

World Plot 1161

Chapter 1161: Fourth Violet Star - The Wedding [End]

Guests arrived via the space tunnels Hei Anjing had set up for them. It is simple for him to construct a temporary Space Tunnel between two stars. When it comes to matters involving space components, the Hei Clan are specialists. Hei Anjing, as a half-hei, can use Space elements as easily as breathing, yet he prefers cold elements.

The entire arena is sold out. Perhaps since the invited guests brought their families, the tables and seats were quickly full. Fortunately, the Chrysalis Clan had anticipated this and had made sure there were enough tables and chairs in the area. Some visitors stayed on the frozen pond's surface, while others were provided a tree table.

Everyone was ecstatic about their wedding and couldn't wait for the groom and his beloved to come.

The visitors were conversing with one another while waiting when the sound of zither and flute resounded in the neighborhood. Everyone seemed to have noticed and gone silent to listen to the sound. The voice from the skies was heard, as if it were the wedding's host.

{The time had come. Let us welcome the couple. Our Bride, Lord Yara von Chrysalis, and our Groom, Lord Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian!}

As soon as the two valued creatures' names were uttered, a few more red lotuses emerged on the frozen pond, providing a crimson path for the pair to travel on. Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian arrived together at the end of the road, standing side by side.

The bride wore a modern-styled pure white suit with a long tail garment supported by white butterflies. These insects aid in the spread of his thin clothing and the ice silk veil that conceals half of his face. Only Yara's tiny and cerise lips were visible, curled up with indications of mischief.

His beautiful movement and excellent stance, along with his straight back and slim frame, made it difficult to overlook his regal presence. As if encountering the God of Ice and coming on mortal earth.

A attractive man wearing a similarly tailored black suit stands near this beautiful man. The outfit was made up of three parts. It emphasized all of Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian's body lines, making him appear more dignified and grand. As if an emperor were dressed in contemporary garb. He appears enticing, like the devil, yet he does not appear to be someone they can approach abruptly.

In contrast to his remarkable looks and presence, the aura around him exudes danger.

This dangerous-looking man was suddenly smiling with an adoring expression on his face, and his indifferent eyes were nowhere to be found. Instead, it was replaced with eyes full of need and adoration; at the depths of his dark eyes is possessiveness that he seemed unable to contain. Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian extended his hand to his bride-to-be in white.

The man with mischief on the corner of his lips extended his hand and held it out. Ten fingers intertwine and gently go ahead, the crimson lotus on the ground serving as their scarlet carpet.

They moved so slowly, yet everyone observing them couldn't help but think they were moving too quickly for them to see. Both couples have unusual looks that others will notice if they run across them on the street. The two were like exiled immortals roaming among mortals on human territories.

At the audience area, where the Imperlian Clan and Chrysalis Clan were seated...

Mama Parvana had been sobbing uncontrollably. Her father informed her this morning that her newborn son would be exiting the universe on the same day. It wasn't the typical leave where her youngest child could come and go as he pleased. But it would take a long time for her to ascend to the Upper Realm. She made her son look stunning on his wedding day.

At the very least, she will have these lovely memories of her youngest when he is at his happiest.

Titus von Chrysalis and Laurel Azure von Chrysalis both have crimson eyes as they watch their younger brother's bridal entourage. They were doing everything they could not to grin and be glad for their little sister. They realize it's the final time they'll see his joyful face with their own eyes.

After discovering the ramifications of the couple remaining in this realm, the family was compelled to request that they transcend as soon as possible.

No wonder Yara von Chrysalis had been so attached to the family over the years. He had wished to know that he had to depart right now. The only thing that gives them hope is that Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian is also leaving with their child. At the very least, he would be accompanied and protected at all times. Yara would not be bored alone in the sky above.

The couple's feet ultimately came to a standstill in front of the lotus flower stairway. They took steps forward, holding one other's hands and walking side by side towards the floating altar in the sky. Hu

Jinzi, who was dressed in a veil, was standing on the altar and waiting for them. Because he intended to conceal his identity, he wore a thin golden veil over his face.

The comments of the guests,

"Woa~ did that person come out within the clouds? Is he a God?!"

"This wedding is amazing. There is a God to facilitate their marriage. Just how holy will this union of love be?"

"This presence of the divine is even stronger than the Butterfly Emperor. Don't tell me it's the real God of our world.?"

"Just what are the identities of Lord Yara and Lord Caesar to have their wedding be hosted by a True God? This is simply dreamy~"

"Quiet! The wedding vows are about to begin!"

Hu Jinzi changed out of his contemporary garments given by the Chrysalis Clan and into more traditional ones at the altar. His beautiful golden hair is matched with an antique white-gold gown. Everyone missed Hu Jinzi's presence at first because the clouds at the altar obscured him. Everyone in the audience was taken aback when he appeared to greet the couple.

The celestial aura he exudes is so pure that he can only be described as a Heavenly Being. The guests discovered that a representative from the Heavens had descended just to arrange this wedding. It was an incredible privilege to witness such a magnificent event.

The two men, dressed in opposing suit colors, stood in front of the witness to their vows. Hu Jinzi was present to oversee the marriage of Yara von Chrysalis and Caesar Mitchell von Imperlian. Hei Anjing grinned brightly when he saw the Heavenly Laws hosting his and his beloved's wedding.

Having the Domain God of this planet ignore their wedding signifies that he has accepted their presence in this world. Even if they ascend today, as long as the whole consciousness believes the same, they should be able to return in the future.

Hu Jinzi bowed his head towards the couple and said, "It's my honor to witness the wedding of the two Venerable Lords. Would you like to begin now?"

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie both nod. The stairway of lotus flowers spread in the throng and descended toward the visitors as soon as they did so. The two of them gave each bloom a tiny benediction. It was tinged with divinity. For mortals, such a thing is regarded as a treasure that they would never be able to get in their entire lifetimes.

The visitors, as predicted, were overjoyed when they got the lotus flower.

Hu Jinzi started talking as he hosted the marriage of the two divinities.

"Are you prepared, as you follow the path of marriage, to love and honor each other for as long as you both live, even through eternity?"

The couple responded, "I do."

"Since it's your intention to join into a Holy Union of souls and live for all eternity, join your hands and make the vows you prepared for this day. You may now begin to say your vows," Hu Jinzi said.

Hei Anjing's Vows: "I'm madly in love with you, my love. Not only do I promise that my love for you will grow with each day, but I promise to be your support and partner every step of the way. I will be there for you, day or night, richer or poorer, in sickness and in health. I trust, appreciate, cherish, and respect you. I promise to share with you my hopes and dreams as we build our lives together.

You, my love, are my everything."

"How lucky am I to call you mine? Your love and trust make me a better person, each and every day. For all those times that we've been together, there's always been a mutual understanding that's only shared when two people love each other truly. You were there for my greatest challenges. You encouraged me to grow. You helped me believe in myself and become the person that I am today.

In your arms and by your side, I know I can do anything. I'm proud to call you my love," vows of Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing's second vow, "I promise to be your guiding light in the darkness, a warming comfort in the cold, and a shoulder to lean on when life is too much to bear on your own."

"I vow to always protect you from harm, to stand with you against your troubles, and to look to you whenever you need me by your side." Ye Xiajie's second vows.

Hei Anjing's ending vow, "You gave me your heart, and I will give you forever."

"You gave me your eternity, and I will present to you my everything." Ye Xiajie's answer to Hei Anjing's last vow.

The couple said together, "In this eternity, I solemnly promise to love only you forever and in death, you shall leave as one as well. I love you and this is everlasting."

The couple's vows reverberate around the world. Everyone who was paying attention felt their spirit affected by such a serious and solemn pledge. This is a pledge of eternal love, not only of marriage. They couldn't help but be impressed; they admired their love and wished for the same. They couldn't help but stare lovingly at their own partners. They aspired to be like this holy couple.

A love that endures through life and death.

Even Hu Jinzi was surprised that two High-class Gods would take such an oath. Gods and Goddesses, after all, are mainly uncontrolled. They desired freedom and did not do anything to limit it, even if the dao was forbidden or they would violate it. So, with the exception of the Divine Laws, the Gods are generally fearless. They would not make such a long-term commitment to someone like this pair.

But when he observed that Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie shared fate, destiny, soul, and even life and death, he understood that there must be something like Eternal Love.

"You may now exchange your rings." Hu Jinzi said.

The God of Void clutched in his hands a black ring with white flame designs and the initials YX. The God of Destruction and Chaos wore a white ring with black snowflakes. With deep within mirth, the two glanced at one other's eyes. The evident affection they shared was tremendous.

Ye Xiajie was the first to make the move this time and held his beloved's hand and slowly placed the black ring on his Jing'er's ring finger as he said his final vows.

"Just as this circle is without end, my love for you is eternal and my commitment to you will never fail. With this ring, I take you to be my trusted confidante and partner for life."

"Let this ring be a symbol of our love, may it represent our today, our tomorrows, our future, and our past." Hei Anjing said while putting on the white ring on his lover's ring finger.

Hu Jinzi happily announced, "You may now kiss the bride!"

As if revering him as his own God, the God of Void joyously drew his wife into a chastised kiss. Ye Xiajie hoisted his wife on his waist and twisted him over him when their lips separated. As the cloud altar dissipated, a pair of butterfly wings sprouted on both of their backs. As if two butterflies were joyfully flying about, the wedded pair brightened the sky.

The other guests observed the golden Butterfly Wings on the priest's back and knew he was from the Mystical Butterfly Clan and a far more significant character than the Butterfly Emperor.

Until the wedding dinner, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie remained in this world. The Chrysalis Clan, Imperlian Clan, and other close friends and family saw both of them go when the festivities finished. They understood the pair were going to ascend beyond today. The Chrysalis Family was in tears as Hei Anjing hugged each member.

Even though he knew they would meet again in the far future, the separation was agonizing.

The Imperlian Clan was the same, with the exception of Cale Meijer von Imperlian, who was sobbing loudly with his youngest son, Jace Green von Imperlian. No one can dispute that they are father and son based on how similar they behave. Ye Xiajie thought his clan was both bothersome and intriguing. He blessed them before departing. The fire's blessing.

This allowed their Quantum Beast, which was once an ordinary Lion Beast, to transform into a Holy Being. A flaming lion with wings. This significantly improved the Imperlian Clan's power.

Hei Anjing also bestowed his blessing to the Chrysalis and Gretel Clans, assisting them in furthering their potential. Hu Jinzi also sent them off. Meeting a benevolent outsider God as the Domain God of this cosmos is a stroke of luck. Most foreigner Gods are malevolent, particularly Destroyers who like slaughter and battle.

Only after Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie vanished via a massive space portal opened by System Yang and System Yue, together with Adjutant Kir von Giselle and Dean Frey von Gregory, did this group's trip in this planet come to an end.

Chapter 1162: Vearth - Back to Nether System

After leaving the universe where the last world is, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie together with their two subordinates, Warden Lou and Warden Yun stood at the black galaxies surrounded by countless stars and universes. They've stripped of their former bodies and float within the wide outer space in their real God Form.

Hei Anjing is in his God Form, his long light brown hair is currently braided behind him tied up with black snowflakes. He is wearing his usual ancient pure white robes at the edges of the same design as his hair tie, black snowflakes. Standing beside him is a seductive man wearing a pure black robe with white flame patterns at the edge and his long black hair was naturally messy behind him.

His robe was slightly opened revealing his firm chest and muscles lines. He was currently holding the waist of the beautiful God of Destruction.

Not far from them are two men wearing black uniformed armor. The uniform for wardens who work on fields. One man who looks like a loyal dog who tries to like he is expressionless and beside him is a gentle looking scholar with strict features. These two are Lou Wuye and Yun Ming. Hovering around their group is a small moon and small sun. They are System Yue and System Yang.

Hei Anjing said, "The rejection of that world for outsiders is too strong. To think I was only able to stay there for two years."

"Don't be sad, Jing'er. They would be alright." Ye Xiajie was talking about the Chrysalis Clan they had left behind.

Hei Anjing shook his head and said, "I'm fine. Let's go back to Vearth. I can't stay too long in this form. My soul is still very weak I cannot exist as a soul for too long."

"Don't worry. I will protect you." Ye Xiajie as he covered Hei Anjing's soul with his qi protecting him from another spacw transfer which would bring over to Vearth.

Their returned in Vearth took awhile as Ye Xiajie wasn't that proficient when using the Space Element abilities his wife possesses. His compatibility with Space and Ice Elements was the worse. They even gotten lost a few times before they finally found the exact coordinates of the world, Vearth.

In Vearth,

Nether System's Core Area...

As soon as they returned to Vearth, the group heads back to the Core Area of the Nether System where Hei Anjing's real vessel is sleeping. In there, An Liang and the children of the two were waiting. They immediately recognized the soul protected by the God of Void.

An Liang was startled by their arrival, "A'Ye, you're back. Hm? Xiao Jing!? Wow, you can already wake up your soul."

"DAD! (BABA!)"

The four children of the couple all run towards Hei Anjing and give him a hug. Thanks to the qi and domain of his beloved, Hei Anjing's soul can be materialized for a short period of time. He was delighted to see his children coming to him for a hug. The appearance of Ye Qinjing was something Hei Anjing already knew.

After all, even though his vessel is in slumber his soul can still perceive what is happening around him especially when his soul woke up from time to time.

Hei Anjing said, "I miss you so much my babies~"

"Queen Mother?" Ye Qinjing reluctantly calls. He didn't know if his Queen Mother still recognize him. After all, they had been separated for a very long time.

Hearing the low voice of his eldest son calling him, Hei Anjing meets Ye Qinjing's eyes. The same doting gaze within those silver irises made the God of Time recall those times his Queen Mother would accompany him during his meals and before going to bed.

Hei Anjing opened his arms and said, "My Xiao Qin had grown up big. Give Dad a hug."

Ye Qinjing immediately hugged his dad. His arms were wrapped around his Queen Mother's slender figure while his tears continuously fell. He is both delighted yet helpless. He couldn't even help cure his Queen Mother after becoming a god and reuniting with his parents.

The God of Time mumbles, "Xiao Qin is useless. I can't even help Emperor Father to cure and wake up Queen Mother."

"No. Xiao Qin did his best. You helped Dad merge with his soul fragment (Cassius Ambrosia's Soul) before." Hei Anjing said.

Hei Anjing and the children spend more time talking with one another. Ye Xiajie joined them and spend a rare family time with his wife. Seeing such a rare scene where his friend is smiling and spending time with his family, An Liang felt redundant and left them to give them privacy. Ever since his Jing'er had fallen in a slumber, spending time like this had become rare.

Now that he is awake, even if only temporarily, Ye Xiajie and the children loves to be with Hei Anjing until he fell asleep. This family time lasted for 3 hours before Hei Anjing could no longer hold back his sleepiness making his soul return to his slumbering vessel.

Before Hei Anjing returned to his vessel, he told his children to go home and take a rest. It's already evening when he and the group arrived in Vearth. After sending his children to sleep, Hei Anjing told somethinh to his husband.

Hei Anjing said, "My love, you went to two high-ranked worlds. For the next world, choose something from the Low-ranked once to rest. You've worked hard." He gives his husband a kissed on his forehead and cheek before smiling gently at him.

Ye Xiajie pulled him into a tight hug as they shared a long lasting kiss together. Once their lips parted both were slightly panting for a bit lacking of air but their eyes only have each other as always.

"Okay. I will listen to Jing'er." The God of Void said with a rare smile at the corner of his lips.

Hei Anjing whispered, "Always be careful. Once you collected enough of my soul fragments I should be able to wake up early in the next worlds." He faded to transparency as his soul merged with his slumbering vessel not far away.

The God of Void watched his his beloved once again take his sleep and held his wife's hand tightly as is this the only way to give him his warmth.

"I will wait for you. Wait for me to find you, Baby," whispered Ye Xiajie as he watched his wife's vessel resting under the mature world tree at the center of the Nether System. He spend a few hours staring at his sleeping wife before coming out to meet others.

At the throne room...

An Liang was waiting at the throne room for his friend to come out of the core area. After asking his wife, Hei Jue, to send the children back home, he waited for his friend in this room. As expected, a few gours after the children were brought home.his friend finally come out. The smile he shows to his Jing'er was once again nowhere to be seen.

His handsome face was now emitting indifference and emotionless.

"You finally come out. I've asked Jue'er to send your children home and report to the family that you are back to Vearth." An Liang said as if reporting everything to this Lord God as always.

Ye Xiajie responded, "Good work. Thank you as always."

"I'm your adjutant. It's right for me to do such a thing. Though I know what I did before cannot be forgiven I..."

An Liang was talking about how he spread the information about Ye Xiajie's situation to the kidnappers of his daughter, An Juehua, in the past. He truly regret doing such betrayal towards his only friend but with his daughter's life at risk, he can only make such a choice.

Ye Xiajie and the Mo Clan as well as the Hei Clan had forgiven him for this. But Hei Anjing despite not mentioning anything to him made An Liang realized that the trust the God of Destruction had given him before is no longer the same as in the past. After all, he caused countless of death for his friend which was blocked by Hei Anjing. Those situations were extremely dangerous for the couple.

So even though Ye Xiajie forgives him the destroyed trust of Hei Anjing would never be the same.

That's why An Liang wasn't allowed to enter the Core Area of the Nether System alone. He needs to be accompanied by some whenever he goes inside that place. This the fruit of his past actions which he will regret in his whole life. He can only repay the couple by supporting them unconditionally this time and in the future.

Ye Xiajie said, "It's in the past. You can forget about it. Moreover, Xiao Hua's life was at risk. Jing'er is just throwing tantrums he would forget about it after a few hundreds of year or more."

"I actually wanted to know more about the situation in the Nether Prison. The recent jailbreak doesn't seem to be the first time. There must be a few cases where prisoners had escaped from here. Investigate it thoroughly. It's inevitable that we might bump on those hidden escapees in the lower realm."

"What's wrong? Did you meet an escaped prisoner? Why didn't you drag him back to hell?" An Liang asked.

The God of Void languidly walked towards his throne and sat down. "He gained enough merit when he took care of Jing'er's incarnation in the last world. I gave him a special pardon. Go and change the records. This is his soul contract."

A black scroll flew towards An Liang which he checked on the spot. After seeing the reason for the special pardon and the information of the former prisoners An Liang chose to have it properly recorded. This is one of his future minions after all.

An Liang said, "Leave this to me. Is there something else?"

"The World Eater had been reborn." Ye Xiajie said.

This news stunned An Liang who didn't expect this to hear such a thing. The scroll in his hand even fell on the ground while he is in his state of shock.

An Liang exclaims, "The World Eater is reborn! Is this real?"

"I am sure. His influence before when the Ye Gui Race still exist is too weak. He can only influence some target but this time he gave bestowed his power to devour in one of the aborigines of the last world. I killed it's believer to ease further harm. Since he can get involve in the lower world then he would definitely appear in the future world I would be in.

That thing seems too interested to me and it wanted to kill the incarnations of Jing'er," Ye Xiajie explained.

An Liang was a bit confused why would the world eater who is considered a menace ever since the ancient times to be interested of the Ye Xiajie and had hatred towards Hei Anjing enough to want to kill him. The God of Void noticed his friend's confusion and shared him his thoughts.

Ye Xiajie said, "Legends said that the World Eater Race was born from the Void. As the God of Void, I might be a delicious source of energy for him. As for why it wanted to kill his Jing'er, obviously, it's because of his wife's other identity. The incarnation of Chaos God."

"Is it because the former God of Chaos sacrificed himself to exterminate the World Eater Race in the past?" An Liang mumbled. He immediately shut up when he saw his friend glaring at him. He knew that the word sacrifice is a taboo for his friend. After all, Hei Anjing had sacrificed his whole life just to revive Ye Xiajie.

"I'm sorry. I said something wrong. Aren't you going home?"

"My wife is here. Wherever Jing'er is my home. I will accompany him for a while before I resume my journey. While I'm here I want all the records of those prisoners who had escaped whether it was recent or old news." Ye Xiajie said while pinching the space between his eyebrows.

An Liang wanted to say more to ask his friend to take a rest but such a thing would be impossible as this man doesn't listen to anyone. If Sovereign Shen Siwang is here there is a possibility to listen but this man only listens to his wife's words.

"Okay. I will arrange everything." Only then did An Liang take his leave. Warden Lou and Warden Yun who were on standby hey the shadows appeared before the Lord God.

Ye Xiajie said, "You guys have returned. Thanks for guarding my children safely home. I will summon you once it's time to leave. For now, you two can take rest until you were called."

"Yes, Milord!" The two warden also disappeared from the throne room when Ye Xiajie stood up intending to return to the Core Area where Hei Anjing is. Whenever he returned to Vearth after each world, he would accompany his wife in this place until he leave again for another journey.

Chapter 1163: Vearth - The God of Chaos and the World Eater.

The return of the God of Void in Vearth didn't cause much ruckus. The residents of the Vearth had gotten used to the existence of the Sovereign Evil God after that one time when he went berserk because something happened to Lord Hei. Now everyone in Vearth knows that the Evil God would only go insane if something happened to Sovereign Lord Hei.

Moreover, almost everyone knows the four children of Lord Hei and Lord God Ye. The eldest son, Ye Qinjing, is a God of Time. His element itself was extremely rare and he is quite powerful after being trained by Sovereign Mo and Sovereign Shen. The second son, Ye Jingxia was dubbed as the young version of Lord Hei. His control over the Ice Elements is the strongest in the family after his Dad.

As for the toddler twins, they are too powerful for a baby. The youngest princess, Hei Anxia, had strength comparable to adults as she held a spear during her first birthday and Zhuazhou. The Mo and Hei Clan deemed her a future War Goddess. On the other hand, the youngest prince, Ye Jingmo, picked up a book.

His intelligence is beyond his age and his silent nature was like a copy of his Granduncle Mo Baojun. His compatibility with darkness is the strongest thought.

The Zhuazhou (Choosing Event). It is a Chinese ritual held at a child's first birthday party, when the child is 1 year. Typically twelve months since birth. The parents put various objects before the child. Parents will often put objects that symbolize career choices or personality traits. The child's choice is used to forecast its future.

The four children are too popular that no one doesn't know them. Moreover, they love to visit their Dad (Hei Anjing) in the Nether System. They had gotten used to seeing prisoners and sinners during the times they come over to visit their parents' workplace. So they wouldn't be afraid of them. Their Grandparent, Mo Yue and Hei Sian even trained them to be strict and merciless towards this prisoners.

After all, as children of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie these beings would target them if they saw them as soft persimmons.

Next morning...

The children went to the Nether System to visit their parents. Their dad is still asleep as always but their father was there to accompany them. At lunch, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang come to visit after hearing the news of what happened in the last world where the God of Void and his entourage had just come out from.

They already knew a vague detail about the resurrection of the World Eater Race and Hei Anjing's Soul Core hating Ye Xiajie to its core. As well as the things that involve the Divine Laws. After all, as Sovereigns even the two of them can't avoid the Divine Laws.

With Ye Xiajie's permission, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang were able to enter the Core Area of the Nether System. Anyone who wanted to enter this region in the Main System of the Nether System would need to receive a permission from the Lord God which is Ye Xiajie. The only exceptions are their children.

Warden Lou and Warden Yun Ming escorted Sovereign Shen Siwang and Sovereign Mo Baojun to the Core Area of the Nether System. Upon entering this location, they were welcomed with the usual scene of water as land and a towering world tree with white leaves. This time the two dragons, Reine and Roi were back to their nest in this World Tree watching over their masters below.

Under the tree is a beautiful man sleeping person in a pure white robe with his eyes closed. Seated beside the bed is another man in a pure black robe holding the sleeping man's hand while surrounded by children. The group seems to have noticed their arrival and the children all properly greeted their Granduncle Mo and Uncle Shen.

The reason Mo Baojun is called Granduncle is because he is Hei Anjing's biological uncle thus his children followed after this seniority. On the other hand, Shen Siwang was called an uncle instead because he is the brother of their father, Ye Xiajie.

"Granduncle Mo! Uncle Shen!"

"Have you guys eaten lunch yet?" Shen Siwang asked with a pampering smile. He is always like this towards his own children and other children of their family.

Ye Jingxia and the twins shook their heads only Ye Qinjing replied with words, "Not yet Uncle Shen. Grandpa and Granddad hasn't called yet."

Mo Yue's voice resounds in the area, {Children, it's time to eat. Go home for awhile!}

"That's Grandpa!" The children said collectively.

Ye Xiajie also heard it and said to his children, "You guys eat lunch first. Come back after a nap. Father would leave without saying goodbye. I promise."

"Then Father we will be back soon!"

The Children used an artifact with a space teleportation function and disappeared from the spot. The location had been fixed and they would be directly sent back to the Mo Family's residence. This is an artifact Ye Xiajie made for his children's use. After the children disappeared on the spot, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang walked toward Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang was glad that his brother had returned safe and latched his arm over Ye Xiajie's shoulder.

"If you are back why don't you go back home?"

"Jing'er is here. I will only go there if Jing'er is with me." Ye Xiajie said as he only gave his brother a helpless glance and once again returned his gaze to his slumbering wife.

The two understood what Ye Xiajie means. Though he had accepted the Mo and Hei Clan as relatives but in the heart of the lonely Evil God his only home is where Hei Anjing is. Even the children could never take the position of his beloved in his heart. Moreover, Hei Anjing's soul is currently extremely unstable.

He needs to stay under the world tree to prevent his soul from shattering until it once again merged.

Sigh~

Ye Xiajie sighed, "Okay. We won't force you to go back. Instead, we came here because we heard from An Liang that you've said that the World Eater Race had resurrected. Are you sure about this?" Shen Siwang asked.

Ye Xiajie honestly answered, "Just half guess. He can only give blessing and create believers but I've never seen him in person. The only reason I said he is reborn, is because I heard Jing'er's soul core calling him Tun Shi Zhe."

"The soul core of Jing'er, if you meet him there is no way he wouldn't want you dead. Did something happen in the last world?" Mo Baojun asked.

Ye Xiajie responded, "He creathered a whole group of Peak Power in that world trying to kill me. But his cultivation isn't much as mine, maybe at least a Celestial rank."

"That is definitely just a clone. He is trying to measure your cultivation and checking on the main soul's progress." Mo Baojun said. "At least if I am Xiao Jing'er that's what I will do."

"No. I'm sure it's not a clone. When Jing'er woke up in that world he didn't obliterate his soul. According to those who were there, Jing'er just cut him to pieces and threw those parts in different space tunnels. Only the real body can use immortality, that's what Jing'er said to me before." Ye Xiajie said.

A frown appeared on Mo Baojun's face and said, "If that is not a clone but a real one, that means you've died in the last world."

"I died." Ye Xiajie said.

Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang were stunned that they almost forgot the words they wanted to say.

"What do you mean? What happened in the last world?" Shen Siwang asked.

"I died but not because he killed me. Tun Shi She's believer appeared and wanted to kill Snow. I died protecting him, but I was revived by Jing'er in the end. His soul woke up in that world and merge with Yara's soul. Only when the world started to reject us that we chose to return here, storied Ye Xiajie." The God of Void explained.

Shen Siwang noticed the way he called his nephew's soul core. Like Xia Jieye, Hei Anjing's soul core have it's own ego. This is an ego similar to their previous life before the current one.

"That Snow. You are talking about Snow who took your place in the Void hundreds of years ago!" The Sovereign God of Light asked in shock.

Thinking of that part of the past he was force to forget, Ye Xiajie couldn't help but once again hate his creator, the End, who caused such tragedy. If he didn't get involved with his life that time, he would be living in the void peacefully with his wife. His Jing'er wouldn't have to sacrifice too many times just to bring him back to life.

"Yes, it is him yet not at the same time. The former God of Chaos was in him as well. I do not know if they had merged or not. But thanks to it, Snow is capable of making some changes in the Divine Laws. Some thing even Jing'er couldn't do." Ye Xiajie said.

This time even Shen Siwang turned serious. Divine Laws are what keep the other Divinity restricted. Though they weren't completely restrained by it at least they wouldn't dare overdid something that they will cause chaos in a world or universe.

It was said that before anything was created. There are only two Gods that appeared out of nowhere. These two Gods were known as the Origin and the End. The two fell in love with each other and the one born with their souls and power is a child called Hunluan. This little one was born as the Chaos. He can be found in the present, in the past and in the future.

He can create and destroy things. More omnipotent than his parents. Because his power is unparalleled, he can't find anything that can contend with him.

His parents can create things out of nowhere. They started planning to create the Light and Darkness. Chaos also wanted to create something but his existence is made to both create and destroy. So his parents stopped him. But Chaos is too lonely, he too wanted to have someone by his side like how the Origin had the End. He also wanted another half.

But unfortunately, his parents can no longer have any children after Chaos was born. Nothing can be born between the origin and the end except for chaos. There is no way another chaos will be born as Hunluan still exists. So Hunluan tried to create someone out of his powers and something sinister was born.

It was a mindless creature without emotions nor intelligence. It can only eat but its appetite is bottomless. That's how the World Eater race had been born. This race is only made up of one existence. It didn't have any complete physical form and was quite similar to the existence of the Heavenly Laws of the other world.

If the Heavenly Laws is the collection of human wills and prayers then the World Eater is a collection of all negative things. It is greedy and insatiable. When it ate more than half of the creation made by the Origin and the End, only then did Chaos realize the danger his creation had made. But this thing is created from him and killing it means killing himself.

But when the world eater was about to be exterminated by Chaos, it suddenly gained Sentient and made a bet with the God of Chaos, Hunluan. It wanted to live, so it begged the Chaos to give him a chance. Chaos felt his connection to this creation of his. It was made with his feelings which yearn for something or someone.

This is a part of the history of Gods and Goddesses no one knows.

The World Eater Race said, "I shall scatter souls all over the universe. If you find me and my hunger isn't controlled you can kill me as you wish. But if you find me and I have changed for the better, you will let me go. Is this okay?"

"I agree. Don't expect to receive another chance after this." Hunluan said.

Just as the God of Chaos finished watching the World Eater shatter its soul, he turned around to leave. Only for him to be stabbed in the back and get killed by the one he gave his mercy to.

Tun Shi Zhe laughs maniacally, "Hahaha~ you fool. So soft as always~ I am made from you so I know all your weaknesses. Oh my foolish other half."

"If so... then perish together with me, my other half~"

The God of Chaos knowing that he can no longer go anything at this point chooses to implode himself to destroy this evil thing. The existence he made purely because he yearn for the same thing his parents have.

"I wonder what the future will unfold," mumbled the God of Chaos.

On this day, a lot of the universe and stars had perished with the existence of these two divinity. But unlike the God of Chaos whose soul completely obliterated leaving only an empty vessel, the World Eater was able to keep a part of him. He slumbered as an egg and he scattered his soul fragments to regain enough strength to be resurrected.

Of course, none of these soul fragments knew who they were after being reborn. Among these soul fragments, the End coincidentally picked up one. What he didn't know about this piece of soul shard happened to be connected to the World Eater Race that killed his son.

Chapter 1164: Vearth - Into the next world.

Everyone is aware that Snow was the single manifestation of the God of Chaos. He may be an unfinished creation of Hunluan, yet he is the sole being tied to the deceased God of Chaos. Snow had inherited all that the exalted one had left behind when the God of Chaos had fallen. This contains his abilities and authority, yet Snow is an insufficient God.

He didn't know much, and his only source of love and devotion was Xia Jieye, the God of Void. As a result, when he is deceived and discarded, he can only commit himself, knowing that Snow is an unfinished existence. To have a complete existence, he must be reborn.

Shen Siwang asked, "Hm. If Snow woke up his ability as the God of Chaos, he would definitely continue to use his privilege to use the Divine Laws against you. Your life would be in more danger than it was before."

"I can bear with it," stated Ye Xiajie.

Mo Baojun retorts, "I don't care if you bear it, but Xiao Jing'er would definitely not like that at all. Even though that man is just a part of him, he wouldn't like it if he caused you some harm."

These words effectively silenced the God of Void. His Jing'er had just requested for him not to let his soul core or soul fragments hurt him. He made a pledge but promptly forgot about it. After all, for Ye Xiajie, those incarnations are still part of his beloved.

"I... will keep this warning in mind," Ye Xiajie said.

Mo Baojun recognized that this man was not paying attention to his warning since his nephew had already warned him about it. He snorted but said nothing about the subject.

The Tyrant God spoke, "You wouldn't be able to avoid being strictly watched by the Divine Laws. So, Brother Si and I will give you the same privilege in the worlds under the God System. The Heavenly Laws would listen to your orders as long as it was not to destroy the world.

The ability to check the world records and database and no longer be restrained by the identity of your vessel and the world plot. This should be enough to prevent you from dying and others scheming against you. Hmp!"

"My wifey is the best!" Shen Siwang cheered. Obviously, a henpecked husband, like his brother.

The God of Void and the Tyrant God were never friends. Maybe because they loathed each other and had opposing personalities, yet these two are prepared to shake hands solely for the sake of Shen Siwang and Hei Anjing. After all, they had already been family.

Ye Xiajie whispered in a very low voice, "Thank you."

Hmp!

Mo Baojun said, "Gather Xiao Jing's soul fragments as soon as possible. We will wait for you two to come together again."

"We will try to support you as soon as possible and send some world hoppers for you to order if the situation needs to. As for that Tun Zhi She, be careful. There is also Little Snow, he must have accumulated too much hate when he got locked up in the void before." Shen Siwang said.

Ye Xiajie nods his head, "I will be careful and protect Jing'er no matter what."

"We will try to track where that World Eater Race is now. Maybe the remnants of the Ye Gui Race might know something about it." Shen Siwang said.

Mo Baojun said, "You should check your own domain. There is a saying there is no safer place than the most dangerous one. For that thing, the most dangerous place in this world is your domain, the Void."

As if enlightened, Ye Xiajie turned his head and looked at Mo Baojun as if he couldn't believe how smart he was. On the other hand, upon seeing his insulting expression, Mo Baojun almost couldn't hold back and beat this bastard alive. Thankfully, Shen Siwang carried his wife away before he fought with his brother.

Shen Siwang bid their farewell, "We will also take our leave. If you want to contact us while you are in the lower realm, just ask your systems. We have granted them direct access to the main domain of the God System, so you can reach us as soon as possible."

"Brother, thank you. I will repay everything in the future," Ye Xiajie said.

After saying their goodbyes, Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun left. An Liang came shortly after they had gone, concerned about the loss of convicts who had fled when the God of Void was not present in the Nether System. When Liang was in charge of the Netherworld, he had no clue there would be so many escapees. He was already enraged over the temporary workers he had hired because the wardens were all busy.

An Liang came to report, "A'Ye, I found out what you wanted. I'm sorry I didn't do a good job. As for those guys, I threw them all in prison as punishment."

"I understand. I don't blame you. It's my fault that some loopholes appeared in the Nether System. I will need to think of a way to upgrade the Nether Prison. Thank you for the information." Ye Xiajie as he received the information about all the escaped prisoners. There is quite a number and most of these guys have escaped from the lower realms.

"Since they are no longer in Vearth. Record all their information and ban them from the entrance in Vearth. They shall never be able to ascend in the highest realm." Ye Xiajie commanded as he memorized every data his friend gave him.

An Liang responded, "I will contact the Lord God of the God System for this. What should we do to those who broke the rules and helped these prisoners escape? Lock them up?"

"Sealed their memories and gave them to the God System to work as support systems. Only when they got enough points to unlock their memories and gathered enough to exchange them for merits, could they continue to work as systems. Their sins aren't heavy and the Nether Prison is too cruel for them. Only heinous prisoners must remain after all the prison is now connected to the void.

You don't want many Gods and Goddesses ending up mad, right?" Ye Xiajie said.

"I will do as you order." An Liang said.

Ye Xiajie paused for a moment before saying, "I will leave again after saying goodbye to our children. Call back Warden Lou and Warden Yun for me. You can go back to eat lunch with your family."

"You want to leave again soon?"

"Hm, I can only meet Jing'er in the lower realm. If I don't see him I feel empty."

"Okay, I will call Yun Ming and Lou Wuye for you."

In the Core Area of the Nether System, there is once again just the God of Void to assist the God of Destruction. They may spend their time in peace and quiet. It would be preferable if Hei Anjing was awake. Ye Xiajie maintains a heartfelt gaze on his sleeping sweetheart. After saying farewell to the children and the rest, Ye Xiajie prepared to descend into the lower realm once more.

System Yue and System Yang assumed humanoid forms and guarded the remaining planet coordinates. They glanced at the two gray stars as they were told to pick between the lower-tier worlds. Both were lower-ranked planets, and it was in accordance with their Lord Ye's wishes. But there are two, and they are unsure which is superior.

"Master, which world would you like? Cooking or Drama?" System Yue asked.

System Yang knew that the Lord wouldn't choose right away and explained the difference between the two worlds. "Both worlds were modern. One focuses on cooking, the other is a drama about moonlight and a substitute plot, but this one is a sports world."

"Cooking. The latter seems annoying," Ye Xiajie commented.

The rest of the group finally completed their preparation and waited for the Lord God to finish saying his goodbyes to the children.

Ye Xiajie looked at his eldest son and said, "Xiao Qin, I will leave your brothers and sister in your care."

"I will take good care of my siblings, Father." Ye Qinjing said.

He was corrected by his parents in what he calls them. Now that they were no longer in that old dynasty, he is now free to call them. So he followed his sibling's way of calling their parents. He was called Father Emperor, Father and Queen Mother, Dad.

Ye Xiajie said to the three young ones, "Listen to your elder brother. Dad and Father are going to work first."

"Take care, Father (Baba)," Ye Jingxia said.

The twins were already almost about to cry but didn't dare as they were afraid of their father being angry. A Father without a Dad with them had always been impatient and grumpy. They were a bit scared of him.

The little princess, Hei Anxia said, "Chia. Wants... Find. Daddy. Chu..."

"Momo also wants to go," Ye Jingmo said.

Everyone was stunned by what the twins had just said even Ye Xiajie was caught off guard.

An Liang squats before the twins and asks, "Xia'er, Momo, you can't come with your father. The lower realm worlds are quite dangerous. Let's wait for Father to come back here, okay?"

"Nho (No)! I want to go too. See Dhad tere!!" Hei Anxia shouted as she threw tantrums.

Witnessing this, Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun couldn't help but comment, especially Mo Baojun who dotes on his grandchildren.

Mo Baojun said, "You are just going to the lower realm world, right? Why don't you bring a few children with you? I can tell you with confidence. If any of the Soul Fragments of Xiao Jing wants to kill you, they would never raise a hand to harm his children. The overprotective nature of a Mo towards his family is a real thing even if one had amnesia or did not know his identity."

"If you are worried why don't we put a blessing on them? For now, bring Xiaxia and Xiao Jing first. In the next E-class world you can bring Xiao Qin and Momo next. Momo, let your younger sister go first okay?" Shen Siwang looked at the silent young toddler with a gentle smile.

Ye Jingmo was already quite smart for his age and said, "Okay. Lil Sis, first." He cutely nods his small head.

"Brother, you're making it hard for me this way. There is also that world eater in the shadows aiming for me," Ye Xiajie said.

Shen Siwang said, "That thing wouldn't care for your children. To him, they are too small to eat. Only you look delicious for that thing. Just let your wardens babysit your babies. It's not like there is a plot for you to follow."

He started giving a major blessing of light to Ye Jingxia and Hei Anxia. Mo Baojun also gave his blessings, and unexpectedly, even Hei Anjing, who was asleep, made a move. Two black snowflakes appeared on top of the four children, and they entered their bodies. A black snowflake imprint appeared on their bodies, signifying a strong blessing of ice, destruction, and immortality.

Ye Xiajie looked in the direction of the sleeping beauty not far from them. "Jing'er?"

Hei Anjing's voice resounds in the area: {With all the blessings they got, they will be okay. No incarnation of mine would dare touch them, not even Xue Hunluan. A'Xia, be careful. I'm still... very... sleepy~}

"Okay. Sleep well, baby," Ye Xiajie said as a rare smile appeared on his face. He looked more relaxed now than his expressionless self before.

Hei Anjing's voice was cut off once more. He appears to force himself awake just now to bless his offspring and ensure their safety even in the lowest realm planet.

An Liang mumbled, "With three permanent blessings from three Sovereign Gods, I think they would be completely unharmed even in high-class worlds. I want some too~"

"Darling, you shut up." Hei Jue said. His temper is completely restrained before Lord Mo Baojun as he is quite afraid of his uncle.

"Zhi Yue, just find him a vessel with two children. The children must not have a separate relationship with his vessel." The God of Space, Hei Jue said.

An Liang added, "With this criteria, he would most likely just be cannon fodder or passerby. As long as Xiaxia and Xiao Jing are safe, I guess."

Ye Xiajie carried Hei Anxia and Ye Jingxia with him. He looked at Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingmo who were looking at him.

"In the next world, I will bring you two with me. Father promises."

"Okay, Baba!" Ye Jingmo said who finally smiled even though he couldn't go with his father like his younger sister and Brother Jingxia.

"Please be careful, father," Ye Qinjing said.

Ye Xiajie finished his farewells, "We are going now."

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Xiajie entered the space portal that Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had opened, connecting to their chosen planet. When all of them vanished into space, the portal closed behind them.

Chapter 1165: First Grey Star - Go ahead and eat.

During the transfer of the group to the new world...

The youngsters were put to sleep to avoid detection by the rest of the world. The world's rejection of powerful gods grows greater as one's social position falls. So Hei Jue and An Liang made arrangements for Ye Jingxia and Hei Anxia to enter undetected. As they enter the new world, they must be in a state of hibernation.

While entering the world, Ye Xiajie sensed a dreadful omen come over him. He surrendered his children to the two nearby systems. The next thing he knew, the space around him was swirling with someone whose mastery over space was attempting to confine him. Warden Lou and Warden Yun attempted to assist him, but the instant they formed such ideas, their souls were stuck and unable to move.

The God of Void knew he could not prevent it and commanded, "Protect the children! Your top priorities are Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia!" He disappeared on the spot as the swirl in the space disappeared.

System Yue dashed into the space distortion in pursuit of his master. The rest were taken aback when they sensed a tugging force from the outside world. They all lost consciousness, and the last thing they remember is entering a vessel within this realm below.

Class E World, the Gray Star,

Modern Type Star

Xue Hunluan, who knew what realm Ye Xiajie had entered because of his sight, had planned an interruption upon their entry into this world. He sealed off Ye Xiajie's spirit, refusing to allow him to enter the vessel Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had prepared for him on time. Instead, he implanted his spirit into the body of a guy whose life is a tragic one.

Of course, while keeping Ye Jingxia and Hei Anxia's spirits entirely protected.

In this universe, the Tyrant God's words become reality. Hei Anjing's soul core, Xue Hunluan, was only interested in moving Ye Xiajie's case while keeping his children secure and uninjured. Xue Hunluan even granted him his blessings, enough to provide the two children with a blessed and happy life.

Xue Hunluan chuckles, "Hehe~ I wonder what he would do with it gone?~"

Unexpectedly, Ye Jingxia is the first to awaken in this realm. He awoke in the body of a kid, who resembled a third-grade student in elementary school, and noted that he was in a totally clean room with the aroma of mint, snow, and flowery. This familiar scent thoroughly soothed Ye Jingxia. The bed beneath his palm is soft, and the bedsheet is as smooth as silk.

When he glanced around, he spotted his younger sister as a toddler. He appears to be a few months old and is still wearing a diaper.

Ye Jingxia whispered after making sure his sister was safe, "Uncle Yue, Uncle Yang, are you around?"

A small sun appeared in thin air and hovered around Ye Xiajie. It's Zhi Yang in his avatar form.

[You call, Young Master Jing?]

"Uncle Yang! You are here. Where are we? What are our identities in this world?"

System Yang responded to his young master's questions. [Young Master Jing, we are now inside the E-Class world. As for you and the little princess's identities, you were the children of a popular chef, Ye Jieye of the Leaf Clan. As for your father in this world, he is a cannon fodder that only lives in this world plot for a few seconds.

This man called Ye Jieye would offend the most powerful and influential Gourmet, Mo Xuejing, and would lose his two hands as punishment. That's according to the world plot.]

"Then what is father's identity in this world? Can he take us away? I don't want to leave with someone else, especially not a stranger," said Ye Jingxia.

The stranger, Ye Jingxia was talking about his present identity's father. If they went about their business as usual, his father's vessel would not be a Cannon Fodder. He'd at least play a part in the original narrative. But Ye Jingxia had no idea that something had transpired on their route to this realm.

He and his sister were put to sleep in order to escape the rejection of this realm by many high-ranking Gods.

System Yang answers, [Young Master Jing, something happened during our transfer and it was an interference that even the Lord God, your father was unable to prevent. It happened during the soul transfer to keep you two safe, Yue'er and I focused on protecting you under the orders of the God of Void. As for the Lord God, we are still trying to find him.]

Ye Jingxia may have appeared to be a youngster, yet his soul number is in the hundreds. His intellect is already mature, yet he retains the stature of a youngster since he did not spend enough time with his parents as a child. His twin siblings had the same thinking and remained in their infant condition. So, when Ye Jingxia learned of his father's plight, he paused for a minute to reflect.

"Someone interferes? Since Xiaxia and I aren't harmed, that means... Is it Dad's soul?" Ye Jingxia asked.

System Yang replied, [Most likely, Young Master Jing.]

Ye Xiajie said, "If so, then the so-called cannon fodder might be Father's vessel in this world. Check on this man immediately."

[As you wish, Young Master Jing.]

System Yang called his alter ego, Zhi Yue, under Ye Jingxia's orders and told him of the young master's conjecture. When System Yue heard what his partner had stated, his face became pale since he had just watched Ye Jieye's left hand being severed from the wrist. Blood is now gushing like a waterfall, and the man has passed out. He is actually in the same hotel but in the kitchen area.

System Yue said, [I think that man called Ye Jieye is about to die soon. What should I do?]

The current state of this individual named Ye Jieye can only be described as dire. There are a few additional cooks in the kitchen with him, each with their own cooking table. Every single one of them lacked a set of arms. A man in a white suit stands in front of each counter table, flanked by a few strong males. They were the ones who severed the cooks' hands as a kind of retribution.

The man in the white suit appears to be a cold-hearted man who exudes abstinence and melancholy. His silver eyes were concealed beneath a pair of transparent spectacles. His features are flawless, and when

combined with his exquisite yet chilly personality, he resembles a Winter God who stares down on all humans in his path. The odor of blood wafts from the location.

The entire room is filled with the sound of moaning and anguish. There are also several dishes on the ground.

Ugh. Argh! Pants... It hurts...

One of the muscular men in a black suit said, "Boss, this last chef fainted."

"Wake him up and cut the other hand as well," The villain Mo Xuejing commanded with contempt in his eyes. "Clean up afterward."

"Yes, Boss!"

Ye Jieye was smacked awake by the stranger. He didn't even think twice about hitting the man in the face with his fist. Ye Jieye awoke groggily as he felt someone beat his face mercilessly. When he is somewhat dazed, he notices a palm approaching his other cheek. He tried to hold the man's wrist with his left hand, but he felt nothing after his left wrist, then he moved his right hand.

The discomfort on his face irritated him, and he unintentionally used greater strength than usual.

Crack!

This is the sound of the bones breaking. The owner of the guy's hand, a strong man dressed in a black suit, shouted in agony. His right wrist was twisted and boneless, dangling from his right arm.

AHH!!!

Everyone in the room was surprised when Ye Jieye fought back and crippled one of the gourmet hunter's bodyguards, Mo Xuejing. Even the gourmet hunter couldn't help but notice Ye Jieye's presence.

System Yue, who was invisible to everyone but his Lord, hovered before Ye Jieye and detected glints of crimson within those black eyes. He identified this man right away as Lord God Ye.

[Milord! You're awake. I can't believe this is actually your vessel in this world. Xiao Jing guessed correctly.]

In his thoughts, Ye Xiajie in the vessel of Ye Jieye answered System Yue. With a casual look, he wrapped his empty left hand in a clean cloth and set it someplace on the kitchen table before him. He doesn't appear to be in discomfort, and his previous timidity is gone. When his left hand was severed, the original Ye Jieye was the first to scream like a chicken.

Except for Mo Xuejing, he is now so serene that everyone else is terrified.

'Yue, give me a short summary to understand the situation," Ye Xiajie said.

System Yue said, [Milord in this world is a cook. There are those who judge whether the chef is still allowed to cook or not. These people are gourmet hunters. The one in front of the master is the most influential and picky gourmet in this world, as well as the hidden boss. Those who couldn't make anything his tongue was willing to eat would get punished.

If it's light just a few hands cut off, worse he would kill you on the spot. The original vessel failed.]

Zhi Yue attempted to keep the summary as brief as possible, but it still needed a few phrases to illustrate the key point. He watched as his master swept his right hand up the long bangs covering his face. When he placed his left palm around his face, his hand became saturated in blood. Ye Xiajie will now be called Ye Jieye.

As he saw the silver gaze of the man in a white suit standing before him, his black eyes squinted. When their gazes connected, an unseen spark was transferred. It wasn't only attraction, but also competition.

Ye Jieye's mood shifted from timidity to arrogance, as seen by a grin at the corner of his lips. Everyone was stunned since they couldn't believe such a drastic change.

Ye Jieye says, "I will make you a single dish. If you eat it, I will keep my right hand. If lost, I will give you this life. How about it, Mr. Gourmet Hunter?" His tone was taunting and was obviously trying to provoke the hidden boss in front of him.

Those Phoenix-shaped eyes contracted at his words and those argent glints with the iciness of glaciers. Ye Jieye would have died under these silver irises if appearances could kill.

Mo Xuejing looked at his watch and said, "You only have half an hour..." to live.

Ye Jieye began to move around his portable kitchen table. He took a look around and discovered the ingredients that may still be used. Only spaghetti, milk, cheese, and bacon are left undisturbed. He hummed indifferently and moved his right hand as if he weren't paralyzed. His knife dances in his hands like a dragon in the sky. Unrestricted and natural.

There is no way a dish can be prepared in half an hour. But he can employ time elements and choose to use them surreptitiously while cooking.

The others observed him as he moved around the table using only one hand to operate everything in the kitchen. The others didn't even notice that he didn't use the standard fire beneath the stove, but Hell flames, and that he garnished it with a few rare plants he stole from the tiny planet he and his wife owned.

Mo Xuejing, who was monitoring every move he made, was taken aback when he spotted the unusual black flame under the pot and that peculiar aura that he couldn't understand. However, in this universe, chefs have unique powers, therefore Ye Jieye does not need to employ his abilities in secret when cooking.

When the creamy perfume of the carbonara traveled over the neighborhood, folks who smelled it thought the milk Ye Jieye used was created from the skies. The cheese appeared to be molten gold, and the bacon appeared to be made of quality flesh, shimmering with fat but not smelling greasy at all. Those with the ability to smell and sight couldn't help but gulp their saliva while their hunger growled.

They steal a glance at the white monster beside them, scared of being punished for their impoliteness. Only to notice the Gourmet Hunter looking at the modest plate of carbonara, slightly shocked.

Mo Xuejing saw the man in front of him cooking like a master, even with one hand. His equilibrium was not thrown off simply because he lost a hand. He was even more taken aback when he smelled the flawlessly cooked pasta and creamy carbonara sauce. Unlike other foods that make him gag, the aroma of this simple-looking carbonara entices him to consume it.

Ye Xiajie passed a clean fork toward the man in a white suit. "Go ahead and eat. I made it for you."

Chapter 1166: First Grey Star - The Lost Cubs

The creamy aroma of freshly boiled milk, cheese, and beef broth sauce. The aroma of semi-smoked honey-flavored dried bacon lingers in the air as well. They even heard the crispy quality of the fried bacon as it was sliced into little bits with a touch of butter and lemon. The aroma of the bacon alone was enticing. The cooked pasta was solid and soft.

It was the ideal complement to the milky, creamy white sauce with minced cooked bacon and grated cheese, which resembled gold flakes on top of the miniature white mountain.

Mo Xuejing was never one to pretend to be interested in things. He is unconcerned with dishes. If it's conceivable, the chef will live; if it's disagreeable, he'll demolish not just the horrible food but also the person who made it. He began tasting the freshly cooked carbonara in front of him after obtaining the clean fork covered in a new tablecloth.

It's not like he's never had this food before. But he disliked the other carbonara he loathed previously. His taste is incredibly acute, and he can perceive even minor differences. Most of the spaghetti he'd eaten before tasted like pig food under his tongue. Some would be too greasy, and he'd spew that mouthful of shit. Others were either overly sweet or too salty.

As a result, he despised eating this type of cuisine the most.

But the tiny dish of carbonara in front of him had a different effect on him. The scents of milk and cheese, citrusy bacon, and herbs help to eliminate the overpowering aroma of creaminess, which can become tiresome. With his fork, he twirls a few strands of spaghetti coated in white sauce and takes a bite.

His expressionless face was quickly replaced with a shocked expression before taking up the little plate and finishing the one plate dish of carbonara. His dull silver irises sparkled with a hint of delight.

Mo Xuejing said with a neutral face, "I want more."

"No more ingredients." Ye Jieye shrugs his shoulders and says, "It seems I won. I shall take my leave now. My children are still waiting for me."

He goes out of the kitchen, oblivious to the stares directed at him. Even Mo Xuejing's stare was something he averted his sight from. This is a man who severed his hand, and despite the fact that it wasn't him who failed his examination, this vessel is now his body. He wouldn't suddenly become friends with the guy who had caused him to lose his left hand.

Mo Xuejing saw the man's back go before him and focused his attention on the bloodied left hand on the kitchen table. He gripped the icy hand that had grown pale from blood loss. Despite his heartfelt guilt, his face remains expressionless.

"Did I do something wrong this time?" Mo Xuejing mumbled as he suddenly glanced at his dumbfounded subordinates. "Summon Guang over."

"Yes, Boss!"

Meanwhile, Ye Jieye followed the original's recollections and discovered the chamber that bore his name. Not distant from him, System Yue was terrified of his empty left hand going.

System Yue said, [Milord, your hand. At least, make it stop bleeding.]

"Can't do it. This world is so low-level that even a wisp of my original divinity would cause it to reject my existence. Moreover, it would be weird if this wound was suddenly healed. Didn't that hidden boss already get his attention on me thanks to that plate of pasta?" Ye Jieye retorted. "It's already good that some of my abilities are considered natural in this world.

Where are Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia?"

[They should be with A'Yang.] System Yue said.

Ye Jieye said, "For now, give me the information of this world and the world plot. Since this body's identity is a cannon fodder I should be able to do as I wish."

System Yue did as he was ordered and told his master what he had discovered about this universe. Chef and Gourmet Hunter were two essential jobs in this world. The world had changed, and many new components had emerged.

In summary, these elements had gotten some knowledge and could occupy more area, whether it's land, ocean, or sky, and some of them became overly enormous and aggressive, particularly the meat-type ingredients.

Chef just as it sounds. They are folks who can prepare practically any dish. This occupation has a rating system. Beginner, amateur, expert, master, and god levels range from low to high. God-level cooks do not yet exist in this universe, however there are at least three master level chefs. These three skilled cooks were hermits who lived in the woods.

They are difficult to locate, yet their food is world-class, as there were no God-level cooks at the time.

Gourmet Hunter is the second holy occupation in this world. They are those that battle in unfamiliar regions in order to obtain materials. The majority of these folks are world-class fighters. Within this vocation, there are additional ranks. Club is the weakest suit, followed by diamond, heart, spade, and joker.

The higher the rank, the more skillful they are, and the ingredients they acquire will be fresher and of greater quality.

Chefs are classified into two types: dependent and soloist. The dependent chef would seek out a gourmet hunter eager to collaborate with them. The relationship might be temporary, contractual, or permanent. It's difficult to invite a gourmet hunter to partner with a chef since the chef must be able to meet the gourmet hunter's standards.

Cooking evaluations were conducted for chefs who wished to request collaboration with gourmet hunters.

Soloist cooks were cooks as well as gourmet hunters. To get a dual occupation, they must pass the world association test. The amount of stars determines the rank. One leaf is the weakest, followed by two leaves, a three leaf clover, a flower leaf clover, and lastly five petalled blooms. This employment required a specific license.

There is also a ranking for food ingredients:

Ordinary Ingredients: 1-9 stars

Elite Ingredients: 1-6 stars

Rare Ingredients: 1-5 stars

Legend ingredients: 1-3 stars

God-class ingredients (extremely scarce)

World Plot: [Lu Ming is a Spade class Gourmet Hunter who is one of the most well-known in the world. His mild attitude is well-known, but his combat aptitude is evident. Daggers are his primary weapons. He

had sought for one legendary class ingredient, three uncommon ingredients, and over 100 elite ingredients.

Except for the secret boss, whose identity is unknown, he is regarded as a strong Gourmet Hunter sought after by cooks all over the world. But he suffers from Anorexia. He couldn't eat any prepared meal that was suitable for his body, and his strength was on the edge of failing. It was until I met Ji Yoonjun, an amateur chef.

When he picked him up in front of his modest business, he cooked him a golden shrimp fried rice.

Ji Yoonjun was a transmigrator in reality. He was a five-star restaurant owner and chef in his prior life. Even though his planet is average, his food is superior to that of the other chefs in this world. Lu Ming was smitten by Ji Yoonjun's food, but due to his injuries at the time, he mistaken Ji Yoonjun's buddy, Sun Jin, an Expert level Chef who grew up with him.

Sun Jin was hired as a partner chef by Lu Ming, which was intended to be Ji Yoonjun's opportunity. The love-hate relationship between these three persons began at that point.]

Ye Jieye discovered that the hidden boss was not mentioned in the story, yet Mo Xuejing exists in this universe and is far more deadly than the main gong. His harsh attitude against individuals who forced him to consume something he couldn't stomach was lethal and harmful. It's something even the protagonist gong couldn't do.

"Is Jing'er's soul him? That's Mo Xuejing," Ye Jieye asked.

System Yue answered, [Only Milord can find Lord Hei's incarnation.]

Ye Jieye let out a sigh. He is aware of this, yet he was unconcerned when his gaze connected with Mo Xuejing just now. He is confused if this Mo Xuejing is the manifestation of his wife. He had the impression that Xue Hunluan was making it more difficult for him to recognize their embodiment. When he opened the door to his room, he saw a standard-sized room with a single bed and an adjoining bathroom.

However, the two youngsters he was seeking for are not present.

With a dark face, Ye Jieye commanded, "Yue, find my children!"

[Yes! Right away!]

System Yue was taken aback when he didn't see the young master or the small prince in the chamber. He knew he had to find Ye Jingxia and Hei Anxia as soon as he heard his Lord's chilly voice and saw his Lord's grim visage. He attempts to contact System Yang immediately, who appears to have said that the younger master and the small princess are with him.

On the other hand, at the presidential suite of the hotel...

Ye Jingxia was holding his little sister and was ready to leave the room when he discovered that his father had awoken and that his vessel was blood connected to their vessel as well. Furthermore, he

discovered that these two cubs had entered the incorrect room, the suite, which had been left open for cleaning.

When Ye Jingxia glanced up, he was holding his younger sister in his arms and looking at the door knob two heads above his head.

He was debating whether to utilize his talent to unlock the door or to ask Uncle Yang to do it. Who would have anticipated the door to suddenly open from the outside and two people to enter the room? The man with short blond hair was strolling without noticing where he was going when he ran into Ye Jingxia.

His physique is little and unsteady, and with the weight of his younger sister on his arm, a bump from a large adult was enough to knock him back.

Ye Jingxia landed on his buttocks and felt the discomfort. As one of the Mo Clan's valuables, this young master is seldom wounded. They, too, were pampered rotten. He also inherited his father's aversion to pain. Big tears welled up in the corner of his eyes as his butt plummeted forcefully to the ground, despite the fact that he was shielded by the carpet under him.

Wuwuwu~

Ye Jingxia started crying, "Wua~ Papa~" Because of the memories he acquired, the young one was acting like the original. His body has the same name as his Ye Jingxia.

The two adults were taken aback when the two youngsters emerged inside the outfit. When he saw the youngster crying, the blond man became terrified.

"Wow~ since when did you have a cub, boss?" This blond-haired man is the guy called Guang who was summoned by Mo Xuejing.

This presidential outfit was owned by Mo Xuejing, who also requested cleaning and left the door open for hotel workers.

Mo Xuejing scowled, not expecting the two youngsters to come in his room. He moved Guang aside and gently assisted Ye Jingxia in standing up. He also took out a handkerchief to clean the chubby boy's tear-stained cheeks.

"Don't cry, baby. Why are you here? Are you guys lost?" Mo Xuejing asked. He tried to make his tone as soft and low as possible to avoid scaring the children.

Sniffs~

Ye Jingxia's eyes were sparkling, but the corners of his mouth were crimson. He instantly informed the man who smelt like his father what had occurred to them. The youngster did his best to explain what had transpired and was taken aback by how the siblings got into this room.

Dumbfounded, Guang said, "You went out of the room to look for your father, rode the elevator and got lost. You feel sleepy and went inside this room because the door was open. Fell asleep and when you woke up, you were about to leave but can't reach the doorknob? Pfft! Hahahaha~"

"Bad Uncle!!" Ye Jingxia shouted at Guang who kept laughing at him.

His yell roused up the young princess, who was perplexed by the circumstance. Her older brother was sitting on the comfy couch near where she was sleeping when he noticed a man in a white suit. Mo Xuejing's brown hair and silver eyes led Hei Anxia to mistake him for his dad (Hei Anjing).

Hei Anxia creeps over to Mo Xuejing, who is seated next to her on the couch. She called out to Mo Xuejing with her little and pudgy arms,

"Dhada!"

Chapter 1167: First Grey Star - Fainted

"Dhada!"

Hei Anxia, the newly awakened toddler, was now holding Mo Xuejing and was mistaken for him for Daddy Hei. She hugged Mo Xuejing while still half-asleep. Ye Jingxia was mortified to see his small sister bothering a stranger in this manner. He can only get up from the couch and stroll up to Mo Xuejing.

He extended his little hands, which were just a few inches longer and thicker than the adorable newborn girl's. Mo Xuejing is staring at him with innocent, ebony eyes.

Ye Xiajie said, "Sir, I'm sorry for my little sister's rudeness. Please pass her on to me. I can take care of her."

The two adults inside the Presidential Suite, Mo Xuejing and Guang were stunned by the little boy's intelligence. Mo Xuejing disliked skinship with other people and despised children who wailed loudly, but the two cubs before him had a different opinion. As if he couldn't despise the two regardless of what they did.

When Mo Xuejing noticed a pair of innocent eyes looking at him, he couldn't help but pamper the child.

Mo Xuejing gently rubs the little boy's soft hair and says, "Uncle doesn't mind. Your sister is light and doesn't weigh much. Go ahead and take a nap. I will look for your parents. Do you know your parents' name?"

Ye Xiajie reread the original's recollections and discovered that he had no mother. There don't appear to be any ladies in this universe. Males on this planet can give birth, although it is uncommon. Only guys who ate pregnancy fruit can have children, and most men do not.

"Xiao Jing doesn't know who dad is, but we have a father. He cooks a lot of delicious food for us and brings us here so we can gather enough money to cure Xiaxia," Ye Jingxia said.

When Mo Xuejing and Guang learned of the young baby's sickness, he was abruptly cut off. When Ye Xiajie noticed the handsome uncle's terrifying expression, he closed his mouth.

Mo Xuejing said, "Guang, check the little one. Also, check this little boy if he has any illness as well."

Guang nodded and promptly went to check on the two cubs. He initially examined the sleeping newborn girl in his boss's grasp and saw that she was born with a distinct body. It's a lethal physique that would

kill a child instantaneously if she wasn't given medication to inhibit it. The Physique of Ice and Frost. It is a distinct physique that enables the awakening of the capacity to handle ice.

When triggered, it has a formidable physique, but when sealed, it is lethal.

Unawakened Ice Frost Physique makes its victim feel cold all throughout. It would begin to freeze the host's body from the heart, spreading throughout the entire body and transforming it into a living ice statue. This inborn cold can only be controlled if it is awakened, or if a fire-related meal is consumed.

However, the majority of fire attribute materials can only be discovered in prohibited territories engulfed in flames and lava. It's an uncommon culinary ingredient with at least three stars.

Guang was taken aback when he spotted the newborn girl's remarkable body. He then checked the baby boy and discovered that the two of them had the same physique. This finding caused him to frown uncontrollably.

Mo Xuejing noticed his family doctor's changes in expression and felt things weren't in a good state, "Say it. What is wrong with these children?"

"Both were born with Ice Frost Physique. The little boy is already as he has compatibility with it and can suppress it on its own. The little girl is different, her elemental compatibility is fire but her physique suppresses her inborn talent. That's why she suffers from the backlash of frost. She needs to eat Fiery Grapes or Lava apples once every three months to suppress the cold.

I can't believe how this little girl has survived this long. There are traces of fire in her body that keep her heart beating but this elemental discharge would fade as time passes. It isn't a cure. To cure them, they

both need the Legend Class 3-star ingredient, Hellish Strawberry." Guang explained an ugly expression on his face.

He couldn't help but feel sorry for these two children. Furthermore, they appear to be abandoned by their father, who is simply a chef. How risky are regions with Legend Class ingredients? Even for his master, the Hellish Strawberry is difficult to acquire, and it has a unique criterion to be picked fresh. Only individuals with a high fire compatibility can pick those fruits.

His boss also possesses the Ice elemental skill, thus he may pluck it even if he cannot get to the location where Hellish Strawberry grows.

Mo Xuejing mumbles, "Hellish Strawberry."

"What are you sirs talking about?" Ye Jingxia asked. The confusion on his chubby face was evident, and he could even feel the fear in the boy's eyes.

Guang immediately changed the topic and smiled at Ye Jingxia, this cuddly little boy, "By the way, Cub. What is your father's name again?"

"My father's name is Ye..."

BAM!

As the door to the presidential apartment was forced open, Ye Jingxia's voice was cut short. Ye Jieye's face was utterly chilly and pallid. His right hand has some blood on it, while blood is still dripping from his injured left hand. As soon as he sees Mo Xuejing and Guang holding his children, he glares at them.

Ye Jieye shouted, "How dare you take away my children!?"

Guang examined the tracks of the unconscious guard who had followed this freshly arrived individual. Guang couldn't tell if the overwhelming aroma of blood came from this individual or others resting on the ground behind him. This individual knocked out all of the guards outside the room.

Mo Xuejing said, "I didn't do it."

"M-Mister... You need to calm down. We didn't kidnap your children. They got lost and ended up in my boss's room." Guang tried to explain the situation as clearly as possible to Ye Jieye, who appeared out of nowhere.

The fragrance of blood assailed Mo Xuejing Guang's nostrils as Ye Jieye stood before them in a flash. His unexpected entrance surprised them. Ye Jingxia joyfully clutched his father's arm. He happened to be standing on his left and grasped his father's left arm. His hands attempted to surround his father's arm, but they couldn't, and a pair of hands slipped down.

The hand that would hold him up is nowhere to be found.

"Father, you're here... Eh?"

Ye Jingxia was shocked and terrified as he gazed at his two bloodied hands. He glanced up and realized his father's left arm from his shoulder down to his hand was missing. Everything below the wrist has gone missing.

"Wuwu... Smells fishy. Father, where is your left hand?" Ye Jingxia asked with his hands soaked in his father's blood. When he saw the crimson item in his palm, which was hot and sticky, the tears that had just dried up in his eyes began to pour again. He could tell it was blood.

"Papa... Blood! You're injured! Wuwuwu~"

Wailing could be heard throughout the room once more. Mo Xuejing felt terrible witnessing Ye Jingxia's tears in his eyes out like this, and he didn't know what to do. Hearing his elder brother's loud cries, Hei Anxia, who was sleeping quietly, awoke and began weeping when she saw her brother wailing.

Even Ye Jieye didn't know what to do; his children seldom wept in actuality, and if they did, Jing'er was always there to soothe them.

Mo Xuejing has no choice but to bite the bullet and trust his instincts. He clutched the two babies while singing and carrying Ye Jingxia in his grip. What he didn't realize was that Ye Jieye was staring at him in surprise because the tone of his humming sounded just like the sound of the guqin he typically plays as a lullaby to his Jing'er.

Stunned, Ye Jieye looked at Mo Xuejing in disbelief, "You! Are you..." His vision swirled and went dark before he could finish his sentence. He eventually passed out due to a lack of blood. He passed out on the couch next to them, startling everyone in the room.

Ye Xiajie calls in shock, "Father!?"

"Guang, treat him immediately. Check his blood type and call someone to bring it into this room. Also, reattached his left hand I gave you before." Mo Xuejing said.

Guang wasted little time in transporting Ye Jieye to the bedroom, where there was a bed for a patient to lie down. He wanted to transport this man to a clinic where he could have his hand reattached, but because the boss had ordered it, he could only ask personnel to bring the required instruments to this Suite and begin the procedure.

Mo Xuejing had to assist in carrying the patient to the bed since he was fairly heavy.

The two cubs stopped sobbing when Guang was treating Ye Jieye because they realized the bad uncle from before was a doctor. They're now covered in blood on the couch. Hei Anxia had fallen asleep again after crying himself to tears.

Ye Jingxia asked politely, "Sir, is Father going to be alright?"

"Don't worry. Guang is a doctor and also has a unique healing ability. He will definitely help your father treat his hands. Actually, I..." Mo Xuejing hesitated when he wanted to mention that his father's injury was caused by him, especially seeing the boy's innocent gaze.

Sigh!

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Sorry..." Mo Xuejing whispered in an extremely low voice as he hugged Ye Jingxia. On the other hand, Ye Jingxia was confused as to why this beautiful uncle was asking for his forgiveness.

Only System Yue, who was silently safeguarding them in his invisible form, could answer Ye Jingxia's question. System Yang, on the other hand, went to the next room to keep an eye on their Lord God, who was being treated by Guang.

'Why is this uncle apologizing, Uncle Yue?' The young master asked through his thoughts.

System Yue replied, [Well, it was actually not his fault. He was only following through on the plot. Lord Ye's identity this time is just cannon fodder. According to the script of the world, it was this man who cut off your father's hand. He can only apologize to you this way. He seems to like you and the little princess a lot so he is feeling guilty.]

'What should I do then? Pretend it does not understand anything. Would uncle not leave if I do that?' Ye Jingxia asked.

System Yue hesitated, [Xiao Jing, uncle doesn't know. Maybe if you ask this person would listen to you as he likes you quite a lot.]

'Okay, I will do that,' Ye Xiajie said. 'By the way, where is Uncle Yun and Uncle Lou? Do you know their identities?'

System Yue responded. He had checked the coordinates of these two wardens through the sub-systems in their possession. Their identities aren't as closely related to the main plot as expected.

[Warden Yun Ming's vessel is related to that man hugging you. His name is Leica. He is an information broker and mostly works with Mo Xuejing when looking for information about food ingredients he might be interested in.]

[As for Warden Lou, he is unexpectedly the elder brother of the protagonist Gong, Lu Shang. The Lu Family is somehow connected to your father's identity as well. But this wasn't mentioned in the world plot as the plot only focuses on the life of Lu Ming and Ji Yoonjun.]

'Then who is uncle?'

[He is Mo Xuejing. The hidden boss of this world. He is the strongest Gourmet Hunter and one of the most powerful beings in this world.]

'Uncle Yue, is he dad? Why do I feel that he is my dad? Unlike Momo I can't see through someone's soul but the feeling Uncle gives me when he hugs me is quite similar to dad's warmth.'

System Yue said, [That... I don't have the ability to know if a person is Lord Hei or not. Maybe let's ask your father if he also thinks he is your Dad's incarnation.]

Ye Jingxia bursts out laughing. His energy as a youngster is one-quarter that of an adult. He was exhausted after a few bouts of weeping. Mo Xuejing saw his eyelids clamping open and closing.

Mo Xuejing whispered, "Sleepy? Go ahead and sleep."

Chapter 1168: First Grey Star - Contacting an Information Broker.

Mo Xuejing whispered, "Sleepy? Go ahead and sleep."

He phoned a few more workers to clean up the corridor outside his room while waiting for the small child, Ye Jingxia, to fall asleep. Ye Jieye was brutal, punching his bodyguards in the head. It appears that he mistook them for human traffickers who abducted his children. He is nothing like the cowardly chef he encountered this morning in the kitchen hall.

He brought the children into the guest room after cleaning them off with a warm towel and wiping away the blood from Ye Jingxia, who was gripping his father's arm at the time. He initially laid the newborn girl on the bed and covered her with a lovely children's blanket.

He left the door open while carrying Ye Jingxia to the bathroom in case the infant on the bed woke up again. He bathes the child and wipes away any signs of blood from him. He even changed the two children's clothes before going to the restroom.

A lot of strange things happened today, and most of them were triggered by one individual, Ye Jieye. He sat at the tiny table beside the bed after taking a bath, watching over the two youngsters he didn't seem to dislike at all. He only looks at them, as if doing so will keep these two cubs safe. He was clutching his phone in the other hand as if he couldn't decide whether to do anything new.

Finally, he chose to call that broker named Leica.

Ring. Ring. click!

[Please state the information you want and wait for the broker to estimate the price.]

Mo Xuejing spoke with a cold tone and said only one person's name.

"Ye Jieye"

[Requested in progress. Please wait for a minute for the price verification.]

[Ding! Estimate Price: 500 Million. This is only the down payment for basic information of this person. Would the customer still want to buy the information?]

Mo Xuejing was taken aback when he saw the downpayment for Ye Jieye's basic information. At first, he assumed the man was just a regular cook. He thought Ye Jieye must be a highly skilled cook after tasting his carbonara. But after viewing the price for information on Ye Jieye, he realized he had undervalued that man.

"How much is his full information including his children?"

[100 Billion for Ye Jieye. 50 Billion for the children. This is the full price. You can also pay for 1 Legend class Ingredient. Would the customer want to purchase the information?]

When he saw the price for the children's information, Mo Xuejing couldn't help but notice the two cubs resting happily on his bed. He couldn't figure out why the information on these two babies was so expensive.

Mo Xuejing mumbles, "Are they connected to the Big Clan like my Mo Clan?" He was only whispering his thoughts and didn't expect the broker on the other side to respond as well.

[The answer to that question is priced at 10 Million. Is the customer willing to buy this information?]

Mo Xuejing responded, "Yes."

[The Lu Clan of the East Gate.]

He heard the other side's response and urged him to withhold the information he requested. He intended to save up enough money before purchasing the knowledge. So the conversation stopped on Mo Xuejing's end.

Mo Xuejing said, "They are connected to the Lu Clan from the East."

His pupils constricted since the Lu Clan was a competitor of his Mo Clan. Not only that, but the Lu Clan despises their Mo Clan for mysterious reasons, which he is unaware of. He had no idea Ye Jieye was related to the Lu Clan. He is now more interested in learning more about this man and his two children, but he is not in a rush. 150 billion dollars is a lot of money.

Though it wasn't much in his opinion, his tribe would look into where he spent the money, and he is frightened to incriminate the two cubs resting on his bed.

"Forget it. I just need to find a Legendary Class ingredient and secretly exchange it for information." Mo Xuejing mumbled as he looked at the two children on the bed before leaning on his hand placed on the armchair and slowly closing his eyes to rest. He didn't expect to fall asleep completely after his eyes closed.

Meanwhile, the Master's Bedroom temporarily changed into a half-surgical and patient's room...

Doctor Guang had just completed wiping away his perspiration as he struggled to reattach the veins and bones on Ye Jieye's left hand. He merely had to reconnect the hand properly and stitch it together because it had been cut off neatly. The healing within will be dependent on the patient's inherent healing power, while he used his healing ability to treat the tissues and flesh of the stitched hand.

He also wraps it to avoid getting yanked out and reinjuring himself.

Phews~

"This is too hard. How come this man's flesh is too thick and his bones are like metal? If what was used wasn't an Energy Knife I don't think anyone would be able to cut off this person's hand." Guang

mumbles as he looks at his assistants who are surrounding the patient with him. "Go carry him on the bed. Hah~ so tiring~"

Doctor Guang exited the room, allowing the attendant to transfer the patient from the surgery table to the soft bed nearby. They were also given the task of cleaning up. He walked out to hunt for his employer, Mo Xuejing, after leaving the room.

After not seeing him with the children in the living room, which had recently been cleaned on the boss's demands, his gaze lingered on the securely locked guest room.

He was standing in front of the door, prepared to knock. The door immediately opened before his fingers touched the surface, showing Mo Xuejing and his expressionless attractive face.

"Don't knock. The children are asleep. Move to the living room." Mo Xuejing said he carefully closed the door of the guest room after he stepped out. Obviously afraid of waking up the two sleeping cubs on the bed.

Is this still his ruthless, heartless employer who despises children, Guang wondered? He appears to be overly kind with the children of the patient he just treated.

"Boss, are you feeling guilty? Don't worry, I've made sure to reattach that man's hand. Though it wouldn't be as good as the original, it's still enough to hold a spatula to cook when completely healed." Guang reported.

Mo Xuejing glanced at him and said, "Shut up and follow me in the living room."

"Yes."

The two men made their way to the living and stayed for a time. Not long later, the other physicians who had been assisting Guang had all come out, ready to depart. Mo Xuejing compensated them for their services and let them go. Guang stayed with his employer, who is presently sipping a cup of tea with him. Guang senses that his boss is earnestly contemplating something, and he is unable to intervene.

He can only wait for his boss to speak.

Mo Xuejing asked, "How is he?"

"The patient is already in good condition. His reattached left hand is also done well. He only needs to let it heal naturally for at least three months for him to be able to move it. His blood loss had been stabilized as well. As long as he eats food to replenish his blood, he will be able to stand up on his own." Guang reported in detail.

Mo Xuejing commanded, "Order food in the kitchen which is helpful to replenish blood and something children would like to eat."

"Boss, are you keeping them with you? We don't know anything about them. The strength that the chef showed just now obviously he isn't an ordinary chef. He might be a Soloist." Guang said. "Soloist is as rare as legendary class ingredients."

"Is his cooking that amazing?" Guang asked as if he couldn't believe such a cruel man to be able to cook delicious food. He saw those bodyguards' corpses. Their heads looked like they were bashed with a huge metal hammer. Their brains were smashed as well. Just thinking about it made him shiver.

Mo Xuejing said, "He made me eat a plate of carbonara. I didn't puke."

Guang was taken aback since he knew how much his boss despised milk-based foods. Even his favorite pastries, as long as they contained milk, he refused to consume. He is now persuaded that Ye Jieye's food is of the highest quality, capable of moving this ancestor's fastidious palate.

Guang said, "Wow~ now I kind of want to know how his cooking tastes."

"You should just fuck off." Mo Xuejing said.

Because there was a patient, Mo Xuejing did not knock Guang out of his suite. The suite consists of only three rooms. The master bedroom, as well as two guest rooms. He allowed Guang to sleep in the other guest room, while Mo Xuejing preferred to sleep with the kids. The two kids awoke to eat dinner. Mo Xuejing and Guang joined them for dinner.

Ye Jieye was still unconscious owing to the effects of anesthetic.

At dawn, Mo Xuejing was woken by the presence of someone who entered the guest room. He pretended to sleep as he didn't even notice the man's presence until he was over him. He only heard the man's hoarse voice saying,

"Thankfully, they didn't miss dinner."

After checking on the sleeping youngsters, the father exited the room. Mo Xuejing concluded that the father who awoke and checked on his children as soon as he opened his eyes had to be Ye Jieye. He was only a little surprised when Guang remarked that the man wouldn't be able to move since he had used a powerful anesthetic strong enough to knock out an elephant.

Mo Xuejing opened his eyes and glanced at the door with a solemn face after the guy shut it. It was the first time someone approached him without his knowledge. He could hardly respond if Ye Jieye decided to kill him. He was glad to learn that the man had just come to check on the two youngsters who had slept with him.

When dawn came, the aroma of honey-glazed and butter pancakes woke those who were sleeping. The aroma of cooked eggs and sausages is also present. The creamy aroma of tea and chocolate is also in the air. Even those who do not enjoy sweets could not avoid waking up with rumbling stomachs like Guang.

With a sleeping cap on his head and a drool at the corner of his mouth, Guang mumbled, "What the hell is this sweet smell? I don't like sweets but they smell so delicious. Growls~"

The other guest room opened and two children came out running, one of them was crawling so fast that Guang thought there was a dog.

Ye Jingxia shouted, "Pancakes!"

"Buh bhu~~" Hei Anxia was busy crawling after her elder brother, who ran like the wind.

Following them was Mo Xuejing who couldn't move his eyes in the direction of the kitchen and even bumped into Guang on the way.

Mo Xuejing said, "Move out of the way. You should go home."

"Boss, don't be like this. I want to eat too!" Guang said as he chased after the guys who ran towards the kitchen in hunger.

When they walked into the kitchen, they were greeted by an expressionless Ye Jieye holding a plate of pancakes in his right hand.

Chapter 1169: First Grey Star - Damn, he fainted.

Ye Jieye had just removed the apron he had been wearing while cooking when he noticed his children racing about the kitchen, clutching his thighs like a koala.

Ye Jieye's left hand was still bandaged, and he exclusively cooked with his right hand. He snatched his children by the napes and sat them on a chair at the dining table, not far from the kitchen. There are five plates on the table. Each person received a plate of pancakes. There are also several other spots in the middle.

The pancakes were prepared in a perfectly round shape. It appears to be a chiffon cake rather than a sponge cake. The golden honey syrup was poured in a little syrup bottle and given to the person eating

it to add on top of their pancakes. Another little platter was piled high with mashed potatoes, two sunny-side-up eggs, and two sausages.

A three-layered pancake with square butter on top is one of the large platters.

Mo Xuejing used a fork to push the pancake and noted that it was bouncy. On the side, there are garnished blueberries and raspberries. He cast a peek toward Ye Jieye and the two kids. The two children were given bibs to wear around their necks. Ye Jingxia clutched a fork and knife that were both light and clearly designed for youngsters his age.

His supper was comparable to his, however on Ye Jingxia's plate was a two-layer puppy-shaped pancake. One is plain vanilla, and the other is chocolate-flavored. A black dog and a white puppy. It also has a lesser portion than his. A charming dog head-shaped cup filled with warm strawberry milk tea—a little dish of golden sunny-side-up eggs—and a pair of octopus-shaped sausages are also available.

The mashed potato was also fashioned like an adorable dog, but it was just the size of a little scoop of ice cream. Gravy is used as a garnish for the cheeks and ears.

Doctor Guang commented, "You're too meticulous with your food design and garnishing."

"My children like to eat it this way. I won't waste my time on adult food," Ye Jieye said while feeding his daughter fruity oatmeal.

Mo Xuejing mumbles, "Sunny Day Honey Bee's Honey - Elite rank 3, Cloud Wheat Flour - Rare rank 3, Deep Sea Blueberries - Rare rank 5, a butter made from Rainbow Cow - Rare rank 1.

Carnivorous Wild Carabao - Elite rank 1 for sausages." He kept mumbling all the ingredients that were used for breakfast and left Guang stunned after learning what kind of high-class ingredients were used for this one meal.

Of course, his hands continue to move as he shoves his pancake into his mouthfuls. His face is expressionless, yet his eyes aren't as dull as they were before. At the very least, Mo Xuejing does not feel like he is eating cardboard anymore. After meeting Ye Jieye, the dishes he had considered palatable were suddenly similar to cardboard for him.

Doctor Guang saw how quickly his boss ate the other pancakes delivered in the middle of the table. It continues to shrink layer by layer as it appears to all end up in Mo Xuejing's stomach.

"Boss, leave some for me!" Unfortunately, he was ignored and only got a half-moon-shaped pancake for the bulk before.

(TT ^ TT) Sniffs~

Ye Jieye had thoroughly prepped his children for his departure after breakfast. Mo Xuejing didn't say anything about asking him to be his personal chef since he understood that his children, especially the small girl, were his primary priority at the moment.

Ye Jingxia being carried by his father, together with his sister, waves their hands towards Mo Xuejing, "Bye-bye, Uncle. Come visit us next time. We run a small restaurant."

Mo Xuejing's expression turned gentle at the sight of the cubs and he said, "Okay. I promise to visit."

"Our restaurant is secluded, but I'm sure you can find it," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing stared at Ye Jieye for a bit and said, "Once I find information about the Hellish Strawberry, I will inform you."

"I see. Thank you." Ye Jieye nods his head towards the two before taking his leave with the children.

Mo Xuejing's silver eyes linger longer on Ye Jieye's apparent sutures on his left wrist. This is where his arm and hand were reattached. He feels terrible in his heart and believes that he owes this family all he has. Doctor Guang noted his boss's altered demeanor. If he's at ease in the company of the two cubs and that attractive man. Now he's depressed and distant once more.

As if a glacier had emerged from the depths of the ocean.

Mo Xuejing said, "Let's go. My job here is done."

"Okay, Boss," Doctor Guang said as the two of them also prepared to leave the hotel and return to the main capital. They were actually in one of the small provinces not far from the capital, near the West Gates, which is also the territory of the Mo Clan.

A beautiful vehicle was parked in a narrow alley a few blocks away from the hotel where Ye Jieye and his cubs had just exited. A guy who appeared to be Ye Jieye, leaning against the automobile with a severe expression, and a gentle-looking man with green eyes stood side by side outside the black car. Lu Shang and Leica were the names of these two individuals.

In this universe, they are Warden Lou and Warden Yun's boats. The two systems, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, called them yesterday night to inform them of the situation. This is also why Leica paid a premium price for Ye Jieye and his cubs' information, since he was already aware of what transpired via his subsystem.

"Lord God." The warden showed courtesy to their Lord with a bow and polite greetings.

Ye Jieye's face was expressionless, whereas Ye Jingxia smiled. Hei Anxia, the little princess, had fallen asleep again after eating breakfast. Her body in this planet is just too unhealthy. She can only control the cold within her vessel gradually without disposing of it. It's preferable to do it when she's sleeping.

In actuality, Hei Anxia didn't need to worry about the rest since her elder brother would protect her even if she slept forever.

After leaving the West Gates in the car whose door had been opened by Lu Shang, they all prepared to return to the frontiers that were not under anyone's jurisdiction. The automobile is driving towards the country's border.

A car stops in front of a small, two-story restaurant with just two tables, a long counter table on the first level and a living room on the second floor, in a little town surrounded by mysterious trees that change color depending on the season.

The entire shop was composed of dark wood. It appears to be vulnerable to high winds and seasons, yet even if there is an earthquake, this little town will not collapse. This house's roots are living, and its foundation is being built further underground. It's a real-life tree home. This thing's danger level is at least peak rare rank, however, it wasn't considered eating, but rather a home pet.

Ye Jingxia asked to be placed down when he woke up and saw the house in his memories. He knew this big house was a living tree and the pet of their family. He rubbed the wooden door of their house and said,

"We're home, Little Tree."

The door opens and shuts slightly, as if greeting Ye Jingxia. When the Tree House realized its owner had returned, it lighted the lantern plant light inside and fully opened the entrance for them. Ye Jieye entered the wooden house with a sleeping baby girl in his embrace.

Ye Jieye said to his son, "Xiao Jing. Son, bring your sister upstairs to continue sleeping."

Ye Jingxia nodded his head and as he carried his sister to the second floor, "Good night, Father, Uncle Lou, Uncle Yun, Uncle Yang, and Uncle Yue."

"Darling, why call me last?" System Yue complained while playfully pouting.

Ye Jingxia responded before disappearing to the upper floor, "Because Uncle Yue is too noisy ba~" His face was a bit expressionless, but his words were playful.

"Xiao Jing truly is a mixture of Lord Hei and the Lord God," mumbles Zhi Yue.

The grownups sat at the table, with System Yue giving them coffee. When the children and Lord Hei, who has a sweet tooth, are around, these guys only drink something sweet. As of now, the only master of the house is the God of Void. They are only allowed to consume what the big boss drinks.

Ye Jieye sips his coffee for a bit before talking, "This world is supposed to be only an E-class world, but that is only a point of view between the romance of the two protagonists. The world background wasn't mentioned in detail. Just based on this world data alone, this world is enough to be recorded as D or C-class.

After all, this is a planet that revolves around living ingredients with various rankings in strength and rarity. Those ingredients were like semi-sentient beings."

"Since we got involved, will this world upgrade?" asked Leica (Warden Yun).

Ye Jieye responded, "Maybe, but the restrictions on our abilities are there. I can barely use the darkness attribute and the void here. The fire element is not a problem, but I can't fully use time and light elements in this world, but it should suffice."

"What are your orders, Milord?" asked Lu Shang (Warden Lou). He knew that his master already had some time to plan in this world.

Ye Xiajie said, "Xiao Xia's vessel is sickly. I need to cure her problem first. Go locate that Legendary Class ingredient called Hellish Strawberry. I will prepare to reissue my license as a Soloist."

"I can help gather information for the food ingredient. My identity in this world is an information broker named Leica."

"I can make preparations for the reissuing of the license for Master as a Soloist. Should I hide my Milord's tracks from the Lu Clan?" Lu Shang said.

Ye Jieye said, "No need. Now that I've taken Ye Jieye's place, no one is allowed to move my children unless they want to disappear altogether. For now, keep them away until they notice it themselves. You guys should resume the jobs of your current vessel. For now, I will run this restaurant. Come over if you need something."

"Yes, Milord!" The two wardens said before taking their leave together.

Ye Jieye remained in the first room after the two wardens had left, sipping his black coffee. He prefers unsweetened black coffee, but after spending lifetimes with his sweetheart, he has become accustomed to milk tea or coffee with milk and sugar. Ye Jieye couldn't help but think about Mo Xuejing and his interactions with his children as he gazed out at the full moon in the dark sky.

Ye Jieye mumbles, "Feels extremely similar

It's so alike that I feel that his existence is like a trap. What is Xue Hunluan planning for this world? Why would he choose to give me this vessel over the one System Yue had prepared? There are too many questions, but I do not know which are likely to be answered. It's better to let fate move on its own."

Ye Jieye finished a cup of bitter coffee and washed the empty cups in the kitchen sink before rising to the second story and joining his children for the night's sleep.

Somewhere in a small town at the border...

The tale of the world is being told. Lu Ming, the main character, has just returned from one of his missions to hunt Crystal Pig, a legendary class component. A three-star component. He lost his present team and barely made it through the night. He was too injured and eventually sought a residence after approaching the town's limits. A modest bistro with a simple theme.

Covered in wounds and blood, Lu Ming used the rest of his energy to knock on the cafe's door.

Knock. Knock.

The sound of knocking was too low, as Lu Ming could barely move his body in his current state.

"H-Help... me..." Lu Ming mumbled as he was about to faint.

A young man with the aroma of sweets hanging about his clothes stepped out the door at that time. Lu Ming landed straight on that young man as he passed out. This young man was an aspiring chef who was cooking in the middle of the night. Ji Yoonjun is his name.

"Who the hell! You drunkard, I have no food too..."

"Sa...ve..."

"Fuck! Who are... Tsk! He fainted?"

Ji Yoonjun, the young man, had wide, innocent eyes and a baby face. He appears to be a naïve individual, yet when he opens his mouth, he appears to be no different from a young guy of his rebellious age. His long green hair was knotted behind him carelessly, and his ears were unusually pointed. He had the appearance of a baby-faced elf.

Before Lu Ming landed on him, he avoided him and let the man fall to the ground, showing no pity in his gaze. Quite different from the original plot's protagonist shou.

"Damn! This scumbag truly came over. Whatever, let's just follow the plot for now," Ji Yoonjun said as he grabbed one of the man's hands and pulled him inside the room, roughly. No one knows what happened after he pulled the injured Lu Ming into the house.

Chapter 1170: First Grey Star - Gemstone River Crabs and Snow Vermillion Pheasant

Ye Jieye left his children in the care of the two systems at early morning and went to the wilderness outside the boundaries. His modest eatery is located in a small village near the border. It's much more barren than the town where the two main characters first met. In sum, it's in risky territory near a human-inhabited location. He left the home to go to the forest and pick some food.

When he checked his house fridge, he discovered there was nothing in it and his children would have nothing to eat when they woke up.

He reviewed his vessel's funds and discovered that he was poorer than a mouse. Worse, he couldn't utilize the components in their little world since they were radically different from the ones in this planet. So he had no choice except to hunt before the sun came up.

He is dressed casually in long sleeves and jeans, with military boots and a bag on his back as camouflage for an inventory of his upcoming hunting spoils. He can also store seafood, river crabs, and shrimp in a cooler. Though he may hide the components using his wife's space inventory, most of the community was aware of the original and his routine throughout the hunt.

As expected, on his way toward the forest, he bumps into the town mayor and tells him, "Xiao Ye, going hunting for ingredients again?"

"Well~ I failed the assessment in the capital, old man. I can only hunt to feed my cubs and run the restaurant," Ye Jieye said as he pretended to look a bit embarrassed like the original in the memories of the former Ye Jieye.

The old mayor patted his shoulder in comfort and said, "Don't mind the people of the capital. The guys there were too picky and didn't know what homemade meals taste like. Your cooking is already good. Everyone in the town likes the dishes you make. This old man guarantees it."

"Thanks, old man. Even though I failed the assessment, I've learned a lot. Come join my cubs and I for lunch later. It's my treat." Ye Jieye said.

The Old Mayor was delighted: "Hoho~ I will definitely come. There is no need for it to be free. This old man will pay. Don't do these free meals anymore. You have two children to save money for. It's hard to be a single parent but...

don't give up, child."

"I won't. Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia are my family after all. Old man, I'm going now," Ye Jieye said as he parted with the kind old mayor. Their town wasn't big enough, and everyone knew each other.

"Be careful when hunting!" The old mayor said before they separated. The older one returned to his home inside the town, while the young one went out to hunt in the wild.

Into the Wild Forest...

As soon as Ye Jieye reached its area, he felt a swarm of eyes on him. If it had been the original, he would have become wary as soon as he stepped inside. Unfortunately, the one within the vessel is no longer the original, but the God of Void, a nasty and arrogant god. He was personally verifying the map he discovered in the house as well as the specifics of the food items that lived there.

He discovered that the original Ye Jieye had included quite a few elite and rare-grade ingredients' information on the map, as well as more common class components. However, it appears that he did not find any legendary class ingredientss in this woodland.

Ye Jieye mumbles, "The original frequently hunts in the outer region of the forest. Would I be able to find legendary class ingredients at the center of the forest? Maybe I should go visit the core area while picking a few rare and elite ingredients." As for the ordinary ingredients, he found out that it's just a normal one like those without world qi or energy in it.

For cultivators like him and his children, eating that is useless. So he wasn't interested in it.

He began exercising his legs and glanced in the direction of the core area. "I can't use Space Elements in this world, and I'm afraid I'll get lost for real if I use that, so let's just run," Ye Jieye murmured, hunched down like an Olympic marathoner and ran through the forest like a bolt.

If there is someone above the woodland right now, they will see a very quick individual dashing through the forest in a blur. Ye Jieye had been jogging for half an hour when he arrived at the site of one of the forest's uncommon (rare) ingredients. He was on his way to the central area, so he stopped for a while. He set the knapsack and cooler down beside the riverbank.

The river in front of him is so clear that he can see all the way to the bottom. A massive waterfall runs in reverse not far from him. The Reverse Death Fall is one of the unusual spots in this untamed woodland.

The waterfall didn't bother Ye Jieye. He was never interested in it in the first place. He was searching down the river for river crabs. According to the map, this river should contain uncommon elements. The Gemstone River Crabs, as the name implies, have shells composed of gemstones, and each gemstone imparts a distinct flavor to the crab when cooked.

Gemstone River Crabs Flavors:

Ruby: Spicy

Amethyst: Cinnamon

Emerald: Organic

Sapphire: Basil

Obsidian: Pepper

Diamond: Garlic

Amber: Cumin

After removing a fishing net from his bag. He stared at the crystal-clear river, which was devoid of fish or crabs. He remembered that fish and chicken may be used to bait crabs, but he had neglected to pack any.

"I didn't bring any bait with me."

So Ye Jieye has no choice but to hunt around for some. Unfortunately, he couldn't discover even one worm until he heard a clucking sound behind him. A white pheasant with large wings and three feather tails emerged, hunting for worms on the ground and seeing Ye Jieye.

CLUCK. CLUCK. CLUCLUCK!

Upon seeing such a ready-made bait. Ye Jieye grabbed the white pheasant. He noticed the three tails on it and mumbled,

"This chicken seems to have a bit of a phoenix bloodline. It should be delicious when roasted or used as beggar children. I'll catch more before leaving. Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia love to eat cola chicken wings after all."

Ye Jieye took the white pheasant and grilled half of it over his hell flames, which were set to the lowest setting in order to burn the fowl to a crisp. The other half of the chicken was placed within the unique fishnet that had previously been used to catch river crabs and fish. He flung the fishnet into the river, and as soon as it reached the water, it morphed into a little dome.

He put some chicken meat inside as bait and went back to his bonfire to fry his chicken legs and wings.

The black hell flames are the hottest and most natural fire in all of creation. Nobody, not even the God of Fire, is supposed to be able to control it. This Hell Flame is similar to Eternal Ice. It's intelligent. The small black flames almost rapidly roasted the chicken over it under Ye Jieye's instruction.

Grilling chicken normally takes a long time, but with it, it just took 10-15 minutes to have it roasted to perfection.

Ye Jieye didn't bring many condiments. But his wife enjoys cooking, and there are many of them in their tiny world. Other ingredients are not permitted to be transported into this limited universe, however herbs and condiments appear to be permitted. He retrieved cumin, pepper, and salt. After dusting it on the bird, the aroma drifts down the river.

Many multicolored river crabs emerge and make their way to the beach. The fish net is already full with fish and crabs that may escape. Several gemstone river crabs made their way to the shore at Ye Jieye. River crabs with ruby, amethyst, emerald, sapphire, diamond, and obsidian shells crawled out of the river.

Upon seeing this Ye Jieye, who is about to take a bite of his chicken can help but be stunned. He commented as he looked at the cooked chicken leg in his hands, "This white pheasant seems to be quite powerful. There should be an official name for it."

He flipped open his cooler and tipped it to the side. This is a huge cooler with a lot of room inside. It is the most convenient item to have when fishing. Inside, there should be 5 × 5 meters of room. It also had a chilling effect on the interior to keep whatever was placed inside fresh.

He tossed the two cooked chicken wings inside the cooler, and these stupid and colorful river crabs entered without realizing they couldn't get out. Anything inside the cooler can only be retrieved by someone standing outside. Nothing can leave the body.

Ye Jieye closed his cooler and chased the crabs away after discovering it was a quarter full with crabs. Under the compulsion of Ye Jieye's aura, the waves of multicolored crabs fled. He strolled over to the river and took out his fishnet. He arranged the fish, clams, shrimp, and crawfish after throwing back the crabs. He then prepares to continue his quest to the forest's heart.

He noticed a few more white pheasants gathering in the woodland, seeking for insects and worms on his route. Ye Jieye concealed his presence and reviewed the details on the chicken on his left wrist terminal. He purposefully wore it on his left wrist to conceal the wound and sutures and to keep the cubs at home calm. He recalls Ye Jingxia crying when he saw his missing left hand.

If the lad spotted his scar and notified his wife when they returned, his Jing'er would be furious.

Online, there is an ingredient encyclopedia that hunters in the wild utilize. If they were able to provide fresh information on a newly found ingredient in the wild, they would even be rewarded. Ye Jieye used this function to double-check the data on the white pheasant.

His terminal reported: [Snow Vermillion Pheasant. Rare. Ranked 4. It is said to have a wisp of a phoenix bloodline, but it bore the shape of a chicken. Its meat keeps fresh even after it was killed, as there are some ice elements in its blood. It likes to eat earthworms in the wild and is even capable of eating ordinary rabbits and snakes.

It is highly cautious and one would rarely find it in the wild as most of it lives in the snowy mountains.]

Ye Jieye was a bit confused when he saw the description. He murmured, "Snowy Mountains? This place is a forest though," Bewildered by the information, he immediately calls the hotline for the Food Gathering Association.

Click!

[Food Gathering Association hotline. How may I help you?]

"Hm... I want to check on something about the Snow Vermilion Pheasant. Are you sure it only lives in the Snowy Mountains?" Ye Jieye asked.

[Snow Vermillion Pheasant? The rare-grade ranked 4 ingredients. Yes, sir. It's been confirmed that they only exist in the snowy mountains. Is there a problem, Sir?]

"To call it a problem is not really. But I guess you can see it for yourself." Ye Jieye took a live video of the group of Snow Vermillion Pheasants in front of him. The location and terrain are just a simple-looking forest, except that the trees are towering and the leaves are a bit thick and blackish.

When the staff observed the client who contacted the association's live broadcast, she was taken dumbfounded when she saw so many rare-grade Snow Vermillion Pheasant in front of her eyes. Her favorite animals are chickens. It is versatile and may be roasted, stewed, fried, or grilled. Everything is delectable.

The Snow Vermillion Pheasant is her favorite. Because of the ice, it's a little sweet and a little minty. But these chicks are rare, and the area is too perilous to explore alone. It requires at least a Heart Class Gourmet Hunter to catch it. She was taken speechless when she saw a large gathering in the outdoors and in the woodland.

[Sir, can you share your coordinates?! Please!]

Ye Jieye didn't think much and sent it coordinates. He also left a message before turning off the call.

"I'm resuming my hunt. Maybe you should update your encyclopedia."

[Ah. Sir, wait a min...]

Click!

The phone conversation was abruptly terminated from Ye Jieye's end while on the Food Gathering Association's end. The female employee promptly informed her boss about the events. When her superior learned what had transpired, he was astounded as well.

The manager said, "This is a great discovery for the poultry section. No one expected to see so much Snow Vermillion Pheasant, and it's in the rainforest. Have you checked his coordinates? Where is it?"

"Sir, his coordinates are... well, please see them yourself."

"Huh? Just where is it?" The manager read the location and was dumbfounded. "Outer Region, D-D-Death Forest!!?" The middle-aged man fainted in shock.

"Manager!!!"