Anjing's influence, making him realize that even Yara von Chrysalis's initial death had been pre-planned.

Megan Shelley couldn't stop himself from remarking once the world was recreated. After all, he had observed everything and seen Hei Anjing restore the Imperium Star. It's a lot more lovely than before.

"Wow~ It looks pretty~" Megan Shelley said while looking at the newly repaired star.

Dean Frey von Gregory commented, "How are you still awake, Megan Shelley?!"

"I'm sorry, Dean. The formation didn't affect me much as I placed a passive spell to guard myself from ambush attacks like illusions or Formations." Megan Shelley said.

{Enter the planet with me.}

"Yes, My Lord!" Dean Frey von Gregory and the other three all responded with great courtesy as always.

Hei Anjing took the lead and brought the body of the Grand Marshal to the freshly restored Imperium Star. The others followed him. The Imperium Star has changed; many areas have been scorched, and there is a need to restore the land's fertility. Those who were meant to be sleeping awoke as soon as the black spacecraft touched down.

They were taken aback by the planet they had finally arrived on. The freshly rebuilt environment is bleak, with no trees, a lot of water, and a freezing temperature. Even though the globe had been rebuilt, the original inhabitants could not detect any vestiges of their old home.

Hei Anjing noted the grief in the mortals' eyes. Jace Green von Imperlian keeps looking at his buddy, who has changed dramatically, particularly his long brown hair and sophisticated manner.

"All Sentient Plants, Flowers and Trees. Take root and spread your seeds. As for the rest, leave it to me." Hei Anjing said.

Sentient Plants, Flowers, and Trees withdraw from the mortals and form a circle around Hei Anjing and the Grand Marshal. They then watch as Hei Anjing spreads his wings and begins to dance as he glides across the sky. Exquisite white wings with black markings developed on his back. As they swirl and dance above the Sentient Beings, their roots extend across the world. They began to develop at a rate quicker than human eyes could see.

Cities constructed of trees appeared. Cities constructed of flowers have also been built. Various forms of wooden structures have sprung from the ground. The more Hei Anjing danced, the more silver spores dropped to help Sentient Plants, trees, and flowers grow faster.

Regardless of the world's creation, what attracted everyone's attention was not the growing trees, plants, and flowers surrounding them, but rather the very handsome guy with stunning silver-black

wings on his back. He appears to be a fairy who has arrived on mortal world to bestow his favors. It's difficult to take their gaze away from him.

Silvan von Rosegard mumbled, "How can he be so beautiful?"

"Their Race had always been the most gorgeous race in existence." Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperian said.

Duke Claudius added, "In their clan, the more gorgeous they are, the more powerful one is. Yaya had always been the most adorable in our race."

"Wife, is something wrong?" General Nimbus von Gretel asked his wife.

"This is... The Last Dance before Rebirth. The Young Lord had sacrificed all his life force not just to repair this world but also to restore it. I hope you humans won't take this world for granted." Zephyr von Gretel, the corner of his eyes turned red as he watched the gracefully dance Yara von Chrysalis was showing them.

The Second Prince murmured in this belief, "The Last Dance before Rebirth?"

"What do you mean? Is Yara going to die?!" Jace Green von Imperlian shouted.

Duke Claudius stopped the Youngest Prince from showing such rudeness to his Dad and explained properly to him, "All members of the Mystical Butterfly Clan enter this stage before they become an adult Butterfly. The requirement to become an adult Butterfly is death. But most Butterfly Clan Members are too powerful and they hardly get to die under circumstances. There is only one way to do so. That is to give their hearts to their chosen pair, convert them to become a half clan, and accept death voluntarily."

"Accept Death Voluntarily?" Megan Shelley asked.

General Nimbus von Gretel said, "Continue watching. This is the most sacred ritual of marriage between a Mystical Descendant of the Butterfly Clan and their chosen one."

After completing the world's restoration, Yara von Chrysalis descended from the skies to the location of the Grand Marshal's body. Within their silver eyes is a warm smile and a caring glance. Hei Anjing can see the true look of his beloved's soul, therefore he would never mistake Ye Xiajie for anyone else.

Under everyone's gaze, he dug his still-beating heart and put it inside the Grand Marshal's chest. The hole that used to be there was immediately mended, and the Grand Marshal's heartbeat can now be heard emanating from his chest.

THUMP. THUMP. THUDAMP!

Under everyone's attention, the Grand Marshal opened his eyes to the world once more, shocking everyone. The individual was taken aback. He sat up instantly and examined his chest. He can only remember defending Xue Hunluan from that mysterious entity that sought to hurt him. He'd forgotten that his vessel had yearned to become mortal, and losing a heart is the same as dying.

However, instead of going to the Void Space in the Nether System after death, he remained trapped inside this body. He recalls his wife's visit and how he pushed Xue Hunluan to leave. He can only stand by and watch as his sweetheart uses his gift as a repairer to repair the planet.

When he turned to his side, he noticed his wife standing there. Even if the face is still Yara's, similar traits such as his Jing'er's light brown silky hair and silver eyes were very similar. He was overjoyed and embraced his wife.

The Grand Marshal calls with a hoarse voice, "Jing'er, Baby I miss you so much."

Hei Anjing hugged his beloved who started crying at the crooks of his neck and patted his back like comforting a child.

Sigh~

"Don't cry. We will be together soon. As long as you collect as much of my soul fragments I will also be able to accompany you in the other worlds like you did with me in the last trial. But... Not in this world, A'Xia." Hei Anjing said.

"What do you mean, Baby?"

The Grand Marshal was shocked by his wife's words and raised his head only to see his wife's figure slowly fading. He started to panic.

"No. No... no, I don't like this. Jing'er, don't leave okay? I promise I will listen to you! I promise I will protect you well this time. I..."

A finger touched the Grand Marshal's lips and made the latter stop talking.

"Shush~ instead of listening to that. I wanted to hear those other words. It's just it wasn't time for us to be together. Don't be sad. Soon we'll... Be together. I want to hear those sweet words instead." Hei Anjing said with a smile.

"I...Love You. Jing'er, I love you!" The Grand Marshal said.

Hei Anjing's soft smile expands as he draws the Grand Marshal in for a long and deep kiss. Hei Anjing's form became practically translucent as their lips separated.

"A' Xia, I love you too."

After delivering these words, the figure of Hei Anjing vanished completely, and a swarm of silver and little butterflies fluttered away, spreading over the earth.

Hei Anjing's words echo, {Wait for me. Find me. We will wait for you no matter how much time it takes...}

Chapter 1147 Fourth Violet Star - Engagement Party

After Christopher Klein von Imperlian was elected as the new leader of the human species, plans were made to make a pact with the other two races. The Sentient Plant Race is the first. This side is

represented by Little Sun, a juvenile sentient sunflower. Grandpa Oak and Grandpa Pine took her to the human village.

Jace Green von Imperlian was picked as the human side's ambassador, which the former gladly accepted. As the race had approved, they took the little prince home. The pact with the Plant Race was signed without incident, and the treaty stated that the representatives of each race would live together as a gesture of peace.

The Mystical Butterfly Clan signed the second pact, It was Lord Titus von Chrysalis who was dispatched by the Chrysalis Clan. Instead of stating he was brought here, he just phoned his family and requested approval. He signed the contract and began stalking Megan Shelley publicly. He had been hiding someplace to avoid his uncles all this time, and he was found once when they came to visit Megan Shelley and urged him to become the dean of the newly formed Science Laboratory.

It's more like a mini-school for children to learn how to utilize sorcery. He changed his name to Zane Shelley when his body and Zane Lin's spirit completely fused. He is the Hope Star's sole sorcerer. Hope Star replaced Imperium Star.

According to the majority, Stephen von Rosegard was chosen as the human sent as an envoy to the planet of the Mystical Butterfly Clan. Many old men were disappointed when they learned that they had been picked. It was every human's ambition to visit the Sanctuary Star.

It was stated that in the near future, this oldest son of the Rosegard Clan will bring the eldest lady of the Chrysalis Clan back to Hope Star, who would beg for Stephen von Rosegard's hand in marriage from the Rosegard Clan. As a result of this scenario, Silvan von Rosegard became the clan's heir, while his elder brother married into the Chrysalis family.

Ye Xiajie had wandered all across the Hope Star's fields and waterways for a year. His voyage is accompanied by two massive quantum creatures. He would occasionally come across freshly formed monsters in the region, such as an Ice King Golem produced from the Ice Elements left behind by his wife's aura. They were intelligent and would attack anyone who became lost in the planet's Ice Region.

CAWS~ ROAR!!!

One white phoenix and one black dragon are playing with the ice golem as Ye Xiajie meditates, attempting to concentrate in order to sense Yara's deeper aura. Unfortunately, he discovered nothing. The Heavenly Laws of this planet, which were restored when the star was mended, spoke to him as soon as he opened his eyes.

The Heavenly Laws said, {Doest the L'rd of void wishes f'r this humble one to holp thee findeth the traces of the oth'r Ven'rabable IL'rd?}

When the former Grand Marshal opened his eyes from his concentration, he heard the voices of the sky of this realm once more. His previous deep blue eyes had long been replaced by rich red irises. As if a garnet had been buried firmly in those eyes, glinting with more than just apathy and brutality.

"If you have the means, then do so. It's just as long as my wife isn't willing to show his tails that it would be impossible to find him. That's why I am waiting. Waiting for him to call me. All I know is that he is in this world," Ye Xiajie said as he once again closed his eyes, trying to feel the changes in the aura around him.

He had been sitting in this position for quite some time. He will continue to meditate until he finds what he is seeking for. He abruptly opened his eyes, a look of bewilderment on his face.

Hm!

He rose up quickly and vanished on the spot. A curl was forming in the corner of his lips.

Another year had passed and everything seemed to have returned to normal.

The human race, which had survived the last conflict, is now living happily in the Hope Star. President Christopher and his first lady, Sir Silvan, have been collaborating to keep the world safe and stable. They are currently preparing for the youngest brother, Jace Green von Imperlian, who is set to marry someone from the plant race. He and Little Bing'er had unexpectedly fallen in love in the previous three years.

They first kept their romance a secret until Lord Titus came over to play with his lover, Sorcerer Zane. They feel more at ease as Chrysalis Clan members when they are surrounded by greenery rather than structures. So they would travel to the Plant Sentient Being's domain, where they had their own villa. It's still a long way from town, though, because these two were occasionally insane with their experiments, resulting in explosions.

On that day, their house, which had once again erupted, was going to ask Jace Green von Imperlian for a room when they were found enjoying a date in town. When someone like Titus, the chatterbox, knows a secret, it is no longer a secret. Everyone in the Imperlian Family, Chrysalis Clan, and Gretel Clan knew of their relationship on the same day.

Their engagement was scheduled after the seniors of both families met, but the elders were still deciding on an opportune date for their marriage. The Engagement Party was attended by almost everyone they knew. The mating of a human-like Jace Green and a Sentient Flower like Little Bing'er had strengthened the bond between the two races.

In the Office of the President...

Claudius von Gretel was keeping an eye on Christopher Klein von Imperlian as he worked. He couldn't leave the room until he finished the papers left for him by the vice president. Silvan von Rosegard, his personal assistant, was already assisting him in arranging those that he had completed signing and given to his teacher for inspection.

Claudius von Gretel nods his head. On his face is an expression of acceptance, "Good. Just finished that last paper and we can all go to Little Bing'er and Jace Green's Engagement Party. Do you guys need to go home first? I can go as it is."

"That... I don't have any change of clothes with me." Christopher Klein von Imperlian said.

Silvan von Rosegard remarked, "I prepared your formal clothes this morning. It's in the dressing room. We can leave with Teacher as soon as you change clothes."

"As expected of my student, Silvie, you would be a better leader than this lazy husband of yours."
Claudius von Gretel said.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian rejected this very idea, "No! This job is very tiring. I can't let Silvie do this kind of work!"

Sigh~

Silvan von Rosegard helped him wipe his sweat and said, "Okay, we are just joking. Take a shower since you are done with that."

"Yes, Sir!"

After finishing their tasks for the day, the three of them dressed up to attend the Engagement Party of the couple, Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er, the Sentient Snow Lotus Flower. Everyone in the city is invited to the Engagement Party, which will be hosted in the municipal hall. It was large enough to accommodate all of the invited guests.

The Public Hall resembled a Dance Hall and was attached to the city's largest high-end restaurant. It was available to the public, although appointments had to be requested a week before the event. This is to avoid an overlapping timetable, which might lead to fighting. A rental fee was also paid, and the money was utilized by the government to expand and maintain public facilities like this one.

Because of the abundance of wood in Hope Star, the majority of the building foundations are made of wood. This planet also has a natural metal mine, although its resources are limited. Because there are more woods in the forest, they built a city out of wood. The designs are contemporary, however the materials used are predominantly wood. The forests on this planet were created with Yara von Chrysalis' spore, making them stronger than most metal materials and less likely to shatter. This wood has also become a Hope Star's specialty, and it is pricey on other worlds.

The public hall, with a circular dome and a wisteria garden surrounding it. The couple picked this day because the Wisteria Trees' blossoms are in full bloom. The aroma of flowers pervades the entire area, even reaching the interior of the hall, making this stunning image both restful and rewarding.

When the President, First Lady, and Vice President were about to enter the hall, most notable visitors had already arrived. They observed Dean Frey and the guy in full black armor standing like guardians at the gates. Although everyone knows that this armored man is the former Adjutant Kir, his true identity is unknown to the majority of them, and he did not dare to linger near where God decided to remain.

Only the Gretel Clan is not frightened of these two Gods since they are Demigods due to their bloodline, which is partially related with the Mystical Butterfly Clan. The majority of Green City citizens were in humanoid shape rather than their true nature. If enormous Sentient Trees like the Old Pine Tree and Old Oak come over as trees, they may accidentally destroy the Wisteria Garden. Though some Sentient Beings exist in their actual form, they are usually youngsters who have not fully grown.

Claudius von Gretel bowed a greeting towards Dean Frey and Warden Lou.

"Claudius von Gretel greets Senior Frey and Senior Giselle."

"Hello~ come in. The party is almost about to start. They had been waiting for you guys inside," Dean Frey von Gregory said.

The Dean talked in a nice tone and with a professional smile on his face. The existence of these two Venerables was unexpected, since they would occasionally vanish and reappear. They were definitely avoiding involvement with powers in the city since they were not going to stay here as guardians of this realm. They were instead waiting for their Masters to return. Lord Yara von Chrysalis, the former Grand Marshal and Savior of their Hope Star, is one of the masters.

Claudius von Gretel said, "Seniors, is there any news about Lord Ye? Is he going to attend the Engagement Party?"

"The Lord would only attend if Lord Yara wanted to come but..." Warden Lou said.

The majority of people were aware that no one knew if Lord Yara was alive or not. Claudius, however, knew that his nephew was alive since the Gretel Clan understood the secrets of the Chrysalis Clan. It's only that the Mystical Butterfly Clan's initial awakening takes time. A average member's initial waking takes a week; a genius's first awakening takes a month or more.

For the Royal Family, the duration ranged from half a month to a year. They would be stronger when they fully awakened if they waited longer before being reincarnated. Furthermore, no one knows where Yara concealed his first Chrysalis. Actually, no one knows, but they know it wasn't concealed in the Sanctuary Star since Lord Argus investigated the planet and found no evidence of Yara.

The previous Grand Marshal has decided to stay on this world. So Claudius speculated that perhaps his youngest nephew's first Chrysalis occurred on this Planet, Hope Star. It's only that he has no proof, and Lord Ye hasn't visited the Main City or any other city since that fateful day.

President Christopher said, "Indeed. My Uncle would never be interested in banquets. It would be a different story if Aunt-in-law were here. If he is then... He would definitely go just for Jace's sake alone."

"Lord Yara and Jace are good friends after all. The reason those two are postponing their marriage all this time is because they believe that Lord Yara is definitely alive. They were waiting for his return." Silvan von Rosegard said.

Chapter 1148 Fourth Violet Star - Queen Nova's Sorrow

The gathering gathered at the gates couldn't help but discuss about the person everyone knew and wished to see the most. He is the hero who restored their world and allowed them to begin their fresh lives on this regained star. After the race's dilemma was handled, the Gretel Clan, who understood a bit about the Mystical Butterfly Clan, imparted to you the meaning of death to this clan.

They no longer worried about Yara von Chrysalis' life and death after learning that it was a prerequisite for their total awakening. Even though he vanished before their eyes, they had already been notified that Yara von Chrysalis would be safe. The persons on this world who were most likely to learn about Lord Yara and Lord Ye were none other than Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle, who would occasionally disappear to deliver some news to their Lord. This is also why Claudius von Gretel contacted this couple.

Claudius von Gretel asked, "Seniors, is there any news about my nephew?"

Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle exchanged glances and decided to tell them the truth. The guy before them was still regarded a relative of Lord Hei's incarnation in this realm, thus keeping knowledge about their family members private is not a decent thing to do.

Warden Lou responded to Claudius's question, "The last time we looked for Milord, we failed to meet him."

"But we found the Black Dragon and White Phoenix Dragon at the further north where ice didn't melt. There were countless species or beings born in this world that you guys need to discover." Dean Frey von Gregory suggested, "You can ask Zane Shelley for help with this kind of thing. He is good at finding auras after all."

"This news is good news. It shall be noted." Vice President Claudius said.

Silvan von Rosegard said, "Then the Grand... I mean Lord Ye had gone somewhere and even the seniors didn't know where he had disappeared to?"

"Um! He might have found out something and was busy with it. I hope he finds Lord Yara soon enough. We owe that pair too much. Life Debt should be repaid!" President Christopher Klein von Imperlian said.

This group had been talking for too long but their arrival had been heard by the people from the inside. The couple personally welcomed them and even came out of the hall just to meet them halfway. Jace is wearing formal light gray clothing which matches Little Bing'er's silver dress.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "Uncle Clau, Brother, Brother Silvie, if you are already here please go in. Dad and the other Seniors had been waiting for you!"

"Hello, Everyone!" Little Bing'er greets.

The elder couple said to the young ones, "Congratulations!"

"Be Happy!"

"Our Star Couple had arrived. We should go to the hall and start the Engagement Party for you two."
Claudius von Gretel said. "Seniors, we will go ahead."

"Go ahead," Dean Frey sent them in with a smile.

Warden Lou suddenly spoke as he looked at the sky not far from them, "Something is wrong."

"What is it?" Dean Frey von Gregory asked his lover.

Kir von Giselle, an adjutant, noticed the flying figure in the skies. Except for the green thin wings of a praying mantis on her back, the lady's face is unmistakably recognizable. Everyone looked in the direction of Adjutant Kir von Giselle's gaze and saw someone unexpected there. Nobody expected her to come here because she was a criminal before the war but was released when everyone thought the world was ending.

"Tell me. Where is my son!?"

It's the Nova Clan's Queen Mother, Queen Nova. The mother of the previous crown prince who perished at the hands of the former Grand Marshal.

Her look remains human, despite a portion of her wishing to transform into an insect. She was infused with the DNA of the Zerg Race and transformed into an entity that is neither human nor Zerg. After fleeing planet Imperium during the conflict, she went across space, following her memories to the location of the Abandoned Star, where she had previously been experimented.

However, when she got to that Planet's coordinates, the star itself had vanished, as had the other star nearby. There was no evidence of it being destroyed. It suddenly vanished without a trace, and no one can find it. She worried and examined all the planets she could see along the route, but many stars, like the abandoned star, had vanished.

Finally, she spotted one destroyed star that appeared to have been chomped on since certain sections of it were gone, and all living organisms in that star were slowly dying. She looked into it because Queen Nova suspected it had something to do with her lost son, Cain Nova von Imperlian. She discovered

something horrible in that destroyed star's dark market. On the screen came a video of a botched experiment.

Nobody knows if the storefront's owner was ill or not. He enjoys playing strange videos that he has hacked wherever around. He enjoys hacking into other celebrities' surveillance and caught this one scene. It depicts the birth of a gorgeous young man from a Moth Pupa. The scientists in the film assumed it was a butterfly cocoon, but it was instead the pupa of a predatory moth Race.

It appears to be a failed bloodline fusion experiment. To be more specific, the experiment was successful since the young guy was entirely reincarnated as a Half-Moth, Half-Human monster. Unfortunately, they were unable to control it and were devoured alive by the creature that resembled a person.

Queen Nova was taken aback when she saw her father and son on the video. Her animosity for her father and clan became even stronger when she saw what her Cain'er looked like after emerging from that odd cocoon. She was taken aback when she saw her son devouring his own granddad. She realized at that point that her son was no longer a person, but rather a monster in a human body.

She mumbled in shock, "How... Why is this happening?!"

When the video was abruptly shut off, apparently by force, Queen Nova couldn't help but seize the owner. The camera had to have failed or been destroyed.

"Talk! Why and where did that happen? What happened afterward!?"

"This crazy lady! Let go! Or I'll shoot a hole in your head!" The owner of the shop said as he called on his minions carrying some nice energy guns.

To killing this store owner's minions, Queen Nova merely has to manage some of the parasites she used on certain living things on this world.

"Kill it. No mercy!"

Some males with the same blazing red eyes as the store owner's minion live as parasites and eventually become Queen Nova's minions.

"What the fuck!? You're a Zerg!!!?"

The Queen Mother slapped the man's face obviously impatiently that it wasn't answering her questions.

Slapped!

"Answer this Queen's questions!!" Queen Nova shouted.

The frightened store owner answered her while trembling. "It happened in the Abandoned Star #3js23. More than a year has already passed since then. You've seen what happened right? No one survived. Also, that monster was born with an insatiable hunger. It can eat a whole planet. That Abandoned Star was eaten by it. The nearby planets including ours were also eaten. We are a bit lucky as he didn't finish when it left all of a sudden. Maybe it was full. I saw the coordinates it took, he went somewhere there. There are a lot of planets in that direction; you have to look for each of them. Maybe those planets survive from being eaten as well. This is all I know!!"

It took years for Queen Nova to verify all of the planets along the route and ultimately arrive at the point where the coordinates of her previous home exist. The Star of the Imperium. Imperium Star, which had before been shrouded with greens, had transformed into a wholly other star. She realized it wasn't the original Imperium Star when she witnessed it melt beneath those black flames that looked capable of burning anything in existence.

Queen Nova enters this universe despite her amazement at seeing such a blue star before her. Only when she came closer to the land did he see the familiar presence of the Royal Imperlian Family. Unfortunately, she was still unable to locate her son. The Queen had no choice but to locate someone to inquire about Cain Nova von Imperlian's whereabouts.

She soared towards the location where those familiar auras had collected, but for some reason, the closer she came to the city, the faster her pulse raced. As if handing her a terrible omen, she refused to think it might happen. Queen Nova discovered minuscule traces of her son, Cain, when she entered the City in the middle of the jungle. She followed it and located a certain location, but it was vacant. Her son was nowhere to be found.

But there's no way she'd be mistaken; because since she gave birth to Cain Nova von Imperlian, a half-monster like herself, she can smell blood connection more vividly than anybody else. She sensed his son in this place, but he couldn't see any trace of her cherished son.

So she can only arrive to the location of her ex husband's aura. Queen Nova wanted to question him about seeing her son Cain. She had merely come to the public hall to see a joyous scenario that made her face sour.

Her thoughts are, 'How come you guys are so happy while this Queen couldn't even find her last family? She felt annoyed as he asked them about the Crown Prince.'

So she inquired as to the whereabouts of her son, Cain Nova von Imperlian. However, their emotions caused her to be skeptical and even scared for a reason. Most people, especially recognized ones, avoided her gaze, which made her uneasy. Her heart ached as a result of their reactions.

"Cale. Where is my son? Where is Cain?? I've been looking all over for him in the universe. He had been caught by my father and was experimented with as well. They injected another DNA into our son's body. He is no longer a human. I want to take him away and will never return here." Queen Nova said.

Silence~

Everyone remained silent in response, which only added to the Queen Mother's terror. Her welcoming demeanor vanished when she noticed the former emperor staring at her with remorse. Cale Meijer von Imperlian tried to explain things to her, opening and shutting his mouth, but he didn't say anything. The former emperor must learn how to begin expressing things to this beleaguered and lonely Queen.

The former emperor's children wanted to speak for their father, but his harsh glare stopped them. Jace Green and Christopher Klein had no option but to close their jaws that were ready to open.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "Former Queen Nova. Cain is... no longer exists. He is dead."

The moment Queen Nova heard this news, her heart was wounded. She didn't even have to ask why her kid had died. She'd already formed educated guesses in her head. A little area filled with her child's aura.

It appeared to have spread far and wide, although it was just a short distance from the Grand Marshal's antique black Spaceship. Nobody had moved the black spacecraft since it landed on Hope Star. It can only suggest that her son's ashes were spread there.

Just by recalling what she had seen in the video on that bothersome store owner from a minor celebrity, Queen Nova knew her son would lose his humanity and strike indiscriminately. Even if the old Emperor elected not to murder Cain because he was his son, the others would not remain silent if Cain began eating people. But Cain's power in that video was above everyone here, so they couldn't have defeated him.

However, there is one individual who is capable of doing so. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, a former Grand Marshal. The world's most powerful fighter and only arbitrator. Even if she thinks that her child must have done something bad, no mother would be relieved to learn that her son was murdered. All of her rage was directed at the missing Grand Marshal's head.

Queen Nova said, "Where is he!? That bastard, Grand Marshal who killed my son!? Tell me where he is!!"

Blood streams stream down her cheeks as her sorrowful shrieks become unnatural and no longer sound like a woman's voice. Anyone in the Planet can hear the sorrow and sadness in her screams. But instead of a human voice, it sounds more like a Zerg screaming. As her voice echoed across the neighborhood, her minions who had been hidden had all emerged. Humanoid Parasite Warriors from all other species and worlds encircled everyone. Both the earth and the sky were obscured.

Chapter 1149 Fourth Violet Star - The Craze Queen

Everyone thought Queen Nova's fury was irrational, but they could understand her loss, especially those who knew her too well. This Queen Mother lived a sad life. Her Nova Clan sees her simply as a weapon for controlling the Imperial Family. They married her to Cale Meijer von Imperlian so she could control him, but she failed and she was no longer useful.

Her father exploited her as a subject for human experimentation when she failed her duty of controlling the puppet ruler. Nobody in the Royal Family is interested in her. Former Emperor Cale also avoided her and did not even touch her after they married. Because she is an adversary to the Emperor, he must never let his guard down.

Her DNA was forced to mix with Zerg's DNA, nearly killing her, yet no one cares. Her father is solely interested in power and considers all of his children and grandkids as tools. She despised him wholeheartedly. Because of her mother's life, she is unable to refuse any of her father's instructions. What she didn't realize was that her mother had died and had also been experimented on by this crazy.

In one of her father's schemes, he successfully created a situation in which she could sleep with the Emperor against his will. This one night of forced pleasure had further strained the relationship between Queen Nova and Emperor Cale, and the Emperor began looking at her with unmistakable disgust every time they met. She still thinks of her mother, whom she believes is still alive.

Queen Nova can only tolerate the Emperor's shame and hatred. She began acting insane in order to protect her father from thinking she was useless. This grew stronger after the birth of her son, Cain Nova von Imperlian. Her sole possession. He was her lone family member, and he was everything to her.

Queen Nova began making clear protective steps to safeguard her son from her clan and the emperor. No one would dare to touch her son in the Imperial Palace. Neither the emperor nor her father. But she was terrified. She was terrified that anything might happen to her son, so she left him a parasite-infected tablet. This will rescue her son from certain death. The parasites in the pill have only one order: govern the body if the individual is in danger. Her son must not be harmed.

But when she discovered that the drug had been stolen from the Emperor's kid, all pretense between the Queen and the Emperor vanished. She began targeting the Imperial Family despite the repercussions and was apprehended. Queen Nova knew she wouldn't live, but she begged for one wish in return for all the knowledge she had about the Nova Clan's nefarious activities. She calmed down once the Emperor consented.

Who would have guessed that her son had already been kidnapped by her insane father while she was imprisoned? Then there was an unexpected invasion by the Zerg Race. The Imperium Star itself was a shambles and in peril. Queen Nova was not scared of death; she feared for the safety of her son. She pleaded for compassion again at the height of peril, and Emperor Cale let her go. Except for those whose offenses were so heinous that they could not be forgiven, the majority of convicts were released.

Queen Nova was granted her liberty. She departed the Imperium Star as soon as she could and went in search of her son. The most recent information she has on her kid is that he went to Planet Terra and became lost there. She suspected that her insane father had kidnapped her son and brought him to that wrecked planet, which brought back horrible memories for her. But she went nevertheless for the sake of her kid.

Then there's an empty coordinate space and a few shattered pebbles. The Ruined Star is no longer in existence. She spent a year looking for evidence of her kid in this area of space. So she watched the footage from that abandoned planet and discovered what had happened to her son. Cain Nova von Imperlian was actually kidnapped by his grandpa, and he, like her, was experimented on with her agreement.

Her offspring appears to have evolved into a ravenous monster with a human form, killing everyone on that planet. Even though she couldn't figure out why a star would vanish, Queen Nova is only concerned with her kid. She eventually finished her investigation and discovered evidence of her son in the same locations as her old residence. She discovered the erstwhile Imperlian Family on that blue planet, but she still couldn't locate her son.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian has just informed her that her son has died. Based on their reactions, she deduces that her son must have done something awful for that monster (Grand Marshal Caesar) to act. She didn't care what her child had done; all she wanted was to take him away. Unfortunately, her treasure is lost forever, and merely thinking about how cruel the world is, Queen Nova's sanity as a human evaporates with the agony of her son's death.

The Queen Mother ended up doing something she should never have done. Attacking somebody without respect for reason or cause. She has finally evolved into a full evil who must be eliminated. Furthermore, the animosity toward the former Grand Marshal is too high. She can only be angry at the person who murdered her son for a cause.

Queen Nova said, "Where is he!? That bastard, Grand Marshal who killed my son!? Tell me where he is!!"

"Queen Nova, please stop being unreasonable! The one at fault is your son. He killed Uncle once and if not for Lord Yara, he would be gone forever. What's wrong with him acting on revenge? Moreover, Big Brother was no longer human. There is something wrong with him," President Christopher Klein von Imperlian said.

He was attempting to calm the Queen Mother down by telling her what happened when she was not present. Unfortunately, a mother who has lost a kid would be extremely irrational. It is incorrect to refer to her as sane. She had wished to lose everything when she learned that Cain Nova von Imperlian, whom she regarded as a treasure, had perished in the hands of someone else.

Silvan von Rosegard added, "That Crown Prince even ate Uncle's Heart, is that still a human?"

"Liar! If the Grand Marshal died after his heart was eaten, how can he still be revived?! You are talking nonsense!" Queen Nova said as she waved her hands making some of her minions throw an attack towards the public hall.

A few tiny explosions occurred in the skies as Sentient Beings and warriors moved to defend the gathering. Everyone in the hall was drawn to the explosion. They had all emerged from the structure and saw Queen Nova in her monstrous form. She resembles a humanoid zerg with Praying Mantis components replacing a few limbs of her body, particularly the wings on her back.

When the explosions occurred, Titus von Chrysalis and Zane Shelley, who were resting in the hall, fled and joined Jace Green and the others near the gates.

Titus von Chrysalis commented after seeing the form of the Queen Mother, "How can a human merge with a Zerg's DNA? This... Is it artificially done? Such nonsense! It is extremely risky to mix two different Race DNAs on one body. Unless you have divine blessing, doing so is just seeking death."

"The Queen's blood truly merged with the Zerg's DNA? Is she still a human or a Zerg?" Zane Shelley asked.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "She is both yet not. After all, her human side is slowly getting overwhelmed. She would become a zerg in the end. But most experimental subjects of this type don't live long and... during death, they can cause an explosion that can destroy a planet. She must be sent away."

"Titus, how long can she last?" Claudius von Gretel asked his eldest nephew who ran away from home.

Titus von Chrysalis answered honestly and said, "She can only last for a quarter of the day."

"Six hours," mumbled Claudius von Gretel and turned to Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle by the side, "Seniors, can you send her away?"

"Can. But she would self-implode right now if we do. She overheard the whole conversation." Warden Lou responded.

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "We can only seal her in a barrier. Strong enough to prevent the explosion from spreading. You guys need to defeat her minions. I will not save them."

Everyone looks at the Dean as if they did expect him to say such words. After all, this is a man who helped them protect their lives during the last war.

Adjutant Kir von Giselle said, "We were protecting you the last time due to the orders of the lord. Since the war had ended and there were no further orders from the Lord, protecting you guys or saving someone is no longer our duty. Normally, we tend not to get too involved with the lives of the Mortals. We only help because of the Karma you guys have with Lord Yara."

"Gods are normally forbidden to get too involved with the lives of the mortals. The last war is a special case because the enemy is also a God but now..."

Rumbles~ rumble~ Crizzz!

The darkening of the sky above Dean Frey and Adjutant Kir went unnoticed by everyone. The sound of thunder was obviously a caution to the Heavens to stay out of this dispute.

Silvan von Rosegard exclaims, "The sky...!!"

"Since when did it turn dark, is it going to rain?" Jace Green von Imperlian mumbled.

Little Bing'er who instinctively knew about the existence of Tribulation Clouds commented, "No. This is just a warning. Lord Frey and Lord Kir's words are real. Since the opponent is just a mortal, they can no longer get involved. Unless the King or the man (Ye Xiajie) personally makes a move, all things under these clouds would be punished."

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "That's a warning. Now we can't even make a move."

RUMBLES! CRIZZZ!!! RUMBLES!!!!

Crazy peals of laughter came from the Queen Mother.

Hahahaha~

"Even the heavens are on my side!" Queen Nova said. She then gestured to her minions with her hand like the majestic queen she is, "Kill them all. If I killed enough then that person would come out right?"

Parasited entities descended from the heavens and assaulted everyone in the Public Hall. They had no option but to battle these individuals, whether they were visitors or inhabitants. They can only kill because they can't be rescued.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian, the previous Emperor, could not accept such pandemonium on his youngest son's special day and was enraged by Queen Nova's pranks.

"Enough! Cain did something wrong! He ate people and killed more. It is karma that caused him to die, you can't blame someone for that!"

"Absurd! You as a father failed to protect your own son and blame me for everything. I was doing good with preventing the Nova Clan from touching him and that pill you stole was his last hope of survival. You guys took that away from him! If it's not for you my Cain'er wouldn't have ended like that!!" Queen Nova bellowed.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian said, "So unreasonable. I am only doing my job as an Emperor at that time. Because you parasited normal people in the palace we can only see you as a hidden threat! It's your crazy Clan who caused all this!!!"

Hahahaha~

"Am I unreasonable? You are only doing your job as an Emperor?! Good. Then I am doing my revenge for my son as a mother! With this, you no longer have any words to say. Kill as many as you can!" Queen Nova coldly remarked as she fully transformed into a Praying Mantis Zerg she threw the last hints of

humanity in her. After all, the only one who can keep her sane is no longer around. She doesn't care if she dies or becomes a villain to be slain.

Chapter 1150 Fourth Violet Star - Special Guests

After losing her humanity, the previous human Queen utterly altered. The death of her kid had devastated her, and she had severed all ties with the Human Race. Nobody expected her to do such a thing, and no one blamed her. Her life was a living horror from start to finish. Her one ray of hope was her son, Cain, whom she had lost in the middle and had not seen for the last time.

Losing a kid was excruciatingly difficult for a mother. This is because every kid that was born from them was utilized as a part of them. The kid grew in them, was nursed by them, shared life and death with them until the infant was born to live its own life. It's a treasure they grew in their bodies and something they're related to via blood. A family, a darling young one. So losing Cain was the same as losing her universe to this Queen.

It was unsurprising that she went insane after finding that her beloved son had died. Her physique altered drastically once she lost her humanity. She was no longer half-human, and she had converted into a true Zerg from the inside out. A Zerg Queen with SSS. She doesn't have a companion, and because she was created artificially and was formerly a human, her intellect is more developed than that of a typical Zerg.

Her skills include command and reproduction. After succumbing to the Zerg bloodline, Queen Nova's actions began to resemble those of Zergs. Its fervent hate for the Human Race cannot be overlooked.

SHRIEKKK~

Queen Nova commanded, "Kill and loot. This star shall become our new territory after all these humans die."

KRIEEKK~

Her power over her minions was total; under her direction, all of these parasitic entities gave up their former self and entirely transformed into Zerg. Their brains had been fully consumed, and their bodies

were now under the control of Zerg parasites. These parasitic zergs are all descendants of the Queen Mother and are eager to die for her.

Given the state of the situation, the President had no choice but to assume charge. They already understood the Queen Mother's strengths and vulnerabilities because they had previously captured her.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "Warriors! Protect your body with qi. Don't let the parasites take over your bodies. Use elements' abilities to kill them without mercy. They can no longer be saved!"

"Mediators, follow me. Support the warriors. All Queen Zergs had the ability to attack through mental means. Keep on guard and protect all the Adjudicators!!" Silvan von Rosegard shouted.

The command of Christopher Klein von Imperlian and Silvan von Rosegard was flawless, and they defended each other's backs by providing the appropriate support at the proper moment. These basic directives were sufficient to demonstrate their warfare and war experience. Surviving the last battle was not purely by chance. Furthermore, being the adored offspring of this earth, they are nearly invincible with the blessing of the Heavens.

Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er didn't simply stand there and beg the residents of the Green City to defend the common people and the helpless. They fully abandoned the fight to the President and First Lady. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian and the other Seniors couldn't help but feel proud as they saw the conflict unfold in front of their eyes.

Old Pine Tree commented, "The children had grown up."

"Our choice back then wasn't wrong. Saving these children was the greatest action in our lives. They are now capable of protecting themselves. Us old men can finally retire," Old Oak Tree said.

As they watched, spectators on the sidelines pulled out melon seeds. Titus von Chrysalis, who was sharing his sunflower seed with his sweetheart, was the group's leader.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "Cutie, do you want sunflower seed?"

"You are really... Not going to help?" Zane Shelley didn't decline the peeled Sunflower seeds from his lover and ate without hesitation.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "No need~ it's just one SSS-ranked Zerg. An SS-ranked Adjudicator and Mediator pair is enough to fight against her. Moreover, her life wouldn't last long now that he burned her human bloodline. Now she can only last for 3 hours at most and an hour at least."

"I wonder if it's worth it? For her to shorten her life this way just to take revenge." Jace Green von Imperlian said.

Little Bing'er said, "The King says, love is a disease. It can help one heal a person who is dying but... It can also kill a healthy person. Obviously, for her, it's the latter. Her only source of love is dead, do you think she will still care whether to live or not?"

Almost everyone was silenced by these remarks. After all, what Little Bing'er said was undeniably true. Love may be a source of strength as well as a source of weakness. It all depends on whether you can recreate your love or if you would go to hell if you lose it altogether.

The battle did not go as long as some expected, as Queen Nova elected to self-implode herself by flying towards the group with the most people. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her entire mind was clouded by rage and loathing.

Queen Nova said, "Since I can't take revenge on the person who killed my son, killing his family should suffice right?!" In her eyes, the Imperlian Royal Family is the family of Grand Marshal Caesar. She wanted them all dead as they got everything she yearned for.

A loving and caring family, as well as overall satisfaction. She never got either of them. Everyone was taken aback since no one expected the Queen Mother to alter her mind at this point. Christopher Klein von Imperlian and Silvan von Rosegard were equally surprised by her actions and did not have enough time to intervene. This crazed queen went after her ex-husband's most treasured son. Jace Green von Imperlian, the Imperlian Family's youngest prince.

Jace Green von Imperlian had not expected this to happen and automatically defended his sweetheart with his body and held her, attempting to brace himself against the shock of the explosion. At the very least, the impact would be felt by him before it reached his sweetheart. When this scene plays out in

front of them, there is a lot of shouting. Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle were ready to make a move when they saw a ripple in the area in front of Jace Green von Imperlian.

Stunned for a moment, Dean Frey von Gregory mumbled, "A movement in Dimensional Space."

CRACKS!

The space in front of Jace Green von Imperlian shattered like glass, revealing a thin fair hand. The hand was so pristine that it wouldn't be lost in the snow. Slender fingers that appear to be finely honed and sculpted. A single finger rested on Queen Nova's brow.

A playful voice comes after this hand coming from the unknown Void of space, "Heh~ are you blocking this Deity's path? That's quite funny~"

A burst of coolness and frost emerged under the tip of this man's index finger, which fell on Queen Nova's brow. The Queen Zerg, who intended to destroy herself and pull everyone down with her, turned to ice in an instant and burst into a crimson mist that swept over the land.

"You're in the way. Move it."

The mischievous voice resounded once again, and the noises of space splitting became louder, and the space fractured as two gigantic monsters emerged from it. A massive black dragon mated with a white phoenix dragon. These two ferocious quantum creatures split into two opposing pathways, murdering all Zergs along the road. Two recognizable individuals emerge from the space gap in front of everyone's eyes.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, the former Grand Marshal, and Yara von Chrysalis, the hero who saved the previous Imperium Star, are two among them.

"Baby, this space is about to collapse." A low magnetic voice said.

A playful voice responded, "Oh~ let's come out then. I wonder if the Engagement Party of Jace and Bingbing is over. A'Xia should have woken me up early."

"I can bear to wake you up. It's fine they wouldn't mind us being a bit late."

Everyone overheard this brief talk, and it didn't take long for them to recognize the recently arrived couple. When staring at the exceptionally attractive man with long black hair braided on his back while wearing a white formal elvish style suit, the star pair of the party both had crimson eyes. Standing next to him is a gorgeous man who has a diabolical aura and whose crimson eyes only see the former.

Yara von Chrysalis spotted his friend who was not far from them and said, "What? We are not too late, aren't we? Or is the party over?"

"YARA!!"

"YOUR MAJESTY!"

The Star couple sought to hug Yara, who was surprised and backed away. The pair, however, were pulled back by a muscular arm that separated them from Yara. The God of Void, who is now staring at them with a frightening glance, is the owner of this arm.

"My wife. No hugging." Ye Xiajie started and had to receive glares from Jace Green and Little Bing'er.

"Stingy!!!" The young couple said. "Let us hug!"

"No." He is expressionless as he stands in the way of two children who want to hug his wife. The God of Void looked harsh as he stood between the three.

As he saw this incident, Yara von Chrysalis was already smiling behind the God of Void. Since his rebirth, all of his proper memories have returned. Furthermore, because Yara had allowed his soul to fuse with the primary soul, their personalities had merged. Yara began to be as amusing as Hei Anjing.

"Okay. All other questions shall be answered after the party. Since the distraction has been cleaned up, let's start your Engagement Party." Yara von Chrysalis said with the corner of his lips curled up.

Jace Green and the others were taken aback; such a grin is crucial for the ever-expressionless Yara von Chrysalis they knew. He used to be a quiet beauty, but now he appears like a seductress who wouldn't lose to a fox Allure. Many men reddened at such a sight, prompting a warning glance from the grouchy God of Void, a wife-protecting demon.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian delivered his younger brother a subtle threat, er, message.

The previous emperor had no alternative but to separate the young newlyweds from Caesar and Yara, these two distinguished visitors. Dean Frey von Gregory and Adjutant Kir von Giselle bent their heads in salutation to their lord and only entered when their Masters did. The two quantum creatures cleaned up the mess outdoors as the Engagement Party officially began.

"Let's welcome and Congratulate our Star Couple for today's Engagement Party!"

"Jace Green von Imperlian from the Capital and Lady Bing'er of the Green City!!"

The sounds of applause reverberate throughout the public hall, with everyone clapping their hands in welcome of the new pair. The celebration continues now that all of the invited guests have arrived. The previous conflict was forgotten as the reappearance of the two exalted creatures caused them to forget about the Queen Mother. The other guests' gazes are drawn to Yara and Caesar rather than Jace Green and Little Bing'er. Nonetheless, the Engagement Party was a smashing success. The combination of the two races delighted everyone.