

World Plot 1231

Chapter 1231: First Grey Star - Undercurrents in the Capital.

Midnight at the Capital City's Night Market.

Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan made the decision to take Su Jin and Ji Yoonjun to the capital's well-known night market. The night market in the capital city is located on the outskirts of the city and is a small, long alley that is only open at night. It is filled with food stalls and entertainment areas such as games of darts, cranes, and shooting.

The atmosphere is similar to that of festivals, with food and entertainment all around.

This is also the meeting place for hunters, mercenaries, and assassins. No one would question someone even if they came here; everyone was covered from head to toe. There were also quiet assassinations that happened in the back alleys; guards were hardly ever present. For this reason, this area can be considered a free area within the capital.

Not even the royal family makes a move here since it is governed by neutral clans such as the Mo and Lu clans.

Su Jin had not seen this night market in a long time, but it was his favorite place in his former life, where Lu Ming would take him around to play. Hunters would come here to exchange information about people, ingredients, and other things. Everything on this street is too expensive; many descendants of the royal and noble classes frequent this place covertly.

Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan used to play here every night when they were still staying in the capital.

Lu Ming held Su Jin's hand as he looked around like a giddy child, wondering aloud why Su Jin had fainted in the first place and how the group had come here to make Su Jin forget what had scared him so much that they had been shocked to learn what had made him lose consciousness in the first place.

A few hours before, in the city's clinic. The doctor just used acupuncture to wake Su Jin up and check on his situation. It's only a bit of low blood, extreme panic, and extreme fear.

"He is terrified badly enough to suffer from instant shock. Just what are you brats doing? Just when I thought you two young masters had finally returned, you immediately sent someone to my clinic after returning to the capital. Moreover, where has that stupid brother of mine, Guang, gone? He hasn't returned yet ever since he left with Lord Mo Xuejing. Aren't they back yet?" Doctor Hei complained.

This man is the twin brother of Doctor Guang; he has pure black hair, unlike Guang's golden hair, and is a witch doctor rather than a healer. Although he rarely heals, his surgical and medical skills are among the best in this city. He is a black-market doctor, protected by his relationship with Guang, who works for Mo Xuejing. The majority of young masters in this city know him as a money grubber.

Given enough money, he will treat a criminal or a murderer. That is how much he loves money.

"What do you mean by that? I didn't do anything! He just suddenly turned pale after seeing the ruins caused by the earthquake and fainted. Doctor Hei, please check on Xiao Jin. I am willing to pay no matter how much!" Lu Ming said while panicking as he held his lover's cooling hands.

Mo Yuhua scratched his head and said, "My cousin isn't back yet. He found his husband and is now staying at Numen Town to take care of my nephew and niece. Doctor Guang is also there with him."

Upon learning that his twin brother has not returned, Doctor Hei loses all interest in him and turns his attention to Su Jin, who appears to be experiencing a nightmare in his sleep, and to a cool-looking young man who looks at everything in this world as if it were a play.

Although he appears concerned for the young man who passed out, there is a distinct aloofness in his bones that betrays his true lack of concern for anything in this world. He will not care if the world ends before his eyes.

Doctor Hei mumbles while staring at Ji Yoonjun. "How interesting~"

"What's interesting? Doctor Hei, how's Xiao Jin!?" Lu Ming asked with urgency, and worry was evident in his voice and actions.

Doctor Hei hit Lu Ming on the back of his head and scolded, "Don't shout! Your little lover is just a bit tired. He might have panicked or something scared him. I don't know if you need to ask him when he wakes up. He isn't even sick and as healthy as you guys. What the hell have you been eating that your qi has increased so much?"

"Hm... We accompanied my cousin and Ming's cousin to hunt in Tornado Mountain Ranges and Death Forest. His elder brother and lover also came. We've only eaten whatever we and they caught, mostly legendary-grade, some demigod-grade, and a few God-grade ingredients cooked by Lord Jieye. It's so delicious~ remembering makes me drool!" Mo Yuhan said while rubbing his tummy.

In the past few months, they have truly enjoyed the life of top gourmet meals. Moreover, the chef is none other than the strongest soloist hunter, Satan.

Doctor Hei was dumbfounded to hear them mention Satan, the Ice Demon, and their entourage. These are people you do not often see in the capital, and they would not just share what they hunted or cooked so easily with others. Many people have asked Satan to cook for them, and many of them have been killed or crippled by that ruthless man.

The Ice Demon and Satan are on the same level, so it is not surprising that they get along, but he believes that they are lovers.

Moreover, he recalled his twin brother staying beside Mo Xuejing as his healer all this time, adding that this top healer of the capital never returned.

Doctor Hei asked, "How about that stupid twin brother of mine? Does he go with them when hunting?"

"That stupid doctor stays at home to babysit the lords' cubs with me. He only needs to wait and he can eat whatever Lord Ye cooks as a reward for babysitting the babies. He eats in their restaurant three times a day. He is now chubby," Ji Yoonjun said as he recalled that silly doctor who got fat from eating heavily nutritious meals every day.

Doctor Hei was holding an ointment meant to be applied to wounds, and when he grabbed it, it crushed into his hand. His smile quivered at the thought of his twin brother living a life of luxury.

"Dammit! I'm so envious!" Doctor Hei grumbles.

Mo Yuhan pointed, "Boss, is that supposed to be used on us?"

"Of course not! This is to be used on wounds. I have other patients; hold back your voice," Doctor Hei said.

Ji Yoonjun commented, "You are the most noisy."

Doctor Hei said, "You brats aren't cute at all! Hmp!" He went to the other bed, separated by a curtain, and gave his other patient his medicine.

Mo Yuhan tried to peer at the next bed, but Doctor Hei flicked him on the forehead. Unlike these brats, whose only problem is fainting, the other patient is severely wounded, and his wounds release a dark aura. Either poisoned or cursed with death.

Flicked!

Ow!

"Oi! Give privacy!" Doctor Hei said.

When Su Jin finally woke up after another thirty minutes, Doctor Hei determined that there was nothing more seriously wrong with him, and the group headed out for the night market.

Meanwhile, Doctor Hei's cheerful countenance vanished when he peered over the other bed and saw the Second Prince Xingju, a wanted criminal in the capital, lying there and using the medication that Doctor Hei had given him.

Second Prince Xingju said, "The great witch doctor who treats anyone is indeed fair. You didn't inform those brats about me being here."

After being wounded in the battles en route to the tower and not being able to get his wounds healed by that sadistic evil god, Xingju had no choice but to seek out a doctor on the black market, such as Doctor Hei. It appears that the being in the tower assisted him in getting away and teleported him to this alley with fewer guards from the palace patrols.

"I am honest when money is involved. After treating yourself, leave on your own. I'm going to eat dinner," Doctor Hei said as he truly left this patient alone in his clinic and went to the night market to have a meal.

Shortly after Doctor Hei left the clinic, several men entered covertly and knelt in front of the Second Prince.

"The Lord is grateful that the second prince is alive."

"We invite his highness to the Lord's mansion."

"Whose lord do you hail from?" Second Prince Xingju asked.

"The Great Lord that leads all the nobles."

When these words were said, the Second Prince Xingju narrowed his eyes in understanding. There is only one man who leads the whole noble faction, and that is Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun.

Second Prince Xingju said, "Show the way."

Meanwhile, at the Noble Faction's Territory...

After the palace dispersed them, Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun returned to his palace and, with a knowing smile, watched King Xingyun and Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle enter the Tower of Gods. He felt that the Gu would leave the faction after he turned a blind eye to Gu Yan's foolishness and ended up in such situations, so he no longer cares about the useless Gu Clan, who only has muscles for brains.

Yi Jun had heard the report about the Gu Clan.

"The Gu Clan can be let go, as those without brains can hardly be of use."

While sipping midnight wine and planning all of his schemes, Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun gazes over the Tower of God with the awe and obsession of a madman.

"Soon the great god should be free. I wonder if he will bestow this kingdom to this faithful servant of his~. But first things that need to be cleaned up should be removed as soon as possible. Those that need to be found should be found."

A black shadow appeared behind him, and he kneeled down. Yi Kun knew that this was one of his people.

"What is it?" he asked.

"My Lord, the Second Prince had been found," the black shadow had reported.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun grins when he hears such good news and says, "Send him to the Yi Clan's mansion and serve him like the royalty that he is. He will be our greatest pawn in the future."

"Yes, my lord!" The shadow had once again left.

Yi Kun, left laughing wildly by himself, is amused that things are beginning to fall into place, giving him an advantage in the struggle for the throne. Second Prince Xingju would be his bishop to launch an uprising against the palace.

However, he was unaware that those men, one being the Prime Minister Fu Zin's shadow guard and the other being the eldest highness, Xingmo, who sent Nameless to keep an eye on them, had already been informed of the news the moment Second Prince Xingju entered his clan.

Chapter 1232: First Grey Star - To the Capital once again.

A week has passed since the Second Prince Xingju joined the Noble Faction. Given his royal blood, he is clearly superior to all of these nobles. However, his mother is merely a concubine. Nevertheless, with Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun at his side, the other nobles were so submissive to him that he occasionally forgot that Yi Kun was the leader of this faction and not himself.

This group suppressed the Gu Clan everywhere after it broke up with the Yi Clan and the Noble Faction. The suppression only lessened when he sided with King Xingyun. However, the Noble Faction and the Yi Clan broke all their facades recently and were still playing tricks on each other every day.

The king, seeing through their schemes, never granted the Noble Faction's request to be stationed at the Tower of Gods, and as time goes on, the relationship between the Noble Faction and the Royal Faction grows increasingly strained.

After two weeks of talks in the palace, Ye Jieye and the others were finally preparing to travel to the capital and approach the Mo Clan to request permission to enter the Aurora Glaciers; in the Tornado Mountain Ranges, however, they did not have to go through this process because Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang had already made the request before them.

The cubs were eager to leave the house again; to them, hunting is like a vacation; it was never dangerous for these two godly cubs. Ye Jieye had just closed the restaurant while everyone was waiting for him. It is the same group without the youngsters with them, as they had gone ahead to the capital.

Carried by his great-grandfather, Ye Jingxia asked, "Yeye, where are we going to go this time?"

"Hm~ it is somewhere where Xiao Jing can make snowmen, play snowball fights, and more. It's a cold yet exciting place," Mu Zang said.

Ye Jingxia cheered excitedly. Among all four seasons, he loves winter the most, as it was the time when he was strongest.

"Let's go. Let's go. I want to play with snow and with my sister. Can we go already, Papa, daddy?"

Then the elders and the little princess burst out laughing together. Ye Jingxia was always the one to show everyone what he liked and did not like. He acquired this personality from Hei Anjing, who made no secret of the difference between the two.

After leaving Numen Town on the back of the black dragon, their group rode toward the capital. Lu, Mo, and the Palace, on the other hand, were notified in advance of their arrival, and as a result, more royal knights were posted at the city gates to prevent common people from approaching their group.

After all, despite the bizarre and dangerous rumors surrounding Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing, they were both idols in the capital and among the hunters.

Since no one knows when the two successors of the Lu and Mo clans will arrive in the capital, the market place at the city gates will constantly be bustling with people before the palace suppressed the news.

After arriving, Lu Ming, Su Jin, Ji Yoonjun, and Mo Yuhan never returned to the clan and instead rented a house in the city for a month. They used the money they made from selling the ingredients they had caught in the Death Forest to make ends meet, and they were able to do so because each piece they sold went for a high price.

Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan only replied that it would depend on their brothers; if Ye Jieye, Lu Shang, or Mo Xuejing planned on entering the dungeon, then they would as well; conversely, if none of the three planned on doing so, then they wouldn't. Their grandfathers had sent some people to explain to them why they were summoned back, explaining that it had to do with the ruins of time.

He therefore forced them to remember the group's plan to approach another danger zone, the Aurora Glaciers, which is a place of eternal ice and winter under the ownership of Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue, when they heard the rumors that Ye Jieye and the others were on their way.

On the way to the capital...

Mu Zang informed the group about the changes in the Ruins of Time and the Tower of God. As expected, Ye Jieye is more interested in the Tower of God than the Ruins of Time

Ye Jieye said, "An evil god imprisoned in the tower? How did he get caught? Is he stupid?" His words were full of contempt for the said evil god. After all, he is a real evil god of the higher realm.

Mo Xuejing asked, "Do you plan to climb up the Tower of God, A'Ye?"

"I'm a bit interested. Are you coming with me, A'Mo?" Ye Jieye asked.

Unexpectedly, Mo Xuejing said no. The others felt that this couple was almost inseparable, so they were quite surprised to see them away from each other.

Mo Xuejing said, "No. I wanted to introduce Xiao Jing and Anxia to my grandfather. Can I, A'Ye?"

"No problem. Just bring Gramps with you. It would most likely not just be him waiting for them in your house," Ye Jieye said.

Mu Zang said, "That old bastard Lu will definitely come over as well. Those two no longer fight whenever they meet each other."

This pleased Mo Xuejing, who had been afraid that his grandfather would quarrel in front of the kids, making the two cubs despise their grandparents. He wanted them to be as close as Grandpa Mu, at least. In reality, Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue's animosity toward one another stemmed from their deceased partners.

Although the Siamese twins do not look alike, their synchronization is strong because this is also their ability. At one point, Lu Wangle's partner fell ill from an unidentified illness because Mo Xinyue's partner experienced the same thing.

Both of them died on the road on their way home from bandits; ever since that day, Mo Xinyue and Lu Wangle blamed each other's wives, and they never got along again; but deep down, they hated their incompetence more; if only they had stayed by their beloved's side all this time, they would not have chosen to leave them.

However, the reason they both died is because Mo Xinyue's partner no longer wanted to put his husband in pain and instead chose to flee; once they learned about his twin's plan, Lu Wangle's lover sneaked out despite his illness.

Their animosity continued into the generations of Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing, who forbade their descendants from interacting with the other clan and never desired contact with them.

It was not until Mo Xuejing's death at their hands and Ye Jieye's self-sacrifice to bring Mo Xuejing back to life that they realized the extent to which their animosity had affected their grandchild and caused them to break away from their family.

Ye Jieye only brought his wife and children back home willingly after learning from his Grandpa Mu Zang that the two had reconciled. Stopping by the Mo Clan to obtain permission to enter the Aurora Glaciers is just an excuse. He has Mo Xuejing with him after all. As long as he shows his face, entering the core region is not an issue.

Since then, they have never met their great-grandchildren, with the exception of Mu Zang, Lu Wangle, and Mo Xinyue.

After receiving a positive response from his husband, Mo Xuejing grinned broadly. Ye Jieye has given him permission to gladly introduce his children to their other grandfathers. Despite what he has heard about the past few years, during which he has lost all memory, his grandfather, Mo Xinyue, has given him everything he has asked for and desired.

Therefore, he cannot truly hate his grandfather for something he cannot remember.

In the capital city, at the area of the rented mansions...

Lu Ming received the message from his elder brother that they were about to reach the capital and asked them to pick them up.

"Big Brother says that they can already see the city. Let's go to the gates and welcome them," Lu Ming said with a grin. He looks so excited himself, as he knows that their big brothers had plans to bring them over to the Aurora Glaciers as well.

Mo Yuhan said, "Cousin will most likely bring them to the Mo Clan. You can go back with me if you want to."

"Let's go together. Let's just stay where Brother Shang and Brother Leica would choose," Su Jin said.

Ji Yoonjun frowned for a moment and said, "We can stay anywhere, but not in the Mo Clan."

"Eh? Why?" Su Jin asked.

Ji Yoonjun chose to tell them honestly since they already knew his identity. "There is another God living in that place. Your brothers are alright being around him, but we can't. If he feels like it, killing any of us is just as simple as stomping on ants. Moreover, I don't feel good around him."

"Are you for real?" Mo Yuhan said in shock.

Lu Ming frowned and said, "Okay. Let's just stay in this mansion after meeting them. I will ask Big Brother what their plans are when we meet them."

"Okay, I will listen to you guys," Su Jin said.

Mo Yuhan said, "Hey! What about me?"

"You can stay there or stay out with us. Your choice," Lu Ming said.

They were completely unprepared for the abrupt appearance of Doctor Hei in their company. He seemed to have overheard all they had been talking about.

Doctor Hei asked, "What do you mean by God? Are you talking about Lord Chaos?"

Except for Ji Yoonjun, who had seen the space ripple and this man appearing here, everyone was shocked. He did not really react since he believed that this man was a witch and that such a skill was not beyond the realm of possibility.

Mo Yuhan shrieks, "Eck! Since when have you been here, Doctor Hei?"

"I just arrived. I wanted to ask if the rumors about Lord Ye and Lord Mo returning to the capital are real. But they seem to be real. That's good! I can now meet my twin brother," Doctor Hei said.

Lu Ming asked, "How did you come in? I didn't hear the sounds of footsteps or the door opening."

"Hehehe~ do you want to know? I can tell you if you want to know," Doctor Hue said with a playful tone.

Ji Yoonjun said, "He teleported. The distance of his clinic to this mansion is just roughly less than five meters. A short distance teleportation. He is a space ability user."

"Wow~, how did you know?" Doctor Hei said.

Ji Yoonjun added, "Moreover, that other patient of yours before is the wanted man, the Second Prince Xingju."

"As expected, when Mo Yuhan lifted the curtain, you saw him, didn't you? All this time, your vigilance towards me ever since we first met has been the highest. Why is that?" Doctor Hei said.

Ji Yoonjun didn't answer him and said to others. "We are going to be late. Let's head to the city gates to welcome the lords."

Doctor Hei smiled at being ignored so directly and openly; he had never met a taciturn man who was not affected by his pheromones. This is his natural talent as a witch doctor; rather than being called seduction, it is more like a suggestion. It works on almost everyone, with the exception of a select few; Mo Xuejing is one of them, and Ji Yoonjun, this young man, is the second.

He has not met Ye Jieye yet, so he was not sure if it would work on him, but this pheromone of his suggested that he was a kind and trustworthy man. It does not work much on people with strong wills, but it is very helpful for young people like Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan.

Doctor Hei whispered, "This young man is truly a treasure."

Chapter 1233: First Grey Star - Meeting the Black Cloak Man once again.

When the group finally reaches the crown's domain, they gaze down at the skyline above the many buildings, mansions, and grand palaces that stand in the middle. But for some reason, they cannot help but notice the visible fissure in the land. They have heard about the catastrophe that befell the capital city, a strong earthquake that destroyed the roads.

Lu Shang commented, "The effects of the said earthquake are quite evident."

"The cracks are filled up, but the color difference cannot be ignored; that shows how big the cracks are," Leica said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked, "Xiao Ye, are you going to visit the Tower of God first?"

"Yes, please go ahead and go to the Mo Clan first. Shang will go with me. Leica, stay beside A'Mo," Ye Jieye commanded.

Leica responded politely, "Yes, Lord Ye."

"Roi will bring you over. Shang and I will go down here," Ye Jieye said.

The black dragon flew over the city toward the Mo Clan's domain, and as soon as Lu Shang and Ye Jieye landed on the land, the guards and royal knights saluted them. He gave Mo Xuejing a hug before jumping down at the gates with Lu Shang.

"Greetings to Lord Ye and Lord Lu!"

Lu Shang gestured for them to stand down while blocking the people from approaching them, only the group led by Lu Ming wasn't blocked.

"Big Brother, Lord Ye! You're here!" Lu Ming said as he approached them.

Mo Yuhan asked, "Where is my cousin? Where is everyone?"

"They head to the Mo Clan with Roi. You should go to the Mo Clan to meet them," Lu Shang said.

As all of this was going on, Ji Yoonjun saw that Doctor Hei, who had followed their group to meet them, was staring at Ye Jieye and Lu Shang, looking surprised, and he took a step back as if he could not see through them.

He was not all that surprised when he met eyes with Ye Zjieye, as his pheromones did not affect him; however, he had seen Lu Shang previously, and he was able to affect him with his inherent skills.

Doctor Hei was still in shock when he realized something was wrong, but he did not dare to say anything; after finding out where his brother was, he sneaked out before the others noticed him. What he did not know was that Lu Shang and Ye Jieye noticed him, but they did not care at all. The current Lu Shang is different from the person Doctor Hei met a few years ago.

Fortunately, Doctor Hei's reactions were not that big. Even the other brats did not notice the changes in his expression.

Ji Yoonjun asked, "My lords, since you separated from the others, are you planning on going somewhere else?"

"I am a bit interested in the Tower of God. I'm going to check on it once before going to the Mo Clan." Ye Jieye walks away, ignoring all the states and cheering from him in the background.

Lu Shang trailed closely behind. Lu Ming, Su Jin, Mo Yuhan, and others exchanged glances before following the two who had gone ahead, and they all walked to the Tower of Gods. When their party arrived, some knights were on patrol, and naturally, they were stopped at the gate.

"Stop! Civilians aren't allowed in this area. Turn back!" A knight said.

Sadly, Ye Jieye disregards him, steps away, and vanishes from the knights' sight before resurfacing behind them close to the tower entrance, ignoring every one of them. Lu Shang, on the other hand, does not disregard the knight; instead, he displays his identity card, which causes the knight's eyes to widen in disbelief.

"Wait, if you are Lord Lu, then that means... he is... Satan!?" The royal knights exclaimed in disbelief.

Lu Shang of the Lu Clan, the heir of the Lu family, Ye Jieye, or the man known as Satan. The knights all saluted before Lu Shang and turned to face Ye Jieye. Lu Ming and the others realized that they were with Satan because of the dexterity with which they moved. Satan is a powerful and feared figure for many.

Ye Jieye said, "Shang, I'm going inside. You can do as you wish."

"I shall wait for your return," Lu Shang said

Ye Jieye said, "It won't take long." Then he finally entered the Tower of God.

The floor flits beneath everyone's eyes, never stopping, and in a mere three minutes, Ye Jieye arrived at the top floor by himself, leaving everyone outside dumbfounded. The knights on guard duty were the most surprised, as they had previously seen Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle and King Xingyun ascend this tower, and even with their combined efforts, it still took several hours.

Such distinctions demonstrate the unique nature of Satan.

"Impossible! Just three minutes! How could that be even his majesty and heavenly guardian Lu's time?"

"Is he more powerful than the two combined?"

"Three minutes. That's only enough to cook a cup of noodles."

Ignoring the noisy knights, Lu prodded his brother and asked, "Brother, why is your cousin interested in this tower? Normally, my cousin wouldn't even be."

"Maybe because whatever is in the tower has harmed Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang," Lu Shang said.

It was not until last night that Ye Jieye found out about the injury to Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang's throat. Since Mu Zang does not reside in the same house as them and does not often take off the scarf around his neck, Ye Jieye was unaware of the injury, and what irritated him, even more, was that Ye Jieye was unable to use his light elemental healing spells to heal his own grandfather's throat.

It was not until later that he realized that the injury was some sort of curse and that the only way to lift it was to kill the one who cast the curse.

This is the reason Ye Jieye chose to come to this tower in order to see the creature that had cursed his grandfather and given birth to his current body. However, upon arriving at the top floor, he was taken aback by the sight of the familiar-looking black throne, which bears a striking resemblance to his throne in the void. He was perplexed as to why such a thing would appear in this location.

Ye Jieye looked coldly at the guy sitting on the throne, his eyes turning scarlet; if he is not mistaken, the face beneath the cloak is that of the man whose face was hidden by those pure black garments.

{You are finally here. When you took away my powers, did you expect me to no longer exist? God of Void, is it? Do you truly believe that we are the God of the Void? Hehe~}

Ye Jieye's expression turned expressionless and cold, and he stared at the man in black who had pulled down his hood to reveal Ye Xiajie's original face; the more he saw that face, the more Ye Jieye's face became dangerous and white, and his eyes became a deeper red.

He was taken aback by the smiling image of himself that had materialized here, and he realized that a lot of strange things had happened to him since he had met the World Eater.

"You are the World Eater's fragment," Ye Jieye said.

The man before him lost his smirk when he heard what Ye Jieye had said. The same expressionless face appeared before him and said,

{Are you pretending to be stupid? Very well. Just think whatever you wish. In the end, you will understand what we are in the first place. By the way, please return my physical body. I only lend it to that mortal because I foresee your appearance in the future.

You will need to return to that kid's original body, which was locked in the ruins of time. Do you know the way to do it?}

Ye Jieye said, "I am not interested."

{Hahaha~, of course, you know. Why wouldn't you understand anything when chaos is already here? Anyway, go back. I had removed the curse from your mortal grandfather in this world. Until we meet again~}

Ye Jieye was teleported directly outside the tower's top floor. Normal people would fall directly after being thrown outside like this, but Ye Jieye remained calm.

Snorts!

He disappeared in thin air as he used the spatial abilities of his wife, which he shared with him. Ye Jieye appeared on the ground, startling everyone else.

Thud!

Lu Shang calls in surprised, "Milord?" But he noticed that his master's mood wasn't right and immediately shut up.

A voice lingers in Ye Jieye's ears, saying, {By the way, though I don't care if you die somewhere or not, the little ones worry me. The thing you need isn't at the core peak of the glaciers but below.}

He looked at the top of the tower with dangerously narrowed eyes before taking his leave.

"Let's go to the Mo Clan's mansion," Ye Jieye said.

Since the Lord did not destroy the tower, it meant only two things: first, it is not yet time; and second, it was something that would not endanger his beloved and children in this world, which must mean whatever it was in that has a connection to the Lord. Lu Shang asked no more questions concerning his Lord's unexpected appearance outside the tower or what had occurred inside that tower.

With a look of confusion on their faces, Lu Ming and the others followed their brothers, and because no one was ready to give them an explanation, all they could do was chase after them.

Meanwhile, at the Mo Clan's Mansion...

A short while ago, a large black dragon appeared in the Mo Clan, capturing everyone's attention. However, those who knew who owned the dragon were shocked to see Mo Xuejing and Doctor Guang leap down on its back. Those who had been riding on the dragon's back descended after they arrived at their destination.

The black dragon then shrunk to its smallest size and flew to Mo Xinyue's wrist, resembling a bracelet for him.

"That's Satan's evil dragon. He is here to cause more havoc again."

"No, look at the ones jumping down. Isn't that...?"

"THE HEIR!!!"

When Mo Xuejing entered holding a cute young princess in his hands and another adorable kid clutching onto his pants, almost the entire Mo Clan came out to greet their successor, and they all stared at him with a look of shock.

"Who are those children?"

"Look at them carefully. Those Phoenix-shaped eyes! They are very similar to the heir's eyes!!"

"I heard rumors about the strange relationship between the heir and Satan. But since the ancestor didn't explain anything, I thought it was all just rumors, but..."

"Do you think those cubs are the Heir's children with Satan?"

"What kind of scary story are you telling?"

Doctor Guang didn't like their reactions and said, "What are you guys doing? Aren't you going to greet the heir?!"

Only then did all members of the Mo Clan wake up to reality and collectively greet Mo Xuejing.

"Welcome back, Heir!"

Soon afterward, Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue himself showed up at the door; his eyes softened upon seeing his grandson holding two adorable babies. Naturally, he disregarded Mu Zang's irritated expression, even though he repeatedly rolled his eyes at him; Mo Xinyue's focus was solely on his grandson and his great-grandchildren.

"You are back, Xue'er," Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Xuejing responded, "I'm home, Grandfather."

"Welcome home. For now, let's go inside. I've prepared dinner for all of you. Come inside. By the way, where is your husband?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue asked as he noticed that Ye Jieye wasn't around.

Mo Xuejing replied, "He went to check on the Tower of God first. Don't worry, Grandfather, he will be back before dinner."

"I understand. Let's all go in. It's cold outside," Mo Xinyue said.

Chapter 1234: First Grey Star - Mo Xuejing and Chaos

Following his grandfather into the mansion, Mo Xuejing was closely followed by the rest of the group. Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue had been waiting for them since he heard that Stan was expected in the capital. After all, if Ye Jieye was coming, his grandson, Mo Xuejing, was bound to follow.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue had prepared the Main Hall to receive this group because one was his clan heir and the other was a fellow Heavenly Guardian, so there could be no sign of disrespect. In addition, Mu Zang was known to be temperamental, so he could stop him if he left out of frustration or something. Worse, he might even bring his great-grandchildren with him.

Mu Zang looked around and saw how much effort Mo Xinyue had made just to welcome them.

"To think you would be welcoming us this way. You used to, despite my grandson, though. Hmp!"

"Come on, Old Mu. Don't be like this in front of the children," Mo Xinyue said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang pulled his two great-grandchildren away and, seeing the children staring at them, instantly became a pleasant grandfather, ignoring Mo Xinyue as usual.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said, "Ah! Wait! I want to see my great-grandchildren too!" He followed Mu Zang, who went to the garden to play with the cubs.

When the ancestor left, Mo Xuejing was left with no choice but prepare dinner at his grandfather's instead. With Leica's assistance, the guest rooms were also ready for the feast. Recalling his dreams, Mo Xuejing thought about the man whose appearance resembled the pictures he saw in the mansion in that small world, where he could enter whenever he pleased.

{Don't meet that other self of yours.}

He had dreamed of these phrases several times before arriving in the capital. Mo Xuejing was unable to understand any of them, yet he still felt compelled to meet this man named Chaos in order to regain his body and his memories.

After making sure that all preparation for dinner was done, Mo Xuejing left the rest to Leica and Doctor Guang to oversee.

Mo Xuejing said, "You two can handle the rest, don't you?"

"Please leave it to us," Leica said politely, as always.

Doctor Guang asked, "Are you going somewhere? Don't tell me you are going to meet that one who took over your body. Don't do it! At least wait for Lord Ye to go with you!"

"I can handle him on my own. I want to meet that person before A'Ye comes back," Mo Xuejing stated as if he had made the greatest decision of his life.

Having watched Mo Xuejing and this unusual soul fragment, full of innocence and pure heart, Leica concluded that this was a part of Lord Hei when he was still a pure soul, perhaps the version of Lord Hei that no one knew. Mo Xuejing is the total opposite of Lord Hei, whom he knows.

"My lord, a word."

"What is it, Leica?" Mo Xuejing asked.

"I wonder if the Lord has already accepted the possible changes that might happen after meeting that esteemed person," Leica asked.

After hearing from his husband that Leica is more of a subordinate than his, Mo Xuejing noticed that Leica, for some reason, treated him and that man, Chaos, as one person. He also saw the subtle difference between how Leica served Ye Jieye and how he did it with him. In between the two of them, he is Leica's top priority, but for Lu Shang, it is Ye Jieye.

"Would you treat me differently if I changed in any way, Leica?" Mo Xuejing asked.

Leica said, "I treat the Lord all the same way."

"How about A'Ye and Lu Shang? Would they change if something in me changed?" Mo Xuejing asked.

"No, my lord. Shang will remain the same, and Lord Ye will love you regardless, as long as he is still you. The same goes for the young lord and the princess," Leica stated.

Mo Xuejing grinned heartily at this reply; unlike Lord Hei, who only grinned at his man, his kids, and his family, Mo Xuejing was willing to smile at his subordinates, even Leica and Guang, showing that he was a mortal.

Mo Xuejing said, "Then there is no problem, right?"

"But?"

"I'm okay with it, Leica. Either way, it is still me," Mo Xuejing said as he took his leave, heading in the direction of the separate mansion where Chaos resides.

The mansion faces the main mansion's flower garden, even though it is situated on the edge of the Mo Clan's domain. On his way there, he noticed his children playing tag with two elderly men, Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, who, despite their advanced age, appear to be having a great time.

While all of this was going on, Mo Xuejing was observing the modest residence, which, despite its simplicity, gave off an air of cleanliness; the courtyard even contained a single dried leaf drop, and the dust-free stone steps demonstrated how much the owner valued cleanliness.

In this mansion, Mo Xuejing found only one presence, and he knew instantly that this was the man he wanted to meet. He went inside the mansion and proceeded to the room where the man was.

Standing in front of the door leading to the study room, he contemplated whether to enter at once or knock properly on the door when he heard a playful yet cold voice entering, which for some reason sounded like his own.

"Go in directly. There is no need for formality between the two of us."

As Mo Xuejing came into the study, he saw a man dressed in white-black ancient clothes standing at the full-body window facing the flower garden. Taking a quick peek, he noticed that his grandfathers, Mo Xinyue and Mu Zang, were hiding behind the bushes, playing hide-and-seek with Ye Jingxia and Anxia, who had just learned to stand up and could hardly run.

Anxia was holding her elder brother's hand tightly.

The man in the antique robes stares at this picture with a gentle and loving gaze within those strangely colored eyes of his. His irises were black and silver, but those pairs of eyes, shaped like phoenixes, were unmistakably his.

Chaos had spoken. "Judging by how you weren't surprised at our first meeting meant that that man told you everything and you believe him wholeheartedly. Why are these few past soul fragments more similar to the main soul than I do? It would be more interesting if they were like me. They can torture that bastard all they want."

"You are also like me. Why do you hate him so much? Can't you just forget about it?" Mo Xuejing asked.

A rare moment of silence fell upon the room as Chaos abruptly materialized in front of Mo Xuejing, taking him by surprise and grabbing his neck so forcefully that it stunned him. It is evident that, despite Chaos' expressionless face, there is pure hatred hiding behind it, the exact opposite of the pure love that exists in Mo Xuejing's heart.

Chaos said, "You don't understand? Of course, you can't. Because all your memories are with me. The pain of being forgotten. The suffering of loneliness in that dark world. The agonizing pain of your soul being tainted forcefully where you had to live every second of your life in pain.

In so much pain, that you even felt numbed over it over time."

"You know what it's like to wait for someone who never comes back for a few thousand years."

"How about watching the man live his life in happiness as he forgot his promises and even your very existence while suffering from the pain you couldn't stop no matter what you did?"

"The pain in every second as your soul slowly is tainted until you can never remember who you are and why you exist. Don't you know that when one gets used to pain, there is only numbness left. When numbness is beyond control, what is the difference between being dead while still alive?"

Chaos never showed this much anger. He could only hold back in front of Hei Anjing because he knew that the main soul had suffered more after being reborn for that man's sake.

Hei Anjing would never have prodded Chaos in this way, would not have asked him why he hated Ye Xiajie, would not have comforted him to forget about it, would not have asked anyone to forget about it because he understood the pain, and would have let him make his own decisions.

The only landmine the main soul did not allow him to press was Ye Xiajie's true death; it is as if Hei Anjing had given him permission to hate Ye Xiajie all he wanted, and he would also try his utmost to prevent him from doing so. Chaos can inflict some hurt on his man as long as he does not take his life away.

However, the soul fragment known as Mo Xuejing greatly infuriated him; his pain is eliminated because he has forgotten who he really is; similar to the main soul, his love for that bastard overcame all pain, but he was unaware of true pain because, from the start to the finish, someone had protected his life; unlike him, who was left behind and forgot, believing that death was freedom itself.

However, Chaos's ferocious wrath subsided after a while. Mo Xuejing is stupid, but he must not be permitted to pass away since, in that case, their souls would be completed and their former strength would not reappear.

Thud!

Cough. Cough.

With a look of irritation hidden deep in his eyes, Chaos hurled Mo Xuejing to the ground. His expressionless face and aura belie his true feelings and only the depths of his eyes convey them. Mo Xuejing looked up to see Chaos's expressionless face once more.

Cough!

Mo Xuejing said, "Even if my memories return, I know that I will not hate him as much as you do."

Chaos sneered at him with a mocking gaze and said, "Of course, you won't. You are more like the main soul than I, the soul core. You are both insane~"

When Chaos remembered his foolish self as Snow, he would undoubtedly say that it was this soul fragment, Mo Xuejing. Pure beyond belief. Foolishly loyal to his love. Trusting only his feelings of love.

Mo Xuejing was speechless. He could not understand why this lunatic was calling him insane. He had no right at all! He can only glare at him.

"At least you have no right to call me insane!" Mo Xuejing said as he felt tingling pain from his neck when he was strangled. He stood up and realized that this man had no intention of giving back his memories. He was about to open his mouth to ask when Chaos suddenly said,

"It's not time yet. You will receive them at the right moment. Do you truly want to merge with the main soul right away? By then you would no longer be Mo Xuejing but the person called Hei Anjing instead. You don't want to disappear right away, don't you?" Chaos said as he continued to watch the lovely scene of their beloved children laughing without care.

However, his remarks left Mo Xuejing speechless. He realized that, even though he had declared himself ready, there was still a bit of resistance inside of him. This was his world, after all. At least allow him to continue living as Mo Xuejing for a little while longer.

"I understand. Is there something you want?" Mo Xuejing asked.

Chaos' hesitation is clear, but despite that, he can't move his eyes from Ye Jingxia and Hei Anxia.

"Can you let me spend some time with the children?"

"Okay, I will ask them if they want to. As long as Xiao Jing and Xiaxia agree, then I will bring them here to meet you. But A'Ye might not agree," Mo Xuejing said.

Chaos looked at him and said, "He will agree. Because he knows that no matter how much I want to kill him, I will never move my hands toward Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia. This is how much I love our babies. I am you, you know that. You aren't even willing to let them suffer. Do you think I have the heart to harm them?"

"No, I said the wrong things. Forgive me," Mo Xuejing said.

Chaos moved his gaze from the flower garden to the distant horizons and said, "Go back. He is about to come home."

Knowing that Ye Jieye—as he put it as 'He'—has so much hatred for this man that he will not even bother calling him by name—Mo Xuejing could only depart without bidding him farewell because they had plenty of time to cross paths again.

Chapter 1235: First Grey Star - Mo Clan's Dinner Feast

Ye Jieye finally reached the Mo Clan's Territory. The Mo Clan's mansion was now being entered by Lu Shang, Lu Ming, Mo Yuhan, Su Jin, and Ji Yoonjun, who had followed in his footsteps and were escorted in by the on-duty guards. The heir, Mo Xuejing, had long yearned to tell the patrolling guards about the potential arrival of Ye Jieye and the others.

These guards gave a frightened salute before Ye Jieye's expressionless face, but they were also relieved to see Young Master Mo Yuhan back.

"Lord Ye, the heir had been waiting for your return. Please let this servant escort the lord to the dining hall!"

"Show the way," Ye Jieye said as he walked forward. The servant guiding him stood a step behind and spoke in the direction of the dining hall.

Lu Shang and the others are led by another servant, and they trail Ye Jieye closely all the way to the inner dining hall, which is reserved for the heir and his entourage this evening, where the two Heavenly Guardians are seated with their great-grandchildren.

When Ye Jieye first arrived, the Mo Clan members all turned to face him. Despite the attention of over a hundred people, he remained composed and calm, acting as though they were never there. The hall fell silent, and Ye Jieye motioned for the guide to get down as he surveyed his surroundings and noticed where his wife and kids were.

"Here is enough."

Then, with clam strides, he confidently walks down the center of the hall, his firm footsteps echoing in the silent hall, making the nervous feel even more uneasy. The aura that Ye Jieye naturally emits is something that people can hardly ignore, but they can also deny the fear that follows.

Countless people in the hall held back their breath as Ye Jieye passed by them, only letting out a breath after he had passed. Ye Jieye did not immediately go to the table where his wife was, instead choosing to stand before Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, greeting their elders.

"Ye Jieye has returned. I hope Grandfather and Ancestor Mo will forgive Jieye for arriving late."

"Is your business finished?" Mu Zang asked.

Ye Jieye answered, "Yes, grandfather."

"You must also call me Grandfather. Only then you can sit down," Mo Xinyue said.

Startled a little, Ye Jieye lifted his head to meet Heavenly Guardian Mo's gaze, bowed slightly, and almost immediately spoke out, sensing the seriousness in the elderly man's deep set eyes.

"Greetings to Grandfather Mo."

"Good. Good. Okay, Xue'er, go help your husband with dinner. Don't worry about the cubs, Zang, and I will feed them. Feel free to rest as you eat," Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Xuejing stood up and said, "Yes, Grandfather." Then he walked to where Ye Jieye was and pulled him onto their table.

The seniors were also met by Lu Shang, Lu Ming, Mo Yuhan, Su Jin, and Jo Yoonjun, and then they were led to another table, where only Mo Xuejing and Ye Jieye had the right to occupy the same space as the Heavenly Guardians, since they were their heirs.

On their table, Mo Xuejing served some food on his beloved's plate. He picked only those dishes Ye Jieye eats and even added the vegetables on his plate to his.

Mo Xuejing said, "A'Ye eat a lot~"

"You're not going to eat your peas?" Ye Jieye whispered with a cunning smile on the corner of his lips.

"Silence."

Mo Xuejing blushed as he felt his lover was teasing him. He could only shut his mouth while secretly pinching his man's leg.

"Ah! Baby, I'm just joking," Ye Jieye said.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue announced, "Let us begin the dinner feast!"

"Yes!"

BANG!

Then the hall door suddenly opens, displaying the dark-faced Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle, shocking everyone in the hall with his quick and unexpected presence. The murmurs in the hall became louder.

"He is the Heavenly Guardian of the Lu Clan!?"

"Why is this lord here? Is he here for the ancestor? Maybe his grandson, his heir, is also here!"

"Don't tell me, are they going to fight?"

"No way, that will be scary."

This old man's sudden appearance infuriated Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, who sensed something untoward was about to happen—after all, he did not seem like the right person for them. They watched as he scanned the hall, his eyes eventually falling on Ye Jieye, who was happily being fed by his wife.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle appeared relieved to see that his grandson Ye Jieye was safe and even flirting with his daughter-in-law. It is obvious that Ye Jieye's arrival startled him, but this brat is obviously ignoring him on purpose. He was angry not because he was ignored but because of the news his people brought to him.

We warned him that he would be hurt when he fell silently to the ground after learning that the heir had entered the Tower of God by himself.

He took big steps toward Ye Jieye but stopped when he felt something hugging his legs. Looking down, he saw Ye Jingxia, and Anxia was hugging him, looking up at him with glowing eyes. He flew immediately to the Mo Clan's territory upon hearing that news, and he was only relieved to see this damn brat safe.

Ye Jingxia said, "It's you, Grandpa, who looks like me! Why are you here? Are you here to eat dinner with Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia?"

His visage instantly changed from that of an angry lion to that of a stupid old man who was grinning while helping the two cubs to cling to him like monkeys.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle softly spoke with gentleness. "Grandpa Lu is not here to eat dinner. He needs to talk with your papa."

"But Grandpa Lu, it's dinner time. Can't you talk to Papa after we eat? Daddy says it's unmannered to speak loudly as we eat," Ye Jingxia said.

His visage instantly changed from that of an angry lion to that of a stupid old man who was grinning while helping the two cubs to stop clinging to him like monkeys.

Mu Zang said, "Xiao Jing, Xiaxia, you can ignore that old man. That one doesn't know how to listen at all."

"Your arrival is unexpected, but you are welcome to join our family's dinner feast," Mo Xinyue said as he smirked at Lu Wangle.

The words these two guys had just uttered tickled Lu Wangle. Sadly, he fears losing his temper, which would frighten his great-grandchildren and make him unimportant. All he could do was sigh loudly and glance at Ye Jieye, who was staring at him silently.

"Let's talk after dinner about why you climbed the Tower of God alone," Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said.

Ye Jieye looked different and said, "If I have time," once again ignoring the grumpy old man afterwards.

Lu Wangle was pissed by his brat's reaction but unable to lose his temper. His face turned red, making the two cubs laugh at him.

Ye Jingxia said, "Grandpa Lu looks like a tomato!"

"Tumatu! Bhig reed Tumatu!" Anxia cheered, echoing her big brother's words as usual.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle's anger subsided upon hearing the sweet voices of his great-grandchildren; he picked them up from his legs and held them in his arms, smiling foolishly, until he was forced to sit at the same table as Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, at which point the dinner feast was resumed.

Even though there had been a number of disturbances throughout the meal, everyone was nevertheless treated to an opulent feast cooked by the Mo family, with big amounts of rare and legendary-grade ingredients in each dish. Xiao Jing and Anxia particularly loved the abundance of options.

By the time the dinner feast was over, most of the people in the hall had left, leaving only the three Heavenly Guardians, which were Ye Jieye, Mo Xuejing, Lu Shang, Leica, Mo Yuhan, Lu Ming, Su Jin, and Ji Yoonjun; Doctor Guang was seated next to Lu Shang and Leica, and the two cubs, who had been eating the most, were sleepy.

Mo Xinyue said, "Even though we wanted to start the conversation, the rest must take their leave. Xue'er, bring your children to rest for tonight. They are tired from your journey here and playing around all afternoon."

Mo Xuejing didn't respond right away and went to his husband beside him, who only gave him a gentle smile.

Ye Jieye said, "I will tell you everything later. Ask Leica to help you bathe the cubs. Don't worry, everything is alright." He said as he gave his wife a kiss on his forehead. They were always like this, and this is Ye Jieye's way of showing his love for him.

Mo Xuejing nods his head and turns to his grandfather.

Looking helpless, Mo Xinyue said to his grandson. "Even with all three of us combined, I don't think we can beat your husband. Don't worry, we are just going to talk. If you are not worried about your cubs, you can come back after putting them to sleep."

"I will, grandfather. Please excuse me for a while, Grandpa Mu, Ancestor Lu," Mo Xuejing said.

Lu Wangle said, "You can call me grandpa or anything you wish. Even though we did a lot in the past, I am not going to ask you to forgive us, but we greatly regret making those decisions. This old man apologized."

He bowed his head without concern for his status. Mo Xinyue saw him and do the same. His deeds spoke louder than words, and Mo Xuejing was left speechless, turning back to face Ye Jieye.

Ye Jieye calmly said, "I will follow your decision. Forgive them if you wish. If not, then I shall not do so as well." His voice is firm and confident. This greatly shows his strength and the difference between them.

Mo Xinyue thought for a moment. "I don't remember anything in the past, and if my memories return, my decision right now might have changed. I only wanted to live with A'Ye and the cubs like normal people, but my feeling of wanting to let our children meet their grandfathers and relatives is real. So at this moment, I forgive you."

Hearing Mo Xuejing's comments, Mo Xinyue and Lu Wangle trembled, and Ye Jieye looked serious just now, saying that Mo Xuejing's decision would determine whether or not he would forgive him. Their eyes reddened at this, and Mu Zang remained silent, listening to the exchange.

Mo Xinyue said, "This is enough for now. Thank you, Xue'er."

"Um. I'm going to put the cubs to sleep first, grandfather. Please excuse us," Mo Xuejing said as he had Leica carry Ye Jingxia and exit the hall with the children.

After they left, there was an awkward and tense atmosphere in the hall. But as if he wasn't affected, Ye Jieye looked at Lu Shang.

"Shang, send the others to rest as well. Three days from now, we will head to the Aurora Glaciers," Ye Jieye commanded.

Lu Shang saluted and replied, "As you wish, my lord."

"Yuhan, I saw them on the way to the guest rooms," Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Yuhan responded, "Yes, Ancestor."

It was only after Mo Yuhan, leading with Lu Shang beside him, that Lu Ming, Su Jin, Ji Yoonjun, and Doctor Guang departed the hall; the moment Ye Jieye and the remaining three Heavenly Guardians were the only ones remaining, the atmosphere turned even more tense and unsettling.

The sight of Ye Jieye sitting them down and looking at him with a disbelieving expression, as if they could no longer recognize this indifferent young man, sent shivers down the spines of the three Heavenly Guardians. For some reason, instead of feeling at ease, the elders felt nervous, and when Ye Jieye's pair of obsidian irises fell upon them, they recoiled instinctively.

Ye Jieye said, "You can ask as you will. But the answer depends on my mood."

There is no longer any trace of the Ye Jieye of the past; instead, he is a cold-hearted man whose emotions are given to his beloved and his children. As for the rest, they are all strangers. The three old men were confused by the complete change in temperament. They were also uncomfortable by the silent suppression of his aura.

Chapter 1236: First Grey Star - After the dinner.

After his wife and kids left, Ye Jieye's expression changed. Although Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang was present, there were two more people that he did not get along with this time. It is okay that his wife had forgiven them; he will stick to his word because Mo Xuejing had also forgiven them, but their relationship could not go back to how it was before.

Mu Zang felt helpless, seeing his grandson in this way; they can try to get along as before, but the trust they had previously placed in each other has been spent; they will only become acquaintances, not a

family, whose trust is derived from their bloodline and how they treat each other; Ye Jieye is not the original Ye Jieye.

The original ending for this family is so tragic that, in the end, even Mo Xuejing plots against the protagonists and gets himself killed in the place where Ye Jieye was buried. At least in death, they are together. Furthermore, in the original plot, due to the interference of these two old men, he not only died in the hands of his beloved but also failed to protect his children.

Seeing the awkwardness between Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle, Heavenly Guardian Mo, and Ye Jieye, Mu Zang chose to be the first one to speak.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked, "Xiao Ye, how is your investigation into that Tower of God?"

"It's an evil god, as you have said. At this moment, he seems to be unable to leave that tower, but once his heir gets his wish granted, he should be able to come out," Ye Jieye said. "Also, I took this from him."

An orb of black appeared in Ye Jieye's palms and flicked towards Mu Zang's throat, which startled everyone, especially the target.

Lu Wangle said, "Xiao Ye, what did you do to your Grandpa Mu?"

"He returned his voice. He should be able to return to normal now," Ye Jieye said.

After saying those words, Mu Zang quickly pulled off the scarf around his neck, and then something unexpected happened: the device that was attached to his throat fell off of his neck by itself, and the wound it had caused underwent immediate healing in front of everyone's eyes. Mu Zang was then aware of the changes that had occurred in his body.

He slowly opened his mouth to say, "A-Ah... Ahh. Can you hear me?" Mu Zang asked with his real voice.

The other Heavenly Guardians in the region were astonished to see such a miracle and were equally confused and delighted for Mu Zang.

Ye Jieye said, "Gramps, get used to it slowly or you might hurt your throat. Though it heals the surface, it is still better to call a healer to cure your throat completely. Isn't Guang here? Just ask him to ask for healing."

"Xiao Ye, grandpa is happy. Thank you so much!" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said as he hugged his grandson. Then he recalled that all wishes from that evil god had to be exchanged for something. "Wait a minute, what did you exchange with to get back this old man's voice?! There is no way he could give it back for no reason."

"In exchange for me not destroying the tower and him wasting his energy to rebuild it, he can only give it to me. (I took it back without him knowing anyway.)" Ye Jieye said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked, "Would he retaliate?"

"No. He won't touch our family anymore. Don't worry about him," Ye Jieye said. He had no plans to share the details of what happened to the tower.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue asked, "I heard you are going to the Aurora Glaciers to hunt. What are you going to look for there? Let the people of my clan do it. They are more resilient to cold and can move faster in that place."

"Anxia is born with the same physique as his dad. She is still young, but her physique has made some advances in awakening on its own. We need Hellish Strawberry of at least a legendary grade to help her awakening," Ye Jieye explained.

Mo Xinyue and Lu Wangle exclaimed. "What did you say?"

"A special physique awakening?! That little princess is still too young. How can that happen?" Mo Xinyue said.

Lu Wangle, on the other hand, didn't look surprised; instead, he looked at his grandson. It seems that, at such a young age, this old man had seen it before.

Sigh~

"That little girl is truly your daughter, not only having a special physique but also awakening early," Lu Wangle said.

Mu Zang recalled, "Xiao Ye also awakens at such a young age. But he is also born with a special body, so it didn't affect him much. Anxia is too young and a girl, so her body wouldn't be able to cope with her

awakening, especially if it was a frost. Have you been suppressing her physical health ever since she was born?"

"Yes, it was still okay before, as it can be suppressed with a Lava Apple, but everybody is becoming immune to the effect of the Lava Apples. Right now, I'm suppressing it with my fire of life," Ye Jieye said.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said, "I will send people to go hunting with you. It's better for more people to find what you want. Command them as you will. If not, just send Lu Shang or Lu Ming to do it."

"I will also send all my free clansmen as well. They will guide you on the way. In Aurora Glaciers, they can be your greatest guide," Mo Xinyue said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said, "Can we just go in as well?"

"Zang, unlike your Death Forest, the guardian of my danger zone isn't as simple as your turtle and nightmare beast. It's cranky and conceited. It can allow anyone weaker than him to enter his domain, but if a Heavenly Guardian entered there, he would definitely appear himself," Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said, "You still haven't tamed that thing! How useless!"

"As if you tamed yours, you old bastard!" Mo Xinyue said.

Lu Wangle said, "If I'm old and a bastard, you guys are one too!"

"Hehe~ mine is tamed by Xiao Ye already! Behold! The nightmare beast of the Death Forest!" Mu Zang grabbed a black fur ball from his sleeves and showed it to Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue.

They looked at the black fur ball with eyes and wings, looking like a cuddly little monster. Ye Jieye, upon seeing this group of old men who had nothing to ask him anymore, left the hall in silence. As for the old men, they played with the sleeping nightmare beast. Squishing, pulling, and bouncing it like a ball.

It had been playing with its little masters all day but was suddenly awakened by these three old men.

Lu Wangle said, "Is this really the Guardian of the Death Forest and not that huge turtle of yours?"

"Xiao Ye said so. The turtle is too mild-tempered compared to this one. Don't look down on it. It's too powerful when it transforms into all kinds of shapes," Mu Zang explained.

Mo Xinyue poked the black ball and asked, "Can it transform? Let's ask it to transform for us. Wake up, little one~"

"Wake up, you sleepyhead! Let this old man see what you can do!" Lu Wangle said.

Mu Zang, on the other hand, had spent a long time hiding out in the hall corner, where he had seen firsthand how grumpy that little thing gets when poked and played with by people other than his

grandsons and great-grandchildren, and how one night when Doctor Guang stepped on it by mistake, it destroyed his clinic and became a monstrous monster.

{Urgh~ you old things are annoying! Ahh!!!}

ROOOAAARRR!!!

That evening, a massive Tyrannosaurus Rex materialized in the Mo Clan's dining hall, destroying the entire structure and engaging Heavenly Guardians Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue in a nightlong battle that left Mu Zang watching in the dark as the two elderly fools were thrashed around and even trodden on by the enraged Nightmare Beast.

The Mo Clan clansmen saw a sleeping giant dinosaur in the place where their dining hall used to be, but more importantly, it was sitting on top of two Heavenly Guardians, Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue. Fortunately, no one was killed, as Ye Jieye set up a noise-canceling barrier that locked in all the commotion in the dining hall that night.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang was at the side, laughing his ass out at these two old fools. He said, "Who told you to wake it up? Hahaha~"

Heavenly Guardians Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue said, "Stop laughing and pull us out!"

The word had reached the palace that Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing had arrived in the capital with their children, but King Xingyun had not had time to greet them; the Noble Factions had been pressing hard against them the entire while, and now that his elder brother is asking him to abdicate early so that the third prince can assume the throne—the third prince is still too young—the conflict between the brothers cannot be resolved.

But this equilibrium will eventually be upset; the Gu Clan, on the other hand, backed the King's Faction and helped hold back the other clans; as for the Yi Clan, Prime Minister Fu Zin personally made a move against them, which put the situation in stalemate. King Xingyun did not want the two brothers to fight to death over the throne.

He and Fu Zin could only work hard to suppress the noble faction with all of their might.

In the palace...

The prime minister was hard at work beside King Xingyun, who was buried in work; together, they had been compiling all the facts regarding the Tower of God and the Second Prince.

King Xingyun asked, "A'Zin, what do you think we should do with the second prince? My elder brother is more inclined to let his youngest son inherit his throne than his eldest son."

"The brothers fighting for the throne, we have nothing to do. Sooner or later, this deadlock would be broken. It is inevitable and something we cannot control," Prime Minister Fu Zin said.

King Xingyun said, "Are you talking about the ruins of time?"

"Yes. After all, that's the only time the two of them can make contributions. The King's Faction will be in disadvantage at that time. Because the other Heavenly Guardians would definitely side with us, but with the common people. Moreover, we don't even know what would come out of that place. We must make preparations to permanently lock it up.

But if that happens, there will no longer be any Heavenly Guardians in existence."

Mu Zang, Mo Xinyue, and Lu Wangle were related to my family; if the crown decided to seal the dungeon completely, they would undoubtedly band together. Fu Zin's words were obliquely implying that the moment they choose to permanently seal the dungeon, those whose families were trapped inside can never become their friends or allies anymore.

Thinking of this, King Xingyun made a decision: "I will go into the Ruins of Time when it opens. I will try my best to bring out their family. This is my responsibility as a king and my repayment for my sins."

"You... Sigh~ okay, then I will go with you," Fu Zin said. "There is no way I'm going to let go in there alone. Don't make me become insane like Mu Zang. Unlike him, except for you, I have no other attachment in this world. If you are gone, do you think I will still care about this damned kingdom?"

"A'Zin, I'm sorry for making you suffer all this time. Next time, let's just go together," King Xingyun said as he hugged his lover.

Fu Zin hugged him back and said, "Okay. Together until the end."

Chapter 1237: First Grey Star - Entrance to the Aurora Glaciers

In order to avoid the two old men fighting over the time of their great-grandchildren, Ye Jieye's family spent three days in the Mo Clan and three days in the Lu Clan. As a result, their hunting schedule for the Aurora Glaciers was shifted by one week, and they were prepared to go at any time.

As for Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang, he had been making frequent trips to the Ruins of Time location. Because the spatial door itself was surrounded by spell ruins that prevented it from opening, and because a large number of royal knights were constantly patrolling the area, Mu Zang would sit on a small hill and observe the closed spatial door.

Every day, for a brief period of time, Mu Zang would come to this little hill and watch that door without getting bored or tired; yet, there would always be a sense of longing in the depths of his eyes as he sat on the grassy ground, staring at the spatial door with a sorrowful expression on his face. Today, Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu was there, carrying two jugs of wine, as he always did.

Xian Wu said, "Even if you stay here every day, that door won't open until the fateful day. Brother Ye and your son would be alright. Once the spatial door opened again, we could go inside to check."

"There is no need for you to come with us. Sen will not be allowed to enter that dungeon as his physical body is weaker than all of us. Just stay here with him," Mu Zang said as he snagged a wine jar from Xian Wu.

Xian Wu drinks his wine and says, "It would be better if Brother Ye and the others didn't go inside that thing! In the first place, it should have been sealed from the beginning. Those people in the palace are just being greedy."

"It's the past now. It can't be changed." Mu Zang also lifted the other wine jar for a drink.

Xian Wu sighed. "If only Xingyun hadn't agreed to become king, things wouldn't have ended up this way."

"That's his family. It can't be ignored," Mu Zang said.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said, "I heard that your grandson had taken back your voice from that being in the Tower of God. He is amazing as usual."

"Of course, don't you know whose grandson he is?" Mu Zang said.

Xian Wu was carrying the wasted Mu Zang; that afternoon, he wanted to drink away his troubles and drank too much. The two of them sat on that hill and drank all night, going to the Lu Clan to rest for the remainder of the day.

In the middle of the night, at the Lu Clan's mansion.

Ye Jieye frowned when he saw his grandfather return drunk. Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu, this drunkard can drink gallons of wine and not get drunk.

"Senior, what happened?" Mo Xuejing asked.

Xian Wu said, "Hm. He is worrying about the ruins of time. Don't worry and let him rest for tonight. You guys are leaving tomorrow, aren't you? You should also go to sleep early."

"Yes, good night, Senior Xian," Mo Xuejing said as he helped Grandpa Mu lay down on the bed properly. They brought him to a guest room.

Ye Jieye said, "A'Mo, go ahead and sleep. I'm going to cook some sobering soup for them in a bit. Rest early tonight."

"No, I will wait for you," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye smiled, "Okay then."

The God of Void did not say anything at first, but he knew that Mu Zang was actually awake and just feigning sleep, so he observed as Mo Xuejing went back to their chamber, remaining in the guest room and sitting in the chair by his grandfather.

Ye Jieye said, "Gramps, do you believe me if I tell you that my parents and other grandfathers are still alive?"

Mu Zang immediately sat up and opened his eyes as he looked at his grandson in disbelief and shock. He even grabbed his arms, which Ye Jieye allowed him to do.

"How did you know? Xiao Ye, please tell me your words truthfully? Or are you only coaxing me?" Mu Zang said.

Ye Jieye patted his grandfather's hand and said, "My real body is in that place. I'm connected to it. I know that they are still alive. Please believe me. I will bring them out of there. So, wait for a bit more."

The words of Ye Jieye were like a blessing to Mu Zang, who at last was able to let go of his sorrow and longing. His husband had never spoken to him in a dream since his grandson's spirit had left that awful realm, and he had always believed that his beloved had passed away.

Ye Jieye patted the crying old man's back and said, "He is alive but in slumber. The backlash of making me come out even with just a mere soul is beyond his ability. He is still alive, Gramps."

"Haha~ Okay. If you say so, this old man will believe you. When are you going to return there? How will you do it?" Mu Zang asked.

Ye Jieye said, "I will go there after I cure Anxia. Once my daughter has no problems anymore, I'm going back to the Ruins of Time."

"But how can you come back? The dungeon is still closed," Mu Zang asked.

Ye Jieye pointed at himself and said, "Once this body is dead, my soul will return to its original body, and I will wake up inside the Ruins of Time."

"What did you say!?" Mu Zang exclaimed in shock. He never expected that the way for his grandson to return to the dungeon was dead in his current body. "No way! You can't do that! Let's just wait for the dungeon to open."

"This body must die before the dungeon opens, or my real body will die. Once the connection to my original body is cut off, as I can't leave this body unless I die, the former will be dead. So I must return before the door to the Ruin of Time opens," Ye Jieye explained.

Mu Zang said, "Is there no other way?"

"Gramps, this is the only way. Don't worry, there will be no backlash as long as this body dies before the Ruins of Time opens," Ye Jieye said. "Believe in me. I will be alright."

Ye Jieye brought Mo Xuejing, Lu Shang, Leica, and Lu Ming's group with him the next morning after this grandfather-grandson talk that night. Surprisingly, the old men had added two doctors to their group: Doctor Guang and Doctor Hei.

The three Heavenly Guardians of their family had arranged for a vehicle for them, so they did not travel on the back of the black dragon. As for Ye Jingxia and Anxia, it was decided that they would be left in the Mo Clan, where Chaos is. Since he is his wife's soul core, he could not possibly harm their children—after all, he is also the father of these two cubs.

Chaos remained silent when the children were placed in his care, but Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing knew that nothing could hurt Ye Jingxia and Anxia while he was around, so they left the children to the strongest person in the world, meaning that Chaos would be there to protect them even if the Noble Faction tried to ensnare their family by obtaining their children.

Their SUV led the way, followed by a couple of other vehicles that looked identical. Some of the vehicles in the lead are being driven by members of both the Mo and Lu Clans, and their purpose is to assist them in surveying the Aurora Glacier region.

Doctor Guang said, "Are we really doing it inside the Aurora Glaciers? Is there even a path under them? If there is something on those ice glaciers, it must be on top, not below."

"This is exciting. It's been awhile since I came out to hunt," said Doctor Hei.

His twin brother retorted, "Doctors aren't supposed to hunt. Why bring me too? Ah! I should have just stayed and played with Xiao Jing and the princess!" Doctor Guang said.

Though they could not bring them into this danger zone as they had originally planned, Mo Xuejing appeared serious, as he was worried about his children. Firstly, Lu Wangle, Mu Zang, and Mo Xinyue would not agree, and secondly, they had to ensure that there would not be many deaths among these people, as the Lu and Mo Clan had instructed them to help them.

Ye Jieye, his lover, said, "Don't worry. The children will be alright with him around."

"Shouldn't we have brought Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia back to Numen Town first? There is that hidden rebellion undergoing in the capital after all. We are even away from them if something happens," Mo Xuejing said with his eyes filled with worry.

Ye Jieye said, "Even if the palace is destroyed, Xiao Jing and Anxia will be alright. Like you, he is also overprotective towards the cubs. He will protect them well."

"I know. Still, I'm so worried," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye said, "We will go back as soon as we find the Hellish Strawberries. Once Anxia is cured, there will be fewer worries in the family. Xiao Jing is strong. He wouldn't be manipulated by just anyone. Moreover, I left those two with them." The two systems he is talking about are the two.

Though he has not seen Chaos' strength, Mo Xuejing considered the abilities of System Yue and System Yang, who were able to use spatial teleportation during emergencies and even make formations to protect people. At least with those two, the cubs will be okay. Chaos also knows about Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. It is just that he is more interested in spending time with the children than other strangers.

Ye Jieye asked, "Should I have left Roi behind as well?"

"No need. Roi is afraid of chaos for some reason," said Mo Xuejing. "It should be alright. I left the nightmare beast instead."

The black bracelet trembled when Mo Xuejing mentioned Chaos. During their three days in the Mo Clan's Mansion, Roi had been caught by Chaos a few times; he would tie it in a knot, grill it over fire, or

squeeze it when he was bored. The black dragon had become traumatized during those three days and had stopped approaching Chaos when it saw him.

Doctor Hei was brought here as an external helper in case of an emergency; they were told to prepare for frost bites and stiffness of that kind. The entourage of the car stopped at the cliff where a long wooden bridge was connected to the distant land covered in snow.

They are now standing on land that is still filled with greenery, which is the entrance to the Aurora Glaciers, which is just on the opposite side of the wooden bridge. Inside the car, Doctor Guang was pouting as he was brought to such a cold place. He cannot not go there because it is under the authority of Ancestor Mo.

Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing took the lead and came down the car with the two twin doctors. They look at the raging snow storm on the opposite side of the cliff.

Doctor Guang shivered at the bottomless cliff not far from them. "Ah! This place is still scary as always!"

"Haha~ brother, you're such a coward as always!" Doctor Hei said as he laughed at his silly twin brother.

Lu Shang and Leica just finished commanding the people behind them to line up before coming to approach their lords.

"My Lords, we are ready," Lu Shang said.

Ye Jieye just nodded his head while Mo Xuejing said, "Tell them to change clothes. We will now enter the danger zone."

"Yes, Sir!" Everyone from their entourage responded.

Chapter 1238: First Grey Star - Force Abdication

The news of Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing's departure this morning for the dangerous region of Aurora Glaciers was the signal that the nobles, who had been circling the capital, had finally moved. The Noble Faction intended to take advantage of the fact that Satan and the Ice Demon could not attack neutral clans such as the Lu and Mo Clans.

At the Noble Faction's Territory...

All other noble clans associated with the Yi Clan gathered under the leadership of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun and the Second Prince, Wang Xingju. They had stopped plotting and maneuvering against the Royal Faction indirectly, which destroyed the facade of a noble serving the crown. This time, their goal was to overthrow the royal family and install a new ruling family in this city.

The Royal Family had long since fallen. On this day, Wang Xingmo was pushed in a wheelchair into the throne room by his third son and current crown prince, Wang Xingdi.

Rather than seeming angry, King Xingyun's expression changed to one of amazement when he saw his elder brother, who he had always assumed was immobile, emerge in a wheelchair pushed by the reigning crown prince and surround him and Fu Zin, the throne.

"B-Big Brother?!" Wang Xingyun calls with tears in his eyes.

As if he could not hear his younger brother's voice, Wang Xingmo gestured to the knights he brought, his steely gaze still fixed on his younger brother, who was forced by his plans to assume his throne.

Glancing at Fu Zin once, Wang Xingmo commanded, "Kill them!"

"Yes, Your Highness!" The knights around him said, and even the crown prince behind him was smirking, as he had already expected all this.

Though his body is already useless, his bloodline is still strong. In actuality, he and Wang Xingmo are not related by blood; rather, his older sister is; his father is not this crippled member of the Royal family, but rather someone else. He and his consort queen mother had planned all of this when he made the decision to marry this crippled father of his.

The Prime Minister and King Xingyun, who was stunned that his elder brother and only family were treating him in such a manner, were attacked by the knights. As a spear was about to pierce his heart, someone moved in front of him, bloodying the pointed blade, which stabbed the man in the left shoulder, sparing his life.

Xingyun, his face covered in the blood of another Xingyun, looked at the man who was in front of him without hesitation.

"A-A'ZIN!!!"

When Fu Zin pulled the spear from his shoulder, gritting his teeth, a stream of blood spurted out, and Xingyun eventually awakened to the sight of Fu Zin holding his lover's cheeks and lovingly caressing them as if to wash away the blood on his face, only to spread it farther.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. I will be with you, Yun'er!" Fu Zin said.

The crown prince shouted, "Don't waste any more time. Kill them both!"

The knights surrounded them once more, but this time Fu Zin and Wang Xingyun—a wind ability user whose ride is a Wind Eagle that was always waiting outside the throne room—fought back until they fled the castle bathed in blood.

Whistles~

When Fu Zin leaped out of the window, a massive eagle caught them despite the sheer height beneath them. Fu Zin also used a flare as they were leaving. The people of the city were confused by their state, but their king and prime minister were in the same state. The noise in the palace was so loud that the Noble Faction heard it. Second Prince Xingju was taken aback upon hearing this.

He would never have imagined that his crippled father would attempt to kill his uncle for no other reason than the throne. If there is one member of the royal family to whom Xingju is obligated, it is his uncle, Xingyun.

In his own mansion, provided by the Yi Clan...

Silently, but with a silent rage welling up in the depths of his eyes, Second Prince Xingju showed how much he hated his father this time around. How could he harm his uncle when, in the royal family, he was the most innocent and was forced to take the throne due to his father's incompetence?

Xingju mumbles, "In the end, you chose your third son instead of me, your eldest son. Imperial Father, you have always been unfair to me and Imperial Uncle. Since that's your choice, it's alright to kill you with my own two hands, right?"

{As long as you can sit on the throne, you will officially become my heir and... I shall bestow on you the power of darkness that will allow you to rule in this human kingdom of yours. But never forget my heir, your promise.}

"Don't worry. I will give you whatever you want," Second Prince Xingju said.

{By the way, don't trust that human named Yi Kun too much. He is the true mastermind of this chaos. Hehe~}

The second prince, Xingju, was shocked. "What do you mean?"

{Why don't you investigate your sibling's real background? Maybe you'll learn something amazing. By the way, your enemy is not only them. Remember this}

Second Prince Xingju summoned his secret guards, which even the noble factions were unaware existed, and the voice of that evil god vanished once more. It would appear and disappear as it pleased, and he was the only one who could hear it even when he was outside that tower.

"Shadow, investigate the relationship of the Yi Clan to the Male Queen and his children. I want all the proof of blood relationships," Wang Xingju ordered. The shadow behind him flickered only for a moment before returning to normal.

Second Prince Xingju also disappeared within the darkness and left the mansion he had been living in for the past few days empty.

Yi Clan's Mansion

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun got a message from the palace explaining how the current king was injured and the prime minister was hurt as they fled the palace, leaving the throne empty and the crippled king ordering the current king's death and forcing him to give up the throne.

Yi Kun smiled and knew from whom this letter came. An entertained smile appeared on his face and said, "You are truly amazing, my queen. I think you will prepare the throne for this lord as you promised. Hahaha~"

"Someone, prepare a carriage. We are moving into the palace," Yi Kun commanded.

His loyal servants all followed his orders without question and made all necessary preparations.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun suddenly recalled that pawn he brought home and knew that it had no use anymore.

Yi Kun said, "Someone goes to the Second Prince and kills him. Eliminate him completely; there is no need to keep him alive now!"

"Yes, my lord!" one of his knights responded.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun said, "Shall we take over the palace now?"

The crown prince, Wang Xingdi, turned away from his father and began laughing aloud. Meanwhile, in the palace, the throne room was covered with blood from his younger brother and Fu Zin, but Wang Xingmo only glanced at it.

Hahahaha~

Crown Prince Xingdi said, "Oh~ this is truly interesting! Imperial Father, you are amazing. Don't you feel anything doing such a thing to your own younger brother?"

Wang Xingmo simply gave him a chilly stare, something the crown prince missed at first. He was staring at this stupid boy, laughing uncontrollably, and had already destroyed the mask he had worn when facing this crippled king.

Wang Xingmo was so overcome with victory that he was oblivious to the fact that the knights he had brought with him into this throne room were being silently murdered by someone wearing his subordinate's armor.

"My dear crippled Imperial King, I and the Queen Mother were never on your side. You are just a pawn used for us to get the throne. Anyway, you are already useless below the waist. Why don't you just die early? Don't worry, we will find your younger brother and make him follow after you. I will be killing my first brother too, so don't worry about him being lonely.

Though the eldest princess is also your biological son, it will still depend on whether he will be spared or not. After all, half of his blood is still Queen Mother's. Either way, we plan to kill all those of the royal bloodline." The Crown Prince Xingdi said.

Depending on their status, the men who could bear children for the royal line were granted the titles of Queen and Princess; hence, the eldest princess in this statement was not actually a woman. Anxia is the lone female on this world.

Wang Xingmo didn't react much to this stupid boy's taunts and mocking words; instead, he looked at him like a dead man. He wasn't even listening properly just now.

"Are you done talking? If not, continue to perform more." Wang Xingmo's cold words rendered the crown prince speechless for a moment before becoming enraged.

Snort!

Crown Prince Xingdi shouted, "What can a cripple like you even do!?"

Kill him for me!" However, no one came forward to follow his orders after a while, and when he turned around, he saw that all of his family's knights had been slain, save for one who was now taking off his armor to reveal only black clothing and half of his face was hidden; he also saw that the knights were all dead on the ground, spreading a warm pool of blood and that he was holding a pair of daggers drenched in red blood.

Wang Xingmo nonchalantly ordered, "Nameless. Cripple his legs. Such an ungrateful bastard brat that didn't even have an ounce of this king's royal blood."

AHHHH!!! ARGH!! AGGHH!!!

Nameless cuts the crown prince's legs as he screams like a dying chicken falling into the pool of blood underneath him. Xingdi Wang Xingmo, who was sitting in a wheelchair, suddenly stood up straight and walked towards the bloodied throne, recalling his younger brother's crying face as he gently wiped the splattered blood on the golden throne with his own hand.

Wang Xingmo mumbled, "I'm really glad that Fu Zin is by your side, stupid baby brother of mine. Go far away. The farther you guys are, the safest you will be."

Then he sat on the throne and looked down at the stunned crown prince, who was looking up at him with a shocked and pale white face.

The expression of disbelief on the crown prince's face was priceless. Just how arrogant he was just now, how much he looks so useless at this moment.

Wang Xingdi mumbles in shock. "This is impossible. It cannot be! How can you stand up?! You are a cripple, the Queen Mother told me!!"

"What can a slut like that learn? If not because he drugged me that the eldest princess will never be born, why do you think you exist?" Wang Xingmo said.

All those signs of weakness were only for them to see and lower their guards. As for chasing the former king away, that was because he wanted them out of the capital as soon as possible before they could catch them. No wonder one of his people was wearing the armor of his family's knight. The one who first stabbed the former king never intended to kill him but rather to express a play.

The Crown Prince realized that the man in front of him was pretending all this time. He was not crippled, and he knew the schemes his Queen Mother had been planning since the beginning.

Crown Prince Xingdi said, "The Prime Minister knows about you. That's why he didn't hesitate to leave with Wang Xingyun. That's why he didn't kill the man who stabbed him despite his cruel nature because he knew that that knight was your person!!!"

"Smart. Unfortunately, there is no price for a traitor," Wang Xingmo said. "Nameless. He beheaded him and the Queen. Hang their bodies and display their heads at the gates as welcoming gifts for Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun."

As he crawled towards the throne, where the man who could save him sat, Crown Prince Xingdi was scared to hear footsteps pursuing him from behind.

"No. No. No. Imperial Father, it's Xingdi. I'm your son. I'm lying just now.

I..."

"The Second Son of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun. Don't worry. I will send the Yi Clan after you so you won't be lonely in hell," Wang Xingmo said.

"Nooooo!!!" Nameless beheaded him without hesitation. The Crown Prince died in the throne room as planned.

Chapter 1239: First Grey Star - His Majesty, Wang Xingmo.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun was slow to arrive at the palace; he dressed in regal regalia and did not rush to his purported new residence. As he rode in his carriage toward the palace, he observed that the people of the kingdom were staring at him strangely; however, when he asked his servants to inquire as to why these people would flee, the knights on patrol shot him a cold look.

"My Lord, someone is going on, but the reason is unknown. Would you like me to investigate it?" asked his knight.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun thought for a moment and said, "No need. Head to the palace as soon as possible."

"Yes!"

The carriage carrying Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun was moving faster and faster, and even his eldest son noticed that people were behaving strangely toward them, their eyes displaying a secret disdain and contempt. As they got closer to the palace, the carriage came to an abrupt stop.

NEIGH!

"What's wrong!?"

"My Lord, you must see this!"

The scene before Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun made his eldest son Yi Jun throw up, tears streaming down his face from extreme sadness and rage. Yi Kun was confused, but when he came down the carriage and saw the thing hanging at the palace's gates, his face turned completely white with disbelief and rage.

The heads of the two missing heads of the hanging body—the crown prince Wang Xingdi and the queen Xu Siya—are placed on the table like a gift; their expressions are distorted by fear and anger, suggesting that their deaths were inhumane. The headless bodies hang above the palace gates like ornaments. Banners and loop videos featuring these two protagonists are located nearby.

Queen Xu Siya mentioned Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, and he seems so proud of it as he mocks the bedridden Wang Xingmo. Although Wang Xingmo is crippled, it does not change the fact that he is a member of the royal family. Such crass remarks can be considered treason, adding his betrayal to their oath. He is a sinner all the way around.

The crown prince is also bad; he ordered Wang Xingmo's death and caused the former king, Wang Xingyun to be forced to abdicate. It is unknown what became of the former king, and he disappeared along with the prime minister.

Wang Xingmo, for some reason, recovered from his illness and was able to stand on his own two feet. He inherited his younger brother's vacant throne and stood up for the crown that only members of the royal family could wear. The Noble Faction, headed by Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, is now considered heretics who should be immediately executed.

When Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun looked up the steps, he saw the icy-faced Wang Xingmo staring down at them, and a few hundred men in knights' armor materialized in the castle and the gates that encircled Yi Kun and his group.

"I've become senile by age. I shouldn't have ignored you just because you are a cripple. A royal family member is indeed still a royal one. You have always known of Xu Siya's relationship with me. Don't you, Your Highness?" Yi Kun asked.

Wang Xingmo responded. "You are even willing to send your own wife to the palace. Sadly, he had a loose mouth and was full of greed and too ambitious. He can't even hide what he wants. Your second son is too arrogant as well, but he is a coward. In the end, he crawled towards me, begging to be spared."

Yi Kun and Yi Jun, whose lovers had promised him the throne no matter what, listened to the terrible fates of their relatives and scowled at the man above the stairs as he told them what had happened to them. Although Xu Siya is Yi Kun's legal wife, he married Wang Xingmo for this reason.

Xu Siya is incredibly devoted to Yi Kun and would stop at nothing to win his hand in marriage. He even risked everything to plot the marriage of Wang Xingmo, the Royal Family's greatest weakness, after learning that the Yi Clan was interested in obtaining the Crown. He even changed his name and called himself Xu Susu, a distant relative of Xu Siya. That is his fake background.

Yi Kun first did not want to let Xu Siya do such a thing because who would be in the right mind to share their wife with others? But his greed and ambitions make him turn a blind eye to almost everything, and in the end, the love between them becomes distorted.

The citizens now look at the Noble Faction with disdain as all the reputation they had built up these years crumbles like a sand castle. They would never have imagined that the weakness they had been trying to poke at was never a weakness but rather a trap that would capture them all.

With the deaths of Xu Siya and the crown prince, the betrayal of the Queen, and the treachery of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun were revealed.

Rumbles~

The Yi Clan is capable of controlling earth elements. There are four great clans in the capital: the Mo Clan controls water or ice, the Lu Clan controls fire, the Fu Clan controls the wind, and the Yi Clan controls the earth. They had the greatest influence among the common people, second only to the palace.

With this scandal, the people of this kingdom look at them with contempt because nobody likes someone who destroys their family. Yi Kun's temper caused a violent earthquake to appear as he took a single step.

The shaking of the land stopped when a lot more citizens came to look. Yi Kun buried his wife and second son's bodies under the ground.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun looked at Wang Xingmo at the palace with bloodshot eyes and said in a threatening voice, "This wouldn't be the end."

"I hope so." Wang Xingmo retorted and gestured with his hands. "Kill them!"

After all the knights surrounding the Yo Clan had jumped on Yi Kun's group, his knights defended them and bought Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun some time to bring out a space teleportation scroll, which ended up costing almost a billion points in the Hunter Hall.

Eventually, Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, his son Yi Jun, and his small group of knights vanished from view, leaving only corpses on the ground and the few who were outside the spell effect being captured.

Wang Xingmo, as if expecting this, didn't react much after this group disappeared. Nameless appeared beside his king without a sound.

"Has everything been prepared?"

Nameless nods his head and brings out a flare from his robe. He looks at his master, waiting for further commands.

Wang Xingmo knew that Nameless was waiting for his next command. "Light it up. Burn the territory of the Noble Faction!"

In the Noble Faction's Territory, as if waiting for this signal, throw a torch towards the land covered in gasoline. Under Wang Xingmo's secrecy, the moment the main authority of the Noble Clan was gone, they scattered gasoline in this territory. Now that the signal had been made, they burned it to a crisp. Nameless lit the flare, and red fireworks appeared that were visible even in the morning sky.

Almost everyone saw these fireworks.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun teleported to his clan mansion and found it to be a land of crimson flame that was burning everything to the ground, killing and burning every member of his clan, including the servants. Yi Kun laughed and felt an immense amount of rage upon seeing this Heavenly Guardian.

Hahaha~

"You are good, Wang Xingmo. Cruel enough. Merciless and decisive. You can kill anyone involved with me regardless of whether they are innocent or not. Unlike the soft-hearted Wang Xingyun, you are a true tyrant!" Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun said.

The fire and burning buildings were buried, and he began to control every piece of land in this area; a tall wall of earth rose from the ground, and an earth turtle emerged from under it to title the entire ground. Thankfully, the people who remain in his mansion are only a quarter of his original people. He lost a quarter, but he still has a third.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun looked at his eldest son. "Yi Jun. Go to the black alleys and hire all the assassins, mercenaries, and killers available. You can hire them at the highest price."

"Yes, father." Yi Jun immediately took off, as this was a race of time. No one knows if Wang Xingmo will block the road for them after cutting off their pretenses. Now, the Royal Faction and the Noble Faction were completely at war.

In the palace, the throne room...

A handful of nobles from the noble faction, cowardly rats who ran to the strong and only sided with someone they believed could protect them, were made to kneel before Nameless. Their betrayal of the Nobles Faction would definitely enrage Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, and now they are requesting protection from Wang Xingmo, the Tyrant King.

"Your Majesty, please accept us, slaves!"

"Please save us. We are forced to do so by Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun."

"We didn't want to serve him, but he is too powerful."

"Your Highness, I..."

Wang Xingmo cast an expressionless gaze upon these nobles, recalling a small portion of his past in which he had pretended to be crippled. These are the nobles who gossip behind his back and regard his condition with a laugh in the pit of their eyes.

He felt even more beneath their gaze than he did as an ordinary person, and now that he had demonstrated his strength and ability to subjugate them, they were kneeling before him like shameless parasites.

He could not help but laugh when Nameless suddenly materialized behind him again and whispered about some changes in the back alleys, where the killers, mercenaries, and assassins move solely on the strength of money and have no connection to the kingdom; now that Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun had made a contract with them to kill him.

Wang Xingmo laughed. "Is he for real? Did he really think that the back alley had no master? I'm going to die laughing at his foolishness."

"Nameless, tell your people to accept the mission with the highest price possible. Tell them to bankrupt the Yi Clan."

The aristocrats kneeling on the floor trembled with horror; they had no idea that the guy sitting carelessly on the throne was in charge of the black market and the back alley. Nameless just saluted before vanishing from sight once more.

Wang Xingmo said, "Surprised? My brother would never make such a dirty place. But for me, it's the strongest support I have. You guys have made me so rich with how much you give those kids of mine with so much work. Just how much do you hate each other?"

---Wang Xingyun's and Fu Zin's situation, meanwhile, is not looking good. Fu Zin is losing too much blood, and they leave the capital without any plans. King Xingyun did not realize that Fu Zin had planned for a scenario like this, where they had to escape the capital, until they met the Fu Clan outside the city.

"Your Majesty, we need to get the Lord treated as soon as possible. He is losing so much blood."

"Is there no doctor among you?" Wang Xingyun asked.

A young man stepped in and said, "Your Majesty, this one is only an apprentice doctor and can't do surgery. I am also not a healer. Most healers had joined the palace, and the doctors joined the back alley."

King Xingyun asked, "Find Doctor Sen! He and Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu had just left the city this morning. As long as we find him, A'Zin can be saved!" He brought out all the healing scrolls in his inventory, but even so, this can only buy a few days to keep Fu Zin alive.

"Also send people to the Aurora Glaciers to find Doctor Guang and Doctor Hei! Hurry!!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Wang Xingyun turned away, gazing off into the distant horizon of the capital city. This time, he made the decision to put Fu Zin's life above all else.

"Your majesty, where should we go next?"

"Don't call me Your Majesty. I am no longer your king. Sigh! We are going to Somatic Town to find a doctor or a healer. Let's go. Don't waste anymore time," Wang Xingyun said.

In order to save his lover, the former monarch of the capital city abandoned both his home and his city, turning away from the life he knew and heading down the new route he had chosen.

Chapter 1240: First Grey Star - You did your best. Leave the rest to us.

At the Aurora Glaciers entrance

The snow storm had passed, but because of it, the snow under their feet had reached halfway through their knees, making it difficult to walk, so Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing's group had finally crossed the wooden bridge as soon as they saw that the snow storm had weakened. They had all dressed warmly, as they had entered the coldest danger zone known to man.

The Lu Clan can melt the snow to create a path, but it will require more of their qi because the climate and weather of this land differ from theirs. The Mo Clan can still move around normally at this point. They just need to move away from the snow using their ice abilities.

Lu Shang warned the people of the Lu Clan. "Don't use your fire to melt the ice in this area. You'll overuse your qi, making your body temperature drop. If that happens, you can only die from the cold."

"We understand, Lord Shang!"

"Use a shovel if necessary, though we might not need it with the Lords in the lead," Leica added. The clansmen of Lu saluted him, as well as knowing his connection to Lord Lu Shang.

As for Ye Jieye, he looked so calm as he took each step, and at every step, the snow melted until they could see the hidden green and brown land below the snow. This is the first time they saw the land in Aurora Glaciers, and they were dumbfounded by the green. Meanwhile, everyone could not help but stare at the two leaders before them.

In front of Mo Xuejing, it felt like Moises was walking past, and the snow parted and made way for him. It felt surreal, but this is reality.

More astonishingly, Ye Jieye is not exerting any effort at all, unlike Mo Xuejing. This outcome is solely the product of their physical characteristics, and with these two men leading the way, the others were forced to follow suit.

Mo Xuejing asked, "A'Ye, where are we going first? Head to the peak of those glaciers?"

"No. We are going to the depths instead. I've got the information of the ingredients we need existing in the roots of the glacier mountain instead of at the peak," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing asked, "Who gave you this information? Is it legit?"

"Um. That person would never put the cubs in danger. He can kill anyone in this world but never puts the children in danger," Ye Jieye explained in a discreet manner.

Mo Xuejing thought of one man and asked, "Is it from Chaos?"

"Not him. The one in the Tower of God told me," Ye Jieye said. "He can kill anyone in this world, but he... will never harm the children. He is like Chaos, another me, an evil version of me."

Though momentarily taken aback, Mo Xuejing quickly looked about to make sure that no one else had heard Ye Jieye's remarks—thankfully, only he had—and offered his hand in support.

"I believe in you, A'Ye," Mo Xuejing said.

The people who followed them here to support them are not far from them, Ye Jieye thought as he gripped the warmth that entered his palm and smiled softly for a time before he intertwined his fingers with the other person's hand and pulled him deeper into the world of white.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu and Doctor Sen were returning to Somatic Town on foot; Xuan Wu's mount was unable to travel outside of the mountain ranges, so they had to rely on walking, which allowed them to move much more quickly than everyone else despite using the land as a means of transportation.

Xian Wu suddenly turned around, surprising Doctor Sen.

The latter asked, "What's wrong?"

"An extremely bad feeling. It's coming from the Capital. Did something happen after we left?" Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu mumbles

Doctor Sen was also a little concerned, but there were more than three Heavenly Guardians there, so how could that location be in danger? In addition, Ye Jieye's previous reference to a time frame had not come yet, so it could not be the ruins of time—there were only two possible explanations.

"It cannot be the Ruins of Time. We still have enough time to prepare for that. If it's not that, it is either the Tower of God or a rebellion. What do you think, A'Wu?" Doctor Sen asked.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said with a serious face, "It can be both." As he noticed a fast-running figure coming after them,. "Some people are coming. Sen, put your guard up."

Doctor Sen pulled a few scalpels from his clothes and asked, "Who are they?"

"The crest of their clothes is an eagle. It's the Fu Clan," Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said.

"Are they being chased after?"

First shocked, but now frowning, Doctor Sen realized that his conjecture had come true: if the Fu Clan is outside the capital, it must indicate that the palace has been overrun; after all, Fu Zin, the Lord of the Fu Clan, is King Xingyun's most ardent ally.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu nods his head and says, "I will take care of their pursuers. Take care of the injured."

Fu Zin had lost consciousness due to blood loss, and King Xingyun was tending to him when the assassins from the back alley—which are available for hire at any time as long as one has money—started chasing after him. They were surrounded by these men, who had blood on their wounds, and they had lost a few guards in the process.

This made Fu Zin's condition worse because the other members of the Fu Clan were all willing to sacrifice their lives in order to protect their lord and his chosen partner.

King Xingyun asked, "Who the hell sent you after me?"

"Blame your elder brother. Because he killed the crown prince and the queen, the Heavenly Guardian of Yi became enraged. Didn't you know that those two people were the wife and second son of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun?"

"The client, Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu, wants you gone. He felt that it would leave a blow to your elder brother."

"If not for his preparation, how could you leave the capital city alive?"

Wang Xingyun was confused by what they said. He thought that his elder brother would make him abdicate because he wanted the throne, but in reality, he does not need to do that because he is willing to cede the throne for him at any time. This time, however, he was taken by surprise and did not anticipate that the Crown Prince would appear with his elder brother.

Fu Zin is ready, though, for some reason, and all of his wounds—aside from the unexpected wound on his shoulder—are superficial. Wang Xingyun did not realize that until this very moment.

Not only did Fu Zin know that his elder brother was planning to steal the throne, but he also knew why the entire Fu Clan was getting ready to depart the capital city with them.

"Is this real?" King Wang Xingyun asked the intern doctor who was looking after Fu Zin.

The intern doctor trembled but answered honestly. "Yes. The Lord has informed the whole clan about the plan to leave the capital city. Except for a few spies, most of the Fu family left the capital."

"Why did no one tell me!?" Wang Xingyin bellowed.

An elder from the Fu Clan responded. "The Lord was afraid you might not leave with us. To keep Lord Xingyun safe, this is not the only way. The enemies of the Royal Clan are, after all, the Noble Faction and the chosen heir by the being in that Tower of Gods."

The group of assassins watching this scene with great pleasure were the lowest of the lowest in the back alley; practically everything from there is under Wang Xingmo's command. These guys were like art timers, not even knowing who the true leader of the back alleys was. They were hidden killers bought over by money from the Yi Clan.

The assassins sneered and said,

"Did you get to learn everything that is supposed to be learned before death? Oh, our former king."

"Stop wasting time. Complete the mission and go back. We still have other jobs like attacking the Gu, Lu, and Mo clans. These clans are possible allies of the royal family."

"Isn't it okay? As long as this one doesn't return, those guys would definitely not work with the palace."

"I thought so too. Let's kill them and go back."

After killing their victim, the assassins had intended to return to the capital city, but Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu's arrival prevented them from carrying out their plan.

"This is the first time I saw assassins who themselves killed their target. You must be the lowest among the lowest. A real assassin kills in silence and disappears without a trace. No wonder you can only follow a crook leader like Yi Kun." A small old dwarf appeared in front of Wang Xingyun.

"Brother Xian?"

Wang Xingyun was never more delighted than before upon seeing Xian Wu now than before. In the end, it was his sworn brothers who appeared before him in his weakest moment

"Oi, Xiao Yun, you don't look good. Why don't you let your brother Sen look at you? Why are you covered in blood? Are you badly injured?" Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu asked.

Wang Xingyun responded, "No. This isn't my blood. It's A'Zin's." His voice trembles, just recalling what just happened.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu noticed that the brat's mood was weird and said, "Stay back. Leave the rest to me!"

"Stupid old man! You're too small, but your mouth is big!"

"Fuck! Why are you saying that? Don't you recognize who that is!?"

"Eh? Isn't it just an old dwarf!?"

"That's no ordinary dwarf. That's Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu! It was said his ability to control earth and metal is unparalleled! He is stronger than Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun!"

"What the hell are you still talking about!? Run!!!"

"Hah! Running away now! Too late!"

A crater appeared below the assassins, and they fell into it. The crater is not that high, and they could escape with a jump, but the mud underneath it is preventing them from escaping. Suddenly, the metal hammer that spewed in the old dwarf's hand became bigger and bigger, a hundred times bigger than itself.

The assassins scrambled to run in all directions, but Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu snorted and took a heavy stomp.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu brought down his massive hammer and crushed everything within that little crater; the assassins had vanished into nothing, and the effects of the earthquake he had generated had subsided for a while.

"Hmp! Weaklings!"

Doctor Sen is working behind him to save Fu Zin, attaching a few instruments to draw blood from a few individuals and attaching the other end to Fu Zin, who was nearly bloodless already.

Wang Xingyun asked worriedly, "How is he, Doctor Sen?"

"Don't worry, he will live. But he almost died. He lost too much blood. You shouldn't have carried him around like this! He is a patient!" Doctor Sen scolded.

Wang Xingyun bowed his head in regret. He was making terrible decisions at the time because he was not thinking clearly and was too terrified. He could not stop crying when he remembered how close he came to killing Fu Zin.

"I'm sorry. I panicked. We were kicked out of the palace and can only run away."

Doctor Sen pats his head and says, "That was wrong of me. We need to camp here for a few days until Fu Zin wakes up. Afterwards, go to Somatic Town with us. You did your best. Leave the rest to us now."

"Yes, thank you!" Wang Xingyun said as he covered his face with his hands and cried in relief.