

World Plot 1151

Chapter 1151 Fourth Violet Star - Finally found you

Despite several issues and disruptions along the way, the couple's engagement party, Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er, had gone off without a hitch. Some groups of men were drinking competitively and ended up sleeping on their tables together after the show. Cale Meijer von Imperlian, the former emperor, is among those who have been wasted.

Cale Meijer von Imperlian wasted too much drinking and mumbled, "Drink. Drink! Today is the happiest day for this old man! HAHAAH!"

"Stop drinking! That's an empty bottle you are hugging!"

Cecilia Green, Jace Green's mother, assisted her husband in getting up from the table. Preparing to travel next door to the hotels that had been set up for the visitors. Her spouse wasn't the only one bringing him back into the room. Several spouses were doing the same thing, and the majority of them were former officials who were now drinking pals with Cale Meijer.

Little Bing'er and Silvan assisted their mother-in-law in burying their father-in-law. They were aware that their spouses had a secret meeting with the elite guests following the event. When meeting Lord Yara and Lord Caesar, their attendance is optional.

"Mother, let us help you bring your father-in-law to rest. Jace, you take care of the things here." Little Bing'er said.

Jace Green von Imperlian responded to his future wife, "Leave it to me, Bing'er!"

Silvan von Rosegard said, "I'm also a bit tired. Chris, I'm going ahead."

"Hm. Sleep first if you are tired. But don't forget to have the doctor treat your wounds before sleeping." Christopher Klein von Imperlian said to his wife.

After the meal, the majority of the attendees left. They can return home or go to a hotel to recuperate. Jace Green and Christopher Klein stayed in the hall because they wanted to speak with two people who had unique status and elected to stay in the garden outside throughout the celebration. This is done to prevent being bothered by the other visitors who wanted to crowd around them. After all, they were both heroes. Jace Green von Imperlian, Christopher Klein von Imperlian, and Claudius von Gretel remained. Titus von Chrysalis and the other family members, such as Nimbus von Gretel and Zephyr von Gretel's Family. They had wished to be in the same room as Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian for the whole Engagement Party.

At the Wisteria Garden...

The aroma of flowers pervades the entire region, which is surrounded by towering trees flowering with lavender-colored blooms. A stone table may be found beneath the garden's biggest Wisteria Tree. This table was occupied by Yara von Chrysalis and the others. A tea set and a few sweets with varied options were placed in front of them. Dean Frey and Adjutant Kir were the ones who served the tea.

When they arrived, the oldest couple in the group rose up and prepared to take a break.

Zephyr von Gretel said, "Since you guys had gathered here. We shall take our leave and rest. Please excuse us, Young Lord."

"Have a pleasant evening Uncle Zephyr, Uncle Nimbus." Yara von Chrysalis said with a friendly smile. It is a mischievous smile yet it's a lot better than the expressionless one before.

Nimbus von Gretel said, "You've just revived. So take your time resting afterward. Caesar, look after Xiao Ya."

"Yes, Uncle Nimbus." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said. He had no arrogance in his tone when talking to the relatives of his wife.

When Zephyr and Nimbus von Gretel left, the other three took over and sat around the stone table with each other. Jace Green von Imperlian couldn't take his gaze away from Yara. He had been missing this

guy for quite some time. They were abruptly separated during the competition on Planet Terra, and they haven't met since. He last saw his pal before sacrificing his life to save the world. That was a moment he wished he could forget in his life.

"Yara~ wuwuwu. You are back. You are safe. Thank God!" Jace Green von Imperlian said as he hugged Yara.

This time he was able to hug Yara but only for three minutes and was once again pulled away by the jealous incarnate Caesar.

"Three minutes are up! Let go!" Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said with a dark face.

Jace Green von Imperlian commented, "Uncle don't be stingy! We are not cooking instant noodles here."

"Scram!" Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said as he threw his annoying nephew away from his wife.

HAHAHAHA~

This moment made everyone laugh out loud. They had always assumed that the Grand Marshal was a frigid guy who treated his own kin and wife as if they were air. But it appears that he can display this much passion when Yara is there. That makes him no different from other regular people.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian asked, "Uncle, where did you find Aunt? We know that you've been roaming around this planet and just suddenly disappeared one day. Is that the day you've found your aunt?"

"Um. That's right. A year ago, I finally found Yara's traces. At first, there were no traces at all, but when I got to the location I finally understood why. Yara had been sleeping ever since the day he first... died." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said. He didn't want the word death to be connected to his wife's name but this time it cannot be avoided.

Yara von Chrysalis recognized his lover's mood and grasped his hands as if to assure him he was by his side right now. The dark moon from the Grand Marshal had vanished as planned as their 10 fingers were entwined with one another. Only then did the Grand Marshal reveal how he met his wife.

16:24

What happened a year ago?

The Grand Marshal had just finished traversing the whole Hope Star a year after Yara von Chrysalis sacrificed himself to resurrect Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian. He had searched all lands, seas, and even the skies for evidence of Yara. But nothing he discovered brought him to his loves. So he went to the North, where the Ice Elements were greatest, to detect any remnant qi of his wife.

A lot of creation had been created on this Hope Star as a result of the qi Yara had spread following his death. As the God of Chaos, he is both the end and the beginning. Ice Golems, Ice Fairies, Ice Imps, and other creatures were born from the leftovers of his aura. These are uncontracted Spirit Creatures, similar to Quantum Beasts. In brief, animals known as another Quantum Beast were born on this planet.

This is strange because most Quantum Beasts originate in the Quantum World, which can only be accessed through the skill and compatibility of the people who can contract with them. However, once this star was mended as if the quantum world and Hope Star had united, the Quantum Beast could now be manifested on this planet for as long as they wished. This is true regardless of the warrior's strength.

Only SSS-ranked characters may normally enable their Quantum Beast to manifest in the real world for as long as they desire. The warriors below SSS may be able to materialize them, but only they can see and touch them. Only SSS-ranked fighters were capable of full materialization. All Quantum Beasts can now appear whenever they wish, at least on Planet Hope. They are also capable of returning to their own quantum realm.

When the other warriors outside the Hope Star learnt about this, several of them decided to come to the Hope Star to try their luck. They wanted to migrate to Hope Star after meeting their Quantum Beast in reality and being able to embrace them, and President Christopher was overwhelmed with letters of

cooperation or partnership in exchange for a land on Planet Hope. However, this is a scene from the future.

The Grand Marshal said, "I was meditating in the Northern Forest when the Heavenly Laws spoke to me. It was just a short conversation which was not entertaining. It almost came to annoy me."

Everyone's thoughts except for Yara von Chrysalis, 'How come the Heavens spoke to you and you just think it's annoying?'

"It annoyed me so much I told it to scram. Then I finally felt my wife's aura somewhere, it was a burst of qi the scene of minty snow and floral lingers in my nose. I was stunned at first but I knew that it was him. I followed the direction of the aura and found a hidden forest protected by the beast and Sentient Beings. There I finally found Yara." The Grand Marshal said.

While meditating, the God of Void sensed a familiar atmosphere. He assumed it was the same aura as the planet, but when he went to find its source, he discovered it was blocked. In this universe, his wife is the only one who can prevent him from peeking. So he finally smiled, which he had never done since being resurrected by his beloved that day. He vanished on the spot and employed teleportation for the first time following his resurrection. He arrived in a forest full of tall trees, plants, and flowers that looked to have eyes on them, as well as a beast lurking nearby, monitoring his every move. If the Grand Marshal had been an average warrior, he would have succumbed to dread long ago. But this guy is the God who rules over the vacuum, and he is a Sovereign. Why would he be afraid of something that can never inflict a hurt on itself?

The God of Void continues to peek into the trees as if looking for something, eventually coming to a halt and reaching out a hand. His hand came to a halt in mid-air, as if it had touched something unseen in front of him. The picture of a tree and woodland in front of him waves, similar to throwing a stone in the water.

The God of Void mumbled, "A defensive illusion formation. A strong one that can even hide itself. Also this familiar aura... It's him. I can never make a mistake about it."

He examined the unseen barriers before tearing it apart with his qi. The cover over the concealed flower garden was unveiled the minute the Illusionary barrier was destroyed. In the midst of flowering flowers stood a silver human-sized cocoon. The silken cocoon appears translucent, allowing one to view what's inside.

As he neared the cocoon, Ye Xiajie, the God of Void, couldn't help but seem surprised and happy. The one inside is Yara, who is nude and curled up within the Chrysalis. With his eyes closed, his long black hair cascades behind him like a waterfall. The God of Void felt the impulse to dash towards the cocoon, but instead of running, his large legs produced great leaps, allowing him to reach the Chrysalis in a few steps.

"Baby, I finally found you."

When he attempted to touch the cocoon, he was met with a flurry of thick tree branches with pointy tips from all directions. Even the most gorgeous flowers have creatures crawling about with their spines and teeth exposed. Nonetheless, the God of Void paid little attention to these details. In his eyes, he only sees his beloved.

Sentient Beings in the vicinity assault the God of Void mercilessly. But the Grand Marshal's freshly resurrected vessel was no longer mortal. The Divine Laws restrained his divinity in his body before he died. It remained until his body was revived. His divinity had elevated its mortal vessel to the level of a God. Even though it is only a transitory vehicle, nothing below God can hurt him.

The Sentient Beings' bites, stabs, and strikes proved ineffective. Even when they tried to drag the intruder away, the distinction between God and others was so great that the branches snapped under their own weight.

Ye Xiajie stood in front of the silver cocoon, holding it lovingly in his arms. For the first time in years, his look is filled with relief and tenderness. He turned to face the sleeping person within the Chrysalis.

As if afraid of frightening the sleeping man, Ye Xiajie whispered with all the gentleness he could muster in his life, "Baby, are you lacking the energy to wake up? I will help you okay?" There were no verbal responses, but just the sounds of the stable heart beat of the being inside the chrysalis.

Chapter 1152 Fourth Violet Star - Lost Forest's Hidden Garden

There were no vocal comments, but the heartbeat coming from the cocoon had become louder, clearly happy by the presence of the other man. When the Sentient Beings saw this interloper, they recognized it was not an adversary but the chosen pair of their monarch. Knowing that this guy may aid the King's

awakening, they retracted all of their claws and focused instead on recreating the formation that this man had damaged.

They made room for the monarch and his chosen one and provided them with solitude. The Grand Master closed his eyes and focused his attention on sharing his qi and divinity with the person inside the cocoon. His endeavor to assist his lover in evolving was effective, just as the Grand Marshal predicted. So he stopped holding back and gave his sweetheart everything he had.

Actually, the heart in his chest was once a part of Yara, a member of the Mystical Butterfly Clan, when he was reborn a year ago. The heart held the Mystical Butterfly Clan's purest lineage. The Grand Marshal's bloodline improved when this heart was implanted in his body. From being a pure human to becoming half-human and half-butterfly. This aids in the transmigration of the Grand Marshal's mortal vessel to that of God, and with the original divinity in his veins, the God of Void has been totally reborn in this realm.

A pair of massive black wings with crimson markings developed at the rear, as if to keep his beloved warm. It extends out like a beautiful, silky, black curtain, wrapping itself around the cocoon as if to warm it. The sentient creatures in the garden observed such a magnificent spectacle that they couldn't help but drop their heads before the two holy creatures in the garden's center. They are regarded as Gods.

The God of Void had to hibernate beside his sweetheart, who was still inside the cocoon, for at least a week before Yara von Chrysalis gently opened his eyelids, displaying a sparkle of silver from those argent irises. The Grand Marshal, who can sense every change in his beloved, opened his eyes and met Yara's. When silver and crimson combine, the traces of desire and addiction are unmistakable. The joy that didn't typically dwell in the depths of their eyes bloomed.

Despite the tiny barrier of the Chrysalis between them, they both extend out their hands, attempting to meet.

"Baby, I found you. I came to bring you home," Ye Xiajie said.

With the Chrysalis parting, the two bump each other's hands and foreheads, but they appear inseparable. Both had a smile on the corner of their lips. Obviously, they were overjoyed to see each other again after such a painful parting in the past.

A voice reached the Divine consciousness of the God of Void,

"Wait for me. I'll be reborn soon."

"Okay. I am willing to wait for you no matter how long it is. I shall accompany you until the end of time."

Yara von Chrysalis falls asleep again after a little talk between the couple. Because of the presence of Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, all of his guards were replaced with a sense of urgency to be reborn. With the God of Void guarding him on the outside, he can concentrate on restoring his vessel. His qi surge had become stronger and had been collected in the cocoon. Ye Xiajie, on the other hand, stood before the Chrysalis like a knight guarding his monarch.

Changes in qi in the lost forest produce significant disruption in the other living species in the wild. Newborn monsters, untamed Quantum animals, and Sentient Beings were all drawn to the pure energy emitted by Yara von Chrysalis. This energy was incredibly beneficial to their progress, and they were all lusting after it.

Regardless of their might, these Monsters attacked in waves, and they were much more formidable than the Zerg Invasion a year previously. There are almost a hundred SSS-ranked creatures and thousands of SS and S-ranked beings, as well as millions of classed A and lower. What's strange is that the Lost Forest itself is keeping anyone outside the forest from discovering what's going on, and a strange invisible barrier produced by the Heavenly Laws itself has been established.

When he saw these waves of adversaries, The Grand Marshal stood coldly staring at the uncountable animals. As if looking at a sea of dead bodies. Hundreds of Demigod-level Sentient Plants, Flowers, and Trees gathered around him assumed Humanoid form and kneeled before him and the monarch behind him.

{Mine own L'rd, prithee giveth us the commandeth. As the King's oth'r half, thee have the right to 'rd'r us.} A man that looks like an elf with his long pointy ears but has long green hair said to the God of Void.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian examined their strength and believed that, although being simply Demigods, these beings were virtually God-level, especially the one in front of him. He extended his right hand and blessed the team that had spoken, granting him enough divinity to become a God on the

instant. Everyone in the vicinity was taken aback. They never imagined that the chosen other half of their monarch might create Gods with the sweep of his palm.

"You can take command. As for the vanguard, these two will take the lead." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said as Roi and Reine materialized in the sky with their real sizes.

ROOOAAARRR!!!

CAAAWWSS!!

They are more powerful than Gods, however this universe limits their divinity because the might of their vessels is sufficient to control practically all animals.

"They will take the lead and you lead those behind you. Ignore the ones you can fight even if they entered the garden they wouldn't be able to pass through me." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian declared as he brought out a black sword that glints like the space in the galaxies and even as Gods the murderous aura the sword is emitting horrifies them.

{As thee wisheth, mine own L'rds!}

The struggle for the Grand Marshal begins. As Roi and Reine soared around the creatures, they either killed or ate a slew of them. Few people can pass them since they are supported by a few Demigods on the land. The initial waves pass, but the hungry ones who don't fear death are drawn in by the enticing aura emitted by the Silver Cocoon.

[Milord, Monster in the form of was approaching!]

[Detecting! Their target is the cocoon of the Master!]

System Yue and System Yang, who were assisting their superiors in keeping an eye on the region, took something from the subsurface. They instantly utilized their abilities to detect their surroundings and noticed a swarm of Earthworms heading in their direction, clearly for the silver cocoon. They totally enveloped Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian and the silver cocoon when they emerged from the depths.

But just as the two of them were going to plunge and consume the Earth Worms, black flashes emerged and all the Earth Worms were chopped into thin slices like sashimi toppings. Only bursts of black light revealed how Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian moved with his blade.

Cling! This is the sound of sword sheathing.

The Sentient Earthworm's effort to injure the Chrysalis at the middle of the garden failed. The carcasses of the deceased worms were consumed by the garden's greenies, who used it as fertilizer to keep the remainder energized. This war raged on for days, weeks, and months. The entire flower garden is surrounded by the carcasses of numerous creatures and monsters. Only Yara von Chrysalis in her cocoon and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian were free of contamination. A few meters surrounding the cocoon, there wasn't even a drop of blood.

After another six months, a few cracks on the Chrysalis were discovered. As a delicate hand emerged from the tears-like opening on the cocoon, it grew in size. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian grasped the outstretched hand from the cocoon nonetheless.

When a pair of massive silver wings with black markings sprouted on Yara's back, the whole Chrysalis was ripped apart. That set of silver irises was full with merriment as he opened his eyes and looked at Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, who was holding his hand.

Yara von Chrysalis immediately jumped on Caesar for a hug which the latter welcomed with open arms.

"Caesar, I'm back! Sorry for making you wait!"

"Hm. No, as long as you're back anything else doesn't matter." Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian responded to his beloved.

After that, the tale returned to reality. The pair didn't conceal anything from the guys who were listening to their narrative, even if their remarks about freshly born creatures and the existence of Demigod and God-Class Existences in the Lost Forest startled them.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said, "We stayed in the Lost Forest for half a year without informing everyone because we needed time to repair the lost forest back to its original state. There are lots of new monsters born there. I suggest you guys keep a record of them. Just don't venture too deep."

"Actually, those old guys wouldn't mind some companions, but too many would be too impolite. But I don't think all of them would choose to stay in the Lost Forest and might find a planet to overrun," Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green von Imperlian says, "Ah!? The Lost Forest. I remember! Bing'er said Yara has a little garden in that place. Is that where you were resting?"

"Huh?" The eyebrows of the former Grand Marshal twitched at these words.

When the former youngest prince made these remarks, the others were forced to leave his side. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, on the other hand, appeared to want to beat up this smiling naively young man who buried such a vital hint concerning Yara's location.

"Pfft! So you know about my little garden and didn't tell your uncle?" Yara von Chrysalis said as he tried to stop his laughter.

Jace Green von Imperlian retorted, "Why should I tell Uncle? He didn't ask, moreover, he left as soon as possible on that day. No time to inform him or anything."

Tsk!

Bang! A massive fist landed on the back of Jace Green's skull. His Imperial Uncle, who appears to want to murder him on the spot, is the perpetrator.

OWIEE~

Jace Green von Imperlian complains, "Why did you hit me, uncle?!"

"Serve you right!" Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian mumbled as he hugged his wife closer.

Hahahahaha~

Everyone at the table chuckled at this uncle and nephew's antics. Those who were terrified of the previous Grand Marshal saw him as accessible and human-like, while some weren't afraid of him at all.

Titus von Chrysalis said, "Since my brother and brother-in-law are back, Jace, you no longer have any reason to push back the date of your wedding ceremony. It should be done as soon as possible or it would be unfair to Little Bing'er if this continues."

"I understand Brother Titus. I spoke with Bing'er about this as soon as possible. Yara and Uncle you must attend my wedding ceremony too." Jace Green von Imperlian said while grinning obviously happy about the return of his closest friend.

Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian nodded their heads together and promised to attend Jace Green's Wedding.

"Don't worry. We will definitely go. I will prepare a big gift for you two." Yara von Chrysalis said.

Jace Green von Imperlian said, "Hahaha~ I will definitely wait for my wedding present from you two. Please accept this drink for me and allow me to welcome you two back."

Clink!

"Congratulations once again, my friend." Yara von Chrysalis said.

They drank until Jace Green became inebriated and had to be escorted to the hotel by Dean Frey and Adjutant Kir. They were like Yara and Caesar's faithful followers. Although Christopher Klein von Imperlian has a lot of questions for his uncle, it appears that asking for their time tonight would be polite.

Christopher Klein von Imperlian said, "I guess, I will also return tonight. I would like to ask my uncle for some of his time in the future if Lord Yara doesn't mind."

"Sure. You can borrow him for official business." Yara responded with a smile.

Sigh~ the man who couldn't retort to his wife's decision. "I will come meet you on another day."

"Thank you, Aunt, Uncle. Please excuse me for leaving ahead of everyone." Christopher Klein von Imperlian said before taking his leave.

Titus, Claudius, and Zane Shelley were the only ones remaining on the table except Yara and Caesar. After Christopher and Jace Green done their business, the remainder stayed, obviously going to discuss something mortals couldn't be involved in.

Yara smiled and said, "You may talk at will."

Chapter 1153 Fourth Violet Star - Into the Small World

Yara smiled and said, "You may talk at will." Though the Grand Marshal had informed them how Yara had been resurrected, some facts had been withheld. Those who knew about the presence of above the sky, obviously, understood more, and things would not be as easy as they claimed.

Titus von Chrysalis' face became solemn, plainly not believing what this pair had spoken.

The eldest descendant of the Chrysalis Clan asked, "Tell us what really happened. The Heavenly Laws had indeed interfered, but that's not all, is it?"

Claudius von Gretel said, "Yaya, the princes might not have noticed, but... Your change is too great. But to us, your family, such change cannot be ignored."

Yara von Chrysalis didn't respond straight away, instead looking into his tea with a deep and thoughtful stare. He cast a glance to the God of Void beside him, who was offering him complete support through his gaze. He knew he wanted to reveal his true identity to his family.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian held his hand and said, "You can say anything. There is nothing in this world capable of restraining you. I will stay with you regardless of what your choice is."

Yara gripped the big hand that held his and smiled, "Okay, I will tell them everything." He put down the cup in his hand slowly and snapped his fingers.

This one snap was enough to generate space fissures, and the globe was broken in an instant, and no one understood how easily the planet might be broken. A couple of guys emerge from one of the fractures in the area. It was Argus Blues von Chrysalis, the Butterfly Emperor, and his other half, Clodius von Chrysalis. They went passed the space fissure that linked straight to their courtyard, as if they anticipated it. The remainder of the Chrysalis family arrived at the opposite rift in space.

Actually, before the space was broken, they heard their youngest's voice in their heads and knew he was awake. The first couple from previously were told of Yara's waking by the Heavenly Laws.

The God of Void spoke, "Since everyone is here, let's move to another space without the surveillance of the Heavens." He granted them permission to access the little universe within his wife's snowflake earring for a limited time. They all traveled to the location of this couple's private villa, which included the miniature planet established by the God of Void for his wife and their family.

The Chrysalis Clan, the Gretel Family, and their allies were dragged into another dimension. A universe radically different from the one in their recollections, with far purer qi than the one outside. They opened their eyes to a cosmic landscape that included a floating island, agriculture, never-ending seas and oceans, and living species they'd never seen before. As if they had been transported to a modern mixed agriculture planet.

Yara von Chrysalis stood before them, clutching Ye Xiajie's hand. They were no longer utilizing the mortal vessels they had obtained from this planet, but rather a body akin to their previous form. Despite the fact that both of their bodies were concealed in the Netherworld's depths, commanding one vessel to reproduce something comparable to the original is not a problem for these two. Especially to Yara, who had awakened Hei Anjing's soul. He is Yara, but not simultaneously, for he has already fully united with the primary spirit and is now the true Hei Anjing.

Except for his silver eyes, Yara as Hei Anjing had little resemblance to his family members as being part of the Chrysalis Clan. So when he stood before them in his pure white heavenly robe with black pattern snowflakes, his long black hair replaced with light brown hair, and a set of Phoenix-shaped eyes honed to perfection, even his features were more inhuman and divine than anyone could fathom. He also has this strange aura that can be entirely repressed. Despite his best efforts, Argus Blues, who was granted divinity by the skies, could sense the purest heavenly force emanating from him.

Furthermore, another man is dressed in a pristine black heavenly gown with silver flame designs on the edge. The apathy in those downcast crimson eyes was like being gazed at by a bug, which made them incredibly uncomfortable. When the God of Void noticed this, he could only divert his gaze to avoid discomfort. This is his natural personality. He is dispassionate and cruel since he was born in the darkness. Ordinary Gods were terrified of him. The fact that Zane Shelley and Stephen von Rosegard shudder when they see his exceptionally beautiful face is proof enough of his terrible character.

Even the Chrysalis Clan, who possessed divinity in their bodies, felt alienated and scared in his presence. He can only repress his nature to the extent necessary to prevent killing their mind and soul. But the haughty look he gave them made him conflate with his character as Grand Marshal Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian.

It appears that the stories they told others were not what they expected. Yara had indeed awoken, but instead of the naive Yara, he had awoken as Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction and Chaos. Yara, the soul fragment, had completely fused with the main soul, allowing Hei Anjing's soul to enter this planet.

Lord Hei felt uneasy for a minute after seeing Yara's Family's surprise when Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie appeared, and he didn't know what to say. Clearly, his relatives in this world would not recognize him.

"...I...I am... Hm." Hei Anjing's discomfort is so obvious that the Chrysalis Family is perplexed.

They were taken aback when they saw such a stunning man, especially in such a pristine white robe. He appears to be immortal. They couldn't figure out why he was so reserved with them, and they could see it in his argent irises.

Everyone's thoughts, 'Who are these guys? They look so amazing. Are they Celestial Beings?'

Only when Argus Blues von Chrysalis came into contact with Hei Anjing's silver orbs did he sense the familiarity that he only feels when he looks at Yara. He can't see Yara or Caesar, who are meant to bring them here, now that he glances about. Instead, these two immortal-like couples greeted them.

He and his husband both had an epiphany. It appears that he was not the only one who thought this handsome man with silver eyes resembled their Yara. Argus felt Clodius grab his hand and stare at him, shocked.

Clodius whispered, "Wife, for some reason this immortal in white robe felt so much like our Yaya or am I sensing it wrong?"

"No. You're not wrong." Argus Blues von Chrysalis approached the two immortals before everyone's eyes. Clodius was following his wife closely.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis said, "Dad, Father, what are you doing?!"

"Eva, calm down. I think Dad knew these two men." Orion von Chrysalis said.

Zane Shelley, who can see through auras, detected the qi emitted by the two guys in robes and initially thought he was seeing things. He had no option but to tell his lover what he had witnessed.

While pulling Titus's arm, Zane Shelley asked, "A'Ti, that man in the white robe had the same aura as Yaya while the one in black possessed the same darkness as Lord Caesar. Am I seeing things?"

"Are you sure, Ane?" Titus von Chrysalis asked in disbelief.

Zane Shelley nodded his head and explained, "Only Yaya possessed an aura of silver and I haven't seen anyone else with that color. Even that man called Chaos is gray. As for the man beside him, why do I feel he is the Grand Marshal, they both have a sinister black aura."

When the rest of the group heard what Zane had said, they couldn't help but glance at the two immortals with disbelief. Then they noticed Lord Argus, their Clan's Ancestor, holding hands with the guy in white.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis said, "You are... Yaya aren't you?"

"Granddad, can you recognize me?" Hei Anjing said as he gently held back the elder man's hand with his. He looks delighted that his Granddad can recognize him.

"Hm. It's definitely our Yaya." Argus Blues von Chrysalis as he carefully caresses the corner of Hei Anjing's eyes. Those silver eyes were very similar to the ones in their memories.

Upon hearing this, Clodius von Chrysalis glanced at the man in a black robe holding his youngest son's hand and said, "If this is our baby, then... Damn brat, it's you, right?"

"Old man, I'm glad your mouth doesn't change even for moments like this," Ye Xiajie retorted.

Tsk! "Even if his face changed, it is definitely that of Darn Brat," Clodius von Chrysalis mumbles.

Snort! That smug face of Ye Xiajie was so annoying that the old man wanted to hit his face.

"Damn brat! So rude as always!" Clodius von Chrysalis shouted at the God of Void.

"Enough, you two!" Hei Anjing and Argus Blues von Chrysalis said at the same time. They were both scolding their partners.

"Yes." The two disjoint pairs responded.

The family recognized the two men from their regular arguing scenario. They hugged them without hesitation, especially Hei Anjing, who was jammed between his relatives and brothers.

"XIAO YA! (YAYA)"

"Baby, what happened to you? Your appearance... this. Did you look like this after your first awakening?" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis asked. She was so worried about her youngest son.

Hei Anjing didn't respond right away and told them to move somewhere else to continue the conversation.

"Mom, Dad, Granddad, Grandfather, Sister, Brother, and everyone, please follow me to the mansion to take a seat. I will tell you what you want there," Hei Anjing said as he and Ye Xiajie escorted their family from this world to the mansion inside the small world.

The home may be considered a mansion, yet it is larger than a typical castle. It used to be contemporary, but it has been transformed into a historic courtyard. In the garden, there were willow trees and ponds. With clouds collecting on it, as if concealing a few things mortals aren't supposed to view.

The family was led to the central garden, where Ye Xiajie transplanted a baby world tree. It's only a sapling, yet it's already taller than the mansion's walls. The leaves were pure white, like if made of angel feathers. It generates the cleanest qi in our little universe. As soon as Argus Blues and Clodius approach the courtyard, they sense that their cultivation is loosening and that they are on the verge of breaking through due to the qi in this mansion.

Even though they wanted to meditate for a breakthrough, none of them chose to do so. But their movements didn't escape the eyes of the God of Void.

Ye Xiajie said, "You can meditate in this place after the talk. It won't be too long after all."

"Thank you, brother-in-law!" Laurel Azure von Chrysalis said. She is delighted that she can increase her strength further.

Hei Anjing said, "It's better to only leave this small world after reaching Demigod state. So you can prepare for ascension as soon as possible."

"Ascension? You mean to go beyond the heavens?" Stephen von Rosegard asked.

Hei Anjing said, "Yes and no. Actually, I will also explain the cultivation levels after God's State. But first, let me talk about our situation."

Even became solemn and listened intently to Hei Anjing's comments. After all, no one in the Chrysalis Clan had changed that much since their initial waking. Even though his look had altered, they couldn't see past Yara's present cultivation. Even the strongest of them, Argus Blues von Chrysalis, the Butterfly Emperor, couldn't witness this couple's cultivation.

Hei Anjing said, "After I completed my first awakening, I learned the origin of my soul. I am not an aborigine of this world."

Chapter 1154 Fourth Violet Star - I'm an Evil God

Hei Anjing said, "After I completed my first awakening, I learned the origin of my soul. I am not an aborigine of this world."

The Chrysalis Family and Gretel Clan were surprised to hear the phrase "Aborigines." But they understand what it means; this is a term for the world's original inhabitants. Those born in that planet are referred to as aborigines. The Chrysalis Clan is one of them. Another is the Gretel Clan. The initial people will be all beings born in that world. Yara is now informing them in this realm that he was not always a member of them. An outsider in their world.

The very first one to reject this word is none other than the mother of Yara von Chrysalis, Parvana Eva von Chrysalis.

"No! Impossible! This old lady was pregnant with you. You came out of this old lady's tummy. It is impossible that you are not my, Parvana Eva von Chrysalis, son!"

"Daughter, calm down," Argus Blues von Chrysalis remarked.

"No. NO! Yara is my son. He is my baby! I will not believe anything regardless!"

Parvana Eva refused to acknowledge that her youngest son was not her son. She won't believe it. But, for some reason, she was adamantly opposed to something, as if fighting some unspoken truth she didn't want to accept.

Of course, it wasn't only Hei Anjing who observed Lady Parvana's unusual words and acts. These were the actions of someone who had been caught off guard or was concealing something. Titus von Chrysalis and Laurel Azure couldn't believe what their mother was doing and saying.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis asked but the worry on her face cannot be ignored, "M-Mom, is there something wrong? You're acting weird."

"Is there something we should know? Dad seems to know about it too?" Titus von Chrysalis spotted his father averting his look as he gripped his wife's hand tightly. The younger generation appears to be unaware of the secret that their grandparents and parents are keeping.

Orion von Chrysalis, too, struggled to explain things to his children. They had been living happily ever after until this day arrived.

"I can't say. I've made a vow not to tell anything about it."

"Rion!" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis's sudden rise of voice says it all. That the words of Titus might be true after all.

Claudius von Gretel chose not to speak out. First, he is regarded a younger generation, and second, this is an issue among the Chrysalis Clan's primary family. He didn't dare to express his thoughts as a member of a branch family. He shouldn't even be here. However, when he looks at his parents, it appears that they were also aware of the secret and that only the younger generation was unaware.

"Dad, Father, you know what Aunt and Uncle are talking about?"

When Claudius von Gretel asked this question the face of Zephyr von Gretel turned pale while Nimbus von Gretel's face turned dark as if remembering he would never forget in his life.

With a helpless expression on his face, Claudius mumbled, "So, you know? Sigh~"

Hei Anjing smiled but it didn't look like a gentle one instead of a forced one.

"My vessel as Yara is born to this world but my soul isn't? Moreover, it's hard for Gods to give birth to descendants. That's why Granddad and Grandfather only have Mom as a child. Mom, did you give up your divinity to give birth to us?"

Titus and Laurel couldn't believe their ears when they heard this. In disbelief, they glanced at Yara and their parents. When they realized that even their grandparents didn't dispute anything, the two of them became quite frigid.

Ye Xiajie feels compelled to elaborate on the circumstance and begin discussing the Gods' prohibitions.

"Gods are different from mortals. Their body and soul is made up of dao. Giving birth to another creature means the creation of another God. Giving birth to one child is already a gift for Gods that haven't transcended yet. Two is a miracle but three... that's already a sacrifice. Especially for those who weren't born as a God but a mortal who just became a God after receiving a divinity blessing."

"Did the Heavenly Laws tell you that you can have children in exchange for your Godhood? You seem to agree with it. No wonder your husband has a human bloodline despite being a born Saint of the Sea. He shared his lifespan with you. The restrictions of the heavens on your family faded after the birth of Yara. That's why you weren't surprised when Yara was born different from your other two children. Because you know that he will be born different from the beginning. Are my words correct?"

Knowing that her secrets had been uncovered Parvana Eva von Chrysalis covered her face and cried her heart out while still verbally denying that Yara von Chrysalis was not her son.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis mumbled, "He is my son. My child, who I gave birth to myself. You are wrong."

When Orion von Chrysalis saw his wife in this state, he couldn't help but soothe her. This is the woman for whom he sacrificed everything. Ye Xiajie spotted Orion's soul, which was plainly distinct from the rest, and his lips curled thoughtfully, as if he had seen it someplace.

Hei Anjing approached his parents closely and surprised them by hugging his mother of this planet, Parvana Eva von Chrysalis.

"Please don't cry. I am your child. That wouldn't change and no one would be able to change it. As long as I believe you are my mother, no one can deny it. I thank Mom and Dad for bringing me to this world."

"Yaya~ Wuwuwu~ Mother loves you~" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis responded by hugging her son.

Titus von Chrysalis and Laurel Azure von Chrysalis were relieved after hearing the contents of Yara von Chrysalis and Parvana Eva von Chrysalis' talk. Their youngest appears to be accepting of his origins.

Titus von Chrysalis asked, "Does this mean that Mom lost her qualifications for ascension because she chose to give birth to us? Will she never ascend in the future?"

"Yes, the foundation to become a God was stripped of her when she chose to become fertile. After giving birth to three, her body had become completely mortal and her life was only extended thanks to Orion sharing his lifespan." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis asked, "How can Dad share his lifespan? Didn't you say that Dad wasn't originally a Butterfly?"

"Orion isn't from the Butterfly Race. His original form is a dragon. The only true dragon in this world." Clodius von Chrysalis said.

"DRAGON!? Dad, you're a Dragon!?"

Smiling like a proud peacock, Orion said, "Yes, Daddy is a Dragon. The source of the Dragon Lineage of the Imperlian Royal Family is my blood. I've granted a drop of my blood essence to the Ancestor of the Imperlian Royal Family before meeting your mother unexpectedly."

"Um. No wonder according to history that the ancestor of the Imperlian Royal Clan is a Dragon. So it was because of you. Were you bored?" The God of Void casually asked.

Orion nodded his head and said, "I was bored."

Seeing them joking around like this, Claudius von Gretel felt that things had become simple the moment the Grand Marshal decided to speak nonchalantly. It appears that his original identity is fairly high for him to be unconcerned with the Heavenly Laws outlined previously.

Claudius von Gretel asked, "Then what are the real identities of Yaya and you, my lord? Is that the reason why the Heavenly Laws are afraid of you?"

"That thing is only afraid of me because I can destroy it with overwhelming strength as for my wife... he has control over him. In short, he is like his superior or something. Our real identities... It is because we came from the Highest Realm where all Gods wished to ascend, Vearth." Ye Xiajie said.

"I am the Sovereign God of Chaos and Destruction. A'Xia is the Sovereign God of Void." Hei Anjing said.

"As for the classes of the world. I shall explain it to you. There are three tiers: lower, mid, and high tiers. The lower class world is classified from F to D. The Mid-class world ranges from C to A and the High class world it's S to SSS. Vearth is the only SSS-class world that exists and only God lives in that place. There were no mortals. Even the beasts in there are God Class."

"This world was originally a B-class, but after we got involved it had been upgraded to A when I repaired the former Imperium Star. That's why the new lifeforms were born. This also means that the potentials of the people in this world have also been upgraded, this is not only about their strength but also about their lifespan."

"There is also a difference in cultivation between Gods. Deity, Demigod, God, Highgod, Godking, Mythical, Celestial, Immortal, and lastly Sovereign. Dad used to be a Deity before he shared his life with Mom. Granddad is a God while Grandfather is a Demigod."

"Normally, when one reaches God State like Granddad he would be able to roam in space unhindered to look for other worlds. You can only leave this universe to find another outside. But because Granddad is the Protector of this universe, he can't ascend as his life is connected to the existence of the Heavenly Laws."

Hei Anjing's answer was too surprising for everyone to take in. It's knowledge they wouldn't have known if they hadn't attained God State like Argus Blues von Chrysalis.

Hei Anjing then looked at his grandfather, Clodius von Chrysalis, and said, "Grandpa, you are suppressing your cultivation, aren't you? You don't want to reach God's State and remain as a Demigod because it would forcefully make you ascend and leave this place."

"Yaya, do you know a way to stop it? Grandpa can hardly hold back my cultivation especially since you repaired the Imperium Star. I don't want to ascend alone. If your Granddad can't leave this universe then I am willing to stay here with him forever." Clodius von Chrysalis said. Argus Blues von Chrysalis was both moved and saddened by his husband's vow. It seemed as if he was preventing him from being powerful. He had already held him back and prevented him from becoming Imperium Star's hero. He had to hide from the rest of the world and live exclusively on a little planet like this since he fell in love with him.

"Stop talking nonsense! The Heavens don't restrict you from leaving this world. There is no need to stay if you can leave." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

Clodius von Chrysalis said, "Don't say those words. I won't leave without you by my side. Moreover, staying here with you isn't bad, at least we can enjoy our lives together until the end."

The two elderly guys, whose ages were concealed by their expressions, were unintentionally flirting with the younger generation. Some were so humiliated that they couldn't glance in their way for fear of being seen watching them toss dog food. Finally, it was the rude God of Void, who didn't care about how others reacted, who spoke out.

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian said, "You two old men are worrying for nothing. My wife is in your family. Can he even stop him if he wants to remove your restrictions? Urgh!" He was hit on his stomach as Hei Anjing elbowed his tummy.

"Baby?"

"Don't be rude."

"Okay. Don't be angry, baby."

Ignoring the clingy man beside him Hei Anjing smiled at his grandparents and said, "I will help the Heavenly Laws to evolve. Once he evolves, he wouldn't need a protector to help him save his ass. I mean his life. So Granddad can ascend with Grandpa anytime you want. At that time, you would most likely be sent to Vearth. A'Xia and I will give you our Identity token so you won't have to wait for too long when having your identity processed." Hei Anjing said.

Ye Xiajie added, "I suggest to only ascend as a Highgod. Through the Demigod and God can ascend to Vearth, they can't stay in there for too long or their bodies will explode. The minimum requirements so they can live in Vearth is to have a cultivation of a Highgod and a job. There is no problem with the latter as there have been countless job hiring in Vearth ever since I've returned. Plus, there are those annoying prisoners who have escaped. I need to send some warden to get them all captured."

When they learned of occupations, wardens, convicts, and other such things, everyone was perplexed. Those are hardly easy statements, especially in a world where only God exists.

Clodius von Chrysalis asked, "You've been saying weird things. Warden and Prisoner? Escape? Just what is your Job in Vearth, Brat?"

"I'm a Sovereign Evil God that captures the gods, goddesses, divine beings, and creatures once they break the Divine Laws. Well, the King Yama of Divinity." Ye Xiajie answered and this response alone made everyone dumbfounded. Who wouldn't fear Satan which all the sinners in hell are terrified of?

Chapter 1155 Fourth Violet Star - Surrender

Demon God, King Yama, Satan, King of Hell. There are several names for the God who deals with all sinners. Of course, they recognized the difference between the mythical King of Hell and the Evil God in front of their eyes. The first deals with celestial entities such as Gods and Goddesses, whilst the latter is what humans fear after death. The one in front of them is genuine. An Evil God is dreaded by his single race and governs over all darkness.

Seeing Titus' obvious avoidance the God of Void snorts at him, "Worrying for nothing. I am not the one who handles the death of mortals. Those are the jobs of my servants."

"Don't be scared of A'Xia, brother. He doesn't handle the problems of the Netherworld in the lower realm. He only handles those in Vearth." Hei Anjing said with a smile.

Titus von Chrysalis mumbled, "Doesn't that make him the Big Devil then?" He suddenly recalled that his younger brother's title wasn't that much different from the man beside him. "Y-Yaya, what God are you again?"

Hei Anjing pointed at himself, "Me? I'm the God of Destruction and Chaos. Whenever a world fails to complete its mission or an outsider God (Destroyer) interferes with it, it's my job to hunt them down and execute them on the spot if necessary."

"Then Xiao Ya, how about that masked man from before? He seems... Yes, he looks a bit like you. Though his hair is silver and his eyes were heterochromia of black and silver." Claudius von Gretel asked.

The answer from Hei Anjing was something the Chrysalis and Gretel Clan didn't expect.

"That man... You can say that he is my incarnation like Yara. He is also a part of me. I'm so injured that I can't move my real vessel in reality. I'm only capable of coming before you right now because my soul can move through space and time but the catalysts are my soul fragments. Yara is one of my soul fragments. He completely merged with me after we first awakened." Hei Anjing explained.

Laurel Azure von Chrysalis asked, "You are injured? How did you get injured?"

Only at this point did the God of Void lose his cool. With a squeeze, the stone table in front of them turned to dust under his palms. His face was absolutely icy and menacing, making anyone who encountered his crimson eyes shiver with uncontrollable terror. Even the small world they were in was trembling.

All of this strangeness came to an end when Hei Anjing pushed his husband's head down to his neck. Just berserked wrath wasn't aimed at anybody and was only a tantrum compared to genuine rage, yet for people who were weaker than them, that aura was enough to make them puke.

Sigh~

"Calm down, A'Xia. I'm here, aren't I? It's already the past. Don't think about it anymore." Hei Anjing said as he was pulled to sit on Ye Xiajie's lap and was hugged tightly from behind by his man.

He can hardly keep the darkness in his heart at bay while he is in his wife's arms. He had nightmares if his lover wasn't there, and he was even more hospitable to his mental demons who took the shape of his adored. In summary, he is an obsessive maniac who can erupt at any time if his wife is not around.

Even Argus Blues von Chrysalis grabbed his granddaughter at this point, motioning for her to stop asking questions that would appear like landmines to the deadly guy in front of them. They can clearly see that this Evil God is just causing them pain because their smallest kid is in his grasp. This individual would not care for them if it weren't for Yara.

Hei Anjing was happy that he had completed his explanations to his family in this realm. Because he knows he won't be able to stay here much longer now that he has fully awoken as Hei Anjing. Without a mortal host, powerful Gods can remain in a lesser world. This is to save lower realm worlds from being destroyed. He and Caesar had lost their mortal vessels since they had been promoted to God State. The more they stay in this world, the more compelled they will be to rise.

"Actually, I want to talk to you guys about something. A'Xia and I wanted to get married in this world. Of course, after Jace finished his wedding. There are lots of things to prepare after all." Hei Anjing requested his family's help with the arrangement of his marriage.

"Darling, leave everything to Mommy!" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis declared. "By the way, where do you want to have the wedding?"

The Chrysalis and Gretel Clan were delighted to help him with all the wedding preparations. Mama Parvana Eva was the most happy after hearing about letting them do the wedding preparations for their baby.

Hei Anjing replied with a gratified smile, "Our home planet would do. I will arrange space portals for the guests from the Hope Star. So they wouldn't know the exact coordinates of our place."

"They will never know the exact coordinates of your home. I assure you." Ye Xiajie stated. Just his words alone were full of confidence none of them can deny. "You guys should cultivate under the world tree. It

would help you remove the restrictions, cure your physique, and increase your strength. There is no need to worry about the world outside. The time in this place moves faster than your original world."

"I want to prepare dinner. A'Xia help me wash the vegetables and fruits." Hei Anjing said while smiling at his husband.

The coldness at the depths of Ye Xiajie's crimson eyes fades and it returns to the obsidian shade as if stars were born in it. Ye Xiajie's gentleness is for his Jing'er alone. He gently kissed his wife's forehead before replying, "Okay. I will help you in the kitchen."

Hei Anjing delegated the task of serving tea and refreshments to the visitors to the two wardens. But they had all knelt down under the white leaf tree and begun meditating. This concentrate meditation is for developing the qi within them, and the purity of the qi emitted by the World Tree substantially accelerates their cultivation training pace.

The others have been farming for a long time. Surprisingly, it wasn't Argus Blues von Chrysalis who awoke first, but Orion von Chrysalis, whose aura became pure after shedding the lineage of humans in his veins. When he initially opened his eyes, his eyes became vertical for a brief instant.

"Orion von Chrysalis, the Lord God wants to see you. Please come follow this servant." Warden Lou said. Though he wasn't polite, he treated the man before with respect as he is still the father of Lord Hei in this world

Orion von Chrysalis was not shocked to be summoned by the God of Void. He followed Warden Lou inside the estate and was led to the guest reception hall. Ye Xiajie sat in the pillow, a black guqin in front of him. His black robes' sleeves were slightly folded, exposing his hands. It was slim yet had a wonderful muscular proportion. He began playing soothing noises that his wife would like.

While playing of course he noticed the arrival of his guest escorted by his Chief Warden.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "You're here. Take a seat."

Orion sat in front of Ye Xiajie on the vacant cushion. He was truly trembling instinctively in the face of such an Evil God, especially since he had a unique identity in comparison to others. Warden Lou stood

watch at the door. There are two creatures playing behind the God of Void, a black one and a white one. It was Reine and Roi who shrank enough to fit in the house.

Ye Xiajie said, "You should know why I called for you here. I noticed that your eyes shook when you saw me. So I've checked into your soul."

"I... I will surrender. Please don't tell my family, Sovereign Lord God Ye." Orion von Chrysalis said as he lowered his head before the God of Void. He was surrounded as if he were some criminal that was caught.

Ye Xiajie didn't say anything immediately away, instead playing the guqin like he had in the previous Cultivation World, when he and his wife had spent a long time together. He was currently playing a song that Jing'er enjoys listening to. He can hear his wife singing with the sound of his guqin.

"Your identity in this world is special. Just the fact that you've become my Jing'er's father in this world was enough for this lord to close one eye. But that doesn't mean your record in the Netherworld Book would be erased. Even if I am not the one to catch you, in the future when Vearth sends people to catch all those who have escaped from the Nether Prison, you won't be able to escape." The God of Void said.

Orion appears to be one of the escaped captives from the bottom floor. He took advantage of the opportunity to flee when Hei Suya and Ye Yan demolished the lower hell. When the God of Void orders the recovery of the escaped convicts, he is one of the few from the top floor who eluded the radar. He is a wicked dragon that destroyed his old world due to his hunger for dominance. It would be great if he wasn't detected, but he is unlucky since one of the persons in that planet was a God System worldhopper. He was apprehended as soon as he was reported.

The Divine Laws had bestowed him the punishment of imprisonment for 1000 years in the Hell of Greed where his bones were pulled while being skinned alive only to be healed and once again suffer the same punishment.

"I don't regret escaping. But I regret doing what I did in the past. If not for that, I would be able to live with my wife and our family without any secrets like this. Can I plead for the Sovereign to erase the memories of my family about me?" Orion begged the God of Void before him. He wasn't asking to be pardoned. What he wanted was that his leaving wouldn't affect his wife and family so much.

"I can't. I never made a move against the mortals my wife likes. So your request is void. Instead, there is something I wanted to ask of you... Lou, give it to him." Ye Xiajie said.

Warden Lou reached into his inventory and pulled out a soul contract. It's a soul-bound pact, identical to the one the chief warden previously signed. Except that this one did not link the signer's life to the God of Void, and he would still die once his lifespan was over. This is a soul contract requesting that Orion become the Nether System's Field Warden. It wouldn't be triggered until he returned to Vearth. His crimes would be forgiven, and his name would be changed to what it is now. His previous identity will be obliterated, and he will be known solely as Orion von Chrysalis.

Papa Orion was struck speechless when he saw the content of the soul contract. He understood that reports about the God of Void being harsh and terrible were more than just rumors; they were a fact that no criminal could dispute. In summary, the Lord God of the Nether System showed no pity to the inmates who served time in his Nether Prison. They will never be as readily forgiven as he is.

Orion von Chrysalis said, "V-Venerable Lord... This is it!!"

"A Soul Contract. Haven't you seen one before? By signing it means you are agreeing to work for the Nether System after you ascend. Well, the rest of the family can also join if they want to. Nether System is Jing'er and my shared domain. Sign it and you will be given a special pardon (temporary). You still need to gather merits to erase your record so do your best." Ye Xiajie said.

Orion von Chrysalis said, "But I am an escaped prisoner... Is this... really alright?"

Ye Xiajie gave him an arrogant glance which is full of indifference and confidence. "In the Nether System, even my brother had no say. Only my wife does, and I don't think he would disagree with this action of mine. Stop wasting time and just sign it if you are interested."

"Y-Yes. Thank you, Venerable Lord." Orion von Chrysalis happily signed the contract with his soul.

Something from his spirit was taken away as soon as he signed it. It's a soul tracker implanted in each Prisoner by the God of Void. He used to play with the detainees. When he saw what seemed like a black flame wisp flowing out of his soul, Orion turned white and flew back to the God of Void's side. Roi, who was playing with Reine behind Ye Xiajie, quickly devoured this black flame.

Orion von Chrysalis stuttered, "Is that... Hell Flame Wisp? Did that come out of my soul?!"

"Yes, all prisoners have it. It's a tracker that can only be removed by the Lord God. It cannot be removed after death or reincarnation. Only when the soul returned to nothingness that it would disappear."

Warden Lou said, "This is to ensure none of the Prisoners can be left untracked after escaping. But one can suppress it though it would be extremely painful as if you are being ripped apart."

"How come I didn't know or even feel it before?" Orion asked.

Warden Lou answered, "This tracker can only be sensed by a Mythical God and above. You're just a Godking, right?" Hearing this response, Orion didn't know whether he was too afraid or annoyed.

Chapter 1156 Fourth Violet Star - Knowledge about Vearth

Warden Lou's remarks pained Orion von Chrysalis even though he knew he wasn't looking down on him. He is, in fact, a Water Dragon who has God King Cultivation. He was apprehended before becoming a Mythical God Class Dragon. When he was apprehended, he felt tremendously fortunate. Worse, he couldn't even fight back against the rated Executioner and Warden who came over to grab him. He was imprisoned for 800 years when he just needed 200 years to be free, but he opted to flee when a light arose in deeper hell.

Even though he survived, his cultivation suffered immensely and he was reduced to the status of a simple God when he dropped into this realm and encountered Parvana Eva von Chrysalis. He was smitten at first sight. Of course, his hesitation to court Parvana stemmed from his background. But Argus Blues von Chrysalis told him that as long as he is prepared to give up his former identity, the Chrysalis Clan will accept him. This lonely water dragon accepted and initially entered the Chrysalis Clan as a visitor.

Gradually, his bond with Parvana Eva strengthens, and they eventually become lovers and marry for love. It's simply that they couldn't produce children for the first part of their marriage, no matter what they did. After all, it's hardly unexpected that Parvana is a divinely endowed child. As the world's defender, Argus Blues von Chrysalis may be regarded the world's child, therefore when he requested for a child, the gods granted him one chance to get pregnant. Parvana Eva von Chrysalis was the result of Argus Blues von Chrysalis and Clodius von Chrysalis' love.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis begs the heavens to let her have a child. The Heavens answered by telling you that in exchange, she would have to give up her divinity. She accepted the requirement without hesitation. Her family was reluctant to consent at first, and Orion was as hesitant. How long can his wife stay at his side if she turns mortal? He was horrified just thinking about it, but he couldn't stop his wife from wanting children.

At this point, his only option for extending his wife's life is to share his own. As a Divine Dragon, he has a far longer lifetime than others, and he has no issue surviving for a few thousand years with his wife.

Furthermore, he had been hiding from the Heavenly Laws of this planet for a long time, and it was only when he married Parvana Eva von Chrysalis that the heavens opted to disregard his background and even alter his name for him. Obviously, it aids him in concealing his prior identity. But hiding from a Sovereign God like the God of Void, who can see through the soul, is pointless. So when he summoned him to a meeting, Orion felt he had no option but to surrender. At least not in a way that would jeopardize his efforts to safeguard the Chrysalis Clan.

Who would have thought he'd win a special pardon from the Lord God of Nether Prison himself just because he's Lord Hei's reincarnation in this world? After he and his family rose, he was also given the option to work for the Nether System. Of course, he accepted straight away, and his initial cultivation had been healed owing to the World Tree's pure qi. He felt as if a stone had been removed from his heart.

After their conversation had ended, Ye Xiajie was suddenly called by his wife to come help in the kitchen.

Hei Anjing shouted from the kitchen, "A'Xia, I'm almost done cooking, help me bring the dishes out!"

"Yes, Baby. I'm coming~" Ye Xiajie's indifference completely faded at this moment as he ran towards the kitchen where he was summoned.

Orion von Chrysalis was sent out by Warden Lou, "Please go and join the rest. We will call everyone for dinner after a while."

After leaving the home to meet the rest of the family, Orion von Chrysalis. He observed his wife and two children, as well as Clodius von Chrysalis, who was still meditating under the white-leafed tree. While

Argus Blues von Chrysalis was sipping tea at the stone table. As the Chrysalis Clan was missing for a few days, the Gretel Clan was ordered back to manage the remainder.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis gestures for Orion to come over, "Orion. Come and join this old man for tea."

Orion smiled and served more tea in his Dad's cup and said, "Dad is not old. You don't look old at all."

"Hm~ Did You finish your conversation with Caesar?" The Butterfly Emperor asked.

Orion von Chrysalis felt helpless and knew that his dad knew that he would be called by Lord God Ye. "Dad knows. It's about my former identity. Honestly, I used to be a bad Divine Dragon who escaped from his prison. Thankfully, I've gained enough merit to be pardoned by the Venerable Lord."

"We already know. Right from the very beginning that you are someone from beyond our world. After all, the only God in this universe is my family and I. But your soul even though it's a bit gray, it's not completely black. You are also kind to our little girl so we choose to not ask about your origins. We still haven't thanked you enough for sharing your lifespan with that naughty girl of ours. You have our greatest gratitude." Argus Blues von Chrysalis as he lowered his head before Orion von Chrysalis.

Orion von Chrysalis panicked seeing an elder of his family acting like this in front of him and hurriedly stopped his father-in-law.

"Dad, don't do that! Eva is my wife. When I make a vow with the heavens, I will never break it in all this life. Moreover, I'm from a long-lived race. Sharing my lifespan with her is not a problem at all. Dragons usually live for a few thousands of years so sharing half wouldn't make any difference." Orion von Chrysalis said while looking at his wife with a loving gaze.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked, "I see. This old man actually wanted to ask something about that world called Vearth. Is it really true that only God lives in that place?"

"I don't know much about Vearth but I've visited it a few times before. Those who had ascended would wake up to that land first and they would be recorded. Then they can choose to stay in Vearth for a few years before returning to their own world. After all, that place has strict requirements if you want to live there. The qi of that place is purer than the one this world tree is emitting. At least a thousand times

purier. But because it is too pure, that low-class Gods cannot stay on that planet for too long or they would explode."

"Moreover, the weakest god that lives in this place is a Highgod. There are just normal residents of that place. Deities, Saints, and Gods can stay for at most a year but they will be treated lower than others. In that place, your cultivation speaks more than words. Weakling had no right to speak." Orion explained.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis frowned for a bit and thought that such a place which is ruled by power is too dangerous to live on.

"Doesn't that mean that low-class Gods are treated as slaves?"

"No, Dad. Don't take it wrong. Even though power speaks louder in the place, Slaves are not allowed. Even becoming a servant needs an equal contract between two people. The hiring process is handled by the system. If someone dares to bully or use their power to overwhelm someone, they would be thrown to the Nether Prison. That is a place feared by all divinity in existence. Because in the Nether Prison to be able to come out is rare, they most likely perish and never come out unless they were pardoned. Plus... The Sovereign God that handles that place is scary."

When the Nether Prison was mentioned, Argus Blues von Chrysalis recalled that Yaya's other half was the Overlord of such a place. His son-in-law is now calling his grandson-in-law scary.

"Are you talking about Caesar? You wouldn't have to fear him if you haven't done anything wrong, right?" Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

Orion von Chrysalis said, "If Dad heard the rumors about that Venerable Lord you wouldn't believe he can smile like he can before us. He is the most feared Evil God in Vearth. There are only a few who can contend against him."

"But with how I see it, your son had full control over his man. What are you worried about? Just don't offend him if you are scared! Tell me a few more about Vearth like their power structure and clans that rule that place. It's better to learn this ahead of time than to be sorry when we go there." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

Orion von Chrysalis lowered his head and said, "Dad, the last time I went there I was only a God. So I don't know much about the power structure of Vearth. I've also caused a bad thing and got locked up in Nether Prison so..."

"Sigh~ okay, I know. You must be a hot-headed dragon to get to prison at such a young age."

Orion couldn't reject his father's comments since they were true. He is a mischievous celestial water dragon that pursues power at all costs and is punished for breaching divine laws by destroying the planet without cause. He is inexperienced in comparison to the God of Destruction, who would not be punished for mistakenly destroying a world since he could restore it if he so desired.

Dean Frey von Gregory who was on standby overheard their conversation and chose to help resolve the problem.

"If you wanted to know anything about Vearth, I should know the basics. Sir Argus wanted to know the power structure in Vearth. I can explain it to you. Vearth is under the control of two Main Systems: the God System and the Nether System. The difference between the two is that one is for work while the other is for redemption. Most Gods and Goddesses who stay in Vearth can earn resources for upgrading their strength works for the God System. Of course, you can also work as a warden in the Nether System but there are strict requirements for that so people rarely choose the job as a warden. After all, the minimum strength of a warden is at least the Mythical God cultivation stage."

"As you know Gods are those who seek immortality and strength. Vearth has the purest qi but at a certain point that wouldn't be enough to upgrade your strength so working for the God System is a choice for you. There are three categories of work in the God System you will learn it when you ascend."

"On the other hand, in the Nether System, the reason it was used for redemption is because prisoners were given a chance to gain merit which would help lessen their prison time. The restrictions are a lot stricter than those who work for the God System. This is a trial to check whether the prisoner is indeed repentant. I won't hide it from you. I used to be a prisoner as well as the Former God of Fate. But after completing my trials, Lord Hei allowed me to work for him. Lord Hei is my master and I am also a warden."

Orion von Chrysalis asked, "Then is it true that those prisoners who failed to complete their trial had their souls perished?"

"This is real. Because this means they were repentant at all and failed to gain the merit that would help them be pardoned." Warden Yun Ming said with a fake smile. This smile made the two who were listening shudder.

He then continues to tell them about the power structure in Vearth, "The two systems are under the control of four Sovereigns. There are four as the two Ruler Gods have their wives to help them with work. The God System is under the command of the Sovereign God of Light, Venerable Lord Shem Siwang, and his Lord Consort, the Sovereign God of Life and Death, Venerable Tyrant Lord Mo Baojun."

"For the Nether System, you guys met them already. The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Lord God Ye Xiajie, and the Sovereign God of Chaos and Destruction, Lord Hei Anjing. They control not only the Nether System but also the Netherworld and Nether Prison. Comparing the Sovereigns' raw power alone these two lords are the strongest. Their elements lean to power while the former lean-to creation."

"In Vearth, there are two special clans, the Hei Clan which is well-known for their control of Space Elements, and the Mo Clan which is well-known for their immortal physique. There is no rivalry between these two clans as they are already connected by marriage. In fact, Lord Mo Baojun is Lord Hei's Maternal Uncle. Lord Mo Baojun's Elder brother married Lord Hei Sian and gave birth to Lord Hei."

Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked, "How about Cae... I mean Lord Ye and Lord Shen, do they have their own clans?"

"They don't. These two Gods were created by the Origin and End. They are Ancient Gods and existed even before Vearth was made. They can be considered brothers as they are each other's alter ego." Warden Yun said.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis didn't know what an Ancient God meant but Orion von Chrysalis knew about it. That is an existence above all Gods. They were born even before the other life forms existed. An absolute existence.

"Ancient Gods..." mumbled Orion von Chrysalis in shock.

Chapter 1157 Fourth Violet Star - Protector

Dean Frey von Gregory's attentive explanation helped Argus Blues von Chrysalis and Orion von Chrysalis understand a lot about Vearth. They knew they'd have to ascend in the future, and this knowledge would be highly useful by then.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis said, "Thank you, Dean. With this information, we wouldn't make a fool of ourselves when we ascend in the future."

"Actually, Sir Argus had nothing to worry about. You have Lord Hei's token with you. No one in Vearth would dare to touch you unless they wanted to be banned from Vearth. Compared to Lord God Ye, Lord Hei's authority in Vearth is much higher. He has connections in both the God System and the Nether System. Plus he is from both the Hei and Mo Clan. Adding the fact his power itself is unparalleled, those who caused harm to those under his protection would perish. Lord Hei is an overprotective person after all." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked, "But... Didn't Yaya say his original body was injured?"

"This is also the reason why Lord God Ye is going around the lower realms. We are here to find all of Lord Hei's Soul Fragments so his real vessel can wake up. There are a few dangers in this journey but Lord God Ye can handle it. Lord Hei will be healed soon. So don't worry, Sir Argus." Dean Frey von Gregory said.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis was overjoyed to get such good news. Yara may have another identity that is unknown to them, but their love for him is genuine and unconditional.

"That's good. As long as he is saved."

Most folks who had been meditating had awakened by this time. They were genuinely summoned by the Divine Consciousness and by their souls. Everyone awoke from their cultivation training one by one.

Titus von Chrysalis mumbled, "Xiao Ya said it's time to eat. Am I dreaming?"

"No, I heard it too." Zane Shelley said.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis said, "Stand up. Let's go inside the mansion. Your brother is waiting for us to eat."

"Okay~ I'm famished!" Laurel Azure Von Chrysalis said while rubbing her tummy. Her husband smiled beside her and held her hand.

Stephen von Chrysalis (Rosegard), "We should be eating soon. Bear it for a bit longer, Azu."

"Okay!"

Dean Frey von Gregory said, "Let me show you the way to the dining hall."

Everyone took a break from training and went to the mansion to eat supper with Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. The two wardens were also present and dining with them. They are free to consume anything they want. It was an emotional supper shared among family members.

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie would occasionally come out to greet Jace Green von Imperlian and the others as they watched them busy themselves with the young couple's wedding preparations. The Chrysalis Clan chose to train in the small world. Particularly Parvana Eva von Chrysalis, who is attempting to reclaim her lost cultivation after becoming a mortal. Orion's lost lifetime had been restored, as had his original cultivation. Everyone was preoccupied with their own affairs.

Half a year later...

In the Green City's Altar...

Jace Green von Imperlian stood by Little Bing'er, who was similarly dressed in a crimson old bridal gown with phoenix headpiece on her head. Her face was veiled under a scarlet thin veil, but the corner of her lips puckered in delight.

The Green City is surrounded by trees, yet for this wedding, many Flower Sentient Beings directed their progeny to bloom brightly. Floral and fresh scent. This is a wonderful gift from the Green City's citizens. Even though the red carpet had been replaced with lush red grass, everyone was present to witness this

wedding. The couples' parents were also present. Because Little Bing'er lacked parents, Old Oak and Old Pine acted as her guardians.

Even the crimson lanterns that were hanging during the bridal procession were replaced with Chinese lantern plants. Everything red was replaced with red grass, plants, and flowers, and even the trees around the site got crimson leaves, as if autumn had coming shortly. The arrival of the visitors is announced by a host. This wedding combines current and ancient cultures.

[Welcoming the families of our bride and grooms!]

[From our bride's side. Senior Oak and Senior Pine. Both were SSS-ranked Sentient Trees who had reached the peak of strength. Let's welcome these two respected seniors.]

Two elderly guys dressed in robes entered and strolled on the red grass mat. One was even carrying a cane, while the other grandfather stood behind his pal, looking robust. Grand Pine appears to be an elderly scholar, wearing spectacles and wielding a beautiful wooden cane. elderly Oak has the appearance of a buffed elderly guy with unkempt hair and a white beard. He appears to be a jovial old man who enjoys fighting. A burst of applause broke out from both sides of the auditorium. Some even rose to pay their respects to the two elderly guys.

[Now we have the groom's family: the former emperor of Imperium Star, Lord Cale Meijer von Imperlian, and his wife, Cecilia Green. Also the elder brother and brother-in-law of our groom, our beloved President, and his first consort. President Christopher Klein von Imperlian and Lord Silvan von Rosegard.] Former Emperor Cale Meijer von Imperlian was dressed for the parents in a ceremonial light brown old gown that matched his wife's brown robes. Cale has a proud look on his face, as if he could laugh with joy at any time.

Meanwhile, President Christopher Klein von Imperlian and his Lord Consort were strolling alongside each other, arms crossed. They also have a respectable grin on their faces because they must maintain a dignified expression as the head of their own city.

[Let's welcome a special guest. Vice-president Claudius von Gretel and his family]

They were dressed in semi-modern and semi-ancient formal clothing, with Claudius von Gretel leading the way. His parents, as well as his brothers and their partners, were dressed similarly. Only Vice-President Claudius is single and is regarded as a Diamond Bachelor, which many men and women like.

[Wow~ here comes the most special guests. No one expected them to attend the wedding but who made our groom the friend of one of the heroes? Let's welcome the arrival of the Mystical Butterfly Clan, the Chrysalis Family!]

Hei Anjing and the rest of the Chrysalis Clan appeared with their wings on their backs to give Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er a face. Their entrance astounded both the host and the audience. They fell from the skies, flapping their brilliant wings for all to see. Their butterfly wings were large and stunning.

Hei Anjing took advantage of Yara's appearance when he wasn't in the small world to escape needless questions from the others. He's dressed in his standard white robe with black snowflakes and a silver wing with a black pattern on his back. On the other hand, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian, who was wearing a similar robe as Yara, except instead of black flames, the design was white flames pattern in his black robe. On his back is a massive pair of black butterfly wings with a silver pattern similar to Yara's. Both feature the Monarch Butterfly design on their wings, but in contrasting colors of silver and black.

The elderly couple Argus Blues von Chrysalis and Clodius von Chrysalis trail them. The Butterfly Emperor's wings are known as Ulysses Butterfly wings. His wings have a blue gradient with a black edge pattern. Meanwhile, his husband's wings are white, like those of the Whites and Sulphurs (Pieridae) butterfly. Wings that are creamy white with black patterns.

Next to them are Yara's mother and father. Orion von Chrysalis and Parvana Eva von Chrysalis. Their wings are known as painted lady butterfly wings. The Painted Lady butterfly is orange and brown in hue with four huge eyespots and a mottled brown patch. Parvana's wings were lighter in color, whilst Orion's were darker.

They're even better on Titus von Chrysalis and Zane Shelley. Both have illusory properties, and their wings resemble glass. It's known as the Glasswing pattern. Their wings are made of crystal-clear glass. Last but not least are Laurel Azure von Chrysalis and Stephen von Chrysalis (Rosegard). Their wing design is that of the well-known swallowtail butterfly. The popular name 'swallowtail' alludes to the tail-like appendages on the hind wings of the majority of members in this family. The design for Laurel Azure is zebra, whereas Stephen's pattern is spicebush.

A commotion was happening below,

"Wow~ it's the Mystical Butterfly Clan!"

"Amazing! Those Butterfly wings are so pretty. Each wing pattern and color differ from the other. How gorgeous!"

"They can even invite someone from the Mystical Race. This wedding is extravagant."

"Look. It's Lord Yara and the former Grand Marshal. How can the Grand Marshal have wings?"

"They said those who were chosen by a member of the Mystical Butterfly Clan would marry inside the family and get their genes to evolve to have half of the Butterfly Clan's bloodline."

"No wonder Lord Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian grew some wings. Lord Stephen von Rosegard also grew a pair of wings. Lord Sorcerer Zane too."

Some elder generations recognized Clodius and were left stunned by the way he looked, especially since he never aged despite all the years that had gone.

"Isn't that Supreme Lord Clodius von Gretel? I thought he died. So he was the one who married the Butterfly Emperor."

"I heard he is no longer a mortal but is already an existence close to that of a God!"

"This lineup is absolutely amazing~"

Everyone was taken aback by the varied butterfly wings. They couldn't take their eyes off the gang hovering above their heads. When the Chrysalis Family members' features are well-refined and elegant, the sight is magnificent. One would never be able to forget in their life.

Most Sentient plant creatures saluted upon seeing them all, especially the two males heading the group.

The Heavenly Laws had spoken, {The heavens asks if 't be true thee two art willing to becometh the protecteth'r of this univ'rse?}

08:56

{We greet the Emperor, the King, and the Divine Chrysalis Family!} Collectively greeted by the residents of the Green City.

There are also mortals that saluted since Yara von Chrysalis rescued their lives and recreated their world for them. They can only express their thanks by honoring their presence. When the Butterfly Emperor noticed a big number of people paying their respects to them, he knew he had to act.

He waved his hand once and said, "Be at ease. Today, we came as guests like everyone is." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Chrysalis Clan walks on the red carpet and stops before the couple. Argus Blues von Chrysalis took the lead and spoke for his family

The Butterfly Emperor said, "I hope you don't mind this old man not being able to attend your engagement party. Our planet was a bit too far for this little star. I will give our gift as a clan."

Argus Blues von Chrysalis talked in Ancient language, clearly to the Heavenly Laws above. He was pleading with the gods for a modest blessing as a present for this young couple. A pillar of light eventually dropped over Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er. Their power surged dramatically, and they advanced to the Deity Cultivation Stage.

The Heavenly Laws had spoken, {The heavens asks if 't be true thee two art willing to becometh the protecteth'r of this univ'rse?}

The words of the heavens were heard by everyone and were startled that it was willing to speak to mortals like them. Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er were startled.

Yara von Chrysalis spoke up as well and said, "Actually, becoming the Protector of this universe means that you will receive a power that is the peak of this world but it also means you cannot ascend further. You will stay here until the death of this universe. It might be a long time but compared to longevity that Gods pursue it's nothing~"

"B-Baby, is it alright to talk about the secrets of the heavens like this?" Parvana Eva von Chrysalis said as they tried to stop their youngest son from speaking further.

Yara von Chrysalis smiled. It was too beautiful yet scary at the same time. "It's okay. What can it do to me?"

Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian was laughing beside him. He was aware that the Heavenly Laws of each universe were more submissive to his wife than to himself. This is because he is the God of Chaos and the source of all world's energy.

Chapter 1158 Fourth Violet Star - A way to gain a Vessel

Yara's comments were like a shock that jolted everyone awake. Most humans see the skies as unattainable. What gives Yara the impression that he is speaking to a servant? Everyone was perplexed and felt even more reverence for this lovely young man as a result.

The Heavenly Laws appear to be accustomed to the God of Destruction and Chaos' attitude.

The Heavenly Laws spoke, {T seemeth this couple isn't the people the exalt'd one hadst chosen to becometh the new protecteth'rs of the w'rld.}

Hei Anjing looked entertained and said, "Who told you I will help you find your protectors? I will help you gain a vessel. As for your future partners (protectors), you will have to find them yourself."

Hei Anjing extracted a green egg with vines wrapped around it from somewhere in his space inventory. It appears to be a newborn earth core giving birth to a natural creature. It was something Yara von Chrysalis crafted while preparing for his emergence and left in that secluded garden with his cocoon.

The God of Destruction said, "Once you have your own vessel there is no need to have people to protect this universe you can do it yourself."

The Heavenly Laws said, "By giving me a vessel is the same as giving me a free rein ov'r this univ'rse, is yond good now?"

Hei Anjing responded, "I haven't seen a world's consciousness trying to destroy its own self. Once you find the one who is willing to stay by your side until the end of it, your waiting will be satisfied. In the last world, we came from the Heavenly Laws of that world and chose to become a God of this own world and have a Saint by his side to accompany him. I'm sure you will find that one for you in the future. Isn't it better to have someone beside you than be alone?"

"Enough. Let's focus on the wedding first. Give them their blessings and leave for now." The God of Void said. He is being unreasonably jealous that his wife is ignoring him because of the Heavenly Laws.

Another pillar of light descended on the celebrity pair. Their might grew and they became Demigods, but they never attained Godhood since the Heavens only granted that to his defender. The limits he had previously imposed on Argus Blues von Chrysalis were fully lifted after Lord Hei became involved. After he gave his blessings, the Heavenly Laws vanished, as did the light pillar.

Hei Anjing said to his friend, "Jace, I'll give my gift later~"

"Hahaha~ okay. I will wait for it."

The wedding began when all of the guests had arrived. The sounds of gongs and bells may be heard throughout the woodland. To conclude the wedding ritual, the couple was asked to say their vows to one another and bow to the gods, their parents, and each other. There's also a scene when they tie a knot in each other's hair, which Little Bing'er keeps for safekeeping. According to legend, this is one of the rites that is claimed to have tied the knot between the couple and something that would stay forever.

Following the wedding ceremony, a large and joyous meal began. No one was happier than Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er now that their fates had been linked. They will live their lives loving, caring for, and sticking by each other till the end of their lives.

While the girls served the food, the male visitors joined the group in drinking. Various herbal delicacies were served to the guests, each created with plants that were at least a hundred years old, and the impression was something that everyone craved. These herbal foods are incredibly beneficial to their training and can help them improve their abilities.

The male visitors gladly pushed the inebriated groom to his wife's chamber, where Little Bing'er awaited. This is in keeping with the historic wedding ritual. Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er will share the main bedroom in the home. The bride waited patiently for her husband's return. Jace Green von Imperlian had consumed so much alcohol that he was disoriented the entire journey, and Hei Anjing had to administer a Sobering soup to him before he was entirely pushed inside their bedroom.

The results of the Sobering soup were excellent; just a slight dizziness remained, but Jace Green was now fully awake, with no trace of darkness in his body. Many more visitors paid their respects to the Chrysalis Clan, particularly in Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. Both were world heroes who were venerated and worshiped as Gods by practically everyone.

Finally, Argus Blues von Chrysalis decided the throng was too much for him and had to take away his drunken husband, who was now snoring as he headed to dreamland ahead of the rest of them. It appears that the wine consumed by this elderly gentleman was not simple. When Ye Xiajie was bored, he would make a fruit wine. He enjoys drinking this type of powerful wine. As a result, when he shared with the rest of the individuals at the table, they all fell down and were knocked unconscious by his home-brewed wine.

"This isn't even the strongest wine in my inventory. Did I not dilute it properly?" Ye Xiajie mumbled while sipping his fruit wine in his glass. He commented after seeing a lot of people knocked out by his wine.

Hei Anjing remarked, "Didn't you use Divine fruits to make that wine? Of course, they would faint. That's divinity they just drank just now."

"I brought the one which is the most diluted thought." The God of Void said.

Sigh~

"You just want to drink wine. You sneaked one that had a higher alcohol content. Grandpa accidentally drank it. You really..."

"Sorry. You caught me.."

Everyone in the Chrysalis Clan had become accustomed to the couple's constant courting. The other visitors, on the other hand, were taken aback. They've never seen such a rich look on the cold-faced former Grand Marshal. He used to have a deadpan expression on his face all day. He may now express his other feelings openly, in addition to the young man. This was an unexpected sight.

"Granddad, how about you guys return to the small world ahead of us? Take those who were drunk back to rest."

Hei Anjing brought it up to his family. Grandpa Clodius, Papa Orion, Sister Laurel, and Brother Titus were all drunk from the wine Ye Xiajie had brought out. After being knocked out inebriated, the rest of the family couldn't wake them up. Argus Blues von Chrysalis sighs and agrees to his youngest grandson's request, glancing at his snoozing husband.

"Indeed, there is no other choice. We will go ahead. You two don't take too long outside." Argus Blues von Chrysalis stated as he and the rest of the Chrysalis Family vanished on the spot. They were returned to the little world under Hei Anjing's control to relax. The remainder of the visitors had likewise left. Only the pair, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, survive.

Hei Anjing seldom drinks, but he went with his husband this time. The pair drank a glass of wine or two in the midst of the forest on a dark night with a full moon. Ye Xiajie observed anything odd about his wife's demeanor.

"Baby, is there something wrong?" The God of Void asked as he pulled his wife for a hug.

Hei Anjing extended his hands to him. The tips of his fingers are starting to fade. Ye Xiajie was not startled to see that he was likewise in the same condition. He could only soothe his sweetheart by hugging him even tighter. He understands why their vessels are diminishing. Lower-realm realms are

hostile to high-ranking Gods. Perhaps they instinctively know that these High-ranked Gods are capable of annihilating them on the spur of the moment and are scared of such a future. As a result, they would deny their presence and forcibly expel them from their planet.

Ye Xiajie said, "Don't worry. We should be able to stay until we get married in this world."

"They would be sad if they knew that we can't stay for too long." Hei Anjing sadly mumbled.

The God of Void said, "They should be able to understand. We had already explained our identities to them before. Instead of worrying about that, I am more interested in whether I would be able to see you again in the next world. Jing'er, how are you right now?"

"My soul has almost stabilized thanks to the merging of Cassius Ambrosia and Yara von Chrysalis's soul fragments with mine. That's only because they are willing." The God of Destruction said with a forced smile.

These comments from his sweetheart surprised Ye Xiajie. Hei Anjing was forced to turn around and kiss his sweetheart on the cheek. He stares at those dark eyes, which become scarlet whenever his sweetheart expresses strong feelings. These obsidian irises were glinting with a scarlet tinge just now, as if a red aurora was going to form in it.

"Listen, A'Xia. Those soul fragments you are now gathering are a part of Snow's original Soul. The soul who was imprisoned in Void in your place. The little one who waited for your return only felt betrayed as you never came back no matter how long he waited. The man who bears the pain of being corrupted by the Void's miasma until he has gone mad from loneliness and insanity. Chaos's hatred for you. That's the source of their existence. This hate had transformed in many forms when Snow's soul fragmented after he killed himself."

Hei Anjing said, "Pour your divinity in it. You will feel a certain feeling of tugging when that happens, don't reject it and accept it. In the process of transformation think of a form that you wanted to look at the most. When you wake up the next time, you will have a vessel of your own. We will no longer interfere beyond this. The rest is up to you."

After handing him the egg, he and Ye Xiajie vanished on the spot. This earth core is identical to the elemental egg that the Saint acquired in the previous planet. The Elemental Light God was born into that universe thanks to his assistance. The Heavenly Laws of this Universe have no mate, and Hei Anjing may only leave a sliver of his divinity to lead him through his transition. The pair left when they had completed their part of the deal.

"Cassius Ambrosia's hate for skinship. Yara von Chrysalis's indifference to relationships. There would be more negative thoughts in each me you would meet. They might harm you but can you promise me to not give up your life so easily? Because giving away your life even if that person is me makes me feel that all my sacrifices to keep you alive before felt worthless."

Ye Xiajie's breathing became ragged when he heard these remarks. He can't breathe since his nose is congested. The shame inside him steadily eats away at his heart, but his wife's pleading tone sounded like it was stabbed directly. Even urging him not to take his life for granted was such a yearning that the God of Void was at a loss for words.

"Ha...ah~ I'm sorry, Jing'er. I still made you worry even though you are healing." Ye Xiajie said. "I promise, I will not do such a thing again."

"Liar~" The unconvinced God of Destruction whispered.

Hei Anjing clutched his neck but didn't seem persuaded. He added his soul fragments since he knew this man had a warm heart toward him. If such was the case, why would he hesitate to save Xue Hunluan that day? He wasn't thinking clearly and had forgotten about the Immortality that he and his soul pieces held. He pulled him over and risked his life to defend him. He didn't want to see such a sacrifice again.

After a brief pause, the voice of the Heavenly Laws resounded around the vicinity. Fortunately, there were no other persons in the vicinity, as the Heavens themselves keep anyone from peering at this little table where the two Venerable Lords are stationed.

The Heavenly Laws said, "I've cometh as thee toldeth me to doth so."

When the Heavenly Laws of this world arrived, Hei Anjing sat correctly on his husband's lap and took out the earth's core, which resembled an egg, and deposited it on the ground with a wave of his hand. He just left a few slivers of divinity in it to keep it alive.

Hei Anjing said, "Pour your divinity in it. You will feel a certain feeling of tugging when that happens, don't reject it and accept it. In the process of transformation think of a form that you wanted to look at the most. When you wake up the next time, you will have a vessel of your own. We will no longer interfere beyond this. The rest is up to you."

After handing him the egg, he and Ye Xiajie vanished on the spot. This earth core is identical to the elemental egg that the Saint acquired in the previous planet. The Elemental Light God was born into that universe thanks to his assistance. The Heavenly Laws of this Universe have no mate, and Hei Anjing may only leave a sliver of his divinity to lead him through his transition. The pair left when they had completed their part of the deal.

The earth's core (Egg) vanished instantly. It was clearly taken away by the Heavenly Laws, who had gone elsewhere to get his own vessel.

Chapter 1159 Fourth Violet Star - Hu Jinzi

Somewhere on Planet Sanctuary...

Even Sentient Beings prefer to avoid the deepest part of the jungle. As the clouds accumulated, the sky above the secret region darkened. The nearest living beings were terrified by the rumbling and thunder. The Heavenly Laws did it on purpose to minimize disruption during his metamorphosis.

The Earth Ore Egg handed to him by the God of Destruction lay quietly in the heart of the desolated woodland. A powerful shaft of light created of divinity descended on the egg, and the egg developed at breakneck speed until it reached the height of a human adult. When the egg stopped expanding, the light pillar vanished. It was still at first, until a heartbeat was detected emanating from it.

The pulse becomes louder and stronger until a fissure emerges on the egg's surface. The fracture began to expand around the whole circle of the spherical egg until the cracks joined. The egg was opened by a human hand. A tall and mature man in his twenties is shown.

The man's lines and muscles were polished, as if every part of him had been carved by the gods, and his long hair was aureate, as if every strand was made of gold silk. His features provide a sense of aloofness and majesty. Obviously, he is a creature who has long stood above others. Furthermore, the holiness he

exudes is just too pure. He is obviously far more powerful than the Butterfly Emperor, who is already a God in human form. A big pair of golden butterfly wings flying under his control adorn his back. As if he were the God of all butterflies and their forefather.

The man slowly opened his fox-like eyes and peered about, then stared at his hand, which had taken on a form. He picked the strongest vessel in his universe and became a member of the Mystical Butterfly Clan of his previous guardian, Argus Blues von Chrysalis.

When he opened his mouth, his voice echoed around the room. Ancient Language resonates within the star, which others cannot comprehend. When he realized that his other creations were being inadvertently hurt by his oppressive aura, he could only suppress his divinity in the same way that his protector and family do when they encounter mortals. Only then does the forest's tumult calm down.

The man who excludes divinity mumbles, {Is this consid'r'd a successful transf'rment?}

{I bethink I needeth to meeteth the God of Destruction and Chaos to maketh sure.}

This man with golden butterfly wings waves his hand and a door appears in the middle of nowhere after speaking these words. He pushed the door open and walked right in. The inside of the door is made up of twisting tubes of infinite space and time. He was on his way to meet Hei Anjing in another reality. Of course, he couldn't just go into someone's area and contact the domain's proprietors before leaving the Sanctuary Planet.

Meanwhile, in the Small world, inside the snowflake earring of the God of Destruction and Chaos...

The entire Chrysalis Clan was meditating beneath the world tree. Hei Anjing and his husband, Ye Xiajie, were watering the plants in the garden. Hei Anjing acquired Yara's passion of planting and gardening after merging with her spirit in this realm. He would always set aside some time each week to care for the plants, flowers, and trees in their small world.

Hei Anjing was humming as he went around the herb garden he had recently planted, holding a watering bucket. If he is going to grow something, he wants it to be useful, such as valuable plants for

pill refining. Ye Xiajie sat on a mat nearby, playing his guqin to pass the time. The duo enjoys wasting their time in this manner.

A voice from just beyond their territory resounds in their ears.

Knock. Knock.

The Heavenly Laws spoke, "This dram one is asking f'r an audience with the two Sov'reigns!"

Ye Xiajie raised his head and waved, enabling the visitor to enter their tiny world. There are several constraints and structures that safeguard this little world. He couldn't move it even with the combined desire of living creatures since the coordinates of this minuscule world are protected by more than two realms.

A figure in a white-gold gown with gigantic golden wings on his back dropped from the sky and kneeled in front of the two Sovereigns.

The Heavenly Laws saluted, "The dram one greets the Sov'reign of Void and Sov'reign of Chaos."

Hei Anjing ignored him while he continued to focus on watering his herbs. Meanwhile, Ye Xiajie glanced at him and said,

"Learn to speak the neutral language of your own universe. There is barely anyone who can understand Ancient Language. Since you now have a physical vessel then learn to live as one." The God of Void remarked. "Also choose a name for yourself. Something unique to call you."

{Aye! (Yes)}

The Heavenly Laws remained silent, as if earnestly contemplating something. He was learning a technique in his head that translates all languages used in his environment. He was also considering a name for himself. The two Sovereigns didn't bother him with his actions since they were preoccupied with their own.

After a few minutes, this blond, long-haired man began speaking the Hope Star's neutral language.

"Hu Jinzi. Not bad. You don't have to thank us for helping you with your vessel. I suggest that you try to live with your creations and learn as much as you can. Whether it is knowledge or emotions, you will learn all of it as you spend time with them. Then all your choices would no longer be biased with the information you received as the Laws of this World's heaven. Learn and evolve. Eventually, you will become a True God." Hei Anjing said.

Hu Jinzi said, "But I don't know where to start..."

"Live with the Chrysalis Clan for a while. Learn the common knowledge. Only when my Grandparents allowed you to go out to interact with the others could you leave the Sanctuary Star? Don't worry. I will not inform them about your real identity but my Grandparents may notice it, especially Granddad." Hei Anjing said.

Hu Jinzi who had watched the growth of the little butterfly that evolved to become a God under his protection said, "If it's Little Blues I don't mind. That child has always been kind."

"That's good. I will introduce you to the Chrysalis Family when they finish their mediation. You stabilized your own realm yourself. It's better to hide your full strength if you are going to hide your identity." Ye Xiajie stated.

During dinner, the couple introduces Hu Jinzi to the Chrysalis tribe, who greet him warmly, especially after discovering that he is also a Butterfly Race who has lost his tribe. Argus Blues von Chrysalis was first silent, as if debating whether to accept Hu Jinzi, but after meeting him, he accepted immediately. This Hu Jinzi seemed quite familiar for no apparent reason. Meeting an elder was something Argus Blues von Chrysalis had never done before. After all, he is the most senior person from the Mystical Butterfly Clan.

The Butterfly Emperor and his husband were tasked with teaching Hu Jinzi some common sense. The remainder of the Chrysalis Family was preoccupied with Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie's wedding preparations. Many things must be prepared. From the wedding venue to the guest list, clothing, and other wedding needs. The couple opted for a contemporary wedding rather an old one. They would be dressed in special wedding suits.

Yara von Chrysalis wore a white suit with a delicate tail dress with a snowflake design around the borders, while Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian wore a pure black suit. The wedding will take place while flying, with guests seated on a treehouse table and chairs. There is no priest to facilitate the wedding because the one who would bless them is heaven itself.

Even though the couple preferred to delegate most of the wedding preparations to their family, they would attend them whenever they had nothing to do. The Chrysalis Family was overjoyed with their youngest's unexpected clinginess. There is also another individual who they were unable to separate from their baby and were forced to adopt him into their group as well.

This wedding planning took a year since it was larger than Jace Green von Imperlian and Little Bing'er's wedding. The wedding takes place at the Sanctuary Star, the Mystical Butterfly Clan's Home Planet, whose coordinates have never been documented on any Interstellar System charts. Only invited guests were permitted to attend the wedding, and the only method to access the Sanctuary Star is via the teleportation circle mentioned in the wedding invitations.

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Hei Anjing spent more time with the Chrysalis Family with his sweetheart the night before the wedding. This time, Ye Xiajie was not envious. The two of them enjoyed an infinite eternity together, but the destiny of his wife and the Chrysalis Clan would be severed once they climbed back to Vearth. The Chrysalis Clan will only encounter them again when they ascend in the future. But even that took hours to complete.

Hei Anjing presented his family with a container filled with Divine Willow tree seedlings. Though not as remarkable as the World Tree, this Divine Willow Tree has the ability to refine Qi to its purest condition. This would allow individuals who live nearby to cultivate at a faster rate than those who do not. It can take the place of the World Tree. The God of Destruction wished to offer the Chrysalis Clan a seedling of a World Tree, but such a thing is exceedingly valuable in the Upper Worlds. If an outsider came this universe and desired it, the Chrysalis Clan would perish. As a result, the couple could only gift kids this holy tree.

"Grandpa, Granddad, this is a Divine Willow Tree Sapling. It will help refine the world qi in our family's planet and help you with your cultivation. It wasn't too precious so even if the other Gods and Goddesses descended they wouldn't covet it much. But just in case I've placed a killing formation in it, when someone tries to take it away from the Sanctuary Star," Hei Anjing said.

Ye Xiajie passed a few elemental scrolls to the Chrysalis Clan. This includes spells that use Time Elements and Hell Flames.

"Take this too. It's a gift from me. With it, you should be able to restrain even a Celestial God. That Hell Flames is used for the last trump card. It's the same fire that melted the Imperium Star before."

"Woa! Brother Caesar, why are you giving us something dangerous!?" Titus von Chrysalis said.

Snort.

Ye Xiajie retorted, "I made it so it wouldn't harm anyone with the Chrysalis name. So beware when using it. If it's used well, you can even kill an Immortal with it."

"Can I learn it?" Zane von Chrysalis (Shelley) who was a madman for unique spells asked with glowing eyes.

Hei Anjing said, "Can. But I will just give you some books for basics. Learning Time and Fire Elemental High Tier Spell need compatibility. Even I can make such things. I have some scrolls for Ice and Space Elemental Spells though. I will also give you some. With my Space scroll you can even teleport the whole star!"

"The more I hear, the more I feel it's ridiculous. But it's the truth, so I can't even deny it," Laurel Azure von Chrysalis commented.

Stephen von Rosegard looks at the scroll with a huge teleportation array. He suggested, "If these scrolls are learned well, it would be a huge leap in our knowledge of elemental spells."

"As a dragon, I can bear to cast any of the spells engraved in this scroll. It's too high-class even for me," Orion von Chrysalis said.

Parvana Eva von Chrysalis said, "What are you two still doing here? Go have a beauty rest or something. Tomorrow is your wedding. It's your most important day. Go sleep now!"

"Okay. Good night!" Hei Anjing said as he gave each one of them a hug.

Chapter 1160 Fourth Violet Star - The Wedding Venue

Since Yara's awakening, such gestures have been the norm. So Yara's parents and siblings didn't think much of his increased clinginess, but his grandparents were unusually silent during the experience and even watched them depart to sleep.

Clodius von Chrysalis whispered, "They are trying too hard."

"Sshss~ Okay, it's time to sleep. Everyone dispersed." Argus Blues von Chrysalis said as he left first, followed by Clodius von Chrysalis and Hu Jinzi, who was under their care.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis was ready to return to the couple's mansion in the neighboring woodland, trailed by Clodius and Hu Jinzi. They all left the little world a year ago to prepare for Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian's wedding.

The moonlight is the sole source of light on the gloomy route, which is surrounded by nature and tall trees. They were about to cross the wooden bridge when Argus Blues von Chrysalis abruptly halted and glanced up at the full moon above their heads.

"Lord Hu, are those two children about to leave this world?"

This inquiry is very blunt, implying that the Butterfly Emperor is aware of Hu Jinzi's true identity. He had been acutely aware of auras. So it took him a long to recognize the similarities between this guy, Hu Jinzi, and the aura of the heavens that had given him his current life and family. The Heavenly Laws of

this universe are like his parents to him. Clodius von Chrysalis didn't understand what his husband was saying at first, but after hearing this exchange, he realized who Hu Jinzi was.

A doting smile appeared on Hu Jinzi, "You already know. Little Blues is truly smart."

Clodius von Chrysalis realized who Hu Jinzi was and was stunned after learning of his connection to the heavens.

"A-Are you... this Universe's Heavenly Laws!?" Clodius asked in surprise.

Hu Jinzi didn't answer Clodius' question and answered his Little Blues question instead.

"The World rejects them as it is afraid of them. They are too powerful after all, moreover, their vessels were already God-level so the world could no longer tolerate them even if I approved of their existence. They've been suppressing their divinity for a few years. Even so, the world wanted them to ascend as soon as possible," Hu Jinzi explained.

Argus Blues von Chrysalis asked, "Is the wedding day the last time they can stay here?"

"Even that is something they've been forced to do. The rejection of the world had started as early as last year. It started removing their connection to the world and even erasing the vessel they have right now to be able to keep staying here." Hu Jinzi said. "Don't be sad, Little Blues. They are just returning where they came from. When you choose to ascend in their world, I shall accompany you. With this vessel, I can temporarily leave this universe but before that, I need to find a few protectors to take your place."

"I'm sorry," Argus Blues von Chrysalis expresses his remorse for Hu Jinzi. Before he had his own family, he had been accompanied by the heavenly laws.

Hu Jinzi comforted, "I don't mind. The children will leave the nest when they grow up. Tomorrow we still have to see them off. Let's take a rest tonight."

The three of them then return to their respective homes. Hu Jinzi was given his own mansion by the Chrysalis Clan since the Butterfly Emperor regards him as a guest. Most of them had slept well that evening after dispersing at night and returning to their own basic houses.

When the sun rose again for another day, the preparations for the wedding ceremony resumed. Almost everyone on the Sanctuary Star was engaged at work. Only both of them were permitted to sleep a little longer because they would be the focus of today's festivities. The wedding preparations were assisted by all races residing in the Sanctuary Star. Tables were set up on several of the tree verandas. This is where the visitor will spend the night. There are also tables, however because the surface is a massive pond, only Sentient species that dwell in water utilize the ice table and chairs.

Many of them were occupied as they went about the wedding location. Surprisingly, the place picked is the sky over the sea near the major palace, which is not far from the main city. Sanctuary Star's Main City is surrounded by sea. It may be stated that the land they live on is a large lotus blossom where they built their dwellings.

The decorations at the wedding location were quite similar to those at Jace Green's wedding; the only variation was the quality. The trees that emerged from the water produced the majority of the crimson blossoms. Their branches are intertwined, and a few Lantern Flowers the size of a human head dangle from them.

A portion of the pond's surface had frozen, allowing people to walk on it. Peeking beneath their feet, they can see multicolored fish swimming beneath them; it was a sight to behold. After the venue was finished, some Sentient Beings worked part-time to prepare for today's event. During the work, they assumed humanoid shapes. They were compensated in advance, and they were given certain resources to help them grow further. Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie negotiated the payment, therefore the quality is excellent.

When the location was finally ready to open, individuals who had gotten invites received the notification to prepare for the teleportation. Many visitors had previously prepared and were waiting for the appropriate time to be transferred directly from another planet to Sanctuary Star. This is an activity that only people in God's State can do. Nobody can dispute that the Mystical Butterfly Clan possessed a God. After all, they were the most powerful race in the cosmos.

Outside of the world, in Planet Hope, the residence of the Imperlian Family.

The wedding had been extended to all members of the Imperlian Family. After all, the Groom is none other than the former Grand Marshal of Imperium Star. Despite their familial connection, Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian and Cale Meijer von Imperlian regarded each other as brothers even after their parents died.

The Noble Faction would have devoured him whole if it hadn't been for the original Grand Marshal surreptitiously shielding his younger brother. As a thank you for offering his mother's vessel to the God of Void, Ye Xiajie took care of the Imperlian Family as well, but not as much as Hei Anjing did for the Chrysalis Clan. After all, unlike the former, the latter is linked by blood, as Hei Anjing's soul piece was reincarnated in this world through this family.

At the very least, Ye Xiajie preserved them alive and given them a prosperous future. The remainder would be determined by them. Except for Jace Green von Imperlian, who became a friend of his wife in this planet, this family had little luck ascending in the future.

At a modern mansion surrounded by pine trees and an attached courtyard with an orchard...

The Imperlian Family met in the living room, dressed formally. They were waiting for the invasion's Teleportation Circle to activate. They'd been waiting a long time when a space door materialized in front of them and opened from beyond. A man steps out of the door wearing a uniform that appears to be an escort to a dinner.

This guy is a Sentient Being, an intelligent lifeform that has learnt to take on human characteristics. Except for a few scales on its neck, he seems human. This person's strength is also quite strong, with at least an S-rank existence. When the man recognized the invitation in their hands, he smiled professionally and bowed softly.

The escort with scales on the neck said with courtesy, "Esteemed Guests, the Space Tunnel towards the Sanctuary Star is open. Allow this servant to escort you to the Wedding Venue. Please follow closely."

"So powerful. Bing'er, can you see what kind of creature he is?" Jace Green von Imperlian whispered.

Little Bing'er pinched his husband and scolded, "Don't be rude, Jace!"

"Madam Bing'er, there is nothing to worry about. This servant doesn't mind. To answer to Lord Jace, this little one is a blue carp. I still need to complete my leap to the dragon's gate so I can't completely control my human form. I hope this appearance is not rude to the guests."

Madam Cecilia spoke, "Don't worry, young man. It's my son who was rude. Do forgive him."

"That's right, Jace. It's rude to directly ask a Sentient one's real form. Don't do it again!" Cale Meijer von Imperlian reprimanded his youngest son.

President Christopher spoke up, "We should go. We cannot be late for the wedding of the Exalted Lords."

"I didn't forget anything. What about the gifts?" Silvan von Rosegard said.

"Don't worry, honey. I've made all the preparations for the gifts including the ones for your brother," President Christopher Klein von Imperlian.

"Okay. Let's all go!" Cale Meijer von Imperlian said.

Following their escort within the space gate, he assumed the lead as the elder in the group. A tube-like path materialized before their eyes within the space tunnel. A carriage is also waiting for them to ride in. There are other carriages similar to theirs, and the individuals inside are evidently also guests for the Wedding accompanied like themselves. They couldn't help but be taken aback by such a magnificent sight. It is nearly difficult for anyone who did not participate in God's Stage to travel around the cosmos without a starship.

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Though there are tunnels to shield them from the pressures of outer space, this translucent path allows them to stay in their present vehicle without being destroyed. This demonstrates the talents of the Gods, Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian. They can look into space without worrying about the pressure of the galaxies, and they can enjoy the beauty along the route.

Another entrance at the end of the tunnel goes directly to the Sanctuary Star's territory. They opened their eyes to another spectacular view after passing through the space door, from a backdrop of galaxies and stars. Houses and structures landed on top of these massive blooms. A city on the water's surface. To move freely in this metropolis, one may only fly or utilize water as a form of transportation.

The wedding venue is not far from them. Trees rose over the lake, their leaves and branches shading the tables put on it; crimson flowers of all forms hung from them. Some flowers were also fluttering about. A portion of the surface water was thickly coated with ice, allowing one to walk on the pond's surface. The landscape in front of them is too magical and captivating.

"This wedding venue is extravagant. Even the waiters, escorts, and chef were all Sentient Beings which at least possessed the strength of S-class as most of them are in their human form." Silvan von Rosegard said.

Jace Green von Imperlian pointed in the sky and saw the altar and red lotus flowers on the sky like a staircase. "Look over there! The altar is floating. How did that happen?"

"You need to calm down," Little Bing'er said.

Cecilia Green was astounded as well. This scene is too much for her as a former commoner, and she can't help but clutch to her husband's arm. The scenes in front of him are much too Godly. She even thought she is dreaming.

"This place is too Godly. Is this heaven?"

"Of course not. Maybe the heavens are a lot more beautiful than this. As expected at my elder brother's wedding." Cale Meijer von Imperlian said as he laughed proudly.

When they had done gazing around, the escort who had been waiting for them to calm down led them to the table where they were seated. Many more visitors shared their feelings.